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LIBERIA HERALD.

LOSSES BY RELIGION.

The following is a well authenticated fact. An aged couple in the vicinity of London, who in early part of life were poor, but who by the blessings of God upon their industry, enjoyed a comfortable independency, in their old age, were called upon by a Christian minister, who solicited their contributions to a charity. The old lady was disposed to make out some excuse and to answer in the negative, both for her husband and herself: and therefore replied, "Why sir, we have lost a deal by religion since we began; my husband knows that very well. Have we not, Thomas?" Thomas, after a long and solemn pause replied, "Yes, Mary, we *have* lost a deal by our religion! I have lost a deal by my religion. Before I had got religion, Mary, I had got a water pail in which I carried water, and *that* you know, I lost many years ago. And then I had an old slouched hat, a patched old coat, and mended shoes and stockings; but I have lost them also long ago. And Mary, you know, that poor as I was, I had a habit of getting drunk and quarrelling with you; and that you know I have lost. An I then I had a burdened conscience and a wicked heart; and then I had ten thousand guilty feelings and fears—but all are lost—comepletely lost, & like a millstone cast into the depths of the sea. And Mary, you have been a loser too, though not so great a loser as myself. Before we got religion, Mary, you had got a washing tray in which you washed for hire—and God Almighty blessed your industry. But since we got religion, you have lost your washing tray—and you had got a gown and bonnet much the worse for wear, though they were all you had to wear—but you have lost *them* long ago—and you had many an aching heart concerning me, at times, but those you happily have lost. And I could even wish that you had lost as much as I have lost, and even more; for what we lose by our religion, Mary, will be our eternal gain" I need not add that the preacher did not go away without substantial proof that both Thomas and Mary, deemed their *losses* or religion their most weighty obligations to the goodness of Almighty God.—*Ct. Obs.*

On Every One Minding His Own Business.

"Mind your own business," is an expression very often in use, and not unfrequently it would be as properly applied to the speaker as to the person to whom it is addressed.

Sometimes it is spoken very opportunely, and sometimes it had much better be withheld; for those who neglect their own business are not exactly the proper persons to correct others for disregarding theirs. Yet still, without reflecting whether we are faulty in this respect or not, we are all too ready to cry out to those who intrude upon, or among us, "Mind your own business;" for true it is that we see a small hole in our neighbour's coat plainer than we do a large one in our own.

We are, indeed, most of us a great deal disposed to neglect our own business, as well as to intermeddle in the business of others

Whenever we spread an evil report, the truth of which is doubtful, but which must by its publicity do some one an injury, we are travelling out of our way to do mischief.

"Beware of such aspersing tongue
As some weak people do,
But ever hope that story wrong
Which ought not to be true."

It would be a better deed to hide a fault than to publish it. It would be better to correct failings of our own than to make known those of our neighbours; therefore, by spreading an evil report, we are not minding our own business.

Whenever we engage in quarrels, undertake to settle differences without being asked, or waste our time in pursuing idle and visionary projects; in each and all these cases, we are not minding our own business.

Every one has business of some kind or other, which he ought to attend to; and whether it be a family, a town, a country, or a kingdom, it is sure to be under better management when every member of it minds his own business.

When is it that we are dissatisfied with ourselves? that our affairs get into confusion? that we are behind-hand in what we have undertaken to do? Why, when we have been idle, thoughtless, or foolish; when, in short, we have not minded our own business.

Look at the world around you; there are, doubtless, many instances wherein sickness, accident, and misfortune, have brought down the richest, the wisest, and the most industrious members of the community to poverty: but if all those who are in circumstances of comfort were to be placed on one side, and all those who have been reduced to rags, want, and misery, on the other, the greater part of the distresses of the latter, were they inquired into, would be found owing to this—that they have not minded their own business.

Depend upon it, it is an excellent thing to mind your own business; by doing this you may be more respected, more useful, more benevolent, and ten times more happy. Do this, and things will go on right; neglect it, and every thing will go on wrong. If you have any love to your neighbour, or any respect for yourself, mind your own business.

Drunkards, and gamesters, and libertines, are sure, one day or other, to be overtaken by the dreadful effects of their folly, intemperance, and wickedness; but is this to be wondered at? No: it is the natural consequence of not minding their own business.

How is it likely that if we do not mind our own business, any one will mind it for us? If neither we nor other people attend to our affairs, disorder and ruin will soon be written legibly upon them; and whether we read it or not, disorder and ruin will inevitably follow. Show me a man who does not mind his own business, and I will show you one who will soon be in trouble

But do you ask me if it be wrong to do a kindness to another? to bear the burden of the weak? to watch by the bed-side of a sick neighbour? to relieve the destitute? to instruct the ignorant? to warn the careless? and to read the Bible to the blind and unlearned? I reply, that is a part of your business to do these things according to your ability; for it is the business of every one to do what he can for the glory of God, and for the welfare of mankind; therefore, in doing these things you are really minding your own business.

It ought to be considered by every man to be a part of his business to make others happy. "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly;" and a Christian man cannot but feel interested in the temporal and spiritual prosperity of his neighbours. You may reprove your neighbour, encourage him, serve him, and love him, and yet mind your own business.

Fail not, then, to follow His bright example, who when he was on earth "went about doing good," Acts x. 38; remembering that it is your business on earth to prepare for heaven. Employ every talent you possess usefully; pray in the Saviour's name fervently; read the Scripture frequently, and confide in its promises firmly. Do these things, and you shall not fail to find in life and death, in time and eternity, the advantages of having minded your own business.

SOVEREIGNS OF THE WORLD.

England—Victoria I. born 1819.
France—Louis Philippe I. born 1763.
China—Tein-Kwang.
Russia—Nicholas I. born 1790.
Belgium—Leopold I. born 1790.
Prussia—William IV. born 1783.
Austria—Ferdinand I. born 1793.
Spain—Maria Isabella Louisa I. born 1830.
Portugal—Maria de Gloria I. born 1826.
Sweden—Charles John I. (Bernadotte) XIV. born 1764.
Turkey—Abdel Mehed. the Unfortunate, born 1823.
Holland—William I. born 1775.

A HAPPY DISPOSITION finds materials for enjoyment every where—in the city, or in the country—in society or in solitude—in the theatre, or the forest—in the hum of the multitude, or the silence of the mountains, are all alike materials of reflection and elements of pleasure. It is one mode of pleasure to listen to the music of *Don Giovanni*: in a theatre, glittering with light, and crowded with elegance and beauty; it is another to glide at sunset over the bosom of a lonely lake, where no sounds disturb the silence, but the motion of the boat through the waters. A happy disposition derives pleasure from both; a discontented temper from neither.

ADVANTAGES OF SCIENCE.—Mr. Holbrook, of Medway, the celebraten bell-founder, who has put up a clock upon the Baptist church in this town the present week, gave us a little incident of his life, which is worth relating, if for nothing more than to show the importance of a knowledge of chemistry. An immense pile of cinders and dross had accumulated near his foundry, which was supposed to be entirely worthless, and was used to fill up stone walls, &c. A foreigner who happened to be in town, examined the pile one day, and offered $100 for it. So large a price excited Mr. H's. suspicions, that the cinders might contain valuable metal, and he declined selling it. The man then offered $200, which of course confirmed his opinion, and after a little parley, the stranger acknowledged that he was acquainted with a process by which valuable metal might be extracted from the cinders, which he offered to divulge for a small compensation. A furnace and apparatus were constructed according to his direction, and when the whole pile was run through, the mass of neglected rubbish yielded a nett profit of thirteen thousand dollars. So much for knowing how to do it.—*Lynn Freeman.*

LIGHT DIET.—A doctor advised one of his patients to be very abstemious in his mode of living, and to take nothing for a certain time but barley water. What was his astonishment, one day, when he entered the room of the aforesaid patient, at finding him discussing the merits of a bottle of Scotch ale.

"Did I not tell you," said the physician, "to take nothing but barley water?"

"I don't know what you call barley water, "said the patient, "I but call it, *ure* barley water."

Remarkable Rescue from the Grave.

The following instance of Providential interference is inscribed on a tombstone at Green Bay:—

"DIEU SUR TOUT."
(God over all.)

"Here lies the body of Lewis Galdy, Esq. who departed this life at Fort Hoya, the 22d of December, 1736, aged 80. He was born at Montpelier, in France, but left that country for his religion, and came and settled in this island, where he was swallowed up in the great earthquake in the year 1692, and by the providence of God, was by another shock thrown into the sea, and miraculously saved by swimming, until a boat took him up. He lived many years after in great reputation, beloved by all who knew him, and much lamented at his death."

The Life Hat.—At Dover, a novel exhibition took place at the mouth of the harbour, when hats of the above description were given by a gentleman of this town to some ten or twelve fishermen, who jumped into the water with them to test their utility. The men remained in the water about a quarter of an hour, rolling about like so many porpoises in perfect security, to the manifest amusement of a considerable concourse of the inhabitants and visiters, who had assembled on the pier heads to witness the exhibition.

The hat is attached to the person of the wearer by a ribbon, and is taken hold of by him, and held or fastened under his chin, or over his chest, and thus he floats with the greatest ease. —*Kent Herald.*

ANECDOTE OF JOHN ADAMS. We find in Whitney's History of the town of Quincy, Mass., the following anecdote of the boyhood of the elder Adams, which may provoke a smile, as well as illustrate the economy and simplicity of those early times in New England. The public school in Quincy was taught for many years by a Mrs. Belcher—"It was custom with her to carry her corn to mill herself, except when some one of her scholars lent her a helping hand. John Adams, (one of the number) afterwards President of the United States, was a favorite among the rest, and when he carried the corn, she gave him as a reward three coppers, and charged him at the same time to keep his money to buy land with. It is unnecessary to add how well he profited by early instruction."

PERILOUS SITUATION.

Dr. Judd, of Honolulu, who accompanied the Scientific Corps of the Exploring Squadron in their excursions on Hawaii, had a most wonderful escape from an awful death. He had descended into the crater of Kilauea, to obtain some specimens of the liquid lava. Not succeeding in procuring any at the great lake, (as it is called,) he approached one of the smaller ones, or chimneys, and descended a few feet into it. While gathering specimens, the lake became suddenly active, and discharged a jet of lava into the air far above his head, but which most fortunately fell in the opposite direction from him. He then commenced making his way out, before another should follow, but the ascent was far more difficult than the descent. He became alarmed, and called on five natives who had accompanied him to the spot for assistance. The heat had become so great that they were frightened and retreated with the exception of one man, who threw himself flat upon the bank, and reaching over his right hand, enabled the doctor to reach the top. But before he reached the brink, his clothes was burnt by hot air, and he would have been scalded had he not been protected by woollen garments. The native in stooping over, had his face and hands blistered. They both had barely time to leave the spot, when the lake filled up and poured out a stream of liquid lava.

Great Eruption of the Volcano of Kilauea, Sandwich Islands.

On the 30th of May the people of Puna observed the appearance of smoke and fire in the interior, a mountainous and desolate region of that district. Thinking that the fire might be the burning of some jungle, they took little notice of it until the next day, Sabbath, when the meetings in the different villages were thrown into confusion by sudden and grand exhibitions of fire, on a scale so large and fearful as to leave them no room to doubt the cause of the phenomenon. The fire augmented during the day and night; but it did not seem to flow off rapidly in any direction. All were in consternation, as it was expected that the molten flood would pour itself down from its height of four thousand feet to the coast, and no one knew to what point it would flow, or what devastation would attend its fiery course. On June 1st, the stream began to flow off in a northeasterly direction, and on June the 3d, at evening, the burning river reached the sea, having averaged about half a mile an hour in its progress. The rapidity of the flow was very unequal, being modified by the inequalities of the surface, over which the stream passed. Sometimes it is supposed to have moved five miles an hour, and at other times, owing to obstructions, making no apparent progress, except in filling up deep valleys, and in swelling over or breaking away hills and precipices.

But I will return to the source of the eruption. This is in a forest, and in the bottom of an ancient wooded crater, about four hundred feet deep, and probably eight miles east from Kilauea. The region being uninhabited, and covered with a thicket, it was some time before the place was discovered, and up to this time, though several foreigners have attempted it, no one, except myself, has reached the spot. From Kilauea to this place the lava flows in a subterranean gallery, probably at the depth of a thousand feet, but its course can be distinctly traced all the way by the rending of the crust of the earth into innumerable fissures, and by the emission of smoke, steam, and gasses. The eruption in this old crater is small, and from this place the stream disappears again for the distance of a mile or two, when the lava again gushed up and spread over an area of about fifty acres. Again it passes under ground for two or three miles, when it re-appears in another old wooded crater, consuming the forest, and partly filling up the basin. Once more it disappears, and following in a subterranean channel, cracks and breaks the earth, opening fissures from six inches to ten or twelve feet in width, and sometimes splitting the trunk of a tree so exactly that its legs stand astride at the fissure. At some places it is impossible to trace the subterranean stream, on account of the impenetrable thicket under which it passes. After following under ground several miles perhaps six or eight, it again broke out like an overwhelming flood, and sweeping forest, plantation, and every thing before it, rolled down with resistless energy to the sea, where, leaping a precipice of forty or fifty feet it poured itself in one vast cataract of fire into the deep below, with loud detonations, fearful hissings, and a thousand unearthly and indescribable sounds. Imagine to yourself a river of fused minerals, of the breadth and depth of Niagara and of a deep gory red, falling in one embla zoned sheet, one raging torrent, into the ocean! The scene, as described by eye witnesses, was terribly sublime. Two mighty agencies in collision! Two antagonist and gigantic forces in combat, and producing effects on a scale of conceivably grand! The atmosphere in all directions was filled with ashes, spray, gasses, &c.; while the burning lava, as it fell into the water, was shivered into millions of minute particles, and, being thrown back into the air, fell in showers of sand on all the surrounding country. The coast was extended into the sea for

a quarter of a mile, and a new cape were formed. Three hills of scoria and sand were also formed in the sea, the lowest about two hundred, and the highest about three hundred feet.

For three weeks this terrific river disgorged itself into the sea with little abatement. Multitudes of fishes were killed, and the waters of the ocean were heated for twenty miles along the coast. The breadth of the stream, where it fell into the sea, is about half a mile, but inland it varies from one to four or five miles in width, conforming itself, like a river, to the face of the country over which it flowed. Indeed, if you can imagine the Mississippi, converted into liquid fire, of the consistency of fused iron, and moving onward, sometimes rapidly, sometimes sluggishly; now widening into a sea, and anon rushing through a narrow defile, winding its way through mighty forests and ancient solitudes, you will get some idea of the spectacle here exhibited. The depth of the stream will probably vary from ten to two hundred feet, according to the inequalities of the surface over which it passed. During the flow, night was converted into day on the eastern Hawaii. The light rose and spread like the morning upon the mountains, and its glare was seen on the oposite side of the island. It was also distinctly visible for more than one hundred miles at sea; and at the distance of forty miles fine print could be read at midnight. The brilliancy of the light was like a blazing firmament, and the scene is said to have been one of unrivalled sublimity.

The whole course of the stream from Kilauea to the sea is about forty miles. Its mouth is about twenty-five miles from Hilo station. The ground over which it flowed descends at the rate of one hundred feet to the mile. The crust is now cooled, and may be traversed with care, though scalding streams, pungent gasses and smoke are still emitted in many places.

In pursuing my way for nearly two days over this mighty, smouldering mass, I was more and more impressed at every step with the wonderful scene. Hills had been melted down like wax; ravines and deep valleys had been filled; and majestic forests had disappeared like a feather in the flames. In some places the molten stream parted and flowed in separate channels for a considerable distance, and then re-uniting, formed islands of various sizes, from one to fifty acres, with trees still standing, but seared and blighted by the intense heat. On the outer edge of the lava, where the stream was more shallow and the heat less vehement, and where of course the liquid mass was cooled soonest the trees were mowed down like grass before the scythe, and left charred, crisped, smouldering, and only half consumed. As the lava flowed around the trunks of large trees on the outskirts of the stream, the melted mass stiffened and consolidated before the trunk was consumed, and when this was affected, the top of the tree fell, and lay unconsumed on the crust, while the hole which marked the place of the trunk, remains as smooth and perfect as the calibre of a cannon. These holes are innumerable, and I found them to measure from ten to forty feet deep, but as I remarked before, they are in the more shallow parts of the lava, the trees being entirely consumed where it was deeper. During the flow of the eruption, the great crater of Kilauea sunk about three hundred feet, and her fires became nearly extinct, one lake only, out of many, being left active in this mighty caldron. This, with other facts that have been named demonstrates that the eruption was the disgorgement of the fires of Kilauea. The open lake in the old crater, is at present intensely active, and the fires are increasing, as is evident from the glare visible at our station and from the testimony of visiters.

During the early part of the eruption, slight and repeated shocks of earthquake were felt, for several successive days, near the scene of action. These shocks were not noticed at Hilo.

Through the directing hand of a kind Providence no lives were lost, and but little property was consumed during this amazing flood of fiery ruin. The stream passed over an almost uninhabited desert. A few little hamlets were consumed, and a few plantations were destroyed; but the inhabitants forewarned, fled and escaped. During the progress of the eruption some of the people in Puna spent most of their time in prayer and religious meetings, some flew in consternation from the face of the all devouring element, others wandering along its margin, marking with idle curiosity its daily progress, while another class still coolly pursued their usual vocations, unawed by the burning fury as it rolled along within a mile of their doors. It was literally true that they ate, drank, bought, sold, planted, builded, apparently indifferent to the roar of consuming forests, the sight of devouring fire, the startling detonations, the hissing of escaping steam, the rending of the earth, the shivering and melting of gigantic rocks, the raging and dashing of the fiery waves, the bellowings, the murmurings, the unearthly mutterings coming up from a burning deep. They went carelessly on amid the rain of ashes, sand, and fiery scintillations, gazing vacantly on the fearful and ever-varying appearance of the atmosphere, murky, black, livid, blazing, the sudden rising of lofty pillars of flame, the upward curling of ten thousand columns of smoke, and their majestic roll in those dingy, luride or parti-colored clouds. All these moving phenomena were regarded by them as the fall of a shower, or the running of a brook; while to others they were as the tokens of a burning world, the departing heavens, and the coming Judge.

I will just remark here, that while the stream was flowing, it might be approached within a few yards on the windward side, while at the leeward no one could live within the distance of many miles, on account of the smoke, the impregnation of the atmosphere with pungent and deadly gases, and the fiery showers which were constantly descending, and destroying all vegetable life. During the progress of the descending stream, it would often fall into some fissure, and forcing itself into apertures and under massive rocks, and even hillocks and extended plats of ground, and lifting them from their ancient beds, bear them with all their superincumbent mass of soil, trees, &c., on its viscous and livid bosom, like a raft on the water. When the fused mass was sluggish, it had a gory appearance like clotted blood, and when it was active, it resembled fresh and clotted blood mingled & thrown into violent agitation. Sometimes the flowing lava would find a subterranean gallery, diverging at right angles from the main channel, and pressing into it, would flow off unobserved, till meeting with some obstruction in its dark passage, when, by its expansive force, it would raise the crust of the earth into a dome-like hill of fifteen or twenty feet in height, and then, bursting this shell, pour itself out in a fiery torrent aroun'. A man who was standing at a considerable distance from the main stream, and intensely gazing on the absorbing scene before him, found himself suddenly raised to the height of ten or fifteen feet above the common level around him, and he had just time to escape from his dangerous position, when the earth opened where he had stood, and a stream of fire gushed out.—*Missionary Herald.*

From the Louisville Weekly Journal.

A MOST SINGULAR CHARACTER.—We extract from Memoirs of the Life of Roscoe, the following very curious account of a human phenomenon, which has no equal in the records of philology:

Nearly at the same time with the illustrations of the Life of Lorenzo de Medici, the little memoir of an extraordinary person appeared, under the title of a "Memoir of Richard Roberts Jones, of Aberbaron, in the country of Caernaryon, in North Wales, exhibiting a remarkable instance of a partial power and cultivation of intellect." This most singular person, who is still living, and who continues to display a love of learning and an extent of erudition seldom exhibited within the walls of schools or universities, united with a want of common sense amounting almost to idiocy, and a squalor and wretchedness of appearance of which a common medicant would be ashamed, was first introduced to the notice of Mr. Roscoe in the early part of the year 1806. The impression which his extraordinary appearance and acquirements made upon Mr. Roscoe at this time is described in the following letter to Dr. Parr, who had unfortunately left Allerton just before the appearance there of the Welsh scholar:

"Your letter found me in conversation with one of the most extraordinary beings that ever occurred to my notice, a poor Welsh fishman, as ragged as a colt, and as uncouth as any being that has a semblance of humanity. But beneath such an exterior is a mind cultivated not only beyond all reasonable expectation, but beyond all probable conception. In his fishing boat, on the coast of Wales, at an age little more than twenty, he has acquired the Greek, the Hebrew, and the Latin languages; has read the Iliad, Hesiod, Theocritus, &c.; studied the refinements of Greek pronunciation, and examined the connexion of that language with the Hebrew. He reads Latin with the utmost facility, and translates it either into Welsh or English. I asked him if he knew Italian; he answered me, and he carried on our conversation in that language.

"He is well disposed, modest, truly pious, and intelligent, but in his exterior motions is certainly like no other creature on earth. He has just entered the room with a wallet of books in all languages and, on my speaking to him, saluted me with a sort of courtesy instead of a bow. Yet the expression of his features speaks his mind; and, if shaved and decked, he might not appear so frightful as at present. He has now left the country, where he says he is persecuted, and thrown himself upon our benevolence, of which he thinks he had some proof on one of his visits here with some fish. What I shall do with him I know not; but I have promised him help and protection, which he shall have; and, if I find I can assist in rendering the very extraordinary talents, with which God has been pleased to endow this humble child of indigence, useful to himself or others, I shall have no small pleasure in doing it. If, on futher experience, I find him as deserving as he seems to be at present, I shall most probably take advantage, of your friendship, and intrude upon you for your advice respecting him. At present, I assure you, I think it one of the most extraordinnary circumstances that ever fell in my way; but, as first impressions are often incorrect, and I have yet seen but little of him, I will trouble you no longer respecting him at present, than to request your kind permission to mention him to you again, should I find him entitled to your advice and favor."

This extraordinary being was immediately taken by Mr. Roscoe under his protection. His rags were replaced by decent clothing, and a comfortable bed was prepared for him at night. So little however, was he accustomed to the usages of civilized life, that, instead of getting into the bed, he crept under it. Such, also was his attachment to the squalid habits in which he had lived, that it was with the utmost difficulty he could be persuaded to submit to those ablutions which were absolutely necessary to render a near conversation with him agreeable, or indeed safe.

At Allerton many persons of distinguished learning had an opportunity of witnessing the extraordinary attainments of Richard Roberts, who never failed to leave an impression of the singular powers of his intellect upon their minds. It was during the visit of Mr. Cone and Dr. Parr at Allerton, in the year 1813, that the following incident, related in the memoir, occurred:

One of his friends happened to have a party to dinner, several of whom were persons of considerable literary distinction; when, by the misunderstanding of a message after dinner, the door opened; and to the equal surprise of both the host and his guests, Richard entered the room, his whole dress and appearance being grotesque in the highest degree. The curiosity of the company was excited; and, after the mistake to which his introduction was owing had been explained, he was asked several questions in French, to which he gave ready and correct answers. The conversation was then changed to Italian, in which he acquitted himself with equal readiness. To this succeeded an inquiry into his knowledge of Latin and Greek, in which languages he read and translated some passages to the satisfaction of the persons present. One of the party then proceeded to examine him more particularly, when the following dialouge occurred:

Q. As you seem to have made no little proficiency in languages, pray tell me what means you take in acquiring a language?

A. It is according to what the nature of the language is.

Q. How would you set about acquiring a modern language?

A. If it was Spanish, for instance, I would take a vocabulary of the language, and examine what words correspond with or resemble the words in any other language with which I was acquainted; as, for instance, the Latin, French, or Italian; and those words I would strike out of the vocabulary, learning only such as were the original or peculiar words of the Spanish tongue; and then, by the assistance of a grammar, I should soon be able to attain a knowledge of that language.

All the party admitted that was a most judicious and excellent method: and Richard withdrew, with expressions of approbation from all present.

It was on a previous day, during the same visit, that Richard had an interview with Dr. Parr, who immediately plunged into the darkest recesses of ancient learning. The refinements of the Greek language, and the work of the critics who had illustrated it, were entered into, and gradually the conversation changed to the Hebrew, its peculiar construction and analogous tongues. Here Richard had evidently the advantage; and after an attempted inroad into the Chaldee, the doctor rather precipitately retreated, leaving a token of his liberality in the hands of the poor scholar. Richard, being afterwards asked what he thought of the learned person with whom he had been conversing, replied, "He is less ignorant than most men."

Many are the singular and amusing anecdotes recorded of Richard in his memoir, which concludes with a short comparison between the subject of it and the famous Moses Mendelsohon and the learned Magliabaci.

From the Christian Watchman.

TWO WAYS AND THEIR END.

John Newton, speaking of the best mode of opposing some peculiar error, wisely said, "fill the bushel with wheat, and then there will be no room for the chaff." It had been well for the cause of truth and piety, and philanthropy, if the spirit of this rule had been more observed. True, this quiet, unpretending, plodding way of doing good brings in but a small return of worldly applause.

There are two very distinct methods by which different men undertake to enlighten and direct the public mind, and they are followed by their peculiar, but very different results. One method is, "speaking the truth in love," not in pretence but in reality, "by manifestation of the *truth*, commending ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God," by each one endeavoring to "please his neighbor for his good to edification." and never displeasing him except when the preservation of a good conscience before God absolutely requires it. The employment of a man who acts on this rule, is to hold up, explain, and illustrate the truth, and affectionately, and earnestly, to urge it on the attention of men. He would delight in this, more than in showing the fallacy of what he conceived to be the opposite error and if his sense of duty compelled him to do the latter, he would endeavor to do it without heaping odium on him who held it. And he would be careful not to wound the feelings, injure the character, nor destroy the influence, of a fellow laborer in the cause of truth, though imperfect, nor of any one, unless convinced that he is a bad man, and his influence bad. He would always prefer to encourage what is good, rather than to censure what is wrong; knowing that encouragement, delicately, generously, discreetly bestowed, in the spirit of Paul, for instance, possesses immense power for good, while censure and reproach, administered with the greatest wisdom of which erring man is capable, is apt to stir up strife and ill blood.

Such a course of conduct is followed by its peculiar reward. The man who pursues it, will enjoy peace of mind, and an approving conscience. He will have as few enemies as a conscientious discharge of his duties will admit, and even those who reject his views and principles, will respect his character. While they feel severely reproved by his upright, consistent life, & for this reason would almost wish they could find cause to hate him, they will yet inwardly admire him, and often give the strongest proofs of their confidence. He will also have friends worth possessing. His friends will not be the blustering, the censorious, the radical, and the rash, but the modest, the prudent, the mild, the truly wise and the good. They may be cautious, but they will be strong in their attachments; they may be few in number, but they will be worth more than a multitude; they may be quiet in their demeanor, but their proofs of friendship will be more than a cordial to his soul.

Such a course, too, will not be without its effects on the man's own character and happiness. He may not be canonized, at least while he lives, as a martyr or a saint. But he will possess a tender, benevolent, and large heart. By long exercise, the graces of forbearance, patience and charity will become habitual, and their practice easy and delightful. He will be peculiarly happy in witnessing the influence and value of the character which he has so long, and with so much crucifixion of the old man, been cultivating. He will find that his opinions have weight, and that a word from him often effects more than whole speeches from others of a different character.

There is another method, the opposite of this, which if followed will also be attended with its peculiar results. To avoid the appearance of falling into that method, we will not characterize it with epithets of our own, but give our meaning by illustrations. If you are a temperance man you must call every man who makes use of any fermented or distilled drink in any quantity, "a drunkard."—If you wish to warn people against the errors of the Baptists, you must harp on *close communion*—if against those of the Pedobaptists, you must talk about *baby sprinkling*. If you deplore the existence of slavery, you must call the owner of a slave a "man-stealer," if you believe that certain measures are adapted to do it away, you must convince every one who cannot agree with you of his error by calling him *pro-slavery*; accuse him of *bowing down to southern influence*, and whatever may be the purity and excellence of his character, you must somehow make out that he is a truckling, time-serving man; if you disapprove the principles and measures of the abolitionists, you must show your enlightened charity, by calling them *fanatics, incendiaries and cut-throats*.

You may think that this method of opposing what you conceive to be error, proves your conscientious faithfulness and clearer discernment; others will be as likely to attribute it to your want of kindness and good sense. The world has discovered that a man may rebuke, and find fault, and call hard names, without a very great share of the milk of human kindness, or of devoted piety, and they will not class you with prophets nor apostles, nor even with reformers and martyrs for this quality alone. So that you may expect that if you pursue this course you will draw around you men of the same unamiable stamp, who are willing to abuse and be abused for every difference of opinion. You must not be surprised that men who prize the right of private judgment, men of amiable, delicate, and elevated feelings, stand aloof.

Your own character, too, will speedily suffer the blighting influence of this course. Sit down from day to day, and search out and set in order words of biting edge, with which to inflict pain on a brother, a fellow-man, and rest assured your heart will speedily become unfeeling and jealous, and your breath as sour as an east wind. You will soon become unable to discover any good qualities in those who do not agree with you in theory, and join with you in action. You will be exposed to the perpetual mortification that your efforts produce an effect contrary to that which you desire. You will become misanthropic, selfrighteous and unhappy. Oh, how bitter will be the closing reflections of that man who has spent a life in pulling down, while he has built nothing up, as he surveys the desolations of his own heart!

"From the Colored American."

A few years ago we attended a quarterly meeting of the Methodist church, not far from Philadelphia. About two-fifths of the church members, and indeed of the audience, were colored people. On the second day the house became so much crowded that the Presiding Elder, proposed worshiping under some large spreading oaks, which grew near the church. The proposal was conceded to, the benches were taken from the church, and the white people comfortably seated in the shade, while some blocks, and boards, and poles, were prepared for the colored people, ***beneath the scorching rays*** of an August sun.

But "God is no respecter of persons." He permitted his burning sun to pass on in his diurnal course, and by three o'clock, his oblique, yet scorching rays, fell upon the long haired, pale faced brethren.

At this the Rev. Presiding Elder, forgetting that God maketh his sun to rise (shine) upon the "EVIL" as well as the good; turned round with more self importance, than Joshua of old did—not to the sun, *to command him* TO STAND STILL, OR GO BACK; but to his sable-faced auditors, and cried out in THUNDER TONES—YOU COLORED PEOPLE—GET UP! *and come round here in the* SUN!!—*and let the white people take the* SHADE!!!

This story may want proof, *it is at hand.* There is a Methodist minister who holds a charge in this city, who was present, and can bear testimony to the facts.

FASHIONABLE LITERATURE.

The literature of the day too often heeds not the serpent and his sting, if the flowers that hide them be but fair; but God's book exposes all the movings of the temper.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, FEB. 24, 1842

THE KONDAHS.

We are really at a loss, as to the whereabouts of the Kondahs. It is now some months since they have deigned to shew us either their faces or their kinjahs. In fact, we can tell nothing about them. The titular chief, to whose hands they committed a nominal and unsteady rule, after the death of the renowned Boson, proved at once his incapacity to govern their restless and turbulent spirits, and each one appeared to be wandering in his own way, doing just what seemed good in his sight. There was however, some little show of government kept up for some months, but at length, the whole fabric seems to have tumbled into ruins.

From the time of the sad event at Heddington, where the marauders received so shameful, but merited drubbing, their visits became less frequent to the Colony, and the number at each succeeding visit manifestly lessened. They appeared shy and timid, as if conscious of having committed an unprovoked injury, and apprehensive of further punishment. They now appear to have forsaken us entirely. The question is, where have they gone?

Wherever they be, they are, if practicable, prosecuting their old and cherished avocation—plundering for the purpose of trade. They are shrewd calculators—they have long learned that it is more profitable to steal an article, and sell it at a high price, than it is to purchase it in the first place, and afterwards sell it for a fair consideration.

Beyond Boporah to the North and East, there lay an inviting field for their adventure, promising in case of success a glorious harvest. Boson, it is said, had himself cast a longing look towards this quarter, and more than once assayed to enter. He however invariably met a repulse, never having been able to penetrate but a short distance beyond his own territory. These tribes are said to be rich in cattle, horses, gold, ivory, and such fruits, vegetables and grain as are found in these regions. The country is open, well watered and adapted to pasturage. One fact connected with it—namely, its being open, affording them sites for towns in large plains—may be in part the cause of Boson's defeats. The secret of the success of Kondah warfare lies in the skill & adroitness in surprising and ambuscade. They never think of a manly and open encounter. There is also but little doubt that these tribes are more numerous and warlike, and better prepared for either offensive or defensive operations, than those nearer the seaboard. Possessing horses, they may have a numerous and efficent cavalry, than which, we can conceive of nothing calculated to strike greater terror into a Kondah army; one tenth of which is armed with muskets, and nine tenths merely with thongs to secure the booty.

It was from these tribes that the Kondahs obtained all the cattle, gold, and ivory which they got by fair trade.—There is no doubt the colonial trade with these people would by this time have become extensive and profitable, were it not for the selfish policy pursued by the intervening tribes. It has been their aim to keep them as ignorant of the coast as possible, so as to keep the trade in their own hands by acting as a kind of commercial channel between us. From reports which have reached us respecting the resources of this country—and from the fact that we have occasionally found among them a falatah, whom we knew in Sierra Leone, and who are known to be as a body, the itinerant merchants of this part of the coast, we infer that the tribes in the region referred to, carry on an extensive commerce both to the North and South, and probably with tribes still farther in the interior. There is no doubt their gold and cattle reach Sierra Leone on the North, and probably as far as Bambarra and Dahomy on the South. Their ivory and cloths have usually found an outlet at Galinas, Cape Mount and this place.

It is among these people that the vagrant Kondahs are most probably absorbed. Unable longer to pursue successfully their predatory course, they have dispersed themselves among these more numerous and powerful tribes, and taken to a more nomaidic kind of life. If so they may yet become the means of opening a more direct and extensive communication between this rich country and the colony.

It is very certain that the communication between the coast and the interior is closed at the present time. We have made very careful enquiries and have learned satisfactorily that at no point on this part of the coast, is ivory in any large quantities to be obtained. A large quantity of ivory has been exported from the colony within the space of a few months, but it has been obtained from other points along the coast, and from hunters almost immediately on the seaboard.

Awfully sudden death.—The uncertainty of life was most alarmingly inculcated upon the inhabitants of Millsburgh, on Sabbath last, the 13th inst. A woman who had been engaged in preparing dinner for the family had just finished and was placing a dish on the table, when suddenly coughing she ruptured a bloodvessel, and died before the neighbours alarmed by the shrieks of the inmates could could reach the house.

DIED

On the 15th, inst., in this place, Mr. James R. Oliver, jr. In his death we have an affecting illustration of the uncertainty of life—a fact too often unheeded. His illness was short and severe. Only a week before his death, he appeared to enjoy uncommonly good health—so much so, as to attract the attention of those around him. He is now in his grave, from which he seems to iterate to the young and thoughtless, the solemn admonition of the Saviour; Watch, for ye know not the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

IMPROVIDENCE—EXTRAVAGANCE.

The ideas of the bulk of men on the above subjects, are as various as they are inadequate. Each one defines improvidence and extravagance by the degree to which he indulges in the articles, in which they are manifested. We have heard of men worth thousands, who, when ordered by a physician to take a few pennys worth of medicine to save their lives, declare they could not be guilty of such extravagance. But such instances are rare. Men (and especially we Liberians) are more inclined to a criminal improvidence and extravagance, than to a sordid parsimony. We can fix our eye upon no one in the colony guilty of the sin of penuriousness. We appear to shun it as deadly poison—the bane not only of respectability but of happiness. Although we might easily enumerate, somewhat above a half dozon courses of our improvidance, yet we shall content ourselves at present with mentioning only one. This is the article of—

Dress. Here we sin most egregiously. Too often the ardour of our people in pursuit of factitious ornaments for their persons, has led them into the most serious difficulties. Each one is anxious if not to outdress, at least to equal his neighbour, in the superority of the cut and fabric of his covering. Each lady is anxious that her gown should have more colors than her neighbour's. Mrs. A. has a new gown, therefore Mrs. B. must have one, to show that she too can afford it. Mrs. C. has the latest fashion, therefore Mrs. D. who, although she has just completed a new one, with huge sleeves and reefed skirts, must have one also because that Protetis, fashion, has decreed an alteration in the make.

In following these senseless fashions, few stop to reflect whether they are consistent in so doing, whether they can really afford it. Too frequently the vilest and most dishonest means are resorted to, to indulge this vain desire for show and splendour in a dress, and not unfrequently some henpecked husbands have been forced to expend the last farthing for a party coloured garment, which was as much suited to their condition as a mitre to that of a clown. It were well indeed if this was the worst of the case. Perhaps the dress was purchased when there was not a meal of provisions in the house, or the poor simpleton driven by one whom he should control to contract for a superfluity, a debt which at the time his judgement told him, he would not be able to liquidate.

There are three things we would commend to the attention of the devotees of fashion. The first is:—that an inordinate passion for this kind of display, is an unequivocal indication of a little mind. Great minds despise it. The second is:—consistency. To see a lady in a silk gown issue from a thatched hut on Sunday, and scrambling for a bunch of cassado on Monday, is horrible incongruity. The third is:—honesty. The man who will in either his own, or the case of others, for whom he has to provide, indulge in needless superfluity of dress, while there are just debts against him, he is unable to pay, is but a small remove in the scale of morals from him, who would rifle anothers pocket. The passion for dress is gaining ground in our colony, and it will assuredly bring a host of evils in its train. In the eager race, Christians are in danger of forgetting their obligations to their churches, and parents theirs to provide for their children; and those unable by honest means to flutter in the gaudy throngs of fashion, will not stick at any thing to enable them to do so.

BAPTISTS.

From the Almanac and Baptist Register for this year, kindly sent us with other periodicals, by Rev. F. Adams of Baltimore, we glean the following items of intelligence.

There are in the United State and the British provinces, 7,898 Baptist Churches, 4,741 ministers, and 573,502 members. The nett increase of the past year is 46,958 members. The foregoing does not include the Free-Will, the Seventh-Day, nor the Six-Principle Baptist. These together are said to contain at least 50,000.

The following is a list of Baptist periodicals.

Christian Review,
Missionary Magazine,
Sabbath School Treasury,
Mother's Monthly Journal,
Sabbath School Gleaner,
Canada Baptist Magazine,
Baptist Library,
Zion's Advocate,
N. H. Baptist Register,
Vermont Telegraph,
Christian Watchman,
Christian Reflector,
Christian Secretary,
N. Y. Baptist Register,
Baptist Advocate,
Baptist Record,
Religious Herald,
Biblical Recorder,
Christian Index,
Banner and Pioneer,
Cross and Journal,
Morning Star, (Freewill,)
Seventh Day Baptist Register.

CENSUS OF THE UNITED STATES.

There are in the United States 17,155,141 inhabitants. Of these, there are 2,350,000 slaves, and about 385,000 free people of color.

POETRY.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

"The fool hath said in his heart there is no God."

Behold, O man! intelligent created man,
"The thousand thousand glorious stars, that nightly rise,
Spangling the hemisphere." Boasting might of mind, say
What whence and wherefore are they all. Even tell of *one*,
Is't fixed? or speeds it light like through the air
A satelite or planet true to its centre?
Or yet perchance itself a sun (central diamond
Gleaming far off in the pure cerulean ground,)
Whose satellited planets roam the sky unseen
Still mocking human vision, though since first the stars
Creation early greeted and together sang
Their light has earthward sped its way nor reached it yet.

Or tell if starry spheres give fallen rebellious man
A home;—if other worlds e'er saw their sun at noon,
Grow pale and dark;—if e'er their temple veil was rent,
Ground trembled, or rocks from their deep foundations heaved,
And riven to their topmost pinnacle. Did aught
But earth e'er crucify; or aught saw earth and Heaven,
For man's Redemption, see the mighty Saviour die?
Canst thou not tell! weak man! How lost in vain attempts
Of the vast immensity of creation,
And the vaster vastness of the mystery of grace,
To grasp in all.

And Infidel, what sayest thou?
"There is no God," no heaven nor hell—no God that made
Earth, firmament and thee! And on them all who threw
Gleamings of immortality so legible. Oh lie not to thyself
Whose deathless conscience sets the seal of Heavenly truth
To all God's revelation. Christian, happier thou
Who sees, where human science fails, thy *God* alone:
Thunder and rain, light, life and beauty come from Him,
Who guides the universe of suns—who also binds
The host of stars invisible and visible,
Planets, satellites and comets, harmonious all,
In every system, each to his peculiar orb.
Then O my soul, let worlds recede and fade to view,
"God only I perceive! God only I adore."

SOPHIA.

THE BURIAL GROUND AT SIDON.

BY MARY HOWIT.

The dead are every where!
The mountain side—the plain—the woods profound,
All the wide earth—the fertile and the fair,
Is one vast burial ground!

Within the populous street,
In solitary homes, in places high,
In pleasure's dome, where pomp and luxury meet,
Men bow themselves to die.

The old man at his door,
The unwearied child murmuring its wordless song;
The bondman and the free; the rich, the poor—
All, all to death belong.

The sunlight gilds the walls
Of knightly sepulchres inwrought with brass;
And the long shadow of the cypress falls
Athwart the common grass.

The living of gone time
Builded their glorious cities by the sea,
And awful in their greatness sat sublime,
As if no change could be.

There was the eloquent tongue;
The poet's heart; the sage's soul was there;
And lovely woman, with their children young,
The faithful and the fair.

They were, but they are not;
Suns rose and set, and each put on her bloom,
Whilst men, submiting to the common lot,
Went down into the tomb.

And still amid the wrecks
Of mighty generations passed away.
Earth's boonest growth, the fragrant wild-flower decks
The tomb of yesterday.

And in the twilight deep,
Go veiled woman forth, like her who went,
Sister of Nazareth, to the grave to weep,
To breathe the low lament.

The dead are every where
Where'er is love, or tenderness, or faith;
Where'er is power, pomp, pleasure, pride, where
Life is or was, is death.

The life of most women is a comedy in three acts: The first is devoted to love; the second to pleasure; and the third to devotion.

We have heard it said, "The picture is so like him, you can see it and rain."

Professor Espy, the celebrated "Storm King," left this city yesterday afternoon for Philadelphia & Washington, after a very successful visit to this city. We understand that he intends to present a petition to Congress for aid in developing his theory, & we really hope he will be successful in winning the attention which he deserves. Mr. Russell, the artist in School street, has just finished an admirable miniature likeness of Professor Espy, which may be seen at his room. We have also seen a likeness of the Professor, executed by Mrs. Russell, which is scarcely less perfect than beautiful. Mr. R. and his wife both excel in this difficult art.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TWO CENTS REWARD!

Keep a good look out.—Ranaway from the subscriber on the night of the 14th, inst. Isaiah Holister, an indented apprentice, of a brown complexion aged about 15 years. Any person apprehending him and delivering him to me in Monrovia, shall receive a Reward of Two Cents, if found out of this County, and if in the County One Cent; but no further expenses whatever in either case. All persons are forwarned from harboring him.

D. B. BROWN.

Monrovia, Feb. 21 1842.

AUCTION SALES.

Notice—Is hereby given to the public, that the sale of the personal estate of the late Wm. Savage deceased, will take place at his ware house in Monrovia, on Monday the 14th of March next, at 10 o'clock A. M. and continue from day to day, untill all is disposed of. Persons wishing bargains will do well to attend, as there is a large stock of newly imported goods on hand. Terms made known at the hour of sale.

AMOS HERRING,
AARON P. DAVIS,
BEVERLY P. YATES,
LEWIS CIPLES,
DIXON B. BROWN,
} Administrators.

Monrovia, 21 Feb. 1842

It is stated that the production of the Beet Root Sugar in France the present year will amount to 90,000,000 pounds. Every year's experience seems to be proving more and more, how completely Providence has furnished the temperate regions of the earth, with the means of supplying the most important wants of man.

MARRIED.

In this town on the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. H. Teage, Mr. Plymouth Reid, to Miss Winney Page; all of this place.

In this town, on the 22nd instant, by the Rev. Hilary Teage, Rev. Anthony D. Williams, of the M. E. Church, to Miss Mary Ann Lewis.

DIED

At Millsburg, on the 16th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mr. Thomas Martin.

In this town, on the 22nd, inst. Thadeus, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. Harris: aged three months.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 2. Colonial schooner Providence, E. Carroll master, from the leeward.
" 3. American brig Mary Paulina, Hunt master, from the winward.
" 8. American brig Herald, Howe master, from Salem, Mass.
" " Colonial sloop Hope, T. G. Barbour master, from the leeward.
" 9 American schooner Edward Burly, Gallop master, from Salem, Mass.
" " H. B. M. brig Termagant, Lieut. Seagram commanding from the winward: left same day, for the leeward.
" 10. British schooner Sherbro, Harfield master, from the leeward.
" 12 Dutch sloop Deby, T Leewrick master, from Amsterdam: Mr. F. T. Weesendorp passenger, bound for Elmina.
" 17. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs J. Howard master, from the leeward: passengers from Junk, Mrs. Sophia Thomas, and Mrs. Mary Ann Chase.
" 20. American brig Harriett, Champoin master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Feb. 1. British brig-antine Emma, Aughterson master, for the leeward.
" 3. Colonial sloop Hope, T. G. Barbour master, for the winward: Rev. John Revey, passenger, for Cape Palmas.
" 6. American brig Mary Paulina, Hunt master, for the leeward.
" 8. Colonial schooner Providence E. Carroll master, for the leeward.
" 11. British schooner Sherbro, Harfield master, for the winward.
" 15. American schooner Edward Burly, Gallop master, for the leeward.
" " American brig Herald, Howe master, or the leeward.
" 21. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, J. Howard master, for the winward.
24. American brig Harriett, Champion master, for the leeward: passengers to Sinoe, Mr. James S. Payne and lady, to Cape Palmas, Rev. Anthony D. Williams and lady.

POETRY.

THE RAINBOW.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

The evening was glorious, and light through tthe trees
Played the sunshine and rain-drops, the birds and the breeze;
The landscape, outstretching in loveliness, lay
On the lap of the year, in the beauty of May.

For the queen of the spring, as she passed down the vale,
Left her robe on the trees, and her breath on the gale;
And the smile of her promise gave joy to the hours,
And flush in her footsteps sprang herbage and flowers.

The skies, like a banner in sunset unfol'ed,
O'er the west threw their splendor of azure and golu;
But one cloud at a distance rose dense, and increased,
Till its margin of black touched the zenith and east.

We gazed on the scenes, while around us they g[illegible] w'd,
When a [illegible] of beauty appeared on the cloud;
'Tw[illegible] the sun, as at mid-day we view,
[illegible]hat rolls nightly through star-light

[illegible] in the van of the storm!
And the eye and the heart hailed its beautiful form;
For it looked not severe, like an angel of wrath,
But its garment of brightness illumed its dark path.

In the form of its grandeur sublimely it stood
O'er the river, the village, the field, and the wood;
And river, field, village, and woodlands grew bright,
As conscious they gave and afforded delight.

'Twas the bow of Omnipotence; bent in His hand,
Whose grasp st[illegible]ea'n the universe spanned;
'Twas the presence of God, in a symbol sublime;
His vow from the flood to the exit of time!

Not dreadful, as when in the whirlwind he pleads,
When storms are his chariots, and lightnings his steeds,
The black clouds his banner of vengeance unfurled,
And thunder his voice to a guilt-stricken world;—

In the breath of his presence, when thousands expire,
And seas boil with fury, and rocks burn with fire,
And the sword, and the plague-spot, with death strew the plain,
And vultures, and wolves, are the graves of the slain;

Not such was that rainbow, that beautiful one!
Whose arch was refraction, its key-stone—the sun;
A pavilion it seemed which the Deity graced,
And Justice and Mercy met there and embraced.

A while, and it sweetly bent over the gloom,
Like Love o'er a death couch, or Hope o'er the tomb;
Then left the dark scene; whence it slowly retired,
As Love had just vanished, or Hope had expired.

I gazed not alone on that source of my song;
To all who beheld it these verses belong;
Its presence to all was the path of the Lord!
Each full heart expanded—grew warm, and adored!

Like a visit—the converse of friends—of a day,
That bow, from my sight passed forever away;
Like that visit, that converse, that day—to my heart,
That bow from remembrance can never depart.

'Tis a picture in memory distinctly defined
With the strong and imperishing colors of mind;
A part of my being beyond my control,
Beheld on that cloud, and transcribed on my soul!

THE WATCHER.

BY MRS HALE.

The night was dark and fearful,
The blast swept wailing by,
When a watcher, pale and tearful,
Look'd forth with anxious eye;
How wishfully she gazeth—
No gleam of morn is there;
And the look to heaven she raiseth,
'Tis the agony of prayer.

Within that dwelling lonely,
Where want and darkness reign,
Her precious child, her only,
Lay moaning in his pain;
And death alone can free him—
She feels that this must be;
But oh! for morn to see him
Smile once again on me!"

A hundred lights are glancing
In yonder mansion fair,
And merry feet are dancing—
They heed not mourning there;
Oh young and joyous creatures,
One lamp from out your store,
Would give that poor boy's features
To his mother's gaze once more.

The morning sun is shining—
She heedeth not its ray;
Beside her dead, reclining,
The pale, dead mother lay;
And [illegible] her lips were wreathing,
[illegible] of hope and love,
[illegible] she still were breathing—
[illegible] light for us above"

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Baptist Banner and Western Pioneer.

ON THE MORALS AND LITERATURE OF THE YANKEES.

Brother Peck:—All the New England States, (to leave out Maine,) have not so much territory as Illinois; much of the territory of these States is covered with water, marshes, *st ms* of mountains, &c., leaving a small portion only, that can be cultivated: the soil of that portion is sandy and barren, and the climate very unfavorable to agriculture. The people are, therefore, a manufacturing people, they necessarily become local and provincial: which has a great bearing on their morals and literature. From the sterility of the soil and climate, they have to labor very hard, for what an Illinoian would think half pay: they are therefore driven to habits of strict economy, that western people know noting about. They have received it from their ancestors, and they transmit it to their children. All their thoughts, time, and labor are employed with reference to dollars and cents. Even the wealthy, from habit, are not exempt from this rule. Propose any thing novel to fifty yankees, and the first idea they all will have about it, is: "What profit will it be to me." They, therefore, have no idlers, loafers and loungers; they have no sports, games, or parties of amusements; they very seldom have social parties; no convivality! and their conversational powers are not good. In fine they must work, and consequently have not the time for idleness, vice, or to cultivate the social virtues. There is, then, a standard of morals and learning to which they all come; they are all moral from educatian and habit; and they are all learned in some branch of mechanics, science, or letters. They educate their children, raise them, and put them to some trade or profession in reference to their profit, in dollars and cents. Having this in view in all their raising, they do not give culture to the finer faculties of the soul; they become more phlegmatic in their temperament, as they grow up, and of course less excitable, than the people of the south and west; less sentient, less irrascible, but more philosophic, steady, deliberate and grave. From their local and mechanical habits, male and female, their physical systems are more robust than southern people. They travel none, mix, and intermarry none with strangers, which gives them a oneness of character, of body and mind. There is then a regular current of morals among them. They are not religious one day and irreligious the next, by *feeling*, as we are; they are the same thing all the while. They all go to church, most belong to some church, but they scarcely manifest strong *feelings* in religion. Much of all this has grown out of the practice of reading manuscript sermons: very few ministers preach extempore. And from the fact of the ardor and warmth of youth having been restrained by too cramped and too long a theological training; the preacher has the theory and philosophy of the gospel without unction or pathos. Very few of the preachers of New England, are what we would call good speakers. They have, upon the whole, no more religious enjoyment than we have; we, of the west, are sometimes much higher in our religious enjoyments, than they ever are, sometimes we are much lower than they ever are, on an aggregate we are about the same. Notwithstanding they are so regularly moral, and so little excitable. New England produces more enthusiasts, fanatics, and religious monomaniacs, than any other section of the United States. Abolitionism among them, is a species of religious monomania, from the same cause; I found few Abolitionists in the east, but what were so, from local influence, ignorance of the institutions of the South, or an over balance of veneration and benevolence, propelled by fanaticism, amounting to religious monomania. Some, or all these, enter deeply, into the composition of the great apostle of equality, John Q. Adams.

The same geographical causes mould their literature. Their literature is of the solid, scientific, moral character, they have but little taste for romantic reading, neither does, Algebra, Mathematics, or any science of an abstract ideal character, receive much of their attention from the mere love of these sciences. It must be something that can be worked into practical use. They are partial to the languages, because the demand for teachers is great, they make profit by it; *therefore*, it is a favorite study. More than half our literature in the south and west, is for pleasure or amusement, or simply to *know*, music especially. I never heard of a yankee that cultivated music, only so far as he expected to make profit by teaching it. To cultivate any branch of polite literature merely as a matter of accomplishment, is something that never entered the head of a "down easter." They have more colleges, and about those colleges more learned men than we have in the west; those learned men are however only learned in the languages or sciences, but about the practical, common things of life, they are not learned. The mechanic, for instance, that makes pegs for books, all his life time, knows all about that business, while he remains ignorant of all other branches of business; equally so with him who digs Greek roots all his life: he knows all about that business. I visited several of the most celebrated institutions of literature in New England, among others, the University at Cambridge: and I was surprised to find such profound ignorance of many things practical, and common in the west. Among the Professors, one man of a literary character, with whom I conversed, about the west, very knowingly asked "is Illinois north or south of New Orleans? Even the learned are always "guessing." I heard the phrases "*guess*" and "*sheuld think*" used so often, and so ungrammatical, that even they have become offensive to me. I was introduced to a circle of intelligent men and women, in a town in New England, on one occasion, when I observed, as a common place remark, to one of the gentlemen, 'a very unpleasant day," "I should guess it is," replied he. I addressed myself to a lady on the other side of me, "it gives me the exquite pleasure to enjoy your hospitality." "I should think it had ought," she replied. The reply of six intelligent gentlemen and ladies, to words I spoke, was, "guess," "had ought," or "should think," and on one occasion at sea, with a family of the best caste, I observed, "in the west, we frequently preach out in the woods, under the boughs of trees," whereupon every one let fall knife and fork; and all exclaimed at the same time, "now I want to know." While such phrases are frequent in the higher circles, the commonality have hundreds; many of them, that I never understood. They have, as aforesaid, more colleges, and about those colleges, more learned men, but the main portion of the community have not so much practical knowledge of men and things as we have. Shrewdness is peculiar to them, but common sense is only a common affair among them. From local and physical causes, there seems to be a diminution in mental and physical vigor, in the New England population, compaired with their forefathers.

In their religious feelings they have a great interest for the west, and in fact for all the world. They have a true missionary spirit, had they the wealth of the middle southern and western States, they would send the gospel to the whole world, in less than ten years. They are strictly honest in their professions of charity to their fallen man in heathen lands, they prove it by liberal contributions to give them the gospel,

Yours, as ever,

W. F. BOYAKIN.

The following spicy article from the Boston Courier, will give our readers some idea of the Established Church in England. How striking the contrast between such ministerial labors, and those of Christ and his apostles. We devoutly pray hat our country may never be cursed with such a ministry.

THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH IN ENGLAND.—It has long been a standing reproch against us in the mouths of the high Tory partisans of the English hierarchy, that we have no established church. To take their word for it, this is the bane and scandal of American institutions—enough to stamp the whole country as unchristain and reprobate. Religion, according to them, is inseparable from the mitre; the Christain graces cannot live out of lawn sleeves; and tithes and stipends must be made the corner stones of all sound doctrine.

While we lend an ear to these plausible charges against our morals and religion, let us see what sort of a system is that which they recommend for our adoption. We will say nothing of the 5000 sinecures of the Church of England, nor of the £20 000 a year of the Archbishop of Canterbury. But as an instance to show how the comfortable fat livings of the church are bought and sold upon speculation, like ships, cargoes, we quote the following advertisement from the London Times:—

"TO THE CLERGY.—An incumbent would resign directly, with patron's consent, to one not under 46 years of age, a beautiful living a perfect gem, one of the prettiest things in England, with excellent new free-stone-front house, facing a park, in the county of Somerset, at the skirts of a small market town, with every necessary of life cheap; productive garden, lawn, pleasure-ground, wall-fruit;—six acres of pasture adjoining, coach-house, stabling for six horses, outhouses!—no trouble as to income—*duty easy*, most healthy, roads and society good,—the whole worth £280 a year. Terms—Incoming incumbent to pay down £1900,—to indemnify present incumbent's outlay on the spot, and for his fixtures, and his *old wine*, worth £180; also, for live stock, including three cows, horses, and pony-carriage:—piano forte, by Stoddar, cost 85 guineas; hand-organ, by flight, cost £38; plate and linen, and a few pictures."

This is about as comfortable a picture as we ever saw, of ministerial *labors*. Who can wonder at the total absence of religion in this benighted western region, where we have no fat voluptuaries to teach us the way we should go, with their "perfect gems"—"pleasure-grounds"—"wall-fruit"—"*easy duty*"—"*old wine*"—"pony-carriages"—"piano"—and "hand-organ by Flight!"

THE HONEST MAN.

He looks, not to what he might do, but what he should do. Justice is the first guide; to which he makes expediency always subservient, although the latter is the second law of his actions. He would rather complain than offend; and hates sin more for the deformity of it than its danger. His simple uprightness works in him that confidence, which often wrongs him, and gives advantage to the subtle and designing; when he grieves more at their faithlessness than at his own credulity. He hath but one heart, and that lies open to sight; and were it not discreet he would not avoid a witness of his thoughts. His *word* is his *bond*, and his *yea* his *oath*, which he will not violate through fear, or to avoid loss. The untowardness of events may cause him to blame his want of prudence, but can never cause him to eat his promise; neither saith he "This I saw not," but rather, "This I said." When he is made his friend's executor, he defrays debts, pays legacies, and scorneth to gain by widows and orphans, or to ransack graves; and therefore he will be true to a dead friend, because he sees him not, and abhors to take advantage of the incapacity of those who cannot call him to account. All his dealings are square, and above board: he suppresseth not the fault of what he sells, and restores the overseen gain of an erroneous reckoning which by chance he have made. He esteems a bribe venomous, though it come gilded over with the color and gratuity, or the usual compliments of office; without which he is always ready to perform the duties of his station, satisfied with the lawful remuneration it yields him. His cheeks are never stained with the blushes of recantation;—neither doth his tongue falter to make good a lie with the secret glosses of double or reserved senses: and when his name is traduced, his innocence bears him out with courage; then, lo, he goes on in the plain way of truth, and will either triumph in his innocency, or suffer with it. His conscience overates his providence, so as in all things, good or ill, he regards the motives of his actions rather than their immediate effect upon his temporal interests. If he sees what he ought to do, he leaves to God the care of what shall follow. He never loads himself with burdens above his strength, and no consideration of apparent advantage can induce him to undertake a business which his friends do not give the means of fairly carrying on; and once bound, what he can he will do; and he is careful not to will or wish what he cannot do. His ear is the sanctuary of his absent friend's name, of his present friend's secret: neither of them can miscarry in his trust, and he is faithful to vindicate the honor of his friend. If he has committed wrongs in his youth, he remembers to repay them with that interest which he would not himself accept. He would rather want than borrow, and beg than not pay. He remembers "the wicked borrow, and pay not again" And if, from unforseen circumstances, he becomes insolvent, he is not satifed that bankruptcy should discharge him from all obligations to his creditors; nor is he content with fruitless wishes, but uses every effort to pay those debts which are justly due from him. His fair professions are without dissembling; and he loves actions above words. Finally, he hates falsehood in words or deeds worse than death; he is a faithful defendant of truth; no man's enemy; and it is a question whether he is more another man's friend, or his own. And if there was no heaven, yet he would be virtuous—*Bishop Hall.*

TEMPER.

How inconceivably would the social and public happiness of man be improved by the universal prevalence of good temper! The principal evils of life are not inevitable. They do not arise from poverty which cannot be averted, or pain and sickness which cannot be avoided, but from the affliction of bad temper. We suffer from the ebullitions of others, and, what is worse, we suffer from our own. The passionate, the fretful and peevish, the irritable, the provoking, the envious, not only scare peace from their own bosoms, but drive it from their firesides, and neighborhoods. Like the ocean, they are never at rest, but foaming, roaring, & "casting up mire and dirt." Evil temper is a fiend, which on its entrance, has converted a happy house into a Bedlam, alienated the dearest friends, and clouded the most pleasing prospects of worldly enjoyment

"How happy," said Lorenzo, "must Philander be; his estate is large; his house, garden, and park are furnished with every luxury which invention could suggest, or wealth purchase; his wife is beautiful and intelligent, and his children are growing up around him in health and manly beauty." But how mistaken was Lorenzo; true happiness was a stranger to Philander's house; passionate and fretful, he would neither be happy himself nor suffer those around him to be happy. His servants hated him, his children feared and avoided him, and his wife was rendered discontented and peevish by his unreasonable petulence. The inevitable ills of life might be endured with comparitive ease, were it not for the perpetual annoyances from this source. What is poverty to a mind which is exempt from envy and peevishness? And what is pain to one whose mind is at peace? But evils of this kind are indefinitely increased in magnitude and exigency, where they fall upon one who has not learned to control and subdue his own temper.

Serenity of temper beautifies the countenance, and counteracts a mere defect in features, it beams forth so pleasantly as to attract general admiration; while on the contrary, the most regular and beatiful features are distorted by the scowl which a bad temper imprints upon them

Who then wishes to be beautiful and beloved, a blessing to themselves and to all around them? let them cultivate a temper, which shall neither annoy others nor disturb their neighbors; and never let it be forgotten, that in order to success, the holy aids to religion must be sought.—*Presbyterian.*

A French cook having spoiled a dinner by too much peper on a favorite soup, hung himself in despair!

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Christian Watchman.

LETTER FROM EUROPE.

Great Meeting on the Corn Laws—Number of Ministers present—Great public interest—Character of the Discussions—Sufferings of the poor described, illustrating the oppressive nature of the Corn Laws—Means proposed to effect their repeal.

LONDON, Sept. 3, 1841

In my last communication, I was just able to announce the meeting of the conference of christian ministers on the Corn Laws, in Manchester. That remarkable convocation has since performed the task assigned to it, and, in the opinion that an assembly so entirely unprecedented with respect to its composition and its objects, must possess an interest bounded only by the limits of the globe itself, I proceed to make it the subject of the present communication.

The Conference was held in the town of Manchester, in a beautiful and spacious building, which was appropriately fitted up for the occasion. The sittings commenced on Tuesday morning, August 17, at ten o'clock, and closed on Friday evening, August the 20; so that thanks to our railways and locomotives, those of the ministers who came from the remotest parts of tho kingdom, were enabled to perform their usual Sabbath labors. The number of ministers present was 636, of whom, on analyzing the list, I find 276 were Independents, 182 Baptists, 52 Presbyterians, (Scottish and English,) 59 Methodist, (of various sorts, but including two only of the old Wesleyan body,) 23 Unitarians, 10 Roman Catholics, 2 Church of England, 2 Church of Scotland, the rest belonging to various minor sects. Nothing, you may be sure, but a very urgent case, could have brought together so diverse a collection of men. You will observe, however, that the great bulk of the Conference consisted of truly *evangelical* ministers. But the 636 who assembled, numerous though they were, afford but an inadequate notion of the feeling which is abroad amongst ministers of the gospel on the subject of the Corn Laws. There were not fewer than 1500 answers to the invitation, all which, with the exception of half a dozen, (including the Rev Doctor Chalmers, and the Rev. Hugh Mc Neil, of Liverpool,) were fovorable to the design. Nearly 700 pledged themselves to attend; the other 800 were prevented from attending by various causes, but principally by the inability of their churches, through these very Corn Laws, to pay their expenses. From 460 ministers, were received detailed written answers to a string of practical questions, relating to the operation of the Corn Laws: the valuable information thus accumulated, will, when carefully digested be published.

The members of the Conference were entertained at the houses of the leading inhabitants of Manchester, without distinction of sect, either in the hosts, or their guests. A particular friend of mine was at the house of an Alderman of the Borough, a Churchman, who assigned as his reason for adhering to the establishment, that it required cleansing too much for him to leave it yet. This gentleman began life as a working weaver, and is now with a million of money or more. He told my friend that he had never less than between £200,000 and £250,000 in cotton goods afloat upon the sea, and that the repeal of the Corn Laws, would not add less than £6000 or £7000 a year to his clear income.—This may serve to inculcate the vast extension of the field of employment, which would be consequent on the repeal of the Corn Laws.

Manchester was full of strangers during the Conference, bnt thousands went away unable to get into the hall, which overflowed the whole time.—Amongst the working men the sensation produced was remarkable; all looked upon the members of the meeting as so many angels from heaven sent for their deliverance. The moral effect of the movement upon the minds of the poor will be highly beneficial.

The Conference sat twice each day, from 9 to 1, and from 4 to 9 or 10.

The Rev. Dr. Cox, the leading minister of our denomination was chosen provisional chairman, and for each of the successive days, chairmen were appointed in the following order:—the Rev. Thomas Adkins, of Southamton, a highly respectable Independent minister, eloquent, warm-hearted, and well informed; the Rev. William Chaplain, of Bishop Stortford, an aged Independent minister, possessing much weight of character and sound intelligence, and, as coming out of the great agricultusal country of Essex, peculiarly well acquainted with the state and feelings of farmers and operative husbandmen; the Rev. Dr. Cox, of Hackney, an accomplished scholar, capable of taking large views possessing the tenderest sympathies, and well-known and highly respected by many of our leading Whig statesmen, and lastly, the Rev. Thomas Spencer, M. A., a beneficient clergyman of the Established Church, who has distinguished himself by his firm and discriminating attachment to the interest of the poor. Each of them made a speech on taking and another on leaving the chair, and all of them acquitted temselves with eminent tact and discretion.

The first day was occupied in settling preliminaries, and hearing speeches on the general question, but chiefly with details of facts derived from personal observation and experience. On the second day, after a speech from Mr. Curtis, from Ohio, resolutions were moved, discussed, and carried. The third day passed in receiving deputations from the Mancherter operatives, and in eliciting from them the facts of their case, and in adopting resolutions, petitions and addresses. On the fourth day, other resolutions were adopted, and a deputation from the great Anti Corn Law league was received

Perhaps never was more business done in so short a time and with such perfect unanimity.—The only question on which the slightest difference of opinion was manifested, related to prayer. On taking the chair provisionally, Dr. Cox, called for a prayer from the Rev. Dr. Vaughan, our accomplished historian, and the Independent minister of Kensington, upon whose ministry several of the Whig nobility are occasional attendants Dr V. obeyed, after which it appeared that the Roman Catholic priests and the Unitarian ministers objected, and in deference to them it was agreed that in future devotional exercises should take place elsewhere. With this exception, there was not a jarring vote in all the proceeding of the Conference.

I will just indicate the prominent features in the four days' discussion. The venerable and learned Dr. J. Pye Smith, read a masterly paper in indication of the calling, constitution, and objects of the Conference. The Rev. J. W. Massie, who was mainly instrumental in convoking the meeting, gave an account of what had been done by the provisional committee, and stated facts as to the results of their labors. Mr. Richard Cobden, Mr. P. J. Stockport, was introduced to make a speech, exposit ory of the general question. The Earl of Duice, a large land proprietor, was present during the whole proceedings, and declared that he had no idea till then of the powerful bearings of the question on morals and religion, although previously convinced of the impolicy and injurious character of restrictions on importation of foreign corn.—Mr. Curtis, from Ohio, strikingly illustrated the baneful influence of the Corn Laws upon the commerce of England and America. Dr. Vaughan, distinguished himself by an admirable historical speech on the futility of apprehensions from a state of dependence for food upon foreign countries, instancing Phenicia and Venice in their palmy days. The Rev. Thomas Spencer made some admirable remarks in defence of ministers of the gospel caring for the poor, and contended that to do so was to be "a successor of the apostles indeed." The Rev. J. E. Giles, Baptist minister of Leeds, handled in an effective style, the commercial view of the question, as did the Rev. Dr. Payne its relations to the science of political econmy, of which he maintained it was the duty of every minister to be a student. Many other speeches of singular excellence were delivered, but I have not space to enumerate them. Suffice it to say, that the members of the Conference fully proved their mental competency to the task undertaken. I must not omit, however, to mention that on the last day Mr. George Thompson addressed the Conference with electrical effect.

But the most important part of the proceedings consisted in the facts detailed from the personal experience. So full were the ministers of information as to the distress in their several localities, that it was found impossible to hear a tithe of what they had to offer. Nearly a hundred of them, however, made brief statements, which drew tears from every eye. It appeared that in many instances whole families had not tasted flesh for years, that 3*s*. to 5*s*. a week was frequently a family's whole income for full work, that multitudes of children were detained from Sunday schools, and multitudes of adults from public worship, by want of decent clothing, that contributions to religious institutions were rapidly declining, and that amongst the masses the difficulty of obtaining a bare livelihood had wholly suppressed all considerations of eternity. And besides all this deep and deplorable distress, it was stated that in many of the manufacturing districts, there were thousands wholly devoid of the means of living and exposed to inevitable starvation. And this was clearly traced both by the sufferers themselves, and their advocates, to the Corn Laws.—The statements of the ministers were effectingly confirmed by those of a deputation of Manchester weavers, who stated that several thousands of their body were entirely without employ, and that when emyloyed they had but a shilling a day for fourteen hours work.

Such being the state of our working population, especially in the manufacting districts, you will be able to anticipate the tone adopted by the Conference in its address to the Queen, its petitions to Parliament, its address to the people of England, and its various resolutions. You will find them at length in the patriot and other English juornals. I must content myself with assuring you that the members of the Conference have concealed from no party in the state its conviction and its intention. They have plainly declared that in their deliberate judgment, the Corn Laws are incompatible with morality and religion, that without their repeal the people cannot live, nor the public peace be maintained, and that they, as ministers of religion, shall feel it to be their duty to insist until a free trade in corn has received the sanction of the legislature. And they are in earnest. In conformity with the suggestion of the Conference, Monday next will be set apart, in thousands of churches, as a day of humiliation & prayer on account of our national sins and our national sufferings In the mean time the members are kindling in their several localities the holy fire of a benevolent patriotism; petitions by thousands will flow into Parliament, and, before many months, a socond Conference, four times as numerous as the first, will be convened in the metropolist itself. These are movements which Sir Robert Peel, who has this day received the seal of office from his predecessors, will not be able to resist, and although the Tory papers affect to pour contempt upon them, their effect will soon be seen. Once let the religious public of England be fairly roused, and no prudent government will fail to yield their just and reasonable demands. I confess that I look forward to the repeal of the obnoxious Corn Laws, at no distant period, as an event which shall bind England and America by a chain of mutual interest, which nothing will be able to dissolve. Brethren, pray for us.

INFORMATION WANTED.—The editor of the Boston Daily Mail ask the following questions of his readers.

Did you ever know a lady with white teeth to put her hand-over them when she laughed?

Did you ever know a gay lad and a sprighly lass who could't pick berries into one basket?

Did you ever know a woman that never had any thing stolen from her clothes yard?

Did you ever know a young lady who was too weak to stank up during prayer time at church, who could not dance all night without being tired at all?

Did you ever know a young man to hold a skein of yarn for his favorite to wind, without getting it stranegly tangled?

Did you ever know a man with a shocking bad hat, a long beard, and a ragged coat, who could find a respectable hotel that was not full?

Did you ever know a very prettey young lady that had not a cousin to wait upon her to lectures and parties?

Did you ever know a young lady that did not have some very curious piece of sewing, that she wouldn't let the young gentleman see?

VERY DEAF.—One day last week, a man was fishing in a pond near Chichester when the owner came up to nim, and ordered him off; the man playing the deaf ear, answered in return, that the fish would not bite, and that he did not think there was anything in the pond but carp. The owner was so enraged at the fellow's answer that he threatened to throw him in the pond, when the intruder offered to lend him one of his rods to fish with. Unable to suppress his anger, the proprietor ran up to him for the purpose of giving him a ducking, but at the moment the deaf man bobbed his head down, and the incensed gentleman's foot slipping, he fell headlong into the water, a depth of 6 feet, and was obliged to call upon the deaf man to assist him in getting out, who told him he did not expect to catch such a large fish in the pond, or he would have brought a larger line.

READING.

MR. EDITOR,—The age in which we live, is often spoken of as a reading age: and yet when we reflect upon the small amount of information acquired, we are led to the supposition that there is something wrong some where. It may not be altogether unprofitable if we inquire briefly, where lies the error? In the first place, to acquire information, sufficient time should be allotted every work, to give it a fair, and thorough perusal.

The amount of time usually spent in reading, (or rather looking over,) pages to the amount of one hundred, should all be spent in the perusal of twenty-five. A work should be read, whether aloud, or silently, in a slow, and cautious manner; every word should be correctly pronounced; every stop faithfuily regarded; every emphatic word, or sentence, distinctly observed, and the meaning of every word deeply impressed on the mind. The reader should always have by his side a Dictionary; and when a word of which he does not understand the definition occurs, he should turn to the word, and endeavor to fix the meaning of it in his mind; by this means a greater amount of information would be attained, in one quarter the number of pages, which are now to so great an extent, merely looked at, and hurried over, as though life, and death, depended upon the number of pages to be read in a limited space of time Every idea of the author should be examined, and the reader should inquire whether the idea, correspond with sound philosophical truth; if so they should be cordially received, and if not they should be peremptorily rejected.

In the second place, readers should choose works of standard merit. Too much time is thrown away in reading those works, which contain not one particle of truth, or literary information, and are only circulated to defraud the ignorant and unwary of their money, and what is far worse of those golden moments, which should be better, and more profitably employed. The money also that flows free as water, for novel and useless works, would furnish an amount of literary information, hardly credible. Works of standard merit are in circulation, and at prices which bring them within the reach of almost every individual; if these works were encouraged as they should be, and to the extent they justly merit; other works would be circulated, and the pens of able and distinguished men would be cheerfully employed to increase the stock in the market; and we should soon have an assortment of literary works in circulation, that would astonish even the most enlightened, and refined.

Who will set the example in bringing about this desirable state of things in the reading community? I would suggest that it commence in the church among Christians; I speak of the church and of Christians universally. Choose for your own use, and the use of your families, (I would not say always religious) but always valuable books. Books of standard merit. Books from which may be obtained information profitable to yourselves, to your families, and that will enable you to be useful to your fellow men around you. Choose such works when you would make a present to a friend; works of sterling value, that will enlighten the mind, and shed abroad a healthful, and delightsome influence. I have suggested that this work commence with Christians, because they are the light of the world, and the salt of the earth. AMICUS.

How many sensible men of thirty there are in the world, wha have not yet discovered that they are not men of genius!

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

A GHOST STORY.

It has been said

"There is a tear for all who die,"

Who that has seen the weeping train following a departed friend to his long rest in the tomb—who that has heard the overflowings of grief from a heart that feels as alone a mother's heart can feel, when her offspring has been taken suddenly away, and heard the cry, "Give, O give me back my child"—who that has seen and heard these things, can doubt the sentiment is true.—And particularly when we have been led to observe, that where the warmest affections cluster around an object, the hold of that darling object on life seems lessened, the powerful hand which is over all agitates but the frame and the spirit has gone, as the early dew drop falls from the shaken flower.

'Tis consoling thus to think, tears shall flow for us when we are dead. This cheers the adventurous sea-boy when he wakes from a startling dream that he is dying in a stranger land. He sits beneath and above the starry sky—or perhaps among the clouds that are bursting thunder about him, whose lurid streams roll harmless from the rigging, and how hardly at such times, can he help turning to his long forsaken home; and his fond, his doating mother is in a moment present to his view, he sees the big tear trembling in her eye, and fancies he hears the fervent prayer for her wandering sea-faring boy, then can he feelingly say "Yes a mother's tears stream for me who am as dead to her."

There is poetry in real life, and there is too, good reader, real life without poetry. The sentiment at the head of our sheet is beautifully poetic, and when we use it we should speak of the poetry that is in real life, but I shall endeavour to give you an instance of real life without poetry.

It is a mistaken opinion that hospitals furnish so greatly enhanced advantages to the recovery of invalids. In this remark I allude more particularly to the part performed by the attendands.—That in institutions of the kind, the first and ablest medical advice is rendered there cannot be a shadow of doubt.—Those who have been so unfortunate as to be obliged to seek in hospitals, relief from the various and complicated ills, that flesh is heir to, as well as those who have been in any way much connected with them, know that there a place is found where sympathy seldom comes—where misery reigns, and death is a frequent visitor. This remark is sustained by facts:—who has the unhappy maniac to care for her wants, but a strong and heartless man who rudely secures her in her cell? who that aged female to watch her knawing ulcer?—or who that tall well-formed youth, to guard the progress of his intensely burning fever?—The character (as it is not unfrequently found) of attendants employed in these public institutions, and also some other interesting facts may be illustrated in the following brief story.

The narration I take from the individual to whom it happened, of its authenticity there can be no question. Beside the character of the individual, for veracity, I rely more on its truth, from the belief with which I am impressed that similar cases have not unfrequently occurred, and perhaps with still more unhappy results: Perhaps I may at some future day furnish you with another.

A poor man was admitted to the Royal Hospital in Dublin.—His had not always been the lot to be pressed hard with poverty, he once moved among those reputed rich, and received the homage so lavishly bestowed on those who can boast a larger share of this world's vanities than many around them. His ships had gone, and returned again and again laden with the rich products.

"From India's coral strand;"

and

"Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand."

But in an ill starred hour, misfortunes came one after another, till he was reduced to less than many a beggar's portion.—And as afflictions come not singly, he saw one and another & another of his friends die around him.—Those false friends too, who reflected only the glitter of his gold, but had no sympathy in the hour of trouble, all fell off to dance their attendance to some one less unfortunate than he. Ships returned from bankrupting voyages, commissioned agents proved recreant, bills were protested, and all the sequelae of writs, judgments, executions and the bailiffs hammer wound up the once flourishing concern.

From long and close application to business his frame seemed little able to withstand so severe a shock;—He was soon seized with an inflamation, which threatened rapidly to carry him to his grave. After a few days of raging fever, he died.

For those unacquainted with Hospital regulations, I may briefly state it is common to have a place of temporary deposit for the dead, where friends may come and claim them, to render the last tribute required by the body, that of burial. The coffin lids are not firmly fastened, in order that they may be readily shoved one side to expose the deceased to those who seek to recognize their friends. It is also customary to guard this dead house, as it is called, that no bodies shall be stolen away.

The man we have said, died as soon as his eyes were closed and before the feverish heat had radiated from his body the *sympathizing* attendants divided among themselves to every one a portion of his scanty vesture. His coat—his vest, his hat, in fact every item of clothing was apportioned by some one to his own use, and the denuded man wrapped in an apology for a winding sheet, was thrown into a coffin and put in the dead house. Dark night always fearful to the timorous came on, and with it came the turn of the person who related the story to stand sentry at the dead house. At the appointed hour he took his wonted stand and resorted to all the common methods by which the timid and superstitious are prone, to while away the dark hours, and keep up their courage. He alternately whistled and sang, then listened intently with an ear all alive to even the spring of a cricket, then walked and whistled again till the hour of his watch had well nigh passed.

He was standing in his guard box looking out of a small window through which he could see full before him the door of the house, when he observed the door to move a little way open, again it moved a little farther and in it stood the man in his winding sheet, who had been placed there during the day. Fear and sudden trembling now seized on every tissue of his body—yet still he reasoned, he only fancied the ghostly form and rubbed his eyes to dissipate the illusion; a moment more, and he was doubly terrified by a voice crying "halloo' halloo guard don't be afraid, give me my cl thes I am cold." Feeling his strength giving away, the guard now rushed out and quickly passing the door, ran as for his life while fear gave slowness to the rapidity of his flight—The appartion followed as closely as possible upon his heels till both reached a large apartment in the main building where numbers of sleepy guards were waiting the hour for duty. The guard stumbled in, uttered a shriek and fell breathless; the man behind tottered in and fell over him on the floor. The unusual and sudden intrusion alarmed the inmates, and being equally horror struck with the affrighted guard, they could no more ask than he could give any explanation of the scene before them—when the ghost took upon himself to request them not to fear, it was himself in reality, that he only wanted his clothes, he was shrivering with the cold. If possible reader you may imagine, for I shall not attempt to describe the terror—the almost annihilation of these attendants when the pale form in the winding sheet, said to one "give me my coat—you have it" to another "where is my vest" to a third "you have my stockings" and "my boots are on the feet of Mr ——Thus he proceeded to designate without error the very men who had taken his clothing and to claim of each the identical article he had chosen or that had fallen to his lot. Strange and impossible as the relation may seem it is indeed true.

This is probably the nearest mortal man ever came to seeing a ghost. It is however not necessary to suppose this was the ghost of the coffined man—nor to argue from it that departed souls are conversant with all that is transacting on the earth, and that they may act as guardian angels or tormenting spirits. Yet I am far from being disposed to deny that departed friends may be as fully acquainted with the joys and ills of earthly sojourners as we are, on the contrary it is indeed a consolation to feel that this may be so.

It is scracely worth the while to detain you my readers by such reflections. I am satisfied the truth as it *was* has already impressed itself on your minds. That the man exhausted from the violence of his disease, had fallen into a stupor in which he was perfectly conscious of every word spoken, and every act concerning the disposition of his body, and though thus conscious that he was laid out, coffined & about to be buried, every effort to move a muscle, or emit a single sound proved unavailing. But after he had lain in the dead house several hours he recovered his powers and the scene followed which *you* have been reading.

* * *

For the Liberia Herald.

MR. EDITOR:—Sir, if you please, you may give publicity to the following amusing anecdote.

There lived some where in the world, not many years since, a wealthy sage.—He and his partner in life had lived many years together, and had accumulated much of this world's goods; and were the parents of several very promising children. Among them was a favorite son. The old man desirous of seeing his son do well in life, and also being anxious to give him a trade by which he thought his son could obtain a livelihood, placed him under the tuition of a notable rouge, to learn perfectly the art of stealing. So when the days of his apprenticeship were ended, the son returned home to his parents, a complete master of his thieving trade.

Not many days after the return of this youth to his father's dwelling, a market-man was seen passing along the road, (for the sage's dwelling stood near the main road), with a very fat hog on his shoulder, wending his way to the market of a neighboring village, not far distant from that place.

The father said, son, "Have you learned your trade?" "yes, sir replied he!" "there goes a man with a very fat hog, can't you go and steal it from him?" "yes, sir," says he, "I can steal it from him!" "Well," says the father, "if you can, I will give you five thousand dollars.

Now, the great question agitated by the father, and all the by-standers, how was this theft to be effected without a detection of the perpetrator; for there was no apparent way of effecting it without going directly up to the man, and take the hog from him by main force. The sun was shining in its meredian splendor.

The youth being an adept in the art of stealing, suffered the market-man to pass on a head; he then put on a splendid pair of shoes, and by a near cut through the woods, (in disguise of course), preceeded the market-man some distance, and then he took off one of his shoes and threw it into the road. He then secreted himself in the thickets to await the arrival of the traveller, and to hear what he would say about the elegant shoe lying in the road.

When the traveller arrived where the shoe was, he said, "dear me, here is a very good shoe, I wish I had the fellow to it; but it is not worth while to pick this up, for I expect some person has lost it." The man passed on without carrying the shoe.

The youth hearing this, as soon as the man had gone quite out of sight, came into the road and picked up the shoe which he had thrown there; and again by a direct route, preceeded the weary hogman and threw the fellow shoe into the road, and in like manner secreted himself to await the traveller. Here his project was to end:—duck or no dinner.

Soon after the man arrived, wagging under his heavy hog. "Oh!" "dear me," he exclaimed, "here is the fellow shoe to the one I have just left behind me; how sorry I am that I did not bring that shoe along with me:" "I will go back and get it," says he. So the hogman down with his hog along side of the road, and the shoe, and started in search of the one he had left behind him; well pleased with the luck he had met.

So while the market-man was gone off in search of the shoe he had left behind, the crafty youth availed himself of the opportunity, crawls forward from his place of concealment,—shoulders the hog,—stalks most majestically off through the woods, and arriving at his abode, his father said, "my son have you got it?" "yes father, did I not tell you that I am master of my trade?"

His father immediately gave him the $5000, and off he went forth to the world, with a good bulk of ill gotten gain, after having deprived the poor market-man of his hard earned property, as does a many a one is this day and time. So much for being master of his trade.

THE WRITER.

Monrovia, 9th,
February, 1842.

ERRATUM.

To the readers of the Liberia Herald. Please read, in the last number of the Liberia Herald, under date of February 24, 1842, in the Marine List, under head of departures, instead of "Feb. 3. Colonial sloop Hope T. G. Barbour master, for the winward, passenger to Cape Palmas, Rev. John Revey:" Feb. 6. American brig Mary Paulina, Hunt master, for the leeward, Rev. John Revey passenger to Cape Palmas.

P.

For the Liberia Herald.

The American schooner Regulus, Preston master, arrived in our harbor, on the 28th ultimo, from the leeward, having the following named passengers on board:—

His Excellency Governor J. J. Roberts and lady; Rev. Mr. Constantine and lady, of the Baptist mission; Mrs. Rachel Johnson, Mrs. Susanah Lewis, Mrs. Rebekah Moore, Mrs. Cecillia Johnston; and Rev. Francis Burns and lady, of the M. E. Mission.—*Com.*

For the Liberia Herald.

The American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, arrived in our harbor on the 15th instant, from Philadelphia, having the following named passengers on board; viz:—

Rev. S. Chase, Superintendant of the Liberia Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. John Seys, Rev. G. S. Brown and Mrs. Wilkins, of the M. E. Mission; Rev. J. Payne and lady, and Miss Chapin, and Miss Coggshall, under the patronage of the Protestant Board of Foreign Missions, bound for Cape Palmas; and Doctor R. Mc Dowell.—*Ib.*

The following letter from honorable S. Wilkeson, came to hand a few days ago, but without date.—ED.

MR. TEAGE.

Permit me through your paper to present my respects to the several colonists whose communications to me, the past year have remained unanswered. They may rest assured that this seeming neglect has not arisen from a want of respect, but from a continual press of business, greatly increased by the late difficulties in the colony, on the happy settlement of which allow me to congratulate all the colonists.

Yours Truly.

S. WILKESON.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

Colonization Rooms,
Washington City,
December 14, 1841.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee and several members of the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, now in the city, held at the above place and time, the despatches of Lieut. Governor J. J. Roberts, detailing the circumstances of the death of the late Thomas Buchanan, Governor of the Commonwealth of Liberia, having been read, the following preamble and resolutions were passed unanimously; viz.—

WHEREAS, God in the wise administration of his government, has seen fit to remove by death the late Thomas Buchanan, Governor of the Commonwealth of Liberia, in whom centered the hopes of the friends of Colonization in this country, and the expectation and confidence of the citizens of Liberia, and has thus left a nation and a race to mourn his irreparable loss;

Resolved,—That with humanity and reverence, we acknowledge the hand of an All-wise and overruling God, in this afflicting dispensation.

Resolved,—That we sincerely condole with the afflicted mother and relatives of our late Governor, and that as a testimony of our sympathy and sorrow, we will wear crape on the left arm for the space of thirty days.

Resolved,—That we deeply sympathise with the citizens of Liberia, in the loss which they have sustained, and that we commend them to the protection and kind care of "Him who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," and will not forsake any who put their trust in him.

Resolved,—That we feel called upon to redouble our diligence and zeal in the prosecution of that noble cause for the promotion of which Governor Buchanan gave his valuable life.

Resolved,—That we assure the American public of the great confidence which we repose in the Lieut. Governor, General J. J. Roberts, on whom the administration of the government of the Commonwealth now devolves, for the time being, and that we trust the colony will steadily advance in prosperity and general improvement.

Resolved,—That the Rev. George W. Bethune of Philadelphia, be respectfully requested to deliver a funeral discourse on the death of Governor Buchanan, at the anniversary of the American Colonization Society, on the 8th Proximo.

Resolved,—That it be recommended to all the clergy friendly to the scheme of colonization, to preach a sermon with reference to the death of Governor Buchanan, on Sabbath the 23rd, of January next, and take up a collection in aid of the cause to which he was so much devoted.—

Resolved,—That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the friends of the late Governor Buchanan; and that they be published in the various newspapers in this country, and sent to the colony for insertion in the papers published there.

A true copy from the records.

W. Mc LAIN

Secy: of the Board Directors,
of the Am: Col: Society.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MAR. 17, 1842.

HIS MAJESTY PAH-KO-ROO.

His Majesty, King Pah-ko-roo, has been pleased to honor us with a commission. He has sent his insignia of royalty—his sceptre. This emblem of African Royalty, (unlike that of other countries, which we believe is always straight), is nothing more nor less than the tail of an Elephant. The one in question, is tricked off in the best stile of native artists. The long bristly hair is stripped off nearly to the end, where it is suffered to remain, and the more thick and profuse the greater the value, & the greater the integrity of the emblem. The denuded bone is then encased about half way in the strong cartilagenous derms of the crocidile, encircled at intervals by bands of plaited party-colored leather. The upper end to the extremity is enveloped in scarlet velvet, stitched with black and red leather, and in such a manner as to let the brustles project from the upper and under sides as well as from the end. The whole is surmounted by a stout leathern cap in shape of a cone. A cord of plaited leather with a sliding loop to attach it securely to his Majesty's wrist, completes the emblem.

The message accompanying it, was;—"King say you must send em white man country, and put all him hand (handle) for silber, (silver), and put king name dare, all same King Boson before. I be King now, I want do King fash. Any money he ketch I can pay you." We intend doing ourselves the honor of sending it to England, and having it mounted and inscribed as requested.

ARRIVAL OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

On Monday, the 28th, ultimo, His Excellency, Gov. J. J. Roberts, arrived in the colonial schooner Regulus, from his tour of inspection of the leeward settlements. His departure from the Regulus was announced by a salute from the vessel, and at 9 o'clock the succeeding morning, he was congratulated on his appointment by a salute of 21 guns from Central Fort.

DINNER TO GOVERNOR ROBERTS.

When the Commission reached this place, His Excellency was at the leeward, as soon as the news of its arrival transpired, proposals were made by some of his political and private friends to invite him to a dinner on his return. Preparations were accordingly made. A subscriptoin was opened and tickets issued at four dollars each. Each subscriber was allowed to take two ladies to a party to be given on the evening of the day of the dinner. On Friday the fourth instant, the gentlemen sat down to a substantial and elegant dinner. The table was laid in the government garden, under a canopy formed for the occasion. In vain did Sol assay to dart his askant rays beneath the cool retreat. The managers all provident of comfort, had provided against every annoyance. For a defence again t the burning phase of the sun, a screen composed of American and Colonial flags was suspended carelessly from the canopy, which while it effectually protected from heat, waved gracefully to the passing breeze and formed a tasteful drapery to the whole.

Here, protected alike from gazing eyes and longing throats, with ample room, the gentlemen appeared to rise to the very acme of enjoyment in the "feast of reason and flow of soul."

Colonel John N. Lewis presided, supported by Major Yates on his right. There were some toasts drank, one of which is so good, we will venture to record it. It was by Mr. Ciples.

Pointing to the American and Colonial flags at his back, he said; "The Stars and the Cross. The stars announced the birth of Christ, and the Cross the Redemption of mankind." It will be recollected that the Liberia flag bears the cross. The gentlemen arose at 6 o'clock P. M. and at 7 reassembled with the ladies at government house. The party was large but highly agreeable. The inspiration of the presence of ladies, kept as usual the the ball of innocent mirth and gayety constantly moving, and it was eleven o'clock before the party commenced to retire.

AN AFRICAN EDITOR.

To perpetrate an editorial, he seats himself—not in the cushioned *boidoir* of the literate idler—nor in the fashionable bower of the poet, but in a little sooty apartment of six by eight. Beneath his dingy foolscap a portionof deal, lies supinely on an empty barrel. A few odds and ends of books and newspapers lie in hopeless confusion around. At his side an inkstand—not of china—nor of bronze, but the small end of a cow's horn—on his left a quiver of quills rifled from the upper surface of a porcupine.

In one corner stands a billet of camwood, its opposite is occupied by what once contained flour. The walls are duly chalked—not with mechanical designs—nor geometrical diagrams—but with mathematical mementoes of the kroos of potatoes of which he has relieved the farmer. This is his blotter ledger, he keeps none.

But the boy comes for copy. He draws up a well hacked trestle, for which he is indebted to the carelessness of the carpenter, and seats himself in front of the barrel. Seizing the fearful quill, he thus begins.—The press the omnipotent press is the most powerful engine which it has ever been the lot of mortals to possess.—It is the SCOURGE of tyrants—the pillar of religion and the PALLADIUM of civil liberty. From it as from an impregnable rampart the fearless independent, editor—There is no cassado for breakfast sir.—Well go, and get some and don'te bother me. I have no money sir—don't I know that—tell Crako to let you have a kroo. He says he won't. We have not paid him for the other yet, and he wants the money. Plague the fellow what can he mean. Can't you borrow some?—No, sir: I've tried, and they say we owe now more than we'll ever pay. Well go and collect some money. I have carried out the bills sir. Have you collected any money? No, sir: Why? Mr.———says he has no money, and you need not be afraid of the small amount. Mr.———says he don'te like the paper now—you are too polite with the Mr.——says your paper is scurrilous Mr.———says there is too much religion in it, & too little politics Mr.———says there is too much politics and too little religion, and Mr.———says you have insulted his father's tenth cousin. They say they will not take the paper any longer, and they will pay when they get the money.—That will do, go and call again in an hour for copy.

The editor resumes.—And though there is no class of men to whom the world is under more immense obligation, yet there is none—Jumbo has come to get his pay for the palm oil sir.—Be gone sir, don't you see I am engaged—there is none we repeat that is doomed to a more hopeless. The rats have gnawed the roller sir.—Well cast another. We have no molasses sir.—Well shut up the office, and go to *dinner*.

Clerical Refinement.—A Liberia parson (whom we will not name) was called on to fasten a couple in the cords of wedlock. He attended; and after spelling out the ceremony as a child would the fable of the wolf and the kid, by way ot addition said to the groom, "dare is you wife, now buss her."

A Novel case.—Not long since a hopeless scapegrace applied to the clerk of the court for license to marry. He paid the fee, and had scarcely retired when a matron some thirty years, his senior, called to make some inquiries on the subject. She found the license had been issued, but to her dismay, that not hers, but the name of another had been inscerted. She immediately gave chase after the faithless swain. She found him, and commenced at the top of her lungs a full diapason of reproach for his treacherry. It was long, she rattled away before he could prevail upon her to say 'yes.' And then after courting her so long and borrowing from her the dollar to pay for the license, for him to try to marry another woman, shows, said she that you are the grandest rascal that ever lived. Not a word did the youth reply, but with the utmost nonchalance went on incorporating into his physical man a hugh sour-sop which he had filched from some tree. Delivered of her bile the enraged spinster turned away, when the ungallant lover planted the remainder of the sop full upon the neck of his mistress. This was the signal for another concert which she exceuted to the infinite satisfaction of a rabble of boys, which by this time had collected around.

Millsburg.—This settlement is progressing. We paid it a visit a few days ago, and were pleased to note the evident favourable improvement in the manner and means of living. Allowing for the extra effort which had been most probably made to meet the occasion (it being quarterly meeting) there was certainly a greater profusion of the necessaries and comforts of life, than we ever witnessed before on a similar occasion. The people are better contented and more elated with hopes of the future, than in any past time. As far as their means will allow, they have gone into the sugar business and from the success of their inexperienced efforts the past year, they seem confident of hereafter doing the thing handsomely. Rev. Mr. Wilson at the manual labour farm of the M. E. Mission at White Plains will make 4000 pounds, and Mr. Williss has made 1000 pounds. All this has been done with an inefficient temporary affair of a mill which they borrowed from Mr. Moore. Other persons have made enough for their own use during the coming year, and they have all reserved enough cane for the next planting. The sugar is of good quality, well granulated and heavy body. This much will be saved to the colony.

TIGHT LACING.

It is said that the French fashionables have discarded tight lacing; and that the Grecian models which are only the fair and beautiful proportions of nature, are henceforth to be standards of fashions for ladies' waists, instead of the wasp, hour-glass &c.

Round the loud timbrel o'er hill, valley and sea,
The tape strings are broken, and the women are free.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

From the tone of President Tyler's message we learn that a demand will probably be made on the British government, for reparation or for satisfation for insults offered by English cruisers in searching and detaining suspected American vessels on this coast.

A CARAVAN.

A caravan of Kondahs and Mandingoes has lately paid us a visit. It brought a fair quantity of wood ivory and cloths. The Kondahs, especially, complain loudly of the impediment, thrown in the way of the slave trade at Cape Mount and Gallinas. They say a koffle of some 20 or 30 slaves sent from Boporah has been waiting at Cape Mount more than a month, but has been unable to find a market. They assign that as the reason why they have come in with wood and ivory to *look little tobacco for smoke and powder for kill meat.*

MURDER AND ROBBERRY.

Two Americans, resident at Sinoe, had been engaged by Rev. Mr. Canfield to saw timber for his contemplated mission house at Settra Kroo. While on their way by land, they passed through an intermediate native hamlet, and rather incautiously exposed a parcel of tobacco, which they had taken to defray the expenses of their journey. Three natives, large herculean fellows, left the town in company with them, professing to be journeying to the same place. They kept together for about six miles, when the natives suddenly halted and demanded their tobacco, axes &c. The Americans remonstrated. The natives leveled their pieces and fired. One of the Americans, Shuman, fell, and Williams dropped his baggage and took to the bush. Shuman was killed dead. Williams, though seriously wounded, made his way home through the woods, and arrived in a state of complete exhaustion.

An alarm was given by the Americans, and the natives of Sinoe joined them in pursuit of the murderers. They were found to be Neffoos, and were arrested by the Bloo-Ballees, (Doin, the native dialect) and delivered over to the Americans. His Excellency, Governor Roberts, happened to be there at the time.

To redeem them from death, which the Americans were strongly inclined to inflict upon them, their tribe has agreed to pay in twelve months, the sum of One Thousand Dollars, and to defray the expenses of the prisoners' confinement, until that time. In default of payment, they are to be disposed of according to the pleasure of the Governr.

AFRICAN COFFEE.

It is stated, we believe, by our friend Doct. Johnson of Basa Cove, in a letter to Honorable S. Wilkeson, that the average production of the African tree is five pounds. This may be the average production of one species of the African tree. There is another apd the best kind, which yields triple quantity. Our friend Mars, has a tree standing near his house, from which he gathered in one season, two and a half bushels in the husk, which weighed when cleansed and dried, seventeen pounds and two ounces. Can any one inform us what is the average produce of a tree in the West Indies?

Not Quite.—In an American paper of late date, we find "Mr. Teage died at Sierra Leone, on the 13th of August last." We admit that we are sometimes fond of notoriety; but we are not dead yet, although much exhausted from *depletion*. It rests with our subscribers to revive us by timely application of their *arrearages*.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

In looking over my returns, I was struck with the remark of a man of much practical wisdom, and one of the best farmers in the Commonwealth. He says "that a farmer should produce upon his farm all those supplies for his family which the farm can be made to yield." In this case, this is done within doors and without; for there the spinning wheel has not forgotten to turn round, nor the shuttle to speed its flight. In this cottage, whose neat and beautiful arrangements cannot be suppassed, the clothing, the bedding, and the carpeting were all the product of their own fields and flocks. I shall not soon forget the unpretending and hearty hospitality of these enviable dwellings. I have slept many a time under a silken canopy, and trodden many a carpet as soft as the pride of eastern luxury could make it; but never with anything like the sentiment of honest pride and independence with which I saw here the floors spread with carpets made from their own flocks, which for fineness and beauty the foot of a princess need not disdain; and on a cold night slept in woollen sheets from their own looms, as soft as the shawls of Cashmere; and wiped my face with towels spun with their own hands from their own flax, of a whiteness as transparent and delicate as the drifted snow. In such beautiful examples of domestic management, it is delightful to see with how limited means the best comforts and luxuries of life may be purchased. Nor were these instances few. The country of Berkshire abounds with examples of this domestic comfort and independence. Much to be regretted will be the change which has already invaded many parts of the State, when under the pretence of superior cheapness, these household fabrics shall give place to the more showy but flimsy products of foreign industry; and the healthy exercise of domestic labor and household cares shall be deemed degrading in our wives and daughters, and exchanged for the idleness and frivolities of pride and luxury.

I agree entirely in the sentiment above expressed, that every farmer should, as far as possible, supply the wants of his family from his own farm. He shou'd supply himself with bread, meat, vegetables, milk, butter, cheese and clothing, as far as his farm can be made to do it. He can almost always do it at a less expense than he can purchase these supplies. The labor requisite for this purpose may often be given at times when it would not otherwise be occupied; and by hands for which there might otherwise be no employment. The sentiment of self respect and self-dependence inspired by such a course, is a great gain. The satisfaction of eating bread raised by one's own labor is not small; and various and important moral influences, which I shall not now discuss, render it altogether desirable; though in some cases the same amount of labor consumed in their production, if applied in other ways, would purchase a larger amount of the same supplies. Though the supply of our own great wants from our own farms might seem, however, in some cases, to be a *pecuniary loss*, it is always in the end a *moral gain* with which the pecuniary loss is not to be put in competition.—*Colman,s Survey.*

Mrs. Jones the Female Impostor.—All our readers without doubt remember the performances of one Mrs. Jones, in Rochester some months ago, who by large stories of high connections in England induced a young man named Hunter to become her husband, whom she plundered of what little money he had, involved him largely in debt, and then decamped. A communication in the Rochester Evening post states that she has been performing similar impositions in Toronto. She there represented herself as a head cook in the late Sir Astley Cooper's establishment, who she said had left her an aunuity of £100. This soon increased to £300, and a man named Lanesboro, believed her story and married her. A letter from Toronto to the Post gives the following summary of her exploits, and adds that she has since been heard of at Albany.

"After having deceived her husband by stories about £100,000 being left her, and that Lord Liverpool had sent over his steward to bring her home; after having got a number of others to credit her story and trust her with money; after having, in the midst of sickness, given assurance to the attending minister, of her Christain resignation and pious trust in her Redeemer; after having enjoyed herself by driving in a carriage, under a contract to buy it; after having prepared her husband with the necessaries to go to London, to attend to her business; after having borrowed a pair of boots of the wife of the tailor that made her husband's fine clothes; after having gulled every body, she decamped quietly by the Transit one morning in the first of this week, just before her husband was to have started for England. I suppose she has carried off about £300, and has gone to play off the same game of cheating on the gullables of some other place."

A Brilliant Stucco Whitewash.—Many have probably often heard of the brilliant and lasting whitewash upon the east end of the President's House at Washington city. The following is a correct receipt for making it.

Take clean lumps of well burnt lime, (say five or six quarts,) slack the same with hot water in a tub,—covered, to keep in the steam—pass it in the fluid from through a fine sieve; add one fourth of a pound of whiting or burnt alum, pulverized; one pound of good sugar; three pints of rice flour, made into a thin and well boiled paste, and one pound of clean glue, dissolved by first soaking it well, and then putting it into a small kettle, which should again be put into a larger one filled with water, and placed over a slow fire. Add five gallons of hot water to the whole mixture.

This wash is applied where particular neatness is required, with a painter's brush. It must be put on while warm, if upon the outside of the building—if within doors, cold. It will retain its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it. About one pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. If a larger quantity than five gallons is wanted, the same propotions must be observed in preparing. Colouring matter may be added to give it any required shade.—*Genessee Farmer.*

RETORT.

Madame D. had a magnificient cat. M. de C. amused himself one day by shooting it for want of something else to shoot. Madame D. caused to be set in her own house, and in the houses of her friends all sorts of mouse traps; and when three or four hundred mice were caught, she had them put into a box, which was forwarded to Madame de C. at her county house. The lady eagerly opened the box herself, expecting to find in it some new modes, the mice jumped out and presently filled the house; while at the bottom of the box was found a note addressed to Madame C.—"Madame, your husband has killed my cat—I send you my mice.

Which is Nobler?—It is easier to be a *martyr* than a *Christian.* Men can suffer death for conscience sake, when they are fully persuaded that the momentary pangs they must endure are but the precursors of unsullied and endless happiness. And some, there is reason to believe, have gone to the stake with firm and exulting heart, when the true spirit of the gospel was not in them: for they were sustained by the thought of the glory of martyrdom. But to bear the cross daily; to endure the pangs of insult and scorn and self-denial; to resist the temptations of sin in its thousand alluring forms; to keep the heart with all diligence; to love our enemies and bless them that curse us; to show forth at all times meekness and gentleness and temperance and patience;—this is not easy although it is a nobler achievement. Yet men sing the praises of the martyr; and the Christian having trod a lowly path, where the thorns pierced his feet and the storms beat on his head, yet turned him not aside, goes down to the grave unsung. There is one, however, who records his name, and at the great day it will be found written in the Book of Life.—*Ohio Observer.*

"Use moderation in your manner of living, and in this way seek relief from the increasing expense of the times in which we live, rather than by engaging in more extensive and often hazardous schemes of trade. By these latter means the mind becomes encumbered, and unfitted for religious service, yea often for religious thought, and for breathing daily after spiritual riches, which are to be enjoyed in close communion with God. Consider how distant that state which would give up all to Him, if required, is from that which indulges itself in ease to the full extent of its power, or is endeavouring by multiplied adventures in trade to acquire that power which it covets for the purpose of worldly enjoyment."

"An humble mind seldon exercises itself in great matters; its attention is to real requiring; and these relate, for the most part, to the day of small things"

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of Richard Sanders deceased, are hereby requested to present them for settlement properly authenticated, on or before the 2nd, day of May next. And all those indebted to the said estate are also requested to come forward on or before the day above mentioned, and make payment, otherwise they will be proceeded against according to law.

J. J. ROBERTS,
D. MOORE.
Executors.

Monrovia 14th,
March 1842.

MARRIED,

In this town on the 3d. inst. by the Rev. J. W. Roberts, Mr Neptune Bradley of Caldwell, to Mrs. Sabry Trueblood.

On the same evening, by the Rev. A. W. Anderson, Mr. John Madison, to Mrs. Catharine Brown; both of this town.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 25. American ship———Britan master, from Providence.

" 28. Colonial sloop Hope, T. G. Barbour master, from the winward.

" " Colonial schooner Providence, E. Carroll master, from the leeward.

" " American schooner Regulus, Preston master from the leeward.

March 9. Colonial sloop Nathan Banga J. Howard master, from the winward.

" 13. French schooner La Rece, Dolphon master. from Go-Ree.

" " French barque——,——master, from the winward.

" 15. American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, from Philadelphia, via. Sierra Leone, having on board the passengers, whose names are mentioned another article in this paper.

DEPARTURES.

Feb. 34. American ship———Britan master, for the leeward.

" 25. Dutch sloop Deby, T. Leewrick master, for the leeward: passenger, to Sinoe Mr. James Byrd, to Elmena, Mr. F. T. Weesendorp.

March 7. Colonial sloop Hope, H. Boston master, for the leeward.

" " American schooner Regulus Preston master, for the leeward.

" 8. Colonial schooner Providence, E. Carroll master, for the leeward: passenger, to Grand Basa W. H. Payne.

POETRY.

From the Forget Me Not, for 1842.

THE SCENE ON MOUNT TABOR,

At the Transfiguration.

'Tis evening upon Tabor's hill;
And, like a sheet of gold beneath,
Reflecting forest, star and rill,
Sleeps, bright and bright, Genesareth,
Yet still four way-worn pilgrims climb,
Tabor, thy precipice sublime.

And now, with fainting steps and slow,
The four have reached the summit plain
And now their wearied limbs they throw
Amid the harvest's yellow grain—
But one alone is kneeling there
With lip and heart in mighty prayer,

And now has sunk the last red beam;
—Still on the ground the three are strown,
In the deep sleep that knows no dream:
Still one is kneeling there, alone,
Still fix'd beneath the dark'ning sky,
With clasping hands and heavenward eye.

'Tis now night and silence o'er the land;
In town and palace all is sleep,
From Salem's towers to Syria's sand,
Each glance glows on Tabor's steep;
And angels on gold and purple wing,
Pay homage to their pilgrim King

And two, of splendor's richest tide,
Are floating o'er the mountain's brow,
And now they worship at his side.
Are these thy vassals, Man of woe!
Light folds thee like a regal robe,
Light crowns thee, Monarch of the globe!

They speak the living words of heaven,
O death absorbed in victory,
O Satan quelled, and sin forgiven,
Of man redeemed, and nature free,
Of mercy's starry diadem,
And earth illumined by its beam!

The sleepers wake, their startled gaze
Sees lamp of more than star or sun,
And, flowing to its central blaze,
Pilgrim no more—the Mighty One
And Israel's chief, and Israel's seer,
Elijah, Moses, bending there.

Are those the forms of holy time,
The wanderers in our vale of tears?
They stand in manhood's truest prime,
Unnamed by woe, unworn by years—
The cherub crown, the cherub palm,
Their trophies o'er the mortal foe.

Veiling the glory-dazzling eyes,
Cries Peter's heart in ecstacy,
"Here let three tabernacles rise,
The first and mightiest, Lord, to thee?"
But hark! the thunders awful roll
Bows to the dust his ardent soul.

Down stoops the cloudy canopy,
And all are wrapp'd in light divine!
And shall not faith's exulting eye
Thus see the second advent shine,
And waking in the world alone,
Behold the pomp, the King, the throne!

A SISTER'S LOVE.

[The words adopted to the air, "Hours there were"]

Absent brother, since we parted,
Thou, to seek some foreign shore,
Many a sigh my heart has started,
For the days I now deplore;
Days in which thy love alighted,
On affection's altar free—
But alas! thy sister slighted
Sighs in vain for them and thee.

Yet, in fancy naught is sweeter,
Than to seek the ocean wide,
There behold thy image greater,
And to dote when by her side;
There revive and fondly cherish
Every past, fraternal scene,
Scenes tho' gone, yet ne'er will perish
While they live in mem'ry green.

When the last farewell was taken,
And thy voice was heard no more,
Anguish it would waken
Ne'er had known or felt before;
Hope and Love are ever turning,
Their fond looks toward the sea,
While my anxious heart is yearning—
Is it, brother, well with thee?

Is thy bed upon the billows,
Sorrow'd pillow'd on thy breast,
Or, dost thou for my home-pillow,
Vainly sigh for its sweet rest?
From the deep does fond emotion
Heave unheard the longing sigh,
As around upon the ocean
Thine eye can find no mother nigh?

Or, in some lone hour,
When thy brow upon thy hand,
Felt new power, was God's own power,
Shielding, there, though far from land;
And when foreign skies were shining,
And thine home was far and dim,
Was there then no sweet entwining
Round thy heart, of love to Him?

Patient now I wait the turning
Of thy ship unto our shore;
Haste, brother, hearts are burning
For thy safe return once more;
Come, and claim a household greeting.
Cheer a mourning sister's sight,
Be it soon—as days are fleeting,
More than sweet as sleep at night. W. A.

From the Christian Vaduan.

THE OCEAN DEAD.

I've traversed the dark heaving waste of the ocean,
When naught met my gaze save the deep and the skies,
I have seen it in calm, and in fearful commotion,
When waters like mountains billowed mountains on high.
Now deep in the vale, the proud ship's course was wending,
While closely around her the waves were contending,
And high o'er the bulwarks in mad rage descending,
Their dash mingled in, with the sailor's loud cries.

Oh! when the wind-god, through the shrouds has been shrieking,
And the dark clouds flow quickly along the concave;
When the masts in the hurley have kept constant creaking,
I have thought of the dead, 'neath the dark stormy wave;
All lonely,—deserted,—their names are unnumbered;
No coffin or tomb, their clay unincumbered;
How many, alas! in death's cold arms have slumbered—
The dark yawning ocean alone for their grave.

Then I've felt for the sad fate of those fondly cherished,
And oft I have followed them o'er the wide main;
The sunshine,—the storm,—e'en the moments they perished,
Have swept o'er my fancy again and again.
I have seen the lone barque through the mad billows steering,
I saw her hard struggling, the high wave careening,
But ne'er—again, to those wild heights appearing—,
In the bosom of the ocean her wreck is now lain.

Then! ah then! who could paint the deep horror and anguish,
As the angel of death flew exultingly by:
The pencil must falter, and its vigor must languish,
When it strives to depict the dread scene to the eye.
The rush to the deck,—the embrace and deep sighing,—
The still, death appalled,—the wild yell of the flying,
The prayer from the last gurgling breath of the dying,
As struggling he feels that no haven is nigh.

Farewell to each spirit; could friendship in kindness,
Have bent at thy couch o'er thy thin wasted frame,
When death's icy fingers had struck thee with blindness,
Have cheered the deep midnight with love's holy flame;
Could she have poured balm on thy pangs quickly darting,
To thy pillow close pressed thee when wildered and startling,
While tear-flowe adown to think thee departing,
How blest had been such an exit to claim.

Yet what is no more than common o'er thee,
And no friend could sustain thy cold clay in the sod,
Holy seraphs were nigh in thy last hour, that saw thee,
To herald thy name to the courts of their God.
And where'er thou wert lain, neath the blue surgy billow,
With the sea flowers around thee, the rock for thy pillow,
Or calmly reposing beneath some green willow,
The spirit alive would rise from its clod.

But go not, fond mourner, thy mind wrung with madness,
To sit and to watch on the wave-cabin shore;
Other sails for awhile may relieve thy deep sadness,
But the wife thy loved one shall ne'er return more.
Far away in mid ocean, where the petrel is sweeping,
Deep down with the coral that loved one is sleeping,
And the Periwinkle o'er him, their fond vigils keeping.
They sing o'er the lost one whose fate you deplore.

L. W. B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE "ANTI" MAN.

If this designation be a novel one, it will, nevertheless, be readily recognized. There are such men. They are not to be found just now in as great numbers, as a few years since; but enough, too many by far, abide unto this present day. Those who are left are the representatives of those who have disappeared; and combining their own Antiism with that of their predecessors, are even more uneasy and mischievous.

The "Anti" man is of the lineage of Ishmael. His hand is against every man. He holds fellowship with none but Ishmaelites—his own sect. He is never at peace, but when he is at war. Nothing is right, unless every thing is wrong. He is always unhappy, but never *less* so than when in deepest distress. Where others see no occasion for sorrow, he finds the most. His eyes are magnifiers, and little things become great, and great things mountains. His fancy is creative, and troubles are made when they cannot be found, and evils conjured only that they may be laid.

The "Anti" man is not confined to any one profession, or department of society. He is in church or state; in public or private walks; in the quiet village, or the stirring city; wherever any thing can be found with two sides to it, he is on the one where he can be the most alone.

Send him to congress. His eye speedily discovers that every thing is wrong, and must be reformed. His own friends are as far from being right as his foes; and forgetful of the better part of valor, *discretion*, he declares war on every thing, or any thing that comes up first. Are appropriations asked to put the country in a state of defence, he opposes the extravagance of the Administration. Are none desired, he is shocked at the improvidence that takes no thought for the future. He must be in the opposition come what will. He is an "Anti" man, and might with the Roman, at the opening of every speech, cry out, "My voice is *still for war.*" He never sleeps in a majority. If the adjournment leaves him in one over night, he embraces the first opportunity to "define his position," and satisfy the world that he was opposed to the measure for which he was compelled to vote.

Send him to an ecclesiastical court. He finds a field broad and abundant. Evils in the church are so numerous and great that he is amazed at the indifference which has slept over them until he waked up. He finds trouble where nobody ever saw it before; and dangers stand thick where all was first as calm as summer sunset. An apostle could not be more zealous for reform. The "church," says he, "is an Anti-Sin Society," and therefore must make war on every thing wrong. Resolutions are the patent modern means of putting down sin; and therefore, instead of trusting to the gospel preached in love, as the remedy, he would *resolve* it out of the church, and out of the world.

In the pulpit, the "Anti" man is at home. He can there fight and always be sure of victory. No one opposes, and he can raise a Hydra and stamp his heads one by one to the dust, until his people are amazed at his fervor; and think their minister is of a truth a Boanerges. He can form societies, with an "Anti" as their prefix; and these he can multiply to his heart's content. If he is opposed, so much the better. The more opposition, the more evidence that he is right. Even if he is overthrown, he can be on his back and cry persecution, till the tables turn.

Make him an Editor. From the height on which he stands, the world is spread out before him, and to his distorted vision it is all wrong. He must write it right. He goes to work valiantly and selects his objects of attack. These are rapidly multiplied around him, as his boldness and eye-sight increase. He first makes war on the common enemy; but finding that in this he is not peculiar, he turns his arms against his friends. It is not enough for him to put down acknowledged evils; to overthrow the infidel, Socinian, or Universalist. Others have won such victories as well as he. His organ of combativeness indicates the destiny for which he was born. He must be a reformer and overturn old things, and introduce new schemes that shall call him *father*. True, the wise and good are satisfied with things as they are; the cause of truth and righteousness is on the advance, and souls are daily added unto the church. But the good might be done better, if it were done in his way. And so he fights. His friends and Christ's friends remonstrate; they tell him that the gospel is peace on earth; that the Spirit flies from the realm of noise and strife; that the wicked triumph when the pious quarrel; but what is that to him. How can he see any thing as it ought to be seen, with such a beam in his eye. He hopes to ride on the waves of discord to influence and power, and perhaps a more sordid motive than this may be in his heart. But whatever be the motive, the "Anti" man must make mischief wherever he is.

As a private member of a church he is a source of continual trouble, embroiling the congregation incessantly; as an officer he makes more, because he has more power; as a minister he is even worse, as his calling and consequence offer wider fields; and as an Editor his power for evil is bounded only by the extent of his intellect, and the number of his readers.

We have had no one in particular to sit for his portrait; but unless we are greatly mistaken, it is not altogether a fancy sketch. —*New York Observer*

From the Religious Herald.

ANCIENT MONEY.

Before the invasion of Julius Cæsar, the natives of England had tin plates, iron plates and bars, which were money, and their only money. On the authority of Seneca, a curious account is given of a period when leather, appropriately stamped to give it a certain legal character, was the only current money. At a comparatively recent date in the annals of Europe, Edward the second, who had in 1250, at the siege of Milan, actually paid his troops with leather money.—Nearly the same circumstance occurred in England during the great wars of the barons. In the course of 1350, King John, for the ransom of his royal person, promised to pay Edward the Third of England 3,000,000 of gold crowns. In order to fulfill the obligation, he was reduced to the mortifying necessity of paying the expenses of the palace in leather money, in the centre of each piece there being a little bright coin of silver. In that reign is found the origin of the ravestied honor of boyhood, called—conferring a leather medal. The Imposing ceremonies accompanying a presentation, gave full force, dignity, and value to a leather jewel which noblemen were probably proud and gratified to receive at the hand of majesty.

So late as 1574, there was an immence issue of money in Holland stamped on small sheets of paste board. But further back in the vista of years, Numa Pompilius, the second King of Rome, who reigned 672 years before the Christian era, made money out of wood as well as leather; a knowledge of which might have influenced King John in the bold project of substituting the tanned hide of an animal for gold and silver, well known to his subjects to be exceedingly precious.

Both gold and silver appear to have been in extensive circulation in Egypt, soon after their efficacy was understood in Asia. From thence they were introduced into Carthage and Greece; and finally travelling further and further in a westerly direction, the city of Rome discovered the importance of legalising their circulation.

Weight having always been of the first importance in early times, the shape of money appears to have been regarded with perfect indifference for a series of ages.

When the bits and portions of metal received as precious, were extensively circulated, it is quite probable that each possessor shaped them to suit his own conception as practised to some extent at this time in remote places in the East Indies:—the payer away cuts off parts with shears, till he obtains, by exact weight, the stipulated amount. It was thus that men travelled with the evidence of their possessions in a sack. But great inconvenience must have resulted from this often tedious process; and as nations advanced in civilization and the economic arts, a certain mark or impression on certain sized pieces was acknowledged to be the sign of a certain weight. This facilitated negotiations, and encouraged to further improvements, both in the shape, weight, and beauty of the external device.

By and by the profile of the king, the date of the coinage, and the record of important events, gave still more completeness and character to the circulating article of exchange.

ANECDOTE OF MEHEMET ALI.

A short time since a young man, had been sent over to obtain a knowledge of engineering. On arriving here his mind became enlightened, and he was led to embrace the Christian faith. On his return to Alexandria, he made no scruple of avowing his new sentiments, although he was surrounded by a host of persecutions;—these persons, however, one day brought him before Mehemet Ali, saying, 'We beg to bring a case before your highness in which you will be called to act as supreme judge; this man was a Mahommedan by birth and faith; he was sent to England, where he abandoned his own religion, and embraced that of the christians; and, therefore, by our law he ought to die; all that is necessary is to enter into a judicial course of inquiry, to bring forward facts, and to establish and authenticate them; and, then, if the case be proved, it remains with your highness to enforce the penalties of the law.' Well, the case was gone through, the facts were all proved, till at length, the young man was asked by Mehemet Ali, 'Have you embraced Christianity?' The young man got up, and with an intrepidity, which a consciousness of being right inspired, & with the grace of God, which, when it finds its way to the heart, always enables a man to face his greatest enemies, said, 'I am a Christian.' The next question by Mehemet Ali was, 'Why did you embrace Christianity?'—When he made this noble reply: Do you ask me why I embraced Christianity? my reason is this; I embraced it, because I believed it to be true. His enemies around him then said, 'What need have we of further argument: he has acknowledged his guilt; nothing remains now but that your highness should pronounce the sentence.' Mehemet Ali said, all the circumstances that have been brought forward have been clearly established; but, with respect to this young man, I beg leave to state that I know him well; I was sent to England to learn engineering; he learnt that science; he came back again, has been employed in that service, and has proved himself a valuable member of society; I find him still in that place where I employed him. It appears that he has changed his religion, but I do not find that in doing so, he has acted from any unworthy motive; he continues to perform his duties satisfactorily, and with reference to his change in religion—I shall leave him to settle that matter between God and his own conscience." The young man is now going about the streets of Alexandria, a noble monument of the liberality of Mehemet Ali.—*London & India Gazette.*

ORIENTAL DESPOTISM.—There is a quiet bearing in the Persians nobility which I have never seen in any other, a sort of respectful terror, if I may so say, at the approch of majesty. They have a religious respect for their sovereigns, whom they call "Kepleh Alum," or asylum of the world. They are thus taught by Sadi, who says of him, "Even if all should be vice in thy slave, any vice approved of by the prince becomes a virtue; he who does not think with the sovereign, washes his hand in his own blood." "If the king should say, in broad day it is night, it is necessary to exclaim immediately, behold the moon & stars."—*Fowler's Three Years in Persia.*

Pre maturity of understanding is a bad sing a man-boy is very apt to be a boy-man.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

TRAVELLING IN OLDEN TIMES.

A writer in the Newark Sentinel has furnished some interesting information on this subject, which he has collected with great care from various sources. We give the following extracts.

The first advertisement respecting the transportation on the route which I have met with, is in Andrew Bradford's Philadelphia "Mercury of March, 1732–2. It is as following:

"This is to give Notice unto Gentlemen Merchants, Tradesmen, Travellers, and others, that *Solomon Smith* and *James Moore of Burlington*, keepeth two *Stage Waggons* intending to go from Burlington to Amboy, and back from Amboy to Burlington again, Once every Week or oft'er if that Business presents. They have also a very good store-house, very Commodious for the Storing of any sort of Merchants Goods free from any Charges, where good Care will be taken of all sort of Goods."

About this time also a line ran by the way of New Brunswick, and in 1734 the first line *via* Bordentown was established, running from South River, the proprietor of which would be at New York "once a week if wind and weather permit, and come to the old ship."

In 1744 the stage wagons between New Brunswick and Trenton ran twice a week.

In October, 1750, a new line was established the owner of which resided at Perth Amboy. He informed all gentlemen and ladies "who have occasion to transport themselves, goods, wares, or merchandise from New York to Philadelphia," that he had a "stage boat" well fitted for the purpose, which, "wind and weather permitting," (that never forgotten proviso,) would leave New York every *Wednesday* for the ferry at Amboy on *Thursday*—where, on *Friday*, a stage wagon would be ready to *proceed immediately* to Bordentown—where they would take another stage boat for Philadelphia—nothing being said (very wisely) of the time when they might expect to arrive there. He states, however, that the passages are made in *forty-eight hours* less time than by any other line. This was probably the case, for the route was so well patronised, that in 1752, they carried passengers twice a week, instead of once, endeavouring "to use people in the best manner;" keeping them, be it observed, *from five to seven days on the way!*

The success of this line seems to have led to opposition in 1751, originating in Philadelphia, which professed to go through in twenty-four or thirty hours, but which nevertheless appears to have required the same number of days as the other. Great dependence was placed upon the attraction of the passage boat between Amboy and New York, described as having "a fine commodious cabin, fitted up with a *tea-table*, and sundry other articles."

In 1756, a stage line between Philadelphia and New Xork, via Trenton and Perth Amboy, was established, intended to run through in *three days*. This was followed in 1765, by another, to start twice a week—but nine years had worked no increase of speed. The following year, a third line of "good stage wagons," with "the seats on springs," was set up, to go through in two days in summer, and three in winter. These wagons were modestly called "Flying Machines," and the title soon became a favorite with all the stage proprietors. These lines ran, I believe, by the way of Blazing Star Ferry, and put an end to the transportation of passengers on the old Amboy route.

From 1765 to 1768, attempts were made by the legislature to raise funds by lottery for shortening and improving the great thoroughfares, but without success. Governor Franklin, alluding to them in a speech to the Assembly, in 1768, states that "even those which lie between the two principal trading cities in North America, are seldom passable without danger or difficulty." Such being the condition of the roads, it was a great improvement to have John Mercereau's "flying machine," in 1772, leave Paulus Hook three times a week, with a reasonable expectation that passengers would arrive in Philadephia in *one day and a half*. This time, however, was probably found too short, for two days were required by him in 1773–4.

The mails, being carried on horseback, moved with rather greater speed than passengers, but they had been a long time acquiring it To Col. John Hamilton, son of Gov. Andrew Hamilton, of New Jersey, (himself at one time acting Governor as President of the Council,) were the Colonies indebted for devising the scheme by which the post-office was established. This was in the year 1764.—He obtained a patent for it, and afterwards sold his right to the crown. It is presumed that an attempt was soon made to carry the mails regularly, but speed was little regarded.

In 1704—"in the pleasant month of May"—a New York paper says, "the last storm has put our Pennsylvania post *a week behind*, and is not yet come in."

In 1717, "advices from Boston to Williamsburgh, in Virgina, were completed in four weeks from March to December, and in double that time in the other months of the year;" but there is some probability that the mails south of Philadelphia did not continue to be carried regularly some time thereafter.

About 1720, the post set out from Philadelphia every *Friday*, left letters at Burlington and Perth Amboy, and arrived at New York on *Saturday* night—leaving there Monday morning on his peregrination eastward.

In 1722, a Philadelphia paper states that the New York post was *three days behind his time*, and not yet arrived.

In 1729, the mail between the two cities went once a week in summer, and once a fortnight in winter; and this continued to be the case till 1754, when Dr. Franklin became superintendent, and improved the condition of the post office materially. In October, notice is given that until Christmas, the post would leave the two cities *three times a week*, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrive the next day at about 5 o'clock, P M., making 33 hours. After Christmas, "being frequently delayed in crossing New York Bay," (the route was *via* Blazing Star Ferry,) would leave only twice a week. Further improvements were made in the following years, & in 1764, "if weather permitted," the mails were to leave every alternate day, and go through in less than twenty-four hours; and such was the rate at which they travelled until the Revolution put a stop to their regular transsition.

In 1791, there were only *six* offices in New Jersey—Newark, Elizabeth, (now Rahway,) Brunswick, Princeton, and Trenton The total of their receipts for the year ending October 5th, 1791, was $530, of which the post-master received $108 20—leaving $421 80 as the nett revenue.

What a change, Mr Editor, has come over the face of the country since the time I referred to; and with so many more facilities than were possessed by our forefathers, how great should be our improvement in all things connected with the diffusion of knowledge and intelligence among the people!

G. P.

THE LESSON:

A TALE OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

BY SKETCHER

Three young ladies were seated in a richly furnished apartment. They were the Misses Amanda and Emma Ellis, and their cousin Deliah Carleton. The latter was engaged in the womanly occupation of sewing; the two former in discussing, critically, a ball at which all three had been present the preceding evening.

"I don't like that Mr. Barton, at all," said Miss Amanda, continuing the conversation,

"Nor I either," responded Miss Emma, who was the eldest.

"And why not, cousins?" asked Deliah, "I am sure he is handsome enough is he not?"

"Yes, but—"

"But what coz?" said she to Emma, who had spoken last. "Surely his manners are pleasing and language polished—without affectation."

"Yes, yes, but for all that, he is vulgar," said Emma, pettishly, "vulgar in his ideas."

'Vulgar!' exclaimed Deliah, 'you must again allow me to differ with you coz,' she continued looking into her cousin's face with a smile, 'I think he is quite refined—more so than Mr. Price or Mr. Brown, and many of the other gentlemen.'

'Only think of comparing Mr Barton with Mr. Price or Mr. Brown,—to *gentlemen!*' exclaimed Miss Amanda Ellis. 'Why, Mr. Barton is a *mechanic!*'

'Well, suppose he is, dear,' said her cousin, 'does that make him vulgar, or less respectable? For my part I think a mechanic can be as much a gentleman (in the true sense of the word) as a milionaire.'

'Well I declare, cousin 'Lile, you do have some of the funniest notions; said Miss Amanda, 'just for all the world like pa; he thinks one man just as good as another, even though he be a laborer.'

'Yes,' said Emma, 'I do wish he would be a little more circumspect, and find better company for his daughters than *mechanics*. It is his fault that Mr. Barton comes here: he gives such pressing invitatious. I suppose he wants me, or you, Amanda. Would n't it make a fine paragraph for the paper?—Miss Amanda, (or Emma,) daughter of James Ellis, merchant, to Mr. Chas. Barton, mechanic. Oh, dear!' and the spoiled beauty (for both sisters possessed great *personal* attractions) threw herself back upon the sofa and laughed heartily, as also did her sister.

'Well well, girls,' said Mr. Ellis, who, hidden by the half open door of the apartment, had been an unobserved listener to the conversation, and who now entered the room, 'you may laugh now, but you may live to regret that you did not try to obtain Mr. Barton for a husband.—Mark that,'—and the old gentleman taking his hat left the apartment.

'Who would have thought that pa was listening!' said Miss Amanda, 'but I do n't care'

'I declare, if there is not Mr. Barton on the steps!' exclaimed Emma, who was looking through the blinds. 'Come, come, she continued, addressing her sister, let us go up stairs to the other parlor, and leave cousin Lile to entertain him: it will be a pleasure to her, for she is partial to mechanics,' and the sisters left the room.

The object of the foregoing conversation was a young man whom Mr. Ellis had introduced to his daughters, and neice, some months before, as a master mechanic. But unlike their father, who valued a man for his character, and not for his money, the Misses Ellis were great sticklers for respectability—their standard for which was riches—and the consequence was, as we have seen, that Mr. Barton did not stand any too high in their good graces. Mr. Ellis knew that a false estimate of respectability was a predominant fault in his daughters' characters, and he determined to give them a practical and salutary lesson. How he succeeded, the sequal of our story will show.

A few moments after the sisters had left the room, Mr. Barton entered. He was about the middle height, with a fine figure, regular features, and intelligent countenance. His eyes were of deep blue—his eye-brows finely arched, and his forehead high and white, from which the jet black hair was pushed back, displaying its fine proportions He was certainly a handsome man, which fact, even the Misses Ellis did not attempt to deny, and the ease and politeness with which he greeted Miss Carleton, spoke his claim to that which that lady herself had awarded him—the title of gentleman.

He was soon seated, and in conversation with Deliah. Deliah Carleton was a charming girl. It is true that she did not exhibit the exquisite proportions, and the regular features of her two cousins; but there was ever a sunny smile upon her face, and cheerful sparkle in her clear light blue eye, and she had such light and bounding spirits, that made her appear, if not as beautiful as her cousins, at least more bewitching; at least so thought Mr. Barton as he gazed upon her laughing countenance. How much better, thought he, would it be to possess her for a wife dependant as she is upon her uncle, and dowerless as she would be, than either of the Misses Ellis with their spoiled tempers, and their fortunes. Thinking thus, is to be wondered at that he left her with a half formed determination to win her love if it lay within his power.

When Deliah appeared at the dinner table that day, many were the meaning and inquisitive glances her cousins cast upon her. At last, unable to restrain their loved habit of 'running' their cousin, they spoke.

'I hope you spent a very pleasant morning, cousin, said Miss Amanda, with a mock, arch look.

'A very interesting tete-a-tete, was it not?' whispered Emma across the table.

'I spent the morning very pleasantly,' answered Deliah, blushing slightly.

'Oh! I dare say,' said Emma sarcastically, 'I suppose he gave you a dissertation on mechanics, did he not coz.'

'Well, and suppose he did?' said Mr. Ellis, who had been listening patiently, but into whose honest face the color now rose. Is it not better to listen to that, than to the senseless conversation of the foplings, half men, half monkeys, who disgrace humanity?' and the old man cast such a look upon his daughters as made them quail beneath it

'But never mind, Lile,' he continued in a softer voice, and patting his neice's rosy cheek, never mind, Mr. Barton is *worth* three or four such would-be-gentlemen as Mr. Price, & Mr. Brown, and in more ways that one. Mark that girls! *He is worth two or three such in more ways than one.*' The last sentence he addressed to his daughters.

Days, weeks, and months rolled by, and Mr. Barton had become a frequent visitor at Mr Ellis'. It was very evident that he was paying '*particular*' attentions to Deliah Carleton, and it was also plain, to see that they were not unacceptable. This fact furnished an ample subject for the sisters' sarcastic remarks. As for their father, whenever they indulged in them in his presence a knowing smile would play upon his face, and he would repeat to them his assertion, that they would some day wish they had obtained Mr. Barton for a husband.

Thus things continued for some time. At length one morning about three months subsequent to the period when our story commences Mr. Ellis entered the parlor where his daughters were sitting, with a light step, and sparkling

'Well, girls, what do you think of it?' said he rubbing his hands in glee.

'What?' asked both the young ladies in a breath.

'The wedding we're going to have.'

'The wedding! what wedding?'

'Your cousin's.'

'Deliah's.'

'Yes. She is going to honor the *mechanic* with her hand. What do you think of it pa'

'I don't think *much* of it, said Miss Emma with a toss of her head.'

'Nor I,' said Amanda.

'You don't eh? Well suppose I was to tell you she is going to marry a man worth two hundred thousand dollars, would that *alter* your positions?'

'Why, what *do* you mean, pa?'

'Listen and I will tell you girls,' said the gentleman bending upon his daughters a grave and somewhat stern look. The father of Barton to whom your cousin is soon to be married was an old friend of mine; we were mates in boyhood. He was apprenticed to a carpenter's trade about the same time I entered the counting house. Soon after he finished learning his trade he went to Baltimore, and there started business for himself and where he married Being possessed of genius, and having a good education, from a common mechanic and builder he soon became an architect; and so subsequently amased a large fortune. Knowing the reverses of fortune to which all are liable, he resolved to make his son a good architect, so that if ever the fickle dame should desert him, he would have wherewithal to earn honestly his daily bread. He succeeded. A year or two ago he died, leaving his son the whole fortune—his wife being already dead, Charles being an only child. About six months ago Charles came to this city on a visit to me, called upon me as his father's friend In the course of conversation I asked him why he was not married. He said that he never yet met with a young lady that he thought worthy of calling his wife, that he could find enough who would marry him for the sake of his *money*, but that such a one he would never marry. I told him I would introduce him to some of our city ladies, and see if he could not find one among them to suit him He required then that I should conceal his wealth, and introduce him only as a master *mechanic*. I acquiesced, and knowing your false estimate of respectability, I embraced the opportunity of teaching you a salutary lesson. I knew when I brought him home with me, and introduced him, that neither of you would be his chosen, because I was certain that you would not *stoop* so low as to marry a master mechanic, but the event which will soon take place, I easily foresaw. Your cousin knew nothing of his wealth until to day. I see you look surprised, girls, but did I not tell you that you would be sorry some day you did not obtain him for a husband? And did I not tell you he was *worth* two or three such ninny-hammers as Mr. Price and Brown, in more ways than one? Remember, girls, that wealth is a false standard by which to judge of respectability & worth. Not that a rich man may not be *respectable*, but that very often he who *earns* his daily bread by the sweat of his brow, is more

of a *gentleman* than he who counts his thousands.'

And they did remember it. For in after years they showed in their choice of husbands that they had not forgotten their honest old father's *lesson.—Portland Tribune.*

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

MONROVIA, APRIL 4, 1842.

To the Honorable,

The Members of the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Liberia.

GENTLEMEN:—You are now assembled for the discharge of the duties, with which the people of this Commonwealth have charged you.

We find great occasion to rejoice in the general welfare of the Colony: we are in the enjoyment of the blessings of peace; civil and religious harmony exist, and future prospects are opening before us: through the past year, and up to the present time, peace has been in our borders. Our civil and religious institutions are exerting a most happy influence over the natives around us, they acknowledge our superiority, and are daily adopting our customs.

Although diseases within the last few months have visited our land, and deprived us of some valuable citizens, (and with them our most excellent Chief Magistrate); at present the general health of the people is good, and we are called upon to renew our thanks and our devotion to our Heavenly Parent, who has continued his mercies and blessings towards us. If we find ourselves increasing in wealth, (for the past season has been one of unexampled success to our merchants & agriculturalists), in knowledge (which I sincerely hope is the case), and in every thing which promotes human and social happiness, let us ever remember our dependence for all these blessings on the merciful dispensation of Divine Providence: remembering that "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Since the last session of the Legislature, nothing special has occurred to disturb our friendly relations with foreigners or the native tribes around us.

Some little difficulty has arisen between the Colonial Authorities and some British traders on this coast, on the subject of jurisdiction over, and propriety of claim to the territory of Bassa Cove in the County of Grand Bassa.

Captain Denman, R. N. Sometime in October last, commenced a correspondence with me on this subject, which correspondence with one subsequently between honorable L. Sheridan and Lieutenant Seagram will be laid before you

Captain Denman in his correspondence claims Bassa Cove on the following grounds:

1. That Mr. Spence a British trader, purchased Bassa Cove prior to any purchase made by this Government; and

2. That as British traders had for a long series of years, carried on an undisturbed trade with the natives of that place, we have no right now to insist upon their compliance with any regulations made by the Government of Liberia."

The position taken by Captain Denman, seems to me altogether untenable.

In the *first* place, Captain Spence's executors have failed to produce documents to establish the right of property; and *secondly*, I am fully convinced that Mr. Spence *can* have no territorial claim: And if there be any claim at all, it is only such as is sometimes given to foreigners by the natives on this coast, viz:—the right to occupy a small lot of land *for the time being*, on which to erect factories to facilitate their trade. Now admit that Captain Spence had such a claim, or even admit that he had purchased the land he occupied in fee simple, will it be pretended that he exercised political power by establishing a government over the territory? Or will it be insisted upon that any such power was ceded to him by the natives? No! I think not.

But on the other hand, the natives of that county have not only ceded to us the territory, but also the right to exercise political power and control over the persons and property within its territorial limits. Now it follows that if Captain Spence or any other foreigner, have property within that territory, they are bound to subscribe to the regulations of the Government, that is entitled to exercise political jurisdiction over it. That the right of soil may be in one, and that of political power in another. While the enjoyment of the former is not inconsistent with the exercise of the latter, is a principle generally admitted.

This subject is one, gentlemen, of vital importance to our very existence, and deserves your serious attention. Not that the trade at Bassa Cove is of such importance; nor that we wish to exclude British more than other traders, from any intercourse with the natives of that place for the purpose of trade. This is not the case. But carry out the principle, let it be once established that these men are admitted into our territory above the law, beyond our judicial control, and the axe is laid at the root of the tree. Our political existence is at an end.

It will be the means first, of opening a thoroughfare for the clandestine introduction of foreign merchandise into other parts of the colony, without any possibility of controlling it. Secondly, it would close the door to the suppression of vice and immorality; the peace & good order of our community would be destroyed, and the government soon annihilated. And thirdly, could not the lawless slavers claim this very spot up to the year 1822, on the same principle of "undisturbed trade for a long series of years?" Certainly they could. These, gentlemen, are some of the results that would grow out of such an admission.

But may we charitably hope these are not the results aimed at by these claimants.

But it must be considered that Bassa Cove is one of our regularly constituted ports of entry, where vessels of all nations (engaged in a legitimate trade) are permitted to enter and carry on a peaceable and undisturbed traffic, only being required to conform to the laws of the commonwealth, and a compliance with the regulations of the port, which impose no hard duties. Printed copies of the port regulations are before the public. I say when we consider this, it is difficult to determine what can be the present or ultimate wish of these traders. Can it be that they think thus to tamper with us, because they think we are too weak to enforce our laws? Or, can it be that they think the British Government will countenance this interference?

Let them think what they please on this subject, I cannot believe, gentlemen, that the British Government will tolerate such conduct in her subjects. No! the British Government is too magnanimous; they have no wish to oppress us. I would, therefore, recommend (rather than come into collision with any of Her Majesty's subjects, which we have heretofore studiously avoided) That we through the American Colonization Society, lay this subject as speedily as possible before Her Majesty's Government, begging that Her Majesty's naval officers on this coast, be instructed to protect us from this improper interference of British traders, and that we be left in the peaceable enjoyment of our territory and political jurisdiction.

I would next call your attention to our judiciary, which in some particulars, is defective.

First, that there are difficulties likely to arise before the Courts of Quarter Session, for the want of more definite distinction between the proceeding of these Courts as Courts of law; and a Court for the Probate of Wills, &c. &c.

Secondly, that many cases of offences against the Commonwealth must originate in the Superior Courts; this arrangement (in such a community as ours) is calculated to delay justice and create unnecessary expense. For persons charged with larceny &c. &c., however vague and uncertain, are bound either to find security for their appearance at the next Session of the Superior Court, or be imprisoned at the charge of State. And as this Court only meets semiannually, should an accusation be brought against any individual immediately after its adjournment, however innocent, he must undergo the embarrassment of finding security or remain in prison for several months.

At present many of our laws are vague and indefinite. And as it is important that they should be so constructed as to meet the poorest capacity, I would recommend that the Acts of the Legislature for 1839, 1840 and 1841, be compiled (striking out such as have been abrogated) and republished with the Acts of the present session, in one volume.

I would further recommend that the *third* section of an Act passed January 1841 to establish a currency in the Commonwealth of Liberia, be so amended as to make engraved bills redeemable with specie, camwood, ivory, or good bills of exchange. This recommendation is made Gentlemen, after a mature and deliberate consideration.—I have seen with regret the embarrassment of some of our merchants the past season; several of them have not been able to meet their engagements with the Collector, for the want of a sufficient circulation of these bills, (the only legal tender.) This arises from the fact that they are only redeemable with specie—consequently the Society's Agent have been compelled to limit their circulation by the means within his reach to redeem them. Whereas if they were redeemable with specie, camwood, ivory, or good bills of exchange, merchants or others having produce could have it exchanged for these bills, either for their convenience, or to meet their demands at the Treasury, without embarrassing the means provided for their redemption. Situated as we are it is impossible for any length of time to back our issues with specie. The small remittances from America will not meet our demands when scarcely a foreign vessel leaves the colony without taking away more or less a quantity of specie, which is exchanged for merchandise—which merchandise is again exchanged with the natives for African produce, thus leaving us without any means to replenish our specie Treasury.

I have heard with some surprise that an attempt will be made at this session of the Legislature to reduce the Tariff, in this I hope I have been misinformed. For to reduce our revenue at this time would at once paralize our efforts to erect Public buildings, and such other public improvements as our situation at present demands.

It is true our Treasury at present is not Bankrupt; we are able to meet our contingent expenses, but, very soon, we shall have more than this to do, Public buildings are now about being erected.

The light house on Cape Messurado will be completed in a few days; for the erection of which the Legislature in 1839 appropriated $500— and up to this time not one dollar for that purpose have been drawn from the public Treasury. A court house has just been commenced, which is designed to be a neat and commodious edifice, 50 feet long, 34 feet wide and two stories high, and will require an appropriation of at least three thousand dollars. In addition to this we need immediately a Jail house, and other necessary public improvements. How, gentlemen, can these things be accomplished, or even the absolute, and necessary expenses of the officers of Government be discharged without an adequate revenue (which at present is scarcely more than sufficient.) Our annual revenue according to the Treasurer's last account rendered 31st March, may be estimated at about $2000—the ordinary expenses of the Government according to the present system will require annually about $1500 leaving an annual balance of $500 to be applied to improvements. Since the last session of the Legislature, some acquisition of territory have been made to the Colony—we have purchased from the Natives, and they have formally ceded to this Commonwealth the territorial right, and judicial control over two sections of country south east of this, known as Grand Battoo and Barbarra, and we are now in treaty with the natives for two other valuable points; * * * * * It may be proper to mention here that some time in the early part of last year, an arrangement was entered into between the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, and the Mississippi Colonization Society, constituting Sinoe an integral part of this Commonwealth, consequently subject to the constitution and laws of the colony, and entitled to representation.

Having thus briefly hinted at a few of the most important subjects that may claim your attention.—I would in conclusion remind you, Gentlemen, that you are now assembled to deliberate on matters of the highest importance, for the welfare of this infant Republic, on you in a very great degree depends the future happiness of our fellow citizens. For should you be moved by any mean, and base principle—and have so imposed on your constituents as to have yourselves returned to this house for any sordid, or avaricious purposes hundreds may rise up to curse you—this I hope will not apply to any gentleman before me. No! I feel assured that every member of this house is actuated by higher and nobler feelings.

Though some of our citizens have thought proper to impugn our motives by circulating insinuations, that some of you have procured your election to his house, and will prolong this session to the utmost extent, for no other purpose than to procure the amount allowed their representatives. Now Gentlemen is the time to show your magnanimity—throw this foul aspersion back in their teeth by your first Act. Pass a resolution reducing your pay, or that you will only receive pay for a stated time. Above all, Gentlemen, let moderation, and decorum mark all your proceedings, in which may you have Divine assistance—that the Acts of this session may be a blessing to mankind.

I am Gentlemen,

Your obt. servant,

JOSEPH J. ROBERTS.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

Marshall, March 12th, 1842.

MR. EDITOR:

In perusing Africa's Luminary, under date of the 18th of February last; I happened to cast my eye on the sketch of a letter published, and which is said to be from S. Wilkeson to Doct. Johnson, requesting him to give all possible information of the success of the farmers in Liberia; particularly their improvement in raising coffee. I also saw published Doct. J's answer to S. W. and under it a small piece of editorial, headed "Remarks contradicting Doct. J's favourable observations on farming." In this piece of editorial, it is said "that Doct. J's views on the present state of agriculture in the Colony are altogether incorrect, and that to clear an acre of land and plant it, would cost from twenty-five to fifty dollars, and to make the lowest calculation, it would not be less than fifteen dollars."

Now Mr. Editor, I will endeavour to give the public some idea of the expenses of farming in this Colony; but in doing this, it is not my object to exalt one man's opinion and throw away the other, but merely to inform your readers of the state of things in a true light.

In 1838 I made an attempt to farm at Little Bassa, (while residing there) accordingly I cleared off seven acres of land and planted it down in rice, and when I had gathered in my grain, I found that the whole of my expenses in making the crop amounted to fifty bars; equal in value (to the natives) to fifty dollars.

In 1839 I made another attempt, and cleared off ten acres; five of which I put down in rice, and the other five in cassado; but in consequence of a war between the natives and Americans, I had to abandon my farm and give it over to destruction. The expense of what I had done amounted to forty bars, equal to twelve dollars.

The third attempt I made to farm, was in 1841 at Marshall. I then cleared fourteen and a half acres; seven and a half I put down in rice—five in cassados, and the remainder of the ground cleared I planted with sweet potatoes. The products of which, I have been for the last eight months and am now subsisting upon. The planting of these fourteen and a half acres cost me three hundred bars, equal in value to one hundred dollars.

I have now this season, exclusive of last year's farm, cleared off, but not yet planted, about twenty acres. The cost of which is one hundred bars, or forty-five dollars.

Thus, Mr. Editor, is what I have ventured to do myself, and it is what I beg you to publish, so that those who may have a desire to make a trial of the virtue of our fertile soil, may be encouraged; and by and by you shall hear that scores are forsaking the pursuit of the billet of camwood, and a tooth of ivory, and are expecting in a few years with a sheave in their hand to halloo with a prevailing voice to their friends to come over and help them.

MITCHEL EARLY.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, APRIL 29, 1842.

LEGISLATURE OF LIBERIA.

The Legislature to whose convention we had looked forward with so much anxiety, has convened and dismissed, and of their matchless achievements, each one may say with Cæsar, *vini vidi vici*, for as they met difficulties they bowed obeisance and passed them, leaving them to provide for themselves.

Some things were, it is true attempted. An alteration was made in some branches of the Judiciary. The Superior (?) Courts were abolished and a Circuit Court established. The matter was, however, reconsidered, and in a short time by a fell swoop, the Circuit Court was swept away and the Superior Courts again by a unanimous vote given a local habitation and a name.

Some babyish efforts were made to raise a revenue—or in other words, to crush the commerce of the colony, and drive away foreign traders, by a resolution to increase the already intolerable duties of five per. cent. to eight per. cent. This resolution, as of right it ought, went to the right-about, and we are still permitted to breathe with the galling yoke of five per. cent. advalorem. And as advalorem in Liberia means 100 per. cent. on the cost of goods, we are graciously permitted to trade by paying 10 per. cent. direct duties with all other cost and charges as a mild addendum.

We have neither room nor leisure at the present to discuss this matter; we shall however, avail ourselves of the first spare moment to demonstrate the foolishness and the ruinous tendency in both a political and moral point of view, of these Anti-Republican and unjust burdens.

There has been a change made in the circulating medium of the colony. The engraved bills which before were redeemable in specie, are now redeemable in camwood.

This, although not a complete reform, is somewhat better than before; as the merchants can now pay their duties, which before they could not do. This will also enable the Governor to put a larger amount in circulation, with a more ready means of redemption. The idea of making silver the circulating medium, is preposterous. We have no mint, and no commerce to command specie. Those vessels that come here are in search of the article. They seldom think of bringing it to exchange for produce.

The Legislature dismissed, we believe, with pretty good feelings.

EXCURSION.

We treated ourselves a few days ago, with an excursion to Mama's Town. Our good folks here have not arisen to the full perception of the benefit of an occasional aquatic excursion. After weeks of dull rounds of ordinary camwood and similar deadening avocations, an excursion in the country is truly exhilarating and refreshing.

Old Mama, was as usual ceremonious and formal. We saw her as we approached the landing, cautiously eyeing the boat from the angle of a house. We no sooner struck the landing than she precipitately retired, and when we next saw her, she was gravely seated in her hall of reception. To rise on the approach of Ladies is no part of African dignity, she therefore stolidly kept her seat although the ladies were in near approach of her. As soon, however as we approached (being a favorite of old Mama's) she arose came forward, and gave the cordial African welcome, by pressing our right hand between both of hers. Then followed the snap of the finger with all the party. This concluded, the old woman conducted us to a house which she had allotted for our occupation. Notwithstanding our approach to the town was rapid, this house the best in the town was ready cleared and prepared before we were ready to enter upon its occupancy.

This house, we are inclined to believe, was erected for the express purpose of accommodating strangers. It is finished in the best style of native workmanship. It contains two apartments. In both there are ottomans—that is banks of earth thrown up in form of sofas, which are intended for an occasional lounge, or for sleeping at night. The ceilings are in the finest style of taste and fashion, arched and fluted with bamboo. The walls and floor like the couches, are of a greenish colored clay, rubbed hard and smoth.

In this imperfectly described apartment, we deposited ourselves and our stores: and after refreshing ourselves with a few moments rest, we farther refreshed ourselves with the contents of our baskets. The natives as usual stood around, extremely surprised at our burdening ourselves with the incumbrances of knives and forks, when each of us was blest with nature's own production of two hands and ten fingers.

Old Mama was summoned to join in our repast, but refused to eat in our presence, she was therefore supplied separately with a portion which she took away, and served out in small portions to her dependants, leaving only a meagre share for herself.

The situation of Mama's town is one of the handsomest that we have seen. It stands on the extreme point of the island, about a half mile from the bar. The noble St. Paul sweeps gracefully around it. The water is clear and deep, and embosomed by noble trees which dip their green foliage in the refreshing stream. There is almost always a pleasant breeze from the sea, which sweeping over the waters is sufficiently cool for one who has been twenty years in the climate.

We rowed down to the bar, back again up the stream and landed on the opposite side. On approaching the landing the boys espied a tree burdened with fruit, (monkey apple) bending down to the surface of the water, as if to keep it cool and ready for use. As soon as we struck the shore, a general race commenced, and soon like monkeys each one returned with a modicum of the spoil, The ladies made an excursion some distance up the "path" gathering flowers, while we contented ourselves with joining the boys in devouring the fruit.

We arrived home about 7 o'clock in the evening after a day of pleasant and refreshing recreation.

RAINY SEASON,

The rainy season is fast approaching. The natives we have heard, are profiting by the sad experience of the past year, and have determined not to neglect their crops this season. The dense and murky clouds of smoke that we occasionally see curling up the heavens, proclaim their attention to the farms. There is one thing, and only one that we fear. The great security that is given to the slave trade by the use of the American flag, and the refusal of the United States to grant the British Cruisers the right of search will, we are almost confident, lead to the establishment of baracoons and slave factories in every part of the country, and by consequence to general confusion and war. It is impossible to keep the country quiet while the slave trade is actively carried on, and it is impossible to put it down while the flag of America protects it. The whole British navy would be inefficient for the purpose, for all that the slaver has to do when he is pursued is to hoist the American flag, and that secures him a safe transition for his cargo of flesh and blood.

THUNDER STORM.

To day (28th,) we have been visited with the most awful thunder storm, and furious tornado that we have ever witnessed.

The cloud arose in the east black and murky, and advancing around to the North, broke with a violence that uprooted trees, twisting the tops from others, bearing them along like feathers on the gale, prostrating houses, & burying the inmates under the ruins. Most fortunately no fatalities occurred. The loss of household stuff and a few bruises were the worst accidents. The escapes were truly miraculous.

LAUNCH.

On Saturday the 16th, inst. the fine coppered and copper fastened schooner "PEDLAR" was launched from the ship yard on "Spice Island." She is own by Messrs Payne and Yates, whose sagacity first discovered this island as the most suitable for building. Our old friend Draper is the architect, who in this instance, has sustained his reputation as a good workman. She measures about 19 tons. As soon as was convenient after she plunged into her native element, we stepped on board and united in, to us the most interesting part of the services, viz:—in the discussion of numerous articles which go by the sobriquette of "pies," "cakes," "oysters," "hams," &c. &c. This fact has lengthened the notice, *which fact we would have all our friends remember.*

DEATH OF REV. JOHN REVEY.

The following letter announces the mournful tidings of the death of our beloved brother Revey. In respect to the character of the deceased, little need be said. He was known to all in the colony. His inoffensive and gentle manners, his meekness, piety and strict integrity had endeared him to all who knew him.

Brother Revey left this place a few years ago, and became a member of the government of Cape Palmas. His conduct rendered perfect satisfaction to those interested, and he retained his office until his death.

He was ordered of his master, to gather a church in that place; which was composed of Baptist immigrants from America, and of some whom he baptised there on a profession of their faith. Over these few he became the Pastor. How he loved them, and how his affection was reciprocated, will be best seen from the following letter to

Harper, Palmas.

March 28th 1842.

BROTHER TEAGE.

DEAR SIR:—Please favour me so much as to publish the mournful tidings of the death of the Rev. Jno. Revey. From your long and intimate acquaintance with him, you can but feel that in his death the Church and colonies have sustained an inestimable loss.

The Rev. John Revey late founder and Pastor of the first Baptist Church in this place, departed this life on Monday 14th instant, at 12 o'clock, aged thirty eight.

It is not for me to enlarge on the life and worth of the departed saint; nor do I feel the least uneasiness in being compelled to resign that into the hands of his nearest friends, which duty and affection urge me to perform. No, for I am fully pursuaded they will do justice to his memory.

But to be altogether silent might subject me to the censure of the inquisitive: to avoid which; I have only to remark, that his end was that peace and composure in death which characterize the faithful; that as he lived, so he died. He had not to prepare upon a bed of affliction, to appear before the Judge of all the earth, for he lived prepared. He said "if he had to prepare for death while afflicted with pain as he was, he feared he would never be prepared—that the bed of affliction was no place to pray."

His daily deportment was such as secured him the esteem of all with whom he became acquainted. For his humility, patience and inoffensiveness, he was admired by all.

When he became concious that his dissolution was at hand, he was not dismayed. He could look forward to that moment with perfect resignation to the will of God, and say, "my faith is upon Jesus Christ; I am a sinner, and as such I merit nothing. If I am saved, it will be purely of grace, free unmerited grace!"

On the Saturday night before his death, he called the members of his Church who were in the house, and bade them seat themselves by his bedside, and hear what their Pastor had to say to them. [Oh! the thought of parting with a Pastor; an only speaker in the Church of Christ! he is going, and there is none to succeed him; none to whom he could say, "feed my sheep!"] He spake as far as I can at present recollect, as follows. "I have something to say to you, but I fear I have put it off too long. Your Paster is going to die and leave you; live in love with each other. I am certain the Church was planted here by Jesus Christ, and I am sure he will take care of it.—Now am I receiving the consolation of that gospel, which I have been endeavonring to preach to you weekly. The work which God gave me to do, is finished, and now I am prepared to die."

"Welcome death the end of fear,
I am prepared to go."

Upon being asked on Sunday night, how he felt, he replied, "I feel quite comfortable in death." At noon seizing his wife by the hand and pressing it with a smile, his spirit took its everlasting flight, leaving upon our minds the following impression

Now I calmly die and leave you'
To the guardian care of God?
He'll support, and he'll defend you;
Though I lie beneath the sod.

Much more might be given to show the state of his mind at this critical period, but I presume enough has been said to satisfy the minds of those who inquire, that his death was that of the righteous; that his spirit is now an inhabitant of that celestial mansion which Jesus had prepared for him; and that he is one among that number who have gone up "through great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." A. L. J.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

From the Portland Tribune.

OCCUPATIONS.

There is not a more foolish notion afloat in the world, than the one that it is the occupation that gives character to the man. One's occupation, as the means of 'getting a living,' as the phrase goes, is precisely as high and creditable as another, provided that it be honorable and in accordance with the laws of God and man. The man who holds the plough, hammers his iron, or drives his peg to support his family with the necessaries and comforts of life, is not a wit below the one who measures tape behind the counter, mystifies the law at the bar, or presides at the councils of the nation. There is a vulgar and most pernicious feeling abroad in the community on this subject. Fathers must educate their sons for one of what is called 'the learned professions.' Daughters must marry a lawyer, a doctor, a clergyman, or a merchant. Horror! the good lady would as soon think of marrying her daughter to a Winnebagoo, as to a homely, industrious, and honorable mechanic. Why, the family would be disgraced, the name dishonored. No! no! The business of a carpenter, a blacksmith, or a farmer, is not so respectable as that of shaving notes, drawing stolidity from the desk, peddling rotten wood or pills; or selling snuff and tobacco. And yet, the duties of all the learned professions, as well as those of a merchantile, are performed for the same reason that a shoemaker waxes his thread, and the farmer plants his potatoes, viz: to obtain a living! Still a set of miserable, upstart fools, who are almost universally low bred people themselves, people who have begun life in the ditch, endeavor to establish in society artificial distinctions which they hope will elevate them above the common mass from which they were taken, and give to them an importance when innate worth and honesty could not commend them. Labor is labor. Honest labor is honest labor. Honest and honorable labor are the same whether perfotmed by the King or the beggar, and is just as honorable in the one as the other.

It is true, that all men by habit and by taste are not fitted to pursue the same vocations, and there are natural divisions not distinctions, as the word is commonly used, created by harmony and taste: This is as it should be; and fits us for a discharge of all the peculiar duties that devolve upon us as members of society. But to say that because a man performs any given duty, however humble, though necessary, degrades him or renders him less meritorious than his neighbor, who performs another duty, yet not more faithfully, is to say that we still adhere to the monarchial principles of the old world.

Let the father educate his son to some honorable calling, and if he has predilections for any particular business, as is often the case, let him follow it, if it be possible—it is the man that ennobles the business, not the business that ennobles the man! and not spend a thought upon the distinctions in occupations, honorable and honest, that fools have attempted to build up. Let children be taught to be honorable, honest, and upright, to set a proper value upon the riches of a world which is only at best, but a bubble, blown into existence to-day to burst to-morrow, and to understand that the only true and real distinctions in society are those of virtue and vice, and that the only true and enduring riches are an intellect duly cultivated, affections schooled, and a heart that knows no guile. [Spirit of the Age.

THE MUSIC OF NATURE.

Nature, thro' all her depths, is replete with music, varied in its tones and rich in its melody. There is music in the stillness of the twilight hour—in the voices of the balmy breeze as it sighs amid the sufring leaves of the star-lit grove, or sleeps upon the calm bosom of the reposing waters; in the bubbling of the island fountain and the thunderings of the foaming cataract—in the riplings of the mountain rill and the majestic voice of the storm-stirred sea. There is music in the joyous symphonies of the glad songsters of the grove beneath and the mutterings of the pealing thunders above. In heaven—on earth—in the out-spread skies and the invisible air;—in the solitary dell and on the high mountain's cloud-veiled top where human footsteps have never left an echo—in the deepest cells of the passion-stirred heart and the inanimate depths of the material world, in the dim rays of earth and the beam of those Celestial Lights which gem the high firmament and light the Angels to their evenorisons; in the tones of woman's voice on earth and the devotions of the pure spirits of the better land; in all, thro' all and over all, and forever vibrating the rich music of universal harmony and the deep tones of undying melody! Thousands of invisible harps are pouring their united melody through the depths of air and earth, millions of archangels touch their heaven-strung lyres and send celestial harmony through the vast halls of the temple of the living God up to the burning throne of the Dread Eternal One! It is the air of earth; it is the atmosphere of heaven!—The unbounded universe is one sleepless lyre, whose cords of love and hope and purity and peace are fanned into a dreamy and mystic melody by the breath of the Invisible God!—[Morning Star.

DESERVED ARTICLES.

Hydro-oxygen Microscope—This extraordinary instrument which is exibiting at 108 Broadway, has the power of magnifying a single drop of water 2400-640 times, occupying the surface of a disc of 240 square feet. The still small drop of water, which to our ordinary optics appears to be perfectly pure and pellucid, entirely too minute to contain any living object, and, even if it did; too clear and transparent to conceal it from our sight, when viewed through the medium of this instrument, appears an extensive, turbid pond, in which thousands of living animals are swiming about, sporting and preying on each other, and pursuing the bent of their nature with as much eagerness and animation as the mightiest monsters of the deep. Here we have the secret of how fishes live in glass vases, where they have apparantly nothing but the pure element to subsist on. But though beyond the power of human vision to behold their aliment, Providence has supplied it them in a bundance. It is not, however, on water alone that the powers of this extraordinary instrument can be exercised. The leg of a spider, or the wing of a gnat, when magnified by this microscope, instead of being apparently composed of such light, unsubstantial materials that the slightest breeze of wind might destroy them, appear, as they really are, put together with as much firmness and strength, compared to the weight of the animal they have to support, as wings of the largest birds, or the limbs of the most powerful animals. This exhibition must be a rich treat both to the man of science and the mere curious observer, and is well calculated to increase our wonder and admiration at the works of the great Creator.—*J, Com.*

INTELLIGENCE OF BIRDS.—A gentleman residing in Catskill, relates the following—"A son-of his, in the early part of the season put up a cage in his garden, intended for the blue bird. Soon after it was completed, a pair of wrens paid it a visit, and being pleased with the tenement took possession and commenced building a nest. Before however, the nest was completed, a pair of blue birds arrived, laid claim to the cage, and after a hard battle, succeeded in ousting the wrens, and forthwith completed the nest on a plan of their own. But the male wren was a bird of spirit, and not disposed to submit tamely to the injury. Some days after, watching his opportunity when his antagonist was away, he entered the cage, and commenced rolling the eggs out of the nest. He had thrown out but one, when the blue bird discovered him, and with loud cries made an immediate attack.—The wren sought safety in a neighboring currant bush, and by his activity in dodging about among the branches, and ground, succeeded in eluding his enraged adversary.—The blue bird gave up the chase and returned to examine the condition of the nest. The egg had luckily fallen on a soft bed, and had not broken. After a careful examination he took it in his claws, and returned it safely to the nest.

PAT'S PRAYER. An Irishman was brought up in the Police Court at New York, a short time since, and after being questioned he was released. On understanding this, says the Sun, Pat gracefully retired back a few paces, and flinging his tattered hat upon the floor, dropped as suddenly on his knees as if he had been shot, then convulsively clinching his hands together and looking upwards, he poured forth his gratitude in the following extempore supplication:—'May the saints in heaven purtect you, yer reverence! and may every hair on yer head turn to a mowld candle to light you to glory.'

A SAVAGE TREAT. Two gentlemen met yesterday in Canal Street. After shaking hands one of them said.—

'You must tell your brother, Mr. Smith, that he must be careful how he regulates his conduct towards me. He met me yesterday in the Merchants' Exchange, and in the presence of many gentlemen, called me a liar, thief, puppy, scoundrel and coward, and then pulled my nose and kicked me to the door.—You may tell your brother that if he carries the thing much further he will arouse a spirit which is not so easily put to rest. I shall not submit to every provocation.'—[New Orleans Picayune.

'Come John, sit down and eat these potatoes and let your whiskey alone, for it is poor stuff to live upon.'

'Ah Caty, my jewel, I would take your advice, but the 'taters are *so corky.*

'*All* the better John, for stopping your bottle.

Vice is infamous, though in a prince; and virtue, honorable, though in a begger.

MARRIED,

At marshall on the 15th ult. by John. B. Wood[illegible] Esq. Mr. David. M. Mullen, to Miss Barbary Early, all of that town.

In this town, on the 21th ult. by Wm. W. Stewart Esq. Clerk of the Monsterado County, Quarterly and Superior Courts, Mr. Augustus Hopkins to Miss Fanny Bishop; both of this place.

In this town on the 7th inst. by Rev. H. Teage, Mr. Moore James, to Miss Dianah R. Skipwith, both of this place.

In this town, on the 14th inst. by Rev. H. Teage, Mr. Charles Washington, to Miss. Margarett, Liberia; both of this place.

DIED

At Harper, Cape Palmas, on the 15th of March last Mrs. Sarah Harmon, after an illness of a few days; Mrs. Harmon was a member of the M. E. Church in this place. She departed this life in the triumph of faith.

In the same town, date unknown, though recently, after a lingering illness, Mr. Benjamin J. [illegible] Mr. J. was a member of the M. E. Church in that place. He died in the faith.

In this town on the 3rd inst. after a [illegible] and lingering illness, Mr. Moses Jacobs. Mr. J. was a member of the M. E. Church in this place. He departed this life, after having finished his course, in the glorious hope of a never ending and blessed immortality.

In this town, on the 21st inst. Benjamin Ward, after a severe illness.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	PRICE ($ cts.)	
Bacon,	Lb,	— 14	—
Beads, pound,	"	[illegible]	
Beef, cargo No. 3	Bbl.	12 00	13 00
Blue Baft,	Pc.	[illegible]	
Bricks,	1000	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	— 39	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl.	none	
Checks domestic,	Pc.	none	
Cotton white,	Pole	— 16	
Calicoes, assorted,	arious	none	
Flour superfine	Bbl.	12.50	
Guns,	Box.	none	
Iron, bars,	Cwt.	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	— 13	
Lime,	Cask	none	
Molasses	Gallon	none	
Mackerel	Bbl.	none	
Nails	100lbs.	12 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 46	
Pork	Bbl.	15 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	none	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints assorted	various	none	
Romauls	Pa.	none	
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 13	
Sugar brown	"	none	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	none	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Pc.	none	
Tobacco	100lbs	14 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	none	
Wines	"	none	

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

March 17. British brigantine Emma, Aughterson master, from the leeward: passengers, from Grand Bass, Messrs John White and Micajah Jones, and Miss Lucinda Jones, from Marshall, his honor Nathaniel Brander, and Mrs. Sarah Otter.

" 19. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from the leeward.

" 21. American schooner Mary Carnor, Ebon Farewell master, from the leeward.

" 24. American brigantine Ingroll master, from Salem Mass.

" 25. Colonial sloop Hope, Boston master, from the leeward.

" 29. Colonial schooner Providence, E. Carroll master, from the leeward.

" " British brigantine Ellenoi Jackson master, from the leeward.

April 3. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, from the leeward.

" 4. American schooner Regulus, Preston master, from Grand Bassa: passengers, Honorables J. Hanson, W. W. Davis, and S. A. Beason, members of Council and Mrs. Elizabeth J. Washington.

" 7. British brigantine Ellenoi, Jackson master, from the winward: passenger, from Cape Mount, Mr. Theodore Canot.

" 13. British schooner Tinker, Day master, from the leeward.

" 14. American schooner Herald, Goldsmith master, from the leeward: passenger from Cape Palmas, Rev. Doct. Barron, the Roman Cathohc Priest.

" 15. American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, from the leeward: passengers from Cape Palmas, Doct. E. Mc. Dowel, Mrs. Wilson, widow of the late Rev. Doct. Wilson, of the Presbyterian mission, and Mrs. Stocker, of the M. E. mission; from Grand Bassa, Mr. Byour. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from the leeward.

" 20. British sloop——,——master, from Sierra Leone: passenger Mr. J. C. Ross: sailed same day.

" 21. American brig Harren, Champon master, from the leeward: passenger hon. J. D. Washington. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, from the winward.

" 27. British brig——, Tilby master, from the leeward. 28. British schooner Libya, Owen master, 36 days from Liverpool. 29 Colonial schooner Providence, Carroll master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

March 19. French ship——,——master, for the leeward. American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, for the leeward: passengers for Cape Palmas, Rev. J. Payne and lady, Miss Chapin, and Miss Coggshal. American schooner Regulus, Preston master, for Grand Bassa: passengers, Mrs. Candice Preston, Mr. D. Brown and lady.

" 29. French schooner Dolphin La Reee master, for Sierra Leone. American brigantine Permeria, Ingraham master, for the leeward: passenger, for Grand Bassa, Mr. J. K. Daily. American brigantine Mary Carnor, Ebon Farewell master, for the leeward.

April 3. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs Howard master, for the leeward.

" 5. Colonial schooner Providence Carroll master, for the leeward.

" 11. British brigantine Ellenoi Jackson master, for the leeward. Colonial Cutter Termagant Cooper master, for the leeward. Colonial Sloop Hope Boston master, for the leeward.

" 17 American schooner Herald, Goldsmith master, for Providence Rhode Island: passengers, Rev. Mr. Gerrishame and lady, Rev. Doct. Barron, of the Roman Catholic mission.

" 21. British schooner Tinker, Day master, for the windward.

" 22. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for Grand Cape Mount: passengers Mr. Theodore Canot and lady, and Miss Christiana Smith. American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, for the leeward: passengers to Grand Bassa, Mr. John White, to Cape Palmas, Mr. S. W. Wheeler, Mrs. Stocker and Mrs. Wilson. American schooner Regulus, Preston master, for the leeward: passengers to Grand Bassa, J. Lawrence Day, M. D. Colonial physician, [illegible] Hanson, Rev. J. W. Roberts, & family, hon. J. D. Washington and lady, & Mr. Jenks.

" 25. American brig Harren, Champon master, for the leeward. 25. British brig Emma, Aughterson master, for Liverpool, via. Sierra Leone. 29 [illegible] ——, Tilby master, for the windward.

POETRY.

From the Carmarthen Inquirer of [illegible].

The following lines on West India Emancipation are from the pen of LORD MORPETH, who is now on a visit to this country.

ODE

ON THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

Proudly on Cressy's tented world
The Lion flag of England flew;
As proudly gleamed its crimson fold
O'er the dun heights of Waterloo:
But other lyres shall greet the brave;
Sing now, that we have freed the Slave.

The ocean plain, where Nelson bled,
Fair Commerce plies with peaceful oar,
Duteous o'er Britain's clime to shed
The gathered spoil of every shore;
To-day across the Atlantic sea,
Shout, shout ye, that the Slave is free.

And Eloquence, in rushing streams,
Has flowed o'er halls and courts along,
Or kindled mid yet loftier dreams
The glowing burst of glorious Song:
Let both their noblest burthen pour,
To tell that Slavery is no more.

Bright Science, through each field of space,
Has urged her mist-dispelling car,
Coy Nature's hidden reign to trace,
To weigh each wind, and count each star;
Yet stay, thou proud Philosophy,
First stoop to bid Mankind be Free.

And Freedom has been long our own,
With all her soft and generous train,
To gild the lustre of the throne,
And guard the labors of the plain;
Ye heirs of ancient Runneymede!
Your Slaves—O could it be?—are freed.

Ah! for the tale the slave could speak;
Ah! for the shame of Britain's sway,
On Afric's sands the maddened shriek,
'Neath Indian suns the burning day:
Ye sounds of guilt—ye sights of gore—
Away! for Slavery is no more.

'Mid the dear haunts of Force and Strife,
The Ministers of Peace shall stand,
And pour the welling words of Life
Around a parched and thirsty land;
While, spread beneath the tamarind tree,
Rise "happy homes and altars free."

Ye isles that court the tropic rays,
Clustered on Ocean's sapphire breast,
Ye feathery bowers, ye fairy bays,
In more than fable now—"the Blest:"
Waft on each gale your choral strain,
'Till every land has rent the chain.

O! England empires' home and head,
First in each art of peace and power,
Mighty the billow crest to tread,
Mighty to rule the battle hour—
But mightier to retrieve and save,
Rejoice that thou has freed the Slave!

EPITAPH ON A CANDLE.

A *wicked* one lies buried here,
Who died in a *decline*;
He never rose in rank, I fear,
Tho' he was born to shine.

He once was *fat*, but now, indeed,
He's thin as any griever;
He died—the doctors all agreed,
Of a most *burning* fever.

One thing of him is said with truth,
With which I'm much amused;
It is—that when he stood, forsooth,
A *stick* he always used.

Now *winding-sheets* he sometimes made,
But this was not enough,
But finding it a poorish trade,
He always dealt in *snuff*.

If e'er you said, *'Go out*, I pray,'
He much ill-nature show'd;
On such occasions he should say,
'Vy, if I do, *I'm blow'd*.'

In this his friends do all agree,
Although you'll think I'm joking,
When *going out* 'tis said that he
Was very fond of *smoking*.

Since all religion he despised,
Let these few words suffice,
Before he ever was baptised
They *dipp'd* him [illegible] twice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANECDOTE OF MR. WESLEY.—In the course of the voyage to America, Mr. Wesley, hearing an unusual noise in the cabin of General Oglethorpe, (the Governor of Georgia, with whom he sailed) stepped in to inquire the cause of it; on which the General immediately addressed him: "Mr. Wesley, you must excuse me, I have met with a provocation too great for man to bear. You know, the only wine I drink is Cyprus wine, as it agrees with me the best of any. I therefore provided myself with several dozens of it, and this villian, Grimaldi, (his foreign servant who was present and almost dead with fear,) has drank up the whole of it. But I will be revenged of him. I have ordered him to be tied hand and foot and to be carried to the man-of-war, which sails with us. The rascal should have taken care how he used me so, for *I never forgive*." Then I hope, Sir, (said Mr. Wesley, looking calmly at him,) *You never sin*." The general was quite confounded at the reproof; and putting his hand into his pocket, took out a bunch of keys, which he threw at Grimaldi, saying, "there villain, take my keys, and behave better for the future."—*Brantford Courier*.

THE DRUNKARD'S WILL.—I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example, and a memory that will soon rot.

I leave to my parents, during the rest of their lives, as much sorrow as humanity in a decrepit and feeble state, can sustain.

I leave to my brothers and sisters as much mortification and injury as I could conveniently bring upon them.

I leave to my wife a broken heart, a life of wretchedness, a shame to weep over me, and premature death.

I give and bequeath to each of my children, poverty ignorance, a low character, and the remembrance that their father was a monster.

The ambition of a man of parts is very often disappointed for the want of some common quality, by the assistance of which men with very moderate abilities are capable of making a great figure.—*Armstrong*.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

In the year 1539, when London bridge was covered with houses, overhanging the pent-up turbulent stream as if the ordinary dangers of life were not sufficient that men should, out of their ingenuity, invent new ones, desert *terra firma*, and, like so many beavers, perch their dwellings on a crazy bridge, Sir william Hewitt, citizen of London, and cloth-worker, inhabited one of these temptations of Providence. His only child, a pretty little girl; was playing with a servant, at a window over the water, and fell into the rapids, through which, even now-a-days, it is counted a kind of feat to shoot. Many a one beheld the fearful sight, in the helplesness of terror, without venturing into the stream. But there was one to whom the life of the perishing child was dearer than his own, and that was the apprentice of Sir William Hewitt. He leaped into the water after his youthful mistress, and, by the aid of a bold heart and a strong arm, bore her in safety to the shore—and he had his reward. Years rolled on, and each succeeding one brought wealth to the father, and grace and loveliness to the noble-minded daughter. Such was the fame of her beauty, that even in that aristocratic age, the gallant and far-descended chivalry of the land were rival suitors for the hand of the merchant-queen of hearts. But fairer in her eyes was the 'prentice-cap of the daring youth who had snatched her from the writing waters, than the coronet of the peer; and, with the single-minded disinterestedness of a genuine woman, she gave to her untitled preserver, Edward Osborne, the hand and the heart which the Earl of Shrewsbury, the heir of the lofty house of Talbot, had sighed for in vain. Well did her lover vindicate her choice! Ebward Osborne was a nobleman born of God's creation, not man's. He rose, by successful industry, to the highest honours of that city whose merchants are the paymasters of the rulers of the earth. And from the city beauty, to whom faith and love were dearer than titles and wealth, and the merchant 'prentice, who periled his life as frankly in the cause of the helpless, and for the sake of humanity, as ever did highborn youth for fame, and glory, and golden spurs, descends, by a lineage more truly noble than if he sprung from the most heroic stock of crowned robbers that ever troubled the world with their achievements, George William Frederick Osborne, Duke of Leeds!—*New Monthly Magazine*.

ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF THE SEVERAL STATES.

Maine was so called, as early as 1623, from Maine in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England was at the time proprietor.

New hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Captain John Mason, by patent, November the 7th 1629, with reference to the patentee, who was Governor of Portsmouth, in Hampshire England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in the Declaration of Independence, Jan. 16th, 1777, from the French, *ver mont*, the green mountains.

Massachusetts tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills Milton. "I have learn't," says Roger Williams "that Massachusetts was so called from the Blue Hills."

Rhode Island was so called, in 1604, in reference to the Islands of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river. Connecticut is a Mohegan word signifying long river.

New York was so called in 1664, in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this territory was granted by the King of England.

New Jersey was so called in 1664, from the Island of Jersey, on the coast of France, the residence of the family of Sir George Carteret, to whom this territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Penn.

Delaware was so called in 1703, from Delaware Bay, on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord de la War who died in this Bay.

Maryland was so called, in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I. in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1584, after Elizabeth, the virgin Queen of England.

Carolina was so called by the French in 1564, in honor of King Charles IX., of France.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King George II.

Alabama was so called in 1814, from its principal river.

Mississippi was so called in 1800, from its western boundary; Mississippi is said to denote the whole river, i. e. the river formed by the union of many.

Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV., of France.

Tennessee was so called in 1796, from its principal river. The word Tennessee is said to signify a curved spoon.

Kentucky was so called in 1782, from its principal river.

Illianois was so called in 1709, from its principal river. The word is said to signify the river of men.

Indiana was so called in 1809, from the American Indians.

Ohio was so called in 1802, from its southern boundary.

Missouri was so called in 1821, from its principal river.

Michigan was so called in 1805 from the lake on its border.

Arkansas was so called in 1812, from its principal river.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon in 1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday in Spanish Pascua Florida.

Columbia was so called in remembrance of Columbus.

Wisconsin was so called from its principal river.

Iowa was called from its principal river.

Oregon is so called from its principal river.

New Haven Palladium

DESPERATE REMEDY FOR A DESPERATE DISEASE.

They tell a good story of old Dr. Rand. He was called to visit a hypochondriac patient, who fancied she had swallowed a mouse. On entering the room, the lady exclaimed, "Dear doctor! I am so glad to see you—I am in such distress—such pain! Oh doctor, I've swallowed a mouse!" "Swallowed—nonsense," replied the doctor, in his mild and pleasant manner. "Oh, no, doctor!" said the patient, "it is not nonsense—it is a mouse—a live mouse—he ran into my throat when I was asleep, with my mouth open; and I feel him now, creeping about my stomach, and trying to gnaw out. Oh! doctor, do prescribe something quick, or I shall die." "Prescribe," said the doctor, "yes, I'll prescribe something that will [illegible] in a minute." "What is it doctor! what is it? I'll take any thing you order." "Well, then, my dear madam, swallow a cat—if that don't cure you, nothing will." It was effectual.

Singular Will.—An English miser, John Pleech, lately died in London, leaving the following will: I give and bequeath to my nephew, my old black coat; I give and bequeath to my niece, the flannel waistcoat I now wear; I give and bequeath to each one of my sister's grand-children, one of the earthen pots on the top of my wardrobe; finally I give and bequeath to my sister, as a last token of the affection I have always felt for her, the brown stone jug at the head of my bed. The disappointment of the legatees, when this strange will was read, may easily be imagined. The deceased was spoken of by all in a way by no means flattering to him, and his sister, in a fit of anger, give the brown stone jug, her legacy, a kick which broke it in pieces, when lo! a complete stream of guineas poured out of it, and the general disappointment gave way to joy. Each hurried to examine his or her legacy, and the flannel waistcoat and little earthen pots were found equally well lined, the testator having only wished to cause them an agreeable surprise.

SCIENTIFIC.—An old lady who had been reading the Sun's famous moon story, very attentively, remarked with emphasis, that the idea of the moon being inhabited was too incredible to believe: for said she, 'what becomes of the people in the new moon, when there is nothing left of it but a little streak.' And another pious old lady, agreeing with her, added that 'it was not at all likely that the Supreme Being would have people so near him.'—N. Y. Sun.

A SHREWD GUESS.—A skipper who sailed a fishing schooner from Nantucket, boasted that he could tell precisely in what part of the world he was, by the appearance of his 'lead,' whenever he could get soundings. Being one day confined to his cabin by sickness, he directed that the lead should be brought to him for inspection. The mate being rather waggish, having greased the bottom of the lead, instead of sounding as usual, dropped the lead in some sand which had been taken as ballast from a hill side in Nantucket, and then showed it to the skipper, who instantly inquired, 'did you get this by sounding?' 'Yes Sir,' was the reply. Then by heavens sir,' continued the skipper, 'Nantucket is sunk, and we're now right over Tupper's Hill.'

NO DOUBT. 'I see,' said a young lady yesterday, 'that some booksellers advertise blank declarations for sale. I wish I could get one.' 'Why?' asked the mother. 'Because then, Mr. G——is too modest to ask me to marry him, and perhaps if I could fill a blank declaration with the 'question,' he would sign it.'

RELIGIOUS.

CHRISTIAN MAXIMS.

Sell not another person's credit at a low rate; it will set the market for another to buy thine at the same price.

Wine is such a whet-stone for wit, that if it be often set thereon, it will quickly grind all the steel out; and scarcely leave a back where it found an edge.

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense, is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

Truth wears well, and sits easy on the wearer; while new-fangled errors, like new-fashioned clothes, please for a while, but pinch men hard for the sake of the fashion.

A friend cannot be easily known in prosperity; nor can an enemy be easily hid in adversity.

He that parts with one reigning sin, and falls under the dominion of another, doth but, like Benhadad, recover of one disease, and die of another.

"The life of the wicked," says one, "is a practical protest that they will bear the prison of hell, the torment of fire, and that for the space of eternity, rather than be friends with God."

If a sinner could be taken up to heaven; when he saw what it was, he would not enter, but fly back, and be far more unwilling to take glory above than he is to accept of grace here.

Those saints whom God employs in winter seasons, he always clothes in winter garments.

Thou mayest be more happy than ever was Cæsar or Solomon, if thou will be more virtuous.

Despise no enemy merely because he seems weak, the fly and locust have done more hurt than bears and lions ever did.

Slanders, like coals, may besmear and sully for the present, but they often make way for whiteness in the end.

Sometimes the best way to check a scandalous report is to despise it; if we go about to stop it, it will but run the faster.

A fault once excused is twice committed.

With reference to future events prepare for the worst; but hope for the best. To distress our minds with imaginary fears before a trouble arrives is (as the Spanish proverb words it) "to feel our evils twice over." Why should we call in supernumerary ills, and destroy the duty and happiness of the present time with superfluous fears of futurity?

Those inactive and dilatory creatures who are still essaying and purposing, but never acting and proceeding, resemble St. George, who is always on horseback, but never rides forward.

King Lewis XI. used to say, "When pride rides in the saddle, mischief and shame sit upon the crupper."

Aristotle observing a proud and self-conceited, but empty youth, strutting along with an affected gait and lofty looks, stepped up to him, and whispered these cutting and heart humbling words into his ear:—"Friend, such as thou thinkest thyself to be, I wish I were, but to be as thou art, I wish only to mine enemies."

Envy is a friend which never totally dies out of this world, and but seldom sleeps; however, as it sometimes falls into slumber, it is highly imprudent to awake it, either by loudly trumpeting forth our own praise; or by doing commendable actions with bustle and noise.

Be as deaf to the flatterer as to the railer; for if the latter occasions more smart, the former often causeth more hurt.

Diogenes, being asked what beast bites the worst, answered, "Of wild beasts, the backbiter; of tame beasts, the flatterer."

It is safer to fall a prey to ravens than railers; for ravens will eat none but the dead; whereas these will devour a man while he is alive.

Liberality without discretion is profuseness; fortitude without wisdom is rashness; sense without justice is craft; and justice without mercy is cruelty.

The sincerity of the heart discovers itself in the end aimed at by an action, more than in the action itself. The chief and honest traveller may ride the same road; but they have different aims; and this distinguishes them.

PUBLIC WORSHIP IN LONDON.

Mr. Editor,—During a late visit to Europe I passed five Sabbaths in the English Metropolis, and attended public worship at different places, and with several denominations. Some things of their services I did not greatly admire; with others I was favorably impressed, and I would respectfully solicit them for the consideration of your readers.

1. When the people enter their pews, they at once engage, for one or two minutes, in silent prayer. Episcopalians knelt for the purpose; Dissenters bowed their heads against the fronts of the pew. This gave to the whole scene an air of solemnity befitting the day and the place.

2. They have their pews as well supplied with Bibles as with Hymn books, and when the Scriptures were read from the pulpit, each hearer took the Bible and followed the reader. And when the text was named, or, in the course of the sermon, a passage of Scripture was cited, all would turn directly to the place, and observe, not only the passage, but the connection.

3. I saw many persons, mostly young men, taking notes of the discourses, and, therefore, giving a fixed attention, as if unwilling to lose a single thought.

4. The congregation was remarkably quiet and attentive. Preaching of moderate length was listened to without any indications of restlessness or contempt.

5. When the benediction was concluded the minister and people remained for a half a minute in silence. Not a pew door was opened, not a hat or glove taken, not a foot moved.

6. They were exceedingly moderate in leaving the house. In no instance did I see the aisles crowded. They seemed willing to wait for one another.

7. Gentlemen retired from the house of God as respectfully as from the house of a friend;—they did not put on their hats until they reached the door.

8. After retiring from the sanctuary, gentlemen as well as ladies went *home*. The Post Office was closed, and no letters or papers were delivered on the Sabbath.

STANZAS.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

I know a maiden fair to see,
Take care!
She can both false and friendly be;
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

She has two eyes so soft and brown,
Take care!
She gives a side glance and looks down.
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

She has a bosom white as snow,
Take care!
She knows how much it best to show.
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

She gives thee a garland woven fair,
Take care!
It is a fool's cap for thee to wear,
Beware! beware!
Trust her not,
She is fooling thee!

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THRILLING DETAIL OF A FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY IN RUSSIA.

We have received from Moscow the subjoined details of a horrible event, which shows what the condition of the serfs continue to be in Russia:

M. Mierzaloff, a young lieutenant of the Starodaburo regiment of cuirassiers, twenty-two years of age, inherrited, in the first month of this year, by the demise of his uncles, a large fortune, consisting of lordships and property situate in the government of Tambof. Eager to enjoy this fortune, the young lieutenant immediately resigned his commission, and took leave of his fellow officers, promising to see them again, and settled in the village of Sokolin-Slaw, the pleasantest and best situated of the many which has just become his property.

From that moment young Mierzaloff, with all the warmth of youth, entered upon the life of a Russian lord, the owner of 2,000 souls, that is to say, 2,000 peasants, half of whom usually consist of young girls, to whom, it is true, the Imperial ukases deny the possession of a soul, but who are not the less among the worldy goods of a lord and master of twenty-two, those, perhaps, he sets the highest value on.

Meirzoloff, like most of his birth and fortune, led in his chateau of Sokolin-Slaw, the most dissolute and licentious life, when in the month of July, the *fete* day of his revered patron, Saint Alexis, approaching, he invited twenty old comrades of his regiment of Starodabora to come and celebrate it with him. The officers, whose corps was transiently cantoned at a short distance, hastened to comply with the invitation on the 17th of the month, the holy patron's day; the morning commenced with a grand breakfast, brilliant cavalcades, pistol and gun shooting, and above all, a copious consumption of champaigne. At the dinner, which displayed oriental magnificence, and every course of which was brought by young girls singing in chorus their native airs, what sense the light brains of the lord of Sokolin-Slaw and of his comrades still yielding entirely vanished. At dessert the male servants were dismissed, and Mierzaloff, declaring his wish to do the honors of all he had to his former comrades, urged them to choose among the chorus of young singers such as pleased them.

Accustomed from the cradle to blind obedience, and quite certain of obtaining neither protection nor defence among the serfs of Sokolin-Slaw, the poor girls on whom the chance of the officers fell submitted to their fate, save one, named Maryna, perhaps the handsomest of them, who availing herself of a moment when the doors were not as yet closed, took to flight and hastened towards the country.

As soon as he heard of her escape, Mierzaloff roared out, "Kej'ivan, Alexis!———hasten in pursuit of Maryna———let her be brought back forthwith!"

Of the two men whom he gave this order to, one was Naryna's brother, and the other was betrothed to her! And yet they obeyed with the blind ardour of the hound in the pursuit of the flying game, and before many minutes had elapsed they brought back the trembling and weeping Maryna to a master, whom, in their superstitious credulity, they deemed at liberty to dispose, not only their lives and mortal remains, but also of their souls.

The moment Maryna was brought up, she was, as well as her companions, magnificently dressed, and covered with flowers and trinkets; and when evening came on, one of those brutal orgies commenced, which the Russian lords, in their semi-savage manners, call "Eden Suppers."

At midnight the music, songs, and drinking had subsided in the mansion; the serfs, whom their duty did not keep to their post, had dispersed in the village; among others, Kej'ivan and Alexis, Maryna's brother and lover, had retired to a public house, and indulged in copious draughts of grain brandy, both to dispel the painful thoughts that oppressed them, and to recruit their strength after the day's fatigue

Meanwhile, in the most retired part of the Sokolin-Slaw residence, and whilst the lights were successively vanishing and making way for repose, a woman was on the watch, a prey to jealousy and fury. It was a young and handsome girl, named Marfa, who had been for a year past Mierzaloff's favorite, and whom he had taken good care not to introduce to his guests, and above all, to keep away from the scenes by which he celebrated their visit. A slave, attached to the young woman, had, by her commands, watched all that had passed; she had thereby heard of Maryna's flight and return; and also that Mierzaloff, fascinated by the young girl's beauty and resistance, had appropriated her to himself.

Resolved on revenge, the jealous Marfa sallied forth unperceived, sought in the village for Maryna's brother and lover, and found them, at about midnight, in the aforesaid public house. She reproached them with their infamy and cowardice, kindled in their breasts the feelings of revenge which her's could not restrain, and succeeded in rousing them from their apathy, and inflaming them to such a degree, that they dashed their glasses to the ground, and putting their forefingers together in the shape of a cross, kissed it, and swore to be avenged. After this oath, the most solemn a Muscovite boar can make, Kej'ivan and Alexis left Marfa, and went to every house in the village, exciting their countrymen and telling their design.

About three hours after this scene, just at dawn when the inmates of the chateau were slumbering, a band of near four hundred peasants, each carrying a large bundle of dry straw, spread round the residence, which, like most of those in the district of Tambof, was built of wood. At a given signal, and before any within could give alarm, the peasants set fire in all directions to the straw which they had heaped up close to the sides of the building, and then retiring to some distance, they waited, armed with guns, axes, pitchforks and scythes, till the illumination roused the Lord of Sokolin-Slaw and his guests from their slumbers.

Mierzaloff was the first disturbed. Terrified at the sight of the encircling fire, he rushed into the court, and attempted to make his way through the gate. A shot which brought him to the ground, taught him what fate awaited his guests. These soon made their appearance, sword in hand, and strove to open themselves a way through the flames, and to close ranks of the peasants. A tremendous struggle ensued, in which, however, the officers were fortunate enough to lose only one of their comrades, a captain named Dranberg. Harassed with fatigue, having their hair and clothes burned, they succeeded in reaching a little wood, where, beyond the grasp of the peasants, they were enabled to give some assistance to four of them who had been dangerously wounded.

The moment the peasants had seen their lord, all were aware that they would pursue the officers in vain, they had rushed into the *chateau* to save the poor girls, the innocent victims of their master; as for the latter, after raising him, bathing in his blood, they gratified their long-restraining hatred, and inflicted on him atrocious torture, an immense wood pile was set fire to and Mierzaloff was cast into the furnace. In vain did Marfa, repenting too late the revenge she had kindled, implore in behalf of her unfortunate master, whom she believed still alive; she was herself seized and thrown into the fire, with reproaches of her having loved her opprobrium.

This terrible execution being over, the peasants fury raged against every thing that had belonged to the lord of Sokolin-Slaw. The house was burnt down, along with the stables, barns, and breweries, and lest anything that Mierzaloff liked should survive, they distroyed his horses and hounds.

Three days after this tragic occurrence, an *isprawnick* captain (the police chief of the district) arrived on the spot, commissioned to inquire into the affair. He was accompanied by two companies of infantry and cavalry, to enable him to quiet the rebellion. His surprise may be imagined when, instead of having to deal with rebels, he heard on his arrival that the whole population of Sokolin-Slaw were congregated in the church, wherein twelve marriages were being solemnized between the twelve young victims of the lord's last orgies and the young men betrothed to them previous to the dreadful occurrence, the opprobrium of which they thus hoped to obliterate.

The evidence of the murder and fire was palpable, and all the peasants confessed their guilt. Two hundred and eighty-three of them, including Kej'ivan and Alexis, were arrested and thrown into the Tomb of Prisons, where the criminal tribunal continued the investigation.

On the 12th of September sentence was passed on the prisoners of Sokolin-Slaw. The two hundred and eighty-three, whether old or young, were indiscriminately condemned to receive each a hundred stripes of the knout, and such as might survive the punishment were to labor for life in the mines of Siberia. The Judges, nevertheless, after passing this sentence, dictated by the inflexibility of the law, addressed a petition to the Czar, wherein, after impartially submitting the whole affair, they implored of his wisdom and mercy a commutation of the penalty, or, at least, a mitigation of the rigors they were doomed to. The Emperor, after consulting the Council of State, issued a ukase, in pursuance of which the whole population of Sokolin-Slaw was to be sent to the colonies of the Caucasus, wherein the men were to be incorporated with the regiments of Cossacks of the line.

The Imperial Ukase, which has been hailed with satisfaction and gratitude by all the enlightened men of Moscow, has, on the contrary, excited great discontent among the whole nobility, who cling to their privileges so much so that the governor of Moscow, General Nej Hart has ordered the decrees to be carried into execution, without the usual publicity.—*Gazette des Tribunaux, 9th Feb.*, 1842.

From the Barbados Mercury.

MARIA GRACIAS.

From the "Reminiscences of a Medical Student."

"She was found," continued my fellow-student, as we merged from the gate way of the hospital, "she was found sitting on a doorstep in a narrow alley, somewhere about the Seven Dials. It was considerably past midnight, and the sound of her moaning attracted the notice of the watchman, who had just returned to his beat, having been drawn away for some time by an alarm of fire in a neighbouring lane. When addressed, she continued her groans, in the intervals uttering some words unintelligible to the man, who, in the belief that she was drunk, had her conveyed to one of the police officers on a hurley. Her condition being at once evident there, she was forthwith conducted to the hospital, and the matron sent to me to let me know it was my turn to have the case.

On entering the ward I perceived she was asleep, and turning on the gas, I stood looking at her for several minutes, fixed to the spot. She was a most beautiful woman. Not even the wan and anxious look, nor the other peculiarrities to be expected from her situation, could for one moment conceal even a trait of her extraordinary loveliness. And it was a style of beauty, too, I had not seen for many years.

She lay in a tranquil slumber, with her face turned toward me, and one arm laid over the bedclothes. The clean cap which the nurse had hastily placed on her head, was too large and had come off; it now hung round her neck by the string, partly confined her beautiful black hair, which however bursting forth above and below, wantoned in rich curled and wavy masses all over the pillow. Her eyes were closed, the large black pupils appearing in a soft shade through the thin, delicate lids, beneath which their glances of passion or feeling were now sleeping, while the long dark lashes mingled together like fringes of silken filaments. Her skin was soft and velvet-like, beautifully pale a shade of brownish red on each round cheek, altering in richness of tint with every breath she drew. Her lips were of the finest cherry red, and were slightly parted, disclosing an even row of teeth. Methought while I looked, a faint smile played over them,—yes, it was so. Alas, poor girl, her mind had travelled many a league, and was far away in her own sunny land!

My eyes now wandered to the arm that lay on the counterpane. It was beautifully shaped; the hand was so particularly; it was small and plump, with long tapering fingers, and a tiny dimple over the knuckle at the root of each. The appearance of the hand and elbow at once made it plain to me that they had never been employed at any menial labour. Anon as I looked, a twitch passed over her face as if from internal pain; it was off, and the same placid expression returned; it had disturbed her, however, and slowly and indolently she opened her eyes, and gazed around her. There was in them at first an expression of surprise, then wonder and fear, as travelling round the still, quiet ward, they at length rested upon me, as I stood leaning over the low iron bed-steed, and hanging on with my arms to the cord over it.* By and bye, recollection seemed to dawn slowly and gradually upon her; a feeling of where she was, and *why* she was there, seemed to come full upon her: she turned to the wall covered her face with her hand, and groaned aloud in very bitterness. Oh the deep, low, prolonged "aah" that seemed as if drawn piecemeal from the inmost recesses of a crushed heart!

I was with her at intervals throughout the day and the following night, and next morning placed a beautiful infant in her bosom.

The short time she was in the hospital, she had won her way into the hearts of the matron and nurse. At first they thought her stubborn, from her not answering their questions, but when they found that she understood no English, the sympathies of their womanly hearts were excited in a tenfold degree, in favour of this poor lone daughter of the south, alone and unprotected in a land of strangers; and that too at a period of her being when friends and protection were most in need; and again and again to their oft repeated little kindness would the dulcet "*gracias,—muchas grocias*" of the beautiful Spanish woman float around in the full golden tones of her own magnificient language.

I was convinced of her country from the first, and began hammering up as much Spanish as three months in a counting house at Seville had given me, with a view to find out something of her history. All my attempts, however, were fruitless. I seemed by my inquiries but to augment the mental agony she was evidently suffering, while the sweetness of temper with which she bore it so excited my compassion, that at length I ceased to importune her. The day I was called to her I managed to ask her if she was not from Spain!

"Es verdad, senor."

"And what made you leave your home, my good girl?"

She buried her face in the clothes, and sobbed as if her heart would break; alas, poor thing, it was already broken!

When her child was laid beside her, she became more calm, and smiled upon the little creature with a look of such forlorn affection, that I saw the tears rising in the eyes of the worthy Mrs. Bland, and when she lavished upon it words of endearment in her own tongue, and pressed it fondly to her, upon my life I thought I had caught the infection.

During the two days she had been with us, she had taken no food, refusing everything the kindhearted nurse offered her, save some wine and water, with which she moistened her lips occasionally. I was a little troubled at this. I asked her why she did not eat,—she made no reply, but covered her face and cried. I pressed some food upon her, announcing to her the simple fact, that if she did not eat she would die.

"Bueno, senor,—nada desco sino morir,—I only want to die."

"Why, my poor thing, may I ask?"

"O gran Dios!—Francisco ha me bandonado—Francisco has abandoned me!"

"And who is Francisco?" but my question was lost in the paroxysm of grief to which she gave way.

I waited for a while, and then told her that if she did not take food, she could have no nourishment for her little daughter.

As soon as I could make her understand me, she appeared struck with some thought, and quietly took the food I offered her.

She was now getting on tolerably well, and I was flattering myself upon working out a speedy elucidation of the mysteries with which I had been bothering my brains, when the second night after, I was called to the hospital, and found my interesting patient about to go from me for ever. Symptoms had occurred which I need not explain, and on my arrival I found she was sinking rapidly. Dr. A ———had been sent for, and was already there, doing all that mortal man could for her, but without avail. I told him her brief story. He was much moved.

I bent over her, she was murmuring something. I listened,—she was praying.

"O Maria Santissima!—mia hija—O Dios mio!—no la abandones jamas—Heavenly Father, be thou a father to my poor infant!"

A few minutes passed,—what was that? I shuddered as I heard it—it was that fearful sound that tells us hope is gone.

She spoke again: "Adios feliz Espana!" I listened attentively; "Adios Francisco—mi a—ma—do—Ad—i—!"

Oh woman, woman, is his name the last sound on your living lips!—his, who has been your utter ruin in this world, and who, we pray Heaven, may not be your eternal condemnation in the next! Such is woman's love!"

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* In most hospitals there is a strong cord that hangs from a hook in the ceiling over each bed; it has a cross stick at the end of it, by grasping which the patient, if weak, is enabled more readily to change his position in bed, or even materially to alleviate the feeling of pain.

A SCOTTISH LEGEND.

A married couple of the Scottish Highlanders had three lost their only child, each dying at an early age. Upon the death of the last, the father became boisterous, and uttered his plaints in the loudest tones.

The death of the child happened late in the spring, when, in the more inhabited straths, sheep were abroad; but, from the blast in that high and stormy regions, they were still confined in the cot. In a dismal, stormy evening, the man, unable to stifle his anguish, went out lamenting aloud, for a lamb to treat his friends at the *wake* (or funeral feast.) At the door of the cot he found a stranger standing before the entrance. He was astonished, in such a night, so far from any frequented place!! The stranger was plainly attired, but he had a countenance expressives of singular mildness and benevolence; and addressing the father in a sweet impressive voice, asked what he did there, amidst tempest.

He was filled with awe which he could not account for, and said he came for a lamb.

"What kind of a lamb do you mean to take?" said the stranger.

"The very best that I can find," he replied; "as it is to entertain my friends; and I hope you will share of it."

"Do your sheep make any resistance when you take away the lambs?"

"Never," was the answer.

"How differently am I treated," said the traveller, "when I come to visit my sheep-fold, I take, as I am well entitled to do, the best lamb to myself, and my ears are filled with the clamor of discontent by these ungrateful sheep, whom I have fed, watched, and protected."

He looked up in amazement, but———the vision had fled.

From the Sunday School Journal.

PRIVATE HISTORY OF MR. OWEN.

Robert Owen is a native of Wales, and of very humble extraction. Early in life he made his way to Manchester, where he obtained employment in one of the cotton factories. Possessed of more than ordinary endowments of mind, he was not long in making himself master of the "craft and mystery" of cotton spinning, and being of a very enthusiastic turn, and noted for some speculative ingenuity, he succeeded ere long in ingratiating himself in the good opinion of his employers, whose processes he was enabled, in some instances, to simplify in a mechanical point of view, and otherwise diminish their expensiveness. At last, he succeeded so well in the contest of life as to obtain the charge of the factory.

About the commencement of the present century, the universally-respected and beloved David Dale, one of the best men that Scotland ever produced, and the founder of that New Lanark of which so much has been heard, having lost his only son, the solace of his age, and being blessed with an abundance of the gifts of Providence, disposed of his establishment of new Lanark to a company of English merchants, who gladly availed themselves of Mr, Owen's services, and sent him down to New Lanark to superintend their establishment. Owen was here distinguished by the punctuality of his attendance at the Independent chapel of which Mr. Dale was pastor, and in his entire demeanor, he was religious,—nay, even to all appearance, devout.

David Dale had a daughter, distinguished, like her father, for religious zeal, charity, and, in short, every moral quality that can adorn either sex. It is quite plain, that no man, whose abstract opinions or conduct were at all at variance with religious convictions, could have the slightest chance of obtaining this lady's hand. Robert Owen was successful in his suit, and Miss Dale became his wife.

At the period to which we refer, the inhabitants of New Lanark were noted, even amongst the Scottish population, for their zeal in the cause of religion and morality. During the entire period of Mr. Dale's proprietorship, they had been taught to regard themselves as one great family; and mutual kindness and brotherly love was the lesson which he was never done inculcating. His instructions were not thrown away. The example which Mr. Dale individually set, he endeavoured to multiply by the care which he employed in the selection of men, of tried moral worth and religious principles, for his overseers and managers. An excellent school was established under the superintendence of the late Mr. Lyon, "who never forgot to impress upon his pupils the principles and practices of religion, or to invoke the blessing of the Almighty upon the commencement of his daily labours." The children, under their respective teachers, were regularly taken to church every Sabbath. Family worship was performed in almost every house once, and on Sabbath, twice a-day; and the most beautiful morality, order, peace, and harmony prevailed for many years at New Lanark.

At the death of Mr. Dale, Mr. Owen came into possession of his wife's fortune, amounting to nearly 30,000*l.*; and then it was, that he avowed amongst his friends his direct hostility to the institutions, both social and religious, of this every-day world. At first, he prudently shrouded his hatred of revealed religion, and applied himself solely, in appearance, to the melioration of the social condition of mankind. He speedily, however, manifested a desire to work out his real principles, by endeavouring to coerce the schoolmaster appointed by his deceased benefactor to discontinue the teaching of the Scriptures; and because he would not consent, this poor man felt obliged to resign his situation.

The eyes of his doting wife were at length opened, and she remonstrated, but without the slightest effect, except in throwing over her husband's projects, for a time, a thin veil of hypocrisy. Prudential considerations rendered this desirable. Had he broached, at that period, the infamies of his "New Moral World," the bubble would have burst at the outset; and the co-operative, self-sustaining system, with its accompayning infidelity, kept in the back-groud imposed for a time, upon Mr. Wilberforce and other philanthropists. Upon a closer examination of Owen's doctrines, however, Mr. Wilberforce detected and repudiated their irreligious and scandalously immoral tendences, as appears by a passage in the fifth volume of this interesting diary.

For a very long period Mr. Owen kept the pseudo-philanthropic portion of his scheme merely before the eyes of the public, and it was not until he was fortified by the deep root which his system struck in the soil of the United States of America, and its more extravagant features were adopted, and publicly professed, by the Saint Simonians in France, that he laid aside the last shred of the mask which he had hitherto worn. Ever since that period his system has been undergoing modification after modification, until at last it came forth as "The Universal Community Association of Rational Religionists." Hundreds of thousands of pamphlets and other writings have been disseminated under Mr. Owen's immediate inspection, in which the notion of a Deity and the inspired word of God are alike scoffed at and reviled; the marriage tie has been described as a Satanic invention; lecturers have been appointed to make plausible statements in all the principle cities and towns throughout England; brazen-fronted females have had the audacity to assail the Gospels of God and the Divine institution of marriage, in the metropolis, as well as in the provinces; professed lecturers upon physiology have been the convert and well-paid advocates of Socialism; and, to facilitate the proposed "melioration of the condition of society," numerous works have been disseminated, some of unblushing obscenity, and all of the most demoralizing tendency.

If David Dale could but see to what uses his wealth has been applied, he would curse the day upon which his misled bounty conceded the means of setting the world in a flame, to minister to his depraved appetite for distinction!

From the National Anti-slavery Standard.

ANECDOTE OF CATLIN AND HIS HORSE, CHARLEY.

"On his journey, while he and I were twenty-five days alone, we had much time, and the best of circumstances, under which to learn what we had as yet overlooked in each other's characters, as well as to draw great pleasure and real benefit from what we already had learned of each other in our former travels.

"I generally halted on the bank of some little stream, at half an hour of sunset, where feed was good for Charley, and where I could get wood to kindle my fire, and water for my coffee. The first thing was to undress 'Charley,' and drive down his picket, to which he was fastened, to graze over a circle that he could inscribe at the end of his lasso. In this wise he busily fed himself until nightfall; and after my coffee was made and drank, I uniformly moved him up, with his picket by my head so that I could lay my hand upon his lasso in an instant, in case of any alarm that was liable to drive him from me. On one of these evenings, when he was grazing as usual, he slipped the lasso over his head, and deliberately took his supper at his pleasure, wherever he chose to prefer it, as he was strolling around. When night approached, I took the lasso in hand and endeavoured to catch him, but I soon saw that he was determined to enjoy a little freedom; and he continually evaded me untill dark, when I abandoned the pursuit, making up my mind that I should inevitable lose him, and be obliged to perform the rest of my journey on foot. He had led me a chase of half a mile or more, when I left him busily grazing, and returned to my little solitary bivouac, and laid myself on my bear-skin and went to sleep.

"In the middle of the night I waked; whilst I was laying on my back, and on half opening my eyes, I was instantly shocked to the soul, by the huge figure (as I thought) of an Indian standing over me, and in the very instant of taking my scalp! The chill of horror that paralyzed me for the momet, held me still, till I saw there was no need of my moving—that my faithful horse 'Charley' had 'played shy' till he had 'filled his belly,' and had then moved up, from feelings of pure affection, or from instinctive fear, or possibly from a due share of both, and taken his position, with his fore-feet at the edge of my bed, with his head hanging directly over me, while he was standing fast asleep!

"My nerves, which had been most violently shocked, were soon quieted, and I fell asleep, and so continued until sunrise in the morning; when I waked, and beheld my faithful servant at some considerable distance, busily at work picking up his breakfast amongst the cane-brake, along the bank of the creek. I went as busily to work, preparing my own, which was eaten; and after it, I had another half-hour of fruitless endeavors to catch Charley, whilst he seemed mindful of success on the evening before, and continually tantalizing me by turning around and around, and keeping out of my reach. I recollected the conclusive evidence, of his attachment and dependence, which he had voluntarily given in the night, and I thought I would try them in another way; so I packed up my things, and slung the the saddle on my back; trailing my gun in my hand, and started on my route. After I had advanced a quarter of a mile, I looked back, and saw him standing with his head and tail very high, looking alternately at me and at the spot where I had been encamped, and left a little fire burning. In this condition he stood and surveyed the prairies around for a while, as I continued on. He at length walked with a hurried step to the spot, and seeing every thing gone, began to neigh very violently; and at last started off at the fullest speed, and overtook me, passing within a few paces of me, and wheeling about at a few rods distance in front of me, trembling like an aspen leaf.

"I called him by his familiar name, and walked up to him with the bridle in my hand, which I put over his head, as he held it down for me; and the saddle on his back, as he actually stooped to receive it. I was soon arranged, and on his back, when he started off upon his coure, as if he was well contented and pleased, like his rider, with the manœuvre which had brought us together again, and afforded us mutual relief from our awkward position. Though this alarming freak of Charley's passed off and terminated so satisfactorily, yet I thought such rather dangerous ones to play; and I took good care after that night to keep him under my strict authority; resolving to avoid further tricks and experiments, till we got to the land of cultivated fields and steady habits."

From The Anti-slavery Reporter.

A Prize Essay on the abolition of the prejudices of white men against negres and other coloured people. By S. L'Instant (of Hayti). Paris, 1842.—170 pp.

The good Abbe Gregoire founded a prize, which, in 1840, M. L'Instant, an advocate of Hayti, gained by this essay, against five competitors. One of the other essays has reached a second edition; but the superior merit of this production of a coloured man, is an apt reply to those who, against accumulated evidence to the contrary, persist in asserting that the gift of intellect, and the germs of high civilization, are confined to the white race.

We can only glance at the extremely important contents of M. L'Instant's work, and furnish an index to its topics. A copy ought to be in the hands of every one really concerned to understand the whole question which it opens; and by the extensive sale of this pamphlet, which indeed only *opens* many of the topics, the author ought to be urged to persevere in his studies, so that he may hereafter extend an excellent essay into the great work wanted to do the subject and himself justice. Perhaps, in preparing such a work, M. L'Instant may find reason to modify some of his opinions, or at least to supply omissions occasioned by the necessary brevity of this essay;

The preface offers a satisfactory explanation of what is often called the *slow progress of Hayti* since its independence, which we shall insert in a future number.

This special vindication of the honour of his countrymen, forms a fit introduction to the larger defence of the negro race, which constitutes the substance of M. L'Instant's essay. That essay is replete with curious learning, & with elevated views. He sets out with a clear statement of the antiquity of slavery—of *white* as well as of black slavery. Hence he infers, that the condition was not among the ancients, exclusively the lot of negros, as it is now. He then traces the course of the negro slave-trade in Europe to its extinction before the fourteenth century. During the time of its prevalence the most esteemed of the two races were the blacks, being the fewest in number; and the prejudice against them was then unknown.

The revival of negro-slavery M. L'Instant fixes at 1442. Its extension to its present state is then followed out in a variety of interesting speculations. The origin of the modern prejudice of colour is marked with great precision; and we think that few more conclusive arguments are to be met with in the records of the anti-slavery cause, than this of M. L'Instant on this point, founded on the laws of the French West Indian colonies. It would be difficult to abridge this capital part of the essay, if we had space for even the abridgment; and we can only point it out as especially worth perusal in the original.

Against the opinions of those who hold that the negro race is essentially inferior to the whites, M. L'Instant relies upon powerful general reasoning, and upon some individual cases which will be new to most English readers. *Hannibal*, a general in the Russian service under Peter the Great, was a pure negro. He married a Russian lady, and his son was distinguished Russian officer, and his grandson a more distinguished writer. *Amo*, a German professor of much merit, was a pure negro. Julien Raymond, L'Islet Geoffroy, G. Lethierre, and the two Dumas, all admitted by the academy and institute of France among her most illustrious philosophers, soldiers, artists, and men of letters, are all recent names to be added to Abbe Gregoire's list of negro famous men (p. 77).

M. L'Instant passes to the means by which he proposes to destroy the prejudice of colour. They are expressed in the following enumeration:—1 Education, religious and civil; religion taught by deeply learned and highly enlightened ministers, and civil instruction extended to all ranks, and over all science. 2. The extension of all rights to people of colour. 3. The election of the deputies sent from the colonies to Paris by the general voice. 4. The appointment of a sufficient number of blacks to civil posts. 5. Marriage to be encouraged by all not married being refused employment. 6. The equal admission of people of colour to all the ranks of the national guard. 7 Mixed juries. 8. The admission of colored people on the bench as judges. 9. Appointing protectors of slaves. 10. The abolition of the whip and other corporal punishments. 11. The appropriation of the slave's personal property to his own use. 12. Savings' banks. 13. The emigration of white labourers of a superior sort. 14. Moderation of tasks. 15. Amusements, such as music. 16. The encouragement of the marriage of slaves (p. 107—149).

M. L'Instant distinguishes the prejudice of colour from slavery; and, without suspending his zeal against the latter, he maintains that, whilst all his measures would prepare the way for its abolition, they are also good in themselves. He wisely adds, that, even if slavery be abolished, old prejudice will long survive, requiring especial provisions of law to protect its objects against injustice.

M. L'Instant concludes his essay with an observation that deserves to be well weighed by those who meddle with these subjects. Each measure, says he, proposed above for the extinction of prejudices against coloured people, may unquestionably be adopted separately with advantage: but, to produce the good anticipated from them, they must be executed as a whole. It is a *complete system that is wanted*, and it is the government that must take the lead in executing it.

These words should be engraven on the minds of our Anti-slavery committee-men—our Aborigines Protection Society committee-men—our African Civilization Society committee-men—and, above all, the ministers of the crown and the members of the legislature, should adopt these opinions as their rule, in whatever is attempted for the improvement of the coloured race connected with us.

More Hoarding of Specie.—We made mention in the last Record, of a large sum of specie found in possession of an old German of this county, at his decease, which occurred lately, and stated that it went to prove that no inconsiderable portion of the specie of the country was locked up. A deposite of between 1100 and 1200 dollars of gold, all in eagles and half eagles, was made at the Bank of Chester county last week, belonging to the estate of Mrs. Marshall, widow of the late John Marshall, of Pennsbury Township. This gold was found after a long search in an old desk, which had in it several secret chambers, and is supposed to have been secreted by John Marshall, sometime prior to his death, *twenty-eight years ago!* The desk was curiously constucted, of great antiquity, and it appears on raising the lid, presented a series of pigeonholes. The desk and its contents were bequeathed by the old man to his wife, and at her death, she left it to her friend and relative Mrs. Way, as a family relic, and without any idea of its contents, as is supposed. A few days since, but many months after the death of Mrs. Marshall, the desk was carefully examined in search of treasure, as it was an old belief in the neighborhood, that the old gentleman, Mr M., had a "tin-cup full" of gold; but after his death no one knew what had become of it. The desk was ransacked; a small crevice in the bottom attracted attention—on inserting the blade of a knife it flew open, and several hundred dollars of silver were found! This magnificent discovery stimulated curiosity; and farther search was made. The pigeon holes were tried—*they drew out!*—and *behind* them was a series of secret boxes. On examming these boxes, lo! the long-talked of gold was brought to light. The El Dorado, after the lapse of more than a quater of a century, was discovered, and a great mystery revealed.

In connection with the above, it is worthy of note, that among the effects willed by Mr. M., were from three to four thousand dollars of personal property, in bank notes. They had been in her possession during the late suspension, and on the appraisement it was found, that notwithstanding the depreciation of currency and the crashing of banks, they are all on institutions that now redeem their notes in gold and silver. —*Village Record*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, AUGUST 31, 1842.

On the 21st the ship "Maripasa" arrived here with 242 immigrants from different sections of the old country. Eighty six of these immigrants were emancipated by a gentleman in Tennessee, and are said to be fitted by some years of preparatory training for the boon thus bestowed upon them. May they prove useful and enterprising citizens of their new home. It cannot be too deeply impressed upon the friends of the colony, and of Africa, that other than industrious persevering colonists will be a curse rather than a blessing. Send out good sturdy ahead-going men with a little means and the colony will resuscitate and advance in the wished for course. These immigrants are to be located at Greenville Mississippi in Africa, alias *Sinoe*. The remainder of the number will settle here. We are really pleased to find that the Governor does not intend to send them to Caldwell. They are for the present located here. For notwithstanding our prejudices of residence, none we are sure, can be so blind, as not to know that the facilities of comfort, and accommodation are tenfold here to any place up the river. Caldwell from some inexplicabe cause (as some seem to think, though to us it is evident) has proved the grave of nearly all the residents of its lower sections. Higher up the river the people have partially escaped the deathful influence, and at Millsburg only 8 miles above the settlers are healthy and comparatively happy.

There can be but little doubt that the country would be more propitious the farther we advance into the interior. This we think is clearly proven from the instance just mentioned. It is also farther indicated by the production & face of the country. The water of the river is never salt, nor even brackish at Millsburg. The land gradually rises as you recede from the coast; the banks of the river are high, and steep, affording no room for those fetid marshes and bogs in which mangrove and other rank aquatic vegetation delight to revel. There can be only two objections against extending our settlements into the interior—difficulty of transportation, and exposure to the depredations of the natives. As an offset to this is the consideration that a line of settlements along the St. Paul's would soon reach the camwood country, and were we not afraid of exposing the lives of our friends whose ignorance of native habits might render them too easy a prey, would on the mere score of selfishness advocate the measure. The society might be induced to reach the happy place by such easy stages, although all past entreaty has failed to prevail on them to proceed by a rapid march.

Among the number of passengers we espy our old friends Jas. Brown and S Harriss. Up to the time of writing we have not yet spoken to them—we wish them out of pure friendship to recover a little from the fatigue of endless talk they must have had in America.

By this vessel we have received more than our *ordinary* share of friendly Epistles and papers, and for them we feel more than *ordinary* gratitude, seeing we have been so shamefully slighted of late. We have not time to make large extracts as our *interesting sheet* is already made up. For the benefit of our African friends we will hastily condense a—

SUMMARY.

We begin with the subject dear to the heart of every friend of his race—namely human liberty. Our readers will judge by this of the signs of the times.

A Petition has been handed in to Congress from the northern part of Virginia praying for the abolition of slavery in the district of Columbia.

Gov. Seward has refused to regard any portion of the human family as goods, chattles, or things though earnestly requested to do so by a part of the Legislature. He has certainly set deeply the seal of reprobation on all concerned in that disgraceful bill.

A correspondent of one of the northern neutral papers speaking of the uncerimonious manner in which Mr. Giddings was treated holds this language:

"I am not an abolitionist—perhaps I ought rather to say *I have not been till to day*—but I do assure you, as the result of long experience and observation here especially as well as elsewhere, that my deep and clear conviction is, that *slavery must give way, or the country and its institutions will be prostrated.* There is now no other alternative.

A piece of mechanism called the rotory knitting Loom has been invented by an American Yankee of course, which it is said turns off a thousand pairs of stockings or gloves a day, and so simple and easy in its operations as to be kept in motion by a dog. If the inventor will only add an appendage to make the raw mate-

rial the thing will be complete.

Another one has ascertained that it is electricity evolved in the boilers of steamboats that causes them to explode. He has contrived a simple method to conduct off this devouring fluid, and therefore it is to be hoped that the age of steamboat disasters has gone by.

A revolution is reported to have taken place in the Island of St. Domingo, and President Boyer is said to have been put to death.

CORRECTION.

In our last we made a foolish mistake, on the subjection of the weather. We said *tropical autumn*, instead of autumn in the temperate regions. In endeavouring to be brief we became foolish. Our friends we hope will forgive us;—as freely we do the printer or proof-reader of African Repository, for his some dozen mistakes which he has made in our remarks on the death of the late excellent Gov. Buchanan—published in his No. for January 15th.

UNITED STATES SLOOP OF WAR VANDALIA.

On the 18th inst. the U. States sloop of war Vandalia William Ramsay Esq. commander, arrived at this place. The Vandalia with two or three other U. States vessels it is said are to be stationed on the coast to protect American commerce, to prevent the prostitution of the American flag, and to give all allowed countenance and assistance to the American colonies. This great favour to us is the result of the good will of the President, and the Secretary of the Navy. We trust this is the begining of better days for us, and that our case will yet be a realization of the old adage that justice although slow is yet certain. No human laws or regulations are inflexible, even those of the Medes & Persians were not; as could be easily shown. Those who are indisposed to aid us may eternally harp upon the impediments which the constitution is supposed to throw in the way! and it may be a fine covert for indifference. But justice and humanity are paramount, with which all laws and institutions should be made to accord. The measure of assistance that would at once burst the chains that now bind us down in the deadly marshes of poverty and helplesness, and enable us to bound with new life and vigor would scarcely be felt by the United States, while it would be but wiping off a part off the score that justice has marked against them, and disprove the allegation that the only motive in sending us here was to get rid of us. We require means to develop the resources of the country, and protection while we are weak; and then voluntary emigration would flow in, in a ceaseless stream.

OFFICERS OF THE VANDAILIA.

Commander.	WILLIAM RAMSAY Esq.
Lieutenant's,	CHAS, H. POOR, J. L. RING, J. M. LOCKART, R. L. TELGHEMEN, R. S. TRAPIER.
Surgeon.	D. S. GREEN.
Master of Marine,	M. C. MARINE.
Professor of Maths.	B. MC GARAEN.
Musiapmen,	W. E. HOPKINS, C. P. MC GARY, J. SAURENS, R. F. T. LEWIS, C. P. JONES, D. OCHELTREE, A. A. SEMMIS, J. E. DE HARVEN, J. JOHNSON, J. SHEPHARD.
Boatsmain.	E. LYOUS.
Gunner.	J. OWENS.
Sail Maker.	J. WOOD.
Carpenter.	J. LECKIC.
Purser.	S. MOOSE.

AWFUL OCCURRENCE.

In firing a salute on Thursday the 19th inst. from Fort Norriss, one of the guns not being properly sponged exploded while the men were in the act of ramming the cartridge home, and H. Whitfield and G. Thompson, had each his right arm blown entirely off just above the wrist. Thompson was blown some distance into the air and fell on his face on a ledge of rocks just outside the wall. The unfortunate suffers were immediately taken to the residence of Dr. Day the colonial physician, where they received all the attention that humanity and professional skill could afford them. Doctor D. was assisted in his surgical operations by Doctors Prout, and W. W. Davis.

Thompson has since died. Whitfield is said to be doing well.

Thirteen months ago two men under similar circumstances were similarly injured at the same Fort.

We trust the propper officers will look into this matter. If we cannot salute without annually losing some from our small number of men we had better fire no salutes at all. Thompson was a useful man, and we know no man in the colony of more moral worth than Whitfield. He has a family that looks up to him for support. How now shall he feed and clothe them? Thompson had no family.

Our letters from America are of the most cheering character in respect of Colonization and its progress. Mr. Gurly—that veteran colonizationist—than whom the cause has no abler nor more eloquent advocate—none better acquainted with the minutiæ of its history and the details of its operations—none more ardent in his zeal nor firmer in his attachment, has again resumed the chair of its correspondence. This augurs favorably, for we know of none better able to impart an impulse to the sluggish car. We rejoice in the success of colonization, as we do in the advance of (what is conventionally termed) abolitionism, and as we evermore shall in every enterprise that contemplates civil liberty and human happiness. Colonization is but another term for liberty to all those who avail themselves of its offers.

Slavery in all its forms—whither it binds its dupes with silken cords, or grinds its despised victims with iron yokes we abhor with all the intensity of perfect hatred; and we are therefore prepared to look with interest and to yield our best wishes to every ameliorating process. Our motto is "all men are free and equal." We could no more look with indifference on the slavery of another race than on the thraldom of our own. It would be enough for us to know that the enslaved is man, and irrespective of cast, color or clime, at once recognising a being robbed of inherent and inalienable rights he would call forth our tenderest sympathy.

The love of liberty is the strongest passion of our heart, and although we are not inclined to contemplate the length of desperation, nor the mode of combat to which as a last resort we might be urged, to reseat the goddess upon her throne & to maintain her in undisturbed authority, yet we would infinitely prefer the opposing interests would test their strength and their rights in the open field of manly and dispassionate discussion. Truth rejoices in the light, error seeks to conceal itself under the shades of obscurity—truth urges principles, error pleads prescription and immemorial usage. Truth has native strength and native majesty, error dazzles with a glare, & deters with the aspect of desperation, but its heart is rottenness. The advocates of liberty should proceed cautiously and draw the Hydra of slavery from his den, for the moment he is in the field he is overcome. In this however they may fail. Vice and punishment are inseperably connected, and a part of the punishment of the gigantic sin of slavery may consist in a determined resistance of all argument and entreaty, until argument and entreaty, retiring in despair, the field may be taken by another and a different power involving at once the oppressor with the oppressed in a common ruin.

The fiat has gone forth. The Genius of Universal Emancipation is uttering her high behest, & the Colonization, the abolition, the African civilization and other kindred societies are but so many echoes of the universal edict—they are but so many streams ultimately to combine and swell the tide of liberal opinion, deepening and widening as it rolls until slavery and oppression shall be swept from the earth,

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A week or two since we received by the politeness of His Excellency Gov. Roberts, a package containing letters from our friends, Rev. J. B. Pinney and Rev. S. H. Cone, with a presentation from the latter gentleman of Jone's' Church History and various other minor publications and papers. The letters were dated somewhere in 1810 and of course the papers and other publications of no later date. We thank these gentlemen for their notice of us. The communications had sustained no physical injury as they had been safely ensconced from the time of their arrival in a case in the Society's store. We shall reply by the first conveyance and trust the tardiness of replication will not be imputed to remissness in us.

In our notice of the death of Rev. Mr. Canfield we uttered a sentiment which has called for h from a brother Editor a few editorial pleasantries. The remarks are so *kind* and *courteous*, and in so *mild* and *conciliatory a spirit* that not to *notice* them, would betray the vilest ingratitude. It would however be amusing to those who have the inclination, to analyze them; and it would be no difficult task to show in the same way of pleasantry that the friendly critique is by far more inconsistent with the history and doctrines of scripture, and the dealings of providence, than the sentiment on which they were intended to bear. But we have neither leisure nor disposition for angry controversy; we think it would be ill-placed here: but we fear there is abroad in the land a spirit, which, presuming upon its transcendental ability to bear down all opposition exceeding desirous to kindle the flame of sectarian disputation.

The sentiment we advanced, and which stirred up his editorial bile was in substance that, "The Lord frequently frustrates plans honestly and piously formed to advance his own glory that he may assert his sovereignty," and in amplifying our remark we used scripture phraseology. Our brother pounced upon the remark and expended a fund of editorial and philological energy to prove us mistaken, and ranged at once through the ancient world of gentiles and jews to teach us where the words were intended to apply. We feel grateful for the information, although we had heard of it before. Now it will hardly be supposed that we regarded the apostle when saying "who worketh all things after the council of his own will" to be referring immediately to Mr. C's death? The words we regarded as a fitting vehicle for the sentiment we were about to utter, without reference to their original application—a practice for which we have at least as high authority as any in the colony.

After penetrating the arcana of nature and ascertaining infallibly the cause of the death of missionaries &c. and publishing them so magisterially, if they should fail to keep soul and body together, they will have themselves to blame and surely: none will be more reprehensible than our brother Editor.

He intimates an intention of pursuing the subject further—should he do so and favour us with the result of his disquisitions, regardless of the spirit—whether hectoring & bullying, or kind and conciliatory, in which it may be done we shall give it a patient and respectful attention. But until in our judgement the bitterness and acrimony of newspaper controversy can be of service to us here, we shall leave the discussion entirely to him, which we have no doubt he will conduct with all the ability, meekness and courtesy which mark his first effusion.

We are obliged for want of room to defer two obituary notices.

They will appear in our next.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

A YANKEE SERMON.—My respected Hearers.—The difference that exists between men of the present day is not so great as that between men and monkeys, by a long chalk. I consider that man to be a gentleman who has in his heart the true principles of honor and integrity—I don't care whether or not he be shod, shaven, shorn, or skirted; and I consider that gentleman to be a *man*, whose interior recommendations correspond with the niceness of his outside arrangements. But virtue, vice, concient, corruption, integrity, and confirmed rascality, have of late, become so confounded together, under the garb of pretended piety and a whole pair of breeches, that it is difficult to determine the man from the monster. Ancient Esau, the favourite of his blind father, was a hairy man; yet his cunning and jealous brother contrived to dress himself in 'coon skins, to pass for Esau in the presence of the unsuspecting old gentleman; but, let me tell yon, my friends, that if a scoundrel thinks a suit of good clothes and a false collar of religion are going to pass him safely within the walls of salvation, he will find himself as much deceived as the philosopher who undertook to amalgamate moonshine with metaphysics. My dear friends, when I see man braving the bitter blasts of poverty, with Christian like fortitude and without a murmur who had rather pick his precarious food from among the thorns of penury, and subject himself to the contumely of the proud, than dishonestly trespass upon the fields of wealth and plenty—I say, that man's a man for all of that; and when I see an individual, rolling in affluence, revelling in the sweets of luxury, and at the same time robbing the widow of her mite, and snatching the bread from the mouth of poor orphans—I say, that gentleman's no gentleman, no-how you can fix it. The world, dear friends, is growing corrupt, and more corrupt as each revolving year rolls round. Vice and venality are progressing with the march of intellect and refinement; and you might as well attempt to extinguish the fires of endless torment with a schoolboy's squirt gun as to prevent their ravages. Everybody is a gentleman who has money at his controul—everybody is a man who will allow himself to be robbed—and everybody is a loafer whose coat has been worn thread bare by industry. But, my hearers, act well your parts, as Mr. Pope says, for there all the honour lies; and though the world should not grant it, you will still have the gratification of knowing that you hold a mortgage upon the good-will and respect of your fellow-men.

ANECDOTES.

HITTING A GOOSE.—"Put that away, Jim; you don't know anything about a gun." "Why, yes I do; the first time I shot, I liked to killed a goose." "You must have stood at the wrong end of the gun," was the reply.

HARD WRITING.—An Irishman wrote as follows to his friend, during the rebellion of '98.

"To give you some idea of the state of the country at present, I shall only say, that I am writing with a sword in one hand, and a pistol in the other.

SATISFACTORY DEFINITION.—A little girl asked her sister "What was *Chaos*, that Papa read about?" The older child replied, "Why, it is a great pile of nothing, and no place to put it in."

EMPHASIS.—A writer on English grammar gives the following example of wrong emphasis;—A clergyman, on reading the 27th verse of the eighteenth chapter of the first book of Kings, generally placed the emphasis on the words denoted by italics. "And he spake to his sons, saying, saddle *me*, the *ass*, and they saddled *him*.

DRIVING AND CALLING.—"Ho, neighbor! how is it that you are all in a reeking sweat this cold snowy morning?" "I have been hard at work, driving my sheep under shelter," "Have you succeeded?" "No. The harder I drove, and the louder I shouted, the more determined they were not to enter. I have provided for them a warm, dry shed and plenty of good food, but the foolish creatures prefer to remain out in the wind and snow." "I advise you the next time to *call* your sheep, instead of *driving* them."

LORD MORPETH.—When this gentleman visited the almshouse, in Philadelphia, considerable anxiety was manifested to obtain a sight of the distinguished stranger. After he had departed, a little boy, who was present, remarked to his mother that "he did not know there were two Lords—he thought there was but one, who lived up in the sky.

WOMAN'S AFFECTION.—The following exquisite anecdote, illustrative of woman's undying affection, is from a late work published in Great Britian, styled "The English Maiden." "Sir Robert Barclay, who commanded the British squadron in the battle of Lake Erie, was horribly mutilated by the wounds he received in the action, having lost his right arm and one of his legs. Previously to his leaving England he was engaged to a young lady, to whom he was tenderly attached. Feeling acutely on his return that he was a mere wreck, he sent a friend to the lady, informing her of his mutilated condition, and generously offering to release her from her engagement.

"Tell him," replied the noble girl, "that I will joyfully marry him, if he only has enough body to hold his soul!"

ON BACKBITING.

The word explains itself better than most words do. It gives you the idea of one who comes behind another and inflicts a wound, from which he cannot defend himself because the approach of the enemy is unseen, and he may also hide himself before the injured party can turn round. Thus the sufferer feels the effect of the wound without being able to discover how, or from what quarter, or with what assistance the wound is given. Among the solemn denunciations of the law it is written, 'Cursed is he that smiteth his neighbour secretly;' and *backbiting* is the secret blow which the tongue can sometimes give more fatally than the hand. I should say that backbiting includes every remark likely to lower the person spoken of in the opinion of others, when that person is absent—such as the representation of any story that we may have heard respecting him, or any unfavourable constructions that we may ourselves have put upon his words and actions. Or even supposing real faults in both to have come under our observation, still to repeat them to others, instead of telling him of them in the spirit of love and faithfulness, is also backbiting. And let us remember, that nothing so rouses and seems to justify the pride of the heart as being told of ungenerous things having been uttered concerning us to others. I doubt whether a single fault was ever cured in any person by means of backbiting, while many have been occasioned by it. He who hears that he has been so treated will become mistrustful of others, and be exposed to one of two great snares—either he will suffer that anxiety concerning the opinions of others which is a dangerous "fear of man," and above which the Christian ought to rise, or else he will be provoked into an unbecoming contempt of what others may think about him, and so neglect the command to 'abstain from every appearance of evil,' and not to let his good be evil spoken of. As an individual, the true Christian will count it a small matter to be judged of man's judgement; but as a member of Christ's body, the Church, he ought to be very careful that no offence be given through him to the other members, lest he grieve the glorious Head and cause his holy name to be blasphemed among his enemies.—*Charlotte Elizabeth.*

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	— 14	—
Beads, pound,	"	none	
Beef, cargo No. 3	Bbl.	12 00	13 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	none	
Bricks,	1000	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	— 30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl.	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps.	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	— 16	
Calicoes, assorted,	various	none	
Flour superfine	Bbl.	12 50	
Guns,	Box.	none	
Iron, bars,	Cwt.	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	— 13	
Lime,	Cask	none	
Molasses	Gallon	none	
Mackerel	Bbl.	none	
Nails	100*lbs.*	12 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 46	
Pork	Bbl.	15 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	none	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints assorted	various	none	
Romauls	Ps.	none	
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 13	
Sugar brown	"	none	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"		12
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 50	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	14 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	none	
Wines	"	none	

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

July 31. British brig——,——master, from the windward.

August 6. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, from Liverpool.

" " Colonial Cutter Termagant, T. Canot master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 7. H. B. M. brig Ferret, Ooke commanding from the windward.

" 11. American brig Grecian Lawlin master, from the leeward: passengers, from Cape Palmas Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Stocker, and Mrs. Canfield; from Grand Bassa Mr. William Roberts.

" 13. British brig——Tompson master, from the leeward: passengers, from Cape Palmas, Mr. James Denis and lady; from Grand Bassa, Mr. James D. Washington and lady, on a visit to Sierra Leone: sailed same day.

" 18. United States sloop of war Vandalia, W. Ramsay Esq. commamding: from the winward.

" 19. American brig Atalanta, Brown master, from the winward.

" 27. British brig Nestor, J. L. Merrett master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

August 15. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, for the leeward.

" 17 American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, homeward bound: passenger, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Canfield.

" " Colonial Cutter Termagant Cooper master, for the leeward.

" 25. American brig Atalanta, Brown master, for the leeward.

" 28. United States sloop of war Vandalia, W. Ramsay, Esq. commanding for the leeward.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the African Repository.

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

THE TREATY below is one of such great interest, and at present, a matter of such animated discussion, that we are certain our readers will be glad to see it entire.

THE QUINTUPLE TREATY.

Signed at London, Dec. 20, 1841.

ART. 1. Their majesties the Emperor of Austria, king of Hungary and Bohemia, the king of Prussia, and the Emperor of all the Russians, engage to prohibit all trade in slaves, either by their respective subjects, or under their respective flags, or by means of capital belonging to their respective subjects, and to declare such traffic piracy. Their majesties further declare, that any vessel which may attempt to carry on the slave trade shall, by the fact alone, lose all right to the protection of their flag,

ART. II. In order more completely to accomplish the object of the present treaty, the high contracting parties agree by common consent, that those of their ships of war which shall be provided with special warrants and orders, prepared according to the forms of the annex A of the present treaty, may search every merchant vessel belonging to any one of the high contracting parties which shall, on reasonable grounds, be suspected of being engaged in the traffic in slaves, or of having been fitted out for that purpose, or of having been engaged in the traffic during the voyage in which she shall have been met with by the said cruisers; and that such cruisers may detain, and send, or carry away such vessels in order that they may be brought to trial in the manner hereafter agreed upon.

Nevertheless, the abovementioned right of searching the merchant vessel of any one or the other of the high contracting parties shall be exercised only by ships of war whose commanders shall have the rank of captain or that of lieutenant in the royal or imperial navy, unless the command shall, by reason of death or otherwise, have devolved upon an officer of inferior rank The commander of such ship of war shall be furnished with warrants according to the form annexed to the present treaty, under letter A.

The said mutual right of search shall not be exercised within the Mediterranean sea. Moreover, the space within which the exercise of the said right shall be confined shall be bounded, on the north, by the 32d parallel of north latitude: on the west, by the eastern coast of America, from the point where the 32d parallel of north latitude strikes that coast, down to the 45th parallel of south latitude: on the south, by the 45th parallel of south latitude, from the point where that parallel strikes the eastern coast of America to the 80th degree of longitude east from the meridian of Greenwich: and on the east, by the same degree of longitude, from the point where it is intersected by the 45th parallel of south latitude up to the coast of India.

ART. III. Each of the high contracting parties which may choose to employ cruisers for the suppression of the slave trade, and to exercise the mutual right of search, reserves to itself to fix, according to its own convenience, the number of the ships of war which shall be employed on the service stipulated in the second article of the present treaty, as well as the stations on which the said ships shall cruise.

The names of the ships appointed for this purpose, and those of their commanders, shall be communicated by each of the high contracting parties to the others; and they shall reciprocally apprise each other every time that a cruiser shall be placed on a station, or shall be recalled thence, in order that the necessary warrants may be delivered by the governments authorising the search, and returned to those governments by the government which has received them, when those warrants shall no longer be necessary for the execution of the present treaty.

ART. IV. Immediately after the government which employs the cruisers shall have notified to the government which is to authorize the search the number and the names of the cruisers which it intends to employ, the warrants authorising the search shall be made out according to the form annexed to the present treaty, under letter A, and shall be delivered by the government which authorises the search to the government which employs the cruisers.

In no case shall the mutual right of search be exercised upon the ships of war of the contracting parties.

The high contracting parties shall agree upon a particular signal, to be used exclusively by those cruisers which shall be invested with the right of search.

ART. V. The cruisers of the high contracting parties authorised to exercise the right of search and detention in execution of the present treaty shall conform themselves strictly to the instructions annexed to the said treaty, under letter B, in all that relates to the formalities of the search and of the detention, as well as to the measures to be taken, in order that the vessels suspected of having been employed in the traffic may be delivered over to the competent tribunals.

The high contracting parties reserve to themselves the right of making in these instructions by common consent, such alterations as circumstances may render necessary.

The cruisers of the high contracting parties shall mutually afford to each other assistance in all cases when it may be useful that they should act in concert.

ART. VI. Whenever a merchant vessel, sailing under the flag of one of the high contracting parties, shall have been detained by a cruiser of the other, duly authorised to that effect, conformably to the provisions of the present treaty, such merchant vessel, as well as the master, the crew, the cargo, and the slaves who may be on board, shall be brought into such place as the high contracting parties shall have respectively designated for that purpose, and they shall be delivered over to the authorities appointed with that view by the government within whose possession such place is situated, in order that proceedings may be had with respect to them before the competent tribunals in the manner hereafter specified.

When the commander of the cruiser shall not think fit to undertake himself the bringing in and the delivery up of the detained vessel, he shall intrust that duty to an officer of the rank of lieutenant in the royal or imperial navy, or at least to the officer who shall at the time be third in authority on board the detaining ship.

ART. VII. If the commander of a cruiser of one of the high contracting parties should have reason to suspect that a merchant vessel sailing under the convoy of, or in company with, a ship of war of one of the other contracting parties, has been engaged in the slave trade, or has been fitted out for that trade, he shall make known his suspicions to the commander of the ship of war, who shall proceed alone to search the suspected vessel; and in case the last mentioned commander should ascertain that the suspicion is well founded, he shall cause the vessel, as well as the master, the crew, the cargo, and the slaves who may be on board, to be taken into a port belonging to the nation of the detained vessel, to be there proceeded against before the competent tribunals, in the manner hereafter directed.

ART. VIII. As soon as a merchant vessel detained, and sent in for adjudication, shall arrive at the port to which she is to be carried in conformity with annex B, to the present treaty, the commander of the cruiser which shall have detained her, or the officer appointed to bring her in, shall deliver to the authorities appointed for that purpose a copy, signed by himself, of all the lists, declarations, and other documents specified in the instructions annexed to the present treaty, under letter B; and the said authorities shall proceed, in consequence, to the search of the detained vessel, and of her cargo as also to an inspection of her crew, and of the slaves who may be on board, after having previously given notice of the time of such search and inspection to the commander of the cruiser, or to the officer who shall have brought in the vessel, in order that he, or some person whom he may appoint to represent him, may be present thereat.

A minute of these proceedings shall be drawn up in duplicate, which shall be signed by the persons who shall have taken part in, or who shall have been present at, the same; and one of these documents shall be delivered to the commander of the cruiser, or to the officer appointed by him to bring in the detained vessel.

ART. IX. Every merchant vessel of any one or other of the five nations, which shall be searched and detained in virtue of the provisions of the present treaty, shall, unless proof be given to the contrary, be deemed to have been engaged in the slave trade, or to have been fitted out for that traffic, if in the fitting, in the equipment, or on board the said vessel during the voyage in which she was detained, there shall be found to have been one of the articles hereafter specified, that is to say—

1. Hatches with open gratings, instead of the close hatches which are used in merchant vessels.

2. Divisions or bulk-heads, in the hold or on deck, in greater number than is necessary for vessels engaged in lawful trade.

3. Spare plank fitted for being laid down as a second slave-deck.

4. Shackles, bolts or handcuffs.

5. A larger quantity of water, in casks, or in tanks, than is requisite for the consumption of the crew of such merchant vessel.

6. An extraordinary number of water casks, or of other receptacles for holding liquid, unless the master shall produce a certificate from the custom-house at the place from which he cleared outward, stating that sufficient security had been given by the owners of such vessel that such extra number of casks or of other receptacles should only be used to hold palm-oil or for other purposes of lawful commerce.

7. A greater quantity of mess-tubs or kids than are requisite for the use of the crew of such merchant vessel.

8. A boiler, or other cooking apparatus, of an unusual size, and larger, or capable of being made larger, than requisite for the use of the crew of such merchant vessel; or more than one boiler, or other cooking apparatus, of the ordinary size.

9. An extraordinary quantity of rice of the flour of Brazill manioc, or cassado, commonly called farina, or of maize, or of Indian corn, or of any other article of food whatever, beyond the probable wants of the crew; unless such quantity of rice, farina, maize, Indian corn, or any other article of food, should be entered on the manifest, as forming a part of the trading cargo of the vessel.

10. A quantity of mats or matting greater than is necessary for the use of such merchant vessel, unless such mats or matting be entered on the manifest as forming part of the cargo.

If it is established that one or more of the articles above specified are on board, or have been on board during the voyage in which the vessel was captured, that fact shall be considered as *prima facie* evidence that the vessel was employed in the traffic; she shall in consequence be condemned, and declared lawful prize, unless the master or the owners shall furnish clear and incontrovertible evidence, proving to the satisfaction of the tribunal that at the time of her detention or capture the vessel was employed in a lawful undertaking; and that such of the different articles above specified as were found on board at the time of detention, or which might have been embarked during the voyage on which she was engaged when she was captured, were indispensable for the accomplishment of the lawful object of her voyage.

ART. X. Proceedings shall be immediately taken against the vessel detained, as above stated, her master, her crew, and her cargo, before the competent tribunals of the country, to which she belongs; and they shall be tried and adjudged according to the established forms and laws in force in that country; and if it results from the proceedings that the said vessel was employed in the slave trade, or fitted out for that traffic, the vessel, her fittings, and her cargo of merchandise, shall be confiscated; and the master, the crew, and their accomplices, shall be dealt with conformably to the laws by which they shall have been tried.

In case of confiscation, the proceeds of the sale of the aforesaid vessel shall, within the space of six months, reckoning from the date of the sale, be placed at the disposal of the government of the country to which the ship which made the capture belongs, in order to be employed in conformity with the laws of that country.

ART. XI. If any one of the articles specified in article IX of the present treaty is found on board a merchant vessel, or if it is proved to have been on board of her during the voyage in which she was captured, no compensation for losses, damages, or expenses, consequent upon the detention of such vessel, shall in any case be granted, either to the master, or to the owner, or to any other person interested in the equipment or in the lading, even though a sentence of condemnation should not have been pronounced against the vessel, as a consequence of her detention.

ART. XII. In all cases in which a vessel shall have been detained in conformity with the present treaty, as having been employed in the slave trade, or fitted out for that traffic, and shall, in consequence, have been tried and confiscated, the government of the cruiser which shall have made the capture, or the government whose tribunal shall have condemned the vessel may purchase the condemned vessel for the service of its royal navy, at a price fixed by a competent person, selected for that purpose by the said tribunal. The government whose cruiser shall have made the capture shall have a right of preference in the purchase of the vessel. But if the condemned vessel should not be purchased in the manner above pointed out, she shall be wholly broken up immediately after the sentence of confiscation, and sold in separate portions after having been broken up.

ART. XIII. When by the sentence of the competent tribunal it shall have been ascertained that a merchant vessel detained in virtue of the present treaty was not engaged in the slave trade, and was not fitted out for that traffic, she shall be restored to the lawful owner or owners. And if, in the course of the proceedings, it shall have been proved that the vessel was searched and detained illegally, or without sufficient cause of suspicion; or that the search and dentention were attended with abuse or vexation, the commander of the cruiser or the officer who shall have boarded the said vessel, or the officers who shall have been intrusted with bringing her in, and under whose authority, according to the nature of the case, the abuse or vexation shall have occurred shall be liable in costs and damages to the masters and the owners of the vessel and of the cargo.

These costs and damages may be awarded by the tribunal before which the proceedings against the detained vessel, her master, crew, and cargo, shall have been instituted; and the government of the country to which the officer who shall have given occasion for such award shall belong, shall pay the amount of the said costs and damages within the period of six months from the date of the sentence, when the sentence shall have been pronounced by a tribunal sitting in Europe; & within the period of one year when the trial shall have taken place out of Europe.

ART. XIV. When in the search or detention of a merchant vessel effected in virtue of the present treaty any abuse or vexation shall have been committed, and when the vessel shall not have been delivered over to the jurisdiction of her own nation, the master shall make a declaration upon oath of the abuses or vexation of which he shall have to complain, as well as of the costs and damages to which he shall lay claim; and such declaration shall be made by him before the competent authorities of the first port of his own country at which he shall arrive, or before the consular agent of his own nation at a foreign port, if the vessel shall in the first instance touch at a foreign port where there is such an agent.

This declaration shall be verified by means of an examination upon oath of the principle persons amongst the crew or the passengers who shall have witnessed the search or detention; and a formal statement of the whole shall be drawn up, two copies whereof shall be delivered to the master, who shall forward one of them to his government, in support of his claim for costs and damages.

It is understood, that if any circumstances beyond control shall prevent the master from making his declaration, it may be made by the owner of the vessel, or by any other person interested in the equipment or in the lading of the vessel.

On a copy of the formal statement above mentioned being officially transmitted to it, the government of the country to which the officer to whom the abuses or vexations shall be imputed shall belong, shall forthwith institute an inquiry; and if the validity of the complaint shall be ascertained, that government shall cause to be paid to the master or the owner, or to any other person interested in the equipment or lading of the molested vessel, the amount of costs and damages which shall be due to him.

ART. XV. The high contracting parties engage reciprocally to communicate to each other, when asked to do so, and without expense, copies of the proceedings instituted, and of the judgments given, relative to vessels searched or detained in execution of the provisions of this treaty.

ART. XVI. The high contracting parties agree to insure the immediate freedom of all the slaves who shall be found on board vessels detained and condemned in virtue of the stipulations of the present treaty.

ART. XVII. The high contracting parties agree to invite the maritime powers of Europe, which have not yet concluded treaties for the abolition of the slave trade to accede to the present treaty.

ART. XVIII. The acts or instruments anexed to the present treaty, & which it is mutually agreed to consider as forming an integral part thereof, are the following.

A. Forms of warrants of authorization, and of orders for the guidance of the cruisers of each nation, in the searches and detentions to be made in virtue of the present treaty.

B. Instructions for the cruisers of the naval forces employed in virtue of the present treaty, for the suppresssion of the slave trade.

ART. XIX. The present treaty, consisting of nineteen articles, shall be ratified, and the ratifications thereof shall be exchanged at London at the expiration of two months from this date, or sooner if possible.

In witness whereof, the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the present treaty, in English and French, and have thereunto affixed the seal of their arms.

Done at London, the 20th day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1841.

ABERDEEN,
KOLLER,
ST. AULAIRE,
SCHLEINITZ,
BRUNOW.

From the Christian Observer.

LORD BACON.

It will be interesting to the reader to look over the following scattered anecdotes relating to an extraordinary man, "over whose mighty mind and corrupt heart the Christian lingers with sorrow, the moralist with wonder, and the world at large with regret—a man whom it is now difficult to praise, yet whom, but for some lamentable weaknesses, it would have been almost as difficult not to idolize."

Lloyd says that 'he was a courtier from his cradle to the grave, sucking in experience with his milk, being inured to policy as early as to his grammar. When a boy, Queen Elizabeth took much notice of him, admired his ingenious answers, and, alluding to the post held by his father, used to style him familiarly *her young Lord Keeper*. She once inquired the age of the gifted boy, to which he replied readily, that 'he was two years younger than her majesty's happy reign.'

It was remarked by the famous Earl of Salisbury, that Raleigh was a good orator, though a bad writer—Northampton a good writer, though a bad orator—but that Bacon excelled in both. Howell, who must have often listened to his oratory, speaks of him as 'the eloquentest that was born in this isle.'

* * * *

His information on all sujects was astonishing. 'I have heard him,' says Osborne, in his Advice to his Son, 'entertain a country Lord in the proper terms relating to hawks and dogs; and at another time out-cant a London chirurgeon.' Of money, he said, it was, like manure, of no use till it was spread.

* * * *

How extraordinary and how humiliating to human nature must have been that scene, when the great philosopher stood a cringing suppliant to his peers, 'prostrating himself and sins,' craving pardon of God and his fellows, and promising to amend that life, which, apparently, but for such exposure, would have been transmitted to posterity as proud and faultless as his genius. When he delivered the great seal to the four peers who had been commissioned to receive it, 'it was the king's favor,' he said, 'that gave me this; and it is through my own fault that he has taken it away.' When the instrument was delivered to James, he muttered some words respecting his difficuly in selecting a successor—'As to my lawyers,' he said, 'they are all knaves.'

Bacon was apparently little distressed by his fall. Gondomar, the Spanish Ambassador, happening to encounter him immediately after that event, with equal bad taste and bad feeling, wished him, ironically, a merry Easter! 'And to you, signor,' replied Bacon, 'I wish a merry Pass-over!' The reply not only comprehended a wish that the ambassador were well out of the kingdom, but alluded to his supposed Jewish origin, the greatest insult which could have been offered to a Spaniard.

* * * *

The degradation of this wonderful genius, while it distressed the good and gratified the evil, could even afford merriment to the wretch punsters of the age. Alluding alike to his misconduct and his poverty, his new titles of Verulam and St. Albans were easily converted into Very-lame and St. Allbones.

* * * *

Wilson describes Lord Bacon as of a middling stature, his 'presence grave and comely;' but adds that he early wore the appearance of old age. Aubrey says 'he had a delicate, lively, hazel eye. Dr. Harvey told me it was like the eye of a viper.' The same writer relates one or two characteristic anecdotes of this extraordinary man. He was once watching some fishermen from the garden at York House, and offered them a certain sum for the results of their draught, which they refused, considering it insufficient. On drawing up their net, they found that it only contained two or three small fish. Lord Bacon told them they had better have accepted his offer. The men replied that they had hoped for better success. 'Hope,' said his lordship, 'is a good breakfast, but a bad supper.'

* * * *

When the Bishop of London cut down some fine trees at the Episcopal Palace at Fulham, Bacon told him that he was a good expounder of dark places.

When some person hinted to him that it was time to look about him, 'Sir,' was the reply, 'I do not look *about* me—I look *above* me.'

Queen Elizabeth, when on a visit to Lord Bacon at Redgrave, happened to make an observation on the small size of his house—'Madam,' he replied, 'my house is small; but it is you who have made me too great for it.'

King James, says Howell, once asked his opinion of a French Ambassador who had recently arrived, Bacon replied that he thought him a tall, well-looking man. 'But what do you think of his *head-piece*?' asked the king. 'Sir,' said Bacon, 'tall men are like houses of four or five stories, wherein, commonly, the uppermost room is worst furnished.' I do not know whether this was the French Ambassador, who told Lord Bacon, on his first introduction, that he had always compared him to an angel, of whom he had heard and read much, but had never seen. Bacon replied modestly, that 'if the charity of others compared him to an angel, his own infirmities told him that he was a man.' If Bacon can at all be compared to an angel, it must certainly be a fallen one.

* * * *

Aubrey informs us, on the authority of Thomas Hobbes, that Bacon owed his death to his indiscreet eagerness in pursuing a philosophical experiment. He happened to be taking the air in his coach near Highgate, when an idea came into his head that flesh might be preserved in snow as well as in salt. The snow at the time lying thick on the ground, he resolved to make the experiment; but 'staid so long in doing it,' that he was seized with a shivering fit, and was obliged to be carried to Lord Arundel's house at Highgate. Unfortunately he was placed in a damp bed, by which his disorder was so much aggravated that he died in a few days.

EXCERPTS.

A full, round, hearty cachinnation after dinner promotes digestion. Then read.

"Look on me and weep," as the onion said to the maid.

A tailor presented his account to a gentleman for settlement. "I'll *look over* your bill," said the gentleman. "Very good," said the tailor, "but pray, don't *over look* it."

"Dick, what are you doing there?" "Imbibing the liquid contained in this ligenous cylinder."—"What?" "Sucking cider out of this barrel."

How supperior is nature to art! A part of nature's jet black eyes, when properly brought to a focus, have always received our admiration; but an artificial black eye is abominable.

A CALCULATION.—"There were three hours and a half lost by you this morning," said a superintendent to a tardy teacher. "I was only half an hour too late," he replied. "True, but there were seven scholars waiting for you."

The latest expression for "*caper sauce*" is *Elssler impudence*."

"Bob, your hat is worn out." "My hat worn out! How's that—it's new, you dunce." "Don't care—it's 'worn out' *doors* every day."

To make every handsome woman follow you, be sure to keep before her.

HEIGHT OF FOLLY—Telling an editor to "keep cool" who has to burn exchange papers to keep warm.

Water is an element employed to make steam and cook vegetables. Formely used as a beverage, by the thirsty.

A POLITE DUN.—The editor of the Amoskeag Representative says he has just printed a very neat blank *receipt*, which he invites his delinquent patrons to call and examine.

A negro, fellow the other day got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A great many white men do the same by marrying one.

"I was terribly put out about it," as the fellow remarked who was kicked down stairs for making a row.

We like this kind of advice—"Be extremely careful to mind two things in this beautiful world—first, your own business—secondly, let other people's alone."

"You are a queer chicken," said the hen to a hawk which she had hatched a mong her brood.—"I know I am," said the hawk, "but that is no reason why I should be *hen-peckked*."—[N. Y. Mercury.

HINT FOR DANDIES.

Some sensible individual talks thus;—I am not yet forty, but I am old enough to have left off wearing tight boots. Besides, I have a theory of my own on this subject. I don't think small, straight, sharp-toed, squeezed up feet are handsome. They are not what Nature intended.—The fore part of the foot should be wide. The pedestal constructed to bear the magnificent, upright form of man should have breadth sufficient for the purpose. The foot of a Roman or a Greek had more room to perform its constant and laborious avocation. There is in the modern foot or shoe a savour of Chinese stupidity

"MATHEMATICAL WIND."

The late Professor Vince, one morning, (several trees having been blown down the night previous) meeting a friend in the walks of St. John's College, Cambridge, was accosted with, "How d'ye do, sir; quite a blustering wind this."—"Yes," answered Vince, "it is a rare *mathematical wind*." "Mathematical wind!" exclaimed the other; "how so?" "Why," replied Vince, "it has *extracted* a great many *roots*?"

A PERFECT ARTIST, EVEN IN HIS OWN DESPITE.

A warm partisan of——was eulogising his friend in most unmeasured terms, and wound up with the following praise:

"Sir, art is so innate in him that if he poke the fire there is immediately a red hot landscape, and I have seen him break several windows, every fracture in which was a striking profile portrait!"

REMEDIES.—For sea sickness, stay at home.

For drunkenness, drink cold water.

To keep out of jail, get out of debt and keep out.

PECULIAR ADVANTAGES.—In an advertisement eulogizing the peculiar advantages of an hospital in London, it is stated that there are 340 beds, and "post mortem examinations are held nearly every day."

COMMUNICATIONS.

The following letter was handed to us by His Excellency, for insertion in the "Herald."—ED.

GOVERNOR J. J. ROBERTS.

SIR:—The officers and crew of the Vandalia have raised by subscription the sum of seventy-eight dollars and twenty-five cents, ($78 25,) for the benefit of the men, who were wounded while returning a salute to this ship. One of them having unfortunately since died, it is the wish of the subscribers that the whole may be appropriated to the use of the survivor, and should he die also, then that it shall go to his family; as we understand that the other has left no near relation.

It is desired that you will take charge of the money, and see it properly disposed of.

I am very respectfully &c.

DANL. S. GREEN.
In behalf of the subscribers.

U. States Sloop Vandalia, off Monrovia.
August 24th 1842.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE.
Monrovia September 1st, 1842.

SIR:—I have just received information, that reports unfavourable to the colony—with regard to the conduct of the colonists—at the time of the unfortunate wreck of your vessel (the Niger) has reached the United States.

In justice to myself and a large portion of the community—without any wish to screen those whose conduct may have entitled them to censure—I beg that you will do me the favour to state in plain and open language, all the circumstances connected with your difficulties at that time—State if you please the amount and extent of depredation committed by colonists or natives—whether the authorities, as soon as your situation was made known to them, rendered you such assistance and protection as required for the better security of your property &c. &c. with any further suggestion you may think proper to make.

Yours respectfully,
J. J. ROBERTS *Governor*.

To Capt. JAMES L. MERRETT.

Monrovia September 1st, 1842.

To GOVERNOR J. J. ROBERTS.

SIR:—I am very sorry that any reports unfavourable to this colony should have been circulated.

I do not at this time recollect the amount of my losses, but they were considerable; neither can I tell whether the depredations were commited by natives or colonists or the amount of depredation committed by either party—neither do I now recollect many circumstances connected with my affairs at the time of the "Niger's" loss.

The colonists who were indicted for having stolen part of the property from the "Niger" were acquitted consequently I must suppose they were not *guilty*. As regards the protection and assistance I received from the authorities, I believe they rendered me every assistance in their power.

From many of the colonists I received the most energetic assistance in saving a portion of my cargo, and also in many kindnesses received afterwards from them.

I am Sir, your obdt. sevt.
JAMES L. MERRETT.
Com. of brig Nestor.

GOVERNOR ROBERTS.
Cape Mesurado.

DEAR SIR:—Captain Merrett has reported to us your great attention and kindness at the period of the unfortunate loss of our barque Niger.

May we request your acceptance of a couple of cheeses, and two jars of tripe which we understand are esteemed in your colony, and with many thanks to you, we remain Dear Sir.

Yours very truly.
RICHARD AND WILLIAM KING.

Bristol, 14th, May 1842.

For the Liberia Herald.

LADIES LIBERIA HIGH SCHOOL, FACTORY ISLAND.

Dr. Johnson respectfully informs the citizens of Liberia, that this institution is now open for the reception of pupils. Its general plan being designed to secure to the public the most efficient means of education at a moderate expense, arrangements have been made for the pupils to board with the principal in the school house, which is very large, and well adapted to the purpose. A small farm is attached to the school, which will be furnished with stock, team, and the implements of improved agriculture, and by these means, with little labour, the pupils may produce nearly all the provisions necessary for the use of the school.

The course of instruction will be chiefly confined to the branches of a thorough english education.

The year is divided into two terms of twenty-four weeks each, commencing on the first Tuesdays of January and July, and there will be a public examination every three months.

The charge for board is three dollars per month, payable in advance, in provisions, or cash, and while these terms are continued, tuition will be without any charge. School books will be furnished to the pupils at cost.

W. JOHNSON,
Principal.

F. Island, July 2d 1842.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPT. 21, 1842.

We have received and read with much pleasure "Gurley's Mission to England." It contains much valuable information, and shows what we have long known, and recently explicitly stated, to wit, a deplorable ignorance on the part of English philanthropists of our true character and position. The good people of England regard these settlements American colonies; and they required Mr. Gurley to apprize them of the "fact that with the government the Colonization Society" and of course the colonies, "had no direct connection."

We stated in an article not long since, that any application by the Society to foreign governments to concede to us territorial or national rights would be nugatory—rendered so—first by the position of the Society, and secondly by the frigid neutrality which the United States government has maintained towards us. The result of Mr. G's. interview with that eminent statesman and philanthropist lord John Russell, fully justifies our assertion. We quote Mr. Gurley's words. "He" lord John Russell "indicated that in regard to the limits of territory it would be desirable that some proposition should come from the United States Government, although I fully explained to him the fact, that with the government the Colonization Society had no direct connection."

The British Government does not, that we have ever heard, claim any territory nearer us on the north than Sierra-Leone, nor on the south to the windward of Cape Palmas. It could scarcely be required to concede to us that, to which it never laid claim, and therefore we are at liberty to regard the requisition as looking to stipulations not to purchase within certain limits, and to a guaranty from disturbance by British traders and adventurers. Such an arrangement is not only desirable, but absolutely indispensable to our future peace and extension. We however, entertain no fears from the *English people* on this score. Our confidence in their magnanimity and philanthropy is too strong to allow us to indulge for a single moment the idea, that they would for the sake of a few acres of land, or for the commerce which the possession of them would afford, adopt any course that would injure a few miserable outcasts, seeking an asylum from oppression on these distant shores. In the stipulations and guaranty alluded to, there are no important principles involved which they would be required to abandon. It might however involve a small sacrifice; but it would be such a sacrifice as a lofty magnanimity delights to make on the altar of beseeching humanity. Our condition is one of no ordinary character. We are a foundling upon the great common of the world. Our past history and present condition, and our last hope should be every where proclaimed, and we are in favour of pouring the tale of our woes in the ears of all who will listen to us; and so sure as commisseration and sympathy yet linger in the human breast, will we obtain all we can reasonably expect. But who is to make known our wants? This is a subject on which there is a diversity of opinion, but with all due deference to those who differ from us, we think none can be so eloquent as those who are personally concerned.

But while we entertain no apprehension of being immoderately compressed in our territorial limits, by the action of the British government, we are not free from fear of annoyance and vexatious disputes on account of the conduct of some of its subjects. Nor from British subjects alone may disputes hereafter arise unless measures are taken by their respective governments to prevent them. Some American traders and recently we believe the French are adopting a course, which must at no distant day become the source of serious misunderstanding between them and us. We allude to their pretended purchase of land in our vicinity for the purpose of trading. In some instances the land thus claimed are parts of tracts ceded to the colony by the Kings and Chiefs in solemn palaver, & in every instance to which we refer, in the intermediate distance between the settlements. They set up the same kind of claim to these tracts which a regularly organized community would. They claim the privlege not only of controlling all who come within in their "dominion" but of excluding all who in their opinion would prejudice their interest. What is their object? Not to raise the debased character of the natives—not to teach them the arts and habits of civilized life preparatory to their absorption in a civilized and christian community—not to enlighten their minds, and gradually draw them away from their vices and degrading superstitions. This in their opinion would defeat the only object that brought them to the coast—and that is the collection of the greatest possible quantity of produce, in the shortest possible time and at the lowest possible rate; and in accordance with this, the motto generally is—*the more ignorant the natives the better for us.* Hence as a general thing (for there are some honorable exceptions) there is no class of men to whom they are more averse than missionaries and teachers.

It must be evident at the very first glance that with neighbors whose opinions and object are so widely different from ours—opinions and object which cannot fail to lead to the adoption of conflicting measures, we cannot long remain on terms of friendship. On this subject however we are not left to the uncertainty of conjecture or inference. We know from what has past, that the meanest and basest arts have been resorted to,

to force us into an unfriendly collision with the savages. Attempts have been made to cut off our trade by reducing the price of imports, and raising that of exports, & by pouncing upon the most prominent places of traffic. Attempts have also been made to exasperate the natives against us by representing us as the destroyers of their idol, the slave trade, and by assuring them that our ultimate object is to subvert by force all their customs and usages—to cut down all their devil-bushes and to bring them *nolens volens* under such laws as we may choose to make for them. These however are evils of minor importance which it would require no great effort to remedy. There are still greater evils which cannot fail to grow out of this system, that demand attention. Our stay here is not intended to be merely temporary—nor is commerce our chief object at the present time. In the absence of any other place where we may rest the sole of our weary feet, we have adopted this as our home—the home of our posterity and the asylum of such of our persecuted race as shall be so fortunate as to escape from the land of degradation. Our object is to form a regular community to be gradually matured into a nation. It is manifest that the most ready way of effecting this object is, by elevating the character, and enlightening the minds of the natives preparatory to incorporation in the body politic to swell our number and augment our strength. Immeasurable tracts of fertile land densely covered with primitive forests, require to be cleared and brought into cultivation & other exhaustless sources of national wealth and greatness require to be developed, and the greater the number of intelligent minds and brawny hands that are brought to bear upon them, the sooner will they be explored and brought into service. Hence it follows that the true interest of the colonists and natives are identically the same; and it should be one among our first objects to convince them of the fact—which if it should in all future similar instances be kept in view, and suffered to exert its proper influence, will forever silence the sad complaint so often heard, that the artless unsophisticated lords of the soil are doomed to melt away before the face of their civilized visitor like the forests under the strokes of his axe. It is important then, to the interests of both ourselves and the natives that we should, in order to effect our object which is their happiness, no less than our own, bring them as far as possible under our immediate influence. This is utterly impossible, while there are around us and almost within our doors, those who with perfect impunity foster their prejudices, pander to their vicious appetites, encourage their superstitions & inflame their jealousy of us & our designs. It should not be concealed that they look with suspicion upon the colony, and a word from a "white man" (a generic term for all classes colors and conditions enveloped in clothing) justificative of their unfounded jealousy, is to them "confirmation strong as proof of holy writ." There can be no doubt that the debased character of the native is a great auxiliary to the transient trader, and there can be no more doubt that the residence of an unprincipled irresponsible trader in our vicinity goes far to neutralize effort to tame and civilize the savages.

If the pretensions of these claimants are valid, we shall have the singular spectacle, not of an *Imperium in imperio* but of *Imperia in imperio*, for there are some half a dozen claimants to as many different portions of sea-coast between this and Sinoe!! They claim the right to admit and expel whom they please—to order you off peremptorily should you by any accident find yourself within their *domain*, and to fire on you before they have given you time to obey the order. Indeed they are perfect autocrats—mimick

———Monarchs of all they survey,
Whose right there's none to dispute,
From their centre all round to the sea,
They are lords of the fowl and the brute.

They demand perfect exemption from control and responsibility within their purchased territory, which they say is part and parcel of the empire to which they belong, and the right not only to excite and foster the jealousy of the natives, but to arm them against us whenever they think proper.

By the jealous and selfish interference of these persons we have been in more than one instance defeated in our attenpts to form friendly relations with the natives. By secretly misrepresenting our designs they have effectually closed the natives' ear, and caused them to decline all negotiation. Themselves they represent as the "proper friend of country man," and in proof of the same not only applaud and encourage his habits and superstitions, but in some instances descend to adopt them. They find it no difficult task to persuade them that those who would have them lay aside their heathenish customs and adopt the manners and habits of civilized life are their enemies, and that the destruction of the slave trade is attributable to the colony.

These irresponsible trading establishments must render our maritime and commercial regulations a perfect nullity; and by the facility they offer for the introduction of merchandize free of duty, effectually defeat all our attempts to raise a revenue.

It has been argued that *one* individual has as much right to purchase land as another—that these traders having purchased of the natives must be allowed to establish any system or pursue any course necessary to the accomplishment of their object. The question however is not one between individuals, but between an individual and *communities*—summarily, whether the pecuniary interset of one individual is to be put in the balance against the temporal and spiritual well-being of numerous communities and of their rising progeny—Whether a few puncheons of Oil or tuns of Camwood are to weigh against the civilization of these benighted heathen, and whether for the sake of enriching one or a dozen, the last hope of the outcasts is to be extinguished in despair. He who takes any lower view of the question falls short of its full perception. It is an important subject, involving as we said before our present peace and future prosperity. It is not however an intricate question—it involves no nice distinctions—no important principles the abandonment of which would leave a stain upon the fame of any nation. Important principles it certainly does involve—the eternal principles of justice and humanity in their broadest and most extended sense. We are therefore willing to leave the question to be decided by those to whom we may appeal, confident that wherever all the circumstances of the case are made known, they will awaken the emotions of sympathy, and call forth the decision of justice.

We repose too firmly on the benevolence of those hearts in America and Europe that thrilled at the death-cry of the expiring Poles—that leaped for joy at the emancipation of the long oppressed Greeks—that interposed the arm of protection for the descendants of Israel in Syria, and raised the beseeching voice for the Baptists in Germany—to doubt for a moment that our appeal will be in vain.

We are not very tenacious of honor. But if even the———should have his due, we will be allowed on some occasions to contend for ours. We are led to this remark by finding in the United States Gazette some extracts from the "Herald" credited to the "Luminary." We have been so much blamed for not forwarding the Herald regularly, that we are unwilling to lose the credit of a solitary number which in its roving should reach in safety. We however protest against the accusation. We have regularly done all that can be required of us, which is to pack up the papers and deliver them to the Captain. We cannot be responsible for their safe delivery.

Twenty three jurors were fined in New York, twenty five dollars each not long ago, for non attendance at the quarter sessions.

The season is at last relenting, and our small craft are beginning "to show their nose" at sea.

A hugh Elephant is said to be paying regular but unwelcome visits to the settlement at Millsburg. His visits are alike unwelcome to the inhabitants and destructive to the farms. Is his hide impervious to ball? We are found of curiosities, and therefore would like if he should be captured to record the present of his tusks. Will our friends look to this?

Remarkable.—A Gentleman in New York is said to be so absent as to be very frequently reduced to ascertain his home from the directory. This absence is very prevalent especially among those whose names are scored by editors. The most of our subscribers are afflicted with the malady, or at least they afflict us with its consequences. Their memory extends only to receiving and reading the paper—beyond, all is dark oblivion. They never awake to the recollection of having agreed to pay for it.

On our second page our readers will find a correspondence between Governor Roberts & Captain Merrett in relation to certain reports of depredations said to have been committed on the goods saved from the wreck of the Niger. These reports have reached America; whether they were carried by Captain Ward of Salem, is not certain; but one thing is certain, that while he was on the coast he made no scruple to charge theft on the occasion referred to, upon every person in this settlement. We care very little for his aspersions. We have no doubt that there was some pilfering of small articles; and if Captain Ward will *charge* his *memory* and consult his *experience* he will, we are confident, be fully convinced there were some *secret appropriations* of small things. We are happy that Captain Merrett has vindicated the character of the colonists from these malignant aspersions. There is also a card from the owners of the Vessel to Governnor Roberts showing that Captain Merrett when at home did not report all the colonists as concerned in robbing him.

CORRECTION.

In our last through mistake we stated that eighty six of the immigrants by the "Mariposa" were emancipated by a gentleman in Tennesee. We take pleasure in rectifying the error. This act of justice and benevolence is the deed of John Mc. Donogh Esq. of Louisiana. There were 81 instead of 86 immigrants.

We have just learned with much pain and regret that the people of Little Cape Mount have our friend King Ben of Digby, in confinement. We mentioned some time ago, that the leopards and other wild beasts were making fearful ravages upon the sparse population of the Dey and Gorah countries. The people have at length found out that King Ben whenever he has any ends to serve, metamarphoses himself or some of his people into leopards, and thus destroys the hapless wights as they pass along the country. It is said they intend to kill him.

It is whispered among the knowing ones that Gov. Roberts intends giving a bang-up blow-out at the launch of Mr. Clarks fine schooner. This we presume is a compliment to the growing spirit of enterprise. We hope to be able in our next to give particulars from *actual experience.*

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

The sale of curious articles, pictures, statuary, ect. comprising the collection of the late Earl of Orford, at Strawberry Hill, excited a great deal of attention among the rich, the antiquarian and the artistical circles of England. The number of precious and beautiful things of every description was wonderful. Among them may be noted the following two or three:

Queen Ann Boleyn's clock, of metal, gilt, was bought for Queen Victoria at 105 guineas. It bears the initials of the future uxoricide and his ill-fate-toy and victim, in a true lover's knot, with and inscription, "The most happye," afterwards so miserably belied.

Sir Robert Walpole's silver inkstand, which he used when Prime Minister, was bought for Sir Robert Peel at the enormous price of £185 not less than £16 per ounce.

Mr. Charles Kean was the purchaser of Cardinal Wolsey's red hat for 21 guineas, perhaps with a view of undertaking that character in Shakspeare's play of Henry VIII. and adding to the vividness of his own conception and execution of it, by surmounting the brows of the actor with the identical hat which had pressed the politic temples of Wolsey. The article was found in the great wardrobe by the gossipping bishop and historians, Burnet, when clerk of the closet, and from his son, Thomas Burnet, the judge, it passed to the Countess Dowager of Albemarle, and thence to Horace Walpole,

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Spend Thrift.—The following description of the dissipation of a fortune in the hands of a spendthrift is ingenious and beautiful—

Know that which made him gracious in your eyes
And gilded o'er his imperfections,
Is wasted and consumed even like ice,
Which by vehemence of heat dissolves,
And glides to many rivers: so his wealth
That felt a prodigal hand, hot in expense,
Melted within his gripe, and from his coffers
Ran like a violent stream to other men's.

Astonishing.—A tavern keeper in England was doing a thriving business on the Bristol road under the sign of "the Donkey," and his house had become noted for its good eating and liberal cheer. At the time of the great popularity of the Duke of Wellington, he had the donkey taken down and a fine portrait at full length, of his grace, substituted. A rival innkeeper of the village, seeing his error, had the old sign purchased, and transferred the 'grey ass,' to a place over his own door. To the chagrin and disappointment of the original owner, he saw the sign carrying all his old custom with it. To remedy the evil, he had painted in large letters directly under the duke's portarit, "This is the original grey ass."

Fluency of Speech.—The common fluency of speech in many men and most women, is owing to a scarcity of matter and a scarcity of words; for whoever is a master of language and has a mind full of ideas, will be apt in speaking to hesitate upon the choice of both; whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas, and one set of words to clothe them in; and they are always ready at the mouth; so people come faster out of a church when it is almost empty, than when a crowd is at the door.

A FAIR HIT.

The following is too good to be lost. It was writen on the wrapper of a newspaper, that passed through our post-office a few days since. The Postmaster General must promulgate some new regulation to prevent the transmission of private intelligence by means of newspapers, or give up beat.

"The wrapper forms no part of the package, neither is postage paid thereon."—P. M. G.

EZRA D. BARNES. ESQ.
One Paper. Byron, Michigan.

"Now I wish to have it understood by all the postmaster's along the route between here and away out in Michigan—and there too—that we are all well down here in De Reytur, from grandmother to little *bub*; and also that there is no 'writing within the wrapper, or on the margin of this newspaper—no underscoring, dotting, or pricking letters or words,' or other memoranda—nevertheless, I enjoin it upon him of Byron to tear off the wrapper and examine it closely, and then, on demand, deliver it to my brother, a little south of Uncle Jake Canouse's,—we had *poor* sleighing, but very *fat* turkeys, Thanksgiving day—a *long* night and a short sermon from Priest Johnson before Christmas—a good deal of wind and some weather, New Years's day—*bells* jingling and *belles* dancing through the evening—money *scarce*, and post-office circulars plenty ever since."—*Buffalo Com.*

LIGHTNING.

After the flash has been seen, the peal of thunder is heard; and this will be more or fewer seconds after the peal, in proportion to the distance of the thunder cloud from the ear. Lightning traverses any space without any perceivable succession of time; nothing seems to be any obstacle to its progress. A multitude of persons taking hands, the first and the last connected with the eletric machine, all feel the shock in the same instant; and were there a chain as a conductor to go round the globe, the last would feel the shock in the same moment as the first. But as sound depends on the undulations of the air for its propagation, and is known to travel at the rate of only 1142 feet in a second; consequently if the flash were only 1142 feet from the spectator, it would be seen in one second, or one swing of the pendulum, before the sound could reach the ear though the clap and the flash take place in the same instant, and if twice this distance, two seconds, and so on.

It is of some consequence to know that lightning at a considerable distance, suppose six or eight seconds of time, is never known to burn, kill or do injury; when the flash and the clap immediately succeed each other, then there is strong ground for apprehensions, as the thunder cloud is near. If the thunder cloud be a mile and a half distant, it is never known to kill man or beast.—Now its distance may be easily known by means of a pendulum clock, or watch that has seconds, when the flash is seen, count the seconds until the clap is heard. Then compute: If only one second is counted; then the thunder cloud is within 1142 feet, or about 380 yards; if two seconds, then its distance is 2284 feet, or 761 yards; if three seconds, then 3426 feet, or 1142 yards; if four seconds, then the cloud is distant 4568 feet, or 1522 yards; if five seconds, then the distance is 5710 feet, or 1903 yards; if six seconds, then the distance is 6852 feet, or 2284 yards, one mile and nearly one-third; if seven seconds, then the distance of the cloud is 7994 feet, or 2665 yards, or one mile and a half and 25 yards. Beyond this distance lightning has not been known to do any damage.

ADVERTISEMENT.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

Ranaway from the subscriber an apprentice named Matthew Matthias. He ran off without any sufficient cause. All persons are warned against harbouring said apprentice. The above reward will be given to any one that delivers him to me at Monrovia; but no expenses will be paid.

James Cotton.

Monrovia, Sept. 15th, 1842.

MARRIED,

On the 15th inst. by Elder A Cheeseman, Mr. J. C. Minor, to Mrs. Mary Ann Barbour, both of this town.

DIED

In this town, on the 19th ultimo, Mrs. Priscilla Jacobs, after a long and lingering illness.

In this town, on the 5th inst. Mr. Cranston Brown, after a long and lingering illness. Mr. B. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place. He died in the faith.

In this town, on the 7th inst. after a lingering illness, Honorable D. White, M. C. Mr. White was a member of the Baptist Church in this place. His end was peace.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon	Lb.	— 14	—
Beads, pound,	"	none	
Beef, cargo No. 3	Bbl.	12 00	13 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	none	
Bricks,	1000	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	— 30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl.	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps.	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	— 16	
Calicoes, assorted,	various	none	
Flour superfine	Bbl.	12 50	
Guns,	Box.	none	
Iron, bars,	Cwt.	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	— 13	
Lime,	Cask	none	
Molasses	Gallon	none	
Mackerel	Bbl.	none	
Nails	100*lbs.*	12 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 46	
Pork	Bbl.	15 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	none	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints assorted	various	none	
Romauls	Ps.	none	
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 13	
Sugar brown	"	none	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"		
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 50	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	14 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	none	
Wines	"	none	

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Augt. 31. British brigantine Tinker, Day master, from the leeward.

Sept. 4. American barque Roderic Dhue, Syms master from the leeward.

" 6. British brigantine———, Thomsett master, from Sierra Leone: passengers, Mr. James D. Washington and Lady.

DEPARTURES.

Augt. 31. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, for the leeward: passenger, to junk Miss Maria Shackelford.

Sept. 1. British brigantine Tinker, Day master, for Sierra Leone.

" 4. British brig Nestor, J. L. Merrett master, for the leeward.

" 6. Colonial schooner Providence, Barbour master, for the leeward.

" 8. British brigantine———, Thompsett master for the leeward: passengers for Grand Bassa Mr. James D Washington and Lady.

POETRY.

From the Christain Watchman.

THE OCEAN DEAD.

I 've traversed the dark heaving waste of the ocean,
Where naught met my gaze save the deep and the skies,
I have seen it in calm, and in fearful commotion,
Have watched the huge billows successfully rise.
Now deep in the vale, the proud ship's course was wending,
While closely around her the waves were contending,
And high o'er the bulwarks in mad rage descending,
Their dash mingled in, with the sailor's loud cries.

Oh; when the wind-god, through the shrouds has been shrieking,
And the dark clouds flow quickly along the concave;
When the masts in the hurley have kept constant creaking,
I have thought of the dead, 'neath the dark stormy wave;
All lonely;—deserted,—their names are unnumbered;
By coffin or tomb, their clay unincumbered;
How many, alas! in death's cold arms have slumbered—
The dark yawning ocean alone for their grave.

Then I 've felt for the sad fate of those fondly cherished,
And oft I have followed them o'er the wide main;
The sunshine,—the storm,—e'en the moment they perished,
Have swept o'er my fancy again and again.
I have seen the lone barque through the mad billows steering.
I saw her hard struggling, the high wave careering,
But ne'er—ne'er again, to those wild heights appearing,—
In the bosom of ocean her wreck is low lain.

Then! ah then! who could paint the deep horror and anguish,
As the angel of death flew exultingly by;
The pencil must falter, and its vigor must languish,
When it strives to depict the dread scene to the eye.
The rush to the deck,—the embrace and deep sighing,—
The still, death appalled,—the wild yell of the flying,
The prayer from the last gurgling breath of the dying,
As struggling he feels that no haven is nigh.

Farewell to each spirit; could friendship in kindness,
Have bent at thy couch o'er thy thin wasted frame,
When death's icy fingers had struck thee with blindness,
Have cheered the deep midnight with love's holy flame;
Could she have poured balm on thy pangs quickly darting,
To thy pillow close pressed thee when wildered and startling,
While tears flowed adown to think thee departing,
How blest had it been such an exit to claim.

Yet what if no mortal could thus linger o'er thee,
And no friend could entomb thy cold clay in the sod,
Holy seraphs were nigh in thy last hour, that saw thee,
To herald thy name to the courts of their God.
And where'r thou wert lain, neath the blue surgy billow,
With the sea flowers around thee, the rock for thy pillow,
Or calmly reposing beneath some green willow,
The spirit alike would rise from its clod.

But go not, fond mourner, thy mind wrung with madness,
To sit and to watch on the wave-dashing shore;
Other sails for awhile may relieve thy deep sadness,
But that with thy loved one shall ne'er return more.
Far away in mid ocean, where the petril is sweeping,
Deep down with the coral that loved one is sleeping,
And the Peris sing o'er him, their fond vigils keeping,
They sing o'er the lost one whose fate you deplore.

J. W. B.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Baptist Banner and Western Pioneer.

A SCENE IN A COURT OF JUSTICE.

I have frequently seen counsel in our courts of law, who were attempting to be very witty at the expense of some adverse witness, get the laugh completely turned on themselves by the happy retorts of the party under cross-examinnation. In the spring of 1838, a very amusing instance of this kind occurred, in which the laugh was well turned against a counsel who was doing his best to be at once severe and witty at the expense of an adverse witness. The latter was one of the skin-and-bone class of persons, and by a curious coincidence so was the counsel. You could not look on either without coming to the conclusion that to partake of a substantial meal must be an era in his existence.

"So sir," says the counsel to the witness, in the regular brow-beating style, "So, you have been in the prosecutor's house?'

Witness—I have.

Counsel—Have you been often?

Witness—Sometimes. [A laugh.]

Counsel—That, sir, is not an answer to my question. I ask, have you been in this person's house often?

Witness—(With much archness of manner.) I don't know what you mean by often.

Counsel—Have you been twenty times?

Witness—I never kept count how many times. [Laughter.]

Counsel—Come, sir, don't be rude. I ask you, have you been twenty times in this man's house?

Witness—I can't speak positively as to the number of times.

The Bench—*About* the numbers of times; speaking according to the best of your belief;

Witness—(With great readiness and politeness.) I should think, my lord, I have been in the prosecutor's house from fifteen to twenty times.

Counsel—(With great harshness of manner.) So, sir, though you could not answer the question when put by me, you found no difficulty in answering it when put by his Lordship?

Witness—His Lordship put—

Counsel—(Interrupting witness.) Stay a little, if your please, sir.

Witness—O, certainly; as long as you like: I'm in no particular hurry. [Loud laughter.]

Counsel—Perhaps, sir, you would condescend to tell the Court what your object was in going to the prosecutor's house?

Witness—The Court has not asked me the question. [Renewed laughter.]

Counsel—Don't be insolent, sir, I have asked you the question.

Witness—Then I can't answer you.

Counsel—You must answer me, sir.

Witness—I can't; for I often went without knowing the reason why. [Laughter.]

Counsel—Can you inform us, then, about what particular hour you were in the habit of visiting his house?

Witness—(Looking towards the Bench.) Is it necessary that I should answer that question, my Lord?

The Judge—If you can, I do not see why you should not.

Counsel—Come, sir, answer the question.

Witness—I should suppose it generally was between one and two o'clock.

Counsel—(His countenance brightening up, as if he had made some important discovery.) O, I see; that was about the dinner hour, was it not?

Witness—I never inquired what was the dinner hour. [Laughter]

Counsel—Perhaps not; but I dare say your nose would be of some service in enabling you to ascertain it.

Witness—My nose, sir, never ask questions. [Loud laughter.]

Counsel—(His face coloring with confusion.) But, though your nose does not speak, I dare say it has acquired considerable dexterity, from experience, at discovering when a good dinner is on the table of a friend, and enabling you to regulate your visits accordingly.

Witness—You must be judging of my nose from your own, sir. [Roars of laughter, in which the Bench joined.]

Counsel—(Laboring to conceal his mortification.) You seem disposed to be very witty to day, sir.

Witness—I think *we* are, sir.

[This sarcastic, though only implied allusion to the efforts of the counsel to be witty, told with admirable effect.]

Counsel—You say that your favorite hour for visiting this man's house was between one and two o'clock.

Witness—I never said any thing of the kind.

Counsel—(Pulling himself up.) What, sir, do you mean to deny what you have just said? Recollect, sir, you are on your oath.

Witness—I said that was generally about the time; but I never said any thing about "*favorite* hour."

Counsel—Well, sir, perhaps you would have no objection to tell us whether you were in the habit of partaking of the prosecutor's dinner, when honoring him with your visit at the particular time you mention.

Witness—I do not see what that has to do with the present case.

Counsel—It's not what *you see*, sir. Pray, sir, answer me the questions, whether you were in the habit of partaking of this man's dinner on such occasions?

Witness—Whether I partook of it or not depended on circumstances.

Counsel—On what circumstances, sir?

Witness—Why, on whether I was *asked* to partake of it or not. [Loud laughter.]

Counsel—Yes, I dare say you never declined an invitation when you got one.

Witness—(With renewed emphasis.) Never, sir. Never refuse a good dinner when I can get one. [Renewed laughter.]

Counsel—Ay, I can well believe that. And I am sure you would do the dinner of any friend ample justice.

Witness—I always to do my best, sir, on such occasion. [Loud laughter.]

Counsel—I don't doubt it; you have always, I suppose, a good appetite and capacious stomach when at the table of a friend.

Witness—Always, sir.

Counsel—Ay, you look the very picture of a hungry fellow.

Witness—*We* look as if we were kept on starvation allowance.

[The walls of the Court resounded again with the shouts of laughter which followed this severe retort, the effect of which was greatly heightened by the peculiar archness of manner in which it was made. The learned gentleman was completely crest-fallen, and made no further efforts to be witty at the witness's expense.]

LONDON.—Our readers will find some information and amusement in the following paragraphs from the private letter of an American in London lying before us.

One of the most striking and admirable institutions of the city is its police. This is the result of Sir Robert Peel's labour and skill. In the space of every half square, or from twenty to fifty rods you see a man, idling about, as if he had just come to London. He has a narrow leather strap buckled upon his wrist, and a strip of silver edging upon his collar, with one or two letters and figures worked into the cloth of the collar. He has also a peculiar hat on which looks like oil cloth highly varnished with the body covered with crape, and the top exposed to the weather. He has no arms or other weapons, and if it rains you see him with a cape over his shoulders like our firemen. Once in a while he stops and looks up and down, or if there is any collection or confusion of any kind he slowly walks up to the scene of it. If there is a collection of coaches at a stage-house or mail-offiice, one of these men is always looking on. If there is a public meeting of any kind, one of these men is in the street, two or three in the entry, one or two at the inside door, and half a dozen in the crowd or near the platform. In markets, on the wharfs, at the steamboat landings, near the bridges,—in fact, wherever you go you meet these stragglers. They walk very lazily—you seldom see two of them together, and you never see them with any body unless as a protector. These are policemen. They are the men to ask the way to any given place, the name or design of any building, in short, any thing that the citizen or stranger needs to inquire about. They are perfectly civil, and seem to seize every opportunity to be useful. There are two commissioners of police, and the force is divided into seventeen deparments, marked with initials and numbers. Each division has one superintendent, four inspectors, sixteen sergeants and 144 constables, making a force of 2,800. Each of these police men receives 19s. or nearly $5 a week, and his clothes and coals for one fire—perhaps $1 per day. I have seen no man drunk, and but one case of a squabble in the street, and that was in the suburbs. The principal business of the Lord Mayor appears to be to do the honours of the city on public occasions. I have seen him preside at two public meetings—one of the Society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts, and the other a public meeting to petition parliament respecting the condition of the colony at New Zealand. He has the title of Right Honourable from being a member of the privy council *ex officio*. The office is held for a term of years, and the next oldest in commission of the two sheriffs of London succeeds. The office is said to be worth £6000 per annum. He wears a broad gold chain on the neck, a profusion of rings on his hands, and a gold snuff-box. His robe is a light blue edged with fur, and hanging quite to the ground. Wherever he goes the coast is clear, and all respect is paid. To-day being Good Friday he receives at his residence (the Mansion House) all the boys of the Blue-coat school, (mentioned so fully in Mr. Bache's book) and gives each of them sixpence, a bun and a glass of wine. Nothing is more apparent than the broad distinction between the two great classes of society here, and the means of preserving this distinction are equally obvious. On Sunday evening last I attended (by ticket) the supper of the boys of Christ's Church Hospital. There are 1400 boys on the foundation, and they are instructed in the common branches of learning for five or seven years. They are generally the children of decayed gentlemen, merchants or ministers, whose yearly income does not exceed £300 or $1500. (We do not call men with such salaries "decayed gentlemen.") The boys dress in a long kersey frock which comes down to the ankles—yellow small clothes, (I believe of wash leather) stockings and shoes with ties, (I believe) and bands on the neck. One of the boys read a service appointed especially for them, in which they pray for themselves as "poor children," and pray for their benefactors, &c. At the close of the supper the Treasurer and Governors of the institution arrange themselves on a bench in front of the gallery, and the boys, two by two, approach to a certain line marked by a row of brass nails, where they make a low bow and retire. Their conduct was faultless, so far as I could see, and the singing of the choir of boys was admirable. At the Borough Road School also I heard the Bishop of Norwich address the girls. One branch of their instruction was in the duties of nurses, sempstresses, and house servants, as if they were inevitably destined to some such station, and the Bishop reminded them that their kind *rich* friends had provided these means of instruction that they might be more useful in the situations to which Providence had assigned them! A very obvious means of preserving this distinction, is to keep power and official dignity under cover as much as possible. For example. You want to see a clark in the Treasury office. You go to Downing street, and find a porter at the outer gate of the Treasury building. You tell him what you want, and you pass in and find a sentinel in uniform and armed marching to and fro. You tell him your errand, and after passing by half a dozen officers, each a grade higher than the preceding you come to the door of the office, and by passing, through two rooms and a double door you find him. To go up from him to the first Lord of the Treasury, is an immense stride.

RELIGIOUS.

IT IS GOOD TO BE ALONE.

"It is not good," even in a religious point of view, "that man should be alone." But it would be worse for him to be *never* alone." In proportion as a man mixes with others he loses his peculiar stamp, changes his own for the character of the many, thinks with the mind of others, and ceases to be properly *himself*. But in order to become a Christian, a man must be *himself*,—he must be his own to give himself to God. If, in mingling with the world, we came to lose that native character of soul which makes us *ourselves*, the truth in attacking us would search in vain where to find a hold, and, having allowed the mind of the many by little and little to substitute itself for our own, we should find ourselves wanting in that which could feel the truth, recognise and receive it. Never, my brethren, has this danger been greater than in our day; we encounter it every where, in the Church as well as in the world; all conspires, even under the most holy appearance, to take us away from ourselves, and we are continually in danger of mistaking the voice of the multitude for that of the Spirit of God. A strange insipidity of soul, and factitious kind of life, threatens incessantly to take the place of that soul and that life which are properly our own; an unaccountable magic power makes us receive as the native inspiration of our conscience, and defend, with the warmth of conviction, systems and creeds, which have been generated without us by the shock of opinions and the course of events. Men observe, imitate, repeat, and call themselves philosophers.

Never ought the prayer of the Prophet King to find an echo in more hearts: "Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away and be at rest!" Let this prayer be ours, my brethren, let us seek some place of rest; far from the dust and bustle of the world—far, if possible, from its associations—let us go and seek for *ourselves;* let us each find our true original under the thick mass of the prejudices of sect, and the spirit of the age; let us listen with devout attention to the warnings so long unheard, of our conscience, yes with *devout* attention, for when the world is silent, it is God himself that we shall hear, it is God who will speak by the voice within us. "I will bring her into the wilderness," says God in the prophet, "and there will I speak to her heart."*—*Rev. A. Vinet of Lausanne.*

*Authorised, Version, 'Comfortably unto her.' (Hosea ii. 14.)

RELIGION IN THE FAMILY.

Family religion is of unspeakable importance. Its effects will greatly depend upon the manifest sincerity of the head of the family. If his children and servants do not see his prayers exemplified in his temper and manners, they will be disgusted with his religion. Tediousness will weary them. Fine language will shoot over them. Gloominess will make them dread religion as a hard service. Let them be met as for a most delightful service. Let them find it savory, simple, plain, tender, heavenly. Worship thus conducted may be used as an engine of vast power in a family. It diffuses a sympathy through the members. It calls off the mind from the deadening effect of worldly affairs. It arrests every member as with a morning and evening sermon, in the midst of all the cares of life. It says: There is a God! There is a spiritual world! There is a life to come! It fixes the idea of responsibility in the mind. It furnishes a tender and judicious farther and master, with an opportunity of gently glancing at faults, where a direct admonition might be inexpedient.—*Cecil.*

AN ILLUSTRATION OF SCRIPTURE.

In the book of Deuteronomy we have a very animated and beautiful allusion to the eagle, and the method of exciting her eaglets to attempt their first flight; and comparing her proceedings on that occasion to Jehovah's care of his people and method of instructing them how to attain heavenly objects. "As an eagle stirreth her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, so Jehovah alone did lead them."

Sir H. Davy relates his having had an opportunity of witnessing the first flights of the eaglets from their eyerie. The old birds at first made small circles, and the young imitated them; they paused on their wings, and then took a second and longer compass, always rising towards the sun, and enlarging their circle of flight, so as to make a gradual spiral; the young still slowly followed, apparently flying better as they mounted; and they continued this sublime exercise, always rising until they were lost to sight. How powerfully ought this to excite Christian parents to teach children betimes to look towards heaven and the Sun of Righteousness, and to elevate their thoughts thither more and more on the wings of *faith* and love, themselves all the while going before them, and encouraging them by their own example!—*Kirby's Bridgewater Treatise.*

MYSTERIES IN RELIGION

"The folly of objecting to religion, because it contains mysteries will appear from the obvious truth, that we have no right to expect from Divine revelation that which it not only does not engage to give, but professes to withhold. 'Canst thou, by searching,' asked the partriarch, 'find out God? Canst thou, by searching, find out the Almighty to perfection?' And if it be objected, that this obscurity was peculiar to the partial and preparatory dispensation—the twi-light of the Gospel dawn—we will appeal to the Apostle, acknowledgeing that, without controversy, great is the mystery of godliness, and exclaiming, 'O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God; how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!" But, further, to cavil at the mysteries of the Gospel is, virtually, to charge imperfection on their Author. It is to stretch the Divine wisdom upon the rack of human judgment. It is to assume the power of dictating to the Omnipotent how he shall make man, or govern man, or redeem man; what form the Godhead shall assume, what instruments he shall employ, what signs he shall work, what effects he shall produce. It is to usurp the prerogative of explaining what our Master has left dubious, of harmonizing what he has left concealed. It is to charge him with having revealed too little or too much; to arraign his wisdom and to impugn his goodness; to snatch the sceptre from his hand, rejudge his justice, and erect ourselves into the arbiters of God."—*Rev. Mr. Dale.*

Blindness of Passion, or Mistakes of a Kamtschatkan Bear.—Fish, which forms their chief nourishment, and which the bears procure for themselves on the rivers, was last year excessively scarce in Kamtschatka. A great famine consequently existed among them, and, instead of retiring to their dens, they wandered about the whole winter through, even in the streets of the town of St. Peter and St. Paul. One of them finding the outer gate of a house open, entered, and the gate accidentally closed after him. The woman of the house had just placed a large tea-machine, full of boiling water, in the court; the bear smelt to it and burned his nose: provoked at the pain, he vented all his fury upon the kettle, folded his fore-paws round it, pressed it with his whole strength against his breast to crush it, and burned himself, of course, still more and more. The horrible growl which rage and pain forced from him brought all the inhabitants of the house and neighbour-hood to the spot, and poor bruin was soon dispatched by shots from the window. He has, however, immortalized his memory, and become a proverb amongst the town's-people, for when any one injures himself by his own violence, they call him "the bear with the tea-kettle."—*Captain Kotzebue's New Voyages Round the World in the Year's* 1823—1826.

CANDOUR.

We are so used to disguise ourselves to others, that at last we become disguised even to ourselves. Were we to take as much pains to be what we ought, as we do to disguise what we are, we might appear like ourselves, without being at the trouble of any disguise at all.

POETRY.

From the Princeton Whig.

[THE BACHELOR.

While some in lively strains relate,
The pleasures of the married state;
Shall bachelors unsung remain,
A ridiculed though harmless train?
A scribbler's name I covet not
This hour admired, the next forgot;
And useless, thrown neglected by,
In dusty heaps his labours lie;
I only wish, devoid of pride,
Whatever fate,
My Song await,
To sing my happy fireside.

No helpless infant's hated squalls,
Are ever heard within my walls;
Nor does a scolding headstrong wife,
Disturb the quiet of my life.
Lord of my house. I sit at ease,
And smoke my pipe whene'er I please;
Whilst thou, poor man, to woman tied,
By cradle's toys
And restless boys,
Beest occupied thy fireside.

There are, who obstinate and vain,
Exult in bonds, and hug the chain;
Let these the sweets of Wedlock boast,
And toil to "to gild a rotten post."
See—Crito, needy and forlorn,
In sackcloth curse his bridal morn;
Blest with a fashionable bride,
He's forced to roam,
Or teased at home;
And ne'er enjoys his fireside.

Let others tell the joys of love,
But keep me from them, powers above!
Preserve me from that plague of life,
A forward and expensive wife.
But lest my choice should wrongly fall
E'en let me have no wife at all;
But still to gentle peace allied,
With smiles survey
Each new born day,
And still enjoy my fireside.

SONG OF THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her glory;
Her warrior's wreath is in our hand,
Our lips breathe out her story.
Her lofty hills and valleys green
Are smiling bright before us;
And like a rainbow sign is seen
Her proud flag waving o'er us.

And there are smiles upon our lips
For those who meet their foemen,
For glory's star knows no eclipse
When smiled upon by woman.
For those who brave the mighty deep,
And scorn and threat of danger,
We've smiles to cheer—and tears to weep
For every ocean ranger.

Our hearts are with our native land,
Our song is for her freedom;
Our prayers are for the gallant band
Who strikes where honor'll lead 'em.
We love the taintless air we breathe,
'Tis freedoms endless power,
We'll twine for him a fadeless wreath
Who scorns a tyrant's power.

They tell of France's beauties rare,
Of "Italy's" proud daughters;
Of Scotland's lasses—England's fair,
And nymphs of Shannon's waters;
We heed not all their boasted charms,
Though lords around them hover;
Our glory was in Freedom's arms,—
A freeman for a lover.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Paterson Intelligencer.

THE SPECTRE MASK,—A TALE OF THE LAKE OF COMO.

It was a still and cloudless night—not a breath stirred the leaves on the high trees that surrounded the great villa of the Count, Minotti, on the Lake of Como, when two figures were seen to emerge from a private door that led into the garden surrounding the house, and descend the stone steps to a little boat, in the stern of which sat a figure muffled in a coarse cloak.—Perceiving their approach, the man who occupied the boat, immediately arose and assisted the cavalier and his companion, a female of stately from and features, of great beauty, to descend, which they did in silence; and entered the boat, which was immediately pushed off.—There was no moon to add beauty and effect to the scene, but the heavens were studded with stars and the clear blue lake reflected their more intensely blue rays, whilst the lights from the windows of the different dwellings that skirted the shores, were reflected in long lines of gold, and the distant bark of the watch dogs alone broke the stillness of night. Not a word was spoken by either party, until the boat reached the middle of the lake, when the lady laid her small white hand on the shoulder of the cavalier, and looked earnestly in his face for some minutes.

'Dearest Vicenzo,' said she 'why so moody and thoughtful; Yon evening star shines as brightly as on that night you wooed and won my poor heart, but,' she continued mournfully, 'you are changed, aye, changed—and now scarcely vouchsafe a word.'

'Yes,' replied he who was thus addressed, as he cast from his shoulders the cloak in which he was thus muffled. 'I have words for thine ear to-night which may not be pleasing—Mariana, thou hast out lived my love. Hast thou no prayer ready? for here I shall absolve myself from the vow my folly made thee.'

The lady stared wildly at her husband, for he was no less, and attempted to clasp him round the neck.

'Dear, dear lord,' she said in supplicating accents, 'what dreadful deed dost thou meditate! Think, oh, in mercy think what you would do! Have I offended! Have I said or done any thing to———.'

'Peace!' muttered her stern and cruel partner, forcibly removing her arms—'peace, I say, and pray for thy soul, for thou hast not ten minutes to live!'

The lady fell on her knees, before her merciless lord, and in a frantic manner besought him to have pity, but the fiend had steeled his heart, and he harshly bade her to prepare for death; when the tone of his victim suddenly changed, and no longer a suppliant, she vehemently upbraided him for his cruelty.

Vicenzo!' said she, as her dark eye flashed wrathfully, 'I am in thy power, but my friends will avenge me! I ask not for life, for I know thy purpose is deadly; but dread the vengeance of my family, who will demand me at thy hands.'

The Count deigning no other reply than a low and iparticulate malediction, made sign to his attendant, who immediately rising, seized the lady by the arm.

'Hurl her into the lake, Jacopo, said Minotti; and the words had scarcely passed his lips, when their victim, forced in spite of her struggles, over the side of the boat, fell with a faint shriek and a heavy splash into the water; but she almost immediately rose to the surface, and the count seizing an oar, endeavored to stun her by a blow on the head. The stroke was ill-directed, and missed the countess, who, seizing the oar with both hands, supported herself, and thus addressed her cruel husband;

'Vicenzo Minotti, thy days are numbered.—God shall judge you for this deed; I summon you to appear before his tribunal ere the moon is out!'

Her husband instantly directed his attendant to return to his villa. Rumors never touched the breast of Minotti, who was as subtle as he was revengeful and cruel, and he spread it abroad that his wife had eloped from him, and the tale was believed, for he had previously circulated stories of her infidelity.

Three weeks and more had passed, when a nobleman on the other side of the lake, gave a splendid fete, to which many were invited, and among the rest the count Minotti was the gayest of the gay throng. During the evening he had attentively regarded a lady of exquisite beauty, and he now endeavored to enter into conversation with the object of his admirations, but the lady was coy, and replied to all the fond things he addressed to her with a provoking coldness, and Minotti more than once felt his wrath almost master order. If he handed the beautiful mask an ice, she modestly excused herself and the count in vain begged that she would partake of some slight refreshment without which she could not possible support life through the evening. The room was brilliantly illuminated by innumerable lamps, that mocked the stars above them, and dance and sprightly conversation were not lacking.

'Dearest lady, said he, excuse a little gentle force, and let me remove that envious vizor from your lovely face.'

His companion made no reply, and Minotti construing her silence as an assent, playfully raised the mask from the lady's face—but oh, horror! what did he behold!—the pale countenance of his murdered wife, who regarded him with a look so fearful that his very blood was chilled, and his knees bent under him.

'Vicenzo!' said the spectre, laying her cold, clammy hand on his, and looking him earnestly in the face, "behold thy wife!"

The count heard no more—he recoiled from the apparition, and with a gasp fell senseless to the ground. He was discovered by some of the company in a deathlike state, from which, though attended by the most skilful physicians, he did not recover his senses until morning, when he begged those who attended him to send for a confessor, to whom he unfolded what had occurred: but the remembrance of the scenes in which he had been an actor operated so strongly on his shattered nerves, that fit after fit succeeded, and ere the evening bell rung, the guilty soul of Vicenzo had fled for ever.

So far goes common rumor; but the sister-hood of a neighboring convent know the sequel of the story. The wife whom her lawless husband would have betrayed to death was not permitted by providence thus to perish.

Buoyed up by her clothing, and assisted by the oar, which by the trepidation of those who intended her murder was left in her possession, she floated a long hour, a living death, upon the bosom of the deep, still, blue lake,

The barge of the nobleman at whose villa the fete took place, rescued the lady as her strength was just exhausted, and the rest the reader knows. It only remains to state that the lady shocked with the world, betook herself to the seclusion of a convent; and it was not thought advisable to disabuse the minds of the peasants of the idea of a supernatural vision for so horrible a crime. Her rescue and subsequent residence were therefore carefully concealed.

SHORT PATENT SERMON.

I have selected the words of my text for this occasion:

Alas! how soon the heart forgets
Its deepest, wildest pain;
The tear an hour the eyelids wets.
And all is joy again;
Still rushes on the tide of men,
As though the past had never been.

My hearers—Man's heart is a slate upon which is written, with the pencil of memory, the record of past events; but the sponge of time soon obliterates the whole, and no traces are left to tell of their occurrence, save here and there, perhaps; a scratch of former grief or woe. Well, my friends, it is all for the best that the wave of oblivion should so frequently wash our by-gone ills from the shore of recollection into the dead sea of forgetfulness. It is happy for us, that, after having eaten the oysters of pleasures, we are not obliged to lug about with us forever the shells of care, or burden our memories with the load of troubles we incurred in obtaining them.—It is surprising, nevertheless, how soon the heart forgets its miseries. A cloud drags its gloomy shadow over the sunny landscape, but it leaves no stain behind, a person treads upon our corns—we dance a Spanish fandango for a few moments, indulge in half a dozen gratuitous grunts, groans and curses, and go our way, as though no collision of "human understandings" had occurred. And so, my dear friends, it is with the human heart. Today it is harrowed up with pain and trouble, and tomorrow it is as smooth and placid as a pan of unskimmed milk. It will not always cling to the recollection of the past while the cares of the present and the hopes of the future conjunctively oppose, no more than a musquito will persist in his sanguinary purpose while the finger of death is pressing hard upon him.

My friends—In order to see how soon the heart forgets its most poignant griefs, you have only to observe a thing or two as you journey through life. For instance a man—after a blissfully tedious and excruciatingly delightful courtship—enters into a matrimonial partnership, with a young, beautiful and affectionate creature of the fancy sex. Suddenly death stalks into their blooming bower of love, and upsets all their connubial arrangements by committing adultery with the lovely object of the husband's affection, and bearing her forever from his sight in his icy, marrowless arms, or, in other words, she dies—yes, dies like the flower of the field, cropped by the mower's scythe. The fond husband pours out his sorrow in flooding tears upon her new made grave, and seeks no comfort this side of the threshold of heaven. Life to him hath no pleasure; for he has been robbed of that which he thinks can never be replaced by any substitute the earth can afford in the shape of feminine worth. He deposites his love in the urn that contains her ashes—wanders sad and disconsolate along the gloomy vale of widowhood, and resolves never to marry till soul weds soul at the altar of the Omnipotent. But, my friends, this thick coat of misery soon wears off from his heart in spite of the care he takes to have it remain. It won't stick any how it can be fixed. His bitter grief lessens to pensive sorrow—his sorrow, to sad regret—his regret to partial forgetfulness; and soon you behold him revelling again in hymenial sweets, as happy as a hawk at a hen roost, and as gay and as cheerful as though he had never experienced any conjugal bursitification.

My friends—when a friend accidentally takes a slide from time to eternity, what do we do? Why, shed a few formal tears over his mortal remains, deposite him in his narrow home—shovel on the gravel, and go about our business Aye, we even run over his grave to pick up pennies, and care no more for the sacredness of the dust on which we tread than a cat does for a carpet. The ever rolling tide of men still rushes on as though the past had never been.' When a poor fellow-being falls from the car of existence, a few merely look back for mere idle curiosity, to behold the damage, but they interest themselves no further. If a shade of sadness come over the heart for the moment, it is soon dispelled by a change of scene, location or circumstances. The beckoning word for man in his mad career is onward, which he instinctively obeys even though it lead him as straight as a chalk line to the devil.

My dear friends—There is no doubt but it is a great blessing that our hearts are so disposed to forget the woes with which we are visited. Children are ever forgetting and are always happy. They wash away all grief by a single burst of tears; and then laugh to dry up the spatterings. Care, disappointment and sorrow only draw faint lines upon the surface of their hearts which are easy obliterated; but they are graven on the hearts of the aged; and the furrows sometimes deepen into death. The old cannot so easily forget the ills as the young, because in their declining age, when both the physical and intellectual faculties begin to fail, ideal troubles will present themselves as fast as those that are rubbed out with the rag of forgetfulness. But O, my dear friends! amid all your hearts' forgettings, don't forget that you are all made out of one kind of stuff—that your duties are all the same—that all belong to one great family—and that you are in duty bound to aid & protect one another, till you emigrate to another and a better world, where every one must look out for himself. So mote it be!

REFLECTIONS.

"*There is a tear for all who die.*"

It is one of the most beautiful features in the regulations that govern mankind, that they are bound together, by a common brotherhood, a sympathy of sentiment, which pervades the habitable globe, and unites in feelings, the antipodes of the flower earth. Death is the common enemy of man, & his doings can scarcely be told of without awakening an emotion in his bosom which though it may remain but a brief period, affords ample proof that "there is a tear for all who die."

The grim monster reigns despotic over the mortality of created nature and claims animal life as his birth right. In his goings forth from kingdom to kingdom, he treads upon the multitudes, and myriads fall beneath his potent arm; place and circumstances he knows not, condition he respects not, but like a universal destroyer, strides on and on, sweeping before him the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the happy and the wretched: the grave is his mighty garner, into which he gathers "fruits of life" & as long as earth shall be peopled so long shall his ravages continue. Men come upon the stage of being, live their "little hour," and fall, to be seen no more among their fellows, and hopeless indeed would be their condition, and miserable in the extreme, did they not enjoy the belief that memory would retain the knowledge of their existence, and in another and better world cause a happy recognition and the continuance of friendship formed in this.

The hope we enjoy of heaven and eternal happiness, is of more value to the thinking mind, than all the transient pleasure, this vain and perishing world can afford. Mental enjoyments are such as become our exalted nature, and assimilate our happiness of celestial beings; compared with these sensual pleasures dwindle into utter insignificance and seem fit only for the "brutes that perish"—The brief interval, for so it may be called, of our existence that is passed upon earth is too fleeting to merit an undue proportion of our care and attention, and our highest aim should be to secure a place in the bright world of endless peace, when called to give up to death this suffering clay."

We are creatures of sympathy, the sorrow that wrings a brother's bosom, finds a place in our own; we rejoice when they weep, and in our minds experience the pleasure or pains of the body which are confined to the individual; they may be distributed among many, and the same cause, a single circumstance, may give pain to hundreds and their sufferings may be similar in every respect, and so universal is the compact of human fellowship that no individual of the great family of mankind can perish without having some to weep his fall, and in this thing we see carried out the design of the Creator of all things, without whose knowledge a "sparrow can not fall," in forming his creatures into a common brotherhood that they might serve him upon earth and together praise him forever in heaven.

There is a tear for all who die.—The savage that exults in the destruction of an enemy, has also a tear for the misfortune of a friend, and we can hardly conceive of a being so isolated from society, as that some one will not feel sad when he leaves them and the world forever and drop a tear upon his fall. A few years since a very wicked sailor, and he was one of the most abandoned of men, died in the town of Gosport.—This man was hated by the crew with whom he sailed, and these men generally have the strongest attachment for each other, and it is reasonable that they should for their association in places far away from home where there were none but themselves to exchange with them the feelings and affections of friendship and it is of rare occurrence that one of those men is despised by his messmates. The man we speak of was taken sick on his passage from the Mediterranean and died immediately after the arrival of the ship at Gosport. He was buried with but little ceremony, but the crew could not allow his body to be deposited in the earth without witnessing the scene and moistening the sod that covered him with their tears; scarcely one of them but wept, and they continued serious for hours after they returned to the ship. The captain, who perhaps felt as deeply as any of them asked why they were so sad, when they ought to rejoice at being rid of so desperate and dishonorable a ship mate, "Captain" replied one, who was but the mouthpiece of the whole, for they felt alike, "Captain, he was one of us, he messed with us, and though he robbed us, and abused us, and did every thing to us he could that was evil yet we cannot help feeling for him and we are compelled to shed a few tears for his memory."

Without sympathy—life would not be worth having and it is this that gives tears to the memory of the departed.—That which constitutes our greatest happiness on earth, causes us to mourn for the dead; and while our tears are falling upon the cold form of the loved, or we stand in the bitterness of feeling beside the lowliest, it is consoling to us to know that we may meet them again and be united forever.

The product of labor is the only real Wealth.—Agriculture is the foundation of wealth. The sea renders her tribute; but the earth presents to skill and industry richer and infinitely varied contributions. Money is NOT wealth. It is only the representative of wealth. Money is coveted because it can command labor; but of what use would it be, if labor would not be commanded. What would it avail to possess all the riches of Potosi, if thereby we could not acquire the products of Agriculture! What are manufactures concerned in but these products? What freights the barks of commerce in their liquid flight, threading every channel and whitening every port, but the products of agriculture! Whence does the government derive its revenues but from the fruits of agriculture! What constitutes the wealth of the country but her cotton, hemp, sugar, rice, tobacco, wool, wheat, beef and pork. Agriculture only can be considered the creator of wealth. The merchant, the sailor, the various artisans and tradesmen perform their part in making the product of agriculture more valuable; in transporting them so that the advantages of climate are equalized, and in a condition for use; but agriculture alone produces. Like the leader of Israel, she strikes the rock, the waters flow, and a famishing people are satisfied. She supplies, she feeds, she quickens all. Agriculture is the commanding interest of the country, with which no single interest of a secular nature combined, can be brought into competition.

AMERICAN FEMALE CHARACTER.—Mr. Buckingham, (says the Philadelphia Inquirer,) expresses his opinion, that although the American women make the most faithful wives and most correct members of society, they do not love with the same intensity as the women of Europe, and would not be ready to make such sacrafices for the object of their affections Mr. B. was not long enough among us to ascertain the truth in this particular. He was moreover, a married man, somewhat advanced in life, and rather homely—and therefore had no chance of testing personally, the devotion of American women in love matters. In this particular, they are unsurpassed in the world. Our history is replete with instances of womanly devotion, that, in the times of the Greeks and the Romans, would have been eulogized by the poets and orators of those days, in strains of undying verse and eloquence. But Mr. Buckingham admits that the *American women are the most beautiful of all civilized nations*, and he must therefore be let off mildly.

VERY TRUE.—No man who loves his family fails to take a newspaper, says the Richmond Compiler.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Christian Advocate and Journal.

PLAGIARISM.

Messrs. Editors,—Our venerable father Henry Smith, in several recent numbers of his interesting "Narrative," makes some very grave charges against some of the ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He accuses them even of "*stealing*." It is true he means *stealing sermons* only, and sometimes he calls it "*borrowing*;" but, on the whole he distinctly makes the charge of "*stealing*." And it remains to be shown that *stealing sermons* is a less offense, in the law of conscience and truth, than stealing any thing else. For my part, I would as soon take a man's *coat*, or *money*, as I would his *sermons*, without *permission*, or *credit*. Now, this is a most serious charge; and I propose, with your permission, to examine it, and see its weight.

It is my privilege to be a lay-member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. To Methodism, under God, I owe much. I ardently love the institutions of the Church, and yield to no one, preacher or layman, in an anxious desire to promote her interests, and keep her borders pure from all error and evil. Allow me, then, through the Advocate, to say a few plain things to the ministers and members of the Methodist Church, on an evil to which my attention has frequently been called, which has a very material bearing on the vital interests of our ministry, and which is yet, I fear, a growing evil among us. I am aware that the practice to which I have reference exists in other Churches besides the Methodist, but I have now to do especially with our own branch of the Church.

I refer to *plagiarism* in our ministry; the practice with some of our preachers of taking the essays, discourses, or entire sermons of others, committing them to memory, and *reciting* them to the people, to all appearance, *as their own*. I do not mean to allude to a practice which exists, more or less, with all ministers, of taking the same general views of the leading doctrines of our holy religion, as those set forth by Wesley, Watson, Fletcher, Clarke, and others; or by Butler, Paley, Blair, and others, not belonging to our Church. These master minds have taken the entire subject of doctrinal and experimental religion, and set them forth in such a strong, clear light, that all men have the right to use the result of their labors, by taking *substantially* the same arguments in support of the prominent and essential doctrines of Christianity. Indeed, a careful reading of the Scriptures, and of these writings, would show, that views widely different from, and opposite to theirs, would be unscriptural; and to treat of them in an entirely different manner, would, in general, be to depart from the natural order and arrangement of the subjects contemplated. And though I would justify no man in *committing to memory* and *reciting* the compositions of these men, yet I would restrict no minister from using the substance of these standards works, as occasion offered, knowing, that if any man pretended, at this day, to a *new and original system of faith*, he would be departing from the Scriptures. And even here I hold, that where a view or argument is *entirely borrowed*, in substance, even from a standard work, *common honesty* requires a general *credit* to be given to the real author.

When, therefore, I write of *plagiarism*, I do not refer to the above practice; but I mean the habit of committing to memory, and reciting to the people, to all intents and purposes as original, entire paragraphs, essays, sketches, discourses or sermons of other men. In this respect I make no difference, whether the matter consists in using *entire discourses*, or *different passages*, carefully selected and patched together—flowers culled from every garden, and nicely tied up in one bouquet. Nor does it change the real character of the practice, if occasionally the *order* or the *language* is *a little altered to prevent detection*.

I am thus particular in defining what I mean, not only that there may be no *misunderstanding*, but that there may be no possibility of *evading* the real question at issue, and the inferences which I wish to draw from it.

I condemn plagiarism, then, as I have defined it; first, on account of the nature of the thing itself; and, secondly, on account of its injurious influences on the person practicing it, and on the people among whom it is practiced.

I. *As to the nature of the thing itself.* I pronounce it such an imposition on the public as amounts to *positive deception*, and shall proceed to prove it so. All who have written on the subject of moral conduct hold, that *deception* consists in intentionally conveying a wrong impression; and that this deception may be, either by a direct expression of what is false, or by acting in such a way as to produce a wrong impression, with the intention that it should be made, or the knowledge that it is made, and yet without any effort or desire to correct it. I may either *speak* a falsehood, or *act* a falsehood. And this is not only the view taken of the matter of deception by moral philosophy, but it is the very spirit of the teachings of the Bible on this head.

Now, apart from the general motive which may prompt men to pass off others' productions as their own, what is the intention and wish of those who do so, as regards the act itself? Certainly to convey the impression, that they are preaching their own sermons, while, in fact, they are preaching the thoughts and compositions of other men. At best, they suffer the people to be deceived, and to give them credit for what is not theirs, without making any effort, or indulging a desire, that they be undeceived. That this is the object and wish of those who do thus plagiarise is evident, from the fact, that they neither *do*, nor *would* publish from the pulpit, that they are delivering borrowed sermons. Let any one of these men look into his own heart, and ask himself, whether, under any circumstances, he would have the impression generally made on his hearers, that he *borrows* those efforts by which his audience are sometimes so enraptured! Would he be willing, after preaching one of these sermons, publicy to acknowledge it was not his own?

I regard *plagiarism*, therefore, as *deception*, logically shown in the preceding remarks, thrown, if you please, into the form of the following syllogism:

1. Deception consists in an intention to convey a wrong impression, by word or act, or the making of such an impression knowingly, without the effort or desire to correct it.

2. Preachers who palm on their congregations, as their own, the compositions of other men, *do* intend to convey a wrong impression on their hearers; or, at least, knowing them to be misled, make no effort to correct them, but suffer them to regard these efforts as their own, and to give them credit for them.

3. *Therefore, those preachers who do thus plagiarise are actually guilty of deception.*

This argument seems to me to be perfectly unanswerable. But there is another view which may be taken of the subject, equally establishing the fact to be a violation of what is right. It is this: There are certain rights enjoyed by society at large. Among these are some which, by common consent, society may yield, or withhold, at pleasure. Now, I assert, that while society has, by common consent, admitted, that to a certain extent *ideas* become common property, after the lapse of some time from their publication, society never has, by common or partial consent, admitted that men's *compositions* are common property. On the contrary, those who do appropriate to their own use the compositions of other men, not only violate the rights of the real authors, but most egregiously violate a law of society establishing individual rights, which have never been surrendered. So much for the nature of the thing itself. Does it not resemble "*stealing?*" If not, will any man say that it is not "*borrowing*," without asking *permission*, or giving *credit*.

II. I proceed, in the second place, to consider *the influence and tendency of plagiarism;* and

(1.) *First, on the individual who perpetrates it.* A habit of this kind must be injurious indeed to the *mind* of any one who practices it. No man can be an independent thinker who habitually depends on other men's thoughts; and this habitual dependence must weaken the intellectual energies of any man. For no man can habitually rely on the mental labors of other men, without becoming mentally imbecile. The man who habitually declines to think and write for himself loses not only the *disposition*, but the *power* to do so.

But if the effects of habitual plagiarism are so disastrous to the *intellect*, its influences on a man's *conscience*, and whole moral character, are even more injurious. Humility and contrition are noble and generous products of grace in the human heart. But there is such a thing as a self-abasement which partakes of nothing of the noble. Such is the degradation, in his own eyes, of the minister who knows that he is practicing, *de facto*, a continual deception upon his hearers, by preaching to them the sermons of other and greater men, obtaining and wearing the honor of preaching great sermons, and yet precluded, by shame, or some other motive, from undeceiving them. A truly ingenuous man would not wear a borrowed dress, and receive honor and praise for it, and yet not desire to strip himself of whatever honor was thus undeservedly bestowed on him, through the misconception of the people. And if a man, with any of the elements of nobility in him, habitually knows himself honored for others' labors, and yet cannot, or will not disclose it, he feels a shame and degradation which no man can habitually feel without destroying the independence and generosity of his character. And when a man loses a sense of his own manhood, there is little of the noble left him. It follows, that the minister of the Gospel who habitually plagiarises must feel that he is thus constantly deceiving the public, and must, in consequence, feel this continual self-degradation.

But, again, this practice tends to weaken a man's conscience, and destroy his judgment of right and wrong. The plagiarist is almost constantly in some embarrassing position or other. He not only lives under one general and continuous equivocation, but must frequently be so hemmed in that he is compelled, either directly to equivocate, or shamefully to expose himself. For example: A. preaches a sermon. B. hears him, and is delighted; goes to A., and expresses his delight. A. produces, by request, his "*original* (?) *manuscript*," and allows him to read the same, word for word, as delivered. B. returns home, opens a volume, and reads the identical discourse, *verbatim et literatim!* he finds that A's. manuscript is a mere transcript! Has not B. been deceived—*grossly & intentionally deceived?* Another case: C. preaches a sermon in the hearing of D. When D. next meets him, he expresses his delight with the sermon, but remarks, "Brother C., I heard that same sermon, or one exactly like it, from brother E." "Ah, indeed," replies C., "why that's strange!" while the man knows in his heart *it is not strange* that E. should have access to the same source from which he himself borrowed the sermon.

These supposed cases are not purely imaginary. Such, and still more embarrassing, instances have occurred more than once. No one, accustomed to observe these things, can fail to see that such instances must frequently occur, in which *exposure* or *equivocation* are the only alternatives. The practice of plagiarism thus tends to weaken a man's sense of perfect honesty. Indeed, the former of the cases supposed above shows something more than a mere evasion of the truth to get out of a difficulty; it discovers an ambition to maintain an acquired character for preaching great sermons. And such is another of the fearful tendencies of the practice. But I have not room to pursue this point. (See, on this subject, some of the recent numbers of brother Henry Smith's *Narrative*.)

(2.) Again, the injurious effects of plagiarism on *others* are equally obvious; and first, as regards those of the people who detect the imposition. Birds that wear borrowed plumage generally put on peacock's feathers. Plain feathers they have of their own, and there is no occasion to borrow such. Men who borrow sermons borrow such as are calculated to be *popular*. Those who perpetrate plagiarism, select, generally, if not universally, those passages for *recitation* which are the most beautiful in style and language, richest in imagery, most tingling on the ear of the auditor—those calculated to make the impression of a *beautiful and splendid speech*, rather than a *sound and practical sermon*. For the truth of these remarks, I refer to the *experience* of every man guilty of the practice, and the *observation* of every other man. The consequence is, that these "*splendid*" preachers, becoming "*popular*" for their pretty sermons, soon ingratiate themselves into the favor of at least a portion of the people before they are detected. And by the time the imposition is discovered, the popular taste has often been vitiated, and the popular judgment perverted, on a question of morals. I have often heard this sentiment from some of our people: "They say that brother A. or brother B. borrows his sermons. I do not know; it may be so. But *I* have never read them; and whether borrowed or not I am delighted with them. *And I had rather hear him preach his eloquent sermons, even if borrowed, than hear others preach inferior sermons, though original.* What! *justify* a man in habitually stealing sermons! I solemnly protest against any such morality. The fact of plagiarism being admitted must stamp, as I have before shown, the act as downright positive deception. And I protest against any practice, tending so far to pervert the judgment of the people, that they are willing to justify deception! In fact, there is a fearful state of things in some parts of the Church in this respect. The state and judgment of the people have been perverted by an inflated style of speaking, which passes for *eloquent preaching*, when in fact it is simply *flowery speech-making;* until at last the people have a craving for pretty speeches, and are almost unwilling to hear the plain Gospel of Jesus Christ. In the mean time, Zion is not fed on the "*bread* of life," and is spiritually starving. The Church can no more subsist on this kind of "*fine preaching*" than the human body can subsist on *sweetmeats* alone. The cry, in both cases, is for "*bread!*" On the other hand, too many of our preachers, instead of striving to correct this false taste, actually pamper it, and bend all their energies to the preparation of *flowery discourses*, which, if they can not *manufacture*, they will "*borrow*," or "*steal*." This, in turn, is justified by some of the people, who *will* have their flowers, even if they are stolen. Perhaps I may be supposed, from the ardor of my temperament, to be presenting the case too strongly. But, seriously, to my mind, these are literal facts.

But the tendency of plagiarism is equally bad in the case of those who do not know the imposition. In this respect, the main evil lies here; that it gives a man an influence in the Church which his talents and character do not merit. None but a man of inferior intellect would habitually practice plagiarism. Now, every man has his influence. And no man ought to have an influence beyond what is due to his real intrinsic merits. But the man who constantly appears in the garb of greater men acquires, with many, the character of a great man. Who does not see the evils to which this may lead? Plainer men, of better judgment, and more intrinsic weight, have less influence than such men, because they scorn to appear in any other dress than their own. Suppose these *popular plagiarists* should express their opinions on questions of doctrine, or discipline, either in public or in private, among the members of the Church, (and it is not denied that these men do *sometimes* think for themselves,) their sentiments comes with the authority of great men. And thus the people are in danger of being misled, through the popularity of men who deserve no popularity; for not much confidence is to be placed in the original sentiments of those who are not in the habit of thinking for themselves.

And how, under such circumstances, is plain truth, from plain original men, to have its legitimate effect upon a people accustomed and delighted to listen to sweet songs, and those played upon borrowed lyres! This practice of plagiarism thus materially interferes with the influence, comfort, and feelings of other brethren, equally worthy; and, moreover, it prevents plain men of God from successfully preaching the plain Gospel of Christ to a people whose taste has been vitiated, and judgment perverted, by the influences around them.

I am aware that in presenting these views I may appear to be casting a reflection on the intelligence and good sense of our people. All I have to say to this is, that if saying that people may be misled by popular men is reflecting upon their intelligence. I plead "*guilty*." I have no honeyed word for the people of my own Church, or any other, except so far as "*smooth words and true*" may be spoken at the same time. When not, I have none to utter. *I am after the truth.*

In conclusion, let me briefly suggest how this evil may be remedied:

1. Let such as may feel themselves guilty in this respect examine their own hearts, in sincerity and with prayer, and see whether what I have written is not *the truth*. Above all, as they value their own intellectual improvement and growth in grace, and the usefulness of their ministry, let them abandon for ever this slavish dependence on other men's labors, and hereafter be honest, and preach their own sermons; and if they cannot do that, adopt some other calling; for, let them be assured, they have thrust themselves into the vineyard, *uncalled*.

2. Let the people, instead of countenancing and apologizing for this abomination, frown up-

on it, as they would upon any other attempt to deceive them, on the part of their ministers.

3. Let this practice be regarded, by the Church authorities, in the light in which any other case of deception would be viewed. Let the individual who will be guilty of it be "*admonished*" of his fault, by the bretheren, in the usual way; and let this be done in love. If it is not abandoned, *let it be brought as a charge against the character, before the proper conference to which he is amenable.* Let the inferior Church judicatories refuse to *recommend*—let our conference refuse to *admit*, or *pass*—and let our bishops refuse to *ordain*—any man who is, *in any degree*, guilty of the practice.

God, who knows my heart, knows that I have written what I have written from no motive of personal enmity or complaint agaist any individual, but from an ardent desire to promote the good of the Church, and the glory of God. I presume my influence will be little in arresting this grievous evil. I can only hope to awaken attention to the subject, and to draw into the discussion of it abler men, among the ministry and membership. I hope yet to see this matter fully discussed in our papers, and (if necessary) made a matter of objection to a man's character in our conferences, so as to stamp *plagiarism* with the seal of the condemnation of the Church; and thus set our people right on this evil, and utterly banish it from among us.

As I have written under the influence of neither fear nor shame; and more especially as I do not wish innocent persons to be blamed for my acts, I do not hesitate to subscribe myself,

Yours, in Christian love, JOHN ZUG.

Baltimore, February, 1842.

From the Christian Watchman.

THOUGHTS ON THOUGHT.

Among the powers which distinguish the man from the brute, perhaps the most obvious and the most valuable is the power of carrying on a connected train of thought. And while ability *to think* distinguishes the man from the brute, ability *to think well* is that which distinguishes the intellectual man from the mere day dreamers. Ability to think well, implies a stern and absolute control over the succession of the thoughts: a power of the mind to direct its energies to any subject it pleases, and to hold them fixed to the contemplation of any point according to the dictates of its own will. He who has such a control over his thoughts, is, in the largest sense of the term, his own sovereign; and such a man, I care not whether he be a professor in his study, a judge upon the bench, or a cobbler upon his seat, is an intellectual man. On the other hand, he whose thoughts succeed one another according to no law but that of accidental association, is, in no valuable sense, his own sovereign. The mind, that which constitutes the man, is in subjection to every caprice of fancy, and a slave to every casual circumstance; and is with the greatest propriety compaired to "a city broken down and without walls." Such a man may read as many languages as the learned blacksmith of Worcester, or he may not be able to read his mother tongue—in both cases he equally lacks the grand and essential qualification of the intellectual man.

As the power of controling the succession of the thoughts is the distinguishing attribute of the intellectual man, so the degree of it which any one may possess is a sure index of his progress in intellectual improvement. Indeed the attainment of it is the only valuable end to be sought in educating the mind. We may spend years in study, but if the sole end of that study is simply to store the mind with the results of other investigations, without employing our own powers of thought, we shall find ourselves in the end as unable to go alone as when we began. And he who attends at all to the operations of his own mind, will perceive that this control of the thoughts is one of the most difficult tasks to which the mind can address itself. It may be easy to explore the treasures of classical lore, to fix in the memory the results of physical investigations, and even to acquire a smattering of the unintelligible nomenclature of transcendentalism; but to train the mind to forego its day dreams, its unproductive musings upon every subject to which its own fickle fancy or fortuitous association may direct it, "*hoc opus, hic labor est.*" But difficult as it is, it affords him who will undertake the task a most ample reward. It places in his hand a key which will unlock the inmost recesses of the temple of truth, and unfold her hidden treasures to his wondering eyes. Physical, mental and moral truth, are all put within his power. The ocean of truth (to use Newton's fingure,) is indeed illimitable; but when we unite to such a mind the attribute of immortality, who shall fix the *Ultima Thule* of its discoveries, or say to it, "Hitherto shall thou come and no farther?"

It was a noble compliment, and one worth columns of newspaper commendation, which an unlettered farmer paid to a certain Professor, after hearing him deliver a public address at one of our literary anniversaries a few years since—"that man," said he, "*does his own thinking.*" He who has learned to control the succession of his thoughts will do his own thinking. Independence of thought will be a characteristic of such a man. Opinions which pass current among men he will respect simply as the opinions of others; but he will not give them currency as his own, until they have undergone the test of his crucible, and received the stamp of his image and superscription. Having acquired the sovereignty of his own mind he will never blindly yield it to the dictation of others; and party creeds, whether political, or religious, which captivate the multitude merely by the authority of a name, he will neither receive nor reject without a proper examination. In the noble language of an ancient poet he may say,

"Nullius addictus jurare in verba magistri."*

Such a man not only does his own thinking, but he does a great deal of thinking for other people. It is a remark not more trite than true, that the majority of men are quite too indolent to think for themselves. It is vastly easier to take opinions at second hand, than it is either to originate them, or to examine very critically what others have originated. Accordingly the most that such persons do, when interest or prejudice does not lead them, is to adopt that opinion that seems most plausible upon its face. He therefore who aspires to lead the minds of others must first learn to control his own; and having learned to form consistent opinions for himself, it is not difficult to lead those who are wiling to be led, to adopt the same opinions.

The exercise of a proper control over the succession of the thoughts, has an influence upon the moral character, not less important than upon the intellectual. This is well expressed in the inspired apothegm, "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." He whose thoughts are suffered to flow on at random, subject to no law but impulses of an idle fancy, or a vitiated imagination, possesses within himself all the elements of vice and corruption of life, and only wants the occasion to have them in active exercise. The thoughtless trout will not sooner catch at the angler's fly, than such an one will yield to the temptation to gratify the impulses of his corrupt mind. On the other hand he who keeps his mind subject to the control of right reason, will always be known by his steady and upright conduct. The storms of temptation may blow around him, but they will have no effect upon him, fixed as he is in firm and correct principles. Like the oak, which the wider it spreads its branches to the winds, the deeper and broader it thrusts its roots into the earth; and while the sweeping tempest uproots and overthrows the less substantial denizens of the forest, maintains its position, the pride of the hills. J. T.

*"Bound to swear allegiance to no master." Hor. Epist. 1, 14.

STARTING IN LIFE.

It is of great importance that persons, in early life, should prepare themselves for the part they are to act in society. There is a strong desire in both sexes to rise to respectability; and this is highly commendable; but many persons err in their attempts to gain their object.

A principal cause of the failure of young people to reach the object of their desire, is, the attempt to *get rich without labour.* In this way, they often aim at an object without the means to accomplish it.

Young friends, learn wisdom. It is not the order of Providence that mankind should have blessing and prosperity without labour. It is best for mankind that this should be the order of things; good moral habits are formed by industry; sudden acquisitions of property tend to prevent the formation of such habits; they are often ruinous to morals. Moderate acquisitions of property generate good habits—the habits of prudence, of foresight, and correct calculation of what is practicable.

The desire of reaching a respectable standing in life, has led many to renounce labour for books, with the expectat on that they can live by learning. But the number of persons who can gain subsistence by learning, is comparatively small. By far the greatest part of mankind are destined to labour, without which society cannot be supported

In forming a plan of business for life, therefore, the first requisite is to determine the course to be pursued, the occupation which is to be followed, and then to devote all possible attention to gain the qualifications essential to success in *that occupation.* In this preliminary to success, persons very often make great mistakes.

If a young man is to be a farmer, he must begin when a boy, and continue in that business. He must gain knowledge by experience, and muscular strength by labour. Books and learning will never make farmers.

If a young man is to be a mechanic, he must begin his art when young, and persevere in it, and be thoroughly master of every part of his business. Books and learning cannot supply the want of labour and experience. Farmers and artisans cannot be made in the school-house or college. Most of the studies cultivated in our seminaries of learning, however useful to professional men, are not applicable at all to the common occupations of life.

Most of the people of this country possess small estates, which, when divided, will not support their children. Hence it often happens that children, whom the father can support in a genteel style, fail, at his death, of the means of subsistence. Hence probably no country presents so many instances of young persons of both sexes, *educated above their condition*, as the United States. Many persons and families, within the knowledge of the writer, have been ruined, or doomed to struggle with adversity all their lives, from this mistake. They begin wrong; they expect to be gentlemen and ladies, without the means of supporting themselves in such style.

Equally mistaken are many of the daughters of poor families. Some of them enter manufactories, where they get good wages, and dress in rich attire; neglecting to gain a thorough knowledge of housekeeping, the very knowledge they most want to insure them a good settlement.

In no particular, is the folly of females more remarkable than in their estimate of labour. They seem to think it disgracing to labour in the family as domestics, when they will labour in manufactories without objection. They do not consider that the proper sphere of females is in the family, and that they cannot fill that sphere without serving an *apprenticeship*, and they should no more disdain it, than young men should disdain to be apprentices to mechanics. The young of both sexes must be subordinate to those who are older, for it is from the experience and knowledge of older persons that they are to quality themselves to be respectable masters and mistresses themselves. Girls who have no property should seek to be domestics for two or three years, in respectable, well-ordered families; for it is in these they are to learn, not only to do all kinds of work, but to improve their minds and their manners. It is the best, if not the only chance which many of them can have, thus to improve, and become respectable mistresses of families.—S. S. *Journal.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

MR. EDITOR.

Sir:—You will oblige a subscriber by giving this an insertion in your next, as I am not generally in the habit of writing encomiums on departed spirits; but duty as well as obligation compels to portray: as far as I have had a knowledge of the life, the character, and death of one, who but recently under God, committed to my Pastoral care.

The individual the subject of this memoir, Mr. Richard Luckey was a native of the state of Tennesee, in the U. States of America. He had recently embarked to the land of his fore-fathers, on board the ship Mariposa Capt. Shute. His houshold consisted of a dear wife and a young lady, committed to his care and a member of the same church of which he was previously a communicant.

On landing upon the shores of Africa, he was introduced to me as a member of the Presbyterian church; his unassuming manner at once attracted my attention, and I was constrained to say truly the Lord hath heard the prayer of his church and hath sent an individual whose piety, and zeal are suitable to her wants. *But the ways* of the Lord are right!!! How *inscrutable* are thy judgments, O Lord of Hosts; blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee. On the ensuing Sabbath after his arrival he presented himself to the session at the same time producing a letter of dismission from Jonesborough Church Washington county of Tennessee. It being read he was received to the christian fellowship of the church, in this place.

During his short stay amongst us, every expectation by the church as a christian has been realized in him. On monday the 5th he was attacked with the fever to which strangers coming to Africa, are subject, which continued without intermission for several days.

His absence from church on the following sabbath caused me to inquire after his health, when I was informed that he was down with the fever. I visited him and found him prostrate, I spoke to him as regards his hope in Christ, his reply was "brother I am going to die, and I feel perfectly willing to depart and be with Christ." I told him that I felt happy to find that his confidence in God was so strong; he said to me brother "pray with me before you leave." I then sang that well known Psalm of Dr. Watts

The Lord my shepherd is
I shall be well supplied.

At which he appeared to be quite elated no doubt at the ravishing thought of a future glory.

On my return on another day, he appeared to possess the same frame of mind as he previously did when I saw him last; although his speech was lost in death he manifested a perfect composure & resignation to the will of God as is the characteristic of a dying christian.

On Saturday the 16th inst. I renewed my visit early in the morning, found him speechless, spoke to him but he was unable to reply. I asked if all was well afford me some token. He lifted up his hands I presume as a token of victory, and after a few words of exhortation by exciteing him to a steadfastness in the faith, I then left him, being satisfied that he had a full assurence of his acceptance with God, and that his case as regards life was hopeless. In a few moments he breathed his last sweetly, in full and certain hope of a blissful immortality. He embraced the religion of Jesus Christ at an early period of his life, being brought up, and nurtured in the lap of religion, his owners being communicants of the same church. He departed this life in 33d year of his age. His mortal remains were taken to the meeting house and a discourse delivered before a numerous and respectable concourse of members of our sister churches in this town, from Phil. 1st chp. 21st verse. For me to live is Christ &c. His lost to us is irreparable.

J. E.

LAUNCHED.

November 4th 1842.

We understand by a letter from a mutual correspondent at Bassa Cove, Grand Bassa County, that the shooner Alpha belonging to Messers S. Herring and A. W. Gardner was launched at Bassa Cove on the Benson River on 11th ultimore.

The Alpha will carry about eight tuns she is a good working little craft, and we think she will prove a good sailer. We had the pleasure to examine this neat little *vessel* before we left Bassa, and we do not hesitate to pronounce her a Master peace of workman-ship which reflects great credit upon her modeller, and builder, (Mr. H. Davis.)

We hope the owners of the Alpha may have success, that others may follow their *example.*

Yours respectfully,
W. W. DAVIS

To H. Teage Esq.
Editor of the Liberia Herald.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, NOVEMBER 26, 1842.

On the 16th inst; the Ladies composing the "Ladies Benevolent Society of Monrovia" celebrated their seventh anniversary. The services were performed in the Baptist church. Mr. Hicks read the society's constitution and Mr. Teage the annual report which we give below. James Brown Esq. delivered a stirring appeal in behalf of Ladies and animated them to move onward in the good work in an address to which we have elsewhere referred.

Judging from the expenditures it may be thought by some that too little has been done to justify so much ado—yea some have been known to curl the lip of scorn and cast a sneer at the doings of the institution. It should be borne in mind however, that *much* and *little* are relative terms in respect both of the agent and subject. Assuming this as the standard of decision the society would, perhaps, on a careful comparison of circumstances, be found equal in the accomplishment of good to many, and superior to some that make far greater noise in the world. He is no very practical benefactor who makes long speeches and loud appeals in favour of suffering humanity if his sympathy evaporates there. The true benefactor is he, who pursues his noiseless course in search of the outcast and forlorn, feeding the hungry with bread and pouring in the dejected heart the oil and wine of consolation.

That the society has done good, many a hitherto destitute widow and abandoned orphan is their witness. The members have entered the abodes of poverty, they have visited the couch of affliction and administered the necessaries and comforts of life.

One feature in the constitution of this society entitles it to the regard and co-operation of all who delight to alleviate suffering—namely its catholicism. It has none of the odious features of sectarism about it. In admission of members it has respect only to moral character, and ability to be useful, and in the distribution of its charities it has no preferences on account of religious tenets or connections. Hence it presents a safe channel through which the benevolent either here or abroad may convey their donations to the sons and daughters of misery. Any benefactions of which the society may be made the almoners will be duly acknowledged in some of the publications of the colony, and faithfully applied as directed.

Donations to be distributed as above may be directed to H. Teage,

Agent for the Ladies' Benevolent Society
Monrovia,

or to Mrs. C. Johnson,

Directrees of the Ladies' Benevolent Society,
Monrovia.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Anniversary of our Society has again brought us together. In looking back upon the scenes of the receding year your managers cannot but be the subject of very opposite emotions. Again the painful duty devolves upon them to record the death of two of their fellow laborers, and companions. Sisters Eliza Shackelford and Sarah Payne are no more. At our last Anniversary they were with us; to animate us by their presence, and aid in our deliberations. Cheerfully, they laboured to advance the objects for which the Society was instituted, and ever at their post they shrunk not from a faithful and conscientious discharge of their duty. But their work is finished, their career closed, and he whom they here humbly endeavoured to serve & in whose footsteps they walked has taken them to himself. From extending and deepening the rills of benevolence on earth, they have gone to bathe in the full ocean of love in heaven. Therefore we sorrow not for them as those who have no hope. For ourselves we mourn over the loss of their counsels and their prayers, and admonished by their departure, and excited by their example, and animated by the eternally glorious issue of their labours we would faithfully work while yet it is day, that when the time of our account arrive we may be able to say

I have finished the work
Thou didst give me to do.

The visiting committees in discharging the duties involved in their appointment have witnessed scenes—scenes of suffering wretchedness and destitution at which humanity and sympathy cannot repress a tear. An ill-founded apprehension of unfavourable impression abroad might dictate silence on this subject and prompt to draw the veil of concealment over these sickening spectacles. But those who aim to do good, to soothe the aching heart, to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and who rely as much upon the aid of others for the means of doing so as upon their own exertions, will see, that it is no more important to seek out proper objects for the exercise of their benevolence, than it is to make a full and faithful exhibition of their condition. Under the influence of this opinion then, the managers feel that they violate no dictate of prudence nor of propriety when they declare, that an examination of the condition of the poorer classes in some of the upper settlements, would reveal scenes of wretchedness and want of whose existence without such inspection it would be no easy task to induce a belief. The number of unmarried females above that of the males is appalling, and the proportion of widows to the aggregate of the community has no parallel among any other people. In the greater number of the last cited cases the proportion of children incapable from age and disease to be of any available aid to themselves or their parents is also unusually large. This last fact results from the large number of infants landed from every fresh importation of immigrants, and their disease and helplessness are to be traced to the want of proper and sufficient sustenance and clothing, joined to the well known unfavourable influence of the climate upon foreign constitutions.

While your managers would sacredly regard the bounds within which propriety and the duties of their office prescribe them, they feel no fear to intimate, that these facts present a serious subject of solicitude for both the legislature and the people at large.

Nothing is further from the managers than the expectation of relieving the wide spread wretchedness that spreads like a festering ulcer over almost the whole social body. The work to be accomplished and the paucity of their means must at once extinguish such a hope. The society can only hope to afford temporary relief to but a few of those cases, and to those only that seem to present the highest claim to sympathy and benevolence. Numerous cases of pinching destitution the committees have been compelled to pass by without affording relief, and to many thrilling appeals they have been compelled to be deaf. The managers are however happy in being able to say, that so far as their means would permit they have faithfully discharged the duties of their association, and conscientiously regarded the obligationns imposed upon them by those benevolent persons that have aided its funds.

The distributions during the past year, the managers

are pained to say have been circumscribed in an unusual degree. This is owing chiefly to the scarcity of money rendering it absolutely impossible to make collections.

Having made this brief statement of the condition of a large portion of the community and of the society's inability to render efficient aid, the managers look with confidence to the benevolence of a liberal public to enable them to carry out the objects of their institution. They enter cheerfully upon the duties of the rising year, reposing with confidence upon that Being who hath ever smiled upon means devised to promote his glory and benefit his rational creatures.

The Society has taken Mrs. Horriss of Caldwell under its protection, and has engaged to furnish her with the means of subsistence during her life. She has been long afflicted with an incurable disease which has at length rendered her a perfect cripple, and entirely incapacitated her for labour. Her case was presented to the society and relief immediately granted. Grateful for the prompt response she tendered her property (consisting of a framed house and Lot) to the society to be disposed of at her death in aid of its funds. A deed for the property has been regularly executed. Thus when she shall lie slumbering in the dust her grateful offering will feed the hungry and clothe the naked.

The managers will only make our more remark which is to tell you, that a Krooman in the employment of one of the members of the society, ascertaining the object for which the society was formed pressed upon one of the officers a donation of—25 cents.

EXPENDITURES.

There has been expended during the year, in provision clothing &c.	$81 06
In hand consisting of cash provision &c.	80 75

Monrovia
Nov. 26 1842.

Against some small portions of the address delivered by James Brown Esq, before the "Ladies Benevolent Society," as we agree with it in the main we shall exercise our privilege of "censorship" to glemur. Most heartily do we accord with the gentleman in all he says or can say of the ladies' omnipotent all-pervading and all-controlling influence. True, man rules this lower world, but woman, dear woman, rules man. Nor are we disposed to rebel against the stern decree that enslaved us, nor rudely to displace the "golden" yoke. Enthroned in our heart and swaying the sceptre of love meekly and willingly as all loyal subjects should we will yield to their rule. The ladies therefore will not accuse us of disaffection, if we state that for reasons which are obvious the tranquility and permanency of their government will be best consulted by a concealment of their power. The wheels of nature may as easily be arrested as woman be deprived of her power, and when arrested as easily be put in motion as that power be extended. Her power is most absolute when least onvious. We therefore do not concur with friend Brown in the propriety of this public announcement of a fact, of which, assuming occasional outbreaks as an index there is already too strong a suspicion.

REFORM.

A gentleman a few evenings ago at a party proposed the formation of a n "moral reform society." We have since bestowed some thought on the subject and are at length fully convinced of the utility of doing so. Intemperance has lately made a vigorous push for triumph. Against this vice, there is but one effective weapon, and that is total abstinence by all who have hitherto indulged in the *cup*. As far as we are concerned, we hope hereafter by divine aid to free ourselves from our *own* and others' blood in this particular. We confess delinquency and deplore it. There is however, another vice still more destructive of the peace of society that is said to be on the increase. It is already in high places. Y. a le worthy missionary editor in this settlement, has been publickly accused of gross licentiousness! and admonished to desist from his *sly* dalliances and return to the walks of virtue The subject is of so delicate a character, that were it not already publick, we should take the liberty to remain silent or at most offer only a private remonstrance to the Rev. Gentleman; as it is we mention it as an additional evidence of the necessity of a vigorous effort on the part of the friends of morality.

As it is not our fault, but simply our misfortune that we are not acquainted with entomology, icthyology, geology or any other *logy*, we hope for a toleration of the following plain unscientific account of a freak and battle of—

Ants. The ants to which we now refer are of the species we call *Bug-a-Bug*; but not those that make food of our houses and apparel; though a few of this kind are occasionally seen in the *Bug-a-bugs' house*.

A few days ago our attention was arrested by a countless number of these spreading themselves in every direction around our dwelling. On close examination they were found to emerge from the earth in the vicinity of the house but principally from the foundation. They speedily filled every crack and fissure in the wall of which there are many near the ground. Here they halted for a short time as if in consultation, while the larger ones with wings were to be seen running in every direction—now losing themselves in the fissures and anon mingling with the crowd without, as though they were delivering orders or disclosing the plan of future action. Suddenly the whole body was seen in motion, moving in an almost solid & unbroken mass up the wall, headed by some of their winged leaders, while others as before were moving in every direction through the serried host, as if to notice and regulate the march. It soon became evident that the number at first seen was but the advanced-guard of the army. As the foremost ranks moved on, their places were continually supplied by others that emerged from their subterranean abode, until the wall presented a black and animated surface. Excepting the winged commanders, each soldier carried a young one in his mouth, from which circumstance we inferred they were moving in search of another habitation or bringing out their progeny for the benefit of light and heat. Having completely covered the wall they bivouncked, without despositing their young. Apprehensive that they might make too long an encampment, and having but little desire for the society of this class of our fellow animals we determined on an effort to dislodge them. Scalding water occurred to our mind as the most effective method of conveying to them our wish for their removal; and we at once acted upon the idea. Hundreds fell at every application until the ground was literrally covered with the slain; but true to their character the broken ranks were speedily filled by recruits from below. Wearied with the vain effort to remove them we determined to await their pleasure. They continued to ascend until they reached a hive which a swarm of bees had formed between the outer and inner boards of the upper story of the house. These bees had been for some time a source of sore annoyance, compelling us frequently to abdicate in their favour, and we had more than once meditated their death *en masse*. It soon became evident from an unusual stir among them—from their rapid rush from their honied dwelling and hovering around the apertures of entrance that the *bug-a-bugs* had invested the city and were vigorously pressing the siege. But the bees did not tamely yeild. A vigorous fight was maintained during the day. The bees however had the worst of it. On every side the victorious bug a-bug was seen dragging away the lifeless body of his antagonist and bearing it off into his subterranean dwelling. Whether the action was continued through the night we will not undertake to say; but if not, it was renewed early on the following morning, and continued to the great loss of the bees for three days, when they fairly beaten, retreated and formed in a shrub about twenty rods from the house. The Victorious *bug-a-bugs* continued in the vicinity of the arena of conflict until they had disposed of their booty and then suddenly disappeared. The mortified bees did not remain long in their last encampment, but took to wing and cheered us with the hope that we should see them no more. But we were mistaken. In three days they returned and entered their old habitation. They had scarcely settled—certainly had not time to repair any of their prostrated fortifications when the *bug-a-bugs* again emerged from their ambuscade, moved up in order of battle and renewed the engagement. Lifeless carcases born off in triumph to the place of deposit again proclaimed the success of the Ant. The battle was kept up for two or three hours when the bees were again forced to take to wing. As soon as the work of carrying off the booty was completed the Ants again disappeared. On both sides the battle was obstinate. The bees fought to defend their habitation, the ants to dislodge and destroy them. In some single or personal encounters there were displays of determination and courage that would not disgrace animals of a far higher order. An ant would grapple a bee with those hard and curved protuberances from his head, and immediately drop with him to the ground, the bee exerting himself to use his lance. But in vain: the smoth scaly mail of the ant presented effectual resistance, while the bee as if conscious of the unequal contest would struggle to free him of his adversary. The ant would make use of his feet to secure his antagonist while he would continue to move his hold in the direction of the head, where having arrived he infixed his horns in the eyes of the bee, when the battle would soon be over, and the enemy born off in triumph to form a meal for the conqueror.

These ants were much larger than those that are so destructive to houses and in fact to every thing that has not the imperviousness of stone or iron, and that employ themselves in erecting those earthy conical structures called *bug-a-bug houses*. They are also of a different color, the latter being of a grayish color, while that of the former is a dark brown. They are however usually to be found in small numbers running up and down the streets of these commonwealths; and when their habitation has been disturbed we have seen them suddenly present themselves at the gates, course rapidly around on the outside of the habitation as if reconnoitering and then suddenly disappear. We regret to add that on this sixth day after their last inglorious retreat the bees have returned. For their sakes we invoke the return of the *bug-a-bug*.

A friend from Marshall has sent us a snake for our cabinet. It was supposed to be of the double-headed tribe. It is admitted now by naturalists that no such animal has been discovered. The close similarity of both ends of this species of snake, and the extreme minuteness of its eyes have probably produced the illusion: but the improvements which modern art has made in optics have discovered a head and a tail The snake sent us is about eight inches long, of a dark brown color, both ends truncated, eyes extremely small, scarcely discernible by the unaided vision, and placed near together on the top of the head. We brought it under the focus of a microscope and feel bold to pronounce it a *one* headed *two eyed* animal.

It may be thought by some that we have an unusual *penchant* for animals this month. Be it so then, we cannot help it. We have an invincible horror of the *beasts*; and it is our settled conviction that the man whom the sight of one does render an incurable paralytick.

"Is fit for treasons, stratigems and spoils!
Let no such man be trusted.

A few evenings since a hugh black snake made a friendly visit to residence of a friend of ours. He had ascended a column of the verandah near the door, where with great apparent gravity and patience he was no doubt waiting for an opportunity to enter. As soon as the door was opened he announced his personage by a snakish hiss. A light was put in requisition to ascertain the owner of so unusual a sound, when his snakeship offended, as any well bred gentleman would be at so discourteous a scrutiny of his countenance turned off in disgust, and was about making himself *scarce*. The inmates however were unwilling that he should leave without some token of their recognition; and as he appeared to be getting in a hurry they availed themself of the door-bar as the medium of their part of the salutation. A friendly application just between his body and his head—namely his neck, seemed to recal him to a sense of the impropriety of so unceremonious an exit, when he halted and bowed and floundered and grinned with all the grace and elegance of divine Fanny herself. Another application and again he commenced the pantomime, and continued to arise in extacy until nature sank under the weight of bliss.

As neither his head nor his hide could now be of farther use to him, a gentleman of the craft which Mr. Weller would call "sawbones," bore away the body for decapitation, since when we have heard nothing from him saving that he had two enormous fangs lying longitudinally on his jaw, but which he was incapable of erecting—*after death* we suppose. He measured six feet.

In the last number of the "Luminary," there are some remarks on the loss of the Royal Albert, that deserve no other notice than to apprize the "worthy" editor of our knowledge of his design. The whole piece is a tissue of foolishness falsehood and groundless conjecture, and written with no other aim than to injure us, who are the "worthy passenger" referred to. The editor in this is probably only the tool of others and is therefore to be pitied. It is not pretended that nothing was drank on board; nor even that *we* had not drank more than we should (a single drop being too much as it is altogether unnecessary) nor is it marvellous that men after fatigue and anxiety should take a nap, but that any were in the state insinuated by the "Luminary" is such a falsehood as the "worthy" editor alone could utter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—It is beginning to be fashionable with correspondents to put at the bottom of their effusions, "N. B. Please correct errors, but do'nt abridge." Now this is sometimes impossible; because the errors as frequently consist in a vague verbosity and inconsistency of words as in any thing else. We must hereafter claim the liberty of pruning or amplifying as the case may requre, or submit to the mortification of suppressing.

TAKE NOTICE

That Henrietta Carey having left my bed and board, and taken up her residence at another part of the coast, I intend to apply to the proper authorities of this commonwealth for a divorce from the said Henrietta Carey. All persons feeling themselves interested are hereby warned to appear.

JONAS CAREY.

Marshall,
Nov. 13th 1842.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

USE OF THE BAROMETER.—1. The rising of the mercury presages in general fair weather, and in falling foul weather, as rain, snow, high winds, and storms.

2. In hot weather, especially if the wind is south, the sudden falling off of the mercury foretells thunder.

3. In winter the rising indicates frost; and in frosty weather, if the mercury falls three or four divisions, there will follow a thaw; but if it rises in a continued frost, snow may be expected.

4. When foul weather happens soon after the fall of the mercury, it will not be of long duration; nor are we to expect a continuance of fair weather when it soon succeeds the rising of the quicksilver.

5. If in foul weather the mercury rises considerably, and continues rising two or three days before the foul weather is over, a continuance of fair weather may be expected to follow.

6. In fair weather, when the mercury falls much and low, and continues falling for two or three days before rain comes, much wet weather may be expected, and probably high winds.

7. The unsettled motion of the mercury indicates changeable weather.

8. Respecting the words engraved on the register plate of the barometer it may be observed that they cannot be strictly relied upon to correspond exactly with the state of the weather; though it will in general agree with them as to the mercury rising or falling. The words deserve to be particularly noticed when the mercury removes from "changeable" upwards; as those on the lower part should be adverted to when the mercury falls from "changeable" downwards.—*Newark Sentinel.*

Important to sufferers from the Toothach.—At a meeting of the London Medical Society, Dr. Blake stated that he was "able to cure the most desperate cases of toothach (unless the disease was connected with rheumatism,) by the application of the following remedy to the decayed tooth: Alum reduced to an impalpable powder, two drachms;—nitrous spirit of æther two drachms. Mix and apply them to the tooth."

Farmer's Razor Strop.—Take a strap of thick harness leather, the size you want for a strop, and fasten it at each end upon a piece of wood, then rub upon its surface a piece of tin (any tin dish will do) until it is smooth. Strop your razor upon this, and you will find it worth all the patent strops that ever were invented.—*Late paper.*

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 10th inst. by Rev. H. Teage Mr. R. S. Jones to Miss Christiana Smith. Both of this place.

DIED

In this town, on the 4th inst. Mr. Clement Fuller, after a long and lingering illness. Mr. F. was a member of the M. E. Church in this place.

In this town, on the same day, Mr. Severe lately from Tennessee.

In this town, on the 7th inst. Mrs. Luckey lately from Tennessee.

In this town, on the 11th inst. Mrs. Ray lately from Tennessee.

In this town, on the 15th inst. Mrs. Mary Anderron, consort of A. W. Anderson, after a tedious illness. Mrs. A. was a member of the Baptist Church at Caldwell. She died in triumph.

In this town, on the 16th inst. Mr. Ray lately from Tennessee.

In this town, on the 17th inst Mrs. Mary Brown, after a short but painful illness. Mrs. B. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place. She died in triumph.

In this town, on the 23d inst. Sylvanus Brown after a long and lingering illness; S. was a member of the M. E. Church in this place. His end was peace.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	— 14	—
Beads, pound,	"	none	
Beef, cargo No. 3	Bbl.	12 00	13 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	none	
Bricks,	1000	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	— 30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl.	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps.	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	— 16	
Calicoes, assorted,	various	none	
Flour superfine	Bbl.	12 50	
Guns,	Box.	none	
Iron, bars,	Cwt.	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	— 13	
Lime,	Cask	none	
Molasses	Gallon	none	
Mackerel	Bbl.	none	
Nails	100*lbs.*	12 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 46	
Pork	Bbl.	15 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	none	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints assorted	various	none	
Romauls	Ps.	none	
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 13	
Sugar brown	"	none	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"		12
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 50	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	14 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	none	
Wines	"	none	

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 2. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, from the leeward.

" 3. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, from the leeward.

" 4. H. B. M. brig Ferrett, Oak commanding from the winward.

" 10. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from the winward.

" " Colonial schooner Pedlar, Smith master, from the leeward.

" " United States brig Somers,———commanding from the winward.

" 16. Colonial schooner Providence, Barbour master, from the leeward.

" 23. American brig———,———master from Salem.

DEPARTURES.

Nov. 1. American schooner Herald, Goldsmith master, for the leeward.

" 2. Colonial schooner Regulus, E. Carroll master, for the leeward

" 5. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, for the leeward.

" 7. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, for the leeward.

" " H. B. M. brig Ferrett, Oak commanding for the leeward.

" 10. Colonial sloop Hope, Chase master, for the leeward.

" 11. United States brig Somers,———commanding for the States.

" 18. Colonial schooner Pedlar, Smith master, for the windward.

" 21. Colonial schooner Providence, Moore James master, for the leeward.

" 22. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for the leeward; passengers, for Grand Bassa, Dr. W. W. Davis and Mrs. Jones.

POETRY.

From the Christian Watchman.

VIEW OF PAST EXPERIENCE.

TUNE—"*Sweet Home*"

Like the dew of the morning my youth pass'd away,
And life with its pleasures, was on the decay;
My thoughts on eternity sometimes would roll,
As oft I was caution'd to think of my soul.
Soul, soul, yes, my soul;
The thought, oh how dreadful, of losing my soul.

The sound of the gospel which fell on my ear,
Though often unheeded, at times forced a tear;
To drive off convictions, away I would stroll,
And rush on in mirth at the risk of my soul.
Soul, soul, yes, my soul;
Still plunging in sin, at the risk of my soul.

In the midst of my sports with my gay, youthful band,
'T was death and the Judgment brought me to a stand;
My sins rose like mountains, while justice did cry,
The soul that has sinned—it surely must die.
Die, die, yes, must die;
No flying from vengeance! the sinner must die.

Oh, horror of horrors! what shall I now do!
My path is o'ershadow'd with darkness and wo;
Alone in my sins, with no friends to condole,
I've wasted my time, and have lost my poor soul.
Soul, soul, yes, my soul;
The pleasures of life, they have ruin'd my soul.

While mourning for sin, as despairing I lay,
A voice sweet and charming, I heard thus to say,—
Poor sinner despair not while mercy can flow,
Your sins, deep as crimson, I'll wash white as snow—
Snow, snow, white as snow,
My blood once appli'd, it will wash white as snow.

If mercy is found and a pardon is free,
Through Christ, let that mercy, Oh God, flow to me!
Unless that rich mercy can flow down from Heaven,
My sins are so great, they can ne'er be forgiv'n—
Forgiv'n, ne'er forgiv'n—
Oh can I yet hope that I may be forgiv'n.

My spirit was sinking, I knelt down to pray—
"Thy sins are forgiven"—I heard Jesus say—
An ocean of joy, waving onward did roll,
And wafted redemption and peace to my soul—
Soul, soul, yes, my soul—
I'm happy in Christ, and there's peace in my soul.

Savoy, Dec. 26, 1840. A. D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New York Herald.

A TREATY.

To settle and define the Boundaries between the Territories of the United States and the Possessions of Her Britannic Majesty in North America, for the final suppression of the African Slave Trade, and for the giving up of Criminals, fugitives from justice, in certain cases.

Whereas, certain portions of the line of boundary between the United States of America and the British dominions in North America, described in the Second Article of the Treaty of Peace of 1783, have not yet been ascertained and determined, notwithstanding the repeated attempts which have been heretofore made for that purpose: And whereas, it is now thought to be for the interest of both parties, that, avoiding further discussion of their respective rights, arising in this respect under the said treaty, they should agree on a conventional line in said portions of the said boundary, such as may be convenient to both parties, with such equivalents and compensations as are deemed just and reasonable: And whereas, by the Treaty concluded at Ghent, on the 24th day of December, 1814, between the United States and His Britannic Majesty, an article was agreed to and inserted of the following tenor, viz: "Art. 10. Whereas, the traffic in slaves is irreconcileable with the principles of humanity and justice: And whereas, both His Majesty and the United States are desirous of continuing their efforts to promote its entire abolition, it is hereby agreed that both the contracting parties shall use their best endeavors to accomplish so desirable an object:" And whereas, notwithstanding the laws which have at various times been passed by the two Governments, and the efforts made to suppress it, that criminal traffic is still prosecuted and carried on: And whereas, the United States of America and Her Majesty, the Queen of the United kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, are determined that, so far as may be in their power, it shall be effectually abolished! And whereas, it is found expedient for the better administration of justice and the prevention of crime within the territories and jurisdiction of the two parties respectively, that persons committing the crimes hereinafter enumerated, and being fugitives from justice, should, under certain circumstances, be reciprocally delivered up: The United States of America and Her Britannic Majesty, having resolved to treat on these several subjects, have for that purpose appointed their respective Plenipotentiaries to negotiate and conclude a Treaty, that is to say, the President of the United States has, on his part, furnished with full powers, Daniel Webster, Secretary of State of the United States, and Her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, has, on her part, appointed the Right Honorable Alexander Lord Ashburton, a Peer of the said United Kingdom, a member of Her Majesty's most honorable Privy Council, and Her Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary on a Special Mission to the United States; who, after a reciprocal communication of their respective full powers, have agreed to and signed the following Articles:—

ARTICLE I.

It is hereby agreed and declared that the line of boundary shall be as follows:—

Beginning at the Monument at the source of the River St. Croix, as designated and agreed to by the commissioners under the 5th Article in the Treaty of 1794, between the Governments of the United States and Great Britain; thence, North, following the exploring line run and marked by the Surveyors of the two Governments in the years 1817 and 1818, under the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, to its intersection with the river St. John and to the middle of the channel thereof: thence, up the middle of the main channel of said river St. John, to the mouth of the river St. Francis; thence, up the middle of the channel of the said river St. Francis, and of the lakes through which it flows, to the outlet of the Lake Pohenagamook; thence, Southwesterly, in a straight line to a point on the North West branch of the river St. John, which point shall be ten miles distant from the main branch of the St. John, in a straight line, and in the nearest direction; but if the said point shall be found to be less than seven miles from the nearest point or summit or crest of the highlands that divide those rivers which empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the river St. John, to a point 7 miles in a straight line from the said summit or crest; thence in a straight line in a course about South eight, degrees west to the point where the parallel of latitude of 49 deg. 25 min. north intersects the south west branch of the St. John; thence, southerly by the said branch, to the source thereof in the highlands at the Metjarinette portage; thence, down along the said highlands which divide the waters which empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the head of Hall's stream; thence down the middle of said stream till the line thus run intersects the old line of boundary surveyed and marked by Valentine and Collins previously to the year 1774, as the 45th degree of north latitude, and which has been known and understood to be the line of actual division between the States of New-York and Vermont on one side, and the British Province of Canada on the other; and, from said point of intersection, west along the said dividing line as heretofore known and understood to the Iroquois, or St. Lawrence River.

ARTICLE II.

It is moreover agreed, that, from the place where the joint commissioners terminated their labors, under the sixth article of the Treaty of Ghent, to wit: At a point in the Neebrik channel, near Muddy lake, the line shall run into and along the ship channel, between St. Joseph and St. Tammany Islands, to the division of the channel at or near the head of St. Joseph's Island; thence, turning eastwardly and northwardly, around the lower end of St. George's or Sugar Island, and following the middle of the channel which divides St. George's from St. Joseph's Island; thence, up the east Neebrik channel, nearest to St. George's Island, through the middle of Lake George; thence west of Jona's Island, into St. Mary's River, to a point in the middle of that river, about one mile above St. George's or Sugar Island, so as to appropriate and assign the said Island to the United States; thence adopting the line traced on the maps by the commissioners, through the river St. Mary and lake Superior, to a point north of Ile Royal in said lake one hundred yards to the north and east of Ile Chapeau, which last-mentioned island lies near the northeastern point of Ile Royal, where the line marked by the commissioners terminates; and from the last-mentioned point, southwesterly through the middle of the sound between Ile Royal and the northwestern main-land, to the mouth of Pigeon river, and at the said river to, and through, the north and south Fowl Lakes, to the Lakes of the height of Land, between Lake Superior and the Lake of the Woods; thence along the water communication to Lake Saisaquinaga, and through that Lake; thence to and through Cypress Lake, Lac du Bois Blanc, Lac la Croix, Little Vermillion Lake, and Lake Namecan, and through the several smaller lakes, straits, or streams, connecting the lakes here mentioned, to that point in Lac la Pluie or Rainy Lake, at the Caudlere Falls, from which the Commissioners traced the line to the most northwestern point of the Lake of the Woods—thence along the said line to the said most northwestern point, being in logitude 49 deg. 23' 55" north, and in logitude 95 deg. 14' 38 west from the Observatory, at Greenwich; thence, according to existing treaties, due south to its intersection with the 49th parallel of north latitude, and along that parallel to the Rocky Mountains. It being understood that all the water communications, and all the usual portages along the line from Lake Superior to the Lake of the Woods: and also Grand Portage, from the shore of Lake Superior to the Pigeone River, as now actually used, shall be free and open to the use of the citizens and subjects of both countries.

ARTICLE III.

In order to promote the interests and encourage the industry of all the inhabitants of the countries watered by the River St. John and its tributaries, whether living within the State of Maine or the Province of New Brunswick, it is agreed that, where, by the provisions of the present treaty, the River St. John is declared to be the line of boundary, the navigation of said river shall be free and open to both parties, and shall in no way be obstructed by either; that all the produce of the forest, in logs, lumber, timber, boards, staves, or shingles, or of agriculture not being manufactured, grown on any of those parts of the State of Maine watered by the River St. John, or by its tributaries, of which fact reasonable evidence shall, if required, be produced, shall have free access into and through the said river and its tributaries, having their source within the State of Maine, to and from the seaport at the mouth of the River St. John, and to and round the Falls of said river, either by boats, rafts, or other conveyance: that when within the Province of New Brunswick, the said produce shall be dealt with as if it were the produce of said province: that, in like manner, the inhabitants of the Territory of the Upper St. John determined by this treaty to belong to her Britannic Majesty, shall have free access to and through the river for their produce, in those parts where the said river runs wholly through the State of Maine: provided always, that this agreement shall give no right to either party to interfere with any regulations not inconsistent with the terms of this treaty, which the Governments, respectively, of Maine or of New Brunswick may make respecting the navigation of the said river, when both banks thereof shall belong to the same party.

ARTICLE IV.

All grants of land heretofore made by either party, within the limits of the territory which by this treaty falls within the dominions of the other party, shall be held valid, ratified, and confirmed to the persons in possession under such grants, to the same extent as if such territory had by this treaty fallen within the dominions of the party by whom such grants were made; and all equitable possessary claims, arising from a possession and improvement of any lot or parcel of land by the person actually in possession, or by those under whom such person claims, for more than six years before the date of such treaty, shall, in like manner, be deemed valid, and be confirmed and quieted by a release to the person entitled thereto, of the title to such lot or parcel of land, so described as best to include the improvements made thereon; and in all other respects the two contracting parties agree to deal upon the most liberal principles of equity with settlers actually dwelling on the territory falling to them, respectively, which has heretofore been in dispute between them.

ARTICLE. V.

Whereas, in the course of the controversy respecting the disputed territory on the Northern Boundary, some moneys have been received by the authorities of Her Britannic Majesty's Province of New Brunswick, with the intention of preventing depredations on the forests of the said territory, which moneys were carried to a fund called the "Disputed Territory Fund," the proceeds whereof it was agreed should be hereafter paid over to the parties interested, in the proportions to be determined by a final settlement of boundaries: It is hereby agreed, that a correct account of all receipts and payments on the said fund, shall be delivered to the Government of the United States, within six months after the ratification of this treaty; and the proportions of the amount due thereon to the states of Maine and Massachusetts, and any bonds and securities appertaining thereto, shall be paid and delivered over to the Government of the United States; and the Government of the United States agree to receive for the use of, and pay over to the states of Maine and Massachusetts their perceptive portions of said fund; and further, to pay and satisfy said states, respectively, for all claims for expenses incurred by them in protecting the said heretofore disputed territory, and making a survey thereof in 1838; the Government of the United States agreeing with the states of Maine and Massachusetts to pay them the further sum of three hundred thousand dollars, in equal moieties, on account of their assent to the line of boundary described in this treaty, and in consideration of the equivalent received therefor, from the Government of Her Britannic Majesty.

ARTICLE VI.

It is furthermore understood and agreed, that for the purpose of running and tracing those parts of the line between the source of the St. Croix and the St. Lawrence River, which will require to be run and ascertained, and for marking the residue of said line by proper monuments on the land, two Commissioners shall be appointed, one by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate thereof, & one by Her Britannic Majesty; and the said Commissioners shall meet at Bangor, in the State of Maine, on the first day of May next, or as soon thereafter as may be, and shall proceed to mark the line above described; from the source of the St. Croix to the River St. John; and shall trace on proper marks the dividing line along said river, and along the river St. Francis, to the outlet of the Lake Pohenganook; and from the outlet of said Lake, they shall ascertain, fix, and mark by durable monuments upon the land, the line described in the first article of this treaty; and the said Commissioners shall make to each of their respective governments a joint report or declaration, under their hands and seals, designating such line of boundary, and shall accompany said report or declaration with maps certified by them to be true maps of the new boundary.

ARTICTE VII.

It is futher agreed, that the channels in the river St. Lawrence, on both sides of the Long Sault Islands, and of Barnhart Island; the channels in the river Detroit, on both sides of the island of Bois Blanc, and between that island and both the American and Canadian shores; and all the several channels and passages between the various islands lying near the junction of the river St. Clair, with the lake of that name, shall be equally free and open to the ships, vessels, and boats of both parties.

ARTICLE VIII.

The parties mutually stipulate that each shall prepare, equip and maintain in service, on the coast of Africa, a sufficient and adequate squadron, or naval force of vessels, of suitable numbers and description, to carry in all not less than eighty guns, to enforce separately and respectively the laws, rights and obligations of each of the two countries for the suppression of the Slave trade; the said squadrons to be independent of each other, but the two Governments stipulating, nevertheless to give such orders to the officers commanding their respective forces, as shall enable them most effectually to act in concert and co-operation, upon mutual consultation, as exigencies may arise, for the attainment of the true object of this article; copies of all such orders to be communicated by each Government to the other respectively.

ARTICLE IX.

Whereas, notwithstanding, all efforts which may be made on the Coast of Africa for suppressing the Slave Trade, the facilities for carrying on that traffic and avoiding the vigilance of cruisers by the fraudulent use of flags and other means, are so great, and the temptations for pursuing it, while a market can be found for slaves, so strong, as that the desired result may be long delayed, unless all markets be shut against the purchase of African negroes; the parties to this treaty agree that they will unite in all becoming representations and remonstrances with any and all Powers within whose dominions such markets are allowed to exist; and that they will urge upon all such Powers the propriety and duty of closing such markets at once and for ever.

ARTICLE X.

It is agreed that the United States and Her British Majesty shall, upon mutual requisitions by them, or their Ministers, officers, or authorities, respectively made, deliver up to justice all persons who, being charged with the crime of murder, or assault with intent to commit murder, or piracy, or arson, or robbery, or forgery, or the utterance of forged papers, committed within the jurisdiction of either, shall seek an asylum, or shall be found, within the territories of the other; provided that this shall only be done upon such evidence of criminality as, according to the laws of the place where the fugitive or person so charged, shall be found, would justify his apprehension and commitment for trial, if the crime or offence had there been committed; and the respective judges and other magistrates of the two Governments shall have power, jurisdiction, and authority, upon complaint made under oath, to issue a warrant for the apprehension of the fugitive or person so charged, that he may be brought before such judges or other magistrates, respectively, to the end that the evidence of criminality may be heard and considered; and if on such hearing, the evidence be deemed sufficient to sustain the charge, it shall be the duty of the examining judge or magistrate, to certify the same to the proper executive authority, that a warrant may issue for the surrender of such fugitive. The expense of such apprehension and delivery shall be borne and defrayed by the party who makes the requisition, and receives the fugitive.

ARTICLE XI.

The eighth article of this treaty shall be in force for five years from the date of the ratification, and afterwards until one or the other party shall signify a wish to terminate it. The tenth article shall continue in force until one or the other party shall signify its wish to terminate it, and no longer.

ARTICLE XII.

The present treaty shall be duly ratified, and the mutual exchange of ratifications shall take place in London, within six months from the date hereof, or earlier if possible.

In faith whereof, we, the respective Plenipotentiaries, have signed this treaty, and have hereunto affixed our seals.

Done in duplicate, at Washington, the ninth day of August, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two.

ASHBURTON, [SEAL.]
DANIEL WEBSTER. [SEAL.]

The Lord helpeth Man and Beast.—During his march to conquer the world, Alexander the Macedonian, came to a people in Africa, who dwelt in a remote and secluded corner in peaceful huts, and knew neither war nor conqueror. They led him to the hut of their chief, who received him hospitably, and placed before him golden dates, golden figs and bread of gold. Do you eat gold in this country? said Alexander. I take it for granted, (replied the chief) that thou wert able to find eatable food in thine own country. For what reason then art thou come among us? Your gold has not tempted me hither, said Alexander, but I would willingly become acquainted with your manners and customs. So be it, rejoined the other, sojourn among us as long as it pleaseth thee. At the close of this conversation, two citizens entered as into their court of justice. The plaintiff said, I bought of this man a piece of land, and as I was making a deep drain through it, I found a treasure. This is not mine, for I only bargained for the land, and not for any treasure that might be concealed beneath it; and yet the former owner of the land will not receive it. The defendant answered: I hope I have a conscience as well as my fellow citizen. I sold him the land with all its contingent, as well as existing advantages, and consequently the treasure inclusively.

The chief, who was at the same time their supreme judge, recapitulated their words, in order that the parties might see whether or no he understood them aright. Then after some reflection said: Thou hast a son, friend, I believe? Yes! And thou (addressing the other) a daughter? Yes! —Well then, let thy son marry thy daughter, and bestow the treasure on the young couple for their marriage portion. Alexander remained surprised and perplexed. Think you my sentence unjust? the chief asked him. Oh, no, replied Alexander, but it astonishes me. And how, then, rejoined the chief, would the case have been decided in your country?—To confess the truth, said Alexander, we should have taken both parties into custody, and have seized the treasure for the king's use. For the king's use! exclaimed the chief, now in his turn astonished. Does the sun shine on that country? —O yes! Does it rain there?—Assuredly. Wonderful! But are there tame animals in the country that live on the grass and green herbs? Very many, and of many kinds. Aye, that must be the cause, said the chief; for the sake of those innocent animals the All-gracious Being continues to let the sun shine and the rain drop down on your country. —*Coleridge.*

When *John*, duke of Anjou advanced towards Naples, with a large army to invade that city, he placed upon his colours these words of the Evangelist: "A man was sent whose name was *John*." Alphonso of Arragon, who defended the city, answered him by a similar device—"He came and they received him not."

A clergyman meeting a particular friend, asked him why he never came to *hear him preach*; He answered. "I am afraid of *disturbing your solitude*."

Be slow in choosing a friend, and slow to change him; courteous to all; intimate with few; slight no man for his meanness, nor esteem anyone for their wealth and greatness.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From Kirke White.

PICTURES OF MISERY.

It is common for busy and active men to behold the occupations of the retired and the contemplative person with contempt. They consider his speculations as idle and unproductive; as they participate in none of his feelings, they are strangers to his motives, his views, and his delights; they behold him elaborately employed on what they conceive forwards none of the interests of life, contributes to none of its gratifications, removes none of its inconveniences: they conclude, therefore, that he is led away by the delusions of futile philosophy, that he labours for no good, and lives to no end. Of the various frames of mind which they observe in him, no one seems to predominate more, and none appears to them more absurd, than sadness, which seems, in some degree, to pervade all his views, and shed a solemn tinge over all his thoughts. Sadness, arising from no personal grief, and connected with no individual concern, they regard as moonstruck melancholy, the effect of a mind overcast with constitutional gloom, and diseased with habits of vain and fanciful speculation.—'We can share with the sorrows of the unfortunate,' say they, 'but this monastic spleen merits only our derision; it tends to no beneficial purpose, it benefits neither its possessor nor society.' Those who have thought a little more on this subject than the gay and busy crowd will draw conclusions of a different nature. That there is a sadness springing from the noblest and purest sources, a sadness friendly to the human heart, and, by direct consequence, to human nature in general, is a truth which a little illustration will render tolerably clear, and which, when understood in its full force, may probably convert contempt and ridicule into respect.

I set out, then, with the proposition, that the man who thinks deeply, especially if his reading be extensive, will, unless his heart be very cold and very light, become habituated to a pensive, or, with more propriety, a mournful cast of thought. This will arise from two or more particular sources—from the view of human nature in general, as demonstrated by the experience both of past and present times, and from the contemplation of individual instances of human depravity and of human suffering. The first of these is, indeed, the last in the order of time, for his general views of humanity are in a manner consequential, or resulting from a special; but I have inverted that order for the sake of perspicuity.

Of those who have occasionally thought on these subjects, I may, with perfect assurance of their reply, inquire what have been their sensations when they have, for a moment, attained a more enlarged and capacious notion of the state of man in all its bearings and dependencies. They have found, and the profoundest philosophers have done no more, that they are enveloped in mystery, and that the mystery of man's situation is not without alarming and fearful circumstances. They have discovered that all they know of themselves is that they live, but that from whence they came or whither they are going, is by nature altogether hidden; that impenetrable gloom surrounds them on every side, and that they even hold their morrow on the credit of to day, when it is, in fact, buried in the vague and indistinct gulf of the ages to come!—These are reflections deeply interesting, and lead to others so awful, that many gladly shut their eyes on the giddy and unfathomable depths which seem to stretch before them. The meditative man, however, endeavours to pursue them to the farthest stretch of the reasoning powers, and to enlarge his conceptions of the mysteries of his own existence; and the more he learns, and the deeper he penetrates, the more cause does he find for being serious, and the more inducements to be continually thoughtful.

If, again, we turn from the condition of mortal existence, considered in the abstract, to the qualities and characters of man, and his condition in a state of society, we see things perhaps equally strange and infinitely more affecting.—In the economy of creation, we perceive nothing inconsistent with the power of an all-wise and all-merciful God A perfect harmony runs through all the parts of the universe. Plato's sirens sing not only from the planetary octave, but through all the minutest divisions of the stupendous whole; order, beauty, and perfection, the traces of the great Architect, glow through every particle of his work. At man, however, we stop: there is one exception. The harmony of order ceases, and vice and misery disturb the beautiful consistency of creation, and bring us first acquainted with positive evil. We behold men carried irresistibly away by corrupt principles and vicious inclinations, indulging in propensities, destructive as well to themselves as to those around them; the stronger oppressing the weaker, and the bad persecuting the good! we see the depraved in prosperity, the virtuous in adversity, the guilty unpunished, the deserving overwhelmed with unprovoked misfortunes. From hence we are tempted to think, that He, whose arm holds the planets in their course, and directs the comets along their eccentric orbits, ceases to exercise his providence over the affairs of mankind, and leaves them to be governed and directed by the impulses of a corrupt heart, or the blind workings of chance alone. Yet this is inconsistent both with the wisdom and goodness of the Deity. If God permit evil, he causes it: the difference is casuistical. We are led therefore, to conclude, that it was not always thus: that man was created in a far different and far happier condition; but that, by some means or othet, he has forfeited the protection of his Maker. Here then is a mystery. The ancients, led by reasonings alone, perceived it with amazement, but did not solve the problem. They attempted some explanation of it by the fame fiction of a golden age and its cession, where, by a circular mode of reasoning, they attribute the introduction of vice to their gods having deserted the earth, and the desertion of the gods to the introduction of vice. This, however, was the logic of the poets: the philosophers disregarded the fable, but did not dispute the fact it was intended to account for. They often hint at human degeneracy, and some unknown curse hanging over our being, and even coming into the world along with us. Pliny, in the preface to his seventh book, has this remarkable passage: "The animal about to rule over the rest of the created animals lies weeping, bound hand and foot, making his first entrance upon life with sharp pangs, and *this for no other crime than that he is born man.*"—Cicero, in a passage, for the presevation of which we are indebted to St. Augustine, gives a yet stronger idea of an existing degeneracy in human nature:—'Man,' says he, 'comes into existence, not as from the hands of a mother, but of a step-dame nature, with a body feeble, naked, and fragile, and a mind exposed to anxiety and care, abject in fear, unmeet for labour, prone to licentiousness, in which, however, there still dwell some sparks of the divine mind, though obscured, and, as it were, in ruins.' And, in another place, he intimates it as a current opinion, that man comes into the world as into a state of punishment expiatory of crimes committed in some previous stage of existence, of which we now retain no recollection.

From these proofs, and from daily observation and experience, there is every ground for concluding that man is in a state of misery and depravity quite inconsistent with the happiness for which, by a benevolent God, he must have been created. We see glaring marks of this in our times. Prejudice alone blinds us to the absurdity and the horror of those systematic murders which go by the name of wars, where man falls on man, brother slaughters brother; where death, in every variety of horror, preys '*on the finely-fibred human frame,*' and where the cries of the widow and the orphan rise up to heaven long after the thunder of the fight and the clang of arms have ceased, and the bones of sons, brothers, and husbands slain are grown white on the field. Customs like these vouch, with most miraculous organs, for the depravity of the human heart, and these are not the most mournful of those considerations which present themselves to the mind of the thinking man.

Private life is equally fertile in calamitous perversion of reason, and extreme accumulation of misery. On the one hand, we see a large proportion of men sedulously employed in the eduction of their own ruin, pursuing vice in all its varieties, and sacrificing the peace and happiness of the innocent and unoffending to their own brutal gratifications; and on the other, pain, misfortune, and misery, overwhelming alike the good and the bad, the provident and the improvident. But too general a view would distract our attention: let the reader pardon me if I suddenly draw him away from the survey of the crowds of life to a few detached scenes. we will select a single picture at random. The character is common.

Behold that beautiful female, who is rallying a well dressed young man with so much gaiety and humour? Did you ever see so lovely a countenance? There is an expression of vivacity in her fine dark eye which quite captivates one; and her smile, were it a little less bold, would be bewitching. How gay and careless she seems! One would suppose she had a very light and happy heart. Alas! how appearances deceive! This gaiety is all feigned. It is her business to please, and beneath a fair and painted outside she conceals an unquiet and forlorn breast. When she was yet very young, an engaging but dissolute young man took advantage of her simplicity, and of the affection with which he had inspired her, to betray her virtue. At first her infamy cost her many tears; but habit wore away this remorse, leaving only a kind of indistinct regret, and, as she fondly loved her betrayer, she experienced, at times, a mingled pleasure even in this abandoned situation. But this was soon over. Her lover, on pretence of a journey into the country, left her for ever. She soon afterwards heard of his marriage, with an agony of grief which few can adequately conceive, and none describe. The calls of want, however, soon subdued the more distracting ebullitions of angush. She had no choice left; all the gates of virtue were shut upon her; and though she really abhorred the course, she was obliged to betake herself to vice for support. Her next keeper possessed her person without her heart. She has since passed through several hands, and has found, by bitter experience, that the vicious, on whose generosity she is thrown, are devoid of all feeling but that of self-gratification, and that even the wages of prostitution are reluctantly and grudgingly paid. She now looks on all men as sharpers. She smiles but to entangle and destroy; and while she simulates fondness, is intent only on the extorting of that, at best poor pittance, which her necessities loudly demand. Thoughtless as she may seem, she is not without an idea of her forlorn and wretched situation, and she looks only to sudden death as her refuge, against that time when her charms shall cease to allure the eye of incontinence, when even the lowest haunts of infamy shall be shut against her, and, without a friend or a hope, she must sink under the pressure of want and disease.

But we will now shift the scene a little, and select another object. Behold yon poor weary wretch, who, with a child wrapt in her arms, with difficulty drags along the road. The man with a knapsack, who is walking before her, is her husband, and is marching to join his regiment. He has been spending, at a dram-shop in the town they have just left, the supply which the pale and weak appearance of his wife proclaims was necessary for her sustenance, He is now half drunk, and is venting the artificial spirits which intoxication excites in the abuse of his weary helpmate behind him. She seems to listen to his reproaches in patient silence. Her face will tell you more than many words, as, with a warm and meaning look, she surveys the little wretch who is asleep on her arms. The turbulent brutality of the man excites no attention: she is pondering on the future chance of life, and the probable lot of her heedless little one.

One other picture, and I have done. The man pacing with a slow step and languid aspect over yon prison-court was once a fine dashing fellow, the admiration of the ladies, and the envy of the men. He is the only representative of a once respectable family, and is brought to this situation by unlimited indulgence at that time when the check is most necessary. He began to figure in genteel life at an early age. His misjudging mother to whose sole care he was left, thinking no alliance too good for her darling, cheerfully supplied his extravagance, under the idea that it would not last long, and that it would enable him to shine in those circles where she wished him to rise. But he soon found that habits of prodigality, once well gained, are never eradicated. His fortune, though genteel, was not adequate to such habits of expense. His unhappy parent lived to see him make a degrading alliance, and come in danger of a jail, and then died of a broken heart. His affairs soon wound themselves up. His debts were enormous, and he had nothing to pay them with. He has now been in that prison many years, and since he is excluded from the benefit of an insolvency act, he has made up his mind to the idea of ending his days there. His wife, whose beauty had decoyed him, since she found he could not support her, deserted him for those who could, leaving him, without friend or companion, to pace, with measured steps, over the court of a country jail, and endeavour to beguile the lassitude of imprisonment, by thinking on the days that are gone, or counting the squares in his grated window in every possible direction, backwards, forwards, and across, till he sighs to find the sum always the same, and that the more anxiously we strive to beguile the moments in their course, the more sluggishly they travel.

If these are accurate pictures of some of the varieties of human suffering, and if such pictures are common even to triteness, what conclusions must we draw as to the condition of man in general, and what must be the prevailing frame of mind of him who meditates much on these subjects, and who, embracing the whole tissue of causes and effects, sees Misery invariably the offspring of Vice, and Vice existing in hostility to the intentions and wishes of God? Let the meditative man turn where he will, he finds traces of the depraved state of Nature, and her consequent misery. History presents him with little but murder, treachery, and crimes of every description. Biography only strengthens the view by concentrating it. The philosophers remind him of the existence of evil, by their lessons how to avoid or endure it; and the very poets themselves afford him pleasure, not unconnected with regret, as, either by contrast, exemplification, or deduction, they bring the world and its circumstances before his eyes

That such a one, then, is prone to sadness, who will wonder? If such meditations are beneficial, who will blame them? The discovery of evil naturally leads us to contribute our mite towards the alleviation of the wretchedness is introduces. While we lament vice, we learn to shun it ourselves, and to endeavour, if possible, to arrest its progress in those around us; and in these high and lofty speculations, we are insensibly, led to think humbly of ourselves, and to lift up our thoughts to Him who is alone the fountain of all perfection and the source of all good.

MELANCHOLY.

Philosophers have divested themselves of their natural apathy, and poets have risen above themselves, in descanting on the pleasures of Melancholy. There is no mind so gross, no understanding so uncultivated, as to be incapable, at certain moments, and amid certain combinations, of feeling that sublime influence upon the spirits which steals the soul from the petty anxieties of the world

'And fits it to hold converse with the gods.'

I must confess, if such there be who never felt the divine abstraction, I envey them not their insensibility. For my own part, it is from the indulgence of this soothing power that I derive the most exquisite of gratification; at the calm hour of moonlight, amid all the sublime serenity, the dead stillness of the night; or when the howling storm rages in the heavens, the rain pelts on my roof, and the winds whistle through the crannies of my apartment; I feel the divine mood of melancholy upon me; i imagine myself placed upon an eminence, above the crowds who pant below in the dusty tracks of wealth and honour. The black catalogue of crimes and of vice, the sad tissue of wretchedness and woe, passes in review before me, and I look down upon man with an eye of pity and commisseration. Though the scenes which I survey be mournful, and the ideas they excite equally sombre; though the tears gush as I contemplate them, and my heart feels heavy with the sorrowful emotions which they inspire; yet are they not unaccompanied with sensations of the purest and most ecstatic bliss.

It is to the spectator alone that Melancholy is forbidding; in herself she is soft and interesting, and capable of affording pure and unalloyed delight. Ask the lover why he muses by the side of the purling brook, or plunges into the deep gloom of the forest? Ask the unfortunate why he seeks the still shades of solitude? or the man who feels the pangs of disappointed ambition, why he retires into the silent walks of seclusion? and he will tell you that he derives a pleasure therefrom which nothing else can impart. It is the delight of Melancholy; but the melancholy of these beings is as far removed from that of the philosopher, as are the narrow and contracted complaints of selfishness from the mournful regrets of expansive philanthropy; as are the desponding intervals of insanity from the occasional depressions of benevolent sensibility.

The man who has attained that calm equanimity which qualifies him to look down upon the petty evils of life with indifference; who can so far conquer the weakness of nature as to consider the sufferings of the individual of little moment, when put in competition with the welfare of the community, is alone the true philosopher. His melancholy is not excited by the retrospcet of his own misfortunes; it has its rise from the contemplation of the miseries incident to life, and the evils which obtrude themselves upon society, and interrupt the harmony of nature. It would be arrogating too much merit to myself to assert that I have a just claim to the title of a philosopher, as it is here defined; or to say that the speculations of my melancholy hours are equally disinterested: be this as it may, I have determined to present my solitary effusions to the public; they will at least have the merit of novelty to recommend them, and may possibly, in some measure, be instrumental in the melioration of the human heart, or the correction of false prepossessions This is the height of my ambition; this once attained, and my end will be fully accomplished. One thing I can safely promise, though far from being the coinages of a heart at ease, they will contain neither the querulous captiousness of misfortunes, nor the bitter taunts of misanthropy. Society is a chain of which I am merely a link; all men are my associates in error; and though some may have gone farther in the ways of guilt than myself, yet it is not in me to sit in judgment upon them; it is mine to treat them rather in pity than in anger, to lament their crimes, and weep over their sufferings. As these papers will be the amusement of those hours of relaxation, when the mind recedes from the vexations of business, and sinks into itself for a moment of solitary ease, rather than the efforts of literary leisure, the reader will not expect to find in them unusual elegance of language, or studied propriety of style. In the short and necessary intervals of cessation from the anxieties of an irksome employment, one finds little time to be solicitous about expression. If, therefore, the fervour of a glowing mind expresses itself in too warm and luxuriant a manner for the cold ear of dull properity, let the fastidious critic find a selfish pleasure in decrying it. To cristicism melancholy is indifferent.

From the Times.

WEST COAST OF AFRICA.—APPENDIX TO THE PARLIAMENTARY REPORT.

In November, 1840, Dr. Madden, who was formerly a stipendiary magistrate in the West Indies, and subsequently connected with the Mixed Commission at Havannah, received from Lord John Russell instructions to proceed as commissioner to investigate various matters connected with the administration and condition of the British settlements on the West Coast of Africa. His inquiry was to be opened on the Gold Coast. Thence he was to proceed to Sierra Leone and the settlements on the river Gambia, with the view of ascertaining their various advantages and disadvantages. Dr. Madden was instructed by the Colonial Secretary to direct his particular attention to the slave trade, as representations had been made to Government by Mr. Maclean, that facilities had been afforded to the slave traders by the magistrates and members of the Council at Cape Coast Castle. He was also to investigate the subject of mortality, and to ascertain whether the destruction of human life which occured to Europeans in that portion of the world was to be attributed to the general nature of the coast, the peculiar situation of the settlements, or the want of care in respect to sewerage, ventilation, or medical precaution. He was directed to make inquiry as to the prospects of emigration from Sierra Leone to the British West India colonies, and to ascertain whether there was any considerable class of persons disposed to emigrate to these colonies. With these instructions, Dr. Madden sailed to the western coast of Africa. Having previously published in our columns copious extracts from the report of the Select Committee on the Western Coast of Africa, it is now our purpose to lay before the public an abstract of the appendix to that report. The appendix contains many points of extreme interest. In 1827, owing to the heavy expense incurred by Sir Charles M'Carthy in his disastrous war with the Ashantees, the English Government withdrew all the public establishments from the coast, and gave up the forts to the merchants, to be held by them as factories. It was then determined that the forts should be delivered over to the merchants on the following conditions—viz, that the two principal forts of Cape Coast Castle and Accra should remain dependencies of Sierra Leone, that British law should continue in force there, and that the affairs of the forts should be chiefly managed by a committee of merchants of London, appointed by the Government. Five of the merchants were to be formed into a council of magistrates for the purpose of regulating the internal affairs of the forts &c. The sum of 4,000*l.* per annum was to be granted to the London committee, to prepare the building and garrison the forts. The forts formerly occupied by the African committee were the following:—Appolonia, Succondee, Commerda, Coromantyn, Tantumquarry, Winebah, and Whydah.

The forts that are now kept up are, Cape Coast Castle, James Fort, Accra, Anamaboe, and Dixcove. Cape Coast Castle is the largest of these forts. The anomalous system of government pursued, and the total absence of a judicial establishment in Cape Coast Castle, are much complained of. The government of this settlement is administered by a President of the Council, a military commandant, and a surgeon. The following are their respective salaries:—

President of the Council	£620
Secretary	300
Commandant of troops	200
Surgeon	200

The troops at Cape Coast Castle are commanded by an European. The native population of Cape Coast Castle is 5,000; European merchants, 12; missionaries, 6; and other white resident, 12 or more. The Europeans occupy about 18 stone houses, valued at 1,000*l.* to 2,000*l.* sterling each. The natives live in "swish" houses made of mud, which becomes hard and durable, and they last as long as the roof resists the rain. The authorities of the Castle exercise power over the whole of the country, from Dixcove to Accra, an extent of 120 miles. Civilization is said to be confined within the limits of the Castle. The whole country about Cape Coast Castle is one great wilderness of verdure. It is only about 15 or 20 miles from the sea-side where civilization is carried on to any extent. From this distance the plantains, yams, cassava, andcorn are carried on the heads of the women to market, with their infants slung across their backs. The men treat the women in the most revolting manner, making them do all the drudgery of labour. The consequence of this brutal treatment are, the women suffer from premature exhaustion, decrepitude, and decay. The soil is poor on the sea-side, but four miles inland it is fit for any kind of tropical produce. Mr. Swansey made an attempt to introduce the growth of cotton and coffee, and spent much time and money in the experiment. At his death the cultivation of cotton was neglected. The cotton trees are now growing wild, and the cultivation is entirely given up. The coffee grown on the western coast of Africa is said to be nearly approaching in quality to that of Mocha, but the heavy duty, 1s. 3d. per pound, imposed on its importation into England amounts to an absolute prohibition of its growth. The trade of Cape Coast has considerably increased of late years.

The following tabular statement of the exports and imports for the year 1839 will give some idea of the relative commercial advantages of the different settlements at Cape Coast, Sierra Leone, and Gambia—

	Exports from	Imports into
	£	£.
Cape Coast ...	194,576	354,460
Sierra Leone ...	58,440	103,086
Gambia	162,789	153,903
	415,805	611,449

Anamaboe appears to be better adapted for trade with Ashantee than Cape Coast. It is situated abont 11 miles from the former place. It is stated, that in a few years Anamaboe will have the greater part of the trade of Cape Coast. The population of the town is 4,100. The fort is built on land purchased from the Fantee nation. The mortality amongst the garrison has been for the last five years 1 in 17. In 1840 the imports amounted to 50,000*l.*; the exports to 60.000*l.* The trade is principally carried on in London and Bristol ships. The climate is the same as at Cape Coast. The rains set in the month of May, and continue for four months, which months are the most sickly in the year.

Accra is 75 miles to the eastward of Cape Coast. A considerable trade is carried on in this port. The palm oil trade is considerably on the increase. The commandant of the fort, who administers the government, has 100*l.* a year. The native population is 4,000. The only place of worship is one connected with the Wesleyan missionaries.

34 British and 41 foreign vessels visited British Accra last year. The soil on the coast is light and sandy, but a few miles inland it is excellent, though there is little cultivation, except of vegetables. The Danes have established a coffee plantation, which is said to produce excellent coffee.

The only difficulty in finding labourers or any species of prædial employment is the ordinary rate of wages, which is only 5s. currency a month, and which is a very inadequate remuneration for a man's labour. The gold dust which is brought down from the interior is obtained from the alluvial sands and soil, and is washed down from the mountains composed of granite, gneiss, and quartz. At Cape Coast even the sweepings of the streets are impregnated with gold. These are gathered up and subjected to repeated washings, and the average sum that a whole day's labour at this employment will bring a woman will not exceed 2d. or 3d. a day. Accra is divided into British, Dutch, and Danish Accra; the Dutch fort and settlement are of less importance than the Danish; the fort of the latter, called Christian-burg, is on a large scale. It has about 80 or 90 guns mounted.

Dixcove.—This district extends for 40 miles along the sea-coast, and about 30 miles into the interior. The imports and exports are said to be about 20,000*l.* or 30,000*l.* Last year 40 British vessels anchored in the roadstead.

Elmina is the largest and most important of the Dutch forts and settlements on the Gold Coast, and is situated nine miles to the westward of Cape Coast. The town is considerable, and the trade with Ashantee is of some importance. In this portion of the appendix will be found the various suggestions made by the select committee with the view of altering the present system of government on the Gold Coast.

Slavery on the Gold Coast prevails to a great extent among the natives. Those slaves which are chiefly for domestic service, and not for prædial labour, are treated with mildness, and are consequently comparatively happy. The Fantees make no wars now to obtain their slaves; those which they hold are either born in bondage, or are what are called "slaves of the house," and are more leniently treated than others; or are purchased in the neighbouring countries, were the slave-trade is still carried on; or they are taken in "pawn" either for the debts of others or themselves; and, not being able to pay these debts, they lapse into slavery.

The palm-oil trade is carried on to a considerable extent in the river Bonny. The average import of this oil into the port of Liverpool for some years past has been about 12,000 tons a year, value about 400,000*l.* Three-fourths of this oil are exported from the Bonny and the other outlets of the Niger, and it gives employment to 12 or 15,000 tons of shipping per annum. The price of palm oil, duty paid, varies from 33*l.* to 34*l.* per tun.

The people of Bonny, who have managed to get this trade into their hands, are one of the most barbarous, dishonest, and treacherous races in this part of Africa. Our extensive commercial relations with them for nearly 30 years have not produced any change in their savage customs and superstitions. By all accounts, even by the admissions of the masters of the merchant vessels in this trade, they have not undergone the least improvement.

"The following account of one of their horrid practices was given me (says the Doctor) by one of those captains who was himself cognizant of the circumstances he described, in a case of human sacrifice, which occurred in the year 1840;—My informant and the other masters of English vessles then at anchor in the Bonny, when they went ashore were frequently in the habit of seeing a little negro girl, about 10 years of age, who had been brought down from the upper country, and placed under the charge of one of the natives at Bonny previously to being sacrificed by the jujumen or priests of that place. The masters of the British vessels frequently saw the child, and were not ignorant of the intended sacrifice of it. This kind of sacrifice, it seems, is made once in each king's reign. The child must be without spot or blemish. If there is the slightest eruption on the skin, or the smallest scratch, the child is held unfit for sacrifice. Consequently, the person placed in charge of the child was extremely careful to preserve it from hurt or injury, and in the present case seemed in the greatest alarm at all times lest any accident should happen to it. The little girl was suffered to go about, to do whatever she liked, and no one dared to punish or to contradict her. On the appointed day she was placed on a stage of planks placed across a canoe, and taken by some of the Bonny people over the bar of the river. The men in the canoe kept telling her they were going to send her to see her father and mother; and while engaging her attention in this manner, they slipped the stage on which the poor child was sitting into the sea, and, consigning her to the fetish, they left her to go down. The people in the canoe then pulled ashore as fast as possible; and at the very time this atrocity was suffered to be committed a tremendous tornado set in, and the Dalhousie Castle, a British vessel loading in the river, was totally wrecked on the bar.

"This event, coupled with the murder that preceded it, made a great sensation at the time. The Bonny men could not bear to speak of it or to be spoken to of it; and the only reason given for this sacrifice was, that it was 'to do good to Bonny men.' I inquired why those who had seen the child so frequently had not interfered with the King to prevent such an act? If they had been defrauded of a few dollars' worth of rum or tobacco, would they not immediately have remonstrated with King Peppel? But this was not a matter of trade, and there was no Englishman there to meddle with it. Surely if there had been any British agent in this place he would not have suffered this act to be committed without remonstrating against its barbarity. But it is not the interest of humanity alone that would seem to require the protection of some consular agent of ours in this place; the interests of our trade demand it likewise. The manner in which the trade is carried on in the Bonny, and in which the natives and the crews of these ships are occasionally treated by the masters, calls for immediate attention.

"The commanding naval officer on this station has been frequently obliged to visit the Bonny, and take cognizance of cases of violence and injustice on the part of these persons either against the natives or their own people."

The following is a return of the expenditure at Cape Coast Castle and its dependencies, for 1838, 1839, and 1840, up to the 30th of September:—

	1838.	1839.	1840.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Soldiers	1,802 8 8	1,803 0 10	1,478 15 0
Labourers	555 18 7	588 5 2	556 7 5
Cabboceers... ..	226 6 8	197 10 0	158 5 0
Schools	63 0 0	63 0 0	50 5 0
Canoe-hire	33 10 6	109 2 6	79 2 6
Fort repairs ..	300 2 10	373 15 0	247 8 0
Contingencies	330 19 6	355 17 2	382 7 6
Resident at Coomassie	48 0 0	48 0 0	36 0 0
	3,360 6 3	3,538 10 8	2,968 10 5

It would appear from the examination of Mr. President Maclean that the prevailing diseases of which the Europeans die at Cape Coast Castle are remittent or intermittent fevers and dysentery. The majority of Europeans are generally taken off between the ages of 18 and 30. This locality is considered healthy when compared with Jamaica, Cuba, or Barbadoes. The most sickly part of the year is from the 20th of July to the 20th of September. The remittent and intermittent fevers which prevail during these months (May, June, July, and August) are generally more fatal to those who have arrived from Europe late in life than to those who arrive out young. It appears from President Maclean's account, that the total abstinence from the use of spirits or other intoxicating drinks is the reverse of beneficial to those persons arriving from Europe, even when they may have practised it safely and beneficially there. Dr. Cobbold, the medical officer resident at Cape Coast Castle, when examined upon the same point, in answer to the question, whether the moderate use of wine, spirits, and malt liquors was more calculated than the total abstinence from them to maintain a state of health in which the miasma of fever has the least influence on it, replies, "Malt liquor I strongly recommend in moderation, as also spirits and wine; but either one or the other, the same person not using all."

Gambia.—In 1618 a company was formed in England with the view of establishing a trade on the river Gambia. The countries in Upper Gambia were said to be rich in gold, and even as far back as 1618 Timbuctoo was considered the El Dorado of this part of the world. The government of Gambia is administerded by a Lieutenant-Governor, appointed by the Crown. The colony is a dependency of Sierra Leone, and has no council or legislative body. The total imports and exports of this settlement from 1836 to 1840 were as follows:—

IMPORTS.

Year.	£
1836	114,772
1837	99,762
1838	105,625
1839	153,903
1840	105,397

EXPORTS.

Year.	£
1836	147,732
1837	138,226
1838	129,498
1839	162,789
1840	124,669

The expenditure for the government, military protection, and for the maintenance of liberated Africans of the Gambia, in the year 1839, amounted to 18,588*l.* 12s. 3 1-2d. Of this amount the colony defrayed the sum of 6,002*l.* 9s. 10 1-2d.

The expenditure of the military establishment included in the first amount was 8,481*l.* 18s. 5 1-2d.; and the expenditure for the liberated African department, included also in it, amounted to 2,238*l.* 0s. 2 3-4d.

The maintenance of the settlement and its establishments then, deducing the amount defrayed by the colony, costs Great Britain the sum of 12,586*l.* 2s. 5d. a year.

I do not think any reduction can be made in the establishments of the Gambia; on the contrary, I think it is necessary to add to them.

There is neither church, chaplain, school, nor teacher maintained by the Government in this colony.

The salaries of the principal Government officers are the following:—

Lieutenant-Governor, per annum ...	£800
Lieutenant-Governor, allowance for table-money	200
Colonial Secretary ... ... And Director of Liberated African Department	450
Queen's Advocate	200
Commandant of M'Carthy's Island ...	500
Colonial Surgeon	130
And forage for one horse	460
Collector of the customs	41
Clerk of the customs	200
Harbour-master	75
	100

There are, besides first and second clerks, clerks of the courts, clerks of the markets, gaolers, and constables, at fixed salaries.

The amount of revenue collected since the formation of the settlements in 1816 to 1826, according to the report of the Commissioners of Inquiry of 1826, amounted for these 10 years to the sum of 21,263*l.* 7s. 7d.

It averaged, in short, upwards of 2,000*l.* a year up to 1826. It amounted, in 1839, in fixed revenues, to 7,809*l.* 12s., and incidental revenues to 94*l.* 4s. 1d. Total, 7,963*l.* 19s. 1d.

Bissaos is the great stronghold of the Portuguese slave-trade. The island of Bulama is situated 30 miles to the southward of Bissaos, at the entrance of the Rio Grande. It is claimed both by the British and Portuguese. The Nunez lies about 300 miles to the southward of the Gambia. A great deal of legal and illegal trade is carried on in this river. On the subject of "fugitive slaves in British settlements," the appendix before us contains much valuable information and reflection. It is well known that slaves taking refuge in our colonies are held entitled to an asylum, and that they ought not to be given up, on any British territory, by the authorities to persons claiming them as slaves. In our British settlements on the western coast of Africa there have been several instances of fugitive slaves being given up, in defiance of the positive injunctions of Government, upon the flimsy pretext or the hypothesis, that there is a difference between a fugitive slave who is accused of no crime but that of flight from slavery by his late master, and one who has fled from slavery, and is charged with some crime when his master demands the restoration of the slave from the authorities.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, DECEMBER 23, 1842.

Last days of Amurah.—This celebrated African chieftan whose capture we noticed directly after it occurred perished by the basest perfidy.

For years his prowess and activity maintained a successful contest against the whole of Sharkah's forces, and more than once he drove them back upon the very gates of Kendamah. The whole Vey country at length took the alarm and combined against him. Being closely pressed by an over whelming force, Amurah retired to a fastness which he had prepared against reverses. The walls of this town instead of being the rude fragile stoccade of which the enclosures of african "war towns" are usually made to consist, were of earth, of great thickness and solidity. They were constructed of successive strata of well digested clay. The material after having been sufficiently moistened with water, and thoroughly masticated by innumerable thumps of innumerable lusty feet, was conveyed to the site of the superstructure. Early in the morning a layer of a certain depth and the proper thickness was laid on, and left during the day exposed to the full force of the sun. By next morning it was sufficiently hard, when another was laid on. Every morning the process was repeated until

the walls attained the intended height. A covering was then thrown over them projecting on each side so as to protect them from the attack of rain. He farther strengthened his position by a deep ditch around the whole fortification.

Here Amurah retired, and whenever his assailants would venture "to close" his barricade his "big guns" and musketry from the portholes and embrasures would chide their rashness, and teach them that Amurah "be man" and was not to be played with "all same he be boy."

This fortification was the walls of Babylon to his cowardly assailants, and they regarded scaling the moon and carrying this place by storm fetes of equal practicability.

But what they wanted courage to do manfully, they achieved by expedient. Beyond the reach of Amurah's big guns, they erected a sufficient number of "small towns" at convenient distances to encircle the whole enclosure, determined to prevent his egress and starve him into submission. Having finished their "towns" they sent off and bought a "war"—that is procured a large number of mercenaries, stipulating that each one should pay himself in the event of a breaking up with whatever he should be able to steal. Although the "lion" was thus completely hemmed in, he was able to hold out a long time. His foresight had provided a large store of provisions, and his walls enclosed an unfailing spring of excellent water.

After some months of delay, the enemy sent a flag of truce, and requested a parley. Amurah consented, and appearing upon the walls held a conference, Conditions were submitted by "Prince Mannah" the commander-in-chief which the haughty spirit of Amurah rejected indignantly, and the conference was about coming to an abrupt close, when the latter discovered among his enemies the son of his ancient friend King "Kiamo." Amurah immediately called him, and the following conversation ensued—

Amurah.—Kiamo, is your father dead?

Kiamo.——Yes.

Amurah.—Who be king in him place?

Kiamo.——Me be king.

Amurah.—What you come do here?

Kiamo.——I come for make dis war set. All country spoil for dis war palaver.

Amurah.—How dis war go set?

Kiamo——You must stop fight

Amurah.—Me one fight? You no see all dem people dem gun? me one fight?

Kiamo.——You one no fight—no more spose you stop fight—war can done.

Amurah—Me stop fight for dem kid me all same I be fowl—no I cant stop fight.

Kiamo——Spose you stop, dem stop too.

Amurah.—Who say so.

Kiamo.——He say so—

Amurah.—Spose I stop what dey can do wid me.

Here Mannah and all the headmen united in assuring him protection and honorable treatment if he would lie down his arms. He requested a day to consider the matter, when he retired from the wall and they to their "towns."

The next day Amurah called them to the walls and after obtaining from them solemn assurance of protection of his property his followers and himself, he opened the gates and they marched in. As soon as they had entered Manah dispatched a messenger to his royal Father, King Shakah, informing him they had possession of the town and requesting to know if he should carry the "lion" to Kendamah. The King sent this laconic answer.—If you think it would be safe. Mannah saw at once the pleasure of his father, and his own feelings were strictly accordant with his father's, as he had long regarded Amurah a dangerous rival, who might one day prove an insuperable obstacle in his way to the "horsetail."

Having pledged to Amurah the most solemn assurance of protection and safety, it required some days of anxious and solicitous planning to furnish a pretext for his treacherous and bloody purpose. This he at length found in the haughty and indomitable spirit of his intended victim. They had not been long in possession before Amurah penetrated their design and in the sullenness of his character had resolved to meet his fate with calmness. As he was one morning reclining in his hammock, one of Mannah's slaves (tutored for the business) approached and stood near him. Indignant at the unusual familiarity of such a character he demanded what he wanted—bid him begone and emptied the vial of his wrath, by adding "you stink" the highest degree of indignity in the estimation of an african. The insolent varlet maintaining his position, Amurah said, I know what you want—your master sent you—he wants to kill me. He did not take my town—I let him in—I had plenty rice and water and could have fought much longer. But he said if I let him in he would make peace and now he wants to kill me. The slave went off. In a few moments a rush was made upon him where he lay. He now saw his hour was come. He offered no resistance, but said he had only one request to make—that being a Mussulman he wished time for devotion. For once the savages delayed for a few moments to murder a fallen enemy. As soon as the last word of his prayer fell from his lips, they threw him to the ground tied him and cut his throat.

Amurah's mother hearing an unusual bustle enquired for her son. Some of the fiends took her by the hand and said they would lead her where he was. A moment & she beheld him weltering in his blood. They threw her upon the body yet quivering with life and cut her throat.

Thus perished one of the noblest of the Vey's.

Amurah was a noble fellow. Powerful and influential in the country he was dreaded by all the chiefs and headmen. He was also very rich and possessed among other valuables a large amount of silver plate. In the days of his prosperity he has given us many a "mess" in silver basins of unwonted massiveness, each of the capacity of a peck. It was of him we purchased a thousand dollars contained in a bag, marked with the name of a vessel subsequently captured with slaves, and of which our friend John Dean Lake made such a flourish before a committee of the british house of commons: which money, a part at least, we paid to John Dean Lake for goods purchased of him, at the same time giving him the bag at his request to keep the money in.

FIRST OF DECEMBER.—This day destined to be memorable in the history of Liberia, was observed with the usual display.

At 5 A. M. a gun from central fort announced the approach of day—at 8 another from the same place proclaimed the ascent of the flags. At 10 the military formed in front of government house, whence they moved off escorting the Governor, civil officers and citizens generally to the Methodist Church.

The address on the occasion was delivered by Rev. F. Burns of the M. E. Church. To say that we were delighted with the performance, would be but poor praise. Although it had rather too much a body ends that is (being less allegorical) rather prolix, the subject was well sustained throughout, There were some few chronological, and other minor errors, but not of sufficient importance to impair its general correctness and integrity. The matter of the address could not fail to reach the heart of every man of color, and awaken emotions at once melancholy and pleasing. The speaker briefly noticed the origin of African slavery, and correctly assigned it to Eropean cupidity and religious fanaticism after the discovery of America, but failed as we think in attempting to point out any features common to the ancient system of feudalism and vassalage in Europe and African slavery in the new world. They were based upon principles altogether different—springing from different motives and directed to different objects.

The speakers style was excellent. There was no noisy ranting, no uproarous blustering—no labouring after bombastic phrases which darken sentiment while they lengthen the sentence. There were some touches of genuine eloquence. We refer especially to his notice of the first meeting at Washington of the founders of African Colonization. Chaste, silent, and harmonious it was the spontaneous flow of nature under deeply wrought feeling. It was decidedly the best address ever delivered on the occasion.

The address over, the procession returned to government house. At one P. M. the national salute was fired and the day closed with the usual festivities.

We are informed by Capt Whittington of the barque "Congo" that the treaty between great Britain and the United States has been ratified, and that the war steamer "Kite" which passed this a few days ago bears despatches to the british cruisers on the coast, with instructions in pursuance of the provisions of said treaty. These instructions it is said will insure to vessels hereafter visited by boarding Officers a little more courtesy—will secure baracoons even when tenanted by slaves from violence except on british territory—and trading vessels whether colonial or foreign, from being doggedly ordered off from a place simply because a slaver may have thought fit to establish a baracoon there. We may now look for the American squadron.

His Excellency Governor Roberts has just returned from his semi-annual visit to the leeward settlements.

Dr. Johnson is also up. We would advertise those who may wish to place their children in the seminary under the charge of this gentleman, of the opportunity of a personal interview.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

AN OLD MEASURE.

The Rev. Thomas Doolittle, a godly, faithful minister of the seventeenth century, having finished prayer, looked round upon the congregation, and observing a young man who had just been put into one of the pews, very uneasy in his situation, adopted the following singular expedient to detain him.

Turning to one of the members of his church, who sat in the gallery, he asked him this question aloud, "Brother do you repent of coming to Christ?"

"No sir," he replied, "I never was happy till I came; I only repent that I did not come sooner."

The minister then turned to the opposite gallery, and addressed himself to an aged member in the same manner, "Brother, do you repent of coming to Christ?"

"No sir," said he, "I have known the Lord from my youth upwards."

He then looked down upon the young man, whose attention was fully engaged, and fixing his eyes upon him, said, "Young man are *you* willing to come to Christ?"

This unexpected address from the pulpit, exciting the observation of all the people, so affected him, that he sat down and concealed his face. The person who sat next him encouraged him to rise and answer the question.

The minister repeated, "Young man are you willing to come to Christ?"

With a tremulous voice, he replied, "Yes, sir."

"But *when*, sir?" added the minister in a solemn and loud tone.

He mildly answered, "Now, sir."

"Then stay," said he, "and learn the word of God, which you will find in 2d Corinthians 6: 2—'Behold *now* is the accepted time; behold *now* is the day of salvation.'"

By this sermon he was greatly affected, and came into the vestry, after the service, bathed in tears. The reluctance to stay, which he had discovered, was occasioned by the strict injunctions of his father, who threatened that if he went to hear the fanatics, he would turn him out of doors. Having now heard the Gospel, and being unable to conceal the feelings of his mind, he was afraid to meet his father. The minister sat down and wrote an affectionate letter to him, which had so good an effect, that both father and mother came to hear for themselves. They were both brought to a knowledge of the truth: and together with their son, were joyfully received into Christian communion.

Lime and Ashes.—The American Farmer says, that the means most freely used by a farmer in Maryland, in the system which has communicated to a poor and exhausted estate, life and activity and productiveness, great crops of corn and wheat, root crops, fat hogs and cattle, a good garden, vines, and fruit trees bending under their heavy burdens, has been the free use of *oyster-shell lime*! He commenced, as others have done, with *ashes*; and found them to *pay well*; but after trial and comparison of outlay and result, he found *lime* to be, in the "long run," the most economical. The race between them was something like that between the hare and the tortoise—the ashes got the start of the lime a long way, but the lime, like the tortoise, made up in *lastingness*, for want of quickness at the jump; and finally he has in a great measure given up the use of ashes for that of lime. On one lot of stiff white-oak land which would not have yielded as much per acre as the team consumed while ploughing it, there was a luxuriant crop of Indian corn growing, after a good crop of wheat last year, with no help but 100 bushels of oyster-shell lime to the acre; spread in autumn before the land was fallowed for wheat.

It would seem, however, that this same farmer has no great reason to find fault with *ashes*; for a single lot of five acres of land, which cost him $20 an acre, and on which $20 an acre of ashes had been spread, and which, when he took it in hand, would not have yielded a bushel to the acre, had paid him back his $20 purchase money, his $20 for ashes, and both of them three times over

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YOU ARE A LOST CAT.

The author of the following is a venerable and highly respected clergyman, who has spent some fifteen or twenty years as a missionary among the Osages, now pastor of a church in this State.

Now my hand is in, I will send you a short dialogue between a Temperate Drinker—a Total Abstinance man—and a confirmed Drunkard. Scene—on board a steamboat, between St. Louis and Quincy. The drunkard about seventy years of age, and respectable to all appearance, except his constant rage for liquor at the bar.

Temperate Drinker. I will give my children what they will drink, and drink myself whenever I need it, and always intend to do so, yet I can govern myself, and hope my children can.

Total Abstinence. What is the use of your children drinking even temperately! Does it do them any good? My children have all signed the pledge and so far kept it. And now if they continue to keep it, I am sure they will never die drunkards. Can you say the same of your children!

Temperate Drinker. As to that, I am not obliged to answer you. We live in a free country. We are at liberty to speak or let it alone. And the same is true of drinking. I take it, I am at liberty to drink temperately, if I choose

The confirmed drunkard now came up, and hearing this last sentence, begins thus: "You drink temperately! I tell you *you are a lost cat.* Look at me, an old man. I was once a temperate drinker. See what I am now. Once I was prosperous. When I was young I thought myself as good as any. Henry Clay would not have despised to take me by the hand and say, How do you do, Mr. D. I had property, I might have been possessed of a large estate in Illinois;—my wife loved me, my children honored me; my neighbors respected me. But see now, how low, how mean: I am despised by all, and I despise myself. My wife who was worth worlds to me, will dread to see me coming. Look at me; what has done it? That poison that you are going to take so very temperately. Now I warn you to stop. Whiskey will have the mastery

Temperate Drinker. But I have reason.

Confirmed Drunkard. Reason!! You cannot reason. There is no reasoning with it. Look at me; I have no power to reason with it. I am a lost man. Now, you are a stranger to me. I speak as a friend, I warn as a friend.

Total Abstinence. You are like the rich man that would have his brethren warned not to come—

Confirmed Drunkard. Yes, that would send Lazarus. But I *come myself*, and warn you not to come to my place. I am gone. I have no power over myself. I am lost.

Mr. Editor: The above is a true story. It took place about a year since, and as I had a part in it, and felt much interested, I went into the cabin and penned it down, and now send it for insertion in your fact telling Herald, if you think it may be of any use.

Yours, respectfully,
W. F. VVILL.

Drinkers, temperate friends and all, take warning by this awful admonition.—*N Y. Tem. Her.*

THE PASSION FOR GENTILITY. Moralists, whose efforts are directed to the elucidation of the causes of those vices and follies which affect society, and whose main object is the improvement of our social condition, seem, in a great measure, to be blind to what should justly be considered as the basis of a vast deal of the evils they deplore and hope to amend; namely, the passion for gentility—of aspiring not only to live in a style decidedly beyond the means for its support, but affecting to despise every thing, in nature and art, which it is not fashionable to admire; thus often sacrificing health and mental quietude during a whole life time, in the vainp ursuit of an imaginary good. It is time that this species of folly and fanaticism should be the theme of special animadversion. The desire for shining in a sphere above our own, is like an epidemic disease; and people who labor under it mistake show for splendor, and splendor for happiness; and while their pulses throb with the fever of vanity, they think no sacrifice too great for obtaining a momentary gratification of its insatiable thirst. The fever rages with equal force through all grades and clases of society, sweeping before it every worthy feelling & every solid virtue. It is an undeniable fact, that much of the pecuniary embarrassment in our country proceeds from the ambition to live and dress beyond our means.

Could we but look *into* many domestic circles, with all their *outward* show of finery, what scenes of misery would present themselves to our view, all originating in the senseless rage for gentility, or the silly ambition of figuring in what is termed a higher station than that to which they belong, which destroys all idea of right and wrong; rendering vice and folly, if gilded by fashion, the objects of preference, nay, of the highest and first regard! But it is not by extravagant dressing, and other profligate expenditures of money alone, that much mischief is done; there is a baneful influence arising from the practice of contemning all things that are not deemed within the pale of fashion. The dread of doing that which is not strictly fashionable is a disease of almost universal influence. And divines and moralists may preach till they are hoarse before they will be able to amend or correct the evils they lament, until this all-prevailing mania be cured.

Let us hope that the means now so generally in progress for furthering and promoting a *rational education*—for calling things by their right names, as our forefathers did,—will in time assist in modifying so contemptible a folly as the passion for gentility.

DRINKING RUM LIKE THE RULE OF THREE.—A laboring man, who was in the habit of indulging occasionally too freely in the use of strong drink, applied not long since to one of our townsmen for employment. The latter agreed to employ him for several months, on condition that he would abstain from drinking ardent spirits entirely during the time,—but should he yield to temptation, he was to forfeit his wages. The laborer professed his willingness to accept the proposal on the condition stated, when his employer expressed some fear that he would in an evil hour forget his resolution. The laborer replied that he was confident that he could keep to his engagement,—for said he, *drinking rum is like the Rule of Three*, MORE REQUIRES MORE AND LESS REQUIRES LESS."—*Watchtower.*

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 31 inst. by D. Moore Esq. Mr. Erskin to Miss Eliza Matthews. both of this place.

DIED

At Caldwell, on the 26 ultimo, Mrs. Harrison, after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. H. was a member of the M. E. Church in that place.

In this town, on the 17th ultimo, Mrs. Thompson after a short but severe illness. Mrs. T. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place.

In this town, on the 2d inst. Mr. Bantom.

In this town on the 7th inst. Mrs. Gray lately from New Orleans.

In this town, on the 12th inst. Mrs. Phillips after a short but painful illness.

In this town, on the 19th inst. David Smith.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 28. Colonial Cutter Joseph J. Roberts, Hunt master, from the leeward.

Dec. 2. Colonial schooner Pedlar, Smith master, from the windward.

" 7. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, from the leeward. 8. Colonial sloop Gabriel, Ammons master, from the windward. 11. British barque Congo, Whittington master, from Bristol. 13. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from the leeward. Colonial schooner Providence, Moore James master, from the leeward. 14. Colonial sloop Alpha,——from Grand Bassa, built and owned by Messers S. Herring and W. A. Gardener, at Grand Bassa. British schooner Active, Wood master, from Liverpool.

" 18. Colonial Cutter J. J. Robert, Hunt master from the windward. 20. Colonial sloop Hope, Chase master, from the leeward.

" 21. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 21. Colonial sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, from the windward.

" 22. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, Howard master, from the leeward,

DEPARTURES.

Nov. 24. Colonial sloop Gabriel, Ammons master for the windward.

Dec. 5. Colonial schooner Pedlar, Smith master, for the windward.

" " 30. American brig,——Daily master, for the leeward. 6. Colonial Cutter J. J. Roberts, Hunt master, for the windward. 12. Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, J. Howard master, for the leeward: passengers, to Grand Bassa, Mr. Tucker and lady.

" " Colonial sloop Gabriel, Ammons master for the windward.

" 26. British barque Congo, Whittington master, for the leeward: passenger to Settra Kroo Edward Brown via Grand Bassa.

" 18. Colonial sloop Alpha,——master, for Grand Bassa.

" 21. Colonial schooner Providence, Moore James master. for the windward.

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald.

Tune Bermondsey.

Land of the mighty dead!
Here science once displayed,
And art, their charms:
Here awful Pharaohs swayed
Great nations who obeyed,
Here distant monarchs laid
Their vanquished arms.

They hold us in survey,
They cheer us on our way,
They loud proclaim—
From Pyramidal hall—
From Carnac's sculptured wall—
From Thebes they loudly call—
"Retake your fame.

"All hail Liberia, hail!
Arise and now prevail
O'er all thy foes;
In truth and righteousness—
In all the arts of peace—
Advance, and still increase
Though hosts oppose."

At the loud call we rise
And press towards the prize,
In glory's race:
All redolent of fame,
The land to which we came,
We'll breathe the inspiring flame—
And onward press.

Here liberty shall dwell,
Here justice shall prevail;
Religion here:
To this fair virtue's dome
Meek innocence may come,
And find a peaceful home
And know no fear.

Oppression's cursed yoke,
By freemen shall be broke,
In dust be laid;
The soul erect and free,
Here evermore shall be:
To none we'll bend the knee
But nature's God.

Proud science here shall rear,
Her monuments, to bear
With deathless tongue:
By nations yet unborn
Her glories shall be known,
And art her tribute join,
The praise prolong.

Commerce shall lift her head,
To auspicious gales shall spread
Expanded wing;
From India's spicy land,
From Europe's rock-bound strand,
From Peru's golden sand
Her tribute bring.

Oh Lord we look to Thee—
To Thee for help we flee,
Lord hear our prayer:
In righteousness arise,
Scatter our enemies,
Their hellish plots surprize
And drive them far.

O happy people they,
Who Israel's God obey,
Whose Lord is God:
They shall be blest indeed,
From anxious cares be freed,
And for them is decreed
A large reward.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Evening Journal.

CURIOUS CASE OF ABDUCTION.

[The Leeds Times narrates an incident which has just occurred in Yorkshire, fit to grace a novel. The hero is a groom, courted by his master's daughter; and his courage and determination towards the close of the eventful history, prove his discretion and distrust at the commencement, were caused by no lack of manly spirit.]

About nine months ago, Mr. Charles Brook, a wealthy American merchant, came to settle with his family, a wife and two daughters, at Mirfield. Among his servants, employed as boots" or occasional groom, was Benjamin Hall; for whom the elder Miss Brook, twenty-three years of age, conceived an ardent pasion. Whenever he was at work in the yard, she watched him from one of the windows; & she never left it until he had finished his task. The youth did not suspect her feelings, but was often heard to complain of her conduct, because, he said, "it seemed as if he could not do his duty without being watched." At length Miss Brook employed a more direct language than that of the eye; she contrived to impart her feelings to Benjamin, and to inspire him with a return of affection: overcoming some scruples which he entertained, she persuaded him to consent to their marriage; and she furnished him on Saturday fortnight with the means to purchase a license. For the sequel we borrow the words of the Leeds Times:

"On Sunday evening, the day following, Miss Brook took an airing in the phaeton alone; her Adonis being the driver: here the license was duly conned over, and it was finally arranged that the marriage should take place on Tuesday, the second instant. Early in the morning of that memorably day, they accordingly arose; Benjamin with his fair one's aid prepared a horse and gig from his master's stables, into which they sprang like lightning, and drove off about four o'clock by a circuitous route to the ancient village of Bistral, unperceived by any of the family or servants. They arrived at the Black Bull Inn a little before seven o'clock, where they remained till eight; they then proceeded to the church, and the marriage was duly solemnized by the Rev. W. Heald, the vicar. After the ceremony was over, they again returned to the Black Bull Inn. In the meantime, the family at Mirfield arose as usual, and seated themselves at the breakfast table; but the young lady's place was empty. A maid was therefore despatched to her lodging room, but instead of bringing Miss Broom, she brought the following laconic note from her dressing table: "Dear Mamma—pray do'nt be alarmed, I am only gone to get married." This of course put the whole house into a ferment; and Messrs. George Mitchell, (of the Yew Trees,)——Fearnsides and Fairburn, and other neighbors, were called in, and sent in quest of the fugitives. Birstal, being about three miles distant, was thought to be the destination of the lovers. Mr. Mitchell arrived first on horseback, and proceeding to the Black Bull Inn, found them in the travellers' room. The bridegroom bid him "good morning;" and observed, "had you been here half an hour ago, you would have been just in time for the wedding." "What!" said he, in a rage, "is it over?" and darting out of the room went to the vicar to ascertain the fact. Mr. Heald assured him that it was true: remarking, "I have only just returned from the church." "& cannot you, then," replied Mr. Mitchell, "undo what you have done?" "No, sir," observed Mr. Heald, smiling: "if I could do so I should have plenty of work." Mr. M. then returned to the Inn, where he found the other gentlemen who had arrived in a phæton. An attempt was then made to part those whom "God had joined together," by giving the bridegroom into custody on the charge of stealing the horse and gig. This was too much for the young lady's equanimity. She then stood forth, and said in a tone of great anger, "No gentlemen, Benjamin is now my husband; he was then my father's servant, and in taking the horse and gig, he only obeyed my commands. Then turning to her husband, and presenting him with her gold watch and purse, she said, "Here, take these; they might as well charge you with stealing them." The charge, then, of course, fell to the ground; and all parties for several hours sat in sullen silence, save the sighs and sobbing of the afflicted lady.

At length Benjamin, whom we shall call Mr. Hall, rose and said to his wife, and his brother (a minor who had been engaged to give the lady in marriage,) "come, let us now go home." Upon which, Mr. Fearnside exclaimed in a frantic manner, "if you attempt to move, I will shoot you;" and "if you attempt to do that," said Mr. Hall's brother, "I will knock you down," accommodating his fist to the expression; and again all became seated and silent. While things remained in this state, the young lady's father (who had only just returned from Liverpool) arrived at the Inn. Upon his entering the room, Mrs. Hall immediately rose, and curtesying, seized him by the hand; and, after complaining bitterly of the conduct of the individuals present, stated her warm attachment to her Benjamin.—After Mrs. Hall had done speaking, all again became silent for a considerable time. At length, some refieshments were ordered, and a more conciliatory policy adopted. It was ultimately and mutually agreed that they should all return to Mirfield, and see if they could accommodate matters. Accordingly, at night, the horses, phæton, and gig, were brought out, and the party started off for Mirfield; Mr. Hall being between two of the gentlemen in the phæton, and Mrs. Hall being between the other two in the gig. They arrived at Mirfield at ten o'clock; and the phæton turned up the road leading to Mr. Brook's residence. At this moment, Mr. Hall turned his head, and perceived that the gig, containing his lady, was proceeding at a rapid rate on the road towards Huddersfields; upon which he sprang from between his companions, and crossing the field to overtake the gig; and as he approach he called out, "wha, wha!" and the horse, knowing the voice of its former indulgent keeper, immediately stood still and obstinately refused to budge. The young lady's keepers hearing Mr. Hall approach, took her from the gig into an adjoining house (Mr. Shaw's) her indignant husband following, and fighting his way through the door and passage of the house. They, however, managed to cause him to be obstructed and detained while they got her through the window, screaming piteously, and placed her again in the gig, and drove off.

In half an hour, Mr. Hall was turned out of the house; and knowing that his wife had recently been on a visit to Mr. Kilner's at the Carr House, Huddersfield, he concluded they had conveyed her thither. He therefore proceeded on foot, and arrived at the Carr House a little after midnight. He repeatedly pased the front of the house, and was perceived.—Soon after two o'clock on Wednesday morning, a gig, containing two men and a female, drove from the yard; and Mr. Hall ran and seized the horse by the reins. Two of the Huddersfield watchmen were called and feed to take him off, and hold him while the gig got away. They did so; but two other individuals coming up, and being informed of the cause of his being detained, they attacked the watchmen; a scuffle ensued, and ultimately Mr. Hall was released, when he immediately set off in the direction the gig had taken. He however, never overtook them, nor was he able to trace them through any of the toll-gates; and it has since been ascertained that the female in the gig was not his wife, but only one of Mr. Kilner's servants who was placed there in order to decoy him from the premises. It was also discovered that a chaise conveyed Mrs. Hall from Huddersfield to Manchester, at midnight, on Thursday week; when it was observed that the individuals who had charge of her had hard work to pacify her.

This circumstance reached the ears of Mr. Hall, and he started at 10 o'clock on Friday night from Mirfield, by omnibus, to Huddersfield, and from thence, in company with two friends, by gig, to Manchester. They then proceeded, by the first train on Saturday morning, to Liverpool. Owing, however, to his inexperience and mismanagement, he returned home on Wednesday night last, without having accomplished the object of his mission. An eminent solicitor, however, has now taken his case in hand, and if the young lady is not produced in a few days, it is more than probable that legal proceedings will be commenced against all the parties implicated in her abduction. We understand that the young lady possesses from £15,000 to £20,000 bequeathed to her by a deceased uncle in America, and independently of her father. It is supposed by those most competent to form an opinion, that she is either in the Isle of Man, or has been shipped off to America. Her relations, however, refuse to give any information: consequently it remains an absolute mystery.

From the Wonders of the World.

SLAVE-MARKET AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

"This morning I was taken by a young gentleman of Constantinople to the slave-market. After traversing the long streets of Stamboul parallel with the walls of the old seraglio, and passing several splendid bazaars crowded with merchants and purchasers, we ascended by a few narrow street into a dirty square, on which opened the gate of another bazaar. We were indebted to the Turkish costume, in which my guide spoke the language, for our admittance to this market of human flesh. How many ages elapsed, and how many appeals were made to the reason of man, before he ceased to regard power as a right, and could be convinced that slavery is a crime and a blasphemy! What an advancement of intelligence!—and how much does it promise! How many things there are which we regard with indifference, but which may appear enormous crimes in the eyes of our descendants? These were the reflections which occurred to my mind as we entered the bazaar, where the life, the soul, the body, and the liberty of human beings, is sold as we sell oxen or horses, and where a man considers himself the lawful possessor of what he thus purchases!

The slave-market is a vast uncovered court, surrounded by a roofed portico or piazza. Under this portico, which on the side of the court has a wall about waist-high, there are doors opening into the chambers in which the merchants keep their slaves. These doors are thrown open to enable the purchasers, as they walk about, to see the slaves. The men and women are kept in separate chambers, and the women are unveiled. Besides the slaves in these lower chambers, a great number are grouped in a gallery under the portico, and in the court itself. We commenced our examination. The most remarkable group consisted of some Abyssinian girls, about twelve or fifteen in number. They were seated close together in a circle, and their faces were all turned to the spectators. Most of them were remarkably beautiful. They had almond-shaped eyes, aquiline noses, thin lips, and a delicate oval contour of face, and long hair as dark and glossy as the raven's wing. The pensive, melancholy, and languishing expression of their countenances, renders the Abyssinian females in spite of their copper-coloured complexions, extremely lovely and interesting. They are tall and slender as the palm-trees of their country, and their arms are remarkable for beauty of form and grace of motion. The girls whom I saw in the slave-bazaar had no clothing but a long robe of coarse yellow cloth. On their ankles they wore bracelets of blue glass beads. They were seated motionless, with their heads resting on the palms of their hands, or on their knees. When thus gazed at, their meek and melancholy eyes were like those of the goat or the lamb whom the peasants lead with strings round their necks to be sold at our village fairs. Sometimes they whispered one to another and smiled. One of them, who held a little child in her arms, was weeping because the merchant wanted to sell it separately to a dealer in children. Not far from this group, there were seven or eight little children, from eight to ten years of age. They were tolerably well dressed, and appeared very healthy. They were amusing themselves at an oriental game, which is played with small pebbles, arranged in various ways in holes dug in the sand. Meanwhile the merchants and buyers took first one and then another by the arm, examined them narrowly from head to foot, patted them, made them show their teeth, that they might judge of their age and state of health; and the children, when released, eagerly joined their playmates, and renewed their game. I next went under the covered porticos, which were crowded with slaves and purchasers. The Turks engaged in this traffic were walking about among the groups superbly dressed in furrelled pelisses and with long pipes in their mouths, looking anxious and preoccupied, and casting a jealous glance at every stranger who peeped into the rooms in which they kept their human merchandise; but as they supposed us to be Arabs or Egyptians, they did not venture to refuse us admittance to any of the rooms. Itinerant dealers in cakes and dried fruits were walking about the gallery, selling refreshments to the slaves. I slipped a few piastres into the hand of one of them, and directed him to distribute the contents of the basket among the negro children, who eagerly devoured them.

I remarked a poor negress, about eighteen or twenty years of age, remarkably handsome, but with a sullen and melancholy air. She was seated on a bench in the gallery, richly dressed and with her face unveiled. Round her were about a dozen other negresses, dressed in rags, and exposed for sale at very low prices. The negress thus mentioned held in her lap a fine little boy of three or four years of age, magnificently dressed: her child, who was a mulatto, had a handsome and noble countenace, a beautiful mouth, and the finest eyes imaginable. I played with the boy, and gave him some cakes and sweetmeats, which I had purchased at a neighbouring shop; but the mother snatched them from his hands, and threw them on the ground, with an expression of anger and offended pride. She held down her face and wept. I imagined that she was afraid of being sold separately from her child and I requested M. Morlach, my obliging guide, to purchase her together with her child for me. I would have brought up the interesting boy without separating him from his mother. We addressed ourselves to a broker with whom M. Morlack was acquainted. The broker spoke to the owner of the slave and her child. He at first seemed inclined to accept our terms. The poor woman wept bitterly, and the boy threw his arms round his mother's neck. But the bargaining was all pretence on the part of the merchant; and when we agreed to give him the very exorbitant price he set upon the slaves, he took the broker aside, and told him that the negress was not for sale. He stated that she was the slave of a rich Turk who was the father of the boy; that she had evinced too haughty and overbearing a spirit in the harem! and that to correct and humble her, her master had sent her to the bazaar, under pretence of intending to get rid of her, but with secret orders that she should not be sold. This mode of correction is frequently resorted to; and when the Turk is out of humour with his female slaves, his usual threat is that he will send them to the bazaar. We accordingly withdrew.

We looked into a great number of rooms, each containing four or five women, almost all black and ugly, having the appearance of good health. Most of them appeared indifferent to their situation, and some even solicited purchasers. They talked and laughed together, and occasionally made critical remarks on the men who were bargaining for them. One or two wept, and concealed themselves at the further end of the chamber; and did not without reluctance return to the alcove where they had been seated when we looked in. Several walked away cheerfully with a Turk who had purchased them, taking with them their little bundle tied in a handkerchief and covering their faces with their white veils. We witnessed two or three acts of genuine humanity, for which even Christian charity might envy the good Mussulmans. Several Turks purchased some old female slaves who had been sent away from the harems of their masters on account of their age and infirmities. We asked them why they had purchased the poor old women. 'To please God,' replied the broker: and M. Morlach assured me that several Mussulmans were in the practice of sending to buy poor infirm slaves of both sexes, and support them, for the sake of charity, in their houses.

The last rooms we entered were half closed and we were at first refused admittance. There was only one slave in each room, under the guard of a female. These slaves were young and beautiful Circassian girls, newly arrived from their country. They were dressed in white, and with a remarkable degree of elegance. Their fine features were expressive of neither sorrow nor indignation, but disdainful indifference.—The beautiful white slaves of Georgia or Circassia, have become extremely rare since the Greek females no longer people the seraglios, and since Russia has interdicted the traffic in women. Nevertheless, many Georgian families still devote their daughters to this odious traffic, and cargoes of them are from time to time carried away by contraband dealers. The price of these beautiful creatures varies from twelve to twenty thousand piastres, (from three to five thousand francs—or from 125*l.* to 138*l.* sterling), whilst black slaves of ordinary beauty do not sell for more than five or six hundred francs, and the most beautiful at a thousand or twelve hundred. In Arabia and in syria, female slaves may be purchased for five or six hundred piastres (from a hundred and fifty to two hundred francs). One of the Georgian girls whom we saw at the bazaar was a faultless beauty. Her features were delicate and intelligent, her eyes soft and pensive, and her skin dazzling white. She was sold before our eyes for the harem of a young pacha of Constantinople. We left the bazaar with feelings of disgust at a scene which is renewed every day and every hour in the cities of the East."

THE RULING PASSION. Squeers, who told us the story about a race with the Marblehead train, the other day, also saw another thing at the Depot. In an accommodation car from the Eastward, sat a well-appearing woman with her face to the partition, as if asleep. Perhaps she counterfeited sleep, to avoid the impertinent gaze of the multitude at the Depot, at one of her appearance in the half price car. A *lady*, who was going to take her seat in a first class car, was moved by an unaccountable sympathy for the poor woman in the "half price," and called out, "There—do wake that lady in the forward car! Who knows but she wants to get out here—and she's asleep!"—The woman in the forward car raised a face in which sorrow and poverty had not quite obliterated every trace of feeling, and thanked the fine lady for her gratuitous interference. The *lady*, having satisfied her curiosity by *seeing the face* of the other, took her shawl in her hand, and got to her seat.

THE AFRICAN TRADE AND CLIMATE. There appears to be some difficulty in finding a commander for the squadron, which according to the late treaty is to be placed on the coast of Africa, to aid in the suppression of the slave trade. The coast of Africa is an unhealthy place for white men. The English and French governments allow to their naval officers serving on the coast of Africa or in the West Indies, a credit of two or three years for every one served on those coasts, and each second has the place of the first in all death vacancies. These are found stimulants sufficient to obtain volunteers enough for the service.

An American squadron on the coast will be of great advantage to our African colony, and the colony will also be of much advantage to the squadron. Such a squadron will also benefit our trade in that quarter, which is now quite large.

We notice that the number of vessels trading from Salem to Africa, is constantly increasing. This is worthy of remark as probably Salem now possesses two thirds of all this trade from the United States. It must be profitable or the shrewd merchants of that place, who made fortunes in the East India and South American trade before any others had thought of it, would not so extend their business in this direction.—Do not some of our merchants understand carrying on this trade? We are told that several handsome fortunes in Salem, have already been acquired in it; and we have taken particular notice that the officers and crews have not for the last few years suffered much from sickness and death. A vessel generally brings back more of her crew, men, after a long voyage on the African Coast than she would after a short visit to New Orleans or Havana, in the sickly season. Indeed it is quite rare that the vessels now arriving at Salem, from Africa, meet with the loss of a single man. Probably they better understand taking care of themselves than formerly. [Newburyport Herald.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Bristol Gazette.

DICKENS' NOTES ON AMERICA.

FACTORY GIRLS AT LOWELL.—A CONTRAST.—I happened to arrive at the first factory just as the dinner hour was over, and the girls were returning to their work; indeed the, stairs were thronged with them as I ascended. They were all well dressed, but not, to my thinking, above their condition; for I like to see the humbler classes of society careful of their dress and appearance, and even, if they please, decorated with such little trinkets as come within the compass of their means. Supposing it confined within reasonable limits, I would always encourage this kind of pride, as a worthy element of self-respect, in any person I employed; and should no more be deterred from doing so, because some wretched female referred her fall to a love of dress, than I would allow my construction of the real intent and meaning of the Sabbath to be influenced by any warning to the well-disposed, founded on his backslidings on that particular day, which might emanate from the gratuitous doubtful authority of a murderer in Newgate. These girls, as I have said, were all well dressed, and that phrase necessarily includes extreme cleanliness. They had serviceable bonnets, good warm cloaks, and shalls; and were not above clogs and pattens. Moreover, there were places in the mill in which they could deposit these things without injury, and there were conveniences for washing. They were healthy in their appearance, many of them remarkably so, and had the manners and deportment of young women; not of degraded beasts of burden. If I had seen in one of those mills (but I did not, though I looked for something of this kind with a sharp eye) the most lisping, mincing, affected, and ridiculous young creature that my imagination could suggest, I should have thought of the careless, moping, slatternly, degraded, dull reverse (I have seen that), and should have been still well pleased to look upon her. The rooms in which they worked were as well ordered as themselves. In the windows of some there were green plants, which were trained to shade the glass; in all there was as much fresh air, cleanliness, and comfort, as the nature of the occupation would possibly admit of. Out of so large a number of females, many of whom were just only then verging upon womanhood, it may be reasonably supposed that some were delicate and fragile in appearance, no doubt they were. But I solemnly declare, that from all the crowd I saw in the different factories that day, I cannot recall a separate one young face that gave me a painful impression; not one young girl whom, assuming it to be matter of necessity that she should earn her daily bread by the labour of her hands, I would have removed from these works if I had the power. They reside in various boarding-houses near at hand. The owners of the mills are particularly careful to allow no person to enter upon the possession of these houses, whose characters have not undergone the most searching and thorough inquiry. Any complaint that is made against them, by the boarders, or by any one else, is fully investigated; and if good ground of complaint be shown to exist against them, they are removed, and their occupation is handed over to some more deserving person. [After stating the astounding fact, that in July, 1841, nine hundred and seventy-eight of these girls were depositors in the Lowell Savings Bank, to the amount jointly of 100,000 dollars, or £21,000 (is it possible?) Mr Dickens goes on to say]—I am now going to state three facts, which will startle a large class of readers on this side the Atlantic very much. Firstly, there is a joint-stock piano in a great many of the boarding-houses. Secondly, nearly all these young ladies subscribe to circulating libraries. Thirdly, they have got up among themselves a periodical called *The Lowell Offering*, "A repository of original articles, written expressly by females actively employed in the mills," which is duly printed, published, and sold; and whereof I brought away from Lowell four hundred good solid pages, which I have read from beginning to end. The large class of readers, startled by these facts, will exclaim with one voice, "How very preposterous!" On my deferentially inquiring why, they will answer, "These things are above their station." In reply, I would beg to ask what their station is? It is their station to work, and they *do* work. They labour in these mills, upon an average, twelve hours a day, which is unquestionably work, and pretty tight work too. Perhaps it is above their station to indulge in such amusements, on any terms. Are we quite sure that we in England have not formed our ideas of the "station" of working people from accustoming ourselves to the contemplation of that class as they are, and not as they might be? I think that if we examine our own feelings, we shall find that the pianos, and the circulating libraries, and even the Lowell Offering, startle us by their novelty, and not by their bearing upon any abstract question of right or wrong. For myself I know no station in which the occupation of to-day cheerfully done, and the occupation of to-morrow cheerfully looked to, any one of these pursuits is not most humanizing and laudable. I know no station which is rendered more endurable to the person in it, or more safe to the person out of it, by having ignorance for its associate. I know no station which has a right to monopolize the means of mutual instruction, improvement, and rational entertainment; or which has ever continued to be a station very long, after seeking to do so.

From the Bristol Mirror,

PROPRIETY OF BEHAVIOUR.

"Propriety of behaviour in company is necessary to every gentleman; for without good manners he can neither be acceptable to his friends, nor agreeable in conversation to strangers.

"The three sources of ill manners are—pride, ill-nature, and want of sense; so that every person who is already endowed with humility, good nature, and good sense, will learn good manners with little or no teaching.

"A writer, who had great knowledge of mankind, has defined good manners as "the art of making those people easy with whom we converse;" and his definition cannot be mended. The ill qualities above mentioned all tend naturally to make people uneasy: pride assumes all conversation to itself, and makes the company insignificant; ill-nature makes offensive reflections; and folly makes no distinction of persons or occasions. Good manners are therefore in part negative: let but a sensible person refrain from pride and ill-nature, and his conversation will give satisfaction.

"So far as good manners are positive, and related to good breeding, there are many established forms, which are to be learned by experience and conversation in the world.

"But there is one plain rule, worth all the rest added together,—that a person who pretends to the character and behaviour of a gentleman should do every thing with gentleness; with an easy, quiet, friendly manner, which doubles the value of every word and action. A forward, noisy, importunate, over bearing way of talking, is the very quintessence of ill-breeding; an hasty contradiction, unseasonable interruption of persons in their discourse, especially of elders or superiors, loud laughter, winkings, grimaces, and affected contortions of the body, are not only of low extractions in themselves, but are the natural symptoms of self-sufficiency and impudence.

"It is a sign of great ignorance to talk much to other people of things in which they have no interest; and to be speaking familiarly by name of distant persons to those who have no knowledge of them. It shews that the ideas are comprehended within a very narrow sphere, and that the memory has but few objects.

"If you speak of anything remarkable in its way, many inconsiderate people have a practice of telling you something of the same kind, which they think much more remarkable. If any person in the company is recommended for what they do, they will be instantly telling you of somebody else whom they know, who does it much better; and thus a modest person, who meant to entertain, is disappointed and confounded by another's rudeness. True gentility, when improved by good sense, avoids every appearance of self importance; and polite humility takes every opportunity of giving importance to the company: of which it may be truly said, as it was of worldly wealth, "it is better to give than to receive." In our commerce with mankind, we are always to consider that their affairs are of more concern to them than ours are; and we should treat them on this principle, unless we are occasionally questioned, and directed to ourselves by the turn of the conversation. Discretion will always fix on some subject in which the company have a common share. Talk not of music to a physician, nor of medicine to a fiddler; unless the fiddler should be sick, and the physician at a concert. He that speaks only of such subjects as are familiar to himself, treats his company as the stork did the fox, presenting an entertainment to him in a deep pitcher, out of which no creature could feed but a long-billed fowl.

"The rules I have laid down are such as take place chiefly in our conversation with strangers. Among friends and acquaintance, where there is freedom and pleasantry, daily practice will be attended with less reserve. But here let me give you warning, that too great familiarity, especially if attended with roughness and importunity, is always dangerous to friendship; which must be treated with some degree of delicacy and tenderness, if you wish it to be lasting. You are to keep your friend by the same behaviour that first won his esteem. And observe this as a maxim verified by the lesser art of discretion, than by the more valuable endowments of wit and science; which without discretion to recommend them, are often left to disappointment and beggary.

"The Earl of Chesterfield has given many directions, which have been much admired of late years; but his rules are calculated to form the *petit-maitre*, the debauchee, or the insidious politician, with whom it would be totally unprofitable and even dangerous, to converse. My late friend, the learned Dr Delany, at the end of his anonymous Observations on Lord Orrey's Remarks, published a short original discourse of swift on good Manners; which contains more to the purpose in one page of it, than you will find in the whole volume of the courtly Earl, so highly applauded by ignorant people for his knowledge of the world.

"We are apt to look upon good manners as a lighter sort of qualification, lying without the system of morality and Christian duty, which a man may possess or not possess, and yet be a very good man; but there is no foundation for such an opinion. The apostle St Paul hath plainly comprehended it in his well known description of charity, which signifies the friendship of Christians, and is extended to so many cases, that no man can practice that virtue, and be guilty of ill manners. Shew me the man, who in his conversation discovers no sign that he is puffed up with pride; who never behaves himself unseemly, or with impropriety; who neither envies nor censures; who is kind and patient towards his friends; who seeketh not his own, but considers others rather than himself, and gives them the preference,—I say, that man is not only all that we intend by a gentleman, but, much more, he really is, what all artificial courtesy affects to be, a philanthropist, a friend to mankind; whose company will delight while it improves, and whose good will rarely be evil spoken of. Christianity, therefore, is the best foundation of what we call good manners; and of two persons who have equal knowledge of the world, he that is the best Christian will be the best gentleman."

SYMPATHY.—A sensibility, of which its objects are sometimes insensible. It may be perilous to discourage a feeling, whereof there is no great superabundance in this selfish and hard-hearted world; but even of the little that exists, a portion is frequently thrown away. Such is the power of adaptation in the human mind, that those who seem to be in the most pitiable plight, have often the least occasion for our pity. A city damsel, whose ideas had been Arcadianised by the perusal of pastorals, having once made an excursion to a distance of twenty miles from London, wandered into the fields in the hope of discovering a *bona fide* live shepherd. To her infinite delight, she at length encountered one, under a hawthorn hedge in full blossom, with his dog by his side, his crook in his hand, and his sheep round about him, just as if he were sitting to be modelled in china for a chimney ornament. To be sure, he did not exhibit the azure jacket, jessamine vest, pink tiffany inexpressibles, peach-coloured stockings, and golden buckels of those faithful portraitures. This was mortifying; still more so, that he was neither particularly young nor cleanly; but, most of all, that he wanted the indispensable accompaniment of a pastoral reed, in order that he might beguile his solitude with the charms of music. Touched with pity at this privation, and lapsing, unconciously, into poetical language, the civic damsel exclaimed—"Ah! gentle shepherd, tell me where's your pipe?—"I left it at home, Miss," replied the clown, scratching his head, "cause I ha'nt got no baccy."

A benevolent committee-man of the Society for superseding the necessity of climbing boys, seeing a sooty urchin weeping bitterly, at the corner of a street, asked him the cause of his distress;—"Master has been using me shamefully," sobbed the sable sufferer;—"he has been letting Jem Hudson go up the chimney at No. 9, when it was my turn! He said it was too high, and too dangerous for me, but I'll go up a chimney with Jem Hudson any day in the year; that's what I will!"

There is a local sympathy, however, in which we cannot well be mistaken, and which it is lamentable not to possess; for that man—to use the words of Dr. Johnson—"is little to be envied, whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona."

Even the most obdurate and perverse natures cannot always resist the power of sympathy. Indecorous as it is, we must quote Lord Peterborough's observation on the celebrated Fenelon;—"He is a delicious creature; I was forced to get away from him as fast as I possibly could, else he would have made me pious." As a profane man may be pleased with piety, so may a wise one be occasionally pleased with folly, through sympathy with the pleasures of others.

Most misplaced and mischievous of all, is that spurious sympathy, by which some of our journalists and novel writers seek to enlist our feelings in the cause of the basest malefactors. "To make criminals the object of a sentimental admiration, and of a sort of familiar attachment; to hold up as a hero the treacherous murderer, whose life has been passed in reckless profligacy, merely because, at his death, he displays a firmness which scarcely ever deserts the vilest, is a task as unworthy of literary talents, as it is unfit for cultivated and liberal minds."—*Ed. Review*, vol. xl. p. 202.

Of the peculiar causes of so prevalent a restlessness of disposition.

WHILE some ruin their circumstances by their indolence, others do it by their restlessness; always busy, but never pursuing any plan of regular industry. No sooner are they settled down in one business, than they change it for another. They are "every thing by turns, and nothing long." Their attentions thus dissipated, turn to no account; and poverty overtakes them whilst they are flying so many different ways to escape it. Whereas a steady straightforward course, in almost any single business, might have secured them a competence.

It is neither an imaginary nor a rare character, that I have now been describing: it is to be met with every where in town and country. Thousands are undone by means of this single foible; every thing else in their habits and dispositions giving promise of success.

This restlessness is owing sometimes to natural temper, but most commonly perhaps, to the peculiar circumstances of the country in which we live. In China, a boy must follow the occupation of his father, and stick to that or starve. In India, no one can raise himself above the level of the *Cast* in which he happense to be born. Nor is the mass of Europeans altogether free from shackles that bind them down to occupations in which their own choice has had no concern. If a man there be bred a cobbler, he hardly may aspire to the honour of making shoes. But *here*, on the other hand a man may put off his calling-almost as easily as his clothes; or he may tack together several callings, and pursue them alternately, or all at once, as best suit his own fancy. Here, the field of individuals enterprise is alike open to all. Here, no one is of a family so humble as to be precluded from the possibility of raising himself not only to opulence, but to office and rank. Here, wealth is shifting hands with such rapidity that, in one or two generations, the hills sink, and the valles rise.

Now, as this condition of things animates thousands, with the spirit of enterprise, so it occasions, in many, a restlessness and instability of feeling. Possessing freedom of choice, and having before them so many objects to choose betwixt, they never come to an election that fully satisfies them.—Add to this, that the last twenty-five years have, (by reason of the unexampled state of Europe) furnished instances, in almost every district of our country, of some rising suddenly to great opulence, by a single stroke in the experiments of speculations, and without any attention at all to the process of patient industry:—a circumstance that has operated powerfully on young minds, and on minds not young, in rendering them dissatisfied with slow gains or small profit, and impatient of the drudgery of any laborious calling. Not to mention that our country has, of itself, for a very long time past, furnished magnificent schemes & numerous opportunities of speculation, altogether unexampled perhaps in the history of man.

Moreover, it is obvious to remark, that our enterprising youth, are necessarily, as it were, tinctured,

with a romantic disposition. The books that they most read are of the romantic kind; alike inflaming the imagination and misleading the judgment, by descriptions "of a world of wonders where events are produced by causes widely and manifestly different from those which regulate the course of human affairs." Also, for almost the term of a whole generation, there has been constantly exhibited to view such a series of wonders in the civilized world, that the history of real life carries on it the appearance of romance.

Nothing very strange is it therefore, that the minds of a great many are unsettled, notional and fraught with extravagant expectations; and this is the less to be wondered at, as it is customary for our youth to step into manhood earlier than in former ages, or perhaps than in any other country. Commencing men at an immature period, and under such powerful impulses to wild extravagances of imagination, it would be strange indeed if they were not, many of them, averse to any sober, rational and steady plan of life.

To contrast the past with the present—in a short biographical notice of one of the first and wealthiest merchants of the last age, the writer remarks:—"It was an invariable rule with him to avoid every kind of dangerous experiment and to confine himself to such branches of trade as admitted the surest principles of calculation."—This golden rule of business, which in former times of "steady habits," was sacredly regarded, not merely by *that* merchant, but generally;—this golden rule of business, has, by a concurrence of unparalelled circumstances, been made to give place to rashness of speculation and a restless spirit of adventure: an evil which nothing but length of time and the smart-giving rod of stern experience, will, in any likelihood, be able to cure.

TALE OF THE GREEN TAPER.

"Among the unfortunate families of Spanish Moriscoes who were forced to quit Spain in 1610, there was one of a very rich farmer who owned the house we speak of. As the object of the government was to hurry the Moriscoes out of the country without allowing them time to remove their property, many buried their money and jewels, in hopes of returning from Africa at a future period. Muley Hassem, according to our popular tradition, had contrived a vault under the large *Zaguan*, or close porch of his house. Distrusting his Christian neighbours, he had there accumulated great quantities of gold and pearls, which, upon his quitting the country, were laid under a spell by another Moriscoe, deeply versed in the secret arts.

"The jealousy of the Spaniards, and the severe penalties enacted against such of the exiles as should return, precluded Muley Hassem from all opportunities of recovering his treasures. He died, intrusting the secret to an only daughter, who, having grown up at Seville, was perfectly acquainted with the spot under the charm. Fatima married, and was soon left a widow, with a daughter whom she taught Spanish, hoping to make her pass for a native of our country. Urged by the approach of poverty, which sharpened the desire to make use of the secret trusted to her, Fatima, with her daughter Zuleima, embarked on board a corsair, and were landed secretly in a cove near Huelva. Dressed in the costume of the peasantry, and having assumed Christian names, both mother and daughter made their way to Seville on foot, or by any occasional conveyance which offered on the road. To avoid suspicion, they gave out that they were returning from the performance of a vow to a celebrated image of the Virgin, near Moguer. I will not tire you with details as to the means by which Fatima obtained a place for herself and daughter in the family then occupying her own paternal house. Fatima's constant endeavours to please her master and mistress succeeded to the utmost of her wishes: the beauty and innocence of Zuleima, then only fourteen, needed no studied efforts to obtain the affection of the whole family.

"When Fatima thought that the time was come, she prepared her daughter for the important and awful task of recovering the concealed treasure, of which she had constantly talked to her since the child could understand her meaning. The winter came on; the family moved to the first floor as usual, and Fatima asked to be allowed one of the ground-floor rooms for herself and Zuleima. About the middle of December, when periodical rains threatened to make the Guadalquivir overflow its banks, and scarcely a soul stirred out after sunset, Fatima, provided with a rope and a basket, anxiously awaited the hour of midnight to commence her incantation. Her daughter stood trembling by her side in the porch, to which they had groped their way in the dark. The large bell of the cathedral clock, whose sound, you are well aware, has a most startling effect in the dead silence of the night, tolled the hour; and the melancholy peal of supplication (*Plegeria*) followed for about two minutes. All now was still, except the wind and rain. Fatima, unlocking with some difficulty the cold hands of her daughter out of hers, struck a flint, and lighted a green taper not more than an inch long, which she carefully sheltered from the wind in a pocket lantern. The light had scarcely glimmered on the ground, when the pavement yawned close by the feet of the females. 'Now, Zuleima, my child, the only care of my life, (said Fatima,) were you strong enough to draw me out of the vault where our treasure lies, I would not intreat you to hasten down by these small perpendicular steps, which you here see. Fear not, my love, there is nothing below but the gold and jewels deposited by my father.'—'Mother, (answered the tremulous girl,) I will not break the promise I have made you, though I feel as if my breathing would stop, the moment I enter that horrible vault. Dear mother, tie the rope round my waist—my hands want strength—you must support the whole weight of my body. Merciful Allah! my foot slips! Oh, mother, leave me not in the dark!'

"The vault was not much deeper than the girl's length; and upon her slipping from one of the projecting stones, the chink of coins, scattered by her feet, restored the failing courage of the mother. 'There, take the basket, child—quick! fill it up with gold,—feel for the jewels,—I must not move the lantern.—Well done, my love! Another basketful, and no more. I would not expose you, my only child, for .... yet, the candle is long enough: fear not, it will burn five minutes .... Heavens! the wick begins to float in the melted wax: out, out, Zuleima! .... the rope, the rope! .... the steps are on this side!'

"A faint groan was heard. Zuleima had dropped in a swoon over the remaining gold. At this moment all was dark again: the distracted mother searched for the chasm, but it was closed. She beat the ground with her feet; and her agony became downright madness on hearing the hollow sound returned from below. She now struck the flints of the pavement, till her hands were shapeless with wounds. Lying on the ground a short time, and having for a moment recovered the power of conscious suffering, she heard her daughter repeat the words, '*Mother, dear mother, leave me not in the dark!*' The thick vault, through which the words were heard, gave the voice a heart-freezing, thin, distant, yet silvery tone. Fatima lay one instant motionless on the flints; then raising herself upon her knees, dashed her head, with something like supernatural strength, against the stones. There she was found lifeless in the morning.

"On a certain night in the month December, the few who, ignorant that the house is haunted, have incautiously been upon the spot at midnight, report that Fatima is seen between two black figures, who, in spite of her violent struggles to avoid the place where her daughter is buried alive, force her to sit over the vault, with a basket full of gold at her feet. The efforts by which she now and then attempts to stop her ears, are supposed to indicate that, for an hour, she is compelled to hear the unfortunate Zulema crying 'Mother, dear mother, leave me not in the dark!'"

From the Sunday School Visitor

ILLUSTRATION OF SCRIPTURE.

Vol. ii p. 58—The roads, in many places, were so destroyed by the heavy rains and floods, that it was impossible to travel without sending precursors to see that the hills of sand and mud were levelled, and the chasms and ravines filled up, before a wheel carriage could pass. This, by the custom of the country, is performed gratuitously for governors and persons in office. On the halcarra, or harbinger, arriving at a village with an intimation that a man of consequence is on his way thither, a proclamation is issued to repair the road as far as the next village, and so in continuance. In a light soil it is a work of no great expense, and soon accomplished. This established custom elucidates a beautiful passage in the evangelical propheycy respecting the coming of the Messiah, preceded by John the Baptist, as a harbinger in the spirit and power of Elias, to prepare the way of the Lord, and make his paths straight, *Matt.* iii. 3; when every valley was to be exalted, and every mountain and hill to be made low; and the crooked to be made straight, and the rough places plain. *Isa.* xl. 4.

Vol. ii. p. 97.—On a sultry day, having rode faster than my attendants, while waiting their arrival under a tamarind tree, a young woman came to the well; I asked for a little water, but neither of us having a drinking vessel, she hastily left me, as I imagined to bring an earthen cup for the purpose, as I should have polluted a vessel of metal; but as Jael, when Sisera asked for water, gave him milk, and brought forth butter in a lordly dish, *Judges* v. 25, so did this village damsel, with more sincerity than Heber's wife, bring me a pot of milk, and a lump of butter on the delicate leaf of the banana, the "lordly dish" of the Hindoos. The former I gladly accepted: on my declining the latter, she immediately made it up into two balls, and gave one to each of the oxen that drew my hackery. Butter is a luxury to these animals, and enables them to bear additional fatigue.

Vol. ii. p. 98.—Although prohibited by oaths and convenants from accepting any valuable presents, I did not refuse what were sent for me and my companions by the people among whom I lived These articles so exactly resembled those which Barzillai and his friends brought to David at Mahamaim, that hardly a single word need be altered: "Shobi and Machir and Barzillai brought beds, and basons, and earthen vessels, and wheat, and barley, and flower, and parched corn, and beans, and lentiles, and parched pulse, and honey, and butter, and sheep, and cheese of kine, for David and for the people that were with him to eat: for they said, the people is hungry, and weary, and thirsty, in the wilderness." 2 *Sam.* xvii 27-29.

Vol. ii. p. 100.—Shaik Edroos at first waited at table, and performed little officers about our persons: but on the appearance of some spots of leprosy, we excused him from that part of his employment. These spots increasing, his motley skin grew so disgusting that we dispensed with his attendance at table, and at length procured him a situation where the disorder did not interfere with his duty; for, although he was not suddenly smitten, like Gehazi, yet his skin gradually experienced the same effect, until, like him, he became "a leper as white as snow." The whiteness of the Indians afflicted with this disorder is so extremely disagreeable as to render the complexion of the blackest Ethiopian beautiful in the comparison.

Vol. ii. p. 210.—In many parts of Hindostan are mosques and mausoleums, built by the Mohammedan princes, near the sepulchres of their nurses. They are excited by a grateful affection to erect these structures in memory of those who with material anxiety watched over their helpless infancy. Thus it has been from time immemorial When Rebecca left her parents, on being betrothed to Isac, we read that she was accompanied by her nurse, who never left her until the day of her death; which event is not deemed unworthy of being recorded in the patriarchal annals, *Gen.* xxxv. 8.

Vol. ii. p. 227.—Among the oppressions complained of by Nehamiah, under the government of Artaxerxes, he says that not only the governors, but even their servants, bore rule over the people, and made cruel exactions, *Neh* v. 15. Thus it is at this day througout India; it extends from the savage punishment which was inflicted on a man of high rank by the prince of Scindy, down to the village patell, who does not acquiece in the payment of the sum extorted from him by the oppressive zemindars.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

SUPREMACY OF THE POWER OF THE LIBERIAN DISCIPLINE, TO THAT OF THE DISCIPLINE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

Mr. Editor.—Will you please grant me a column in your interesting Herald to give some satisfaction to those perplexing agitators, who are so mightily excited at the execution of the Liberian discipline. For as I have lately been brought, and still am under its supreme power, perhaps I may give some satisfaction to the excited party, by showing the difference between the two above mentioned disciplines, so far as I am acquainted with both.

Last Saturday 7th *inst.* I was suspended by the quarterly conference in Caldwell, from all official services in the church until the ensuing quarterly conference.

Now there is the difference between the two disciplines.

The discipline of the M. E. Church, in regard to dealing with local elders, reads thus. Page, 72, quest. 2d.

What shall be done when a local elder, deacon, or preacher, is reported to be guilty of some crime expressly forbidden in the word of God, sufficient to exclude a person from the kingdom of grace and glory.

Answer first. The preacher having charge shall call a committee consisting of three or more local preachers, before whom it shall be the *duty* of the accused to appear, and by whom he shall be acquited, or, if found guilty, suspended until the next quarterly conference. And the preacher-in-charge shall cause exact minutes of the charges, testamony, and examination, together with the decision of the committee, to be laid before the quarterly conference, where it shall be the duty of the accused to appear, &c. &c

But again, page 74, quest. 3d.

What shall be done in cases of improper tempers, words, or actions; "Answer." The person so offending shall be reprehended by the preacher having charge. Should a second transgression take place, one, two or three faithful friends are to be taken as witness. If he be not then cured, he shall be tried at the next quarterly conference, and if found guilty and impenitent, he shall be expelled from the church.

But not so with the Liberian discipline, or I should have been dealt with in the same manner. One thing is certain; I have not been called to appear before any committee of local preachers, whether my crime required it, or not.

And there is another thing equally as certain; no preacher-in-charge, nor any other preacher, or person ever gave me one word of reprehension, or any thing in shape or form of a reprehension. Nor has any one, two, or three faithful friends ever visited me at all on the occasion, or said one word in form of a labour. Nor did they give any notice at all of any such trial, nor any specifications of any charges whatever. I was not present at the quarterly conference, but several of the members of the conference who were present, tell me, that, there was not one witness called on the trial, not one appeared, nor did they pretend that they had any to call. They tell me that they acted according to information which the president gave them concerning me. Those members of the conference tell me, that the president told the conf. that I had lied. And what about? well; I will give you the whole history.

On the 8th, Nov. I went down to Monrovia to settle with Mr. Chase. Mr. Chase's Clerk, first presented their accounts, and I looked it over. I then presented my account to the Clerk, who took it and carried it into the chamber where Mr. Chase was. And after a long time, the Clerk returned, and presented me my account all scratched over by a pencil. The Clerk, very modestly told me, that Mr. Chase did not feel disposed to allow my account, (or words to the amount.)

I then took the bill, and went into the chamber where Mr. Chase was suting, and said: well, brother Chase, you seem to protest my account? yes said he; I protest the whole of it. Then I said, why do you protest it sir? Then he said; when we were in America, you applied to the Board for $150, to bear your expenses into the interior, and to buy land: which sum was paid you in America, and I shall not pay any more expenses whatever. Then I said; I never applied to the Board for any $150, to bear my expenses into the interior, or to buy land, nor was any such money ever paid me in America. Mr. Chase's next words were; YOU LIE, YOU LIE.

Then said I; brother Chase; you ought to know better than to talk thus. Then said he; do you say I ought to know better? YOU BLACK SCOUNDREL! There is the door, get out of my house or I will give you what you want. And while he turned himself and looked towards a chair, with which I was afraid he would beat me, I gathered up my papers in haste, and I dropped down stairs in a hurry, and escaped without any farther injury.

Now, I am informed by three of the members of this quarterly confrence, that Mr. Chase, frankly told them in conf. that I lied when I said, that I never applied to Board for the above mentioned money, and secondly he told them, that I lied when I said, that he called me a black scoundrel. But I have already taken an oath that I never applied for any money as above stated. And more then all this, Mr. Chase did call me a black scoundrel, and I have already taken my oath of it, and am ready to take 50, oaths more that Mr. Chase did call me A BLACK SCOUNDREL.

But, to what was I suspended? to the annual conference? Nay. But back to the same quarterly conference again at its next session. And so here is the supremacy of the Liberian discipline to that of the discipline of the M. E. Church. The M. E. Church's discipline requires that a local elder, first be brought before a committee of local preachers, if the crime be sufficient, But if the crime is only for improper, words, or actions, or tempers, then the preacher having charge shall reprehend the offender. And if there be no satisfaction given, then the preacher is required to take two or three faithful friends with him for witnesses, and talk with the offender the second time. But the Liberian discipline has no such forms

The discipline of he M. E. Church, favors the offender with a notification of his trial, and also with a list of the specifications of the charges preferred against him. But the Liberian discipline by which I am suspended protests rigidly against every one of those articles. For not one of them were noticed in bringing me to trial. The discipline of the M. E. Church requires, that there be one or more witness in a case, before a man can be condemed. But the Liberian discipline does not require any witness at all to suspend a minister of the Gospel from preaching, from one quarterly confrence to another. Who under the whole heavens ever heard of such a thing before. No such article or articles in the discipline of the M. E. Church, for that requires its quarterly conference either to acquit, or expel. But I am bound with the iron chains of this double superlative, supreme power of the Liberian discipline for three months. And so let this suffise until we hear the conclusion of the whole matter.

Very respectfully yours,
GEORGE S. BROWN.

Caldwell' January 12th 1843.

For the Liberia Herald.

FRENCH LEAVE.

(From the Gazettee Dis Tribunaus.)

At a late hour of the night a respectable gentleman, aided by the flickerling light of the pale oil lamps, was hurring through the tortuous and narrow streets of a most lonely quarter, impatient to regain his domicile. This honest pedestrian was no other than a native of Bas-Limesesin, driven to the metropolis by the urgeney of an impending lawsuit. Fagged with numerous and unavailing visits, with comings and going in every direction, exhausted with buisness appointments, idle conferences, and wasted words, the poor man, whose fate the morrow was to declare, had just been ferreting out his solicitor and his counsellor, one at a family dinner party, and the other at a ball. The excitement of seeing his rightful property contested the fear of some unfortunate encounter, of which he had read so many examples in the newspapers, sufficiently explain the desperate rapidity with which he was moving on.

He had gained without accident the abscure street which had the good fortune to contain his modest habitation, and might with Secia exclaimed, "Mais'e vois ma maison it may fravers' evade" when O luckless incounter! the sound of footsteps, light but hurried and in a parallel direction to his own, struck his ear, and ere he had time to take refuge in his dwelling—place some one brushed swiftly by him. Retreat was impossible. Heventures on a glance tis a woman—he breathes again. He gave a second glance but this time a bold one—which enabled him to remark a rechercked toilet, an elegant figure, and, but for the uncertain and oscillating light swayed by the wind he could have sworn to one of the loveliest faces on earth.

On reaching the end of the street the lovely stranger stopped, and looked anxiously round in apparent uncertainty. It was evident that she had lost her way. Our gentleman had stopped also, doubtless with no sinister intentions but merely from curiosity to see how the adventure would terminate.

After turning her eyes in every direction the lady at last directed them on her misterious fellow passenger. Probably this impromptied look, aided by the light of the lamp assumed a particularly actractive character for our litigant immediately advanced towards her, hat in hand his toes turned out, and his person inclined according to the most approved rules for a respectable bow. "Madam, if I am not strongly mistaken, it appears to me that you are seeking your way" "your conjetures, sir, are unfortunately but too well-founded" replyed a gentle and musical voice "I am a stranger to this quarter, and know not which way to go." "If you would do me the honor to inform me what street you inhabit, I may perhaps be fortunate enough."

"You are very kind sir" interrupted the fair wonderer. But that would be useless; I am in the most embarrassing situation. My porter has actually had the face to refuse opening the door to me." "Past 12—you know the rule, as the man says in the play." No doubt, but the case is a hard one. Two friends, of whom I asked hospitality, were positively obliged to refuse it, my only resource now is to seek out a friend. But the distance is so great and I am worn out with fatigue—perhaps, too, they may have gone to bed. "Dear! Dear! what shall I do" "madam" said the gallant provinsial, at the same time brushing up his gray hair, "I cannot see you thus. In a word, learn that I am the father of a family, with a wife and children, and incapable of behaving unworthily; witness my gray hairs, permit me then, to entreat that you will accept my devoted arms my residence is within a step and I shall consider it my duty to offer you half of my apartment. "Really sir, I cannot think."

The lady hisitated, the grey beard insisted, at last the fair one are yeilding timidly passed her arm in his, and after a short but eminently virtuous and moral conversation, both arrived at the promised asylum. More generous still than the hero of sterore's sentimental journey the gentleman ceded his only bed to his guest, and more religiously observing the treaty than yorick, occupied a chair, with heroic resignation, in an adjoining closet. At dawn of day he arose, and misteriously emerging from his hiding place, crept saftly across the room without venturing a glance towards the bed, and, satisfied that he had not disturbed his visitant, decended the stairs, and went forth in search of his men of business, from whom he received assurance that his success was certain. Joyfully returning, he pre-

pared himself to provide a delicate breakfast, as a climax to his chaste hospitality, when to his utter astonishment the bird had flown. He immediately ran up to his apartment. Heavens what a litter, every thing topsy turvy! the fair incognita had decamped with an ample share of booty.

The poor man out of his wits with indignation ran off to the commissari who provided him an effectual and prompt revenge in the mean time, his cause was tried, and a verdict was given against our provincial, who, however had the consolation to see the perfidious guest appear in humble guise before the correctional Police, where having previously been detected in similar freaks, she was condemned to 15 months imprisonment and 5 years supervision.

LIBERIA HALERD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JANUARY 21, 1843.

In the Luminary, of the date of Decr. 9th, there is a batch of "resolutions" presented it seems to Rev. S. Chase by a committee of worthies appointed they tell us *at*—not *by* the M. E. Church Decr. 8 1842. There is some propriety in substituting the little word *at* for *by*, because appointed *at* the Church in common parlance would be correct if they *committee* were the only persons concerned in their appointment; whereas *by* the church would have subjected them to the imputation not only of capabnbi lity, but of actual falsehood in the present instance. After considerable dragooning "to get up a meeting" they convened Nov. 20th and found to their great mortification too few to do the important business. Therefore Mr. Baxter after "some pertinent remarks" (what a pity they were not reported) moved an adjournment to 8th Decr. For this piece of devotion and service to the dispensator of eleemosynary benefactions Mr. Baxter is certainly entitled to another suit of black, or some other suitable, and substantial acknowledgement, and it is to be hoped he will not be forgotten when Mr. Chase next proceeds to reward the faithful.

After another campaign of nearly a month for voters they met on Decr. 8th, (the number all told being about 25) and after singing (to the honor and glory of Mr. Chase?) and prayer, His Honor S. Benedict, Major Hicks, and Esquire Mc Gill (what a host of titles!) and others "nobly defended Mr. Chase" &c., "and the articles in the Herald are a foul aspersion" and "falsehood of the highest grade." We have looked sometime at this foolish paragraph of murdered english and can only account for such a piece of nonsense emanating from the pen of the "assistant preacher-in-charge" by recollecting that confusion is an ordinary attendant upon a sense of meanness.

This paragraph however is made to state that after the remarks of several gentlemen titled & untitled as aforesaid Mr. Burns presented a "preamble" with the three resolutions," which by the way appears to be all they done on that occasion. Here the truth is inadvertently made to appear; but it comes out by stealth. Mr. Burns *presented* the resolutions If he could not present a large number of voters he could present a string of resolutions. They were already *cut* and *dried*, and had no doubt been inspected by Mr. Chase and handed over to the obsequious and pliant Mr. Burns, to be *passed* and *returned for* "publication in Africa's Luminary." This is all right in Mr. B's code of honor. He at least knows *now* which side his bread is buttered. He has grown wise by experience. He once presumed to act and think for himself; but cut off from the missionary crib, and compelled to sneak back, make the most humiliating confessions and swear eternal allegiance as the only conditions of eating and wearing a priest's portion he seems now determined to think say and act precisely as he shall be told.

The resolutions have little to excite any feelings except those of merriment. They contain however one new discovery—not indeed of Mr. Chase's innocence of the charge, for there was not even the shadow of investigation; but they furnish us with an excellent example how to dispose of a charge: namely by resolving that the charge *is* true, or *not* true as may best suit the purpose. Resolved that all Mr. Chase has said *be* true, and all the Herald said *be* untrue, and nothing can be clearer. Invert the position and still a resolve maker is as clear as moonshine. So we are not at a loss how to convict the "missionary editor" nor to clear ourselves if we should be inclined to do so. Hence these gents must of course be prepared at "any time and place" to prove all Mr. Chase would have them prove. Nor should we be astonished if they be ready whenever Mr. C. render up his stewardship as *purveyor* to *resolve* him guilty of all the charges of which they now *resolve* him innocent.

Once more on this batch of resolves. They intimate that we are cognizant of the source whence the charges of "sly dallinces" on the part of their praise beslobbered leader emanated. This accusation is of itself (to use an African phrase) no good. And if we wait until "they give *dates* and *names*" connected with our cognizance of the matter, and until then shall be content with the *resolve* of some of our personal *friends* and *dependants* that the charge is "a groundless—a malicious, and a cowardly fabrication, and astounding to us all; notwithstanding their coming from the assistant preacher-in-charge, "capable as we believe him to be of aspersion and falsehood." we shall tread in the path the committee have marked out for us.

To conclude, we will simply remark that we are too well acquainted with these gentlemen to apprehend any evil from what they may say about us. After all we are willing to rest the case solely on the character of the *jury* that tried it. Mr. Burns we have disposed of above, we now simply ask attention to the other gentlemen. Mr. Benedict's abusive tongue and pen have been so often employed that a torrent from him is rather regarded a matter of course. Neither his former pastor Mr. Seys, nor his only sister escaped him. We appeal to all the town whether Major Hicks is not regarded as *given* to *palavering*—that is talking with two tongues, especially when his interest is concerned. We are not astonished at Mr. Gripon. Human nature is human nature. We know what the mission has done for him. The gentleman's health was always feeble. Hard work did not agree with him. Four hundred dollars a year payable in good *mission* drafts is a consideration; and a man should always be grateful. And as the superintendant is the channel through which this benefaction flows, we do not wonder that he is ready to support him *through thick and thin*. It might possibly influence us if we were either dependent or lazy. Mr. Mc Gill we wish to respect: he is generally an amiable young man, and we believe disposed to do what is right. But he is in the employment of Mr. Chase. We are disposed to touch him lightly, and shall therefore only express our conviction that differently situated, he would have spoken differently if he had spoken at all.

A few words to this scare-crow of a missionary editor and we shall have done for the present. He denies having been publicly accused of "sly dallinces." If a paper, containing a charge and posted in the street and read by some half dozen persons may not be called public, we know not what may. But he has made *diligent* enquiry." It will require another batch of "resolves" to make this true. He *inquired* we have no doubt—but only of those who have *resolved* to tell him just what they know will please him. An order for a barrel of flour, or a small advance for prospective services, will have a wonderful effect in producing the disease of deafness; and to whom shall certain ones go but to Mr. C. who hath the keys of the missionary strong box. This learned editor handys the words "*assassin open* day" and "cowardly concealment" in a most masterly manner. That he is an assassin we neither know nor care; but that he is not afraid to meet any one in "open day" the Rev. Mr. Brown's late precipitate flight is an ample illustration. We are too well acquainted with his pugnacious and pragmatical propensity to venture within reach of either his foot (which we have heard he can use both dexterously, & efficiently) or of his chair which appears to be the right hand of his power. We can very well endure the harmless effusions of his pen, which leaves its viperous gall only on the paper it defiles, but from his foot and chair it will ever be our prayer "good Lord deliver us."

It is but justice to ourself in confirmation of an opinion advanced in the preceding remarks in respect of Mr. Burns' agency in the resolutions, as well as to Major Hicks to state, that, since the above has been in type Major Hicks has explicitly stated to us in presence of two or three gentlemen, that he had no share in said *resolves*! He was appointed simply as one of the committee to prepare them for "publication in the Luminary." The Major further states that he understood the phrase in said resolves "capable of aspersion and falsehood" not as descriptive of general character in us, but as referring exclusively to the reported allegation against the missionary editor. Indeed the Major became indignant when it was insisted that the words would bear another signification.

FIFTH SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

The colonial Legislature convened on Monday the 9th inst at the Presbyterian Church.

Hon. S. Benedict was sworn in as Lieutenant Governor, and H. Teage, Sion Harris, D. Johnstone, B. R Wilson, L. Sheridan, W. W. Davis, W. L. Weaver, L. B. Fuller, J. B. Gripon, and B. P. Yates, as councillors.

The rules of last session were called for, read and adopted. The motion to adopt was afterwards reconsidered and after some small alterations and amendments they were as amended adopted for the government of the house.

Rev. James Eden was elected Chaplain of the house, H. Shackelford, and John Leon, door keepers: H. Teage was elected Printer to the house.

His Excellency having communicated his message one hundred copies of the same, were ordered to be printed. After the appointment of the usual standing committees, the house adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock A. M. tomorrow the regular hour of assembling.

Tuesday Decr. 10th.—Legislature assembled at the usual hour.

After reading correcting and adopting the minutes the committees reported progress.

The house was occupied nearly the whole day in receiving petitions some of which were of the most multifarious character.

A petition for a divorce from the chains of matrimony was presented by Jonas Carey. Laid on the table until 12 o'clock tomorrow to be then taken up by a committee of the whole house.

J. T. Richardson presented a petition.

Bill for the relief of Harmon Whitfield who lost his arm in returning a Salute to an American vessel of war, passed. Pensioner to be allowed forty dollars per year.

The house then adjourned.

Wednesday 11th:—Legislature met according to adjournment. Members all present excepting Messrs. Davis and Wilson. These gentlemen were detained from the house by the illness of Mrs. G. Moore daughter of Mr. Wilson.

The Governor presented the draft of a constitution of an admirality court sent out by the Society which was read and silently laid on the table.

The Comm; on agriculture reported it inexpedient to legislate farther on the subject.

The Comm: on fees reported in form of a bill: adopted.

The petition of T. Richardson referred to 10 o'clock this day was taken up, and in consequence of not having the account from the Society's store of sundries charged against him while ill of the wound received in Gatoomba's war, was laid over until the next day.

The house went into a committee of the whole to consider the petition of Jonas Carey for a divorce from his wife Henriatta Carey, who has left his bed and board and is now living at New Cess.

After hearing the evidence adduced by the petitioner in support of his right to a divorce, the committee rose and the house resumed its order. The committee recommended to the house to appoint a committee of three to draft a bill of divorcement and present the same for the action of the house.

Friday 13th.—Legislature was occupied nearly the whole forenoon in receiving reports from committees and laying them on the table. At 12 the committee reported a bill, which was ordered to be engrossed and at once passed to a second reading. It was violently assailed in all its particulars by a majority of the members, and threatened with immediately strangling. Its advocates, despairing of sustaining it, after a few hopeless arguments sulleply committed it to its fate to lie on the table.

The committee on commerce and Revenue reported in form of a bill. That part of the bill that related to the sale of ardent spirits also met a most violent assault in some of its provisions. It appears to be the general opinion that if men will sell and use ardent spirits they must make compensation to the public for the evil they inflict by a pecuniary contribution to the public treasury. This is a mistaken and dangerous opinion. If it is a moral and political evil and none can doubt it, no pecuniary offering can atone for it. If it be atoned for there is no farther criminality; and if one man can atone for it, so may another; and as the atonement (that is the pecuniary consideration) is always made in advance of the crime, it is unjust to regard these persons or their establishments as "pests" "sinks of sin and hot beds of crime," as they are sometimes denominated. But the idea of a pecuniary atonement is itself a serious evil. It lulls the conscience of the vender, diverts his mind from the evil committed to repose on the satisfaction made. In fact he may be led to regard himself a public benefactor from the amount of money he pays to the commonwealth. Legislators should learn that the strength and prosperity of a country must be based on something besides an overflowing treasury. The people that suffer their treasury to be filled with the price of their own degradation may prepare to be become the slaves of corrupted and tyrannical rulers. The great object should be to throw impediments in the way of the evils which the bill was designed to remedy, rather than tolerate its progress for a pecuniary satisfaction—to expose its enormity, by taking from it the screen of an enormous license. This object the bill aimed at, but did not succeed. It was after much talk on both sides, recommitted.

The house then adjourned.

Saturday 14th.—Legislature met. The Governor presented a communication which he had just received from a Congress of kings at "Bromley's" apprising him of the objects of their meeting and requesting the presence of the Legislature to aid in their deliberations. The invitation was received and the Secretary requested to signify the same. The object of the kings, is they say, to make peace where there is none, to confirm and strengthen it where it exists—to open and keep open the roads—to revive trade and agriculture, to shake a friendly hand, and we suppose to somke a social pipe. These are important objects and the Legislature resolved to move in a body to the congress on Thursday next the 18th instant. Petitions pouring in from various quarters and on an endles variety of subjects the Legislature was nearly the whole morning occupied in hearing and laying them on the table.

The chairman of the committee on Revenue, to whom the contested and violently assailed article on licences for retailing ardent spirits was committed, reported the article in the same from in which it was yesterday before the house. The article was again furiously attacked but eventually prevailed, and with the whole bill ordered to be engrossed. At 3 o'clock the bill on Revenue was read the third time and passed.

The bill providing means for the establishment of common scdools was read, and after some debate passed to the third reading.

Petitions were received from the Union Sisters of Charity Society—and the Ladies Benevolent Society of Monrovia praying to be incorporated. laid on the table until 10 o'clock on next Tuesday.

Petition from Charles R. Johnson praying to be refunded a certain amount paid by him for medical attendance when he was wounded in the battle with Gatoomba was received, and the amount ordered to be paid.

In our present number our readers will find a letter from Rev. G. S. Brown justificative of his sudden retreat, and cosequent escape from a most violent assault and battery which he had reason to believe his Rev. superintindant was about to make upon his mortal man. Mr. Brown's statements have been hitherto regarded gospel by the "Luminary." Whether this his statement will be questioned by that print remains to be seen. Should the missionary editor feel a desire to make it untrue, we refer him to the "preacher in charge." A string of resolutions after "singing and prayer" for speed will do wonders.

Rice, Rice, Rice.—The supply of this article is more abundant this season than in any one of the preceding seasons. Capt. Brown of Ellen Jenkenson informs us that some three or four cargoes have been procured from Cape Palmas and its vicinity, for the Sierra Leone market,

Palm Oil has been unusually scarce. Indeed the supply is literally cut off. We are unable to account for it. The natives assign various reasons—some say war stop em—others say rain—and others again declare there is no oil in the nuts. Some greedy speculators will burn their fingers. Camwood and Ivory both have been a little brisker this season. But the increase by no means supplies the deficiency in oil.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 12th inst. by Rev. H. Teage, Mr. James Powel to Miss Muriah Shackelford, both of this place.

DIED

In this town, on the 11th inst. Mrs. Ann E. Moore, consort of Mr. G. Moore, after a few hours illness. Mrs. M. was a member of the M. E. Church in this place.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Dec. 22. British schooner——,—— master from Sierra Leone.

" " British brigantine Tinker, Day master, from Sierra Leone.

" " Col. schooner Pedler, Smith master, from the windward,

" 27. French brigantine———Laurieste master, from Goree.

" " Col. sloop Hope, Chase master from Junk.

" " Col. schooner——,—— master, from the leeward: passengers, from Sinoe Mr. James S. Payne and family, via Grand Bassa, passengers, Rev. John W. Roberts and family, and Mr. William Hazel.

Jan. 1. Col. schooner Providence, Moore James master, rom the windward.

" 6. British brig Ran e, Tomsett master, from the leeward: passenger, from Grand Bassa, Mrs. Roberts.

" 7. British barque Jones,———master from the leeward.

" 8. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, Hunt master, from the windward.

" 12. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, from the leeward: passengers, from Grand Bassa, Mr. C. R. Johnson and lady, and Mr. Henry J. Roberts.

" 15. Colonial schooner———,A. L. Jones master, and owner, from Cape Palmas.

" " Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from the leeward.

" " H. M. C. M. ship———,———Commanding from the winward.

" " H. M. C. M. barque———,——Commanding from the windward.

" " H. I. C. M. schooner———,———Comm. from the windward: all sailed same day for the leeward. 19. American brig———, Daily master, from Salem.

DEPARTURES.

Dec. 22. Col. sloop Hope, Chase master, for Junk

" 26 British schooner———,———master for the leeward. British brigantine Tinker, Day master, for the leeward. Col. Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for the windward.

" 31. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, Fletcher master, for the leeward. Same day col. sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.

Jan. 3. French brigantine———Laurieste master for the leeward.

" 4. Col. schooner Providence, Moore James master for the windward: passengers, to———Mr. Thorp and lady. Col. schooner Pedler, Smith master, for the windward. 8. British brig Ranger, Tomsett master for the leeward. 9. British barque Jones,———master, for the windward. 10 Col. Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for the leeward.

" 17. Colonial Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for Grand Cape Mount: passengers, Mrs. T. Canot and daughter, and Miss Martha A. Smith. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, for the leeward: via Junk and Grand Bassa, passengers, to Junk Mr. J. Powel and lady, Mr. J. T. Richardson and Mr. W. A. Dimory, to Grand Bassa Mr. C. R. Johnson.

POETRY.

A PATIENT'S REPLY,

On being asked if Dr. Jephson, of Leamington, did not make Walking a very prominent feature in his System.

"He does, Sir, so much so that some have the notion
The secret is his, of perpetual motion;
For all the disciples who Jephson obey,
Walk out in all seasons, all hours of the day.
They walk when the North wind blows piercing and bleak,
They walk when their mouths are so stiff they can't speak;
They walk in the midst of the fogs of November,
They walk in the drizzle and damp of December;
They walk when it thaws, and they walk when it freezes,
They walk for all causes, to cure their diseases.
They walk when they have not a limb that is sound,
They walk when they cannot set foot to the ground;
They walk when each limb in their bodies may ache,
They walk when their poor backs are ready to break;
They walk when they are fasting, they walk when they have eaten,
They walk when so weary they had rather be beaten;
They walk after fainting, hysterics, and fits,
They walk in their senses, and out of their wits;
They walk if they are commoners, they walk if they are heirs,
They walk whether middle-age, young, or in years,—
Epileptic, dispectic, paralytic, what not,
No matter what ails them, all set off jog trot.
The plethoric walk in the hope to get pale,
The pallid walk in the hope to grow hale;
The stout and unweildy, they are walking for that,
The bony and shivering, they walk to grow fat.
If some walk too slowly they are joined by the master,
Then, surprising to see, they walk faster and faster,—
At other times, body or mind makes resistance,
But with him they can walk any moderate distance.
'Tis rumoured, Jephson's trained infants are able
To walk the first month,—that must be a fable;
However, we soon may perhaps see without wonder
Small babies all walking at six months and under,—
Liliputian pedestrians, standing quite strong,
Tiny peripatetics, not yet two feet long:
For who knows what wonders may meet me, in question,
When walking, like steam, shall be brought to perfection,
Which it must be in Leamington, when, without strife,
Walking forms the chief end and main business of life."

THE SONG OF NIGHT.

Who am I, with my ebon vest?
Spangled with stars, over earth I creep,
And I scatter the dews of gentle sleep
On every weary eye;
And I give to the spirit rest,
As over the earth I peep
From my home in the cloudless sky.

Who am I, with my sable wings?
Shading the face of Cynthia fair;
Filling the world with a silence rare,
Or the song of the nightingale.
I am loved by all living things
In earth, and in sea, and air,
In the mountain, and wood, and vale.

Who am I, with my zephyr wild?
Fanning the leaves of the quiet grove,
Telling all nature of rest and love,
And golden dreams of bliss;
I send forth my fairest child
Over lakes and sweet streams to rove,
And to close up each flower with a kiss.

Who am I, but the Spirit of Night?
I am the child of the golden sun;
And when first through the heaven his race was run,
I rose from the purple west,
Bringing sweet slumber and slight,
And a heaven of peace and rest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Bristol Times.

LOCAL LEAVES, BY A STREET LOUNGER.

NO. II.

THE CATHEDRAL AND COLLEGE GREEN.—It is Charles Lamb, I think, who says "a cathedral is religion;" but this is one of those sayings more emphatic than true, uttered without deliberation, and echoed without thought. A cathedral is not religion, but with well constituted minds it may be made an impressive and imposing aid to religion.

Heavenly pensive contemplation dwells,
And ever-musing melancholy reigns,

to many an imagination amidst the arched intersections and solemn lines of its sacred architecture; but it is not well to allow the mind to be carried away into a morbid feeling which attaches an undue importance to the circumstances of place and ceremonial, for if we accustom ourselves to look only for serious thoughts surrounded by the sombre grandeur of the Gothic pile, the rich and mellowed light of the painted window, and the atmosphere as it were of other ages, we forget the omnipresence of that awful influence which equally pervades the simple church and the ancient structure, proud in its age and its pillared proportions. "What though the temple stretch its massy porches, and rear its lofty dome," says Birt, talking on a far different topic, one which bears no analogy to this, "what though the eye be charmed with exquisite proportions, and everything in sight and sound contribute to the banquet of the imagination and the feast of taste; the Christian will retreat from the scene of these enchantments—he sees a hand that beckons him away, and hears a voice through all its arches saying 'Here no man hath seen God at any time.'" This passage, let me say, I quote more for its intrinsic eloquence than for its applicability to the present subject, to which indeed the author never meant it to apply; for I believe many a serious impression and many a sublime aspiration have been awakened, when from the pealing organ and the full voiced choir has rolled forth the volumned anthem, filling the lofty arches to their very keystones with the sounds of praise. I have myself often and often felt and owned the "influence of the place," and though no regular attendant, there are times and in a temper of mind, when I love to visit its sombre precincts, and give way to that luxury of "far resistless" and some what melancholy musings of which the heart is at one season more susceptible than at another. It is not so much on your bright sunshine days in summer, when smart shop-boys and shop-girls are sauntering or smirking amongst its columns that I love to pay my visit: the dark autumnal Sunday morning is more in unison with my taste, when a winterish cloud overhangs the city, and a thick mist muffles the bells; when the withered leaves falling fast like yellow flakes from the old trees in the Green, are every one as they rustle along the ground filled to the serious eye with matter of admonition more instructive than the written page of poet or philosopher, reminding one of the beautiful words which Homer has placed in the mouth of Glaucus:—

Like leaves on trees the race of man is found—
Now green in youth, now withered on the ground;
Another race the following spring supplies,
They fall successive, and successive rise;
So generations in their course decay,
So flourish these when those have passed away.

A walk across the Green at such an hour and at such a season, when the sear skeletons of the summer foliage are dancing round in rustling eddies to the piping of the moaning wind, prepares one for solemn reflection, and nature abroad seems to predispose the thoughts for the scene within: then take your seat, not in the pewed choir, but in the most remote and secluded spot, where the deep tones of the organ and the cadence of the chant reach you with softened effect and the gloom abroad is felt within, enhanced by surrounding associations—then, nay, you will not be so sceptically disposed to doubt, as many of us are, the power of time, and place, and circumstance, to add to devotional feeling and raise to solemn thought. Even the old monuments have their influence and edification for us: the mailed and recumbent figure, whose deeds of prowess and strength of arm the Latin line recounts, tells us in his overthrow how true the shaft that neither buckler nor breastplate can turn aside; from every escutcheon, with its lofty quarterings, the elegiac verse of Gray is illustrated, that heraldric pride and pomp of power await alike the inevitable moment which overtakes all—the base and noble, the slow and swift of foot, and every monumental inscription, though lofty in its language, is but a trophied memorial to the conquest of death.

The regular Cathedral goers are a peculiar people; not comprising so much (as strangers might suppose) the inhabitants in the neighbourhood, but persons from various and many remote parishes of the city. Some whose faces for forty years almost have been as familiar to subsachristan and vergers as the Minor Prophets on the pannelled screen—regular as the Sunday comes you will see them in their places, and their own places only; and it is a fact which I have noticed, that the Cathedral men (as they are called, and there are Cathedral women too) are more punctual far in their attendance than most of the congregations at parochial churches. I do not care to mention names, but those who have been at any time in the habit of attending the Cathedral will recal at this moment to mind the faces of several whom they have seen, as long as they can recollect, regularly in *their* places—or rather the places they have adopted—men who by mere custom have learned to sing the chants as well as the choristers, and who have seen and heard several generations of Prebends and Canons, including the facetious Sydney Smith, pass in succession, to death or promotion, before them. To these even the more popular anthems do not come amiss, and they have established a speaking acquaintance with the organ, for whose health and strength they have learned to grow affectionately solicitous and critically watchful, so as to know when stop is ailing or a pipe a little out of order. Let a precentor give a crabbed chant or an unpopular anthem, and not all the eloquence of the best prebendal sermon will bring the Cathedral-goer back into good humour with himself and the chapter for the whole Sunday.

What led the "Regulars" first to cast their lot in the Cathedral, and choose a Collegiate Church in preferance to their own parish one, I cannot say—the original motive of some is lost in the distance of time—some from pique I dare say of some parish minister—some from the love of Cathedral music; (I have one at this moment in my eye with whom this partiality is a passion)—some because they believe the Cathedral the highest point of Churchmanship, and others because, they could not tell you why, only they went as mere children and have continued the practise as men—some because they belong to the Ecclesiastical Courts; and one has told me because Colston's boys go there, and he loves to see them march in through the side aisle and defile from right to left, while from his place in one of the prebendal seats he mentally counts the number of embryo Conservaties growing up for the cause; and I heartily sympathise with him—it is a fine and a gratifying sight to see so many trained up to be loyal subjects and sound Churchmen—living pledges to the stability of state and institutions. "That woman," said the Spartan mother, "deserves most who has bred most sons to the Commonwealth;" and what respect does the memory of the man merit, whose benevolence has bequeathed the means of imbuing so many youths with the sentiments of good citizens! It is said of Colston that it was his practise to stand at the Cathedral door, when in Bristol, and pat with a parental fondness the heads of the boys as they passed in—"A good churchman, Sir, a good churchman." How thankful should we all be that in the proscription of our Church of England charities, this noble one was saved, and those boys, like brands plucked from the burning, are preserved to the church and state. I have seen my friend follow with glistening eye this little regiment of blue pelisses and red stockings as they wound under the old Norman archway to the Lower Green, through the cloisters, and entering the Cathedral at the little Western portal walk in lengthened line with pattering footsteps across the echoing pavement to their places in the choir.

But the regular Cathedral goers, the "immemorial attendants" if I may so speak, are not confined to those who occupy the cushioned stalls and the high pews of the choir; there are others & humble attendants, whom you will usually see on the forms by the monuments and stone pulpits outside, who never enter the glass door, and never hear a sermon; who bring their prayer books and read them undisturbed and undistracted by the idlers who look in for the anthem, or lounge for a few moments around the monuments, trifling with jarring levity in the sound and season of worship. Some of them for years and years have not been missed from their places, and with them the subsachristan or a solemn faced verger will occasionally relax himself in a short colloquy during service. These people cannot afford nor do they care for the luxury of a pew; who ever saw them, when the old functionary in the black gown and white head is looking sagaciously around for an *eligible* person for a vacant seat, thrust themselves forward with the forefinger and thumb all inadvertently in their waistcoat pocket. As this official, this sub-Saint Peter, has moved actively about with his keys, locking in, like a railroad conductor, person after person, I have often wondered by what power of physognomy he has made his elections—all doubtless very judicious. I have seen him when there have been a dozen standing in the aisle, and as many by the glass door, deliberately cast his eye over all, from one to the other, and then walk into the midst and select a single person for promotion, I suppose, perhaps, because his or her devotional developments were largest, and most certain to *profit* by the service—though for a high church servant this savours rather strongly of the Calvinistic doctrine of election. He can see through the face down into—the heart, I dare say—a peculiar gift which made some of the members of the Cathedral once say with more point than reverence, "It was better to be a door keeper, &c." I leave it to the Chapter to finish the quotation.

From the Christian Watchman.

ORIGINAL THINKING.

We have read with no small degree of pleasure, and address delivered before the Adelphian Society of the Hamilton Literary and Theological Institution, by Rev. George W. Eaton, Professor of Civil and Ecclesiastical History; on "the Duty and the Rewards of Original Thinking." It is a truly valuable and seasonable production, worthy to be twice read by every student. The evils against which the address is intended to warn young men, is a more dangerous one than many are aware; and more fatal to solid intellectual attainment. After speaking of the *duty*, arising from the possession of an intellectual nature; and the *rewards* attendant upon it, which are the pleasures of the exercise, the personal respect and dignity which it confers, and the power which it gives to do good, the writer warns young men against the practice of borrowing and joining together the thoughts of others. Having described the ill effects of such a course, he proceeds:

"How different the man who has cultivated the power of original thought. He has a perennial well-spring within, whose supplies can never fail. Suffer a word or two farther on this subject. It is one of more than ordinary importance. I do not know whether there be in the Institution now any such sermonmongers as I have described. I should hope not. But I know there have been, and I have marked the sad influence of their course. All original investigation was declined. Native powers of a very respectable order, which if cultivated would have made the possessor a man of no ordinary power, were suffered to remain folded up and inert. The good brother was busily engaged in getting up sermons to preach on Sabbaths to some church he was supplying, and he had no time to *think*. And having quite a reputation as a fluent, acceptable speaker, and being tolerably respectable in the recitation room, (for a man with a good memory and some straightness may contrive to get along without absolute disgrace with his class, though he do not stir his faculties very deeply,) he perhaps forgot that *thinking* was of any importance. So, when he approached the termination of his course, and had to prepare a commencement exercise, when he was of necessity thrown upon his own resources, he exhibited painful and mortifying proof to his instructors, of his inherent feebleness. He had lost the main benefits of his course. I have described the case of one individual, but only as the representative of a too numerous class. And what is the destiny of such an one in the great world! Truly a "wandering" star, passing from church to church, and staying just long enough in a place to preach out his bauble of hashed up sermons, and leaving no trace of himself behind. I have enlarged the more upon this subject, because there is a strong temptation, in this day of books and pamphlets and papers, and "skeletons," and all other kinds of "assistants," to decline the labor of excogitation, and resort to the more easy task of compilation. There are so many grand and beautiful thoughts embodied in the book shops of other minds, scattered all along the thoroughfares of intellectual life, and so many vehicles in readiness to carry us, without self-exertion, on "downy beds of ease," to almost any point we wish, it is hardly to be wondered at that so many refuse the drudgery of thinking, and choose rather to gather up the fine thoughts of others, so happily conceived and suited to their tastes, and to throw themselves upon the cushioned seats of the convenient car, to be borne to their wished-for point of destination. It really requires very little thought to "get up" in the day a decent sort of a sermon, in the way I have described, and which, if spoken well, may awaken considerable interest, and procure for the speaker a pretty little reputation; and when there happens to be an unhappy combination of vanity and indolence in the character, there will be an irresistible propensity to repeat the questionable procedure, until it becomes a fixed and regular habit. But how wretchedly such an individual mistakes his true interests, whether his object is to improve himself, to benefit others, or to secure a solid reputation. He makes no real improvement, for although he may be continually transcribing, memorizing and mouthing the finest thoughts and expressions, they are never "inwardly" digested, and hence contribute nothing to his mental growth and vigor. He cannot even understand the force and the point of the borrowed thoughts, of which he makes so liberal a use. How is this? you will ask. Surely he must understand what he selects and arranges and adapts to his purpose. No, he does not. He may indeed have some conception of the meaning, but it is never adequate, and is generally incorrect. It is a truth in the philosophy of mind, that one mind cannot fully comprehend the conceptions of another, unless it is in a state approximating to that in which the conceptions had birth. Indeed the proposition may be stated in stronger terms. We cannot thoroughly understand the meaning of an author, unless we are able ourselves to *reproduce* his conceptions. This obviously requires a degree of mental effort, which the individual under consideration never puts forth. I have myself heard men preaching, when, notwithstanding their loud vociferations and energetic gesticulations, the vacant eye and blank countenance assured me, that they did not know what they were talking about. It was all "bodily exercise which profiteth little." It is a grand mistake to suppose such preachers can effect any great and permanent good."

INNOCENCE.—O innocence! how glorious and happy a portion art thou to the breast that possesses thee! Thou fearest neither the eyes nor the tongues of men. Truth, the most powerful of all things, is thy strongest friend, and the brighter the light is in which thou art displayed the more it discovers thy transcendant beauties. Guilt, on the contrary, like a base thief, suspects every eye that beholds him to be privy to his transgressions, and every tongue that mentions his name to be proclaiming him. Fraud and falsehood are his weak and treacherous allies, and the lurks trembling in the dark, dreading every ray of light, lest it should discover him, and give him up to shame and punishment. The poorest should console themselves, that though few of the other good things of life are their lot—innocence, the best of all things, is always within their power; for though fortune can make a man unhappy, she can never make him completely and irreparably miserable, without his own consent.—*Fielding.*

ARCHBISHOP HUTTON.—When Dr. Matthew Hutton was Bishop of Durham, and he was travelling over Gem. betwixt Wensleydale and Ingleton, a friend who was with him was surprised to see him suddenly dismount, and, having delivered his horse to a servant, walk to a particular place at some distance from the highway, where he kneit down and remained some time in prayer. On his return, his friend took the liberty of asking his motive for so singular an act. The Bishop informed him that when he was a poor boy, without shoes and stockings, travelling this mountain on a frosty day, he remembered that he had disturbed a red cow, then lying on that identical place, in order to warm his legs and feet on that spot. Thus it is by the glorious constitution of this kingdom (which we should ever defend), that the humble offspring of a mud-walled cottage, as well as those born in a palace, may, by industry and merit, rise to the highest stations in church or state. Such was the case of Dr. Hutton, who was made Bishop Durham in the year 1589, where he was beloved by all who knew him, and in the year 1594 was translated to and made Archbishop of York. He was succeeded at Durham by Dr. Tobias Matthews, who also succeeded him at his death as Archbishop of York. The descendants of Archbishop Hutton, after his death, resided for a long period of time at Northallerton and vicinity, and from one branch of that family sprung that eminent man, the late William Hutton, Esq., F. R. S., the venerable historian of *Birmingham* and the *Roman Wall*, and author of several other highly important historical and local publications.—*Church Mag.*

EVERY DAY LYING.—There is something consoling in the reflection.—(says Laurent Blanchard in the *New Monthly*)—that great as is the vice of lying, nine-tenths of it as is now in practice spring from the virtues! The vilest miscreant, for one he uttered in malice, tells a hundred in pure courtesy, in compliance with refined usages, or charity towards the feelings of another. Why do people request "the honors," and "feel very happy," a dozen times a-day! Why are they so "exceedingly glad" to hear something, or so "extremely sorry" on the other hand! They experience neither pleasure nor regret, we know, as the words expressive of these sensations pass their lips. They are notoriously feeling nothing when they profess to be truly concerned, or heartily delighted. But they are lying upon a delicate principle, a sympathetic principle. They intend no deception; no self-interest prompts them; they are vicious out of kindness and delicacy. Can the spirit of self-sacrifice be carried further, than in surrendering truth for the sake of pleasing another by dispensing with sincerity!

CONSCIOUSNESS OF SIN.

OH! there is nothing to equal those moments of desperate awakening when we first become *conscious* that we are corrupted! when some sudden shock arouses us to a knowledge of our true position, and shows us that the ground we have so long been carelessly treading, is hollow beneath our feet, the precipice near at hand to which we have been blindly directing our steps! The sick man would be told that mortification alone has stilled the torture of his aching limb, cannot receive such intelligence with more chilled and shrinking horrour than is felt by the heart which, pure heretofore, and full of earliest resolution for the right, has been led away by temptation, and only wakes to feel the bitterness of its shortcomings; to know that the days of purity are over; that vice is become a familiar thing; that all is known of which we should have been ignorant; and all forgotten which should have been most carefully treasured in our memories; that in our sorrow we have become "acquainted with sin," and have made it our bosom companion and fellow-traveller in the great journey of life.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

January 9th, 1843.

To the Honorable,

The Members of the Legislative Council.

GENTLEMEN:—On our present meeting it becomes my duty to invite your attention to the providential favors which our Colony has experienced during the past year, in the unusual degree of health dispensed to its inhabitants, in the rich abundance with which the earth has rewarded the labors of the farmer, in the success that has attended the efforts of our enterprising merchants, in the extension of the influence of the Colony, over the minds of the heathen tribes around us, and in the progress of general improvement favorable to the prosperity of our infant republic—with these blessings, have been necessarily mingled the inconveniences and vicissitudes incident to all new countries. Still there is just occasion for our mutual congratulations and thankfulness to that beneficent Being who in his goodness has been pleased to favor us with such distinguished mercies.

Since the meeting of the Legislature in April last, nothing of importance has occured to disturb our friendly relations with foreigners or with the natives of the country we inhabit. Peace and harmony prevail throughout our borders.

In compliance with a resolution of the Legislature at its last Session, I transmitted to the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, all the facts that have come to my knowledge relative to the disputed claim of jurisdiction over certain territory in the vicinity of Grand Bassa—generally known as Bassa Cove, or Grand Bassa Point. Many of these facts had been transmitted prior to the date of that resolution. And soon after the adjournment of the Legislature, I received from the Board an elaborate communication fully approving the measures adopted by the authorities here to sustain the laws of the Commonwealth by compelling all persons within the jurisdiction of the Colony to submit to the Majesty of the laws. This communication will be laid before you, and will no doubt give you much satisfaction to find with what promptness the Board have taken up the subject, and their determination to sustain as far as practicable the institutions of the Colony.

I hoped that this perplexing question had terminated with my correspondence with Captain Denman, in this, however, I was mistaken. In July last, Capt. J. Oake of Her Majesty's Sloop "Ferret" renewed the correspondence by proposing a series of questions relative to the jurisdiction of the Colony, to the seizure of certan property by the collector at Grand Bassa belonging to Mr. Dring, of the British brig "Ranger" and relative to the detention of a certain amount of money, in the hands of Honorable Louis Sheridan, claimed by one D. Murray. To all of these, I responded, and I believe succeeded in satisfying Capt. Oake, of our priority of claim to, and right of jurisdiction over the territory in dispute as also the justice of the seizure of Dring's goods, and the detention of the amount claimed by Murray. This correspondence the Secretary will lay before you.

The subject of territorial limits, gentlemen is becoming one of considerable importance, and deserves your deliberate and immediate consideration, recent developments are sufficient to convince us that unless some speedy and efficient efforts are made to secure to the Colony a greater extent of territory—imigration must cease or soon we shall not have sufficient territory to carry on our agricultural pursuits. Foreign traders are still making encroachments upon us, and some of them have been guilty of the most unprincipled artifices to destroy our commerce and monopolize the trade. They use every means however dishonorable, to prejudice the natives against the Colony—prompting them to commit depredations upon the property of colonial traders; speaking disrespectfully of the colonial government, representing it as being unable to protect its citizens or enforce its laws.

Should this state of things continue, in a few years we shall find ourselves involved in unpleasant controversies with foreigners, and perhaps in a war with our neighbors. I know that this question has given birth to a variety of opinions and speculations with regard to the propriety of extending the jurisdiction of the Colony along the coast—beyond our present possessions which indeed are very limited. Some speak of the plan of lining the coast with christian settlements as visionary and impracticable. Some as being impolitic—unless we had the means of guarding and protecting them—otherwise they say we will be responsible for every outrage committed by the natives. Others insist that the settlers should push their way immediately into the interior, giving up all idea of ever, extending the jurisdiction of the Colony along the coast—convinced gentlemen as I believe you are, and as every Liberian must be of the great importance of acquiring a more extensive territory along the coast, it would be useless and consuming your time to no purpose, for me to enter into any arguments to prove the fallacy of the above objections. But would recommend that a proper representation from the citizens of Liberia through the American Colonization Society—be made to the Governments of Great Britain, and the United States, setting forth the importance, to the Colony, of allowing its jurisdiction to extend from Grand Cape Mount to the Assinee River. I believe that just so soon as those governments can be made satisfied of the importance of settling christian colonies along this coast for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade, and for the extension of christianity, among a heathen and barbarous people. They will not only grant us the privilege of acquiring jurisdiction over the territory named, but will protect us from the improper interference of those who are doing all they can to injure and retard the progress of the Colony.

In my official communication to the Board of Managers by the schooner "Herald" in April last I made an allusion to a resolution that had just passed the Legislative Council—soliciting of the Society a loan of several thousand dollars to assist the colonial authorities to make such public improvements in the Colony as our own resources would not warrant—in reply to this part of my letter the Rev. R. R. Gurley under date 20th June says"—as the proceedings of the Council have not been transmitted I will only say—that with every disposition to meet such a proposition—without a larger increase of our resources—it will be out of our power. I shall not cease to hope that our income at no distant day will be such as to meet every reasonable wish of the people of the Colony"

We too gentlemen may hope and have great reason to expect from recent movements in the United States—with regard to Colonization—that the day is not distant when the Society will be able to meet every reasonable wish of the people. For notwithstanding, that the deranged and depressed conditions of the finances of the United States have operated most powerfully against the Society, they have nevertheless shared a goodly degree of public patronage—confidence in the utility, the magnitude and grandeur of the scheme is increasing throughout the union.

At a Colonization convention held in the city of Washington a few months ago were adopted measures of high importance to the Colonization cause, its friends are resolved to prosecute it with new vigor and to seek from the general Government of the United States countenance and protection—and from the State Governments cooperation and support. The humane and pious every where are coming forward to their aid, and no doubt very soon the resources of the Society will be so augmented as to enable them to carry on more successfully and vigorously their operations, both of removing imigrants to Liberia, of opening the resources of the country, and in making such public improvements in the Colony as may be necessary for our protection and convenience.

I regret gentlemen to inform you that I have not been able to carry into effect an important resolution of the last Council authorizing me to have compiled and published in one volume all the statute laws of the Commonwealth. Feeling sensibly the importance of such a compilation—soon after the adjournment of the Legislature I made several efforts to have the work attended to, but without success, every application to gentlemen whom I considered competent to discharge such duties was refused upon the ground, that their private engagements were such as to prevent them without serious injury to their own business especially, at that season of the year, from giving that attention to the work that would insure success. Finding the year so far spent before I could procure the services of competent persons, and thinking that the present Legislature would, more than likely make some necessary and important alterations in the present code, I concluded to defer the compilation until after the present session. I would here call your attention gentlemen to the propriety of expunging altering or so amending the 4th section of "a bill for the regulation of towns and villages in this Commonwealth"—is to make it the duty of the Governor or of the Governor and Council to appoint from time to time commissioners—with an equitable consideration—to carry into effect the provisions of that act—instead of the commissioners appointed in the 6th section of the "Act to provide regulations for the counties and villages in the Commonwealth of Liberia" passed in August and September 1839, and futher that it shall be the duty of the commissioners so appointed to see that at stated times the streets in the towns and villages are cleared of under brush and noxious weeds, and that in the event of persons refusing or neglecting to clear the streets contiguous to their respective lots—then and in that case it shall be the duty of the said commissioners to proceed forthwith to clear up any such neglected streets to be paid out of any funds belonging to the Commonwealth—to be refunded in such way and manner as you may think proper to provide—without entering into any arguments to prove to you, who must be equally convinced of the fact, the deleterious effects that the growth of noxious weeds in our streets must have upon the health of the community—I will only remark that under the present arrangements the responsibility imposed by the 5th section of the article referred to has rendered it most difficult to procure the services of proper persons—especially without an adequate compensation—to undertake the duties of the office, consequently in this respect our towns and villages have been shamefully neglected.

I would call your attention to another subject that deserves consideration, and which must be provided for if we expect to maintain the purity of our institutions—I allude to the great difficulty with which public officers are able to collect the fines and forfeitures imposed by the courts in the Colony, and the indifference with which civil and military orders are sometimes treated by a certain portion of our community, according to our present system most military delinquencess, and many offences against the municipal laws of the Commonwealth are punishable only by fines, and as our laws allow no imprisonment for debt, a certain class of individuals regardless of consequences—having nothing upon which the officer can lay his hands, of which some of them make their boast, wantonly refuse or neglect to do those duties required by law, and that good and responsible citizens are compelled to perform, thereby throwing the burthen of certain public duties, that should be born by all on a part of the community. One or two instances have occured in the colony when public officers have been defied; I am happy to state however that, that resistance was confined to a very few, and of the class of individuals refered to above, viz: persons without property, consequently, regardless of consequences, it is not unfrequent to hear them say when brought up before a tribunal to answer for any misconduct—"well fine me and then get the money when and where you can, I have nothing you can seize—you cant sell my house, nor have I more personal chattles than the law protects from seizure" merchants and others suffer from this very class of individuals—how frequently have I heard the bitter complaints of citizens with regard to the shameful conduct of such persons whom they have been induced to credit. Something gentlemen must be done to correct this evil or its demoralizing influence will be felt severely at no distant day.

Opposed as I am to the many changes and alterations generally made in the statute laws of the Commonwealth at each session of the Legislature. I am almost disposed to say nothing futher on this subject; but I cannot forbear recommending to your consideration the propriety of one more amendment; viz, that of so altering or amending "a bill to prevent frauds in the management of intestate and other estates" passed August and September 1839, as to provide that persons assuming the responsibility of settling estates shall be required to give bond and security for the faithful performance of their duty as are required of administrators in the 4th section of said Act; and futher that all executors, administrators or others having the management of estates shall be compelled at each session of the probate court to render an account in writing of their doings in relation to any estate or property of which they may have had the management. And futher, at present we have no statute laws regulating the apportionment of widows dowers—but have been conforming to a custom in the Colony, how obtained I know not, of allowing the widow one third of all the real estate whether solvent or insolvent; this right, should the estate be insolvent—has been questioned, therefore to avoid future misunderstanding, I would recommend that some definite regulation be made with regard to it.

The subject of common schools gentlemen is one that deserves your attention—its importance is well known to you, and I believe will have your consideration. For if we expect as I have no doubt all of you do—that Liberia is destined at some future day to take a stand among the nations of the earth—we must educate our children, the rising generation must be informed, for on them depend the erection of the fabric—the foundation of which you are now commencing, a right education alone can raise man to his true and proper dignity, and without it we must ever remain cast out and degraded. Our peculiar situation demands that we too should make a strong and vigorous effort to improve our own minds, if we expect to maintain and hand down to posterity unimpaired the purity of our republican institutions. You know gentlemen that in an ignorant community republicanism will soon degenerate into a wretched democracy which must end in anarchy. The condition of our race, too in other parts of the world and especially of the inhabitants of this heathen country should be motives to rouse us to greater diligence, that we may show to the world that the African race is as susceptible of mental improvement as any other. At present there are schools established in several of our towns and villages; these however are under patronage and control of various religious institutions in America, and may be discontinued at any moment, it therefore becomes us to make an effort to assist ourselves in this great work of improvement, that we may be prepared for any emergency: we can do something, and should do something—let us put our shoulders to the wheel, and when we have done all that we can do, I pledge myself there will be no lack of aid, the sympathies of the benevolent every where are enlisted in our favor, especially with regard to this subject, and when it is known abread that we appreciate learning, and are doing all in our power to obtain it and can not succeed, then and not till then, shall we have the efficient aid of our friends abroad, and be able to establish permanant schools for the education of our youth. On this subject I scarcely know gentlemen what course to recommend to your consideration. An Act regulating common schools passed August and September 1839 makes every provision necessary for the government of schools, but a very inadequate provision for their maintainance, the 3d section of that Act provides that the sum of three dollars per year be paid by all those who may be admitted into these schools or by their parents or guardians, if they be able—the said amount to be paid to the school committee or any person appointed by them, of course for the support of the school. The 8th section provides, that all persons shall be bound by law to send their children to school—provided their ages vary from five to twelve years, and whosoever fails to comply with the above regulation shall incur a fine of three dollars said fine to go into the hands of the school committee for the benefit of the school." Now gentlemen this is the only provision for the maintainance of public schools, how then could it be expected that competent teachers could be procured; especially when in no one settlement are to be found more than thirty or forty children whose parents or guardians are able to pay even a small account towards their tuition, no, under such circumstances teachers could not be procured, nor have we been able the past year to supply even those settlements that are entirely destitute of schools with a public teacher, nor shall we be able until the Commonwealth will take the responsibility and provide more effectually for the payment of teachers.

Another subject to which I would call your attention is the demoralizing influence that tipling shops must have in any community, and especially in a community like ours, at such places are always to be found the idle and the worthless, who are not backward for the sake of a dram in enticing the young and the thoughtless, who after a few visits and few glasses like their seducers become slaves to the intoxicating cup, and soon a reproach to their families and to society. I feel that it will be altogether unnecessary for me to enter into any arguments to prove to you gentlemen, who are so well informed on this subject—its baneful effects upon the prosperity of a people. Some no doubt will curl the lip, and say, that we have no cause of alarm in Liberia, that a more temperate people exists no where—that gentlemen have touch the glass very cautiously, and that drinking to excess is confined to a few solitary exceptions in the whole Commonwealth. I admit all this to be true, but does it plead any thing in favor of using ardent spirits, certainly not, for if the people are so temperate as not to indulge the use of it at all, then of course we have no use for the article, and every one will say let it go, and if the people are only so temperate as to indulge in occasional glasses, and as all will admit the danger of its increasing influence if used at all, then away with it, before we are called to experience more of its pernicious consequences; touch not, taste not, handle not the liquid poison. The fact is gentlemen there are establishments in Liberia, I am happy however, to say their number is rapidly diminishing, where the poison is still dealt out in small quantities, to the injury not only of colonists—some few of whom will not give up the practice of taking it at stated times—but to natives, and to foreigners whose health is materially injured in this climate by its frequent use. I would therefore recommend that the duty on ardent spirits &c. &c. be considerably increased, and that the special license to retailers be not less than one hundred dollars.

(Concluded on our Fourth Page.)

THE HUZZAS OF POSTERITY.

A little boy near Hagerstown, in Maryland, was one day pointing out to me a copse of trees as the place where Washington, at the head of the Virginia rangers, fought a battle long before the war of the revolution, with some Indians, led by the French from Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburgh.—The little fellow had some balls of lead that had been fired in that battle, chopped from the centres of the now massive and aged oaks. I saw that the sunbeam of some sublime moral emotion was in his eyes, and I asked him further of Washington, the brave youth who led the Virginians into that thicket when the war-whoop shook its boughs, and the rifle rung in its gloom His mind seemed to glance like lightning through the illustrious deeds of arms in which Washington had been engaged, and settled down at the closing scene of Yorktown. He told me of one circumstance only. Said he, "when the British troops were marched out of their entrenchments to lay down their arms, Washington told the American army, "My boy, let there be no insults over a conquered foe! when they lay down their arms, don't huzza: *posterity will huzza for you.*

I could have hugged the little boy to my bosom. Although he had not probably been able to read more than four years, yet his mind had drank in the moral greatness of the act of sparing the feelings of a fallen foe. I asked him what it was that Washington said that posterity would do? he quickly answered, *huzza.* "Huzza! then," said I, and he sent his clear, wild shout into the battle-wood, and I shouted with him, "huzza for Washington!"

[Mirror).

ADDRESS TO THE CITIZENS OF LIBERIA.

Washington, January 9th 1839

To the Citizens of Monrovia, Caldwell, Millsburg, New Georgia, and Marshall in Liberia.

I am directed by the American Colonization Society, to transmit by the hand of Governor Buchanan, a copy of the Constitution of this institution, as amended and adopted at the late Annual Meeting of the Society, and to state briefly the reason for the changes made in this instrument.

For several years past, a want of concert and harmony, has been experienced in the proceedings of the friends of African Colonization, in different sections of the union, and since its pecuniary embarassments, no adequate support has been extended to the general or national Society. The tendency to separate state action, has been increasing, and mutual distrust between the Parent Society and several of the auxiliary state associations, has weakened the bonds of their union. Information has been received that feelings of jealousy and unkindness towards each other have prevailed to some extent, in the minds of the citizens of Monrovia and Bassa Cove; and that those two communities which should be united in the most sacred bonds of fellowship, were disposed each to regard the other as a foreign people, entitled only to that respect, and to those acts of justice and humanity, shown by the inhabitants of one independent state to another.

The friends of the cause have deemed it of vital importance to remedy these evils, and in the constitution they have recently adopted, have sought to unite the counsels and energies of the American people in this great work of Colonization, as well as to unite the several communities in Africa under one system of government; and one uniform Code of Laws. It is hoped that the worthy and intelligent citizens of Liberia, will duly appreciate the endeavours of the Society, to promote their dearest interest, that they will cordially concur in the arrangements proposed for binding together in the closest political relations, the several communities of Liberia, and that they will sustain the executive Authority in the discharge of all his legitimate and authorized powers. The Society regards the experiments of Colonization in Liberia, as full of promise to the colored population of the United States, and of Africa, and they trust that the citizens of Liberia will deeply feel their responsibility to their more unfortunate brethren throughout the world, as well as to that great and good Being who is the author of all freedom, independence, and prosperity among nations.

The gentlemen who has been unanimously elected to the high station of Governor of Liberia, enjoys the entire confidence of the Society, and his moral qualification no less than his distinguished abilities give assurance to the Directors, that his duties will be discharged with fidelity, engergy, and success. The Society cannot doubt that the citizens of Liberia will give to him their entire confidence and a generous and firm support.

By order of the Board of Directors,

R. R. GURLEY,

Secretary.

CONSTITUTION OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF LIBERIA.

The American Colonization Society, hereby grants to the colonies or settlements, on the Western Coast of Africa, under its care, the following Constitution.

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1st. The Colonies or Settlements of Monrovia, New Georgia, Caldwell, Millsburg, Marshall, Bexley, Bassa Cove, and Edina, and such other colonies hereafter established by this Society, or by Colonization Societies adopting the Constitution of the American Colonization Society, on the western coast of Africa, are here by united into one government, under the same name and style of the Commonwealth of LIBERIA.

Art. 2nd. All legislative power herein granted, shall be vested in a Governor and Council, of Liberia, but all laws by them enacted, shall be subject to the revocation of the American Colonization Society.

Art. 3rd. The Council shall consist of representatives, to be elected by the people of the several colonies or settlements, and shall be appointed among them, according to a just ratio of representation. Until otherwise provided, Monrovia, New Georgia, Caldwell, and Millsburg, shall be entitled to six representatives; and Marshall, Bexley, Bassa Cove and Edina, to four representatives, to be appointed among them by the Governor.

Art. 4th. The representatives shall in all cases, except treason, felony, and breach of the peace, be priviledged from arrest, during their attendance at the session of the Council, and in going to, or returning from the same; and for any speech or debate therein they shall not be questioned in any other place.

Art. 5th Until otherwise provided by law, the Governor shall appoint, & publish the times, places, and manner of holding elections, and making returns thereof, and the time for the meeting of the Council.

Art. 6th. The Governor shall preside at the deliberations of the Council, and shall have a veto on all their Acts; provided nevertheless that if two thirds of all the members elected to serve in the Council shall concur in passing a bill or resolution, notwithstanding the veto of the Governor the same when so passed shall become a law and have effect as such.

Art. 7th. A Colonial Secretary shall be appointed by the Governor; and it shall be the duty of such colonial secretary to record in a book or books, all the official acts and proceedings of the Governor of the Council: and of the Governor and Council to secure and preserve the same carefully, and to transmit a copy of each of such acts or proceedings to the American Colonization Society, from time to time, provided, however, that such acts and proceedings be so transmitted at least once a year.

Art 8th. A Great Seal shall be provided for the Commonwealth of Liberia, whereby the official and public Acts of the Governor, shall be authenticated; and the custody of the said seal shall be committed to the colonial secretary.

Art. 9th. The Governor and Council shall have power to provide a uniform system of military tactics and discipline; to provide for organizing, arming and discipling the malitia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the Commonwealth:

To declare war in self-defence:

To make rules concerning captures on land and water:

To make treaties with the several African tribes, and to prescribe rules for regulating the commerce between the Commonwealth of Liberia, and such tribes; except that all treaties for the acquisition of lands shall be subject to the approval of the American Colonization Society.

To prescribe uniform rules of naturalization for all persons of color, and all persons now citizens of any part of the Commonwealth of Liberia, shall continue to be so, and all colored persons, emigrating from the United State of America, or any district or territory thereof, with the approbation, or under the sanction of the American Colonization Society; or of any society auxiliary to the same, or of any state Colonization Society in the United States, which shall have adopted the constitution of the American Colonization Society, shall be entitled to all the privileges of citizens of Liberia; except the same shall have been lost or forfeited by conviction of some crime.

EXECUTIVE POWER.

Art. 10th The Executive Power shall be vested in a Governor of Liberia, to be appointed by, and to hold his office during the pleasure of the American Colonization Society.

Art. 11th. The Governor shall be Commander in chief of the army, of the navy, and of the malitia of the Commonwealth; he shall have power to call the malitia, or any portion thereof, into actual service, whenever the public exergency shall require; and he shall have the appointment of all military and naval officers, except the captains and subalterns of malitia companies, who may be elected by their respective companies.

Art. 12th. The land owned by the Society, and all other property belonging to the Society, and in the commonwealth, shall be under the exclusive control of the Governor and such agents as he may appoint under the direction of the Society.

Art. 13th. The Governor, with the advice and consent of the Council shall appoint all officers whose appointment or election is not otherwise specially provided for in this constitution.

Art. 14th. There shall be a Lieutenant Governor, who shall be elected by the people in such manner as shall be provided by law. He shall exercise the office of Governor, in case of a vacancy in that office, occasioned by the Governor's death or resignation, or in case the Governor shall delegate to him the temporary authority of Governor, during the Governor's absence or sickness.

JUDICIAL POWER.

Art. 15th. The judicial power of the Commonwealth of Liberia, shall be vested in one Supreme Court, and in such inferior Courts as the Governor and Council may from time to time, ordain and establish. The Governor shall be Exofficio, Chief Justice of Liberia and as such, shall preside in the supreme court, which shall have only appellate jurisdiction. The Judges, both of the supreme and inferior courts except the chief Justice, shall hold their office during good behaviour.

Art. 16th. A code, or uniform system of civil and criminal laws shall be provided by the American Colonization Society for the Commonwealth of Liberia.

Art. 17th. The present criminal laws in force in the several colonies, or settlements now forming the Commonwealth of Liberia, and such others as may from time to time be enacted, shall constitute the criminal code of the commonwealth. Such parts of the common law, as set forth in Blackston's Commentaries, as may be applicable to the situation of the people, except as changed by the laws now in force and such as may hereafter be enacted, shall be the civil code of law for the commonwealth.

Miscellaneous.

Art. 18th. A Great Seal be provided for the colonies whereby the official and public acts of the Governor shall be authenticated; & the custody thereof shall be committed to the Colonial Secretary.

Art. 19th Until otherwise provided by law, the Commonwealth of Liberia shall be divided into two counties as follows:—

Monrovia, New Georgia, Caldwell, and Millsburg, shall constitute one county, under the name of Monsterado; Bassa Cove, Edina, Bexely, & Marshall, shall constitute the other county, under the name of the county of Grand Bassa.

Art. 20th. There shall be no slavery in the commonwealth.

Art. 21st. There shall be no dealing in slaves by any citizen of the commonwealth, either within or beyond the limits of the same.

Art. 22nd. Emigration shall not be prohibited.

Art. 23rd. The right of trial by Jury, and the right of petition shall be inviolate.

Art. 24th. No person shall be debarred from prosecuting or defending any civil cause for, or against himself or herself before any tribunal in the commonwealth, by himself or herself or council.

Art. 25th. Every male citizen of the age of 21 years, shall have the right of suffrage.

Art. 26th. All elections shall be by ballot.

Art. 27th. The military shall at all times, and in all cases, be in subjection to the civil power.

Art. 28th. Agriculture, the mechanic arts and manufactures, shall be encouraged within the commonwealth; and commerce shall be promoted by such methods as shall tend to develope the agricultural resources of the commonwealth, advance the moral, social and political interest of the people, increase their strength and accelerate and firmly establish, and secure their national independence.

Art. 29th. The standards of weight, measure, and money, used and approved by the Government of the United States of America, are hereby adopted as the standards of weight, measures and money within the Commonwealth of Liberia. But the Governor and Council shall have the power to settle the value of the actual currency of the Commonwealth according to the metallic currency of the United States of America.

Office of the American Colonization Society, Washington, January, 14th, 1839.

I hereby certify the above twenty nine articles to be a true copy of a Constitution of the Commonwealth of Liberia, adopted by the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, on the fifth day of January in the year Eighteen Hundred and Thirty Nine.

PHILIP R. FENDALL,

Recording Secretary.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Liberia Herald.

AT A MEETING CALLED At the request of several citizens of this township, on Tuesday evening 17th January 1843, in the Providence Baptist Church, the following exercises were entered upon. On motion, *resolved*, that the Rev. A. Cheeseman take the chair. On motion, *resolved*, that F. Burns serve as Secretary for the occasion.

After invoking the Divine blessing upon the meeting its object was stated at length by the chairman.

On motion, *resolved*, that the meeting be thrown open to indiscirminate debate. The Rev. Mr. Eden, then enquired whether the Society proposed to be organized, was designed, be independent of, or auxiliary to any other association for similar purposes already established. Rev. Mr. Teage answered in behalf of the chair, that it was not intended, so far as he was acquainted, to be auxiliary to any other institution—that as the other Societies formed in the colony were denominational in their character, and on that ground objectionable in the eyes, of many, it was proposed to form one entirely free from all those exceptionable features, on a broad scale, that none could make objections to. Mr. James Brown, said he had the constitution of the Temperance Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which he thought with some few alterations would answer well for the Society now proposed to be formed; whereupon, on motion, *resolved*, that that constitution be read, which being done, it was *resolved*, that it be taken upon by articles

Art. I. Read. *Resolved* that the words "of Methodist Episcopal Church" be struck out, so as to read "Liberia Temperance Society."

Art. II. Adopted. Art. III. *Resolved* to strike out of this article the words "time, place, annual conference" so as to read "the second Tuesday in January." All the remaining articles in that constitution were adopted, and the *pledge* with the exception, in the latter, of the words "when prescribed by a Physician" which were struck out, leaving it to read, "in case of sickness" simply, without, what was thought to be, that unnecessary addition.

On motion, *resolved*, that the constitution be opened immediately for subscribers. This resolution was prefaced by some very pertinent remarks from the mover, (Mr. J. Brown). He thought that the temperance cause was a good one; and that appearances gave clear evidence that it was high time for the citizens of this commonwealth, awake to their duty in refence to it. We had often heard the Temperance cause spoken of as something fit only for lower classes in community. It reminded him of remarks frequently made about the christian religion, by those who knew nothing of its value, that it is something suited only to the weak and poor, not at all befiting men of mind and standing. He thought there was about so much reason in the one, as the other. He had been to America recently—he had there seen the first men in the nation, that the grounds about the seat of general government was often occupied by large concourses of people listening to temperance addresses from some of the ablest men of the senate. He had seen them lecturing on this vital subject, in the market houses and other places of public ressort, in a manner that showed to him the interest *they* took in this great reformation. He thought the subject worthy the espousal of any and all the Gentlemen in Liberia. After Mr. Brown sat down, the following names were given as subscribers to the Pledge:—

F. BURNS,	J. J. ROBERTS,
A. CHEESEMAN,	J. N. LEWIS,
S. BENEDICT,	RHODY FLUNOY,
B. R. WILSON,	H. SIMPSON,
G. P. WRIGHT,	C. PAYNE,
A. W. ANDERSON,	C. WHEELER,
JO. CLARKE,	S. PROUT,
H. TEAGE,	M. BENEDICT,
J. T. RICHARDSON,	
R. FLUNOY,	
J. EDEN,	
J. S. PAYNE	
J. BROWN,	
J. B. GRIPON,	
G. BAXTER,	
J. R. A. WILSON,	
J. L. BROWN,	
G. W. BROWN,	
J. GRISBY.	
J. L. BENEDICT.	

On motion, *resolved*, that the house proceed to elect officers. The following gentlemen were elected to fill the various offices in the Society for this year.

Rev. A. CHEESEMAN, President.

His Ex. J. J. ROBERTS, Vice President.

JOHN N. LEWIS Esq. Secretary. Rev. JAMES EDEN Treasurer.

Managers { Rev. H. TEAGE, G. P. FLUNOY, Hon. J. B. GRIPON, Hon. S. BENEDICT, Rev. B. R. WILSON, Rev. A. W. ANDERSON, JAMES BROWN.

Resolved, that the proceedings of the meeting be published in the papers of colony.

Resolved, that the thanks of the meeting be returned to the Chairman and Secretary for their services during the evening.

Resolved, that the meeting adjourn to meet again on the following Monday night at this place.

F. BURNS,

Secretary.

Monrovia, 17th, January 1843.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, FEBRUARY 21, 1843.

THE LUMINARY.—In the last number of this sheet the veracious editor has vouchsafed us a good share of fraternal attention. As the value or importance of an object is usually estimated by the attention paid to it, we hereby tender our humble acknowledgments to our worthy brother for this long & flattering expression of his opinion. We however cannot consent to follow through all the little mazes of baby criticisms; we commend them to the admiration of the sniveling crew who delights to follow in his wake and hold up his trail, & who has learned to weep or smile on the nice calculation of dollars and cents. The sapient editor would do well to send a few copies of this his scintillation to the next exhibition of his infant school. The numberless inverted commas, dashes and italics which adorn and dignify the production, might excite their admiration and puzzle the brains, but for maturer readers the flash is rather puerile.

But why all this dodging and wincing. The editors movements strongly remind us of a juvenile play called hide and seek. We stated that the editor had been charged with "sly dalliances," and somewhere in the neighbourhood of a defence or acknowledgement, we expected to find him. But where is he? Like a certain fish (whose name we have forgotten,) which darkens the water by the emission of a black liquid and thus seeks to evade its pursuer; or the skunk who throws around him the impenetrable defence of his own dear *smell*, he fires his pop-gun in the face of his opponent and attempts to conceal himself in the smoke. If the editor be guilty why not confess the fact? The guilt of such a deed is of itself bad enough; but a denial trebles it. If not guilty why not set up a defence? Why rest the defence on the baseless resolves of individuals who reside at a distance from the supposed scene of the assignation. Is it usual in resorts to the bowers of love and criminal dalliance to open the feat by a public announcement? Do men in such cases seek notoriety for their licentious deeds? If not how were the *defenders* to know the fact unless indeed they possess the attribute of ubiquity. But there was a defence: was there any examination? was the washermon or the chamber maid examined? were the boys questioned? If so—if any examination at all were had on the case, where are the records of the testimony? was the inquisition held at the Church or in the editor's kitchen. That no antetior examination or intervew was held at nor near the editor's dormitory is what we wish him to prove. But he has studiously avoided the allegation. He remembers the advice given to sancho, and pitifully crouches behind a batch of resolves.

If any thing were wanted to rivet the charge home upon him he has furnished it himself in his bungling and mendacious retort. If the editor however is lacking in honesty and ingenuousness he is not wanting in

assiduity. His attempts to escape are worthy of a better cause. Fox like he endeavoured to lead off on a wrong course. Now he dives into a forest of "resolves" —then he asks help of his heels in a boundless savanna of silly diatribe—anon he seeks to conceal himself in the dusty regions of his own dear criticism—again he seeks refuge in accusing us of being his accuser. Verily this man must feel "monstrous" sore to resort for ease to so many postures.

But if the editor hopes to silence us by brandishing his pointless editorial rapier or firing his editorial squib, he has reckoned without his host. We repeat we shall reckon upon safety so long as we are beyond the reach of his foot and his chair.

The question is not who circulated the report, nor who dehorted the editor from his "sly dalliances"—but the question is; is the editor guilty. If so let him confess his sin. Acknowledge he was overtaken, remove the temptation far from him and be himself again.—If he be innocent let him establish his innocence by the usual methods of investigation. Let him not insult the public by the mere "resolves" of any set of men whether favourable or unfavourable, but establish his innocence by the testimony of those who may be supposed to be acquainted with his domestic habits.

The editor labours to prove that the resolutions proceeded from a "well attended meeting." Why does he not inform us of the exact number present. How many over twenty-five, and how many of the number present were in favour of the resolutions. This would be coming to one point; not certainly to the point from which he has been running during the whole controversy, namely an investigation of the charge—but the number who resolved him innocent.

He farther labors to prove that these resolutions speak the sense of the town. Every man has a soft place, is an old and common saying. The editor illustrates it. By how much he is praised by so much we are abused. And how this purblind editor plumes himself upon the public verdict.

But is this the fact. Don't let him "holler" before he is out of the woods. If public contempt can damn a character and the editor had any to lose, it would be no difficult matter to sink him. It must be obvious to every one that the man who will so contumaciously oppose a fair trial, and persist in resting his defence in so serious a matter upon simple resolutions, must carry within him the conviction that a fair and open investigation would be altogether unfavorable. "If a good man at any time is overtaken, or surprised into a fault, by some *sudden and strong* temptation he soon relents and acknowledges his fault. Not so with this editor." But the editor beats us. We, he says, praise-beslobber ourself; but the whole town *slobbers* him all over with praise, and then that nothing may be wanted he slobbers himself! wonderfully beslobbered he must be!! It is a pity they could not lubricate his brains, so that they might move occasionally.

But what grudge has this literary anakim lately conceived against Major Hicks that he should so suddenly turn against him, and endeavour to exhibit him in so ridiculous a light. The truth is, the editor is in a dilemma, and he cares not who is left in the lurch so he but escape with whole bones. Is he so dull as not to see that if Major Hicks can be so easily changed to either side, that his quots of the resolutions is worthless. According to this editor, the Major is prepared to be all things with all men, and thus the editor by his own showing invalidates the resolutions. Mr. Hicks voted for the resolutions and has explained his meaning: and now this liberal editor would kick up a quarrel with him because he is not prepared to go the whole length he wishes him, and dares to have an opinion of his own.

The editor quotes Webster. This is not the time for the niceties of grammatical and phililogical disquisition. Let him face the charge—let him speak out in good old fashioned english and clear himself, so that an anxious public mind may be at rest—and then he can buckle on his phililogical armor and ride forth to the death of improprieties. A good moral character is to be preferred before literary celebrity.

The editor's exceeding humility in his professed willingness to come down to the "*useful* and *honest* employment, (if need required) of scarring crowns" is strikingly contrasted, with his imperious conduct towards Rev. Mr. Brown. No one will doubt his ability to chase a whole flock of crows when it is recollected his unbridled ferocity made the hero of Heddington take to his heels. Gotorah's ghostly growl—the Kondah's envenomed arrow, and the leaden death sped from the warrior's musket, Mr Brown had bravely stood; but his courage failed & he was forced to quail before the furious scowl and fiery eye of his Rev. superintendant. And what worked the editor into such a storm of passion. Ah, Mr. B. touched him in a tender place." He wanted a little of the cash; and the editor was cashless. Had he asked for his blessing he would doubtless have obtained it without a second word; but he asked for cash, which, with the editor is quite another thing.

But we are in debt? what a wonderful discovery. A merchant in debt. Well, we do not owe this editor any thing but good—will. We pity his condition, and shall heartily rejoice to see him clear of the heavy charges under which he is now labouring. Let him be advised by us. If he has for a time abandoned the walks of virtue, return: if not, let him submit to a proper investigation and free himself from the odium. Let him go before an impartial tribunal. And whenever and wherever it may take place we should like to be present, as there are a few questions on some other subjects we would by permission introduce. It will be well when we are healing the sore to heal it thoroughly.

In reference to criticism, be it borne in mind that we are not disposed to be hypercritical, if we were we would, "as the editor of the Luminary is such a critic in english, just remind him of the *excellent* grammar of that phrase *was been violated*. This however is but a minor fault compared with the general sillyness of the effusions of this self constituted censor, and literary dictator.

A few of the grosser of the fibs in the editor's article we may probably notice in our next.

In our last number we are defaulter in a few peccances in grammar to which the sage of the Luminary has courteously called our attention. We thank him; and by way of making an acknowledgement he will find we have performed the same office of kindness for him. Although we are not so high "larnt" as the editor of the "Luminary" yet we assure our readers that a review of the sheet would have discovered to us the misuse of the participle *done* for the preterit *did*. When the paper went to press we were busily engaged with excogitations, among other things, about the necessary laws to prevent missionary editors from selling wine, either by the *cask* or by the single *bottle* without a licence. We therefore did not give the attention we should. One phrase however in the editor's category of errors we shall not at present alter, as we have much higher authority therefor than Rev. Mr. Chase. Our readers we know will extend their pardon to these venial faults, this editor only excepted. Bating a request to pay a just debt, it seems nothing so much riles him as a grammatical blunder, notwithstanding he is himself so much in the line of literary bulls. 'Old sinners are usually the most implacable against a fellow sinner.

The blunders of the Luminary above alluded to, are to be found in the first edition of this learned effusion, issued on the 9th. On the 11th another edition was brought forth. The true reason for the speedy republication of this valuable work has not transpired—whether such a rush was made for it as rendered it necessary speedily to publish a second edition is also a question not decided. The truth on this subject (like another truth we have been for sometime vainly endeavouring to extract from him) is probably locked up in his literary bosom. Some appear to think that as there is no unusual stir in the reading portion of the community, and as *all* the blunders of the first edition are not enacted in the last, said second edition was called for by the editor alone, merely to hide the deformities of the first; and thus the second is by them regarded *errata* for the first.

The editor's time and labour would have been vastly better employed in manfully encountering the charge and thus allaying the ferment of the public mind, than in conjuring up a maniac grin at the ghost of an error. This however is only an ineffectual effort to throw dust in the public eye. His object is to conceal himself from public contempt and scorn behind a bulwark of imputed errors. The editor reminds us of the narrative of a journey across the prairies which we have lately read. The tourist says that when a herd of buffaloes is pursued the calves will frequently become seperated from their dams. In such cases they (the calves) will fly off to any place of concealment—any tuft of grass or wild sage will answer their purpose, if it be high enough to conceal their head. Frequently he has seen one with his head buried in the grass, while his whole body was exposed, and standing as still though he were every white covered, when he has walked leisurely up and captured the little simpleton. The editor is seen in his concealment. But we will dismiss the excoriated "creter" for the present, and charitably allow him all the temporary repose that his endless shiftings and turnings will afford him. A cat on a hot "griddle" can't stand still.

FOR WANT OF TIME,—We are compelled to defer a very interesting account of a trip performed by our friend Mr. C. Williss some distance into the interior along the margin of the St. Paul.

His Excellency Gov. Roberts Messrs Chase and Day left on the 14th, on a similar route.

We trust they may push their way beyond Bo Porah, along the walls of which this river holds its course. The country between us and the Capital of the Kondahs has been so often traversed and so often described, that the yet unknown can hardly be sufficient in importance nor interest to repay the trouble and expense of a diplomatic campaign. True the region of Camwood may be reached, and plans suggested for removing the locality of some of it; but this also has been frequently done. Should the corps throw Bo Porah in their rear and push their adventurous way into country of the Foulahs then some thing will have been acheived of which the adventurers may boast and the society be proud.

Rev. Mr. Chase as we have observed accompanys the *corps diplomatique*. The known facility of this gentleman in writing—his prurience to write, and his ability to describe things that are not, as though they were, have placed expectation on the tiptoe for a monstrous book on his return. He may however decline publishing, at least in book form, and reserve the discoveries and feats—the hair breadth escapes—the ascent of mountains towering some distance above the moon—the descent into dark ravines below the earth where nought was seen, but horrid sounds were heard—the dangerous Boa-constrictor of awful maw and eyes like red hot pewter plates, and all the other scenes of horror which doubtless he must see, for animating and thrilling conversation with his friends at home.

Success to them all. We wish them a good long journey (as a short one will be of no avail) plenty fatigue—plenty of food and drink, and a safe return.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

ANCIENT MONEY.

BEFORE the invasion of Julius Cæsar, the natives of England had tin plates, iron plates and rings, which were money, and their only money. On the authority of Seneca, a curious account is given of a period when leather, appropriately stamped to give it a certain legal character, was the only current money. At a comparatively recent date in the annals of Europe Fredrick the Second, who died in 1250, at the seige of Milan, actually paid his troops with leather money. Nearly the same circumstance occured in England during the great wars of the Barons. In the course of 150, King John, for the ransom of his royal person, promised to pay Edward the third, of England 3,000,000 of gold crowns. In order to fulfil the obligation, he was reduced to the mortifying necessity of paying the expenses of the palace in leather money, in the centre of each piece there being a little point of silver. In that reign is found the origin of the travestied honor of boyhoue, called—conferring a leather medal. The imposing ceremonies accompanying a presentation, gave full force, dignity, and value to a leather jewel, which nobleman were probably proud and gratified to receive at the hand of majesty.

So late as 1574, there was an immense issue of of money in Holland stampt on small sheets of paste board. But futher back in the vista of years, Numa Pompilius, the Second King of Rome who reinged 662 years before the Christian era, made money out of wood as well as leather, a knowledge of which might have influenced King John in the bold project of substituting the tanned hide of an animal for gold and silver, well known to his subjects to be exceeding precious.

Both gold and silver appear to have been in extensive circulation in Egypt, soon after their potency was understood in Asia. From thence they were introduced into Carthage and Greece; and finally travelling futher and futher in a westerly direction, the city of Rome discovered the importance of legalizing their circulation.

Weight having been always on the first importance in the early times, the shape of money appears to have been regarded with perfect indifference for a series of ages.

When the bits and portions of metal received as precious, were exclusively circulated, it is quite probable that each possessor shapped them to suit his own conception, as practised to some extent at this time in remote places in the East Indies:—the payer away cuts of parts with shears till he obtains by exacts weight, the stipulated, amount. It was thus that men travelled with the evidence of their possession in a sack. But great inconvenience must have resulted from this often tedious process; and as nations advanced in civilization and the economic arts, a certain mark or impression on certain sized pieces was acknowledged to be the sign of a certain weight. This facilitated negotiations, and afterwards led to further improvements, both in the shape, weight, and beauty of the external devices.

By and by the profile of the king, the date of the coinage, and the record of importance events, gave still more completeness and character to the circulating article of exchange.

THOUHGTS AND STEALINGS.

Plutarch relates an anecdote of an inquisitive coxcomb, who inquired of a citizen what he carried in his basket. The reply was—"It is covered that you may not know." Modesty never seeks to pry into an object intentionally hidden from the public eye.

There is a great deal in a name—particularly in the name of a book. This is the case now. This was the case two hundred years ago. Burton says: "It is a kind of policy to prefiix a phantastical title to a book which is to be sold: for as larks come down to a day-net, many vain readers will stand gazing, like silly passengers, at an antic picture in a painter's shop, that would not look at a judicious piece."

Diadacus Stella says: "A dwarf standing upon the shoulders of a giant, may see farther than the giant himself."

That was a happy author who defied the shafts of criticism by the remark, "Thou can'st not think worse of me than I do of myself." Were this feeling universal, the sleep of many would be less disturbed than it now is.

"Our writers are so many dishes, our readers guest. Our books like beauty; that which one admires another rejects."

It is related of Pancrates, that by the power of magic, he at pleasure turned his walking stick into a serving man; and then, after going through such labor as he wished performed, transformed him back to a stick. This beats all our modern labor-saving machines.

The Lacedæmonians were once in a council, when a debauch fellow made an excellent good speech. A grave Senator, however, objected to its reception because it had no better author. There are Lacedæmonion Senators still abroad.

Zisca, the warrior, had a wonderful idea of his personal prowess. His very name he considered as overwhelming terror to his enemies. He accordingly decreed, that, upon his death, a drum-head should be made of the skin of his body, in order to show the world that his enemies would flee at the sound of it. How many Ziscas there are now in the world!

A wise man has observed, that the laws, habits, manners, and customs of the world, change with the [illegible]; but its folly and vices remain the same in all

At the seige of Troy, which lasted more than ten years, there died 700,000 Grecians, and 670,000 Trojans before the taking of that city. Afterwards, 270,000 men, women, and children perished. Cæsar killed a million. Mahomet 300,000. Sicinides Dentatus fought a hundred battles and received 140 crowns and nine triumphs. Edward IV. was in twenty-six battles on foot.

Alexander stooped, so did his courtiers. Alphonsus tarned his head, and so did his parasites. Sabina Poppæa, Nero's wife, wore amber hair, so did all the Roman ladies in an instant. When the King laughs, all laugh. This is man.

When the sun shines with its usual splendor, but little curiosity is excited. It is only in his eclipse that the herd gaze and stare upon him. Let the cloud of adversity pass over the early favorite of fortune, and he becomes at once, the object of vulgar attentions and sneering remark.

It is said that the son of Themistocles once remarked, that "what I will my mother wills, and what my mother wills, my father doth." Themistocles was not the only father thus ruled by his sons.

If every man had a window in his breast, blinds would be in great demand.

A stupid fellow in a strange bed, once put out the candle that the biting fleas might not find him. How many drown their senses to blunt the gnawings of remorse.

The Chinese allow Europeans to have one eye! but claim two for themselves. All the rest of the world they proclaim blind.

Burton in his Anatomy of Melancholy, is hard upon the the world. He says; "in former times they had but seven wise men. Now you can scarce find so many fools. The golden tripod, which the fisherman found, was to be given to the wisest man. It was offered to Bias. Bias refused, and offered it to Solon—Solon to another, &c. If such a thing were now found, we all would fight for it, as the three goddesses did for the golden apple—*we are all so wise.*"

Vanity is the great sin of our species. Petronius remarked a long time ago, that "our country is so full of deified spirits, that you may sooner find a god than a man amongst us."

An ancient writer lays down three rules by which to judge a fool: 1. He that seeks what he cannot find. 2. He that seeks what, being found, will do him more harm than good. He that having a variety of ways to bring him to his journey's end, chooseth the worst. By these tests, how very few can escape the charge of folly!

Alexander, when he was presented with a rich casket by Darius, was at a loss what to put in it. His friends were free with their advice, but he chose to place Homer's works in it, as the most precious jewel of human wit.

DIED

In this town, on the 22d ult. Mrs. Brown. Mrs. B. was a menber of the Baptist Church at Caldwell.

In this town, on the 29th ult. Mr. Steel.

In this town, on the 14th inst. Miss C. Liberty after a long and lingering illness. Miss L. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place.

In this town, on the 16th inst. Mrs. M. White, after a lingering illness for some time. Mrs. W. was also a member of the Baptist Church in this place.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 19. Col. Schooner Pedlar, Smith master, from the winward. 21, Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, Fletcher master, from the leeward. Col. sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 22. French brigantine———,Laurieste master, from the windward.

Feb. 1. American barque ———,—— master, from the windward.

" 2. Col. sloop Alpha, Sandey Horace master, from the windward.

" " British brig———,———master, from the windward.

" 3. Col Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 7. Col. schooner Sarah Elizabeth,——— master, from Grand Bassa.

" 8. Col. schooner Regulus, G. E. Carroll master, from the leeward.

" " Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, Hunt master, from the leeward.

" 10. British brigantine Tinker, Day master, from the leeward.

" 12. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, from the leeward: passenger, Mr. C. R. Johnson.

" 15. American schooner Kathleen, Taylor master, from the windward.

" 17. Col. schooner Pedlar, Smith master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Jan. 26. French brigantine———,Laurieste master, for the windward.

" 29. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts Hunt master, for the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, Chase master, for the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Alpha, S. Horace master, for the windward.

" 30. Col. schooner Pedlar Smith master, for the windward.

" 31. American brig ———, Daily master for the leeward.

Feb. 1. Col. schooner Providence, Moore James master for the windward.

" 2. Col. schooner———,A. L. Jones master, for Cape Palmas.

" 3. British brig ———, ——— master for the leeward.

" " Colonial sloop Alpha, S. Horace master, for the leeward.

" 4. American barque ———, ——— master, for Cape Palmas.

" 16. Col. Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for the leeward: passengers to Grand Bassa' Mrs. C. R. Johnson, Mrs. N. Benson and Mrs. Whitfield, masters, W. A. Johnson, G. H. Shaw, J. L. Brown, and G. W. Brown.

" 10. Col. schooner Sarah Elizabeth,———master, for Grand Bassa: passenger, Mrs. Roberts

(Continued from our First Page.)

Notwithstanding the losses that some of our merchants have sustained by ship-wrecks, for the want of more experienced navigators, and the great competition with foreigners, increased by an improper interference with our trade on their part—the commerce of the Colony is steadily increasing, though at present for causes unknown to us, there seems to be a cessation of trade. Our merchants are not discouraged by these difficulties, but are determined to prosecute the trade along the coast with renewed vigor. During the past year three new vessels have been launched at Monrovia, one at Bassa Cove, two, which were, foreign built purchased by colonists, and there are now on the stocks to be launched soon, three others; one at Monrovia, one at Edina, and one at Greenville. I am informed, it is contemplated by one or two gentlemen to build and fit a vessel this year capable of performing a voyage across the atlantic.

The want of adequate means and sufficient protection will for some time prevent our merchants from competing successfully with foreign traders, and from making the coast trade as lucrative as under other circumstances it would be not only to us but also to foreign traders. Many of them have adopted a system of crediting the Chiefs, and head men along the coast to a large amount: one half of which they can never collect: endeavouring by this means to obtain their influence, and to prejudice them against colonial traders, who are not willing if they were able to waste their property in this way, and wherever colonial traders, are to be found, they pay extravagant prices for produce; if to monopolize the trade, were the only objects of these men, their conduct might not be considered so reprehensible; but such is not the case; their malignant and wicked designs extend further than that, some of which have come to my knowledge, and at a proper time shall be exposed. I beg you to observe gentlemen, that I do not wish to be understood to include all traders that visit this part of the coast as being inimical to the Colony, no, there are some honorable exceptions among the traders of almost all nations: who are courteous and gentlemanly and who seem to take a deep interest in the prosperity of these colonies—founded as they know them to have been by the hand of benevolence and christian philanthropy. But to return. If to monopolize the trade were the only object of most of these traders, I think it would not be difficult to convince them, as are some already that, taking into consideration the losses they suffer by robbery, bad debts, protracted voyages, loss of life, &c. &c. If the foreign trade was confined to the settlements, they would be able to purchase their cargoes here at a much cheaper rate than at present, and then the colonists who are better acquainted with the African trade, which acquaintance alone has enabled them to compete in any degree with other traders—could regulate the prices—thereby extend the influence of the Colony, and more effectually carry out the design of the American Colonization Society, in civilizing the heathen of this country. As it is, gentlemen, nothing but untiring perseverance on the part of our merchants will enable them to maintain their standing, this I am persuaded they will not fail to use.

Information has reached me that some time in March last one D. Murray a British trader, notwithstanding he had been repeatedly admonished by the authorities not to do so, landed a quantity of merchandize to the natives at fish town in the county of Grand Bassa, contrary to the maritime regulations of this Commonwealth. From certain considerations arising from a misunderstanding with regard to that territory, and my aversion to any collision with British traders, I have been induced to exercise an almost unwarrantable degree of forbearance. The native residents too, of that place are guilty of a breach of faith by not complying with certain treaty stipulations entered into with this government. It now remains gentlemen for you to determine, whether the Majesty of the laws shall be maintained and what course shall be pursued by the executive with regard to these important subjects.

Another branch of our political economy on which depends our present comforts and future greatness; I am sorry to say is not increasing so rapidly as I could wish to see it. Agriculture in the Colony is not prosecuted with that vigor by a great many of the settlers which its importance demands. I know that farmers in Liberia have to contend with many disadvantages for the want of work animals &c. &c. still there is no just reason for despondency. The soil is good and capable of producing abundant harvests—this will be admitted by all, and in every instance where individuals have perseveringly given the business a fair trial it has not failed to yield them a handsome reward. The greatest hindrance to successful agriculture in Liberia, is the ruinous desire of most of our people to become wealthy in a very short time, therefore they are not willing to trust a slow but sure means of becoming so, but prefer to employ their little capital in speculations, become traders, and in nine cases out of ten, from their unacquaintance with a system of which they have had no previous knowledge—in a few years they become bankrupts; then as a last resort without sufficient means to give them a fair start, they go upon their farms where they have to plod and dig for several years before their circumstances are again easy and comfortable, I am happy to state however from personal observation that this practice of general trading is losing ground, though the crops among the natives, last year in a great degree failed, the colonists, especially in the upper settlements, were generally free from want, and in many instances were able to supply the neighboring natives. The past season has been one of rejoicing among the farmers. Rice crops especially have been abundant, and I rejoice to find that the people throughout the Commonwealth are becoming awake to their true interests and convinced that the future prosperity and independence of the Colony depend upon the agricultural resources of the country. Several gentlemen both in this and Bassa county are turning their attention to this subject, and are establishing coffee and sugar estates—though at present on a small scale. The experiment has proved successful, and established beyond a doubt the fact, that farmers in Liberia, if industrious, frugal, and persevering, may become not only independent but rich. Therefore to encourage this manifest spirit of agriculture in the Colony, I would recommend that some immunity be granted to such agriculturists as will cultivate certain articles in certain quantities.

Public improvements in the Colony have not advanced so rapidly as I had anticipated this in a great degree has been owing to the difficulty of procuring proper material. I have the pleasure, however to inform you that notwithstanding these difficulties we have succeeded in finishing, and have now in successful operation a light house on Cape Messurado. This I believe is acknowledged by all strangers that have visited the Colony since its erection, to be a very important improvement,—of the court house for this county I can only report that every effort has been made to drive forward the work, but for reasons above stated it has advanced slowly. We are now encouraged, however, to hope that in two or three months, this building will be completed or at least so far advanced as to be used.

In G. B County through the agency of L. Sheridan Esq. we have succeeded in repairing thoroughly the court house and jail which had been for some time in a dilapidated condition.

The roads in the vicinity of some of the settlements have been somewhat improved especially near New Georgia. The citizens of which place are doing themselves much credit. They have nearly succeed in opening a ditch around that settlement which will not only add much to the health of the village but will soon more than repay the inhabitants by the great advantage it will give them in raising live stock.

The defence of the Colony is as adequate as our pecuniary circumstances will admit though perhaps not as much so as our position requires especially in our interior settlements. The past year I have had mounted on light carriages two small brass field pieces which added to the large cannon previously mounted makes a pretty formidable appearance, and no doubt will contribute much to secure to the Colony for some time an undisturbed state of tranquility, as in my opinion nothing is better calculated to maintain a good understanding with our neighbors than a state of overt military preparation.

I am happy to inform you gentlemen that the revenue of the Commonwealth is steadily increasing. From official returns to the 31st December I have been able to make up the following summary statement—the amounts in detail will be laid before you—of the transactions at the colonial Treasury for the year ending 31st December 1842. The Treasurer for the county of Messurado acknowledges the receipt of the following amounts—viz:

From the Collector of customs P. M. $2940,93, duty on imports.—$450,50, anchorage duty.—$57, light duty.—$90,93, tonage duty C. V.

From the Sheriff of the county,—$22,20. Court fines and—$37,06. Military fines.

From the Clerk, Court, Comm. Pleas,—$50, for auction license.—$120.80, for commission license.—$119.25, for special license. And $144,69, for retail license. Making an amt. total of,—$4027, 36.

The following have been the disbursements viz: For Public buildings, including,—$500 paid on account the light house,—$2250. For the session of the Legislature in 1842,—$262. For the judiciary,—$370. For Prisoners,—$350. For the defence of the Colony,—$200. For signal master and light house on Cape Messurado,—$165. For elections,—$32. For Printing,—$39. And for contingencies,—$33,12. Making,—$3693,12, and,—$329.24 less than the receipts; which added to,—$358,80 balance in hands of Treasurer 31st Dec. 1841 will leave a balance in the Treasury this day of,—$1188,04.

The following are the amounts collected in the county of Grand Bassa viz—

By the Collector for the port of Marshall. Duty on imports,—230.

By the collector for the ports of Edina and Bassa Cove.

Duty on imports,—$726,17. Anchorage duty,—$12.

By the Sheriff of the county—Court fines,—$79 Tax-fee,—$10.

By the Clerk of the Court of C. P. For commission license,—$125, Special license,—$50, retail license,—$144—,making an amount total of,—$1376.17.

The following amounts have been disbursed viz: For Public buildings,—$249.50. For the Legislature,—$62,50 Judiciary,—$131. For the defence of the Colony,—$48. Incidental expenses,—$93—making an amount total of,—$587—leaving a balance in favor of the Commonwealth this day,—$789,17.

These gentlemen are the matters respecting the state of the Commonwealth which I have thought of importance to be submitted to your consideration, some others no doubt will arise in the course of your deliberations, that may require equal attention. I am happy, however, in this opportunity of committing the arduous affairs of our government to the collected wisdom of this people. To you then, gentlemen, who are charged with the function of Legislation we look with encouragement for that guidance and support which may enable us to steer with safety the vessel in which we are embarked.

The prudence and temperance of your discussions within these walls will no doubt promote that conciliation so necessary for the advancement of our political and religious institution. That all should be satisfied with any one order of things is not to be expected. But I indulge the hope that a great majority of our citizens will cordially concur, in honest and disinterested efforts, which have for their object the general good of the people, the maintainance of peace with our neighbors, and order and obedience to the laws by the citizens of the Commonwealth, to establish principles and practices of administration favorable to the security of liberty and property, and to the furtherance of civilization and christianity among the heathen tribes around us.

J. J. ROBERTS.

Government House Jan 9th 1843

POETRY.

AN ADDRESS,

COMPOSED FOR A TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Ye friends of moderation,
Who think a reformation,
Or moral renovation,
Would benefit our nation;
Who deem intoxication,
With all its dissipation
In every rank and station,
The cause of degradation;
Of which your observation
Gives daily demonstration,—
Who see the ruination,
Distress and desolation,
The open violation,
Of moral obligation:
The wretched habitation
Without accommodation;
Or any regulation,
For common sustentation.
A scene of depravation,
Unequall'd in creation;
The frequent desecration
Of Sabbaths' ordination;
The crime and depredation,
Defying legislation:
The awful profanation
Of common conversation,
The mental aberration,
And dire infatuation
With every sad gradation
To maniac desperation:
Ye who with consternation,
Behold this devastation,
And utter condemnation
On all inebriation;—
Why sanction its duration?
Or show disapprobation,
Of any combination,
For its extermination?—
Without prevarication,
We deem a declaration,
That offers no temptation,
By any palliation,
Of this abomination;
The only sure foundation,
For total extirpation;
And under this persuasion
Hold no communication,
With noxious emanation
Of brewers' fermentation,
Or poisonous preparation,
Of spirit distillation,
Nor any vain libation
Producing stimulation;
To this determination,
We call consideration:
And without hesitation
Invite co-operation;
Not doubting invitation,
And high approbation,
Without provocation,
Will raise your estimation,
And by continuation,
Afford you consolation
That in participation,
With this association,
You may, by meditation,
Ensure the preservation
Of a future generation
From all contamination,—
And may each indication,
Of such regeneration,
Be the theme of exultation,
Till its final consummation.

Scotch Paper.

MISCELLANEOUS

"Content if hence the unlearned their wants may view,
The learned reflect on what before they knew

It was a beautiful summer morning when sleep hung not on my eyelids, that I left my room, and with a friend sallied out to inhale the freshness of the outward air. The morning bird had scarcely risen from his lowly perch and begun his early song. The day was just beginning to light up the horizon. And there was displayed in the clouds that skirted the Eastern sky a grandeur which we had never before seen. It something seemed like a city built in ancient style of architecture no less massive than the Egyptian. It seemed a noble city bearing evident signs of age but not yet in ruins.—Nor least beautiful was the even-shaded ground-work which resembled the smooth surface of a lake or sea encompassing the city—

"* * * * * but how shall I describe
What naught resembles else my eye hath seen."

At such an hour when the mind is unoccupied with trifling thoughts and is undisturbed by vexatious anxieties about one's business, the view was well calculated to start in the mind a comparison between this and other hours of the day. And ere those clouds with glory tinged had far sailed toward the south, day-break seemed the happiest leisure hour in all the day, and the resolution almost formed itself that

Oftimes I would forth and greet
"The twilight of the morning."

Natural scenery, romantic or grand, unconnected with any painful associations, ever delights the beholder, be he the rude barbarian, the mere man of pleasure, or philosopher. To one the moonlight outline is more interesting to look upon than the varied landscapes brightened by the rising, risen or the setting sun. The abrupt declivity, with its uneven surface, and its embryo river skipping from ledge to ledge—winding in playful eddies among the crevices of the rocks and by thick foliage concealed from the gaze of the vulgar multitude, never fails to please the eye of the curious rambler who has penetrated the thicket.

Ever changing Nature constantly presents a varied aspect. Day and night alternate in quick succession—Spring follows Winter and Autumn treads closely on the footsteps of retreating Summer. Still *in all her changes* there are found *those* who admire and celebrate her beauties. From the diversity of feeling on this and other objects arose the remark among the ancients, that there was "no disputing of tastes." It was their opinion, and the writer's is concurrent, that if one man's disposition incline him to love most the beauty of that hour of the day when the departed sun lights up the Western sky, or that season of the year when nature wears her most variegated garb, no one who loves *these not the less but others more* can reproach the former for an incorrect taste.

The lover of the *evening* twilight loves it because the conflicting and driving winds have ceased to vent their fury and the clouds are no more driven hither and thither by opposing curcents in the upper air, but have settled away and rest on the horizon where they appear in endless variety of shape and tinged with every hue by the setting sun. This appears to *him* the best moment for sober reflection—the time

* * * * "when the restless day
Expiring, lays the warbling world asleep,

and when mortals may unmolested con the past and project wiser plans for future action.

Others seek at noonday the shade of some ancient oak in the border of the forest, recline there and view the surrounding prospect. The eagle soars with vigorous wing to stare the sun, nor does his eye grow dim with the sun's excessive brightness. But feeble man and dependant nature have less strength to withstand the power of the meridianal sun. The intensity of the noontide heat causes a rapid evaporation of the moisture which plants have inhaled during the previous night-fall—whereby the leaves loose their rigidity—the primrose closes its doors against the busy insect, seeking to steal away its sweetness—the lily droops and hangs still lower its nodding cup. Nor is man less affected by exposure to the vertical rays of the sun, as if sympathising with the dejection every where visible around him, his muscles contract with less force and his mind is incapable of affixing to any subject with the usual vigor of thought.

To another having a brilliant imagination, moon-light presents delightful landscapes

With which to indulge his wand'ring fancy unrestrained.

Then only the undulatory outline of the grove is seen which exhibits the appearance of something veiled in sombre coloured curtains. The darkness under the foliage hinders the eye from penetrating into the wood. The curiosity to know what is concealed heightens the interest with which we look upon it. Another has said "The imperfect glimpse which the eye catches of rocks, trees and other objects around, adds double dignity to those shrouded mountains and darkened abysses of which the height, depth and extent are left to imagination." Perchance the lofty ridge of a line of hills is seen accurately defined by the light of the moon, we also perceive that the slope which leads to those heights is studded with trees and we readily suppose them clothed with all the varied and varying foliage of the wood. Now the imagination delights to contemplate such a prospect. There is no restraint imposed by the *certainty* of eye-sight. To each respective tree the lively fancy can form the palmate, oblong or lancet leaf, and can paint them the deep evergreen hue of the cedar, or a more cheerful, lighter green. The pleasure enjoyed is a sort of negative pleasure, we are charmed not so much with what we do see as with what we are fond to imagine we would see developed in specific beauties when the morning sun shall break in upon the scene.

A FACT.

A man in the town of M——N. H., who had, while from home, earned about *six dollars*, returned the other day to his family with the cash. His wife told him that during his absence the family had suffered for food. He replied—I will go to a store and buy what is wanted, and then we shall have enough. He had refrained from drink for sometime; but on arriving at the grocery, it was found he had money, and was invited to drink first a little beer—then something stronger, till he got drunk, spent all his money for *rum*, and returned to his half-starved family at 2 o'clock in the morning, penniless.

The poor wife was greatly distressed, and on the next evening ventured to go to the wife of the rumseller, told the story of her suffering family—of the manner in which her husband had been made a pauper, &c., whereupon the goodly lady filled a large basket with pork, bread, coffee, sugar, &c. and then calling her husband into the entry, on the presence of the drunkard's wife, said, last night you took from this poor woman's husband his money for rum; I have now filled a basket full of articles of food, and so long as you continue to sell liquor, get men drunk, and take from them their money, thereby making their families poor and miserable, I will deal out to them, from the house, all they may want to support them." This was more than the husband could stand; and the next morning he went to his store and emptied every cask, decanter and bottle of liquor into the road, saying he would no longer sell liquid fire, but would keep a temperance store. Would to heaven that the wife of every rumseller would follow the example of this good woman, and that the result might be the same.—*Mercantile Journal.*

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From Zion's Advocate and Eastern Baptist.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DRUNKEN SEA.

By JAMES HENRY, M. D., Fellow of the College of Physicians, Dublin.

Nothing can exceed the beauty of the Drunken Sea from the beach of Soberland, where you take shipping as far as Point Just-Enough. The clear and smooth water is scarcely so much as rippled by the light breeze which wafts from the shore the fragrance of a thousand flowers. No mist ever broods upon the water, no cloud overcasts the soft blue sky. The glorious image of the sun by day, the silvery face of the moon by night, are nowhere seen to so much advantage as in the mirror of Pleasant Bay, for so this part of the Drunken Sea has been most appropriately named.—The current being always towards Point Just-Enough, and the wind, if you can apply that name to the gentle breath which no more than fills your sails, always in the same direction, the passage is so smooth and easy that it not unfrequently happens that the voyager finds himself close upon the Point almost before he is aware that he has left Soberland.

The voyage is usually performed in boats made out of porter hogsheads, or wine pipes, or spirit puncheons. It is astonishing what excellent sailing boats these vessels make, when divided longitudinally, and furnished with sails and oars. Riches having the advantage every where, upon the Drunken Sea, as well as upon land, the boats which are used by the rich are much more elegant, easy and commodious, although perhaps not faster sailers than those which are used by the poor. Besides, the fares, there are certain tolls payable by all persons who sail upon the Drunken Sea. These tolls are so considerable as to form a principal part of the revenues of some of the imperial governments of Soberland. Notwithstanding the expense which is thus necessarily attendant upon sailing on the Drunken Sea, the number of persons, rich and poor, who sail upon it exceeds all calculation; the rich paying the expense out of their superfluities, the poor out of their necessaries. Some, however, insist that in the end the poor bear the whole expense, and pay out of their necessaries for the rich man's voyage as well as their own.

The voyage to Point Just-Enough becomes more and more agreeable the nearer you approach the Point. The air becomes still more soft and balmy. The blue of the sky and water still more delicious, and even the sombre objects of Soberland, now somewhat in the distance, seem to acquire a certain mellowness and splendor from the new medium through which they are seen. In the meantime a corresponding change takes place in the passengers themselves; they experience an agreeable sensation of warmth, commencing at the pit of the stomach and gradually extending from thence over the whole body; their pulse beats quicker and stronger; their breath acquires an agreeable odor, not unlike that of the sea on which they sail; their eyes become brighter and softer, and sometimes even seem to sparkle; their cheeks flush a little; their hands are sensibly warmer to the touch; their looks and gestures become animated; they feel increased strength and courage and readiness for action; their ideas succeed each other with greater rapidity and vivacity; and are a little less obedient to the will; they become less careful and anxious,

Diffugiunt mordaces solicitudines;

less precise and particular; regard themselves with more complacency, their neighbors with more charity; gentlemen become less solicitous about the set of their cravats; ladies, of their caps and collars; all become less serious; less disposed to deliberate; less inclined to prayer, or any other solemn religious duty; less scrupulous about right and wrong; less tight-laced; not so very sober; more gay, good-humored, frolicsome, frivolous; more inclined to singing, jesting, and light conversation; more voluble, energetic, eloquent, more ready to tell secrets, either of their own or their neighbors; more inclined to quarrel suddenly.

All voyagers to Point Just-Enough agree in the account which they give of their passage across Pleasant Bay, and of the agreeable sensations experienced on approaching the Point; but they disagree very much in their statements respecting the Point itself, some say that it is further off, others that it is nearer; some that it lies more to the north, others more to the east; many assert that it recedes as you approach it, while some maintain that it moves forward, and comes to meet you before you have more than half crossed Pleasant Bay.—These conflicting statements may, perhaps, be reconciled on the supposition, which seems far from unreasonable, that Point Just-Enough is situated in a floating island, which, shifting its position from time to time, is sometimes nearer, sometimes more distant; sometimes a little more to the north, and at other times a little more to the east. However this may be, the visitors to Point Just-Enough all agree in stating that it is quite impossible either to come to anchor off it, or to effect a landing upon it; the water being so deep that no anchor will take the ground, and the current so rapid as to carry you past the Point, before you can secure a boat to it by any grapples which have yet been invented. For these reasons, all skillful sailors, the moment they arrive at Point Just-Enough, instead of vainly attempting to come to anchor or to land, tack about, and steer back again across Pleasant Bay for Soberland, thus avoiding the danger of being carried by the force of the current further on into the Drunken Sea, and perhaps thrown upon an island called Tipsy Island, lying at no great distance to the leeward.

The great unwillingness with which all the visitors to Point Just-Enough, allow the sailors to tack about and steer homewards, has given rise to an opinion that if a landing upon the Point were practicable, every visitor would settle there permanently, and bid an eternal farewell to Soberland.

The voyage homewards from Point Just-Enough is much less agreeable than the voyage outwards; the air gradually loses its balminess, and the landscape its brilliant colors; the current and wind, too, although gentle, yet being against you make it necessary to tack, and thus render the passage tedious. There are few who do not experience as they return, some diuretic effect, as well as a slight degree of thirst, the latter of which continues after landing, and even until bed-time, unless removed by tea or coffee. The night's sleep is less soft and refreshing, but at the same time heavier than if no visit had been paid to the Point in the day; and on awaking the next morning, a degree of languor is experienced, and sometimes even a little throbbing at the temples, which symptons, however, disappear either during the making of the toilette, or soon after breakfast, and are succeeded by a strong desire for another voyage to Point Just-Enough. This desire being gratified with as little delay as possible, the same sensations are experienced, and the same consequences ensue, and thus a habit is formed which increases in strength, until at last a daily visit to Point Just-Enough comes to be considered almost as necessary as life.

Pleasant Bay is therefore covered from early morning until a late hour at night, with boats conveying passengers of all ranks and descriptions to Point Just-Enough and back again. The intercourse is, however, by far the greatest from dinner hour until tea time, the evening being generally considered the most fashionable, as well as the most convenient and agreeable time for the voyage.—Some dine before they set out, but the greater number take dinner on board. Among the visitors to Point Just-Enough, there are a few who go very irregularly, and at long intervals, others who go only every second or third day, and some only on the Sabbath day; but the great majority, unless prevented by illness, go every day of the year at the same hour, and never allow either business or pleasure, or even bankruptcy or insolvency, or trouble, or the death of friends or relatives, to interrupt the regularity of their daily sail across Pleasant Bay. Kings and Queens, lords and ladies, knights and members of imperial legislatures, professors of all arts and sciences, merchants, traders, artizans, and even those who subsist upon charity, are to be found among the daily visitors to Point Just-Enough; the Christian, the jew, and the pagan; the white, the black, and the olive; the democrat, the leveller, and the arristocrat; the busy as well as the idle, the wise as well as the foolish, the learned as well as the ignorant, the grave as well as the gay, the young as well as the old. Parents bring their children with them, and teach them to navigate the Drunken Sea, as birds teach their young to fly. Employers bring their workmen, and masters their servants; the latter, however, require but little teaching, having generally had the advantage of an early apprenticeship to the art.

It is worthy of remark, that of the countless multitudes who daily sail upon Pleasant Bay, there is not one who can be persuaded that it forms a part of the Drunken Sea. It is also remarkable, that every one of those who make a daily practice of sailing upon this bay, acquires an invincible dread of water, and cannot be prevailed upon to drink it unless when sick.

It has been observed besides, that with the exception of man, all animals have an antipathy to the Drunken Sea, and cannot, without great difficulty, be persuaded to navigate even that part of it called Pleasant Bay. From this fact some naturalists have deduced a distinctive character of man, and instead of describing him as an animal, erect, bipid, rational, with teeth intermediate between graminivorous, and carnivorous, define him simply, an animal which sails upon the Drunken Sea.

The longitude and latitude of Point Just-Enough never having been exactly ascertained, either from its being situated, as already mentioned, in a floating Island, or whatever other cause, geographers have found it very difficult to assign the precise limits of Pleasant Bay. It is, perhaps, to get rid of this difficulty, that some geographers describe Pleasant Bay, as extending the whole way from Soberland to Tipsy Island. But whether it be or be not geographically correct to apply the name of Pleasant Bay to that part of the Drunken Sea which lies between Point Just-Enough and Tipsy Island, it is quite certain that there is no part of this Sea where the sky is so bright, the air so fresh and exhilerating, or the motion of the water so lively and buoyant as it is here. It happens, therefore, as might be expected, that many of those who leave Soberland, with the intention of going no further than Point Just Enough, do yet, when they arrive at that point, extend their voyage to Tipsy Island, tempted by the increasing beauty of the scene, the favoring wind and current, and the easy landing which the shore of the Island presents at no great distance. Besides those who thus voluntarily extend their voyage from Point Just-Enough to Tipsy Island, there are others who, over-shooting the Point either through ignorance or inadvertance, miss stays in their attempt to tack, and are carried to the island by the force of the wind and current.

As it generally happens that those who have once visited Tipsy Island, in either of the ways just mentioned, soon return to it again, direct from Soberland, and repeat their visit with great regularity during the remainder of their lives, Tipsy Island is always full of visitors. The sensations experienced on this Island differ only in degree from those which are felt at Point Just-Enough. The pulse and heart beat a little quicker and stronger, the eyes become brighter, the skin hotter, the face more flushed, the voice louder, the gestures more vehement, the conversation less connected, the ideas rambling and incoherent. Some dance, some sing, some swear, some fight, all stagger about; some become loyal, others patriotic, some poetical, others philosophical; all are veracious, disinterested, magnanimous, chivalrous. It is usual to remain several hours, and even to pass the night upon the island. A few remain upon it for several days together; but as it is considered discreditable to be seen upon it in the morning, those who regard appearances usually leave for Soberland sometime before day-break; many fall asleep on the Island, and are carried in that state to their boats. In the morning all wake unrefreshed, with a parched mouth, hot skin, red eyes, aching head, and no appetite for breakfast, and spend the day drinking soda water, at the great fountain on the quay of Soberland, which looks towards Pleasant Bay, and longing for evening in order to return to Tipsy Island, or at least as far as Point Just-Enough.

Tipsy Island is said to have been first discovered by Noah, who planted vines upon it. It was afterwards sacred to Bacchus, whose temple, situated about the middle of the island, is in a high state of preservation It has been visited by Alexander the Great, and most of the illustrious men both of ancient and modern times, the names of many of whom are to be seen, carved with their own hands, upon the bark of the vines; one of the most recent is that of Sir Walter Scott, underneath which are some words of the song, which the illustrious author of Waverly used to sing, when he visited this island:—

Tarry woo', Tarry woo,
Tarry woo' is ill to spin;
Card it weel, card it weel,
Card it weel ere ye begin.

The author of Waverly was, however, only an occasional visitor to this island. Its daily visitors sing a song which is somewhat different, and runs nearly as follows:—

The Sea, the Sea, the Drunken Sea;
The blue, the fresh, the ever free, the ever free,
Without a mark, without a bound,
It runneth the earth's wide regions round;
It plays with the soul, it mocks the skies,
Or like a cradled monster lies,
Or like a cradled monster lies.

I'm on the Sea, the Drunken Sea;
I am where I would ever be,
With heaven above, and hell below,
And ruin wherese'er I go.
If a storm should come, and awake the deep,
What matter, what matter, I shall ride and sleep,
What matter, what matter, I shall ride and sleep.

I love, oh how I love! to ride, to ride
On the fierce, foaming, maddening tide;
When every wild wave drowns the moon,
Or whistles aloft its tempest tune;
And tells of soberland far below,
And how on the Horrors the storm doth blow,
And how on the Horrors the storm doth blow.

I never was on the Sober shore,
But I loved the Drunken Sea more and more,
And backwards flew to her billowry breast,
Like a bird that seeketh its mother's nest.
And a mother she was and is to me,
For I was born, was born on the Drunken Sea.

The waves were white, and red the morn,
In the noisy hour, in the noisy hour, when I was born;
The storm it whistled, the thunder rolled,
And the lightning seamed the skies with gold.
And never was heard such an outcry wild,
As welcomed to life the Drunken Sea's child.
As welcomed to life the Drunken Sea's child.

I have lived since then in calm and strife,
Full Fifty summer's a jovial life,
With wealth to spend and a power to range,
And never have sought or sighed for change;
And death, whenever he comes to me,
Shall come, shall come, on the Drunken Sea,
Shall come, shall come, on the Drunken Sea.

All navy and regimental messes are held upon this island, and there is no part of the world where the point of honor is so strictly observed, or so many duels fought. It is here that white Bait and other ministerial dinners, election treats, Lord Mayor's feasts, and sheriff's breakfasts are given. Barristers always dine here when upon circuit, and medical consultations are sometimes held here. Great discussions on religion and politics take place here, and many of the most famous speeches of members of imperial legislatures have been composed, and not a few of them deliverd in this place. There are several magnificent race-courses on the island, and gambling tables on new and improved principles. It is also the favorite resort of pirates and smugglers, robbers, burglars, and murderers, who have performed some of their most famous exploits upon it. As there is no church nor other place of religious worship on the island, none but the most abandoned are seen upon it during church hour on the Sabbath day; soon after church hour the boats begin to arrive, and continue arriving until a late hour on the Sabbath night.

It is impossible to mistake the habitual visitors of Tipsy Island, when you meet them any where in Soberland; their hands are tremulous; their eyes muddy; those parts of their face which should be white, are red; and those parts which should be red, and particularly their lips, are blue and purple; they are consumed by an unquenchable internal heat and thirst; have little or no appetite for solid food; are infirm in their gait, either attenuated or bloated in their form, fretful, timid, irresolute of purpose, apprehensive of evil, and have no disposition for useful and active exertion, nor any taste for virtuous society or intellectual enjoyment. Ten thousand millions of money are annually expended in loss of time upon the Drunken Sea and Tipsy Island, paying the tolls and fares, manufacturing porter hodgsheads, spirit puncheons, and wine-pipes; and supporting work houses, jails, penitentiaries, and penal settlements, police commissioners and policemen, stipendiary magistrates, dispesaries, hospitals, and lunatic asylums for the use of the visitors of Tipsy Island.

Over against Tipsy Island on the mainland, and about a league beyond Point Just-Enough, is the port of Paphos. Many of the boats touch here as they return from the Island. Malaria is prevalent in this port. The hospital, which is a very large building, and always full of patients, is situated on a hill immediately above the sport, and commands a fine view of the Drunken Sea.

Off Tipsy Island, on the side furthest from Paphos, are three sunken rocks called the Hor-

rors. The visitors to Tipsy Island are frequently dashed on these rocks by an eddy or whirlpool which surrounds them, and sucks in every boat that comes within a certain distance. Dreadful as is the fate of those who perish at once by this accident, that of the survivors is worse; the strength of their muscles is gone; their stomack rejects its food; their memory and perception are impaired; they are careless and indifferent about their property, friends, and nearest relatives; they are haunted by vain terrors, and not unfrequently imagine that dead or absent persons are present and talking with them; imbecile alike in body and mind, they have no happiness but in Tipsy Island, which they never cease to visit, until sooner or later they are again drawn in by the whirlpool, and dashed to pieces upon the same rocks upon which they had so nearly perished before.

On the same side of Tipsy Island as the Horrors, but a little further out than the Drunken Sea, are the Liver Sands. These are the more dangerous, because the precise point where they begin or where they end has not been exactly ascertained. Many of the visitors to Tipsy Island, in their attempts to keep clear of the whirlpool and the Horrors, run aground upon the Liver Sands; all such become yellow in the skin, hard in the stomach, swelled in the legs, and die dropsical; effects not unlike those which are produced by twenty years residence in India.

It is remarkable that those who sail on the Drunken Sea in boats made of spirit puncheons, more frequently strike upon the Horrors or run agound upon the Liver Sands than those who sail in wine pipes or porter hodgsheads. The superior safety of the two last mentioned classes of vessels is, however, counterbalanced by their peculiar defects; porter hodgsheads in particular not only dull the wits and bloat the bodies of those who sail much in them, but are besides so heavy and unpleasant sailors, and produce so much biliousness and sea sickness, that many persons say they would rather not sail at all upon the Drunken Sea than go in them; while on the other hand, the wine pipes are infested with a venomous insect, from which no degree of care can keep them free. This insect which closely resembles the common bug, is generated in the less of the wine, and like the bug, hides itself in the crevices of the wood, from whence issuing out unobserved, it bites somewhere about the great toe. The pain and swelling which follow its bite are very considerable, extending to the foot, and even to the entire limb. Those who have been frequently bitten by it, have their legs swelled so as to resemble elephant's legs, are very irritable and choloric, and subject to fits of indigestion and apoplexy, which sometimes prove fatal in the course of a few hours. The antidote to the bite of this insect consists in drinking a large quantity of water, and never again sailing upon the Drunken Sea. it is, however, seldom used, as the bite of the insect has the property of communicating along with the poison an invincible repugnance to the antidote. For this reason few who have been bitten by this insect ever recover.

For some distance all round the Horrors, and on the Liver Sands, the sea is dark and rough, the winds loud and boisterous, and the sky overcast with clouds, which not unfrequently overshadow a great part of Tipsy Island. When you pass this island, and advance further into the Drunken Sea, the water becomes still darker and rougher, the winds more loud and boisterous, and the clouds which overspread the sky more black and lowering. Continuing to proceed, you enter into a dense fog, called Fatuous Fog, which reaches from the water quite to the clouds, and shuts in the view in every direction. Immediately on entering this fog, the compass ceases to point, and whirls round incessantly with a rotary motion upon its axis Navigation being thus rendered impossible, it rarely happens that a boat which has entered Fatuous Fog is ever seen again. The few travellers who have ever emerged from it having been found to be either insane or idiotic, have been received into a lunatic asylum which stands upon a little point of land running into the sea, opposite to Paphos and Point Just-Enough. Beyond Fatuous Fog, and forming the extreme limit of Drunken Sea, there is a range of very high and inaccessible mountains, called the Mountains of No-Hope. At the foot of these mountains the sea beats with inconceivable fury, throwing up from time to time human bones and fragments of wrecked and foundered vessels.

The boatmen believe that somewhere under the Mountains of No-Hope there is an outlet through which the waters of the Drunken Sea disgorge themselves into the abyss of Hell.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

SUPREMACY OF THE POWERS OF THE LIBERIA DISCIPLINE, TO THAT OF THE DISCIPLINE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

MR. EDITOR,—Will you please grant me a column or two in your faithful Herald, to give a little more information concerning the power of the Liberia Discipline, in addition to that in the Herald of Jan. 21st. For things connected with God and religion. connot be too well known, nor too far spread.

You probably recollect, that, in my other communication I informed you, that, I was suspended from all official services in the Church until the ensuing Quartely Meeting Conference, which was to have its session at Lower Caldwell, on the 1st. Saturday in April. But for certain reasons, probably the following, it came on one month sooner.

Last Saturday night, 4th, *inst.* at 8 1-2 o'clock the Quarterly Conference met in a private house, with Rev. S. Chase in the chair. After making out a roll of members present, and reading it, they proceeded to business.—First, are there any complaints? None, said the Preacher in charge.—Well, said Mr. Chase," I have: I have, said he, a suspension of Mr. Brown, from the last Quarterly Conference. And what have you to say to it; Mr. Brown?—I said, I cannot say any thing to it until I see the charges; Mr. Chase said, have you not heard, for what you were suspended? I said, I have heard many things; but for which I was suspended I cannot tell. (For two of the members had told me, but four days since, that I was suspended for not coming to Conference.) Well, said Mr. Chase you were suspended for slanderously reporting what took place between us, when you came to settle with me. You, said he, went off and told the whole of that transaction, and for it you are suspended. Well, said I; please present the charges, that I may know whether I am ready for trial or no. (For he had not asked that question.) But he would not present one charge on paper. I then called for the minutes of the trial at which I was suspended; but no minutes granted.—I then told the Conference, that I was not ready for trial: but talking did no good. Mr. Chase said the trial should come on; and if I had any thing to say, say on.—I then appealed to the Conference for a nonsuit; founding my plea, as follows.—First:—at the last Quartely Conference at which I was suspended, I had not any notification of any trial whatever. No one had ever given me one word of reprehension, or reproof for any errors or misconduct whatever: unless they considered Mr. Russell's offering to give me an oath for the confirmation of those facts, to be reprehension. Nor had I been brought before any committee of local preachers as the Discipline requires. The verbal charges which Mr. Chase presents were transacted, 2 months lacking one day, before the first Quarterly Conference took place, at which I was suspended. And there were local preachers who might have had been conveniently called, and before whom I might have had opportunity to have made reconciliation for whatever charges might have been brought against me.

Now Mr. Chase had taken great pains, and even went to a certain part of the Goloo country, to get hold of something to make up another charge against me, so that if he should fail to accomplish his object on the suspension, he might have something to make up the balance.* On his return, he made up a charge, wrote it in a letter, and directed the letter to Rev. D. Ware, my preacher in charge. On the first *inst.* Bro. Ware shewed me the letter, and asked me to read it. After reading it, Bro. W. took the letter and carried it off, according to the directions given him in the letter. But he left me no copy. The letter stated to Bro. W. what Mr. C., intended to do at Quartely Conference. And having this hint, I put it into my plea also.

I also stated, that our Discipline required the preacher in charge to bring the complaint to me, but none had brought any. The preacher in charge says no complaints. I also read the Discipline, pages 72., 73., and 74., to them, and informed them that no one had ever taken one step towards making any reconciliation whatever. I also pleaded, that the transactions of the last charges took place nearly 4 years ago, and that since that time, my character had passed twice in the annual Conf. and once in this same Quartely Conf. at which I was recommended to the traveling connection, not one year since. And that all these things were as fully known last April as they are now. And that all was peace and harmony among us until I had told how Mr. C., called me a liar, a black scoundrel, and turned me out doors.—And, that, therefore, having no minutes of the former trial, I thought in consideration of the whole. I was entitled to a nonsuit.

Mr. C., then told the Conf., that if they had any thing to say, with regard to a nonsuit; say on.—But when he heard some remarks made, favorable to a nonsuit, he stoped them at once; and said, if you found your plea for a nonsuit on these things only, the Conf. need not proceed farther, for I will decide the question myself; there shall be no nonsuit, said Mr. C.,

I was then required, to affirm or deny some question. But I said, please let me see your charges, that I may know what to speak to, or from. Mr. C., said, those things for which you were suspended. I then asked Mr. C., to show me the minutes of their doings at the time of my suspension: but no minutes were shown. I told him again, that I wanted the privilege of witnesses on this case: but Mr. C., frankly declared, that there should be no witnesses permitted to speak on the case, but himself, and myself.

And so, into it I was forced to go.

Mr. C., brought the charges in his own name; Mr. C., was his own witness; and Mr. C., was his own judge.

And so after making our own statement for about 2 1-2 hours, I was sent out. And after walking about on the wet grass for one hour, I was called in again. And while answering some questions on the former trial, of which Mr. C., had so rigidly declared that no witnesses should be permitted to speak on the trial, he presented three witnesses to prove that I promised to carry my journal down to the Cape for him to read, but never carried it. J. Pingree, B. R. Wilson, and F. Burns,—witnesses.

Thus, Mr. C., led off on the latter charges, until he had got them all before the Conf., and commenced proving his verbal declarations, by his witnesses.

The first charge which he undertook to prove, was that I had told in America, that when I first went to Heddington, I saw slaves driven through the town, on their way to market. But B. R. Wilson jumped up immediately, and unqualifiedly declared, that he know the report to be false, for there had been nothing of the kind known in the Colony for years before I went to Heddington, and all was a falsehood. This was a strong witness against me. But the Rev. I. Lawrance arose & declared, that slavery was not all done away in the Colony, for the natives would, and did sell slaves in the native towns among us, even to this day, in spite of all we could do.—I then arose & told the Conf., that Mr. Wilson had probably forgoten, that at the annual Conf., held at Monrovia, not one year since, how he had up the Rev. A. F. Russell, preacher in charge at Robertsvill, for buying slaves, proved it aga nst him, and the Rev. A. F. Russell did but just excape expulsion. The next specification acted on, was, that I had told the people in America that there were Cannibals in Africa, and this was also a falshood. But the Rev. I Lawrence arose and declared that he had seen in Africa, not only natives eating human flesh, but eating of their own flesh. At this Mr. C., rather hauled in his horns about witness for a while.

At this time the Conf., became confused, not having any minutes of the other trial, or any specifications to guide them but Mr. C's. mouth which mixed up the former charges with the latter in a strange puzzling manner; the Conf., asking questions, one, foreign from another, all of which served to increase the confusion: some said I was first suspended for telling what took place between Mr. C., and myself when I went to settle with him, others said, no; he was suspended for not attending Q. Conf.,—And when I saw that Mr. C., would force on the subject, taking such advantage of witness, who know nothing except in the one case of the journal, and that, flat against his,——

I told Mr. C., that if this was the way he was going to continue, I would deny the whole; that is what remained enacted upon. Thus I said, because I saw the whole to be mockery.

And when I refused to answer any more questions, because he would not allow me to defend myself by witnesses, Mr. C., then told me, that if I was not ready to answer to these charges now, I might have just as long time as I pleased to get my witnesses, and prepare for trial. At this, one of the members of Conf., asked Mr. C., in what relation to the Church, I was to stand, while preparing for trial. Mr. C., answered; suspended, of course. He then gave me my choice, either to have it decided now, or set a time when I would be ready for trial. So I told Mr. C., that I wished to have it put off, until I could hear from America. But, that I wanted a specification of the charges, that I might know what I was to prove.—I was then ordered to retire again.

At 1. o'cl. I was called in, and found them talking of a report, which I had published in the Herald, a few weeks since, of their doings at the last Quartely Conf. And I then supposed, that they had not disposed of my case! but not so. Mr. C., had forgoten this charge, till after they had suspended me, till Mr. C., should go to America, and gather up all the fragments of my evil reports about Africa, and bring or send them to a Committee whom they were to appoint, and did appoint, who, on the reception of those documents so brought or sent, are to bring me to trial.

After this. I was asked some questions concerning an appropriation of money made by the Board of Missions of the M. E. Church, for the establishment of a Mission station in the interior.—I told the Conf., that when I was in America, I applied to the Board for $150— o purchase books, joiners tools, and house furniture: but the Board granted me $200, for those purposes. But Mr. C., declared, that I applied to the Board for $100, to purchase books, tools, furniture, to bear my expenses into the interior, to buy land for a Mission Farm, and to build me a house thereon: But, that I only wanted about $50, of it at that time. But the Board, said Mr. C., granted him $150, for the aforesaid purposes, and ordered him to pay it, but not to pay any more, until he had heard from them.

Mr. C., was then asked by a member of Conf., if he had paid the $150, he said, no; for it had not been called for. I then told the Conf., that the Board paid me the $200, before I left America, and that I purchased the articles for which it was appropriated.

At this, Mr. C., exclaimed to the Conf., with much earnestness and confidence, saying! Hear it, hear it: Mr. Brown says, the Board paid him $200, before he left America! hear it.

The minutes were read over, but no one inquired whether accepted or not accepted, nor were they signed by any body at that time, present. The Benediction was pronounced, and Conf., closed at about 2. o'cl. on Sabbath morning.

Immediately after its close, I informed the Conf., that they might do as they pleased with their suspension; but they need not, nor should I consider myself any longer a member of the M. E. Church in Liberia; and I said, I here withdraw all fellowship, relation, and connection with M. E. Church in Liberia. For if this is Methodism, then I am not a Methodist, never was, nor ever shall be. &c. &c.

For I saw, by their suspending me not as I desired, till I could hear from America, but until Mr. C, should hear from America, and no time set when he was to write; and by their not calling for any acceptance of the minutes, nor signing them, or giving me any specifications of any charges, that another mock trial was anticipated of them.

And thus, I thought it better to be out of such a Church, than in it. Nor shall I feel myself at all disgraced by their expulsion whenever it takes place, as, of course it will, for I shall not attend to any more Church trials whatever, until we have a Methodist superintendent; that is, one, who governs, and is governed by the Discipline of the M. E. Church.

Mr. C., has said, in the Luminary, of Jan. 4th, that the taking an oath implies, that a man cannot be trusted at all to speak the truth unless he takes an oath. Now I expect to be believed in this report, without taking an oath. Although I did not take down regular minutes of the Conf., yet I live, and write in the midst of the Conf., And my object in publishing these transactions before they go to America, is that they may first be tested on our own ground. And as the Luminary above mentioned, requires some correction, it shall be prepared for your next Herald.

Very respectfully yours,
GEORGE S. BROWN.

Caldwell, March, 7th, 1843.

* I shall show in its proper place that he found nothing.

Mesurado Roads, 27th February 1843.

DEAR SIR:—I beg to acquaint you that I sailed from Cape Coast on the 16th of last month, bound to this place—that with the advice of Governor Maclean and others, I took the man on board that I secured at "Half Bereby" with the intention of placing him in your hands.

I had a tedious passage up, was becalm'd off "Bassa" (near Half Bereby") three or four days. On the night of the 11th of this month, the winds were light and variable, weather thick and heavy, and the vessel about four miles off shore, the prisoner made his escape by jumping overboard as we suppose, for he was missing next morning—he had on a pair of strong hand irons, at the time of his escape.

My reason for taking the man from Cape Coast Castle, was, that there was but little chance that any American man of war would call there for him—and that he was lying there at my private expence.

I certainly thought, as many others did, that the United States Ship Vandalia, would have gone to Cape Coast for the man, but she has been like the rest of American men of war that have visited this coast, stop a few days at one or two places where they can do no good and then go off.

I have been informed by good authority that the Vandalia lay' at Cape Palmas twenty-one days doing nothing, at the same time knowing that one of the principals in the destruction of the "Mary Carver" and crew was then lying in Cape Coast Castle waiting for some one in authority to take him into the hands of justice.

One quarter part of that time would have taken her to Cape Coast and thus have saved a murderer from being loose and ready at any time to commit another crime upon the first American unarmed vessel that they think they can overpower. The natives now are less afraid of American vessels than any others. They say if Americans are a large people, and have ships of war, why did they not kill Craco (the king of Half Bereby people) and burn this town—if it had been an English vessel, they would have done it. And so they would—and so it was expected that the Vandalia would have done *something.*

I may perhaps be blamed for losing the man, but it must be considered that I as a trader on this coast have not got any secure place to put a prisoner unless I chain him to a ring bolt. I always kept the irons on his hands, and allowed him to be about deck, to keep him from sickness, he had a large swelling under each arm caused by his hands being confined so long. I had no spare men on board to keep watch over him day and night, nor could I close the hatches over him every night, for it would be injurious to all on board, indeed I know of nothing that I could have done from first to last, to secure and deliver the man over to justice, that has not been done. If I have in any way done wrong with respect to this man, it has been done through ignorance and under that I must seek pardon.

I learnt while at Cape Palmas, that the prisoner got on shore alive, and that there was great feasting and rejoiceing in his and the neighboring towns.

Hoping that we shall have soon some permanent protection on this coast,

I remains Sir,
Your obt. St.
R. T. SYMS.
Master of Barque "Roderic Dhu."

J. L. DAY Esq.
U. S. A.

To the Editor of the Liberia Herald,

SIR:—Will you have the goodness to insert in your paper, (by way of caution to master mariners, and others trading on the Western coast of Africa,) that there is a conspiracy laid at Bereby, for the capture of other vessels Not at Crackoo's town, where the Mary Carver, and Portuguese schooner were captured But at Grand Bereby. Having but barely escaped myself, I feel bound (if only by the bare ties of humanity) to make it known.

In the first place it may be well to caution masters against many certificates in the hands of Grand Bereby men, certifying that they had no hand in the capture of either the above schooners, and laying all blame on Crackoo's people They also state that the Grand Bereby men have no intention to break their friendship with the white man.

This I also believe, but am afraid they will love him so well, that they will shortly (either from motives of love to him or his ship and cargo) put him to death. And by this means prove that they are indeed so fond as not to be willing to part with him on any account.

How any man (civilized) could be so wicked as to sign his name to either of those documents, without having first had substantial proofs to assign for his doing so, I know not. When to my certain knowledge, the natives of Grand Bereby did both share in the plunder and assist in the capture of the Portuuegse This I prove by having bought myself at Grand Bereby, a bale of tobacco covered with bullock hide, which Jumbo of Grand Bereby said came to him with a large quantity of other things, as his share of the plunder. He showed me many other articles, and offered them for sale, but having no use for them, they were left with him.

As regards the American schooner Mary Carver, Jumbo said he did not share in the plunder

(of this vessel) because Crackoo said the Grand Bereby men had not failed to use every effort in their power to publish that Crackoo's had taken her. And if he suffered all blame, he would also keep all prize.

Should this paper be read by any master to whom these documents belong, I would only beg him to take his own conscience to task, and see on what authority he as ventured to write them. He may say they told him. I ask is this sufficient to justify him in laying such traps for the trader as may induce him to place every confidence in such villians as these men will soon (I am afraid) prove themselves to be. They are traps for they induce the trader to place confidence in men who are only waiting opportunity to prove themselves assassins. If he has any other reasons let him give them on those (certificates) if not, let him do us (traders) the justice the next he sees his paper to break it up, and by that means remove the deception. Otherwise I fear that soon we shall hear more bad news from those quarters.

To masters I would say, beware of Bereby, or Jakore St. Andrews &c. for they seem to think that nothing will be done to them if they were to plunder twenty ships. Nothing having as yet been said or done for the last offences.

Jumbo has gone so far with me as to stop my boat and self on shore, and threaten to murder if I did not pay.

Those who may read this, may probably laugh it to scorn

To such I would remark (they are doing no other than I expect) but even with all their laughing, it will be better that they do so, and by this take warning, (as it is to be feared as being the truth,) than for me and others to suffer by the hands of cruel men, by their falsehoods.

S. Dyer.
Comm: Englishman.

March 23rd, 1843.

Departure of the Superintendent of the Liberia Mission, of the M. E. Church.

To the Editor of the Herald:

It seems nothing less than right that persons who have come here, and become debilitated should visit some other part of the world to recruit their health, the standard of which having become low. It is more than likely that an opportunity to return is hailed with joyful acclamation after a few months residence in this unhealty climate, contention with which, is, for a few month, almost incessant. But if in addition to contention with the climate there be added contention with the civilized inhabitants of the colony a return must be hailed with unspeakable resire. Thus was the case with the Superintendant.

It is truly sorrowful that he, engaged as he was to attend to business of infinite importance to the benighted Africans, and to superintend the work of the Lord, going on among the denomination of which he is a member, it is sorrowful I repeat, that he should have to contend, not only with the acclimating fever, but with his fellow men. With the former it could not be otherwise, it is that cup from which every one with few exceptions, is made to drink that lands upon these shores. But why the latter? Why has he had to contend with his fellow men? Why is such a dispute carried on in the periodicals of this commonwealth? How has it happened that these two Editors have so soon become at variance? On the arrival of the Editor of the Luminary, such was the acquintance of these two gentlemen that we "looked for peace, but no good came; and for a time of health and behold trouble."

What has caused the state of things that has eventuated in writing things which will certainly prove injurious to him? Upon whom lies the blame? To answer the question in a word, I say, and I think I say that with which two thirds of the inhabitants of this commonwealth will argee, that it has been caused by the Superintendent of the Mission interfering or busying himself with that, with which, he had no more to do than to take his own life.

This interfering with public, & private individual's busines seems now a days to have become quite a common thing. In this the Superintendent has interfered with not only one individual, but with the transactions of Notary publics. It is really surprising to see how imprudent some persons are that come to this country. They seem to show that notwithstanding all their high pretensions to sanctity, that so great has been their enmity against, and their dominion over the colored man, they must exercise the same away out here. Here without being solicited except by some hot head partisan, they turn aside from their holy calling and espouse a cause with which they have no business whatever. So has this superintendent done. When the business about the Royal Albert was closed, and every thing in relation to her quiet, except what was going on among the secret who pryers—after the business concerning her, had been attended to, by the *Notary Public*, who we think can tell speak and write the truth as well as the Editor of the Luminary, this editor suddenly came out with a piece published in the Luminary. Suddenly came to see, as if there was a large premium for him to detect the errors of the colored man, and what has it profited him? Where is his laurel? Did he carry it with him? If he did it was a different kind [illegible] obtained by the ancient victors. It is *disgraceful* in an exposition of matters which for peace sake [illegible] of charity to the man would have been suffered [illegible] concealed.

Although the colored race is, and has ever been treated in the highest degree in the United States, & although there is a prejudice against this race possessed by a large majority of white Americans, and although many of the missionaries*, who come to declare the love of God to these benighted people, and to teach them if they follow the bible that God is no respecter of persons, being this offspring of hell in their bosoms—yet I can say I have never found the least disposition in any colonist to injure them, but rather to treat them kindly and respectfully so long as their conduct was supportable.

Yours, &c.
Liberia.

*This needs qualifying. Our eye rests with pleasure upon white missionaries resident in this Colony and other parts of the coast, who bred in the prejudice to which Liberia alludes, have in the strength of a purer philanthropy and a correcter sentiment given that prejudice to the winds, and regard *man* as *man* unaffected by color or clime. Ed. Herald.

NOTES ON THE COLONY.

No. 1.

Mr. Editor.

There is an old adage that "the man who makes two blades of grass grow where, but one grew before is a benefactor to his race," ambitious to do good in my own small way, I wish with your permission to throw out occasional hints, which, possibly if heeded may tend to the advancement of the interest of this people; and should they find in the end two cassadoes to eat or sell where they had but one before, they will be satisfied and I will rejoice in the satisfaction.

Observation of a series of years has convinced your correspondent, that in many ways the condition of the inhabitants may be bettered. In one particular by no means the least important, it may be brought about by a careful attention to the indigenous medicines and remedies for diseases abundant in this clime. It behooves our people to know such things, for they are not strangers to disease and suffering, and at all times free from infections, and contagious deseases, and of all the ills that flesh is hier to, scarce one but some curative or remedial agent may be found here.

Two infections are extremely prevalent at this time, for one of which at least I think remedies may be had without going to the vile dry drugs sold in the American shops at 500 to 1000 per centum profit. We better turn the tables and send our valuable medicine to them for sale. It is said *that any thing* will sell very rapidly in the States. The whooping cough, one of our epidemics at present, may be greatly abated in its virulence, and ultimately cured by drinking two or three times a day a decoction of the plant found in all our gardens, and known to our gardeners by the name of wild honey. It is a plant resembling in leaf and flower the genuine digitalis or fox glove, and seems to possess with inferior strength all its sanitive properties. Your press boy can point it out to any one who may not know it.

But another still more fatal epidemic infection is abroad not only ravaging this town, but extending itself throughout all the settlements. In many cases the attack is sudden and the symptons alarming, many have already fallen victims, and numbers more show the premonitory symptomes.

It respects not rank or condition, invading alike the peaceful families of the higher functionaries in church and state, and the less exalted laity and populace. It dissolves the fondest ties of the most favoured domestic circle, as well as disturb the less formal, but equally susceptible sympathies of the poor. Like the consumption which has been called the "beautiful destroyer." "It lays in the heart now paling the cheeks like the early lily, and again scattering over them the rose and the rain bow," and like it too, it takes its victims from among the young and lovely—but they are not alone, for widows and widowers fall an easy prey, and all are more liable to the attack than married persons.

We would call it the "marrying fever," and without being able to tell whether its present rapid extension is in any way influenced by the comet, or the height at which the moon runs now—and not being able to suggest any remedy calculated to restrain its wide spreading ravages, I would propose that the Governor be solicited to appoint a well instructed committee of five persons, faithfully to investigate and experiment upon the subject; and report to the meeting the next public thanksgiving day the cause if they can ascertain one with any degree of certainty; and also report whether their experiments shall have led them to the discovery or invention of any remedy. It is deemed best to advise that the committee should be ladies* as their sex seems when attacked to exhibit the most violent symptoms. Having had the first noticed infection and praying to be saved from the latter till some remedy shall be found,

I am truly yours,
Syrup of Squills.

From Caldwell, March 20. 1843

*We can agree to none but unmarried ladies.
Ed. Herald.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MARCH 31, 1843.

Our readers will pardon the paucity of Editorial in this number.

A glorious wark of grace is in progress in this settlement:—Christians have been aroused quickened, and made to rejoice. The influences of the Holy spirit have descended like the silent rain upon the tender herb. The gardens of the Lord have been refreshed. The refiner's fire have melted the stubborn heart of sinners, and wailing and tears, and earnest solicitation for an interest in the prayers of christians attest their contrition. Many have found peace in believing. Having embraced Christ as the medium of justification, they exult in peace with God and testify to all around what the Lord hath done for them. Already twelve on giving to the church testimony of a renewed heart have been received as candidates for believers baptism, & will in a few days follow the example of their Lord in fulfilling this righteousness. Many more are yet seeking, we trust, with that anxious sincerity that worketh repentance unto life that needeth not to be repented of.

There is something remarkable attendant upon this excitement. It came on suddenly without much of the usual premonitory signs of awakening among christians. It can be traced to the exertion of none of those means, which are usually at work before such an event, and appears more obviously the operation of that spirit whose noiseless and unseen movements like the wind, can be seen only in its effects.

The relations of converts have been marked with great seriousness: connected, rational and consistent, they show that the influence of the spirit was deep and irresistible! and that although there was in the present instance none of that violent gesticulation body, (and we are pleased therein) there was deep earnestness of soul.

At our church religious meetings have been held every night during nearly a fortnight, and on some occasions until a late hour; we rejoice to say they have been uniformly marked by order and decorum.

As our worthy brother, the veracious editor of the Luminary has absquatulated, and as we have more important business on our hands than the farther exposure of so base and already exposed a wretch, as he has proven himself to be, we beg to remand him for the present, and promise to bring him forth for further examination in a subsequent number. Like his prototype bombastes he accelerated his retreat by the force of his own harmless blow—harmless to all except to the treasury of the Miss: socy. of the M. E. Church. Twenty five dollars a day he paid the Captain to delay his ship to afford him time to get out the paper in which he growled *at* us, and bit himself; and the precious extra, in which he snapped *at* the editor of the Sierra Leone Watchman. What sacrilige! Like his brother of old he has been constantly pleading "this ointment might have been sold for three hundred pence and given to the poor. This he said not that he cared for the poor (native nor American) but because he was a thief and had the bag and bare what was put therein." More anon. In the interim we wish him a safe passage and hope, if it be consistent with the divine will, that his hours of solitude may not be disturbed by the cries nor apparition of a *smothered infant.* One crime usually demands another to conceal it; and the last is frequently of greater enormity than the first.

Capt. Cooper of the Colonial Cutter Termagant had a few weeks ago a rencontre with the natives near Grand Sesters,—a place between Kroo country and Cape Palmas, in which one or more of the marauders were severely, if not mortally wounded. Truding along the coast is becoming more and more dangerous, and it behooves all masters at every point where they touch to be prepared for prompt and vigorous resistance. We are not disposed to attach the whole blame to the African. Many instances are in our recollection in which they were most villanously treated—abused in their persons, and robbed of their property, when for the purpose of trade they committed themselves to the power of the white man. Successful and unpunished revenge on the persons and property of foreigners has produced an appetite for plunder, and they seem now prepared to attack by stratagem or force, every vessel that gets within their reach. Capt. Dyer of the British Brig Englishman, had recently a narrow escape at Grand Bereby, after having been decoyed on shore by certificates of character given by Captains either through culpable ignorance or sheer malignity.

To Correspondents.—Communications sent in this month and not found in the present number are deferred for want of room.

The Comet.—On the 4th inst. this illustrious stranger suddenly revealed itself with unequalled splendor. This is the third comet that we have seen; but neither of the others equalled this either in the enormous length of fiery tail or splendor of brightness. The tail however has not had uniformly the same visible length. On one or two evenings it extended at least sixty degrees. This evening the 27th, it is not more than forty-five. Nor has it been uniformly bright. It was more clearly revealed on on the 4th than it has been since. The head on one or two evenings was distinctly visible to the naked eye. When the comet first appeared, at 30 minutes past six o'clock the star had an altitude of about fifteen degrees, and the whole phenomenon was below the horizan at eight. To night it descended at half past nine. It is rapidly moving off.

A Temperance meeting was held on the evening of the 6th inst. at the Presbyterian Church. This is the association formed not long since at the Baptist Church in this place. James Brown Esq. delivered a very appropriate and spirited address on the occasion.

After the address was over it was agreed by the members present to have a convention of the members of both societies at the M. E. Church, on the evening of the second Sabbath in April: Rev. A. Cheeseman will address on the occasion.

News have just reached us, that the American schooner Edward Burly, Capt. Burk has had an affray with the natives somewhere in the vicinity of Sinoe, in which she had one man killed and another wounded. As the reports which have reached us are somewhat conflicting, we wait further information for particulars.

The Philosopher's Stone—Pay as you go.—The following paragraph is from an address delivered Gen. M'Duffie before the South Carolina Agricultural Society.

"I have known many men who were considered bad planters, and who made small crops, yet in a series of years have grown wealthy by this very simple rule which I once heard laid down by a friend. He never made large crops, and when asked how he got rich so much faster than his more energetic neighbors, he replied, 'My neighbors, begin at the wrong end of the year. They make their purchases at the beginning of it, on a credit; I make mine at the end of it and pay down the cash.' And here I am reminded of a saying of the late John Randolph of Virginia: a man not more remarkable for his [illegible] and eccentricity, than for the profound philosophical [illegible] which sometimes escaped him, like the responses of an inspired oracle. In the midst of one of his splendid rhapsodies in the Senate of the United States, he paused, and fixing his eye on the presiding officer, exclaimed, 'Mr. President, I have discovered the Philosopher's stone. It is contained in these four plain English monosyllables: '*Pay as you go.*' Now I will venture to say, that this is a nearer approach than alchemy will ever make to the great objects of its visionary researches."

This golden rule is as useful to States as to individuals.

DECREE IN EQUITY.

Louis Sheridan Vs. the Administratrix and heirs at law, of John M. Savage deceased, et alias. } Orignal Attachment levied on all the estate real and personal of the deceased within this Commonwealth.

In this case it is decreed, that notice from the Clerk of the Court of pleas and quarter sessions by public advertisement in the Liberia Herald, to be continued for two month, issue to the parties defendant, to appear at the next term of this court, to be held in the Town of Monrovia, on the 1st, Monday in May next, to answer complainants bill or the case will then be heard exparte, and judgement final for principal interest and costs be entered up against them.

Isued from the Clerk's Office this 10th, day of February, 1843.

W. M. Stewart.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 2d inst. by Rev. H. Teage, Mr. A. B. Henderson, to Mrs. Potter.

In this town, on the 7th inst. by Rev. A. W. Anderson, Mr. George Elliss, to Mrs. Colonett Johnson, both of this place.

In this town, on 21 inst. by Rev. A. D. Williams, Mr. H. Chase, to Miss Caroline Skinner, both of this place.

In this town, on the 22d inst. by Rev. H. Teage, Mr. James N. Lewis, to Miss Hariet Eden, both of this place.

In this town, on the 23th inst. by Rev. B. R. Wilson, Mr. James B. Mc Gill, to Miss Martha Smith, of this place.

In this town, on the 29th inst. by Rev.——Mr. G. Smith, to Miss——

DIED

In this town, on the 19th ult. Mr. W. Jordan, after a short but severe illness.

In this town, on the 28th ult. Mrs. Williss, after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. W. was a member of the Baptist Church at Millsburg. She departed this life in triumph of faith.

In this town, on the 11 inst. John Curd.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 17th, Col. Schooner Pedlar, J. Smith master, from the leeward. 25. Col. Sloop Hope, H. Bond master, from the windward.

" 27. American barque Roderic Dhu, Syms master, from the leeward. 28. American barque Globe, ———master, from Cape Palmas: passengers, Rev. A. D. Williams and lady, and Miss. Mary Williams.

March 1. Col. Schooner Pedlar, J. Smith master, from Junk. Col. Schooner Providence, Moore James master, from the windward.

" 8. British Schooner Active, Colbart master, from the leeward.

" 9. American barque ———, Gallop master, from the windward.

" " H. M. C. M. brig———,———Commanding from the windward: passengers, T. Canot and lady, sailed same day for the leeward.

" " Col. Sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, from the windward.

" 16. Col. Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, from the leeward.

" " British brig Englishman, Dyer master, from the leeward.

" 17. Col. Sloop Nathan Bangs, Chase master, from the leeward. 18. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, Hunt master, from the leeward.

" 23. Col. Sloop Hope, H. Bond master, from the windward.

" 25. Col. Sloop Gabriel, G. Amons, master, from Grand Bassa: passengers, Miss Mary Haynes, and Ann E. Johnston.

" " Col. Schooner Regulus, G. E. Caroll master, from the leeward.

" 28. American brig ———,Hunt master, from the leeward.

" " Col. Cutter Termagant, Howard master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" " French brigantine———,Lauriece master, from the windward.

" 29. Col. Schooner Providence, Moore James master, from the windward.

DEPARTURES.

Feb. 19th, British brig———,———master, for the windward.

" " Col. Sloop Hope, H. Bond master, for the windward. 22. Col. Schooner Pedlar, J. Smith master, for the leeward. 25. Col. Sloop Hope, H. Bond master, for the windward

" 26. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, for Liverpool.

" 28. American Schooner Cathleen, Taylor master, homeward bound: via Sierra Leone.

March 2d. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts J. Hunt master, for the leeward: passengers, to Grand Bassa Mr. J. C. Minor and Eliza Barbour. 4. Col. Schooner Regulus, G. E. Carroll master, for the leeward: passengers, P. Skipwith and James Cotton.———

" " Col. Sloop Hope, H. Bond master, for the windward. Col. Sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, for the windward.

" 10. American barque Globe———,master, homeward bound: passengers, Rev. S. Chase, J. Pingree. F. Smithy, and master John Clark.

" " American barque Roderic Dhu, Syms master, for the leeward.

" 13. Col. Schooner Providence, Moore James master, for the windward. 15. Col. Schooner Pedlar, J. Smith master, for the leeward: passengers, to Grand. Bassa Mr. James S. Payne and family and Mr. W. A Dancy, to Sinoe Mr. Russel and family. 19. Col. Cutter Termagant, Howard master, for Grand Cape Mount.

" " British Schooner Active, Colbard master, for Liverpool.

" 24. Col. Sloop Nathan Bangs, Chase master, for the windward.

" " Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, J. Hunt master, for Grand Bassa: passengers, Dr. Brown and lady.

" 27. British brig Englishman, Dyer master, for the leeward.

" 29. Col. Sloop Gabriel, G. Amons master, for the leeward.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Christian Watchman.

THE MISSIONARY PIONEERS.

As every thing which relates to the cause of missions, is deeply interesting at all times, so the pioneers of modern missions—the Baptists of England, and especially those distinguished men who in spite of obloquy and opposition, projected and carried into successful operation, the great missionary experiment, are worthy to be remembered, and their personal characters and history are a subject of careful study. We were deeply interested in the following brief sketches of some of the leading spirits, from the graphic pen of Dr. Cox, selected from the "History of the Baptist Missionary Society, from 1792, to 1842," recently published in London, that we give them a place. There will be no need for us to bespeak for them a reading.

ANDREW FULLER.

"Fuller was a kind of oak of the forest —sturdy, unbending, athletic, both in body and mind. His general aspect and manner were forbiding; and throughout life he was rather dominant than attractive. His perceptions were clear; his conduct decided. He was a man of whom advice would naturally be asked in the ordinary affairs of life; but especially so on great occasions.—The value of his opinions would never fail to compensate for the repulsiveness of his manner; and yet that repulsiveness was exceedingly ameliorated in the free intercourse of friendship: when, indeed, he would sometimes appear to have changed his nature, exhibiting extreme sensibility and softness. The author has repeatedly seen him melted down into kindness, so that he could be as gentle as a lamb; but, whenever truth required it, his unyielding integrity, uniting with the harsher elements of his spirit, made him bold as a lion.

"He had not, like Carey, to use a favorite phrase of his own, a *turn* for languages, but, notwithstanding the deficiencies of his education, he applied to them with some success, so as to be able to understand the Greek Testament, and form a good idea of the merits of a criticism; but he was not attracted by the study, and, had he even possessed leisure, probably would never have pursued it to any great extent. Yet he had a mind and a heart to appreciate the literary efforts of others; entering into their design with much acuteness and discrimination.

"He was less qualified for the missionary field than for the missionary cabinet. He seemed to be made for the niche he occupied. His forte was to maintain important points by deliberate inquiry and discussions, and he gained support to the Mission no less by the celebrity of his name than by the force of his appeals. He was slow in coming to a conclusion, chiefly because judgment rather than imagination or passion predominated; nor, till he had frequently revised his thoughts, did he sufficiently feel his competency to give an opinion, or undertake a course of action; but, having once decided, he was the most immoveable of men. Give him time and space, he was an admirable controversialist; but he was not ready as a reasoner, and therefore would not have been able, with the best advantage, to encounter the dexterous evasions and extemporaneous plausibilities of the more learned or witty of the oriental disputants. The author was present at a vehement discussion between him and Robert Hall. The latter, with his characteristic acuteness and volubility, fairly perplexed, and not a little displeased his antagonist. Fuller's replies were slowly conceived, as well as slowly uttered; and stood little chance before the never-ceasing torrent of powerful reasoning or confusing eloquence, rapid words and pungent satire, of his friend. He was at length compelled, in his own emphatic manner to exclaim.—'Well, Brother Hall, I cannot answer you off-hand; but put it down on paper, and I will meet you.'

"Fuller was an extraordinary preacher; plain, practical, judicious, full of rich Scriptural illustrations; in manner, slow and solemn. The influence which he acquired by his talents in the pulpit, and by his clear illustrations of divine truth through the press, fitted him to take a lead in the conduct of the Mission. He was exactly adapted to remove objections, to afford lucid statesments, to urge the important claims of the object upon a yet inactive community, to raise contributions at home, and to give counsel abroad. He was just the man to direct the minds of a committee, to appreciate and examine candidates for foreign labor, to take a comprehensive view of what might be accomplished, and to plead the cause, when needful, before friends and foes. Having once embarked and taken the helm, he was ever at his post, watchfull, firm and persevering, at all seasons; joyous, but never careless, when skies were bright; fearless amid storms. As a man, a minister, a theological writer, an acute controversialist, as one of the founders, but especially as secretary of the Baptist Missionary Society, his name will be transmitted with distinguished honor to admiring generations."

DR. CAREY,

"Although Dr. Carey rose to extraordinary eminence chiefly by devoting himself to one object, yet he evidently possessed that kind of universality of mind, if it may be so called, which is generally seen to characterize genius. To the grand purpose for which he went to India, were subordinated, with conscientious scrupulousness, all other pursuits to which he was led by his benevolent feelings or his mental tastes; such as his general desire of human improvement, and his particular attachment to botanical science; but he was qualified to excel in whatever might engage his attention. Had he been born in the sixteenth century he might have been a Luther, to give protestanism to Europe; had he turned his thoughts and observations merely to natural philosophy, he might have been a Newton, to compose the Principia,' and unfold the laws of gravitation; but his faculties, consecrated by religion to a still higher end, have gained for him the sublimer distinction of having heen the translator of the Scriptures, and the benefactor of Asia. But his humility shone even brighter that his genius; and of all that he did, in one sense at least, the greatest and noblest act was the last,—the inscription written by his dying hand for his tomstone!"

DR. MARSHMAY.

"His talents were of a high order, and diversified in their complexion. Even intimacy could scarcely thread the labyrinths of his mind; the superficial observer was entirely disqualified from estimating either his defects or excellences. He had great mental power; a spirit of persevering diligence; firmness bordering on obstinacy, yet not unmingled with occasional displays of the opposite quality of mutability and indecision, tact, caution, and a certain policy in acting which bespoke extreme wariness, without, however, any real sacrifice of principle. He was, to a great extent, learned, especially in oriental langnages; and he had an accute, though not a splendid intellect. No journals display a more profound piety and love of souls than his,—a heart right with God, a sympathy of the noblest kind with the moral condition of the heathen, skill in dealing with them, and a paramount solicitude for the glory of God. He was perhaps, too fond of rule, somewhat dogmatic, attached to personal interests, and not sufficiently disposed to make allowance for others. But with every fault, he was a noble character, a moral hero, a devoted servant of Christ, and worthy of being regarded as one of the three whose names have been constantly united, as claiming at once the admiration and the love of mankind. It is the distinguishing honor of the Baptist Missionary Society, to have produced a double triumvirate of illustrious individuals,—Fuller, Sutcliff, and Ryland, in England; Carey, Marshmam, and Ward, in India."

ROBERT HALL.

"His talents were wonderfully diversified, and he possessed the remarkable power of making himself felt as pre-eminent in whatever character he presented himself. When in familiar converse, he seemed the best of friends and most discriminating of advisere; when engaged in prayer, he appeared to carry devotion to its utmost pitch: and when preaching the everlasting gospel, he kindled with a seraph's ardor, and poured forth an irresistable torrent of eloquence with a readiness which gave it the appearance of an extemporaneous effusion, yet with a simplicity and beauty of composition, combined with profundity of thought, which proved it to be the result of careful study and constant mental revision."

SUTCLIFF.

"Sutcliff was the very personification of fatherly kindness. His manners bespoke extreme gentleness of disposition; his voice was full of soft modulations; his eyes beamed with benignity; he at once gained attention, and conciliated esteem. The amenities of a natural disposition the most effectionate that could be, were perfected by the influence of religion, which, in its sincerity of principle and unobtrusiveness of character, has been seldom, if ever, surpassed.—His was not, however, a feminine softness, bordering on imbecility; for he possessed much decision and holy fortitude. Still, it was the might of patience and perserverance, rather than the energy of action. He would counsel, but not control; carrying caution and prudence to the utmost. In the exercise of sound judgment, he was, probably, not excelled by any of his coadjutors. Mr. Fuller was accustomed to say, that, when he received a packet from India, which confused him by the variety of its contents, he rode over to Olney to lay them before Sutcliff, who would unravel and explain all with perfect ease; determining what it would be best to suppress, and what to publish. He was not only considerate in all his movements, but would frequently soften down and conciliate those to whom Mr. Fuller's sternness had given some offence. Had a painter sketched him in an emblematical picture, he might have represented wisdom surrounded by the graces."

JOHN BROADLEY WILSON, ESQ.

"John Broadley Wilson, Esq., had long acted as Treasurer of the Society. He originally occupied an ordnance department at Plymouth Dock (Devonport), and had the best prospects, under the auspices of the Marquis of Townshend, of worldly advancement; but, on becoming truly pious, he abandoned these prospects, and retired from the public service to Clapham Common. He was baptized by Mr. Birt, but *retained his connexion with the church of England*; and, after his removal to the neighborhood of London, attended the ministry, and actively associated with the congregation of Rowland Hill. While the cause of Christians benevolence at large lost one of its best supporters by his death, the Baptist Missionary Society in particular, was deprived of a most sincerely attached and munificient friend. Whatever he did, was uniformly done in the spirit of 'not letting the left hand know what the right hand doeth.' In presenting or promising the largest donations, his manner never differed from that in which he would transact the most ordinary business. There was nothing about it that seemed to claim notice, or demand approbation. He shrunk, if it may be so expressed, even from his own actions; and to appland any thing he did, was to touch a sensitive plant."

A TURKISH BATH.

A gentleman, now travelling in the East, writing to the Salem Gazette, gives the following description of a Turkish Bath. They do up the business of cleansing in a thorough manner, certainly.

Afterwards to refresh ourselves from our fatigues we went to the bath. You can have no conception of what a Turkish bath is, nor of the exquisite enjoyment it gives after a hot day's work and severe fatigue; I always take one after a journey and frequently merely for the pleasure of it; I will attempt to give you a description of it.

At first you enter alarge room, furnished with 'divans' all round it, and in the centre a marble fountain of water; here you undress, and although it is the common room of all who enter, undressing is perfectly decent, for as fast as you remove an article of your inner clothing a man stands by with several large cloths to envelope you. Finally, when all is ready, and you find yourself wrapped up in two table cloths and a towel round your head, he brings you a pair of wooden shoes to put on, in order that your feet may not be burned by the heat of the floor of the bath. Then leaning on his arm you pass through a narrow winding passage into a room filled with steam, the heat of which is such as almost to suffocate you; you stay here a few minutes until you get used to the unusual temperature, and then you pass on to another room, lighted by small round glasses in a dome on top, which is hotter still; around this are several marble basins of hot water, into which a small stream of hot water is constantly running. You lie down by the side of one of them and in a moment or two the most profuse perspiration breaks forth.

You are left some five minutes to enjoy this (and it is a luxury) and then a man appears armed with a strong horse hair mitten; with this he rubs every part of your body, rolling off large rolls of the cuticle, a quarter of an inch in diameter,—after this has continued some ten minutes, he dashes over you several pailsful of water hot enough to make one scream, and then commence pinching and kneading your flesh—this is perfectly delightful. After this he cracks every joint in your body, beginning with the fingers; he makes every vetebra crack distinctly and then twists your head until he has given your neck half a dozen cracks also,—strange as it may seem, this operation is decidedly agreeable, though I confess I was startled when I heard my neck go off for the first time. After this is finished he leaves you a short time to repose, and then appears with an immense bowl in which is a piece of perfumed soap, this he works up into a lather by means of a large sponge, and then proceeds to soap you all over with it; he washes it off by dashing hot water over you until you are blinded and almost drowned,—indeed he compels you to cry out for mercy, and does not think his work complete until he has forced you to beg him to desist. This is the end of the washing part, and most thoroughly washed you are. You remain a few minutes more lying on your back in the most delicious state of luxurious lassitude that can be imagined. But your tormentor or operator does not leave you long. He appears bearing on his head a lot of hot cloths, in these he envelopes you and leads you out to the antechamber, which feels now comparatively cold; here you remain a few minutes in order to prepare for going into the outer room, where you have previously undressed; on arriving there dry cloths are again put over you, the damp ones are removed and you repose at full length on a divan; an attendant brings you a cup of coffee and a pipe, and while you enjoy these a boy squeezes and kneads your flesh, while another stands by, fanning with a large cloth; under this operation you soon go to sleep, and after sleeping a half hour or so, wake up almost to a new life. You can have no conception of the way a man feels for the first hour after a Turkish bath.

"ROW ON."

"For the first five years of my professional life," once said a gentleman to us, "I had to row against wind and stream and tide." "And what did you do?" was our question. "Do," "replied he," "do, why, I rowed on, to be sure." And so he did row on, and to a good purpose, too, until he came to the open sea; took favorable breezes, and brought his voyage to a successful termination, leaving behind him a most enviable reputation of worth and wisdom—impressing the mark of his strong mind and excellent character, deep and clear on the community in which he lived, and obtaining an immortality, worth more than a monarch's crown, in the respectful memory of thousands. His remark deserves to be remembered as a motto. The great business of all is to "row on" with unflinching courage, and steady perseverence. All trades and professions have their difficulties, and almost every individual meets with discouragements—the only way, therefore, is to "row on." Decision of character—determination of will—the resolution to press on, when sure we are on the right track, or in pursuit of a good and honorable end—this is the secret of living so as to come out at last safe and sound. There are "lions" in every path, and they must be met and conquered, or the hope of ultimate success must be abandoned. A poor man with a tribe of children, finding work hard to get, and hard when it is got, sometimes will despair; every thing seems to be against him, but let him not be cast down—let him "row on" and by and by matters will very likely grow brighter. As with the poor man, so with all men. Head winds are to be expected, contrary currents will commonly come; the tide does not always run with us, but never mind, "row on," pull the harder, till the oars bend again, and victory will wait upon and reward patient endeavors. Those who have risen from obscurity to eminence; those who from being poor have become rich; those who, born in the midst of ignorance, have forced their way among the learned—those who have made themselves, and made themselves well, have generally been those who understood the importance of "rowing on." "Faint heart never won fair lady," nor any thing else."—*Newbury port Herald.*

A Real Shaker.—A young sprig from New York visited the Shakers at Lebanon the other day, and as he was wandering through the village, encountered a stout, heaty specimen of the sect and thus accosted him: "Well, Broadbrim, are you much of a *Shaker*?" "Nay," said the other, "not overmuch, but I can do a little that way." So he seized the astonished Gothamite by the collar and nearly shook him out of his boots.

Fault-finding.—It is the bent of the basest and most worthless spirits, to be busy in the search and discovery of others' failings—passing by all that is commendable and imitable; as base flies, readily sitting on any little sore that they can find, rather than on the sound parts. But the real Christian loves not unnecessarily to touch, or look upon them—loves not to uncover his brother's sores, but to cure them. The uncovering of sin necessary to the curing of it, is not only no breach of charity, but it is indeed the main point of it.

My dear, what is a dentist? Will you define him? Oh yes.

"A dentist, love, makes teeth of bone,
For those whom fate has left without:
And finds provision for his *own*,
By pulling other people's out."

The Insane.—A novel enterprise has been started by the inmates of the Vermont Asylum for the Insane, at Brattleboro', which is nothing more nor less than the commencement of a weekly paper, called the "Asylum Journal," to be conducted entirely by "those whom the world calls insane." They have already nominated "the Crazy Man's Ticket," for President and Vice-President of the United States. In relation to their candidates, they say, "we have selected one from each of the great political parties of the day, believing that if we can unite the crazy ones of both parties, we shall most certainly elect our candidates."

Women in Egypt.—Egypt, that land where man was wisest: Egypt, from whose intellectual fires Greece and Rome borrowed the lights, by which worlds then unknown, have since learned the laws of Nature and the philosophy of morals: Egypt, from her remotest existence, assumed the female form as the representative of a superintending Providence; and gave to Isis an homage which the assigned copartner of her divinity, never received. [Lady Morgan's Woman and her Master.

The interruptions make the waters musical and sweet; so the checks the world gives to poetical minds, keep alive the passion, and they return, as they are allowed, to that beautiful vision, which is the more loved, as it may not be there all the days of their life; yet is the poet's world made up of this world's materials, wonderfully worked upon by a combining, and to a far extent, a creating genius; and if it be a world that man is gifted to make, it is a real one. Thought! It is indeed not tangible to the hand, like household stuff—but is it not real? He who has seen, and touched and heard, though the organs were dead, would see, and hear, and touch; for the power of sensation is not in them, but when once communicated through them, exists in independent vigor. So it is that we recall, and dream, and memory and genius, the invisible, are the living spirits of the mind and heart, and make up the better reality of life. [Wilson.

I look upon the great as a set of good natured misguided people, who are indebted to us, and not to themselves, for all the happiness they enjoy. For our pleasure, and not their own, they sweat under the cumberous heap of finery;—for our pleasure the lackeyed train, the slow parading pageant, with all the gravity of grandeur, moves in review: a single coat, or a single footman, answers all the purposes of the most indolent refinement as well; and those who have twenty, may be said to keep one for their own pleasure, and the other nineteen merely for ours. So true is the observation of Confucius, that we take greater pains to persuade others that we are happy than in endeavoring to think so ourselves. Goldsmith.

One of our best stories of the season is told by Sandy Welch, of a man who was in the country on a visit where they had no liquor. He got up two hours before breakfast, and wanted his bitters. None to be had, of course he felt bad.

"How far is it to a tavern?" he asked.

"Four miles"

So off the thirsty soul started—walked the four miles in a pleasant frame of mind, arrived at the tavern and found that it was a Temperance House.

Dignity of gastronomic discovery.—A patriotic Frenchman has observed, 'I regard the discovery of a dish as a far more interesting event than a discovery of a star; for we have always stars enough, but can never have too many dishes; and I should not regard the science as sufficiently honored or represented among us, until I see a cook in the first class of the Institute.'

Want of Forethought.—A black snake which had discovered the nest of a wookpecker, climbed up the tree, and putting his head into the hole, swallowed the woodpecker. Alas! when he would have withdrawn, he found his throat so much distended by his supper that he could not get back, and so he died with his length exposed dangling from the woodpecker's hole, an admonition to all who passed by, not to get *into* a scrape until they had contrived how they could get *out* of it.—*S. S. Advocate.*

A singular circumstance took place in Fishlake township, Me., a short time since. The facts are given by the Portland American as follows: A married female, beyond the meridian of life, and whose name is Ann Wrath, had been ill for some time, and on Thursday, the 4th ult., her friends and family assembled around her, and took their last mournful farewell. She appeared to expire about five o'clock that afternoon. The ceremonies of laying out the dead were duly performed, the bandages were placed beneath her chin to her head, and every preparation was made for the solemn rites of the burial ground. The sexton tolled his bell; but at half past eight o'clock, some minutes before his work was accomplished, she reared her head in astonishment, and was amazed to find that she was able to partake of the refreshments for her funeral!—*Post.*

GOSPEL FAITH.

Reliance is the essence of faith, Christ is the object, the word of God is the food, and obedience is the proof. True gospel faith, then, is a depending upon Christ for pardon and salvation, in the way of obedience, as he is offered in God's word.

CHRISTIAN HUMILITY.

It is not a flower that grows in the field of nature, but is planted by the finger of God

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LIBERIA HERALD.

CALCUTTA.

(From Malcom's Travels.)

The multiform vehicles, for which Calcutta is famous, stood before the doors, or rolled away through the trees, followed by turbaned servants in flowing muslin. Ladies and children, with nurses and bearers, lounged along the smooth paths, and it was difficult to realize that this beautiful climate should prove so insidious. The general observation, however, is, that death owes more victims to high living, indolence, exposure at night, fatigue in shooting excursions, &c., than to the positive effects of climate. Indeed, some affirm India to be as salubrious as England, and the aspect of some who have been long in the country would seem to countenance the assertion.

A farther advance brings an indistinct view of the fort and the fine buildings of the Chouringy suburb, all presented in one great curve, which is soon relinquished for a more minute and inquisitive contemplation of "the course." This is a broad road on the bank of the river, passing round the esplanade and fort, to which the English residents drive every evening at sunset. As every clerk in the city keeps his buggy or palankeen carriage, the crowd of vehicles rivals that at Hyde Park. The sight is even more imposing. Most of the higher classes use stately landaus, or open barouches; and the ladies are without bonnets. Crowds of gentlemen are on horseback. Indian side-runners give a princely air to the slow procession. The shipping of every nation, the clear horizon, the noble fort, the city front, the pleasure-boats, the beautiful ghauts, &c., make it a scene which always pleases; and the citizens repair thither from day to day, and from year to year, without weariness or satiety.

On passing Garden Reach, the river becomes covered with boats, of every conceivable form, from which a dozen different languages meet the ear. A multitude of vessels lie at anchor; steam-engines pour from their towering chimneys volumes of smoke; beautiful ghauts slope into the water; palankeens, tonjons, buggies, coaches, phaetons, gares, caranches, and hackaries, line the shore, and before us spreads out the great city, containing, with its suburbs, almost a million of souls.

All who die in or beside the river, and even those whose dead bodies are committed to it, being deemed certain of future bliss, multitudes are brought to die upon the banks, or are laid at low water on the mud, whence the return of the tide washes them away. These and the half-consumed relics from the funeral pile, in every variety of revolting aspect, are continually floating by. Government boats ply above the city to sink these bodies; but many escape, and we daily saw them float by, while vultures stood upon them, contending for the horrid banquet.

There being no wharves or docks, you are rowed to a ghaut in a dingey, and landed amid Hindus performing their ablutions and reciting their prayers. No sooner does your boat touch the shore, than a host of bearers contend for you with loud jabber, and those whom you resist least, actually bear you off in their arms through the mud, and you find yourself at once in one of those strange conveyances, a palankeen. Away you hie, flat on your back, at the rate of nearly five miles an hour, a chatty boy bearing aloft a huge palm-leaf umbrella to keep off the sun, whom no assurances that you do not want him will drive away, but who expects only a pice or two for his pains. The bearers grunt at every step, like southern negroes when cleaving wood, and though they do it as a sort of chorus, it keeps your unaccustomed feelings discomposed.

Arrived at the house, you find it secluded within a high brick wall, and guarded at the gate by a durwan, or porter, who lives there in a lodge, less to prevent ingress, than to see that servants and others carry nothing away improperly. The door is sheltered by a porch, called here veranda, so constructed as to shelter carriages—a precaution equally necessary for the rains and the sun. The best houses are of two stories, the upper being occupied by the family, and the lower used for dining and store rooms. On every side are contrivances to mitigate heat and exclude dust. Venetian blinds enclose the veranda, extending from pillar to pillar, as low as a man's head. The remaining space is furnished with mats, (tatties,) which reach to the floor, when the sun is on that side, but at other times are rolled up. When these are kept wet, ther diffuse a most agreeable coolness.

The moment you sit down, whether in a mansion, office, or shop, a servant commences pulling the punka, under which you may happen to be. The floor is of brick and mortar, covered with mats, the walls of the purest white, and the ceilings of great height. Both sexes, and all orders, dress in white cottons. The rooms are kept dark, and in the hottest part of the day shut up with glass. In short, every thing betrays a struggle to keep cool.

Another great contest seems to be against ants. You perceive various articles of furniture placed upon little dishes of water or quick-lime, without which precaution every thing is overrun. White ants are most formidable; for from these it is impossible wholly to guard. They attack every thing, even the beams in the house. A chest of clothes, lying on the floor a day or two only, may be found entirely ruined. A mere pin hole appears in your precious quarto—you open it, and behold a mass of dust and fragments!

The number of servants, and their snowy drapery, huge turbans, stubby mustachios, bare feet, and cringing servility, form a novel feature in the newest scene. Partly from the influence of caste, but more from indolent habits, low pay, and the multiplicity of former masters, when fortunes were easily made, they are appointed to services so minutely divided as to render a great number necessary. The following list, given me by a lady long in India, not only illustrates this peculiarity, but shows how large opportunities private Christians possess of doing good to natives even beneath their own roof. A genteel family, not wealthy, must have the following domestics:—

Kansuma—chief servant, butler, or steward; *Kit-mut-gar*—table-servant; *Musalchee*—who receives washes plates, and carries the lattern; *Bobagee*—cook; *Surdar*—head bearer, cleans fire-arms, &c.; *Bearer*—cleans shoes, and does common errands, (if a palankeen is kept, there must be at least eight of these,) pulls punka; *Abdar*—cools and takes care of water; *Mesa*—man sweeper; *Metrau*—female sweeper; *Ayah*—lady's maid, or nurse; *Durwan*—gate-keeper; *Malley*—gardener; *Dirgey*—taylor; *Dobey*—washerman; *Garee-walla*—coachman; *Syce*—groom, one to every horse, who always runs with him; *Grass-cutter*—cuts and brings grass daily, one to each horse; *Guy-walla*—keeper of the cow or goats; *Hurkaru*—errand boy or messenger; *Sircar*—accountant, or secretary; *Chuprosse*—carries letters, and does the more trusty errands; *Chokedar*—watchman; *Coolay*—carries burdens, brings home marketing, &c.; *Bheestie*—to bring water. Of gardeners, maids, table-servants, nurses, &c., there of course must often be several. It is generally necessary to have part of these Mussulmans, and part Hindus; for one will not bring some dishes to the table, and the other will not touch a candlestick, &c. If a child makes a litter on the floor, the ayah will not clean it, but calls the mehtrane.

A walk into the native town, produces novel sights on every side. The houses, for the most part are mere hovels, with mud floors and mud walls, scarcely high enough to stand up in, and covered with thatch. The streets are narrow, crooked, and dirty; and on every exposed wall, cow dung, mixed with chaff, and so moulded into cakes, as stuck up to dry for fuel. [illegible] are often but six or eight feet square, and seldom more than this size, wholly open in front, without any counter, but the mat on the floor, part of which is occupied by the vender, sitting cross-legged, and the rest serves to exhibit his goods. Mechanics have a similar arrangement.

Barbers sit in the open street on a mat, and the patient, squatting on his heels, has not only his beard, but part of his head, shaved, leaving the hair to grow only on his crown. In the tanks and ponds are dobies slapping their clothes with all their might upon a bench or a stone. Little brawny bulls, with, their bunned shoulders, work among the crowd thursting their noses into the baskets of rice, grain, or peas, with little resistance, except they stay to repeat the mouthful.* Bullocks, loaded with panniers, pass slowly by. Palanqueens come bustling along, the bearers shouting to the people to clear the way. Pedlers and hucksters utter their ceaseless cries. Religious mendicants, with long hair matted with cow dung, and with faces and arms smeared with Ganges mud, walk about almost naked, with an air of the utmost impudence and pride, demanding rather than begging gifts. Often they carry a thick triangular plate of brass, and, striking it at intervals with a heavy stick, send the thrill announcement of their approach far and near. Now and then comes rushing along the buggy of some English merchant, whose syce, running before, drives the pedestrians out of the way; or some villanous-looking carancle drags by, shut up close with red cloth, containing native ladies, who contrive thus to "take the air."

No Englishmen are seen on foot, except the very poorest, as it is deemed ungenteel; nor native women, except of the lowest castes. Costumes and complexions, of every variety, move about without attracting attention—Hindus, Mussulmans, Armenians, Greeks, Persians, Parsees, Arabs, Jews, Burmans, Chinese, &c. &c.; bheesties, with leather water-sacks, slung dripping on their backs, carry their precious burden to the rich man's yard, or hawk it along the street, announcing their approach by drumming on their brass measure. Snake-charmers, jugglers, and blind musicians, gather their little crowds. Processions are almost always abroad in honor of some idol, or in fulfilment of some promise; making all possible clamor with voices, drums, cymbals, and trumpets. Women carry their children astride on their hips. Wretched carriages, drawn by more wretched ponies, jingle along, bearing those who have long walks and moderate means. Women crowd about the wells, carrying water on their hips in brass jars. Children run about stark naked, or with a thin plate of silver or brass, not larger than a tea-cup, hung in front by a cord round the hips. Mudholes, neglected tanks, decaying carcasses, and stagnant ditches, unite with fumes of garlic, rancid oil, and human filth, to load the air with villanous smells. The *tout ensemble* of sights, sounds, and smells, is so utterly unlike any thing in any other part of the world, that weeks elapse before the sensation of strangeness wears away.

My residence with Mr. Pearce on the circular road, which is a principal thoroughfare, afforded constant opportunity of observing native character and [illegible]. A spectacle of frequent recurrence was the [illegible] procession of young children, affianced by [illegible] relations. Music and many torches dignify the [illegible]ession. The girl is often carried in a palankeen, and the bridegroom on horseback, held by a friend. Sometimes the little things are borne in a highly-ornamented litter, as in the engraving. It is always affecting to think that if the poor little boy die, his betrothed is condemned to perpetual widowhood. Many of these, as might be expected, become abandoned characters.

*These are individuals turned loose when young, as offerings to an idol, which are thenceforth regarded as sacred. Though no one looks after them, their privileged mode of life keeps them in good order; and, mixing so much among crowds, from which they meet no ill treatment, makes them perfectly gentle.

RELIGIOUS.

From the Baptist Banner.

RECEIVING MEMBERS TO THE CHURCH.

There is no scene on earth so full of thrilling interest as that presented by a Church of Christ assembled to hear young converts relate what God has done for them, or a request for admission to its bosom. The convert feels that a surprising change has come over his soul. He lately saw himself a lost sinner, sinking into perdition. There seemed no way of escape, till, like a wretch undone, he threw himself into the arms of Jesus Christ, where he found such peace and joy that he was overwhelmed with greatful astonishment and from that happy moment he resolved to give his whole being to his Saviour. He desires to confess Christ before men, and take the oath of consecration, by "being buried with him in baptism,—that like as Christ was raised from the dead by the glorious Father, so he may walk in a new life." Knowing, too, that "as many as have been baptized into Jesus Christ have put on Christ," he is willing to assume that large responsibility, trusting that the same grace which has begun a good work in him, will carry it on until the day of Jesus Christ."

Actuated by feelings like these, the convert comes before the Church to tell the simple history of his own heart—what it was, and what by grace it now is. He tells of pride and folly once reigning—now subdued; of new objects of love which he once hated—of new objects of pursuit—new purposes of life. Wondrous change! As he surveys it, his soul is filled with rapturous surprise, and he asks:

Why was I made to hear thy voice,
And enter while there's room;
While thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?

'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
That sweetly forced us in:
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

He lays open each part of his spiritual history, with undisguised simplicity, knowing that he is surrounded by friends who sympathize in all his joys and sorrows, his hopes and fears. The church, in whose presence he stands face to face, is to decide on the request of admission to their fellowship and watch-care, their privileges and trials. And this question they are to decide, not according to the respectability or the intelligence of the applicant, but the simple question for them to decide is, "Has this person passed from death unto life? Has he truly repented of sin, fled to Christ as a refuge, received Him as his protector, and been regenerated by the spirit of God?"

In deciding this important point, the church must compare the account which the candidate gives of himself with the tests of conversion laid down in the scriptures. "To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word it is because there is no light in them." As there are essential points in which the experiences of all christians coincide, each member of the church will hear his own spiritual history, to a great extent, recited over again, for "as in water face answereth to face, so the heart of man to man." Love to Christ, to his ordinances, to christians, as such, love of public and social worship, and delight in secret prayer, and a new discovery of truth in the scriptures, are features which more or less strongly mark the experience of every true convert. The church, too, must inquire strictly into the past and present moral character and life of the candidate who seeks its fellowship; for although the vilest of the vile may be, and often are truly converted, yet a previous bad character should always be deemed a sufficient cause for caution, careful inquiry, and delay. But this we do insist on, that where satisfactory evidence is given, of a genuine change wrought by the spirit of God, the young convert should be received into the fold of Christ.

A christian church is thus the true earthly model and representative of the kingdom of heaven above. It is a model of a heavenly church, because, like that above, all its members are believed to be "born of God," "lively stones to built up a spiritual house to offer spiritual sacrifices." They all become members by giving evidence of that character, and in no other way. Thus the true modle—the theory of a christian church is that of heaven itself.—The difference is, the "keys" of the one are kept by fallible, and but partially sanctified men, those of the other by the Searcher of hearts, the Judge of quick and dead. A true christian church on earth is the modle of the church of glorified spirits above, also because all its members become so by their own free intelligent, act. They came themselves—they were not brought by others. They voluntarily assumed the oath of allegiance; "when they were baptized into Christ they put on Christ."—They consecrated themselves to God from the impulse of their own affections. This act the parent could not perform for the child, nor the child for the parent. The church below, like that above, is composed of volunteers alone, and thus the prophet's words in relation to the glory of a spiritual church on earth are fulfilled: "One shall say, I am the Lord's; and another shall call himself by the name of Jacob; and another shall subscribe with his hand unto the Lord, and surname himself by the name of Israel."

How close and strong are the bonds of christian fellowship, and mutual love! how lively the sense of responsibility, the daily personal interest, the godly jealousy, which this reception of members creates and keeps alive! The Church is a household of faith, a family of God, bound together by the strongest bond which earthly relationship can know. Every one is admitted to fellowship and sympathy on the full confidence of every other.—What a sacred relation! The church of Christ!—The greenest spot in earth's dreary pilgrimage!

"I love thy church, O, God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand."

Who can help loving even the earthly model of heaven, in which Jesus has promised to be?—where all the pledges of his dying love are given, where mutual sympathy glows? It should not be forgotten that vigilance, labor, and self-denial, are required to keep the Church pure. That labor devolves on every member, for all who enjoys its blessings should cheerfully participate in all its cares and burdens. The purity of the Church, in doctrine, in practice, in reputation, should be the most scrupulously guarded. No member, however young, however obscure, can be exempt from obligation to perform this duty. The discipline of the Church should be thoroughly attended to, in the spirit of love. Each member is bound by solemn covenant to be an active, consistent, devoted christian, and has a right to expect the same of every other member. If one member sees another going astray, or losing the savor of devoted piety, it is his duty to endeavor at once, by counsel, by warning, by appropriate entreaty, and reproof, to bring him back. But this is a topic which we must defer to another time.

From the Baptist Advocate.

EARLY IMPRESSIONS.

"A SHORT time since, just at sunset, I went," says Mr. Todd, "to the grave of a dear sister of mine. Her two little boys went with me. When we arrived there, I saw four little rose bushes standing, two at the head, and two at the foot of the grave, bending over, as if to meet and hang over the grave. 'That is her grave—our mother's grave,' said one of the boys. 'And those rose bushes,' said I, as the tears started in my eyes. 'Those,' said the eldest, 'brother and I and father set out soon after she was laid there. Those two at the head she planted in the [illegible] herself, and we took them up and set them [illegible] and call them *mother's bushes*.'

"'And what do you remember about [illegible] mother, my boys?' [illegible] what in particular?' 'Oh, [illegible] never was a day, since I can remember, [illegible]

she did not take us to her closet, and pray with us, unless she was sick on the bed!'

"Never did that sister seem so dear to me, as at that moment; and never did my heart feel so full of hope in the words which were engraved on her tomstone—

'No mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch her soft repose."

This affecting anecdote shows the importance of giving religious instruction to children Early impressions are proverbially strong The old man, who scarcely remembers the events of last week, can easily recollect what happened when he was a child: the counsels of his father, the sports of his brother, the gate on which he swung, the tree he used to climb, the pond where he bathed in summer, and skated in winter. But of all early impressions, those of a religious character are the most tenacious. My childhood Sabbaths! How vividly are they written on my memory! The minister who visited my father's family—morning and evening prayer—and the family Bible,

"The old fashioned Bible that lay on the stand."

Though years have passed since then, these things are still retained in mind, with all their original freshness Last summer, after many years' wanderings, and wearied with the turbulent scenes of life, I went to visit the grave of my mother. While leaning over her tombstone, her affectionate look—the prayers she had offered in my behalf—her words of piety—and her cheerful confidence in Christ, amid the trials of life—all these came rushing in upon my mind, with unusual vividness and power, and enabled me to return, with renewed vigor, to the toils and conflicts of life. I was then very deeply impressed with the value of pious parents, and with gratitude exclaimed—

"My boast is not, that I deduce my birth
From loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth;
But higher far my proud pretentions rise—
The son of parents pass'd into the skies."

Children need such parents. Youth is a very critical period. It is the starting point of the mind in its everlasting career The little rill, which is scarcely perceptible amid the tall grass of the meadow, may seen insignificant; but when you remember that this small stream will soon become a river, deepening and widening in its course, until it expands into the broad ocean whose waters lave every shore, then it becomes invested with a commanding importance. So also, the little boy, that you see trundling his hoop, or whirling his top, may scarcely attract your attention. But there is a priceless jewel in the casket. He has within him an immortal intelligence—a soul that is destined to everlasting life, or an eternal hell. Whatever influence is exerted upon him, is starting a wave which will extend wider and wider, and rise higher and higher up on a shoreless sea It is touching a chord that will vibrate through everlasting ages.

How momentous, therefore, is the condition of the youthful mind! How imperatively does it demand attention: connected as it is, with the interests of a future, and an endless world! And who is more suitable to give this attention than the parent? For this he is particularly qualified by natural affection. How strong is parental love! How tenaciously do the father's affections cling round his growing boy. The mother's love is, if possible, stronger still. It is deep and abiding. Her children may forget her—but she never forgets them. They may, by their misconduct, forfeit the esteem of society, and be despised and hated by othes—but the mother loves them still. She will plunge into the water—she will rush into the flames, to secure her darling child. why has God implanted this peculiar and strong affection in the parental bosom? Not, surely,, that children may be merely fed and clothed; but that their spiritual interest may be the more carefully guarded—that the mind may receive due attention at the beginning of its existence; and if this is not done, the principle of parental love is abused. He only who gives judicious counsel to his son, and guards him against influences which ruin the soul, and endeavors to train him up for the society and for the joys of heaven—he only exercises the feelings of a *father*. And she who hushes her child to rest by the still small voice of secret prayer, who aims to impress upon its opening mind a Saviour's worth, and point it upward to the realms of light—*she only is a mother*

PHYSICIANS AND THEIR FEES.

By David K. Hitchcock.

The importance of the healing art, the respect to which it is entitled, and the rewards its votaries deserve, are to be decided by the general blessings it confers upon mankind. Several considerations will show, however, that the compensation which professional gentlemen receive in this first of all human avocations is inadequate to their sacrifices, liabilities, and labors in the cause of suffering humanity. To say nothing of the philanthropic character of his avocation, the peculiar province of whose members it is, like the author of Christianity, to go about and do good, there are many other reasons to be assigned why it takes the lead in human employments. In the first place, happiness and health are so inseparably interwoven, their existence being connected by such mutual dependencies, that they both live or perish together. It has been tritely remarked that the most valuable treasure this world affords is a sound mind in a sound body; without the union of both each man is poor, be his earthly possessions what they may. This truth has been so deeply engraven in the mind, that we hence observe, from the earliest ages, mankind bestowing untiring efforts in the discovery of some grand antidote to arrest the progress of disease. The ancients labored and studied, and exhausted their strength, in researches after the general panacea against the physical evils of our race; and their progress in medical science was great indeed. But it has been reserved for the modern schools to improve and relatively perfect the *materia medica*. It is not our purpose, however, to go into the history of the rapid advancements modern philosophy has made in the healing arts; nor to review the works and pass encomiums on the names of the great European and America masters in the science, which shine out so conspiciously on our medical records. Our object in this article is to convince the reader that these benefactors of our race receive a compensation disproportionate to their benevolent exertions. In plain terms, they are *poorly* paid. There is, let us remark in this connexion, a strange and ungenerous propensity among men to practically treat those the worst who use them the best. Many act as though they believed that as a physician required no capital, it is a matter of no consequence whether his bill is paid; or at least the patient defers its adjustment until all his other necessary expenses are liquidated. But let us dispel such a mistaken notion. In the first place, we put down four years spent in college in preparing himself for his profession, embracing board, tuition, books and clothing, in round numbers, at $500 per year $2,000
Secondly, three years spent in qualifying himself to practice under eminent professors of the different branches of medicine, at $500 per year . 1,500
Physician's license, library and other expenses . 1,000

$4,500

Here we have the sum of four thousand five hundred dollars which he has to expend by the time he stands on the threshold of his profession—an amount, we are safe in asserting, that is on an average double that which the trading, mercantile, and mechanic classes disburse to set themselves up in business; from which they not only always derive a decent support, but often acquire rapid fortunes. Is not here a sacrifice of funds, and a consumption of time, that ought to be amply restored to the individual by the community for whose benefit he has thus prepared himself?

After all this, however, before he can serve the public in his professional capacity he has to meet and overcome another difficulty. He must submit himself to the searching examination of the Board of Censors of the Medical Society established by law, and obtain their approval, if he would practice as a physician. Then he commences his career; his after success therein, for a variety of reasons, being often problematical. With mental exhaustions and physical debility, consequent on those severe studies which he has pursued with unremitted diligence by the midnight lamp and the noonday sun, and with the discouraging reflection that the masses of the community will not appreciate his services by rewarding them with those substantial pecuniary tokens of their gratitude which they are ever ready and willing to accord to all other avocations, he enters the lists, side by side with his contemporaries, who are pressing forward for those honors, that fame, and that wealth which should ever be the remuneration of genuine merit. And, as a general fact, *they* become opulent; he seldom, if ever; though he may acquire a competency, he rarely become rich in great possessions. In other pursuits, also, men have their regular seasons of repose and recreation. Not so in the one in question. A physicians is scarcely master of a moment of his time. He is liable to be called upon at all periods of the twenty-four hours in the day. The festive board, the luxuriant couch, he must abandon for the darkness and desolation of a winter's night, to visit the home of the wretched, where squalid poverty and misery have their abode, though he knows not whether he will receive the thanks of the invalid, much less a pecuniary requital. He goes where his profession has taught him duty calls, whatever may be the result. Even he might submit to all this without a complaint, but that frequently he has to encounter the timorous fears of the patient, whose nervous irritability causes him to shrink from the benevolent hand that administers relief, and to hate the presence of the friend who comes on his errand of mercy.

In the service of others he exhausts his energies. His life is one of incessant toil, of constant exposure, both to the inclemency of the weather and to the infection of disease While other men fly from that pestilence that walketh abroad and wasteth at noonday, he must face and suddue it, if it be possible. In short, his whole earthly existence is passed away for the good of the public. And for all this he receives, it is true, the approval of conscience, and the hopes of the glories of heaven. But while he is yet on earth he is subjected to the laws that regulate time and sense. Food and shelter he must have; the comforts of life, in common with other men, he should enjoy. Yet every other creditor receives his pay before him. Even persons who experience the frowns of fortune, and are compelled to seek relief in bankruptcy, will often promptly adjust all debts emoraced in their schedule of necessary expenses, and neglect the claim of their physician. who perhaps saved themselves and famlies from the grave.

The other learned professions are amply supported. Clergymen receive heavy salaries lawyers enormous fees. In dentistry also the operator receives his charges from his patients in proportion of 99 out of 100 upon leaving the chair. In England, we are informed, however, it is different. There the fee is put into the hands of the physician immediately after he has performed the visit. It should be so in this country. But what a sad contrast does the practice here present. Examine the ledgers of the profession in this city, and we shall find that large balances are annually placed to their loss account. Always, too, when a patient settles, the physician is asked to deduct from the legal and regular charge.

Such things ought not so to be. A reform is demanded in many of the preceding points. One great reason, however, why our physicians sink so much of their hard earned thrift, is the manifest reluctance they exhibit to coerce payment of their just demands. Other classes drive up their debtors to settlement, whereby they realize something of their claims. But medical men appear to leave their claims to be adjusted in conformity with the sense of justice which may influence the bosom of their debtors. In conclusion, let us add, that we are not a menber of the medical profession, though we pursue a vocation which may be considered as a collateral branch of it. We, however, have long been an attentive observer of the relations between the physician and the people; the great obligations the latter are under to the former and of the remissness with which those obligations are discharged; and have performed a duty by promulgating our views on the above interesting subject.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

SUPREMACY OF THE POWERS OF THE LIBERIA DISCIPLINE, TO THAT OF THE DISCIPLINE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

Mr. Editor:—In my last communication to you I promised to prepare for your next Herald, some corrections of some statements made in the Luminary of Jan. in answer to my report of some of the doings in a Quartely Meeting Conference, held at upper Caldwell, Jan 7th, at which time and place, I was first suspended. That 'Luminary is clothed with thick fog, and embodies many palpable falsehoods. The first of these which is worthy of notice, is as follows:

Mr. Chase says, that, the paragraphs quoted by Mr. B., contain provisions for a formal hearing and dispel of charges against a local preacher in the intervals of the sessions of the Q., Conf., of a circuit or station where he may belong. But if an offence be committed, either too late for the process, or under circumstances that render such a procedure either impracticable or very inconvenient, then the next session of the Q., Conf., has original cognizance in the case. &c. &c.

Now Mr C., has labored long, and wandered wide from the point, to convince his readers by argument, that the offence was committed too late for the aforesaid process to have been accomplished before the session of the said Q. Conf. so that any impartial readers would naturally, suppose that this was a case of emergency; or that the offence took place some 6. 10. or 15. days immediately before Q. Conf. which would have very much altered the case. But the offence, as he calls it, took place on the 8th Nov. and Q. Conf. on the 7th, Jan. Here were 2 month, lacking one day, between the committing the offence, and Q. Conf. which tried it. And there has not been 2 months, between the last 2 Q. Conferences.

Again, Mr. C's. readers will naturally infer, that local preachers for a committee were not to be had, because they were all recommended to the Annual Conf. Now I very much doubt, that, their being recommended to the Annual Conf. disqualified them at all for sitting on this committee. Nor were they recommended till some after the offence took place. And therefore local preachers might have been conveniently called at any time, and the difficulty might have been digested, at least, till we could have heard from America.

The next foggy pillar arising from his false picture is Mr C. says, if a local preacher should offend against the Discipline of our Church immediately after his Q. Conf. has risen, and local preachers can be had, the preacher in charge can proceed against the offending Bro. and acquital, or suspension follows of coure.—Have I offended against the Discipline? Then whose duty is it to proceed against the offending Bro. Mr. C. says, the preacher in charge.

Well then; why did not the preacher in charge proceed?

Mr. C. says, he was overcharged with other duties, and feeble in health. What kind of duties were those with which the preacher was so overcharged! It is true, he was a justice of peare, and this employed about one half his time. About one quarter of his time was spent in trading in Camwood, &c. Then he had one quarter of his time left, in which he might just as well have wrote a few lines, and sent them to the local preacher, and called a committee on my case, as to have been rambling the forests with a gun on his back in pursuit of game, or gadding about town, and sometimes spending two thirds of a day in one house, where he might have done his business, in five minutes. The reader can judge for himself, whether the preacher in charge was overcharged with other duies or not. He, A. F. Russell, lived the whole of last Conf. year in the violation of more than 20 of the rules of a methodist preacher.

Again, Mr. C. says, Mr B. was cited at our request, by the preacher in charge to answer to our complaint against him for his unkind & unjust treatment. Now this is another sneaking, malicious falsehood. For if I had been thus cited, I must have known it some way or other. But I have not seen, or heard any thing of that, or this hind, until the members told me, on the following Monday, that they thought I had been cited to trial. In the next place, Mr. C. says. Mr. B. sent a note asigning as a reason, why he did not come. But this is another baretaced falsehood, and the last Q. Conf. proved it so.

Again, Mr. C. says suppose we had been the first to report and made statements very unfavourable to Mr. B's. reputation &c. Now I appeal to the whole Christian Church on earth, was not Mr. C. the first to report this slander, as he calls it? Did he not first tell me I lied? Did he not first call me a black scoundrel? Did he not first order me out doors? was he not the first to tell it to the Church? and may not his neighbor come after him, as he says? why not?

And did he not know, that, I should be obliged to repeat his own words to those who asked me, or I must have told a lie?

Was not Mr. C.'s statements very unfavourable to my reputation? Mr. B. has told a lie on the Board of Missions, to deceive the honest merchants!

Let those who feel interested in this matter, call on the sec. of the Missionary Society, of the M. E. Church, in the City of New York, and ask for Brown's application, for the appropriation of the amount in question, and read it for yourselves. One may say to me, could you not have got along without telling the conversation which took place between you and Mr. Chase? Not in day-light. For at this time, I was on the point of leaving Caldwell for the Goloo Country. This difficulty took place on Tuesday, and on the next Monday, we were to start off for the interior. I had engaged several men to go with me, and had paid some of them for going: I had purchased $200, worth of goods, on credit, for the purpose of that Mission, of the merchants on the Cape, who, of course, were interested in this matter.

Now as soon as I was turned out of Mr. C's. door, up comes those interested merchants, saying well, Mr. B. have you settled with Mr. Chase? No sir, why did you not settle? Because Mr. C. protested my account. Protested your account? Yes sir, why did he protest it? because of &c. &c. Well what did you tell him? So and so:—well, then what did he say? Thus and thus.

I ask, what could I have told those men, but to tell them the truth? and why not tell the truth?

Now after all Mr. C's., claims and charges for slander, what does it amount to! what does Mr. C. deny that he pretends, that I told? answer is Q. Conf., for you, and Mr. C., say, that, I was suspended for, "reporting," the conversation between us.

Mr. C., rambles about in the Fog, not having a Discipline arranged to meet his fancy and conveniency, till he finds the analogy of treating with a common member: and finding himself swamped in this, he flies back to Mr. B.'s letter which professes to give a true account of the conversation which took place at the time his unwarrantable account was rejected; and here he makes another mighty struggle to prove its falsity, by arguing on the fact, that I had sworn, to the fact.

Mr. C., undoubtedly, intends to have his readers understand, that I wrote the letter which is published in the Herald, and then took an oath for its confirmation; which is not the case.

The oath was on this wise: Mr. C., protested my account against the Mission. I could do no more nor less, than to appeal to the Board of Missions, for redress. Thus I copied off my account and sent it to the Board: but as it had been protested by the superintendant of the Mission and for such reasons too, as he gave I thought it proper to take oath to the statements which I sent to the Board.

And when I wrote the letter, in the Herald, I stated that I had taken an oath; that is, of what I was then speaking.

But in order to prove that I had perjured myself by my oath, Mr. C., says, Mr. B. told Maria Dosier, that we took a chair to knock him down. But this is another baretaced falshood. I never told Maria Dosier any such thing. Moreover, on the 2, *inst.*, I took Bro. S. Harris, a steward of the Church, and Bro. C. Carter, a Class-leader in the Church, and we went to Mariah Dosier's house, and asked her, if I had at any time told her that Mr. C., took a chair to knock me down, and she said, no.

And as to the difference between making, and looking toward a chair, and for which Mr. C., wishes to know, which I wish the people to believe, I answer; Mr. C., was siting in his big rocking chair, straping his razor, and frequently shaking and flourishing it at arms length toward me, as we set about five feet apart. And at the *inst.* in which he ordered me out door, he changed his razor from his right hand to his left, with his strap, he reached forth his arm, rocked forward suddenly, looking earnestly toward a chair which was within one foot of his outstretched hand, in which position I left him. And I wish the people to believe, that he made for a chair or looked at a chair; just which they please, or both.

Mr. C., thinks it a little amusing, and of some relief, that I did not fight with him on the occasion. But I had no notion to encounter such a big man, while he had a razor in one hand, and grasping for a chair with the other, he might have done me much harm, before the help of which he speaks, could have got up staires. No no, I had rather be called a coward.

Mr. C., not being satisfied because I would not fight it out, gets on another head, which he calls malignity, jumps on to the Editor of the Herald, and rides him into the Royal Albert again. But Mr. B. was in his head, in his heart, in his soul, and in his malignity too. He says Mr. B. did not come to tell us our faults between him and us alone, &c. No no, that is very true. Nor had I any notion to expose my poor carcass to those violent instruments again, after having such good luck as to escape them once. For it is written, thou shalt not tempt, &c, &c.

Now if Mr. C., means any thing less than musty blackguard, by saying, that I never come to seek a settlement, tell him his faults between him and me alone, and that I did not bring one or two friends as witnesses, then why did not he do the same before he suspended me. I did not complain of Mr. C., but he of me. I had concluded to let the difficulty remain until we could hear from America, and that Mr. C., might then be convinced of who was wrong in the outset. But Mr. C., being so deeply immersed in self-conceit, that to show his great power among a few colored dunces as he calls us, would urge on a trial of the difficulty at the sacrifice of any thing. And now, as my sheet is full, and there still remains some further explanations on that malignant head, I shall notice them in my explanations of the doings of our last Q. Conf., And prepare them for your next Herald.

Very respectfully yours, &c,

George S. Brown.

Caldwell, March, 13th, 1843.

NOTES ON THE COLONY.

No. 2

Mr Editor:—Since our wise fathers who know more than we dare to think have admitted catholic spirits among us, we will not say they have done wrong, but for the information of some persons who advocate any and every denomination if they will only bring money to spend in our midst, I will copy a few notes that have been gathered in the course of historical reading respecting the Jesuits "one of the most celebrated monastic orders of the Romish Church founded in the year 1540 by Ignatives Loyola."

"The Jesuits were implicated in the assassination of Henry the 3d of France—planned the spanish armada—often contrived the death of Elizabeth of England—invented the gunpowder plot—impelled the revocation of the edict nantz—

ruined James 2d, and in short are commingled with all the atrocities and miseries which desolated Europe during nearly two centuries."

Secret instructions of the Jesuits ch: 2, art. 5 "Let all with such artfulness gain the ascendant over Princes noblemen and the magistrates of every place, that they may be ready at our beck; even to sacrifice their nearest relations, and most intimate friends when we say it is for our interest and advantage."

Again chap: 4th, art. 6th "Immediately upon the death of any one in post, let our members take timely care to get some friend of our Society preferred in his room, but this must be cloaked with such cunning and management as to avoid giving the least suspician of our intending to usurp the Prince's authority."

Chap: 17th, art. 11th, "Finally the Society must endeavour to effect this at least, that having got the favour and authority of Princes those who do not love them, may at least fear them."

I have not time to remark as I should wish upon the above quotations—another time may find me more at leisure.

Yours, &c,
Syrup of Squills.

From Cape Palmas }
April 1 1843. }

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MAY 3rd, 1843.

IN THAT VERACIOUS CHRONICLER, THE "LUMINARY" for February, there is another scintillation but burnished with such endless corruscations of italics, that to survey it with an unblenched eye demands no common effort. We recollect seeing somewhere in some low poetry, the sun compared to a great round black ball. The effect of strong light and pitchy darkness is the same on the organ of vision. The latter conceals every object from the utmost expansion of the pupil—the former forces such a contraction that no rays are admitted. We are at a loss which image Africa's Luminary now suggests. To come down from our stilts; we wish to remark first, how frequently men without being conscious of the fact are placed in similar positions, and how nearly when they think they are antipodes to each other in sentiment, they are influenced by the same motives. The worthy editor of the Luminary says "we deemed him" (hear him) "*personally* utterly unworthy, of attention, and herein" (that is in the editorial) "know that we are sustained by the common sense of the Liberian community excepting only the small minority who may have some party or selfish interest to serve." And the editor goes on to hope "these remarks may have some good tendency to lessen the bump of self esteem in the editor of the Herald." The hope that "these remarks" would produce any where any feelings but those of contempt points, unequivocally to the "bump of self esteem" on their author.

But, thank our stars, (and thanks to the editor for the information) there is one consideration which renders us not "utterly unworthy of any attention." Let the editor reflect; perhaps there is another that has gained for us his attention.

The agreement in opinion hinted at above is seen in the fact which we now proceed to state, that no language can adequately express the feelings of supreme contempt which we entertain for Rev. Mr. Chase. We do not hesitate to say that we have never been more disappointed in any man than in him. Never were more hopes blasted, or cherished expectation destroyed than by the course pursued by this ferocious, selfish, ambitious Priest. And we rest this our verdict upon the "common sentiment of the Liberian community excepting only the small minority who may have some party or selfish interest to serve."

His official standing as Superintendant of the Missionary operations of a large and respected body of christians, is the only circumstance that gained for him the small and reluctant attention even of those, with whom his business brought him in constant contact. Awed by his known ferocity they offered the forced tribute of apprehension and dependence—not the grateful homage of sincere respect for virtue. Conscious of the absence of every thing from his character that can attract regard, as well as of the power his position gave him to extort servility, he exerted his influence to awe all around him into a stolid silence and unmurmuring compliance: and while their hearts festered with disgust they sought peace in submission to the whims and caprice of the laughing Hyena. Never was a household more wretched, than that of Rev. Mr. Chase, yet never one more silent. "Mum was the word" except to their confidants, to whom their execrations were sincere and deep. There is only one, it is said with whom he ever melted, and to whom he manifested any of the *weakness* of our nature. Beyond the circle of those officially connected with him, his name was rarely mentioned unconnected with regret & mortification at his course. Even his white coadjutars who resided under his roof—and one especially who for years has laboured in the school department in both this place and at Cape Palmas, have been often made to feel the weight of his irresponsible power and belligerent disposition.

A record of his meanness and depravity would require more time than we are disposed to give at present. We we will only mention a few of his villanies which will serve to display the tact and adroitness with which he can escape from a difficulty.

He made his debut in the sale of two casks of wine. A rumor got afloat that Mr. Chase had turned wine merchant. He immediately called a meeting at which he publickly declared that he would sooner have thrown the wine in the river than it should be supposed he sold it. Mark; he had no objection to *sell* it—only he did not wish it to be *supposed* he had sold it. This version of his declaration is confirmed by the fact, that two days before he actually disposed of it, he pressed a merchant to take it at thirty per cent (pretty good percentage too) reserving to himself as it was excellent stuff a few gallons for sacramental and other purposes. The individual to whom he had handed it over for sale and who was responsible to him at a fixed price called on him and demanded an explanation. As it is as easy to lie backwards as forwards the brother promptly responded, and the matter when he got his money ended. He had called a meeting and publickly denied selling it—and he had the money for it—this was all he cared for. What can stick in his throat.

Ill fated wine. In the course of the editor's parochial duties he visited Marshall. On the occasion of Papa's visit, it is usual to administer the sacrament. Pursuant to this custom he bore along a bottle of the reservation from the two casks. Arriving there, he found something that displeased him—either the brethren were stupid, as he said in the Luminary, or something else, and he determined to exercise his paternal privilege of punishment by giving them no sacrament. The task of scolding over, the fatherly editor turned his face homewards, and as a beadle carries his mace bearing the bottle before him. Some one with reprehensible hardihood, inspired no doubt by the fame of this wine, ventured to open, at a humble distance, a treaty for this bottle, as papa stood on the bank of the river ready for embarkation. A bargain was presently struck—thirty seven and a half cents jingled in the priest's vest pocket and the bottle was saved to Marshall. We will not refer any farther to his attack on Mr. Brown than to say that he confessed in conference he did call Mr. Brown a liar and ordered him out of the house. In his paper he essays a confused denial of the whole charge. This kind of *en masse* and diagonal negation is characteristic of the man. Mr. Chase don't choke easey."

The editor makes a long boastful flourish because we did not bring him to trial. What in the name of good breeding did the man wish us to do? Did he wish us to take him by the collar and drag him to conference? Four long months we have been beseeching him to stand a trial; and four long months he has been running from it, and now he has run quite away from the country. The power was all in his own hands. He had only to suffer a tribunal to be instituted, and there was a host who from pure conscience would have been ready to investigate the matter. What had we to do with an investigation of the matter? We only echoed what had been publicly asserted and generally believed, and what the editor has never yet had the courage even to deny. We are not censor of his *domestic* economy; and besides we have too much respect for our mortal man to place it within reach of a man of Mr. Chase's kidney.

Of a piece with his past cunning the editor shows no little adroitness in avoiding the question at issue, and instinctively, like a certain American bird which flutters off in an opposite direction from its nest to call off the truant school-boy, he flies off tangent and bids us follow him. These subsidiary topics we will have no objection to discuss when the original question licentuousness, and its horrible consequence have been set at rest. The question then. We pause for a reply.

The editor gives us credit for no ordinary portion of foresight. He has more than once made us guilty of charging him with licentuousness and sly dalliance—and says we intended it as a set off against his charge against us of drunkenness. We have since been reminded by a friend, that the paper charging him was posted in the street some week or more before his paper came out. Mr. Chase must have known this, but it suited his purpose better to make us guilty of it. Well, we have no earthly objection to be charged by a man like the Rev. Squire Chase Editor of the African Scintillator. Anon he charges us with foresight of his departure for America. Really we did not foresee any such thing. We know he became monstrous angry in conference, because some of the "black scoundrels" dared to vote contrary to his wishes, and threatend to quit the colony and publish them all; but seeing he must have known no very great judgement would befal the colony in that case, we hoped he would think better of the matter and remain a month or so longer. Moreover the captain after the bargain was concluded expressed strong inclination to be off. He heard the fame of the editor's dietetic propensities, and in the event of a long passage was apprehensive of a famine on board. Perhaps however, and it is most likely, he wished to be removed from a scene of strong temptation and of humiliating prostration, so that the moral constitution may regain its wonted elasticity and erect attitude.

We have nothing to do with how much Mr. Brown is overpaid. It is strange that so skilful a financier as Mr. Chase should ever pay any one but himself. By the way to whose account is the demurrage charged? To mission contingencies no doubt!! What a convenient folio in the diary of missionary benefactions—for purchasing friends, bestowing favours and procuring conveniencies. It is at once the lever of the superintendant's power—the grave of pious offerings and the alembic of villany!!! Not contented with the irresponsible possession of the mission money, this meek heavenly minded missionary who has traveled all the way to Africa, to teach us to despise silver and gold, and to lay up treasures in heaven, has been slyly feeling at our pocket too. He hints at a civil tribunal. How doubly avaricious—can the man wish us to bear the cost of his own enjoyment!! But he again reminds us we are in debt. If debt be a crime, it is not long since he has been guiltless—only since he came into power. We make bold to enquire if, when he engaged to come to Africa, he did not like other hirelings receive an advance in the shape of an outfit to be paid for in self. denying labours.?

Although we detest logomachy, yet we will venture to ask this monopolist of all sound sense and good morals what kind of grammar is included in the phrase "while themselves act the part." This perhaps was not in the manuscript, and merely escaped notice "when he was excogitating, how like a beast the editor of the Herald appeared to his fellow citizens on the occasion of the loss of the Royal Albert when from having drank *wines* or *stronger* drink he returned like a dog to his vomit:" and not from any hurry the Rev. Editor was in ☞ to hie away to the bowers of "sly dalliance" and criminal assignation: nor in any moment of anxiety how to dispose of the fruit of illicit connexion.

Who does not know that the Rev. editor's *exemption* from these *dilemmas* could not be the cause of the over. sight. Cool and self possessed, this sly old "coon" when it suits him, can move with the celerity of the fox and the silentness of the serpent.

Lest the worthy editor should say we take advantage of his absence, we now close our notice, assuring him that we do not think so badly of him after all. He is no common chap. He has a good tongue,—preaches well, except when he gets angry and foams at the mouth, as he did on a certain funeral occasion when he uncorked the vials of his wrath, and poured on our head—writes well, only he is too easily irritated, and drowns himself in the storm of his own passions—very good companion if he is suffered to be master. (He is a rank aristocrat. He has an unquenchable thirst for flattery, by which he can be led any and every where—loves all his personal friends and cordially anathematizes all who differ from him; and has, it is said, only one *weakness* which we trust he will overcome as he advances in age.

We find that an impression has somehow been made on the minds of some of our friends that we intended, in a note appended by us to Mr. Brown's last communication to confirm the charge made against Rev. Mr. Russell of purchasing slaves. Nothing can be more erroneous. Our note rests on the statement of Mr. Brown. If that be disproved, the note falls with it, We know nothing of the matter; we neither affirm nor deny in the premises.

The Oil season is again open. Camwood is again scarce.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE

On the 2d, instant 12 persons were baptized and added to the Baptist Church in this place—since that time three other candidates for the holy ordinance have been received. Others rejoicing in hope will soon come forward, and some others we trust are enquiring the way to Zion with their faces thitherward.

Friday the 4th inst. was set apart by the above Church for religious worship, which was held three times during the day. Brethren, James and Henderson, who some time since had been chosen as deacons, were solemnly designated by the imposition of hands. Pursuant to appointment it was expected that Brother Wright would be ordained as evangelist in the evening; but ill health prevented his attendance.

A letter from Brother Clarke at Bassa, informs us that an unusual seriousness is apparent in the children of his school and that he entertains great hope of some of them.

Our Methodist Brethren held their Camp-meeting at Caldwell from the 6th and 9th. We were not privileged to be present but we have heard it was a season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. We have not heard if there were any conversions. During the revival here a large number was added to the Methodist Church.

HEREDITARY HONORS.

A TALE OF LOVE AND MYSTERY.

Hereditary honors are, certainly, the most rational of human devices. It was an excellent idea to suppose that a man propagated his virtues to the most distant posterity. Few notions have succeeded better in keeping the world in order. In fact, it was the best method of granting to the multitude the inestimable gift of a perpetuity of dependence. Had the idea stopped with the king or chief magistrate, it would not have been half so beatiful, or a hundredth part so useful. So far, a reason for the custom is obvious to the most superficial. Hereditary distinction, it is said, preserves a people from the wars and tumults that might arise from the contests of elective distinction. Very well—I do not dispute this assertion—it is plausible. But dukes and earls—if their honors were not hereditary, would there be contest about *them*? The world suffers itself to be disturbed by individuals wishing to be kings, but it would not be so complaisant to every man that wished to be a lord. "On ne desarrange pas tout le monde pour si peu de chose," we should not have wars and discords, as the seeds of that sort of ambition. We do not, then, grant hereditary honors to these gentry as the purchase of peace—we do not make them as a bargain, but bestow them as a gratuity. Our reasons, therefore, for this generosity are far deeper than those which make us governed by King Log to-day, because yesterday we were governed by his excellent father, King Stork—so much deeper, that, to plain men, they are perfectly invisible. But a little reflection teaches us the utility of the practice. Hereditary superiority to the few, necessarily produces hereditary inferiority to the many—and it makes the herd contented with being legislatively and decorously bullied by a sort of prescriptive habit. Messieurs the Eels are used to be skinned—and the custom reconciles them to the hereditary privilege of Messeigneurs the Cooks.

LIST OF THE OFFICERS OF THE PORPOISE.

The U. States brig Porpoise arrived here this evening from Sierra Leone, officers and crew all well.

The following is a list of her officers:—Lieut. Com. A. Lewis Esq. 1st, Lieut. H. S. Stellwagen, 2nd, G. L. Selden, 3rd, G. W. Chapman. Acting Master M. C. Watkins, Purser R. Pettit, Asst Surgeon Dr. Maulsby, Passd. Mid R. Allison, Midshipmen, B. Randolph, G. M. Dibble, J. Stewart, J. M. Ford, Capts. Clerk, A Lewis jr.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

JOHN N. LEWIS,	Brigader General.
BEVERLY P. YATES,	Colonel first Regiment.
NUGENT M. HICKS,	Aidecamp with the rank of Lieut. Colonel.
WILLIAM L. WEAVER,	Colonel—second Regt.
JAMES D. WASHINGTON,	Lieut. Col. " "
STEPHEN A. BENSON,	Major " "
CHARLES R. JOHNSON,	Adjutant " "
LEOYD B. FULLER	Capt. Edina and Bassa Cove Militia.
MARSHALL EARLEY,	Capt. of the Junior volunteers—Edina.
HENRY DUNCAN JUNR.	First Lieut. Junr. volunteers.
HENRY WHITFIELD,	Third " " "
CHARLES WAN,	Capt. Bexley Militia.

DECREE IN EQUITY.

LOUIS SHERIDAN Vs. the Administratrix and heirs at law, of John M. Savage deceased, et alias. } Orignal Attachment levied on all the estate real and personal of the deceased within this Commonwealth.

In this case it is decreed, that notice from the Clerk of the Court of pleas and quarter sessions by public advertisement in the Liberia Herald, to be continued for two month, issue to the parties defendant, to appear at the next term of this court, to be held in the Town of Monrovia, on the 1st, Monday in May next, to answer complainants bill or the case will then be heard exparte, and judgement final for principal interest and costs be entered up against them.

Isued from the Clerk's Office this 10th, day of February, 1843.

W. M. STEWART.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 16th inst. by Elder H. Teage, Mr. Gray to Mrs. A. Cheseman. Both of this place.

In this town, on the 20th inst. by Rev. J. W. Roberts, Mr. Edward Brown, to Miss Elizabeth Williams. Both of this place.

DIED

In this town, on the 2d, instant, Mrs Fletcher consort of D. Fletcher, after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. F. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place. Her end was peace.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

April 6th American brig Mary Paulina, Hunt master, from the windward.

" 7. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, Chase master, from the windward.

" 9. Col. sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 10. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, J Hunt master, from Grand Bassa: passengers, Dr. J. Brown and lady and Mrs. Sheridan.

" " Col. sloop Alpha, S. Horace master, from Grand Bassa.

" 16. Col. schooner Pedlar J. Smith master, from the leeward.

" 21. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts J. Hunt master, from the windward.

" 25. American schooner Edward Burley, Burk master, from the leeward: passenger, master Urias Mc. Gill.

" 29. French Barque———,Grass master, from the windward.

" 30. Col. sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, form the leeward.

May 2. Col. schooner Pedlar W. Jones master, from the leeward.

" " Danish brig Active, Bremebeckman master, 44 days from Hamburg.

" 3. United States brig Porpoise, Lieut. Lewis commanding from the windward.

DEPARTURES.

March 28th American brig Mary Paulina, Hunt master, for the windward.

April 3d French brigantine———, Lauriest master, for the windward.

" 11. American brig Mary Paulina, Hunt master, for Cape Palmas: passengers, Rev. A. D. Williams, and Mr. Erskin and family.

" 12. Col. sloop Alpha, S. Horace master, for Grand Bassa.

" " Col. Cutter Termagant, Cooper master, for Grand Cape Mount.

" " Col. Cutter J J. Roberts, Hunt master, for Grand Cape Mount.

" 16. Col. sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.

" 21. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs Chase, master, for the leeward: passengers, to Grand Bassa Mrs. Colonel Ellis and Miss Octavor Harrace.

" " Col. schooner Pedlar, W. Jones master, for the leeward.

" 26. Col. sloop Gabriel, G. Ammons master, for the leeward: passenger to Junk J. T. Ritchardson.

" 27. American schooner Edward Burly, Burk master, homeward bound.

POETRY.

WRITTEN BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

They, who would found a State.
On Afric's torrid plain.
Should nerve their spirits for the weight
Of toil, and care, and pain—

Sustain each adverse shock
With strength that ne'er can fail,
And, like the sires of plymouth Rock,
Look heavenward and prevail.

They, who the cross would rear
Where Niger's waters flow,
And see it dry the torturing tear
Of ignorance and wo,

And mark its radiance light
Sahara's darkest sky.
And heal that burning serpent's bite,
By which the heathen die,

Must make the Saviour's prayer
Their talisman of flame,
His armor mid their conflict wear,
And triumph in His name.

WRITTEN BY MRS MARY W. THOMPSON.

Ethop's sons their home are seeking—
Home where once their fathers dwelt,—
Hark! what joyful songs they're singing,
In their freedom, which is felt.

From a land by bondage fettered—
Pressed by sweat from every pore,—
Their condition greatly bettered;
Thraldom's tears shall flow no more.

Stripes they now are gladly bearing—
Borne by many a willing hand—
"Stripes" whose brilliant "stars" appearing,
Peace and Liberty command.

On the Western Shores of Afric,
See the Gospel Banner wave,
Heralds there proclaim a Saviour,
Who the guilty came to save.

Swell, oh! swell the anthem louder,
Let our gratitude arise,—
King of Heaven! extend thy border—
Crown this Christian Enterprise.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Christian Watchman.

AMERICAN NOTES.

There are some rare and rich specimens in this book, in spite of all draw backs, though in general they have about as little to do with traveling in America, as with any other conceivable topic of remark. It would be scarcely possible for Charles Dickens to put pen to paper by way of original composition, without producing some bright and sparkling things. He writes, evidently, as his humor for the time being inclines. Yet he manifests a deep sympathy for his fellow men. We will present him in some of his peculiar moods. And first,

DICKENS MORALIZING.

He is on his passage from Quebec and Montreal, in a vessel crowded with English emigrants, their beds and furniture stowed very close and thick around the decks. The children were clean and cheerful, and the poor parents were untiring in their love and self-denial. Reflecting on this sight, he says:

"Cant as we may, and as we shall to the end of all things, it is very much harder for the poor to be virtuous than it is for the rich; and the good that is in them shines the brighter for it. In many a noble mansion lives a man, the best of husbands and of fathers, whose private worth in both capacities is justly lauded to the skies. But bring him here, upon this crowded deck. Strip from his fair young wife her silken dress and jewels, unbind her braided hair, stamp early wrinkles on her brow, pinch her pale cheek with care and much privation, array her faded form in coarsely patched attire, let there be nothing but his love to set her forth or deck her out, and you shall put it to the proof indeed. So change his station in the world that he shall see in those young things who climb about his knee not records of his wealth and name, but little wrestlers with him for his daily bread, so many poachers on his scanty meal, so many units to divide his every sum of comfort, and farther to reduce its small amount. In lieu of the endearments of childhood in its sweetest aspect, heap upon him all its pains and wants, its sicknesses and ills, its fretfulness, caprice, and querulous endurance; let its prattle be not of engaging infant fancies, but of cold, and thirst, and hunger; and if his fatherly affection outlive all this, and he be patient, watchful, tender, careful of his children's lives, and mindful always of their joys and sorrows—then send him back to parliament, and pulpit, and to quarter sessions, and when he hears fine talk of the depravity of those who live from hand to mouth, and labor hard to do it, let him speak up, as one who knows, and tell those holders forth, that they, by parallel with such a class, should be high angels in their daily lives, and lay but humble seige to heaven at last.

Which of us shall say what he would be, if such realities, with small relief or change all through his days, were his! Looking round upon these people; far from home, houseless, indigent, wandering, weary with travel and hard living; and seeing how patiently they nursed and tended their young children; how they consulted ever their wants first, then half supplied their own; what gentle ministers of hope and faith the women were; how the men profited by their example; and how very, very seldom even a moment's petulance or harsh complaint broke out among them; I felt a stronger love and honor of my kind come glowing on my heart, and wished to God there had been many Atheists in the better part of human nature there, to read with me this simple lesson in the book of life."

DICKENS AT THE SHAKER VILLAGE.

"As we rode along we passed a party of Shakers, who were at work upon the road; who wore the broadest of all broad-brimmed hats; and were in all visible respects such very wooden men, that I felt about as much sympathy for them, and as much interest in them, as if they hand been so many figure heads of ships. Presently we came to the beginning of the village, and alighting at the door of the house where the Shaker manufactures are sold, and which is the head-quarters of the elders, requested permission to see the Shaker worship.

Pending the conveyance of this request to some person in authority, we walked into a grim room, where several grim hats were hanging on grim pegs, and the time was grimly told by a grim clock, which uttered every tick with a kind of struggle, as if it broke the grim silence reluctantly, and under protest. Ranged against the wall were six or eight stiff, high-backed chairs, and they partook so strongly of the general grimness, that one would much rather have sat on the floor than incurred the smallest obligation to any of them.

Presently there stalked into this apartment a grim old Shaker, with eyes as hard, and dull and cold, as the great round metal buttons on his coat and waistcoat; a sort of calm goblin. Being informed of our desire, he produced a newspaper wherein the body of elders, whereof he was a member, had advertised but a few days before that in consequence of certain unseemly interruptions which their worship had received from strangers, their chapel was closed to the public for the space of one year.

As nothing was to be urged in opposition to this reasonable arrangement, we requested leave to make some trifling purchases of Shaker goods, which was grimly conceded. We accordingly repaired to a store in the same house and on the opposite side of the passage, where the stock was presided over by something alive in a russet case, which the elder said was a woman; and which I suppose *was* a woman, though I should not have suspected it.

On the opposite side of the road was their place of worship: a cool, clean edifice of wood, with large windows and green blinds: like a spacious summer house. As there was no getting into this place, and nothing was to be done but walk up and down, and look at it and the other buildings in the village (which were chiefly of wood, painted a dark red, like English barns, and composed of many stories like English factories,) I have nothing to communicate to the reader, beyond the scanty results I gleaned while our purchases were making. These people are called Shakers from their peculiar form of adoration, which consists of advance, performed by the men and women of all ages, who arrange themselves for that purpose in opposite parties; the men first divesting themselves of their hats and coats, which they gravely hang against the wall before they begin; and tying a riband round their shirt sleeves, as though they were going to be bled. They accompany themselves with a droning, humming noise, and dance until they are quite exhausted, alternately advancing and retiring in a preposterous sort of trot. The effect is said to be unspeakably absurd and if I may judge from a print of this ceremony which I have in my possession, and which I am informed by those who have visited the chapel, is perfectly accurate, it must be infinitely grotesque."

AMERICAN JEALOUSY AND DISTRUST.

Dickens says that one great blemish in the popular mind of American, and the prolific parent of an innumerable brood of evils, is universal distrust; yet he says, the people pride themselves upon it, and mention it as one instance of the great sagacity and acuteness of the people, and their superior shrewdness and independence. Whether it is distrust, or the spirit of leveling downwards, urged on by envy, which some think to be a fruit of republican virtue, which he means, the reader must judge. That there is something like that which he describes, and quite as bad as he says it is, among us, which brands the man as an aristocrat whose character is purer, and whose talents are greater than those of his neighbors; makes him an enemy of reform because he has an opinion of his own, or sets him up to be the target of calumny because he is more useful, and consequently more conspicuous than others; is no doubt true. This prevalent spirit is thus expostulated with:

"You carry," says the stranger, "this jealousy and distrust into every transaction of public life. By repelling worthy men from your legislative assemblies, it has bred up a class of candidates for the suffrage, who, in their every act, disgrace your institutions and your people's choice. It has rendered you so fickle, and so given to change, that your inconstancy has passed into a proverb, for you no sooner set up an idol firmly, than you are sure to pull it down and dash it into fragments; & this, because directly you reward a benefactor, or a public servant, you distrust him, merely because he is rewarded; and immediately apply yourselves to find out, either that you have been too bountiful in your acknowledgments, or he remiss in his deserts. Any man who attains a high place among you, from the President downward, may date his downfall from that moment: for any printed lie that any notorious villian pens, although it militate directly against the character and conduct of a life, appeals at once to your distrust, and is believed. You will strain at a gnat in the way of trustfulness and confidence, however fairly won and well deserved; but you will swallow a whole caravan of camels, if they be laden with unworthy doubts and mean suspicions. Is this well, think you, or likely to elevate the character of the governors or the governed among you?"

The answer is invariably the same; "There's freedom of opinion, here, you know. Every man thinks for himself, and we are not to be easily overreached. That's how our people come to be suspicious."

THE LOVE OF SMARTNESS.

Americans must plead guilty to the following charge, though it is enough to cover their faces with shame. How deplorable that "smartness," which is often but another name for rascality, should be so often honored among us, more than honesty and goodness.

"Another prominent feature is the love of 'smart' dealing, which gilds over many a swindle and gross breach of [illegible] public or private: [illegible] to hold his head up with the best [illegible] whatever [illegible] operation, [illegible] has done more to [illegible] to the credit, and to [illegible] the public [illegible] than dull honesty, however rich, could [illegible] in a century. The merest [illegible] of a broken speculator or a bankrupt, or of a successful [illegible] engaged [illegible] in the observance of the golden rule, 'Do as you would be done by,' but are considered with reference to their smartness. I recollect, on both occasions of our passing the Mississippi, Cairo on the Mississippi, remarking on the bad effects such gross deceits must have when they exploded, in generating a want of confidence abroad, and discouraging foreign investment; but I was given to understand that this was a very smart Scheme by which a deal of money had been made; and that its smartest feature was, that they forgot these things abroad in a very short time, and speculated again as freely as ever. The following dialogue I have held a hundred times; "Is it not a very disgraceful circumstance that such a man as So-and-so should be acquiring a large property by the most infamous and odious means, and, notwithstanding all the crimes of which he has been guilty, should be tolerated and abetted by your citizens? He is a public nuisance, is he not?" "Yes, sir." "A convicted liar?" "Yes sir." "He has been kicked, and cuffed, and caned?" "Yes, sir." "And he is utterly dishonorable, debased, and profligate?" "Yes, sir." "In the name of wonder, then, what is his merit?" "Well, sir, he is a smart man."

From the Sun.

TURKISH LADIES—A FIRMAN ON HOSE.

The ladies will be heartily amused with the document which we annex, which is an authentic translation of a firman recently issued in Constantinople. It appears that the Turkish ladies in that city have shown a disposition to adopt European fashions and customs in dress, which tendency has been promptly put down by the conservators of public morals. They have driven the women back into their old muffled up costume, but, at last dates, this had not been sufficient. The London Chronicle gives the document annexed, with the introduction from its Constantinople correspondent. We publish the article as exceedingly amusing:

In order to explain what may appear ambiguous in this quaint document, it is necessary to observe that the fashion of wearing thread or silk stockings has lately become prevalent among the higher classes of the Turkish ladies, and that those who have adopted this Frank custom have laid aside the short and shapeless yellow boot, which served them in lieu of "hose," and only wear the plain slipper when out of doors. Now, although the ladies admit that it would be an unpardonable solecism in propriety to expose any portion of the feet or ankles uncovered, they all declare that there can be nothing incongruous in exhibiting the said fractions of their "mortal coil" when enveloped in stockings. They consequently practice divers manœuvres and petty feminine stratagems to attract attention to their progress in civilization, and when taken to task, therefore, attribute the opening of their ferjees (mouths) to the wind or some other involuntary cause. They are well seconded in their coquettish manœuvres by the construction of their arabas and kotchy.—These vehicles being high and unprovided with steps, seem purposely made for exhibiting pretty feet and ankles; seeing that one foot must precede the other, at least a yard in descending, and then twist about, during some seconds, in search of terra firma, or in pursuit of the slipper, which generally contrives to part company in the effort. But now for the bouyourdy (decree) of which the following is declared to be a tolerably literal translation.

"1st of Diemazy ul Khair (July 19.)

"The unity and omnipotence of God is undeniable. From him proceed all things, great and small. He has ordained the formation of various substances for the convenience and decent adornment of all that he has created. Thus, he had accorded feathers to birds—even to the never-resting *yel-caran*, (halcyon) in whose crops the souls of the damned perpetually wander—He has clothed the lordly cypress with eververdant foliage, and he has girded the pearl-breeding oyster with an impervious shell. By these means the nudity of these things is concealed at all seasons, and the glorious munificence of their Maker becomes still more manifest in the air, upon the land, and in the deep waters.

"Those who possess sound intellects doubtless, meditate upon these matters, and, adhering to prescribed rules, act discreetly. But others of frivolous disposition, regardless of the pangs of Al Zakum,* to follow the path of those that go astray, and thereby accumulate infinite dirt for their own future consumption.

"Fascinated by the pernicious example of fire dowsed she-Kaffirs, who unblushingly expose to the sun and moon almost all that a bountiful Creator has accorded them, so that those luminaries are fain to conceal themselves behind clouds, in token of modest reprobation—the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of true believers, as well as the slaves their property, have adopted certain innovations, tending to cut them off from those enjoyments, beyond human intelligence, promised to the blessed in Paradise.

"The innovations alluded to are the wearing of woven stockings adhering to the form. Now, it is not written that these things are of themselves *memnoo* (illicit). But things licit become unlawful from misapplication, even as things clean become impure from unclean contact. Thus, Inshallah's woven stockings may be worn for personal convenience, but not displayed as lurements of Satan to attract the gaze of licentious idlers, nor as incentives to extravagance, pride and heartburnings. Inattention to these facts has produced much scandal, out of doors, and sharp disputes within, not to mention inconvenience to purses.

"Instances, indeed, have come to our ear where, in order to procure coin for the purchase of these perfidities, the stomachs of children and dependants have remained empty. This is most reprehensible, and a manifest violation of all revealed ordinances.

"Let women, therefore, with the sanction of Allah, wear woven stockings of moderate price and become texture, as an additional shield against profane eyes; but let them not, on any account, employ them, as merchants in the bazaar expose goods outwardly in order to attract notice to things within.

"Let heads of families exercise due vigilance and authority, and enjoin caution when those who are their tillage† walk forth for air, or when they make *benish* (excursions) in boats. In order also to avoid all pretexts for forbidden exhibitions, when the same (the tillage) proceed to the celestial waters, to those of Aley-Bey Koni (Sweet Waters of Asia and Europe) or to any other place of public enjoyment, in *Arabas* and *Kotchy*, let the said heads of families add steps to their vehicles, and devise other means for preventing unseemly incongruities.

"It is of common occurrence to hear indiscreet persons attribute to the innocent winds and to other accidents the reprehensible results of their own premeditated self-love and *ashibazlik* (coquetry.) This is an augmentation of backbiting, and merits objurgation. Let those whom it may concern, both high and low, take warning, therefore. If they neglect to do so, they will subject themselves to a depreciation of honor in this world, and they will be responsible, hereafter, for adding to the number of burned souls that already inhabit a most distressing place."

*Al Zakum, the tree by the bottomless pit, which supplies inexhaustible fuel for burning the condemned.

†Women are thus designated in the Kouran.

THE YANKEE PEDLAR.—This animal, so often seen, and so well known, you may say in all parts of the world, is to most persons, nevertheless, a perfect anomoly. They can neither measure his surface nor sound his depth. They see him enter the country with his light wagon, heavy with notions that they had supposed no one wanted—stopping at every farm house, and, though a perfect stranger, acquainted with no one, making sales wherever he stops, and upon a credit of 6, 9 or 12 month. But this is not the most extraordinary part of his conduct, for at the expiration of the time, they see him return and collect every dollar of his debts. He seems to have been better acquainted with the circumstances and standing as to solvency of his customers, than their nearest neighbours. To see one of these pedlars sell a clock or wind mill to one who cannot pay for it, is a year's wonder.

We were informed lately by a justice of the peace, that he had collected in his county, one among the most wealthy in the west, claims to the amount of ten thousand dollars for one of these pedlars, and had not lost in all the claims thirty dollars.

Speaking on this subject to a gentleman one day, he remarked that a circumstance came under his notice lately that strongly fixed his attention. It was the meeting of two of these pedlars, trading in different articles, and totally unacquainted with each other. The one was going South, the other North, consequently one was going directly into the country from which the other had just come. It was at a tavern he said, in Washington, Pa. They were not long in the house before these facts were ascertained from each other. They had both been selling on the usual credit system, when a proposition was made by one, and acceded to by the other, that they should exchange the notes or obligations they had received. The exchange was made, said our intelligent informant, in my presence, and the balance, some 60 or $80 paid in money. Now these men were not only unacquainted with one another, but entirely ignorant of the givers of the obligations they had received of each other. The mystery was, by what rule were they governed in such an exchange.

These men doubtless knew of the factory and its owners from which each sold, and with them, *their* reputation was good for that of their agents. He knew this was not so green as to make a bad debt—his confidence here, was the warrant for the exchange, and it was made with the same freedom and unreserve that the same men would have exchanged bank bills. Nevertheless, this thing could only have happened with Yankee Pedlars.—*Pittsburg American.*

ANECDOTE.

Some twenty or thirty years ago a very zealous professor of religion in one of the churches in England, went to her minister, a devoted and exemplary Christian, and told him she had something against him, and she considered it her duty to reprove him.

"well my good lady," said he, "what is the difficulty?"

"Why, sir, I think your bands are too long."

"Ah, do you? I have never thought anything about it; I will get a pair of scissors, and will thank you to cut off as much as you think best."

She replied, "I hope you will not be offended"

"Not at all, not at all, madam," he replied.

Without much ceremony she folded and cut off quite a large piece of the bands.

"Are you now satisfied! look again and see; perhaps you had better cut off a little more while you are about it, and be satisfied."

"I do not know but I had, I think it is still rather long," and she cut off a second piece, saying, "There, I think that will do."

"Well my friend," said the minister, "I must now tell you I have something against you."

"Have you, sir," she exclaimed, "what is it?"

"I think your tongue is rather too long, and you had better let me cut off a piece of it."

CONSOLATION FOR THE AFFLICTED.

Many a christian, who is now a pillar of the temple of God in heaven, was on earth a bruised reed.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Sierra Leone Watchman.

CUSTOMS AND MANNERS IN AFRICA.

YORK, my present residence, is a pleasant village, containing from 3000 to 4000 inhabitants, situated between 20 and 30 miles south of Freetown. The scenery between the two places is grand beyond description. There is one continued range of mountains which are literally "Alps piled on Alps." Here a cape reaches out her iron-bound head into the sea in proud defiance of her waves, and there a bay rushes in and washes the very foot of the mountain. The scenery here is beautiful, not to say grand and sublime. On the west, the ocean stretches as far as the eye can reach. On the south-west, about 12 miles distant, are the Banana Islands, which are composed of mountains of different sizes, and at the rainy season of the year, they present a most splendid appearance. When it does not rain we can see the trees and houses with the naked eye from our residence. A little further to the east is Cape Shilling, (more properly a promontory), which presents a prospect little inferior to that of the Bananas. On the south is a beautiful narrow bay, extending two miles inland, which gives us salt water on two sides of us, and affords a most refreshing sea-breeze. Across the bay, the mountains lift up their heads as a resting-place for the clouds. From the south to the east and north east, and nearly to the north, are lofty mountains presenting at once a prospect both grand and sublime. As far as I have seen it, the country is uneven and even mountainous. York, I think, is a fair sample of what I have seen, but I understand that on both sides of the colony, the face of the country is very even and level. The soil is generally gravelly. On the bank of the river it is sometimes loamy. The temperature of the climate is very uneven. During the dry season the thermometer stands from 80 to 82 degrees, and during the rains about 76 deg. The rains commence the beginning of May, and end the last of October. In May we have showers, but they are not very frequent. In June, they become more frequent. July and August are the most rainy months. Then seldom a day passes but more or less rain falls, and sometimes for two or three weeks together the sun is hardly seen. In September the rains abate. In October there is but little rain, and that falls in the night, attended with tornados. The dry season commences the beginning of November, and ends the last of April. It is one continued succession of cloudless days. The nights are always cool.

The productions of this town, (and this town will fairly represent the whole colony,) are yams, cassada, corn, rice, sweet potatoes, beans, cocoa, arrow-root, ginger, pine-apples, oranges, limes, guavas, bananas, plantains, cotton etc., etc., etc. The *yam* is a very good substitute for the potatoe. When I first came here I was not at all partial to it, but now I prefer it even to the potatoe. It is evidently more nutritious. It is cultivated in hills like our potatoe. One seed produces but one yam, though one large seed yam can be cut so as to make five or six pieces or seeds. It has but one vine, and that runs up a pole, somewhat resembling a hop or bean vine. Yams vary in size frome one to five or six pounds. The *cassada* has very nearly a spiral root. Its size varies from one to three or more inches in diameter. It is eaten raw, but more frequently roasted. It is grated by the natives on tin graters and then made into balls about six inches in diameter; in this state it is called Foofoo. The stalk of the cassada is from three-quarters of an inch to an inch in diameter, and five or six feet in height. It is cultivated by taking slips of the stalk some eight or ten inches long, and burying one end in the ground. It takes a year for it to become fit for eating. The African *corn* varies but little from our corn, except the ear is somewhat shorter, and the stalk much larger and higher. *Rice* does not seem to be the spontaneous production of the soil, but is cultivated to some extent by the Cossa or Mendi people, whose country is a great rice country, and who prefer rice to any other kind of food. *Sweet potatoes* are the same as in America. *Beans* are inferior. They are smaller in size. The vines grow to an enormous length. *Cocoa* is a very nutritious bulbous root, somewhat resembling artichoke in its shape. When growing it has something the appearance of rhubarb. The leaves are heart-formed, the stem joining them nearly in the centre like the leaves of our pond lilies. Cocoa does not generally exceed in size a common tea-cup. *Arrow-root* is also of a bulbous root. There is a preparation of the same name, made from this root, nearly in the same way that we make starch from potatoes, with which you are well acquainted. *Ginger* I am not able to tell you much about, as I do not recollect ever seeing it grow. The *pine-apple* grows on a stalk two or three feet high, surrounded by a multitude of narrow prickly leaves two or three feet high starting from the very roots of the stalk. *Oranges*, *limes*, and *guavas* grow on trees similar to our apples, peaches, etc. The guava is the fruit from which the *guava jelly* is made It is, I think, superior to the apple for making pies, etc. The *banana* and *plantain* are of the same genus. They grow on a soft stalk 15 or 20 feet high, and eight or ten inches in diameter. The leaves are six or eight feet long, and twelve or eighteen inches wide. The fruit grows in bunches weighing from ten to twenty pounds. The stem of the fruit grows from the extreme top of the stalk. The leaves start out just below it and extend some feet above it. One stalk never bears but one bunch of fruit. After the fruit becomes ripe the stalk dies, and it starts a new from the roots. *Cotton* grows either on trees, which are generally eight or ten feet in diameter, or on bushes from two to six feet in height. The cotton of the cotton tree is never used by the natives. The bush is cultivated to a very limited extent.

We have here the horse, cow, sheep, goat, hog, dog and cat. Of the feathered tribe we have geese, ducks, turkies, hens, and doves. The *horse* is not a native of this colony. Most of the horses used in the colony are brought from the Gambia. They are inferior in size and in many other respects to our American horses. They, however, bear a very large price. The *cows* here are about two-thirds the size of our American cows Their color is generally a pale red. Their horns are larger—less crooked and wider spread than ours. They yield but a very small quantity of milk. At Freetown, milk is one penny (about two cents) for a common wine-glass full. Here it is half-penny (about one cent. The natives never use it. The *sheep* are about the size of our sheep, but have hair like the goat. The *goat* is about the size of the sheep, and is seldom kept for its milk. The *hog* and *dog* are very much inferior to ours—the *cat* about the same as ours. Dogs and cats are not very numerous. *Geese* and *turkeys* are not natives, they are brought from England. *Ducks* and *doves* are about the size of ours; *hens* about two-thirds the size. Of the the reptiles, insects, etc., that have come within my observation, the following are a part; snakes, lizards, centipedes, rats, termites, (two kinds, called by the people here bug-a-bugs), ants (two kinds), scorpions, spiders, cockroaches, flies and musquitoes.

The inhabitants of York are composed of old disbanded soldiers, liberated Africans, and Creoles. The soldiers number between sixty and seventy. The great mass of the inhabitants are Africans, liberated from slave ships, and they are from many different nations, but principally from the A-kus, (pro. Arkoos), I-bos, Mendians (or Kossous, as they are called here), and Paw-paws. You will find here almost every variety of character. The prevailing sins of the whole people are licentiousness, indolence, drunkenness, dishonesty, etc., in which the old soldiers are as schoolmasters to the rest. Idolatry prevails to some extent, but I am unable to tell how far. Their language is a mongrel English, and is about as unintelligible to an Englishman or an American as the Dutch or Greek. It seems to be made up of a few English words; many corrupt English and native words thrown into a construction about as dissimilar from the English manner as possible. I shall not be able to discribe very accurately the dress of this people, for there is a great variety from the European style down to almost entire nudity. A very common dress for the men here is a shirt and pantaloons, with the former over the latter. Sometimes the former is dispensed with, but more frequently the latter. I ought to say that an indispensable part of dress for the men, unless they wear pantaloons, is what is called here the Krooman dress, which is simply a handkerchief or peice of cloth tied about the middle. The dress of many of the school boys is a hat and shirt. Often have I seen them, when it rains at the time of their coming out of school, deposit their shirts in the top of their hats, to prevent them from getting wet, and run for home. Another form of dress is the "*country cloth*," which is about as large as a sheet, and is thrown over the left shoulder, and under the right arm. Sometimes it is doubled together and fastened around the loins, extending downward about half way from the knees to the ankles. Sometimes the "country cloth" is dispensed with, leaving the simple Krooman dress. Another form of dress (if dress it can be called), consists of a belt about the loins, to which is attached in front a strip of cloth four or five inches wide, which passes between the legs over the belt behind. This dress is called by the natives *Ta-toon ja*, and is their common working dress. The women are very fond of having their arms and breasts naked Often have I seen a handsome European dress thrown from the arms, &c. and hanging from the waist—all above hung entirely naked. A very common dress for the woman is the "country cloth," or a peice of blue cotton wrapped around them under their arm, or more commonly around their waists. This is the least clothing I have ever seen on a married woman. Girls of twelve or fourteen years of age are often seen with a dress very similar to the "Ta-toon ja" of the men, only the belt is a belt of beads, and the strip of cloth is narrow, and sometimes is so long as nearly to touch the ground behind This is a sign that the individual is not betrothed. It is very comcom to see children of both sexes of ten and eight years old and under, in a state of perfect nudity. It is very seldom that you will see little children of a year old and younger with clothes upon them except on the Sabbath It is due from me to say that on the Sabbath I have a congregation of several hundred, all of whom are "*well dressed*" Sometimes, though seldom, we see a man in the chapel with a "country cloth"

There are, perhas, 12 or 15 framed or stone houses in this place—the best one of which I occupy—the government house excepted. The rest are what are called "*country houses.*" A country house is from fifteen to twenty feet square. They are built by planting posts in the ground about five or six inches diameter, some three feet a part, except when they intend doors, and then they are a little wider. On the top of these posts are laid other round sticks, three or four inches in diameter for plates The top of the posts are cut out, crochet or swallow-tailed, for them to lie in. There are generally six or seven feet left in front for a piazza, and then a partition is run across the other way, cutting off bedroom about eight feet wide. Thus, if the groundwork of a house is twenty feet square, take off a piazza six feet wide and a bedroom the other way eight feet wide, and there will be a room twelve by fourteen feet left. I stop to describe this here, because these partitions have to be made at the same time and in the same way as the wall. After the plates are placed (if plates you please to call them), a beam, a round stick four or five inches in diameter, is thrown across the middle of this framework, supported by two thrown across the other way. Upon this beam, at equal distance from the centre, are fixed two posts, eight or ten feet apart, extending upward as far as they wish the roof to go. The upper ends of these posts are cut out for the reception of the *ridge pole*. The rafters extend from the plates to this short ridge pole, making a roof all aroud. The rafters are poles two or two and a half inches in diameter, and are about two feet apart on the plates, but coming nearer together on the ridge pole. To these rafters, parallel with the plates, are fastened "*ribs*," which are poles an inch or less in diameter. They are placed about six or eight inches apart, and are fastened with what they call "*ropes*," which are simply vines which grow in great abundance in the *bush*. This framework of a roof is covered with grass. The grass is from four to six feet long, and is fastened to the ribs of the roof by the before mentioned ropes.

A village of these grass-covered houses from an eminence, or from a distance, has the appearance of a vast number of haystacks. The walls are finished in the following manner. A straight stick, about an inch or an inch and a half in diameter, is placed half way between the two posts; sticks long enough to reach from one post to the other, about three-quarters of an inch in diameter, called by the natives "*Wartles*," are wove in around this stick. They put one end of the *wartle* inside of one post, bend around outside of the said stick, and bring the other end inside the other post. The next one they put the end of the wartle outside the post, the post carrying it inside the stick and outside the other post. Thus alternately all the way up. In this way it is filled up all the way round, doors and windows excepted. The doors are made of boards, and the windows are simply board shutters. In a house there are generally three doors (one front, one back, and one into the bedroom), and four or five windows. After the house is "*wartled*," as it is called, and the windows and doors hung, it is then plastered inside and out with clay This morter is mixed with the feet and put on with the hands. After the plastering gets dry it has to be rubbed, as it is called; that is, it has to be done over with a preparation of black clay and cow dung. The walls are now finished. The next thing to attend to, is the floor. This is made by digging up the ground, over which the house stands, and mixing with it clay and water. When at a certain moisture it is levelled and beat down hard. The floor, when finished, is smooth and hard, and, being spread over with clean white sand, has indeed the appearance of neatness. I ought to say that the front that is in front of the piazza, is wartled and plastered only three feet high—all above is left open.

In the native villages, the houses are often of a circular form, the eaves projecting over so as to make a piazza all round; the general furniture of the piazza, as it may be called, is a hammock hung up in one end, in which the lord of the domicil often swings himself and smoke his pipe, a perfect personification of indolence and heedlessness.

On one side of the room, as you enter the dwelling, you will see a sofa; but you must not associate with it the idea of a New York sofa. Far from it. The African sofa is a frame work of wood, about the size and height of a sofa, on which is laid an African mattrass, or a mat, and sometimes a country cloth It serves both for a seat and a bed. On another side of the room you will see a table, and then some three or four or half a dozen benches, or sometimes, not often chairs scattered in different directions, complete the furniture of the room In the middle of the room you will see three or four sticks of wood, with the ends put together, for the purpose of making a fire to keep the inmates warm at the rainy season of the year, when the thermometer stands at 75 degrees. The smoke borne upward, finds its way out through the grass-covered roof

DR. CHALMER'S OPINION OF THE ENGLISH BAPTISTS.—Amidst the obloquy cast upon our denomination by those whom bigotry, prejudice or ignorance has led astray, it is consoling to ourselves to reflect that many "not of us," adorning the denominations to which they respectfully belong, have had sufficient *manliness of soul and piety of heart* to appreciate the conscientious scruples of the Baptists, and to give them their due meed of praise. One now no more, the glory of Aberdeen, and the enhancer of his country's literary fame, has done honor to the freedom of his mind and the feelings of his heart, by vindicating our views from the aspersions of men more rash than wise—more prejudiced than free. Nor have the literary attainments of the illustrious Chalmers, great as they confessedly are, conferred upon himself so much honor, as has the liberality of sentiment for which he is distinguished. In his work on the Romans, immediately after an elaborate and candid attempt to prove the propriety of infant sprinkling, he thus speaks of those whose views on this point he had just before opposed:—

"Let it never be forgotten of the particular Baptists of England, that they form the denomination of Fuller, and Carey, and Ryland, and Hall, and Foster; that they originated among the greatest of all missionary enterprises; that they have enriched the Christian literature of our country with authorship of the most exalted piety as well as of the first talent, and the first eloquence; that they have waged a noble and successful war with the hydra of Antinomianism; that perhaps there is not a more intellectual community of ministers in our island, or who have put forth to their number a greater amount of mental power and mental activity in the defence and illustration of our common faith; and what is better than all the triumph of genious and understanding who, by their zeal and fidelity and pastoral labor among the congregations which they have reared, have done more to swell the lists of genuine discipleship in the walks of private society—and thus both to uphold and to extend the living Christianity of our nation."—
Montreal Register.

POVERTY.—Poverty is often a torch light, which kindles up an intellectual flame to brighten and beautify the whole world; while the glitter of gold blinds the vision of millions to their best interest, and finally leaves them in hopeless ignorance and disgrace.

From Christian Watchman.

PUSEYISM ANALYZED.

The following will be found to be a most lucid statement of the question of Puseyism, made by Dr. Aubigne in the opening of his essay on "Puseyism examined."

At the epoch of the Reformation, if I may so speak, three distinct ears had occurred in the history of the Church.

1. That of Evangelical Christianity, which, having its focus in the times of the Apostles, extend its rays throughout the first and second centuries of the Church.

2. That of Ecclesiastical Catholicism, which, commencing its existence in the third century, reigned till the seventh.

3. That of the Papacy, which reigned from the seventh to the fifteenth century.

Such were the three grand eras in the then past history of the Church; let us see what characterized each one of them. In the first period, the supreme authority was attributed to the revealed Word of God. In the second, it was, according to some, ascribed to the Church as represented by its bishops. In the third, to the Pope. We acknowledge cheerfully that the second of these systems is much superior to the third; but it is inferior to the first! In fact, in the first of these systems it is GOD who rules. In the second, it is MAN. In the third, it is, to speak after the Apostle, "THAT WORKING OF SATAN, with all power, and signs and lying wonders." (2 Thess. 2. 9.)

The Reformation, in abandoning the Papacy, might have returned to the second of these systems, that is, to Ecclesiastical Catholicism; or the first, that is, to Evangelical Christianity.

In returning to the second, it would have made half the way. Ecclesiastical Catholicism is, in effect, a middle system—*a via media*, as one of the Oxford Doctors has termed it, in a sermon which he has just published. On the one hand, it approaches much to Papacy, for it contains in the germ, all the principles which are there found. On the other, however, it diverges from it, for it rejects the Papacy itself.

The Reformation was not a system of pretended *juste milieu*. It went the whole way; and rebounding with that force which God gives, it fell, as at one single leap, into the Evangelical Christianity of the Apostles.

But there is now, gentlemen a numerous and powerful party in England, supported even by some Bishops, (whose charges have filled us with astonishment and grief,) which would, according to its adversaries, quit the ground of Evangelical Christianity to plant itself upon that of Ecclesiastical Catholicism, with a marked tendency toward the Papacy; or which, according to what *it* pretends, would faithfully maintain itself on that hierachical and semi-Romish ground, which is, according to it, the *true, native* and *legitimate* foundation of the Church of England. It is this movement which is, from the name of one of its principal chiefs, called *Puseyism*.

"The task of the true children of the Catholic Church," says the *British Critic*, (one of the Journals which are the organs of the Oxford party,) is to unprotestantize the Church." "It is necessary," says one of these doctors, "to reject entirely and to anathematize the principal of Protestantism, as being that of heresy, with all its forms, its sects, and its denominations." "It is necessary," says another in his posthumous writings "to hate more and more the Reformation and the Reformers."

In separating the Church from the Reformation, this party pretends to wish not to bring back the Papacy, but to retain the church in the *juste milieu* of Ecclesiastical Catholicism. However, the fact is not to be disguised, that if it were forced to choose between what it considers two evils, it would greatly prefer Rome to the Reformation. Men highly respectable for their knowledge, their talents and their moral character, are found among these theologians. And let us acknowledge it, the fundamental want which seems to have decided this movement is a legitimate one.

There has been felt in England, in the midst of all the waves which now heave and agitate the Church, a want of *antiquity*; and men have sought a rock, firm and unmovable, on which to plant their footsteps. This want is founded in human nature; it is also justified by the social and religious state of the present time. I myself thirst for antiquity. But the doctors of Oxford, do they satisfy, for themselves and others, these wants of the age? I am convinced of the contrary. What a juvenile antiquity is that before which these eminent man prostrate themselves! It is the young and inexperienced Christianity of the first ages which they call ancient; it is to the child that they ascribe the authority of the old man. If it be a question respecting the antiquity of humanity, certainly we are more ancient than the Fathers, for we are fifteen or eighteen centuries older than they; it is we who have the light of experience and the maturity of gray hairs. But no; it is not respecting such an antiquity that there can be any question in divine things. The only antiquity to which we hold is that of the "Ancient of days," (Dan. 7. 13,) "of Him who before the mountains were brought forth, or ever He had formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting is God." It is "He who is our refuge from age to age," (Ps. xc. 1, 2.) The truly ancient document to which we appeal is that "Word which is settled forever in Heaven." (Ps. cxix 89,) and "which shall stand forever." (Isaiah 11. 8.) Behold, gentleman, *our* antiquity.

Alas, that which most afflicts us in the learned doctors of Oxford, is that whilst the people who surround them hunger and thirst after antiquity, they themselves instead of leading them to the ancient testimony of the "Ancient of days," only conduct them to puerile novelties. What novelties in reality, and what faded novelties!—that *purgatory*, those *human pardons*, those *images*, those *relics*, that *invocation of the saints* which these doctors would restore to the Church. What immense and monstrous innovation that Rome to which they would have us return!

Who are the innovators, I demand? those who say as we do with the eternal Word: "God hath begotten us of His own will, with the word of truth," (Jas. 1. 18.) or those who say as do the "Tracts for the Times;" "Rome is our mother, it is by her that we have been born to Christ." Those who say as we do, with the eternal Word; "Take heed, brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God," (Heb. 3. 12;) or those who say as do these doctors; "In losing visible union with the Church of Rome, we have lost great privileges," certainly the doctors of Oxford are the innovators.

The partizans of Rome, that grand innovation in Christendom, do not here deceive themselves; they hail in these new doctors advocates of Romish novelties. The famous Romish Doctor Wiseman writes to Lord Shrewsbury: "We can count certainly on a prompt, zealous, and able co-operation to bring the Church of England to obedience to the See of Rome. When I read in their chronological order the writings of the theologians of Oxford, I see in the clearest manner these doctors approximating from day to day our holy Church, both as to doctrine and good will. Our Saints, our Popes, become more and more dear to them; our rites, our ceremonies, and even the festivals of our saints, and our days of fasting, are precious in their eyes, more precious, alas, than in the eyes of many of our own people.

And the doctors of Oxford, notwithstanding their protestations, do they not concur in this view of the matter, when they say "the tendency to Romanism is at bottom only a fruit of the profound desire which the Church, greatly moved, experiences to become again that which the Saviour left her —One."

Such gentleman, is the movement which is taking place in that Church of England, which so many pious men, so many Christian works, have rendered illustrious. Dr. Pusey has had reason to, say in his letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury; "upon the issue of the present struggle depend the destinies of our Church." And it is worth while for us to pause here a few moments, to examine what party we ought to prefer, as members of the ancient Church of the continent, and what we have to do in this grave and solemn crisis.

Gentlemen, we ought to profess frankly that we will have neither the *Papacy*, nor the *via media* Ecclesiastical Catholicism, but remain firm upon the foundation of Evangelical Christianity. In what consists this Christianity when it is opposed to the two other systems which we reject!

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, AUGUST 31st, 1843.

THE HERALD AGAIN.

With a degree of diffidence by no means ordinary, and of trembling, that makes our every joint to shake, and of respect altogether inexpressible, and by ourselves alone conceivable, we venture at length into the presence of our patrons and readers, and bowing with the profoundest humility at their feet,—request most humbly, permission to place in the same posture of humility with ourselves, our apology for our long absence and apparent reprehensible taciturnity.

Shut out forever from our heart be the vanity of supposing any thing in either our presence or our voice, that is of itself entitled to regard!! In the above apologetic and precatory paragraph, we took the liberty to turn the eye of our inward man upon that principle in our nature, that renders us uneasy in the absence of whatever we have been accustomed to. Remove the dwarfish son of polar snows from the thundering splash of falling icebergs, and the awful howl of contending elements.—Shut out the idle African from his accustomed lounge on his uncouth cot, to listen to the bellowing surges as they lash the shore and die in lengthened reverberations on the ear; both will be unhappy men: in both there will be an uneasiness, and a vagrancy of mind, which all the concerts and music of europe will be inadequate to calm and to fix. Reverse their positions—while the softer nature of the one will be overwhelmed by the terror of nature's music, the iron soul of the other will turn with uneasiness from the tameness of her accents. The instrument within both is the production of the same creating hand, but they are attuned and adjusted by the circumstances of their position.

This hitherto recondite truism of philosoply, brought to the light of day partly by protracted, painful and intense thought, and partly by collecting into a focus the sickly rays of philosophic light shot by ancient and modern theories and hypotheses across the gloom of scholastic speculation, (and for which nothing but promptness on the part of our subscribers can remunerate us), may afford a clue to that feature in the character of our people, that hitherto has so completely mocked enquiry. We allude (respectfully however, for each one has a legal right to his preferences) to the penchant for lusty preaching—lusty in the sense of noisiness. It is sufficient for all the purposes of a general statement to say, that sense and sentiment will be evermore inversely as the noise. As if concious of inability to reach and fix the mind, or apprehensive of a total absence of mind in those whom they address, these religious stentors seek to produce an effect by rousing the passions and overpowering the brain. Unlike the ancient Pythia whose responses constructed with accurate ambiguity left room to escape from any interpretation, these modern oracles first astound and overwhelmn their auditory, and then leave them in a pleasing revery at the nothing they have said. Both they and their hearers seem to forget, what, if reflected upon would put them to the blush, that if strength and capability of lungs are to enter into the decision, the ass most assuredly will bear away the palm.

We trust we have thus sufficiently precluded the imputation of vanity in apologising for our absence and silence, and in supposing we shall again be welcomed by those who have heretofore cheered us with a cordial greeting. Installed printer to the commonwealth, we have been two months engaged in printing the laws of the colony; which being at length completed, we present ourselves in the presence of our readers and ask their attention.

During the past year or two, we have been frequently diverted (or perhaps more properly, have found it necessary to diverge), from our even course to administer wholesome rebuke to certain clerical officials. These meek teachers of meekness labor under a madening itch for notoriety, and if we have met them on their own ground and kicked them into notice, while they may probably feel *sore* from the process, they cannot with any modesty complain of the result. We are enjoying an armistice at present—how long it will last events will proclaim. The enemy has gone into winter quarters. He may possibly open the campaign in the spring. We have adopted the peace-principles—but we do'nt go the length of non-resistance. That were downright madness and suicide while these ferocious creatures are about. We remain however within our own dominion, determined at all hazards to keep out invaders, and where the sense of propriety is too feeble to *restrain*, hearty applications of the foot shall not be wanted to *repel*.

THE SEASON.

The current season, thus far, has been one of unusual drought. We have not had in any previous year so little rain in the months of June, July and August.

The rain commenced earlier than usual, and the country people were prevented from burning off their farms. Some sages uttered their vaticinations and proclaimed an approaching scarcity. We are happy in having it in our power to tell them, they *no peak true*. For there is every prospect of carrying a full stomach through the whole year. An old native, a few days ago, in answer to the question, whether "hungry palaver can cum for rice dis rains?" Replied: *Hungry can't catch man dis time:—Rice plenty—plenty too much.*

INTERNAL IMPOVEMENT.

The spirit of improvement is evidently awaking in the Colony. Irresolution and idleness have had their day. Taught in the school of hunger and destitution, the colonists are rising to life and intently surveying the field around them. The fields white already to harvest, smile around and invite the hand of industry and intelligence. Among the many sources that open for private and national wealth, our peculiar *circumstances* render it a business of no little difficulty to make a prudent choice and a wise beginning. While these sources are admitted to be as numerous here as in any other country under the sun, it will be admitted also, that our *circumstances* are different from those of any other people.

We have already chanted the mournful ditty of "different circumstances" and "differently situated," sufficiently long—until, indeed, we have lulled ourselves to sleep in an almost irrecoverable poverty. A stern necessity has at length, swept away this inglorious refuge of lies. That our circumstances are in some particulars different from those of others is admitted—but that they are different in any very important practical degree, *is* denied, excepting so far as that difference is made by ourselves.

If we are awaking to industry, let us also awake to reflection and calculation. Let us ask—seriously ask ourselves—wherein does this alleged paralyzing "difference" consist. In what do we differ from others? A moments reflection will furnish the answer. It is true, we have no strong arm of a rich government to succour us—to maintain in idleness an army of sycophantic officials—to protect us in depredations on the rich lands, and hard earning of our semibarbarous neighbors. But there were men, before there was a strong arm of government, and these men lived, and ate and enjoyed—and lived and ate and enjoyed by the sweat of their brow—by continual applications to our common mother earth. It was not the desire of assistance to draw treasures from the bowels of the earth, but the want of protection in the enjoyment of treasures already drawn that first suggested the idea of Government.

Admit it that we are abandoned—that we stand alone—that as far as it is possible we are thrown back on the ground occupied by the primeval sons of nature. What is here for endless discouragement. Had they more faculties than we possess? They acted under the guidance of instinct and the prompting of desire, and from wild and solitary wanderers changing their habitations with the change of the seasons, they became permanent and wealthy and polished communities.

Have we not unspeakable advantages over them? Is there no influence in example? In the lessons which the civilized nations of the earth every day—every where and in their every action present us? Refer a colonist to any branch of domestic industry, such for instance, as the cultivation of coffee, or the sugar-cane, or the manufacture of soap—and the ready answer—with the spontaniety of instinct is,—have'nt means to carry on that business! This said, he turns away with perfect composure, and satisfaction at having done his duty:—in expressing his inadequacy in means to do that, on the proper means of doing which he had never given himself a thought!! Here our "different circumstances," (which in every instance should be written and spoken *character*) come into play and dig the grave of enterprise.

As individual effort is described within narrow limits, so individual means do not ordinarily reach very far. Hence the commercial, agricultural, mechanical and literary associations which are every where found among the wise and experienced Europeans, and their transatlantic descendants. Of a single ship how many owners? and what a number is sometimes found concerned in a little cargo! We read of a certain farm—of a steamboat—a canal—a railway or a manufactory. There the man of millions has his share, and the man of twenty dollars his!! The one or two agents only are seen, but the thousand others are felt. Let the yeomanry and middle class of any country abstract their share of means from the various branches of industry, and all the capital of all the capitalists would be found inadequate to the supply.

This combination of means—this oneness of purpose and concentration of united energies, the dictate of experience, indicate a high degree of confidence and fidelity. Confidence and fidelity are correlatives, and if not inseparably united cannot long exist apart. Fidelity begets confidence, increases and sustains it. Confidence draws man to man—prompts their counsel and imparts energy to their hand. Destroy confidence by repeated recklessness of engagements and obligations, at once the right arm of enterprise is withered.

Whatever may be the cause of distrust and suspicion—whether originating in mean ignorance and selfishness, or resulting from repeated disappointment, the consequences will be the same—an isolated, and therefore enervated action of the hand of industry in all the various branches of its effort. That distrust has prevailed amongst us to a fearful extent, none can deny, but we leave others to determine in which of the above sources it has origin.

Here then are the "different circumstances." While others unite their capital—combine their energies, mingle their counsel and concentrate all with a single heart upon a single object, we filled with dark suspicion, each of the other, seperate as widely as possible apart, and determine to essay only that, to which, we have infallible assurance beforehand, our individual feebleness is adequate. This is the curse under which the colony has been withering. Our misfortune hast not sprung up from the earth, no more than it came down from the sky—it was born in our suspicious and jealous hearts and nursed in our ignorant heads. But for this, and instead of the little moscheto marine that now steals its fortnight voyage along the shore and returns with its few barrels of oil, gallant and lofty ships burdened with coffee, and sugar, and cotton, the work of our hands would already be crowding into the ports of Europe and America.

It is to be hoped that the evil has at length become apparent to all; and as there are indications of a rising to honorable exertion, let us also awake to reflection, and select wisely not only the most profitable field, but also the most advantageous mode of operation.

Hereafter (if none more capable will) we may attempt to point out specifically, how our alleged poverty may be made to produce all the effects of capital and our feebleness to perform feats of wondor.

Once and forever, let us abandon the theory of "difference of circumstances!" Let our motto be "union is strength." Let us abandon our jealousy and suspicions. Let us come together and consult, and let our consultations be the echo of ingenuous and candid hearts. And while we will be always alive to the hand of sympathy or patronage, let us never again cast an inglorious look abroad: but with a humble and confident heart uplifted to heaven, let us direct an unwearied hand and undiverted eye to the fertile lands and smiling forest, that every where invite us. Let us combine our energies, and then let each one put forth all the energy that he would if confident that upon him alone success depended.

TRADE.

Trade is tolerably brisk at present; and the traders all vigilance to secure the benefit. Camwood in considerable quanties has been coming by the way of Millsburg. Observation led us to believe that our friends are doing well there. As we too, are fond of doing well, we have sought a place among them, and have opened an establishment just above White Plains. There are now four establishments there: Mr. C. Willis, Mr. Mc Gill, Rev. Mr. Wilson of the White Plains Manuel Labor School, and our humble self.

At Length.—The new Court House has at last approximated so near the point of completion as to be conveniently occupied.

The court of common pleas and quarter sessions held its recent term there. Directly after assembing of the court, the structure was dedicated and the divine blessing invoked by the Rev. James Eden, of the Presbyterian Church. It is for Liberia, a respectable structure—conveniently arranged and contrived in the interior, for the purpose for which it was intended, and reflects great credit upon the Governor, by whose exertions and directions it is built. The walls are of stone—coarse granite. The lower floor where the court is held is paved with brick—four respectable columns support the second floor. The second story is now being partitioned into jury rooms, and other apartments for public purposes. May it ever prove the home of Justice, and the refuge of innocence.

Just in the rear a commodious stone jail is being erected, and we trust it will soon be ready for use; for notwithstanding we are as honest as our neighbors, such an article is very much needed to our list of public appliances. Let the rouges look out.

We have read with much pleasure the report presented by Mr. Kennedy, of the committee on commerce, to the House of Representatives. It is an able document, and embraces many important topics, deserving the attention of the United States, or of any other government.

However busy the affairs of the different nations of Europe may keep their respective rulers; and however extensive their foreign possessions may be, recent events on this coast and late developments in the Islands of the Pacific, too plainly declare they are still avaricious of territory.

The commerce of Africa is increasing, and her vast resources rapidly opening. Superabundance of capital in the commercial world will assuredly seek employment in this new and unexplored field. The effect will be to develop and bring to light the hidden treasures of this vast peninsula. Once manifest and there will be a general rush upon all the most prominent and advantageous posts. Nothing in the past affords grounds for hope that our appeal will be heard, or our rights respected amid the din and war for commercial ascendency, which will then take place. It behooves us now while the primitive forests sleep undisturbed upon the soil, and the hidden treasures lie concealed in the earth—while there is nothing apparent in our position, nor in our possession to provoke jealousy, nor excite cupidity—while whatever may be granted, would seem simply a response to the beseechings of helplessness, to obtain a recognition of a right to undisturbed possession of, and sovereign, and independent jurisdiction over whatever territory we may by fair and honorable treaty obtain from the natives.

Two methods for accomplishing this end present themselves. We shall not undertake to say now which is entitled to the earliest adoption. The first is, by direct application to christian powers—the second by such an alliance with some friendly power that would secure us its influence and support. At the last mentioned of these, it is but justice to ourselves to say, we have more than once hinted in the Herald, and explicitly stated it in a letter not long since, to an eminent and tried friend of African Colonization in America. It is with heartfelt pleasure, therefore we find the measure recommended in the report. It may not be immediately acted upon, but the mere agitation of the question, its simple presence before the public mind heralds a movement of immense and abiding moment to our colonies.

Stockings. The stocking mania is raging at present In almost every house, and at every point one is met by the nimble finger and dodging needle worrying, and winding hapless thread into all sorts stockings, black, blue, gray, white and grizzled. This is decidedly an improvement—decidedly more profitable than the idle, but polite gossep in which ladies every where (Liberia excepted) are fond of indulging. What is still more remarkable, we were the other day presented by a lady with a pair of socks, the product of her own hands. Surely they are the gentlest hands—the fairest hands, and like the gift the softest hands in all Liberia!

UNITED STATES SHIP SARATOGA.

On the first inst. the United States Ship Saratoga, arrived in our harbor. She is at the present the flag ship, bearing the pennant of Commodore Perry, who commands the Squadron. She is a new vessel, of superior model and construction.

OFFICERS OF THE SARATOGA.

"Josiah Tattnall, Esq, Commander. Lieutenants: C. M. Armstrong, C Heywood, C. S. Boggs, B. S. Dorrington, and E. G. Panott. Surgeon: Horatio N. Glentworth. Purser: Horatio Bridge. Acting Master: Geo Wells. Commodore's Secretary: Wm. P. Rogers. Lieut. Marines: J. T. Doughty Assistant Surgeon: C. S. Bates. Passed Midshipmen: J. C. Wait and G. W. Rogers. Midshipmen: H. S. Newcomb, J. P. Hall, C. C. Hunter, E. W. Hurley, A. Deslonde, E. D. Wall, S. Cushman, O. E. Badger, and D. A. Cheever. Captain's Clerk: A. W. Russell. Purser's. Clerk: B. F. Ferris. Boatswain: W. C. Burns. Gunner: John Barr. Carpenter: L. Munson. Sail Maker: Benjamin B. Bimsted."

PROCLAMATION.

To all whom it may concern:

WHEREAS the Legislative Council of Liberia, at its last Session, made provision for the compilation of all the laws of the Commonwealth in one volume:—And whereas the same have been faithfully compiled and published, and may be obtained at the office of the Colonial Secretay:

Therefore be it known by all, and it is hereby proclaimed, that from and after this date, said compilation is the law of this Commonwealth: and all legal proceedings must be had in conformity with the rules there laid down.

All officers, civil and military, and all good citizens are required and expected to demean themselves accordingly,

Done at Monrovia this 22nd, Day of August, A. D. 1843.

By the Governor,
J. J. ROBERTS.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Colonial Secretary.

THE SARATOGA.

This beautiful vessel is the first of an entirely new class of vessels of the American Navy. She measures about 1000 tons, and mounts 20 guns, 6 Paixhan 64 pounders, and 14 Medium 32 pounders, all of which are furnished with a large supply of shells, as well as shot.

She is a corvette or single decked ship of about the same length as a 2nd, class frigate, and has a complement of about 230, officers included. She is fitted with a poop and top gallant forecastle, and has gangways about 6 feet wide, made with grating and covered with tarpaulin, serving as a fine shelter for the men in this climate.—Her sailing qualities are supposed to be extraordinay, and in her late encounter with a tremendous gale, she proved herself a most gallant sea-boat.

It will be remembered she was caught in a gale just after leaving Portsmouth, N. H, and embayed in a dangerous situation—she carried sail for more than 24 hours, until the water came in 5 or 6 feet on the lee-side of her deck and would have weathered the point but for an error of the pilot, as the sea broke in seven fathoms water, he mistook the place for a dangerous shoal some miles to leeward. The only alternative was thought to be in bringing her to anchor, which was done in a most gallant and seamanlike style by Commander Tattnall—her masts were all cut away as she rounded to—her anchors all let go, and she rode safely in the heaviest sea that has been seen on the coast of America for many years.—*Com.*

UNITED STATES BRIG PORPOISE.

List of the officers on board the United States Brig Porpoise, arrived on the 27th. August, from a cruize, all well.

Lieut. Commanding H. S. Stellwagen. Lieutenants, Geo. L. Selden, Geo. W. Chapman. Acting Master, M. G. Watkins. Assistant Surgeon, Geo. Maulsby. Purser, Robert Pettit. Midshipmen, Beverly Randolph, Geo. M. Dibble, J. B. Stewart, J. M. Ford. Captain's Clerk, Arthur Lewis Jr.; Purser's Steward, Henry O. Baker.—*Com.*

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

REMARKS ON THINKING.

The government of the thoughts is the regulation of the whole man, both as to temper and conduct. This observation is authorized by the Bible precept, "keep thy heart with all dilligence, for out of it are the issues of life;" that is, the conduct will be in accordance with the moral character of the thoughts. Hence the importance of guarding the mind from every polluting imagination. Purity of thought is of great moment, because it will constitute a large portion of our happiness in the future life. Dr. Young, in a single line, has given us valuable advice, as weighty as the thought of our immortality:

"Consult thy whole existance and be safe.,,

Discrimination, or the habit of separating and examining the several parts of a proposition, is a valuable auxiliary to thought. Paul, who was an accurate scholar in this science, made much use of it in his letters to the churches and in his preaching. By it he manifested his tact in illustrating a truth, the beauty of which consisted much in making his thought intelligible to common sense. We see a pleasing instance of this in his epistle to the Galatians. Certain Judaizing preachers had endeavored to impose upon them the erroneous opinion, that their salvation was dependent on the observance of circumcision and the rites of Mosaic dispensation. This was teaching a method of forgiveness and justification, contrary to what Paul had taught them in his preaching. To illustrate the absurdity of the new theory of the false teachers, he invited them to consider a fact of their own consciousness in their conversion to the faith of Christ. His words are: "This only would I learn of you, received ye the Spirit, by the works of the law, or by the hearing of faith? Are ye so foolish? Having begun in the Spirit, are ye now made perfect by the flesh?" It is as if he had said, was it by the merit of your own works that ye first believed the gospel, or by the unmerit-grace communicated in the renovation of your hearts by the Holy Spirit? Here is discrimination levelled to the common capacity. Another instance of his discriminating talent in illustrating, was manifested in his conversation with the Athenians respecting the nature of the Divine existence. He showed them the absurdity of idol worship by citing a fact asserted by one of their own poets, that we are the offspring of God. "Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device." Here was demonstration from a confession of their own, which all acknowledged to be correct. If we would think correctly, let us imitate the appostle by making a careful use of his discriminating talent. Let us use it in the examination of our own hearts, and in reference to the question, whether we have any true knowledge of vital religion. This is a work which we must attend to ourselves; no one can do it for us. If we neglect our duty in this manner, the remembrance of this omission will be our regret in all eternity.

BIBLIST.

ANECDOTE.

In a town of western Virginia, a few years ago, an old lady from the country went to a store to procure a few articles, She purchased several of the clerk, and at length, observing a neatly painted and varnished bellows hanging by the post, she inquired what it was. The clerk, perceiving that the old lady was rather ignorant, and being something of a wag, informed her that it was a new-fashioned fan, which he had lately received from the east; at the same time taking the bellows down and puffing with it in his face, told her that was the mode of operation. The old woman repeated the operation on herself, and was so delighted with the new fan, that she purchased it forthwith and departed.

On the next day, the minister had an appointment to preach at a neighboring schoolhouse in the country. The congregation being assembled, while the minister was in the act of reading the first hymn, who should pop in but the old lady with her new-fashioned fan, and having taken her seat, immediately commenced puffing away in good earnest! The congregation knew not what to make of it—some smiled, and some looked astonished; but the ludicrous prevailed over every thing else, and to such an extent, that the minister himself was obliged to stop reading, and hand the book to his brother in the desk. After the usual preliminary services, he rose to preach, but there sat the old lady with the bellows, and a hand hold of each handle, the nose turned up toward her face, and with much self-complacency puffing the gentle breeze in her face. What to do, or how to proceed, he knew not, for he could not cast his eyes over the congregation without meeting with the old lady. At length, summoning resolution, and trying to feel the solemnity of the duty imposed on him, he proceeded. He finished his discourse, but it cost him, more effort than any sermon before or since.—*Mt. Vernon Watchman.*

THE OMNIPRESENCE OF LAW.

I was riding at midnight, with no companion but the mail driver, through a somewhat lonely region, where for mile after mile we did not pass a human habitation, or see a living thing. The night was dark and dreary; not a star glimmered through the thick drapery of clouds, yet I could perceive by the faint light of the lamps, that we sometimes passed through gloomy woods, and then upon the brink of some frightful precipice. "A fit time and place," thought I, "for the perpetration of some foul crime, if my unknown companion was so disposed. How is it that I feel so much at ease under such circumstances? This man is an utter stranger to me; but my impressions of his character thus far, are by no means favorable. I know that he is in some degree under the influence of liquor; I have heard him utter the most shocking oaths, and I saw him fighting at the last post. Why is it that I am not afraid? I have no means of defence, and he might fell me to the earth with a blow; yet I am quite sure that he will do me no harm." What gave me this confidence? I felt, indeed, that I was under the protection of an overruling Providence; but I knew that he thought little and cared less about the law of God.

There was another influence, unseen, yet felt, that guarded me. There, in the silence of the midnight hour, the arm of law encircled me. On the wings of the wind, from the debth of the forest, came the stern voice of a watchful and powerful public sentiment, bidding the most desperate and hardened villian, beware! That arm could shield me from the assassin, that voice could make him tremble. I was in a land where the blood of the murderer does not cry in vain; where death speedily, almost inevitably overtakes the murderer.—Would I have felt so much at ease, think you, if the penalty of murder had been some trivial fine, or light imprisonment? Would I have put myself so completely in the power of a stranger and a ruffian? Just so much as you diminish the penalty of murder, so much do you diminish the security of individuals. There is something sublime in the idea that the law is the guardian of the weak and defenceless, every where present, restraining the passions of the most abandoned of our race. You can lie down at night, safe from the incendiary and the assassin, because the law is like a bulwark round your dwelling. But lessen the penalty for atrocious crimes, and deeds of violence will be multiplied.* You open the floodgates of iniquity, and strong must be the bolts and bars that will shut the tide out of your habitation—*Rev. J. P. Thompson on Capital Punishment.*

*I have known a drunkard to hold an axe over his wife's head, and tell her that nothing but the *law* saved her life. That he would kill her in a moment, if he was not afraid that he shold have to *swing* for it. Will you rob that lonely and wretched mother of the only protection for herself and children? Will you take away from that brutal husband the fear of death, which as he says is all that restrains him from crime? Is that the *spirit* of Christ? Abolish this penalty, and how many families will be butchered! How many streams of innocent blood will flow over the land!

From Christian Watchman.

WHENCE COME GREAT MEN?

The extracts which follow are from a Lecture, delivered by Rev. N. Murry, of Elizabethtown, N. J. before the Young Men's Association in Troy. The subject of the lecture was, the duties of young men, resulting from the privileges which they enjoy in this age and nation.

Sir Edward Saunders, chief justice of England in the reign of Charles the Second, was once a poor beggar boy strolling about the streets, without any knowledge of his parentage. Sir Thomas Greescham, who, under the patronage of Elizabeth became the founder of the Royal Exchange in London, was the son of a poor woman, who, while he was an infant, abandoned him in the fields. And his life was preserved by the chirping of a grasshopper, which attracted a little boy to the place where he lay. Nicholas Saunderson, the celebrated mathematician, lost his sight when he was a year old, by the small pox. Assisted by his friends he pursued his studies. He became lecturer on optics in Cambridge; he was the bosom friend of Newton; he was elected professor of mathematics; and is one of the most acute and learned commentators of the Principia. Our own Hamilton was the office boy and runner of his early patron. William Jones, friend of Madison and Jefferson, once Secretary of the Navy, and first President of the United States Bank, served his apprenticeship to a Ship-builder.

You have all read of the Sexton's son, who became a fine astrsnomer by spending a short time every evening in gazing on the stars after ringing the bell for nine o'clock. Sir William Phipps, who at the age of forty-five had attained the order of knighthood, and the office of high sheriff of New England, and governor of Massachusetts, learned to read and to write after his eighteenth year, and whilst learning the trade of a ship-carpenter in Boston. William Gifford, the great editor of the Quarterly, was an apprentice to a shoe-maker, and spent his leisure hours in study. And because he had neither pen nor paper, slate nor pencil, he wrought out his problems on smooth leather with a blunted awl. David Rittenhouse, the American astronomer, when a plough-boy, was observed to have covered his plough and the fences with figures and calculations. James Forgurson, the great Scotch astronomer, learned to read by himself, and mastered the elements of astronomy whilst a shepherd's boy, in the fields by night. And perhaps it is too much to say, that if the hours wasted in idle comaany, in vain conversation, at the tarnern, were only spent in the pursuits of useful knowledge, the dullest apprentice in any of your shops, might became an intelligent member of society, and a fit candidate for most of your civil offices. By such a course, the rough covering of many a youth might be laid aside; and their ideas, instead of being confined to local subjects and professional technicalties, might range throughout the wide fields of creation; and other stars from the young men of this city might be added to that bright constellation of worthies that is gilding our country with a bright, yet mellow light.

"I BLACK MY OWN BOOTS."

We were a few days ago auditors of the conversation, somewhat of the following import. Said a brother to one, the praise of whose devoted and self-denying liberality, is in the churches:—

"How do you manage in these hard times, and after such serious losses, still to give such large sums for purposes of benevolence."

"I used to give a dollar a month to have my boots blacked," was the reply. "I black my own boots, and save twelve dollars a year for missions."

This was one instance, of probably many, where former expences had been retrenched, that contributions to advance Christ's kingdom might not be diminished. How many are there, now complaining that so embarrassed are their circumstances, so curtailed their income, that they can not give liberally to sustain and spread the gospel, who might greatly increase the amount of their donations by a little extra industry, or a little self-denying retrenchment. Look about you, brethren, and find some amount, now unnecessarily expended, that can be saved for the treasury of the Lord.—*Baptist Record.*

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

It is related in the Gentleman's Magazine, of Chauntry, the celebrated sculptor, that when a boy, he mas observed by a gentleman in the neighborhood of Sheffield, very attentively engaged in cutting a stick with a pen-knife. He asked the lad what he was doing; when with great simplicity of manner, but with great courtesy, he replied, "I am cutting old Fox's head." Fox was the schoolmaster of the village. On this the gentleman asked to see what he had done, and pronouncing it to be an excellent likeness, presented him with a sixpence; and this may be reckoned the first money Chauntry ever received for the production of his art.

This anecdote is but one of a thousand that might be cited of as many different men, who, from small beginnings, rose to great stations and influence; and shows the importance of not despising the day of small things, in any condition or circumstances of life. All nature in fact, is full of instructive lessons on this point—which it would be well for us more thoroughly to study and appreciate.

NOTICE,

All persons having claims against the estate of the late Daniel Johnston, will present them for settlement,—and all persons indebted to the said estate, will please call and make immediate payment, otherwise they will be proceeded against according to law.

MARY L. JOHNSTON, Admistratrix.
JOHN N. LEWIS, Administrator.

August 28th, 1843.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 12th, inst. by Rev. H. Teage, Mr Leander Stettevan, to Miss Nancy Smith: both of this place.

In this town, on the 25th, inst by Rev. A. Cheeseman, Mr. Richard Canon, to Mrs. Margaret Potter: both of this place.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

August 1st. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell, Esq. Commanding from the United States.

" 3. American Schooner——, ——— master, from the windward.

" 7. Spanish Schooner——, ———master, from the windward: sailed same day, for the leeward.

" " Colonial Cutter Termagant, Howard master, from the leeward.

" 10. American Brig Atalanta, Lawlin master, from the leeward.

" 16. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell, Esq. Commanding from the leeward: sailed same day for Cape-Verd.

" " United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen. Commanding from the leeward.

" 25. H. B. M. Brig Bonita,———Commanding from the windward.

" 27. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagon, Commanding from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

August 5th. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell, Esq. Commanding for the leeward.

" " United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding for the leeward.

" " Colonial Shooner Regulus, G. E. Carroll master, for the leeward.

" " French Barque ——,——— master, for the leeward.

" 13. American Schooner ——, ——— master for the leeward.

" 15. American Brig Atalanta, Lawlin master, for Philalphia, via Sierra Leone.

" 18 United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding for the leeward.

" 26. H. B. M. Brig Bonita,——— Commanding for the leeward.

POETRY.

From Christain Advocate and Journal.

BRIGHT CRYSTAL WATER.

WRITTEN ON THE OCCASION OF A TEMPERANCE FESTIVAL,

BY J. W CORSON, M. D.

AIR—"*From Greenland's Icy Mountains.*"

Bright crystal water breaking
From mossy rock or hill,
Like spirits' whispers waking
The murmurs of the rill;
Thy clouds and dews nurse flowers
Decked like an eastern queen,
And give the woods and bowers
Their robes of smiling green.

Thou mak'st the bloom of roses
Rest on the healthy cheek;
The laughing eye discloses
The joys that need not speak,
Friends thou hast never parted—
Pure product of the sky,
Nor left the broken-hearted
To pine away and die.

Come, sweet as morning breezes,
Refresh the lowly laid;
Come, cool the heat that seizes
The lips and fevered head.
Go, banish the distresses
Of wanderers faint and thirst;—
Where Afric's sun oppresses,
Let streams and fountains burst.

'Mid Arab deserts weary
The drooping camels stand;
No tents or palm-trees cheery
Bespot the burning sand.
O, worse than death by slaughter,—
The pilgrims on the plain;—
There is no living water
To bring to life again.

O Thou, who gav'st the ocean,
Whose treasure makes us blest,
And bears the ships in motion
Far o'er its mighty breast,—
We bless thee for thy mountains,
That water all the plain,
Thy pleasant brooks and fountains,
And rivers to the main.

Thy *wine* that tunes the sweetness
Of wild birds in their song,
And gives the deer its fleetness
That bounds the plains along—
We drink, and feel no *madness*
Steal wildly o'er the brain,—
And without *pain* or *sadness*
We drink—and drink again.

From the Baptist Banner.

A SONG FOR ONE WHO NEVER SUNG.

By the Rev. S. R. Brown, a Missionary in China.

1. My harp, a tuneless, shattered thing,
That knows no song,
Swings silently without a string,
On willows hung.
The weeping boughs have gently shed
Their tears upon my drooping head,
And drenched my dewy grassy head,
The flowers among.
But Flora wastes her gayest bloom,
Her choicest hues and her perfume;
She cannot dissipate the gloom;
My harp's unstrung.

2. The little birds that flutter so
From tree to tree
Sing merrily, and never know
'Tis naught to me.
The fragrant zephrys pass me by
In silence as I sadly lie,
And never hear their breathing sigh,
What's that to me?
When thunders shake the solid ground,
I *feel* the shock but *hear* no sound,
Only lightning leaping round,
That I can *see*.

3. Yes, I *can see*, and I *shall sing*,
Who never sung.
Soon shall I have a seraph's wing,
And tuneful tongue.
Soon shall I range the happy plains,
Where God is praised in angel strains,
As free from sin as free from pains,
And ever young.
Be still, ye murmuring thoughts that rise,
Here pay your *silent sacrifice*,
God will restore me in those skies
A harp *gold strung*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Christian Watchman.

MADE OF ONE BLOOD.

"It is manifest, from the history of our race, that the human species are capable of being elevated or depressed, according to the condition in which they are placed, and the estimation in which they are held, to an almost infinite degree. The process by which this change is wrought, is ordinarily slow, but if it be long continued, the height or depth to which we rise or fall, is amazing. A striking illustration of this remark will be found in the following extract from Walsh's "Notices of Brazil," to which we may add the historical fact, that the Britons, whose position is now the most elevated of any nation upon earth, some little time previous to the commencement of the Christian era, were thought to be too stupid for slaves. Cicero advised his friend Atticus not to obtain his slaves from Britian, "because they are so stupid, so utterly incapable of thought, that they are unfit to form a part of the household of Atticus."

Here is the Alfandaga, or custom house, and here, for the first time, I saw the colored population under circumstances so striking to a stranger.

The whole labor of bearing and moving burdens is performed by these people, and the state in which they appear is revolting to humanity. Here a number of beings entirely naked, with the exception of a covering of dirty rags tied about their waists. Their skins, from constant exposure to the weather, had become hard, crusty, and seamed, resembling the coarse black covering of some beast, or like that of an elephant, a wrinkled hide scattered with scanty hairs. On contemplating their persons, you saw them with a physical organization, resembling beings of a grade below the rank of man; long projecting heels, the gastronimic muscle wanting, and no calves to their legs; their mouths and chins protruded, their noses flat, their foreheads retiring, having exactly the head and legs of the baboon tribe. Some of these beings were yoked to drays, on which they dragged heavy burdens. Some were chained by the necks and legs, and moved with loads thus encumbered. Some followed each other in ranks, with heavy weights on their heads, chattering the most inarticulate and dismal cadence as they moved along. Some were munching young sugar canes like beasts of burden eating green provender, and some were seen near the water, lying on the bare ground among filth and offal, coiled up like dogs, and seeming to expect or require no more comfort or accommodation, exhibiting a state and conformation so unhuman, that they not only seemed but actualy were, far below the inferior animals, around them. Horses and mules were not employed in this way; they were used only for pleasure, and not labor. They were seen in the same streets, pampered, sprited, and richly caparisoned, enjoying a state far superior to these beings, and appearing to look down on the fettered and burdened wretches they were passing, as on beings of an inferior rank in the creation to themselves. Some of these people actually seemed to envy the caparisons of their fellow brutes, and eyed with jealousy their glitteriog harness. In imitation of this finery, they were fond of thrums of many colored threads; and I saw one creature, who supported the squalid rag that wrapped his waist by a suspender of gaudy worsted, which he turned every moment to look at, on his naked shoulder. The greater number, however, were as unconscious of any covering for use or ornament, as a pig, or an ass.

The first impression of all this on my mind, was to shake the conviction I had always felt, of the wrong and hardship inflicted on our black fellow-creatures, and that they were only in that state which God and nature had assigned them; that they were the lowest grade of human existence, and the link that connected it with the brute, and that the gradation was so insensible, and their natures so intermingled, that it was impossible to tell where one had terminated and the other commenced; and that it was not surprising that people who contemplated them every day, so formed, so employed, and so degraded, should forget their claims to that rank in the scale of beings, in which modern philanthropists are so anxious to place them. I did not at the moment myself recollect, that the white man, made a slave on the coast of Africa, suffers not only a similar mental, but physical deterioration from hardships and emaciation, and becomes in time the dull and deformed beast, I now see yoked to a burden.

A few hours only were necessary to correct my first impressions of the colored population, by seeing them under a different aspect. We were attracted by the sound of military music, and found it proceeded from a regiment drawn up in one of the streets, Their Colonel had just died, and they attended to form a procession to celebrate his obsequies. They were all of different shades of black, but the majority were negroes. The equipment was excellent: they wore dark jackets, white pantaloons and black leather caps and belts, all which, with their arms, were in high order. Their band produced sweet and agreeable music, of the leader's own composition, and the men went through some evolutions with regularity and dexterity. They were only a milita regiment, yet were as well appointed and disciplined as one of our regiments of the line. Here then was the first step in that gradation, by which the black population of this country ascend in the scale of humanity; he advances from the state below that of a beast of burden, into a military rank, and he shows himself as capable of discipline and improvement, as a human being of any other color.

Our attention was next attracted by black men and women, bearing about a variety of articles for sale; some in baskets, some on boards and cases carried on their heads. They belonged to a class of small shop-keepers, many of whom vend their wares at home, but the greater number send them about in this way, as in itinerant shops. A few of these people were still in a state of bondage, and brought a certain sum every evening to their owners, as the produce of their daily labor. But a large proportion, I was informed, were free, and exercised this little calling on their own account. They were all very neat and clean in their persons, and had a decorum and sense of respectability about them, superior to wmes of the same class and calling. All their articles were good in their kind, and neatly kept, and they sold them with simplicity and confidence, neither wishing to take advantage of others, nor suspect that it would be taken of themselves. I bought some confectionary of one of the females, and I was struck with the modesty and propriety of her manner; she was a young mother, and had with her a neatly dressed child, of which she seemed very fond. I gave it a little comfort, and it truned up its dusky countenance to her, and then to me, taking my sweetmeat and at the same time kissing my hand. As yet unacquainted with the coin of the country, I had none that was current about me, and was leaving the articles; but the poor young woman pressed them on me with a ready confidence, repeating in broken Portuguese, *outo tempo*. I am sorry to say, the "other time" never came, for I could not recognize her person afterwards to discharge her little debt, though I went to the same place for the purpose.

It soon began to grow dark, and I was attracted by a number of persons bearing large lighted wax tapers, like torches, gathering before a house. As I passed by, one was put into my hand by a man, who seemed in some authority, and I was requested to fall into a procession that was forming. It was the preparation for a funeral, and on such occasions, I learned that they always request the attendance of a passing stranger, and feel hurt if they are refused. I joined the party, and proceeded with them to a neighboring church. When we entered we ranged ourselves on each side of a platform which stood near the choir, on which was laid an open coffin, covered with pink silk and gold borders. The funeral service was chanted by a choir of priests, one of whom was a negro, a large comely man, whose jet black visage formed a strong and striking contrast to his white vestments. He seemed to perform his part with a decorum and sense of solemnity, which I did not observe in his brethren. After scattering flowers on the coffin, and fumigating it with incense, they returned, the procession dispersed, and we retured on board.

I had been but a few hours on shore, for the first time, and I saw an African man under four aspects of society; and it appeared to me that in every one his character depended on the state in which he was placed, and the estimation in which he was held. As a despised slave, he was far lower than other animals of burden that surrounded him; more miserable in his look, more revolting in his nakedness, more distorted in his person, and apparently more deficient in intellect than the horses and mules that passed him by. Advanced to the grade of a soldier, he was clean and neat in his person, amenable to discipline, expert at his exercises, and showed the port and bearing of a white man similarly placed. As a citizen he was remarkable for the respectability of his appearance, and the decorum of his manners in the rank assigned him; and as a priest, standing in the house of God, appointed to instruct society on their most important interest, and in a grade in which moral and intellectual fitness is required, and a certain degree of superiority is expected, he seemed even more devout in his impressions, and more correct in his manners, than his white associates. I came therefore to the irresistable conclusion in my mind, that color was an accident affecting the surface of a man, and having no more to do with his qualities than his clothes—that God had equally created an African in the image of his person, and equally given him an immortal soul; and that an European had no extent but in his own cupidity, for impiously thrusting his fellow men from that rank in the creation which the Almighty had assigned him, and degrading him below the lot of the brute beast that perish.

Age of the European Sovereigns, on the first of January, 1843.—The King of Sweeden, 79 years; the Pope 77; King of the French, 69; the King of Wurtemburg, 61; the King of Bavaria, 56; the King of Denmark, 56; the King of Sardinia, 51; the King of the Belgians, 53; the King of Prussia, 43; the King of Saxony, 45; the King of the two Sicilies, 33; the King of the Greeks, 27; the Queen of Portugal, 24; the Queen of England, 23; the Sultan, 19, and lastly, Isabella of Spain, 12 years.—*Ibid.*

OIL OF TANNIN OR LEATHER PRESERVER.—This newly discovered composition will positively render boots or shoes perfectly water proof. Those who regard comfort and convenience will dispense with over shoes and procure a bottle of this article, and rub that they can walk through snow or water without an Indian rubber shoe, and yet have perfectly dry feet. Sold only at 71 Maiden lane, by the gallon or single bottle.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself, but shall not be heard."

RELIGIOUS.

From the Baptist Banner.

BACKSLIDING.

The soul that is brought to taste of the joys of salvation, is hard to believe that those joys can ever be lost. But generally, before one fleeting year has rolled its round, he finds himself sadly mistaken. His zeal for God has abated—his love grown cold—his hope diminished—and a dark cloud overspreads the horizon, and shuts out from the eye of faith the glories of the upper world, and excludes that sweet communion which his soul once had with his precious Saviour. He soon learns that others have experienced the same feelings, and therefore he folds his arms, and sits down contented, pleading the excuse, "It *must* be so." This state of dormancy often continues for years, and the same excuse answers for the whole.

There is no doubt but a change *will* and *must* take place in the feelings of a young convert. But it *need* not, and *should not* be that which we have described above. In the new birth, it is said, "old things are passed away—behold all things are become new." We have new hopes, new desires; our affections are placed on new objects; we see ourselves, and God and the plan of salvation in a new light; we are thrown into the company of new associates, and we are engaged in new exercises. Now there is a kind of *novelty* connected with these new feelings, just as there is arising from every thing else that is new, that will soon subside. Take for an example a newly married couple: Every expression of the countenance is observed; every lisp is heard, every action is noticed, and moments of separation seem like so many tedious hours. Cast your eye upon them ten years after. And if their choice has been judicious, and their union a happy one—if they are persons worthy of esteem, do you suppose that they have lost their affection for each other! The novelty of their feeling has passed away, but they have settled down in a more fixed, stable, and abiding attachment than they had at first. He sees now more of the virtue and excellence, and is now sensible of the real worth of his companion than on the bridal day. So with the young christian. While he looses necessarily the novelty of feeling, he sees more of the infinite perfection of the Saviour, his affections settle down in a more abiding attachment, and he becomes more nearly wedded to his Saviour every day he thus lives.

B. C. MORSE.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD GOD.

Noah Webster, the celebrated American Lexicographer and philologist, wrote a volume of Essays in the year 1780, in which among other subjects discussed, there is a dissertation "on the influence of language on opinions and of opinions on language." The design of the Essay, is to show how far truth and accuracy on thinking are concerned in a clear understanding of *words*. As an illustration, he introduced the word God.

"The English word God, is merely the old Saxon adjective god, now spelt and pronounced good. The German Gott, is from the same root. The words God and good, therefore, are synonymous. The derivation of the word, leads us to the notions which our ancestors entertained of the Supreme Being: supposing him to be the principle, or author of good, they called him by way of eminence God, or the Good. By long use and progress of knowledge, the word is become the name of the Great Creator, and we have added to it ideas of other attributes, as justice, power, immutability, &c. Had our heathen ancestors entertained different ideas of the Deity; had they for instance, supposed justice to have been his leading attribute, if I may use the term, they would have called him the just, and his appellation, by being uniformly appropriated to a certain invisible being, or supposed cause of certain events, would in time have lost the article THE, and JUST would have become the NAME of the Deity. Such is the influence of opinion in the formation of language.

The theory of Dr. Webster is not more beautiful than true. Goodness comprehends the whole moral character, there is nothing in God, which is not good. Good, therefore, or God, which is the same word, is the appropriate name of the Deity. To call the Just, the Wise, the Merciful, the Eternal, the Almighty, expresses only one attribute out of many; while the Good embodies the whole. God is just; but his justice is not in conflict with goodness; it is only an exhibition of goodness under a certain modification; as the parent is good when he corrects his stubborn child, and the government in punishing seditions subjects; even should the correction and punishment result in no good to the individuals upon whom they are inflicted, the good of the parent and government remain unimpeached; indeed to withhold the correction and punishment would be regarded by all, save the culprits, as the most marked violation of goodness—as absolutely wrong. Goodness is amiable; but no more so than justice; both seek the same end; both are directed by the same; and the mercy of God is not worthy of more complacency than his holiness; both must be loved, and be equally loved, before God can be truly loved.

This view of the character of God and the harmony of the divine attributes, is sustained both by the experience of awakened sinners and the representations of the scriptures. Before the convicted sinner finds peace for his troubled spirit, he is obliged "to consent to the law, that it is holy, just, and good," he must see the justice of God in his condemnation, as well as his mercy in the provision made for his salvation. In the Revelation, the wicked are represented as "calling upon the rocks and the mountains to fall upon them, and cover them from the face of him who sitteth upon the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb." The wrath, or justice of the Saviour, therefore, is not incompatible with the lamb like, or merciful attributes of his character: he who is gentle as a lamb inflicts wrath, or punishment, as a judge. The redeemed also are represented as exclaiming, when the impenitent are removed to their eternal prison-house. "True and righteous are all thy ways, O thou King of saints," and as crying, Alleluia! the Lord omnipotent reigneth! when the smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever."

Universalism would call God the Merciful, but not the Just: it would call him the Good, provided goodness could be separated from holiness. But he is called God, because he is both merciful and just, and justice is only a modification of goodness. The great error of Universalism, is its denial of the divine holiness and justice; and the question of the salvation of those who embrace it, turns upon another, whether they can be saved who approve the divine mercy, but abhor the divine justice; who worship for their God a creature of the imagination, a mere figment of fancy, instead of the God of the Bible.—*Baptist Banner.*

END OF THE APOSTLES.

Matthew.—This apostle and evangelist is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia,

Mark.—This evangelist was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, until he expired.

Luke.—This evangelist was hanged upon an olive-tree in Greece.

John.—This apostle and evangelist was put into a cauldron of boiling oil, at Rome, and escaped death. He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

Peter.—This apostle was crucified at Rome, with his head downwards, at his own request, thinking himself unworthy to die in the same posture and manner as his blessed Master.

James, the Great.—This apostle was beheaded at Jerusalem.

James, the Less.—This apostle was thrown from a pinnacle, or wing of the Temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

Philip.—This apostle was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.

Bartholomew.—This apostle was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.

Andrew.—This apostle was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired.

Thomas.—This apostle was ran through the body with a lance, at Coromandel, in the East Indies.

Jude.—This apostle was shot to death with arrows.

Simon—Zealot.—This apostle was crucified in Persia.

Mathias.—This apostle was first stoned, and then beheaded.

Barnabas.—This apostle of the Gentiles was stoned to death by the Jews, at Salania.

Paul.—This apostle was beheaded at Rome, by the tyrant Nero.—*Ibid.*

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LIBERIA HERALD.

INDULGENCES.

1517—1518.

A GREAT agitation reigned, at that time, among the people of Germany. The Church had opened a vast market on the earth. Judging from the crowd of buyers, and the noise and jests of the dealers, we might call it a fair; but a fair held by monks. The merchandise they extolled, offering it at a reduced price, was, said they, the salvation of souls!

The dealers passed through the country in a gay carriage, escorted by three horsemen, in great state, and spending freely. One might have thought it some dignitary on a royal progress, with his attendants and officers, and not a common dealer, or a begging monk. When the procession approached a town, a messenger waited on the magistrate: "The grace of God, and of the Holy Father, is at your gates!" said the envoy. Instantly every thing was in motion in the place. The clergy, the priests, the nuns, the council, the school-masters, the trades, with their flags,—men and women, young and old, went forth to meet the merchants, with lighted tapers in their hands, advancing to the sound of music, and of all the bells of the place; "so that," says an historian, "they could not have given a grander welcome to God himself." Salutations being exchanged, the whole procession moved toward the church. The pontiff's bull of grace was borne in front, on a velvet cushion, or on cloth of gold. The chief vender of indulgences followed, supporting a large red wooden cross; and the whole procession moved in this manner, amidst singing, prayers, and the smoke of incense. The sound of organs, and a concert of instruments, received the monkish dealer and his attendants into the church. The cross he bore with him was erected in front of the altar: on it was hung the Pope's arms; and, as long as it remained there, the clergy of the place, the penitentiaries, and the sub-commissioners, with white wands in their hands, came every day after vespers, or before the salutation, to do homage to it. This great bustle excited a lively sensation in the quiet towns of Germany.

As soon as the cross was elevated with the Pope's arms suspended upon it, Tetzel ascended the pulpit, and, with a bold tone, began, in the presence of the crowd whom the ceremony had drawn to the sacred spot, to exalt the efficacy of indulgences. The people listened and wondered at the admirable virtues ascribed to them. A Jesuit historian says himself, in speaking of the Dominician friars whom Tetzel had associated with him:—"Some of these preachers did not fail, as usual, to distort their subject, and so to exaggerate the value of the indulgences as to lead the people to believe that, as soon as they gave their money, they were certain of salvation and of the deliverance of souls from purgatory."

If such were the pupils, we may imagine what lengths the master went. Let us hear one of these harangues, pronounced after the erection of the cross.

"Indulgences," said he, "are the most precious and sublime of God's gifts.

"This cross"—(pointing to the red cross)—"has as much efficacy as the cross of Jesus Christ.

"Draw near, and I will give you letters, duly sealed, by which even the sins you shall hereafter desire to commit shall be all forgiven you.

"I would not exchange my privileges for those of Saint Peter in heaven, for I have saved more souls with my indulgences than he with his sermons

"There is no sin so great that the indulgence cannot remit it, and even if any one should, (which is doubtless impossible) ravish the Holy Virgin Mother of God, let him pay,—let him only pay largely, and it shall be forgiven him.

"Even repentance is not indispensable.

"But more than all this: indulgences save not the living alone, they also save the dead.

"Ye priests, ye nobles, ye tradesmeu, ye wives, ye maidens, and ye young men hearken to your departed parents and friends, who cry to you from the bottomless abyss: 'We are enduring horrible torment! a small alms would deliver us;—you can give it, and will not!'"

A shudder ran through his hearers at these words, uttered by the formidable voice of the mountebank monk.

"The very moment," continued Tetzel, "that the money clinks against the bottom of the chest, the soul escapes from purgatory and flies free to heaven.

"O, senseless people, and almost like to beasts, who do not comprehend the grace so richly offered! This day, heaven is on all sides open. Do you now refuse to enter? When then do you intend to come in? This day you may redeem many souls. Dull and heedless man, with ten groschen you can deliver your father from purgatory, and you are so ungrateful that you will not rescue him. In the day of judgment, my conscience will be clear; but you will be punished the more severely for neglecting so great salvation. I protest that though you should have only one coat, you ought to strip it off and sell it, to purchase this grace. Our Lord God no longer deals with us as God. He has given all power to the Pope!"

Then, having recourse to other inducements:—"Do you know why our most Holy Lord distributes so rich a grace? The dilapidated Church of St. Peter and St. Paul is to be restored, so as to be unparalleled in the whole earth. That church contains the bodies of the holy apostles, Peter and Paul, and a vast company of martyrs. Those sacred bodies, owing to the present condition of the edifice, are now, alas! continually trodden, flooded, polluted, dishonored, and rotting in rain and hail. Ah! shall those holy ashes be suffered to remain degraded in the mire?"

This touch of description never failed to produce an impression on many hearers. There was an eager desire to aid poor Leo X who had not the means of sheltering from the rain the bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul!

The speaker proceeded to declaim against the disputers who should question, and the traitors who should oppose his mission:—"I declare them all excommunicated!"

Then turning to the docile souls among his hearers, and impiously perverting the Scriture: "Blessed," said he, "blessed are the eyes that see what you see, for I tell you that many prophets and many kings have desired to see the things which ye see, and have not seen them, and to hear the things which ye hear, and have not heard them." And as a finish to his address, pointing to the strong box in which the money was received, he generally concluded his moving discourse by thrice calling on the people: "Bring your money! bring money! bring money!" "He uttered this cry with such a dreadful bellowing," observed Luther, "that one might have thought some wild bull was rushing among the people and horning them with his horns" The moment he had made an end, he came down the steps of the pulpit, ran towards the strong box, and in sight of all the people, threw in a peice of silver with a loud sound.

Such were the discourses that Germany heard with astonishment, in the days when God was preparing Luther.

The sermon ended, the indulgence was considered as having "established its throne in the place with due solemnity." Confessionals, surmounted with the Pope's arms, were prepared The sub-commissioners and confessors chosen were held to represent the apostolic penitentiaries, or absolving priests of Rome, at the period of a great jubilee; and on each of their confessionals were inscribed their names and titles.

Then the people came in crowds to the confessors. They came not with contrite hearts, but with money in their hands. Men, women, the young, the poor, and those who lived by alms,—every one then found money. The absolving priest, after again setting forth the indulgence, thus addressed the penitents: "How much money can you, in your conscience, spare to obtain so perfect a remission?" "This question," said the Archbishop of Mentz, in his instructions to the commissioners, "must be put at the moment, in order that the penitents may be better disposed to contribute."

These conditions fulfilled were all that was necessary. In the Pope's bull, something was indeed said of the repentence of the heart and confession of the lips; but Tetzel and his companions cautiously abstained from all mention of these; otherwise their coffers might have remained empty. The archiepiscopal instructions forbade even to mention conversion or contrition. Three great benefits were proclaimed. It is sufficient to notice the first. "The first benefit we announce," said the commissioners, acting on their instructions, "is the complete pardon of all sins; and it is not possible to speak of any greater benefit than this, since man who lives in sin is deprived of the divine favour, and by this complete pardon he recovers the grace of God. Now we affirm, that to obtain these great blessings, it is only necessary to purchase an indulgence. And as to those who desire to deliver souls from purgatory, and to procure for them the forgiveness of all their sins, let them put their money in the chest; but it is not needful that they should feel sorrow of heart, or make confession with the lips. Let them only hasten to bring their money, for they will thus do a work most profitable to departed souls, and to the building of the Church of St. Peter." Greater blessings could not be proposed, nor at a lower cost.

Confession being gone through, (and it was soon dispatched,) the faithful hastened to the vender. Only one was commissioned to sell. He had his counter close to the cross. He turned a scrutinising glance on those who came. He examined their manner, step, and attire, and demanded a sum in proportion to the apparent circumstances of the party presenting himself. Kings, queens, princes, archbishops, bishops, &c. were to pay, according to the regulation, for an ordinary indulgence, twenty five ducats; abbots, counts, barons, &c. ten. The other nobles, superiors, and all who had an anual income of 500 florins, were to pay six. Those who had an income of 200 florins, one; the rest, half a florin And further, if this scale could not in every instance be observed, full power was given to the apostolic commissary, and the whole might be arranged according to the dictates of sound reason, and the generosity of the giver. For particular sins Tetzel had a private scale. Polygamy cost six ducats; sacrilege and purjury, nine ducats; murder, eight; witchcraft, two. Samson, who carried on in Switzerland the same traffic as Tetzel in Germany, had rather a different scale. He charged for infanticide four livres tournois; for a parricide or fratricide, one ducat.

The apostolic commissaries sometimes encountered difficulties in their commerce It often happened, as well in the towns as in the villages, that husbands were opposed to the traffic, and forbade their wives to carry any thing to the dealers. What were heir superstitious partners to do? "Have you not your marriage portion, or some other property, at your disposal?" asked the vendors. "In that case you can dispose of it for this holy purpose, without your husband's consent."

The hand that delivered the indulgence could not receive the money: that was forbidden under the severest penalties;—there was good reason to fear that hand might not always be trustworthy. The penitent was himself to drop the price of his pardon into the chest. An angry look was cast on those who dared to close their purses.

If, among those who pressed into the confessionals, there came one whose crimes had been public, and yet untouched by the civil laws, such person was obliged, first of all, to do public penance. He was conducted to a chapel, or sacristy; there he was stripped of his clothes, his shoes taken off his feet, and he left in his shirt They made him fold his arms upon his breast, placed a light in one hand, and a wax taper in the other. Then the penitent walked at the head of the procession, which passed to the red cross. He kneeled till the singing and the collect were concluded; then the commissary gave out the psalm, "*Miserere mei.*" The confessors immediately approached the penitent, and led him across the station towards the commissary, who, taking the rod, and striking him thrice gently on the back, said: "God take pity on thee, and pardon thy sin!" After this, he gave out the *Kyrie eleison*, &c. Then the penitent being led back, and placed before the cross, the confessor pronounced the apostolical absolution, and declared him reinstated in the company of the faithful. Wretched mummeries, concluded by a passage of Scripture, which, at such a time, was a profanation!

We will give one of these letters of absolution. It is worth while to know the contents of these diplomas, which gave occasion to the Reformation.

"Our Lord Jesus Christ have mercy on thee, "N. N., and absolve thee by the merits of his "most holy sufferings! And I, in virtue of the "apostolic power committed to me, absolve "thee from all ecclesiastical censures, judgments, "and penalties that you mayst have merited; "and further, from all excesses, sins, and crimes "that thou mayst have committed, however "great and enormous they may be, and of what-"ever kind,—even though they should be re-"served to our holy father the Pope, and to the "Apostolic See. I efface all the stains of weak-"ness, and all traces of the shame that thou "mayst have drawn upon thyself by such ac-"tions I remit the pains thou wouldst have "had to endure in purgatory. I receive thee "again to the sacraments of the Church. I "hereby reincorporate thee in the communion "of the saints, and restore thee to the innocence "and purity of thy baptism; so that, at the mo-"ment of death, the gate of the place of torment "shall be shut against thee, and the gate of the "paradise of joy shall be opened unto thee. "And if thou shouldst live long, this grace con-"tinueth unchangeable, till the time of thy end.

"In the name of the Father, of the Son, and "of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

"The Brother, John Tetzel, commissary, "hath signed this with his own hand."

In this document, we see with what art presumptuous and false doctrines were interspersed among sacred and Christian expressions

All the faithful were to come and confess in the spot where the red cross was set up. None but the sick, old men, and women with child, were exempt. If, however, there was in the neighbourhood any noble in his castle, or wealthy man in his palace, his personal attendance was dispensed with For he might not care to mingle with this mob of people, and his money was worth fetching from his residence.—*D'Aubigne's History.*

From Christian Watchman.

SOAP MAKING.

Much difficulty is often experienced by those who manufacture their own soap; frequently indeed the operation succeeds well, but some times it totally fails from unknown causes. Often when every precaution has been apparently taken, complete failure has been the consequence; and the time is not long past when some have even declared that they believed their soap was *bewitched*. But if the rationale on which the process is founded, is but understood, the whole becomes simple, and easy; and may be performed with an absolute certainty of success.

Common soft soap is composed of oil (or fat) and potash. The potash is obtained from common wood ashes, by causing water to run through it, which dissolves the potash contained in the ashes, and leaves the residue behind. The manner by which the oil or grease is obtained is well known. These are made to unite and form soap by being boiled and well stired together.

One of the first requisites in soap making is that there should be a sufficient quantity of potash dissolved in the water, or in other words, that the ley should be *strong*: this is readily ascertained by an egg; if the egg floats the ley is sufficiently strong; if it sinks, it is too weak, and must be increased in strength by evaporating a part of the water by boiling, or by passing it again through ashes.

But it not unfrequently happens that the ley is found by trial to be strong, and yet good soap cannot be produced. This is almost always owing to the potash of the ley not being *caustic*, or capable of corroding the skin, which state is absolutely necessary to success. Potash in its purest state is highly caustic; but where ashes have been some time exposed to the air, they gradually absorb from it a portion of the peculiar kind of air existing in small proportions in it, known by the name of *carbonic acid*, which destroys the caustic properties of the potash and renders it unfit for the manufacture of soap. Now as quick lime has a stronger attraction for carbonic acid than potash has, it is only necessary to place a quantity of lime, in the proportion of half a bushel of lime for a hogshead of good ashes, in the bottom of the leech before filling it, and it will abstract the carbonic acid from the potash of the ley, as it passes downward, leaving it in a comparatively pure and caustic state. In order to prevent failure therefore, this should always be done. In order to ascertain if ley, contains carbonic acid, pour a few drops of sulphuric or nitric acid into a wine glass of the ley, when if it contains much, a violent effervescence, (or boiling up of bubbles) will instantly take place, owing to the escape of the carbonic acid. The carbonic acid may be removed from the ley by boiling it with quick lime.

If the ley be *strong*, if it be rendered *caustic*, and if there be a sufficient quantity of tolerably *clean fat*, there can be but little danger of success. The proportions should be about thirty pounds of fat to eight or ten gallons of ley.

Hard soap consists of soda instead of potash, united with fat; and is commonly made by adding common salt (which consists of muriatic acid and soda,) to well made soft soap, while it is yet boiling. The soda of salt unites with the fat, and forms hard soap, while the potash unites with the muriatic acid of the salt, and separates by falling to the bottom of the vessel.* Different degree of hardness in soaps

*Eight pounds of soft soap made with olive oil, are, by boiling two hours with 6 lbs of common salt, turned into 5 lbs. of hard soap; the great loss of weight is occasioned chiefly by the water of the soft soap.

are obtained by using potash and soda, at the same time in different proportions. Hence grease from salt meat has a tendency to increase the hardness of soap, unless the salt be previously removed by boiling in water.

From the Public Ledger.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—According to the latest accounts, the British Government have taken possession of these islands, and will probably retain them; for we believe that history mentions no case in which this government invaded a country without intending to keep it. To express any surprise at the criminality of this lawless act would be needless; for a government that could undertake the Chinese war, could entertain no conscientious scruples against such a gross outrage upon an innocent and unoffending people. It is precisely what we might expect of a government which acknowledges no other object than interest, no other law than force. But in addition to the common practice of this government, of robbing other nations at every convenient opportunity, we have another reason for believing that it intends to keep the Sandwich Islands. It wants them for a naval station, to aid their designs upon the Oregon Territory. We must remember that the right to *this* "disputed territory" was not relinquished by the British Government by the Treaty of Washington, and that this government has long had its eyes upon the whole Northwest coast, including California. The Sandwich Islands are about sixteen hundred miles westward of the mouth of Columbia River, or about half of the distance between England and the United States across the Atlantic. At this distance, would it be useful as a naval station? Steamships cross the Atlantic between the two countries in twelve days, and therefore they could pass between the Sandwich Islands and the Oregon Territory in six or seven. They might also be useful for prosecuting further designs against China, from which they are distant about three thousand miles. For what could the British Government want with them, excepting as a naval station in the Pacific, like Malta in the Mediterranean, for the annoyance of other nations? But whatever be the object of this capture, we may be assured of a design in the British Government to retain them; for the shallow pretence for the capture is hardly sufficient for the cost of an expedition for a temporary possession. This pretence is that the government of the Sandwich Islands refused to recognize as consul, without first hearing from the British Government, a Mr. Simpson, who had rendered himself peculiarly offensive by his insolence, a trait of character very common among subordinate British functionaries abroad. And this recognition was refused after the former consul, Mr. Charlton, had absconded from the country in debt to a large amount, having delegated his authority to this insolent Mr. Simpson. Such are the accounts published in the papers of New Orleans.

The outrage upon an unoffending people, as much entitled to national independence as the people of England, is a gross outrage upon the laws of nations; and as such it effects all civilized nations, while, from its peculiar character, it directly affects the French, the Russians, and ourselves. As a crime against the laws of nations, it diminishes the security of every people. The Sandwich Islanders are as independent, and as much entitled to independence, as any nation on the earth. Then if the British Government may deprive them of their independence, why may it not assail that of Holland, or Denmark, or any other small State, in the same manner? We shall be told that this would not be allowed, because it would be inconsistent with the *policy of nations*. What is the meaning of this diplomatic phrase? Simply that conquest, by rendering one nation powerful, puts others in danger. And does the theatre of the conquest, the State conquered, make any difference? If such lawless aggressions are opposed on this ground, as they certainly should be, the Sandwich Islands presents a very strong case for remonstrance; and therefore we should be well pleased to see all the States of Continental Europe joining in a protest against the deed, and a demand of their evacuation by British power. It is too late for the argument once common among European nations, and sanctioned by papal decrees, that these islanders may be despoiled of their national independence because they are not Christians, or not civilized. In this age, the laws of nations exclude no faiths, and acknowledge the rights of humanity as universal, and paramount to all others. Upon the second point, we say that the right of nationality does not depend on degrees of civilization, and that if it did, these islanders would have the advantage over the Greeks and Turks, various tribes of the Austrian empire, the majority of the Russian empire, over some districts of Ireland, some provinces of Spain, Texas, Mexico, and all the South American nations. According to all accounts, they are civilized, converted to Christianity, and are a prosperous and happy people.

But besides affecting all nations generally, by this gross violation of a fundamental right, the right of nationality, this seizure of the Sandwich Islands especially effects France, Russia, ourselves. It effects France by the power which it will give the British of restraining farther French colonization in the Pacific Ocean. The French have seized the Marquesas, of all the Polynesian islands, the nearest to the Sandwich group. We have no justification to offer for this French seizure; though as the inhabitants of the Marquesas are entirely savage, and will be improved by French domination, while those of the Sandwich Islands are already civilized, and will certainly be corrupted by British rule, the French violation of nationality will not be so mischievous to mankind as the British. But as the French, in seizing the Marquesas, intended to obtain a location in the Pacific, and to extend their conquests there, they will regard this British seizure with jealousy, and will probably protest against it. If the British should meet their complaints by quoting their seizure of the Marquesas, they can rejoin by quoting the British seizures of New Holland and New Zealand, and urging that their right to conquer islands from savages is equal to that of the British. The Russians will not wish to have a British naval station so near their colonies on the Northwest coast; especially as it would annoy their commerce in the Pacific in a war with Britain. They may feel quite as safe in having the Sandwich Islands independent. Here then are grounds of dispute between Britain and both of these nations; and should they remonstrate against the seizure, the British people may not think the Sandwich Islands worth a war with either, which would certainly end in a war with both. But *we* have an interest in the case. Many of our citizens are settled in those islands, and transact an extensive business in the cultivation of sugar and the sale of American manufactures, especially cotton. During the last year, the exports from the United States to those islands exceeded $250,000. They are the resort of our whale ships in the Pacific, between fifty and a hundred visiting them annually. They are also the resort of American vessels bound to and from India and China round Cape Horn, and probably two hundred American vessels visit them annually. Several American vessels are owned by residents of the Islands, and the direct trade between them and the United States is rapidly increasing; and besides sugar, they produce sandal wood, which is exported to China, where, on account of its fragrance in burning, it is much used in religious rites.

Ever since American missionaries and merchants have settled in these islands, the improvement of the natives in civilization has been constant and rapid. But their fate under British rule is certain. An eminent writer says that Spanish colonization always began with a church, French with a fort, and English with a rum shop. Here are the priest, the soldier, the trader, and in his worst guise, the trader in vice; here are superstition, force, and corruption. The Spaniard preserves but debases, the Frenchman subdues but civilizes, the Englishman corrupts and exterminates. We prefer the French mode, and leave the Spaniard and the Englishman to settle their claims to superiority; but whichever be the best, the British will do with the Sandwich Islanders as they have done with the same race every where, especially in the United States and in Canada, kill them gradually, though rapidly, by corruption. In this view of the case, every philanthropist ought to protest against a British conquest of those islands. But leaving this question, their importance to American trade in the Pacific, annually increasing, is a sufficient reason with us for insisting upon their independence; and therefore we trust that our Government will unite with those of the France and Russia in decisive remonstrances against this British occupation. The British nation will not incur a war with either, and much less with the three, for the sake of the Sandwich Islands.

COMMUNICATION.

SUPREMACY OF THE POWER OF THE LIBERIA DISCIPLIE, TO THAT OF THE DISCIPLINE OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

MR. EDITOR:—I improve the present evening, to redeem the pledge, which I made at the close of my last communication to you, on the subject of the supremacy of the Liberia Discipline. I stated there and then, that I would send you some further explanations of the doings of our last quarterly conference, in connection with some further remarks on Mr. C's. malignant head, in the Luminary of Jan. 4th. First; Our last quarterly conference, was one of peculiar interest to us all. I was interested to know where, and in what, such strange and unheard of proceedings would end.

My enemies were anxious, and interested to accomplish what they had been aiming at, lest their future attempts should appear malicious, and their maliciousness betray their want of christianity. It is no wonder that Mr. C. should feel a deep stirring interest, in as much as his unmanly and ungodly conversation and conduct, had gone to America before him, and that sooner, or later he must meet it, "where," unless he could totally destroy my character, he knew he must bear an undeniable reproach forever.—But if he has purged his character to any great extent, by proceeding as he has against me, then he is perfectly welcome to his purity.

And in order to accomplish this all important object, Mr. C. played the same game at the last conference, as at the first. But here, he aimed at another object. There, his object was, to establish his slander; as he calls it. And here, to establish me a liar. Nothing can be more evident than this, by the manner in which he proceeded. He, nor any other person, ever came to me, to inquire, how, why, or whether those things were so; nor ask for any explanation or reconciliation concerning those charges, whatever. And exclusive of several other circumstances, the fact, of his bringing witnesses with him, who owned in conference, that they came on purpose for witnesses; the fact of his frank declaration, that there should be no testimony but his and mine, and then turning immediately around and calling on his witnesses to bear testimony, as heretofore stated, are attestations brighter than sun-beams, that he took this sneaking, ungodly advantage to prove me a liar. Mr. C. well knew, that if I was permitted to have witnesses on that case, that I should have proved, that he told three different stories of our conversation in his chamber at the time this difficulty took place, all differing materially from that which he told in conference.

Mr. C. learned more and more, that such language and treatment was not becoming for a man in his station. I went to him peacably. I made no demand, but presented my account against the mission, for him to inspect and digest. But he protested the whole of it, told me I lied, called me a black scoundrel, he would give me what I wanted, and then turned me out doors. And as I have before stated, I was under the necessity of repeating his own words in public. Mr. C. soon felt the stigma, and flew at once to his only, and last resort; which was, to make the repetition of his own words, slander, and then to prove the slanderer a general liar, which, he foolishly imagined, would very much help to patch up the breach. I say foolishly, for be my person never so black, and my character never so mean all this could not lessen his crime in this case, if in any other. For when Mr. C. told me I lied, he told a palpable falsehood. Now if Mr. C., or any of the board of missions of the M. E. Church, in America, or elsewhere, can, or will produce a petition of my own hand writing, in which I applied for $150 to buy books, furniture, tools, to bear my expenses into the interior, to buy land, and to build me a house thereon; then I hereby authorize the world, fully and freely to believe all that Mr. C. has published against me, or may hereafter say, or publish against me, to be the truth and nothing but the truth; and that all which I have published to be lies, and nothing but lies. At my first trial, as I am informed by several of the members of that conference Mr. C. told them, that I applied for $150 for the above purposes. But at our last conference Mr. C. said, I applied for $100 for the above purposes, but the board granted $150, and ordered him to pay it, but to pay no more. But he acknowledged that he had not paid it, because it had not been called for.—It would have been a very convenient time to have, paid the $150 at the time he protested my account. In my communication to you of March 7th, there were three charges presented against me, exclusive of the slander; the journal, slavery, and cannibalism. I will now present the 4th, and last, on which Mr. C. pretended to procure any testimony.

Mr. C. says Mr. B. has reported, that when he went to Golah, he made arrangement with King Yardoo, for the establishment of a mission there, and that he had bought all of Yardoo's territory. But said he, I have been there myself, and found old Yardoo a poor old, worthless fellow, not having one foot of land to dispose of; nor did they ever give B. any liberty or authority to establish any school, or mission in their country, nor did they even know Brown. Now I shall presently show that Mr. C. in presenting this as a charge, at the time and in the manner as he did, has proved his total lack of all piety, justice judgment and truth.

But, that this subject may be presented in its true light, you will permet me, first to say, that the disposition of those natives, is well known to all, who have ever been in the habit of going into the interior and dealing with them. For as they are on the sea coast, so are they in the interior. For instance; an English trader comes along, and buys a certain line of coast of the natives for a trading establishment, &c. But if an American, or a Spaniard, comes along a few months after, and offers them a dash of a little rum, tobacco, or powder, I appeal to all who are acquainted with those natives, if they do not think, that the natives would say they knew nothing of any Englishman. (Go to Bassa Cove &c.)

Now the circumstances of buying Yardoo's territory are as follows:—When I introduced the subject of establishing a mission in the Golah country, I also introduced the subject of buying land for a mission farm. And when the kings delivered their message to me, they spake, in its proper place of my buying land! King Yardoo said, you have no need of buying land for your business; but if you have a mind to give us a little dash, we will accept it. But said he, if you only want land for God's side, to raise produce on, and learn our boys to work like Americans, then make your farm where you like; &c, as stated in the Luminary of May, 18th, 1842. and to which I especially refer the reader.

Nor did I ever say, or report to any one, that I had bought the original right of the soil, as Mr. C. arrogantly pretends. Nor did I wish to buy it. All we wanted or needed, was, a right, to carry out our opperations fully, and without giving offence. And this right I did obtain, through the anticipation of a dash, which I gave them to their full satisfaction. And I considered this right, as not only buying, but far better than buying.

But, it is no matter what King Yardoo, Ballasada or any other man told Mr. C. about this business, when he went to Golah: for there is one stubborn fact, in the midst of it all, by which Mr. C. in bringing this as a charge, as he did, has exposed his true character.

Now concerning this fact, let my hitherto warm admirers in America, whom Mr. C. speaks of, in his Luminary, ask Mr. C. the following questions.

Did Brown, and Simon Peter, or did they not accompany Ballasada into your chamber, on the 7th July, 1842? (Yes.) What was Balla's business? He came to see whether I was going to send Brown to Golah or not. (Yes.) Did Balla say, that if Brown did not come to his country according to previous arrangment, all his people would be shamed by others*? (Yes.) Did you ask Balla to build a house for Brown? (Yes.) Did he say that he would build it? (Yes.) Well, did you, or did you not, ask Balla to give you, or Mrs. Wilkins at Millsburg, some girls to be taught in her school? (Yes.) And what was Balla's answer? Balla said, that all the children in his country belonged to Brown; but he would put the girls into Browns hands, and Brown might put them into her hand, if he pleased. (Yes.) Did Balla dine at the same time and table with you that day? (Yes.) Well did you, or did you not, on the strength of what Balla said, concerning Brown's going to Golah, order two new axes, from the public store, to be given to Balla, for the express purpose of cutting out a path for Brown and his family to go to Golah? (O yes &c.)

Now these are matters of fact, and if Mr. C. denies any of them, then let the above inquirers inform me, and will I present Ballasada, the colonial store keeper, his books, and the young gentleman, who bore the order, and delivered the axes to Ballasada, all before any conference or authority, before whom the inquirer may require me, and there prove the whole dialogue as above stated. Again, it is neither probable nor possible, that Mr. C. should or could so far forget this day-light circumstance, that he could, conscientiously, or innocently present such a charge as this, let Yardoo or Ballasada have told him whatever they might. For he could not avoid the discovery, that if there was a lie any where, it must have been in Ballasada. And if Ballasada told C. a different story in the country, from what he told him at Monrovia, then why did not C. bring his charge against Ballasada, rather than against me? evidently! because this was his hour; and it made no difference with C. whether I had lied or not, if he could but get something to match, or cover his infamous, rough, sailor language.—"You lie you black scoundrel, I will give you what you want; out of my house."

But this is Mr. C's. true character, and the true character of all his charges.

As to Mr. C's. character he has fully qualified and established it in his report in the Luminary above mentioned, under his head of malignity; where he writes as follows:—but to give it extension where he has had a good reputation on account of, either real or supposed good done by him in the missionary cause, and where from extraneous circumstances, more credit than was his just due, may have been awarded him, &c. &c. Now if his passage has any meaning at all, and if it has any connection with the foregoing and following parts of the paragraph, then it cannot be explained into any thing less, than an expression of bold, presumptuous blasphemy. For after all the reports of the Rev. John Seys, and Rev. W. H. Taylor, and a host of others, who have been eye, ear, and heart witnesses, and have all reported publicly, and as one man, of the work of God and the Holy-Ghost, to which work Mr. C. evidently refers: nor has there ever been one contradictory word published against those witnesses, even by other denominations, until Mr. C. rose up (like the creature mentioned in the Revelation of St. John, 12, and 3rd,) and calls it supposed good. And says more credit than was his just due has been awarded. He may tuck in as many pronouns (him) as he pleases, or as many (may haves) as he likes, they neither modify the doctrine, nor meliorate the principle. Mr. C. evidently intends to instruct his readers, that the reports of the above witnesses were all false, or only pretensions, and that the church have given too much glory to God. For Mr. C. refers to the work, for which the church have been honoring God, through the reports of the above mentioned witnesses.

What did the blasphemous Jews say in former days, more than Mr. C. in the latter? Or what more could they say?

And where is Mr. C's. piety, justice, judgment, or truth?

But Mr. C. undoubtedly intended to have the passage answer two important ends. First, to publish something against me, to match his profligate language, and secondly, to publish something to screen himself from the atrocious disgrace of reducing the mission as he has. For he has extinguished nearly every ornament which graced the mission. The expulsion of the native and orphan children at Cape Palmas, Hedington, and Caldwell, has stripped the mission of nearly all that renders it worthy to be called a mission. And, where, in any one place, has he made any improvement.

Never did a saul of Tarsus spread a blacker gloom over the primitive Church, than Mr. C. cast over the Church in Liberia, for the whole of last year.

But he has left the field, and gone to America: and what is his business there?—Why he has gone there to get witnesses, to prove that I never saw a human sacrifice in Africa, that the natives never told me that formerly they had sacrificed all their first born sons to the devil, and that, before I last visited America, I had never been any farther into the interior than Hedington; if so far, as that.

Now the arrangment, is for Mr. C. to travel all about the country, cities, and villages, where I went when I last visited America, and to inquire in what manner, and how I represented things in Africa, and gether up all the affidavits he can, concerning these matters, send them over to Africa and bring the black scoundrel to trial again.

But as it will be a laborious job for Mr. C. to visit all the congregations which I addressed, and at a great expense too, I should think it best, to request all the editors in the Northern States, to publish Mr. C's important business, in all their news-papers, requesting all the congregations which I addressed, that in case Mr. C. does not call on them for their testimony, to write affidavits and send them to Mr. C. But let them write as I told them; not as Mr. C. wishes to have them: for he wants the people to say, that I told them, that the natives sacrificed their children now, as much as ever; but I told the people, that human sacrifices were now done away, as far as we could hear of in all directions. Mr. C. wants the people to say, that I told them, that I had seen all the first born sons in Africa sacrificed to the devil; but I told the people, that the natives told me, that this was their former practice. Mr. C. wishes the people to say, that I told them, that I had visited King Yardoo's Town, before I last visited America. Well; do tell Mr. C., whether I said so or not; and try to help the dear man out of his perplexity. For he takes it for granted, that if I had never been to Yardoo's or Captain Sam's Town, I had never visited any town in the Golah country. Mr. C. thinks he has visited the whole golah country, because he went to Yardoo's.

Now if Mr. C., or any other man in Liberia, or any other place, had any doubts of any thing, which I have done, said, or reported, concerning any, or all of those charges, then why have they not like men; if not christians, come to me in some civil or legal manner, and requested, or required me, to give them some explanation or reconciliation concerning them. But not one person of any rank or class, has ever spoken one word of inquiry to me on those subjects, directly or indirectly, even to the present day, excepting in conference. This is something peculiarly astonishing.—Yes, I challenge Mr. C., and all the rest of my enemies to show wherein they have taken one step in all this difficulty, according to the discipline of the M. E. Church.

It was for this cause only, that I withdrew from their church. They have totally departed from the discipline of the church, to which I belonged. And had I have been led by them farther, I must have departed too; and thus have consented to be governed, by & to fellowship a church totally degenerated from Methodism. Hence I came out from them, because I was not of them, by any means.

For look at their own proceedings, and see if there is a parallel in any history in the world. And as I have challenged Mr. C., and all the rest of my enemies, to show one step which they have taken, in all this pernicious strife, according to the rules, or usages, of the discipline of the M. E. Church; I therefore conclude, there is no necessity of enumerating the comparison of the Power and Supremacy

* Meaning other tribes.

of the Liberia Discipline, with that of the Discipline of the M. E. Church: For that a new form of church government is in vogue in Liberia, is too manifest to need any argument.

You will hear from me again before long.

Respectfully Yours &c.

GEO. S. BROWN.

Caldwell, April 26, 1843.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1843.

Heathen Customs. There is a striking similarity in the domestic and social customs and habits of all uncivilized nations. This is especially the case in the condition of woman. wherever a people is little advanced in civilization, the lot of the female is hard. In Africa they are regarded as servants—instruments of pleasure and profit. Not only are they subjected to domestic drudgery—but at regular seasons compelled to the severe tasks of the field, exposed to the full blaze of the sun while their ungallant lords are enjoying the threefold luxury of the shade, a hammock and a pipe. Their tasks however are not always unpleasant to themselves nor without interest to those who witness them.

When the fountain, as is often the case, is situated at a distance from the hamlet, the business of conveying water is made an occasion of gossip and recreation. The usual time of watering is in the cool of the morning or afternoon. They usually go in companies—threading their narrow and tortuous paths in indian file—enlivening the solitariness of the way by sprightly conversation or inspiring song. Occasionally they form their party about noon and start for the brook. They first fill their vessels and deposit them near by. Afterward they descend a small distance below the place where the water is taken, and bury their bodies in the refreshing stream. They carry the water in vessels on their head, poised with an accuracy, that leaves their arms and hands at perfect liberty—while a green branch immersed in the water prevents it from splashing.

Women are sometimes made instruments of the most disgusting and revolting avarice. An unprincipled husband will prompt an illicit intercourse between his wife and some man upon whose purse he designs. When the affair is ripe for explosion, a pretended suspicion will demand a trial by ordeal, when the woman pretending fear will *break the palaver*, and thus subject the ensnared watch to a heavy fine if not to perpetual slavery. Of course the guilty husband to save appearances must vent his indignation against his incontinent partner. She will probably be condemned to a shaved head and rustication for a month in some half town, whence she will return pleased at having contributed to the wishes of her lord.

Tender Mercies of Heathenism. A friend recently from the Gallenas related to us the following fact which not long ago occurred there. Following out the acknowledged truth that great men can't die, but by foul or rash means—directly after the demise of King Shakah whose death we noticed at the time, a secret inquisition was set on foot to ferret out the *witch-man*. For a long time the search was fruitless; at length a gregree man by continued incantations, and daring diabolic communications succeeded, and the hapless regicide was brought to light. Confronted with his accuser, he protested he was innocent—the *doctor* protested he was guilty. and the all discovering ordeal was resorted to, to decide the question. Of course the man was condemned to die, and as King Shakah was *big king too much*—the severity of the punishment was proportioned to the dignity of the deceased. Sentence was pronounced and thus executed—the man was taken to the mouth of the river—his tongue cut out, and he thrown alive to the sharks that infest the place.

This ordeal is a most powerful engine of state policy in Africa. It is the right arm of an African monarch. He has only to keep on terms with the doctors or gregree men who are the constituted inquisitors, and nothing is easier than to rid himself at any time of a dangerous or aspiring subject. Whether the ordeal be the sasse water, the boiling oil, or the heated iron, they are never at a loss for means to produce any result they wish. If it be the first process, they weaken or strengthen the decoction and increase or lessen the quantity so as to render it innocent or fatal just as interest or inclination may lead. If the second or third they can by previous application of some preparation to the part to be operated upon, enable it for a short time to resist the effect of heat; and then by hurrying the ordeal, the accused escapes unscathed. If they conclude to murder the victim they reverse the oporation and guilt is as clear as noonday. Thus this constitution puts the life of the whole community in the hands of this tribe, and renders it a formidable fraternity of conjurors.

DIED.

It falls to our lot to record the death of Brother James Young, who died at New Georgia on the 12th July, after some weeks of distressing and painful affliction.

The subject of this notice was one of a cargo of Africans taken by a Revenue Cutter of the United States, about the year 1818. The vessel in which they were conveyed was found in American waters contrary to the law in the case, and was carried into Savanah, and the slaves handed over to the marshal. The Spanish claimant instituted a suit to recover them, but after years of vexatious litigation the voice of liberty prevailed and it was decreed that they should be returned to Africa. While the suit was pending the marshal distributed them among planters taking recognisance that they should be forthcoming when called for. In 1825 or 6 the government determined to send them to Liberia. A large number had gone—it was said—the way of all the earth—especially those that had been sent some distance up the country. James Young was among the number returned.

When in America, it pleased God who is no respecter of persons to regard this poor outcast in the way of mercy. While the question was pending, whether he with his companions in misery should be restored to liberty, and to the land of their fathers—or yeilded up to the tender mercies of their rapacious claimers—while the avaricious dealer in human flesh was clamorous for his prey that he might reduce him to a beast of burden, God fulfilled towards him the gracious counsel of his mercy. His dark mind was irradiated by the flashes of celestial truth. The character of God of which before he had no adequate or just conception was now presented in all its perfection and harmony of attributes. The same light which revealed the character of God dispelled the darkness from his own heart; and at once he learned what every sinner to be saved must learn, the deep depravity of his nature—that his heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked. In his ignorance of the way of salvation, he, as a means of relief of the distress which he now suffered, addressed himself with earnestness and with a degree of confidence to pennance and mortification—his door of hope was prayer and abstinence. After weeks of darkness and of effort he found his way still more hedged up—his mind still oppressed and the sense of guilt unmoved.

More than once, as he has said to us in conversation, he concluded to give up and die: "I have done all I can do, I pray—I no eat—no laugh—no talk—try to do good—still my heart trouble me—God no pleased with me."

At length when his soul was sufficiently humbled and he had learned the need of other strength than his own—when by these means he was prepared to embrace with eager faith another saviour—the man of Calvary—the consecrated way of truth, and life—the only way of access to God was revealed to him in all his fulness of grace to help, and ability to save. With entire renunciation of self he embraced Jesus Christ as the annointed Saviour, and from that moment he found peace in believing.

Shortly afterwards he was Baptized and joined a Baptist Church in Savannah, and in all things sustained the character of a christian. When about to leave for Liberia, he received a letter of dismission from his Church, and on his arrival here united with the Baptist Church in this place. His principal place of residence since he has been in this country was New Georgia. Until about five years ago, there was a branch of the Providence Baptist Church in this place. This Church was composed almost exclusively of native Africans—rescured from slavery by the cruizers of the United States, and returned to Africa. Brother James Young was licensed to preach, soon after his arrival in Liberia, and his sphere of labour was chiefly among this people.

Those who knew Bro. James Young—who witnessed his daily department, do not require that we should testify that he evinced the sincerity of profession—that he loved his God, and the service of God—that the people of God were his chosen company—and that religious conversation was of all subjects that, on which he most delighted to dwell, and in which he invariably kindled as he proceeded.

He was ordained to the work of the ministry about three years ago, soon after the branch was constituted a seperate and independent Church.

His preaching was plain and practical—eminently calculated to be useful among the people of his class—perhaps much more so than that of a polished or educated minister. His discourses were characteristic of the African orator—abounding in a species of imagery and figure—often striking, and sometimes highly illustrative of the matter in hand—but with all so unlooked for, and incongruous in grouping, and so course in associations as to provoke an unvoluntary smile. A deep seriousness and earnestness indicated his sense of the importance of the message he delivered, and the anxiety he felt to make it impressive on the mind of others.

His health had gradually declined for years before his death. His last illness was peculiarly painful and distressing. From the first attack he lost his mind. On the day of his death his soul appeared to summon its powers and to triumph over disease. Reason resumed her seat. He summoned his friends around his bed, and with the composure of one, about to journey on a well known route, exhorted them not to grieve for him, assured them that although he should soon be gone, all was well with him. Shortly after he so quietly fell asleep that none knew at what moment the spirit took its flight.

All people have their sayings—but the apothegmatic sentiments are antagonistic in different countries. In America when we would express the strength of habit we say "what is bred in the bone will not come out of the flesh.,' Not so the African: Of a habitual liar, he says. "All him troof (truth) live him belly—he no peak him yet; bi'm by he peak him plenty.,,

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

OBSERVATION OF NORTH-WALES.

"IT is very surprising that praise should excite vanity: for if what is said of us be true, it is no more than we knew before, and cannot raise us in our own esteem; if it be false, it is surely a most humiliating reflection, that we are only admired because we are not known; and that a closer inspection would draw forth censure, instead of commendation. Praise can hurt only those who have not formed a decided opinion of themselves, and who are willing, on the testimony of others, to rank themselves higher than their merits warrant, in the scale of excellency."

"PLEASURE is a rose near which there ever grows the thorn of evil. It is wisdom's work so carefully to cull the rose, as to avoid the thorn, and let its rich perfume exhale to heaven in grateful adoration of Him who gave the rose to blow."

"AS the sun breaking forth in winter, so is joy in the season of affliction. As a shower in the midst of summer, so are the salutary drops of sorrow mingled in our cup of pleasure."

A sum of happiness sufficient to supply our reasonable desires for a long time is sometimes condensed into a little space, as light is concentrated in the flash. Such moments are given to enable us to guess at the joys of heaven."

"IN vain do we attempt to fix our thoughts on heaven; the vanities of this world rise like a cloud of dust before the eyes of the traveller, and obscure, if not totally conceal, the beautiful and boundless prospect of the glorious country towards which we are tending."

"IF it were the business of man to make a religion for himself, the Deist, the Theophilanthropist, the Stoic, or even the Epicurean, might be approved; but this is not the case. We are to believe what GOD has taught us, and to do what He has commanded. All other systems are but the *reveries* of mortals, and not religion."

"THE christian life may be compared to a magnificent column, whose summit always points to heaven. The innocent and therefore *real* pleasures of this world are the ornaments on the pedestial; very beautiful, and highly to be enjoyed when the eye is near; but which should not too long or too frequently detain us from that just distance, where we can contemplate the whole column, and where the ornaments on its base disappear."

"THE cause of all sin is a deficiency in our love of GOD. If we really loved Him above all things, we should not be too strongly attached to terrestrial objects, and should with pleasure relinquish them all to please Him. Unfortunately, while we continue on earth, our minds are so much more strongly affected by the perceptions of the senses than by abstract ideas, that it requires a continual exertion to keep up even the remembrance of the invisible world."

"WHEN I hear of a great and good character falling into some heinous crime, I cannot help crying, 'LORD, what am I, that I should be exempt! O preserve me from temptation, or how shall I stand, when so many, much my superiors, have fallen!'

"SUBLIMITY is something beyond the title circle of our comprehension, and whatever within that circle approaches the circumference, approaches the sublime. The pleasure occasioned by the idea of sublimity seems to me to consist in the exertion of the mind, which, when violent, overpowers weak minds, as violent exercise does weak bodies, but makes strong ones feel and rejoice in their own energy. Mr. Burke certainly understood and felt the sublime; but I think he would have defined it better, if, instead of saying it is occasioned by terror, he had said it is something incomprehensible to the mind of man, something which it struggles to take in but cannot; which exerts all its powers, yet baffles them. The instances he brings of it would in general agree much better with this idea than with that of terror; as an extent of space of which the eye sees not the bounds, a degree of darkness which conceals them; every thing which occasions indistinctness and difficulty. The same perpendicular height gives a more sublime idea to a person on the summit than at the base, because the eye cannot so easily measure the height."

"IMAGINATION, like the setting sun, casts a glowing lustre over the prospect, and lends to every object an enchanting brilliancy of colouring; but when reason takes the place of imagination, and the sun sinks behind the mountain, all fade alike into the night of disappointment."

"STUDY is to the mind what exercise is to the body; neither can be active and vigorous without proper exertion. Therefore if the acquisition of knowledge were *not* an end worthy to be gained, still study would be valuable on its own account, as tending to strengthen the mind: just as a walk is beneficial to our health, though we have no particular object in view. And certainly, for that most humiliating mentall disorder, the wandering of the thoughts, there is no remedy so eficacious as intense study."

"AN hour well spent condemns a life. When we reflect on the sum of improvement and delight gained in that single hour, how do the multitude of hours already past rise up and say, what good has marked us? Would'st thou know the true worth of time, *employ one hour*."

To read a great deal would be a sure preventive of much writing, because almost every one might find all he has to say, already written."

"A woman must have uncommon sweetness of disposition and manners to be *forgiven* for possessing superior talents and acquirements."—*Fragments.*

PLAGIARISM.

These seems to be quite a move upon this subject in the Presbyterian church. At the late session of the Hopewell Presbytery, in Greensboro', the subject of plagiarism, or in other words, that sort of pulpit-piracy which is becoming so customary in these days with a certain class of would-be preachers, was brought upon the *tapis;* when, after some discussion, the following resolutions were passed:

1 *Resolved*, That in accordance with the universal sentiment of the Presbyterian Church, this Presbytery bear their strong and unqualified testimony against the practice of preaching the sermons of other men—and that they consider the man who is guilty of Plagiarism in the pulpit, as chargable with the same deception and fraud, which attach to him who publishes the work of another, as his own.

2. *Resolved*, That no pressure of labors, nor state of health, can justify or palliate the practice above condemned; which, in all possible cases, they regard as highly culpable, and as calculated to prostrate the influence, the usefulness, and the mental improvement of the ministry."

We have reason to believe, from an article which we saw in another Presbyterian paper, not long since, that this movement in the Presbytery was prompted by a laudable desire to arrest this abominable and thievish practice among the members of their own Ministry: but we are not aware that the practice is more prevalent in that church than some others. The truth is, that the churches are not generally aware to what an extent this literary pirsey is carried; and hence preachers are often applauded and puffed as wonderful men, who, when they were divested of their borrowed feathers, noth. but imbecility would be found about them, and they would sink into merited neglect.

We should be glad to see some other churches engaged in reforming their pulpits in this particular.—*Baptist Banner.*

THE BRITISH PRESS.

London, May 3, 1843.—I have been very much struck by the great freedom of speech called into exercise relative to other members of the royal family in the course of the eulogies which the entire press joins in bestowing upon the late Duke of Sussex.

One journal of liberal politics but decided respectability, said that, with the exception of the Duke of Kent, the late Duke was the only honest man among the sons of George the Third; that George the Fourth was a heartless debauchee, the Duke of York a systematic swindler and blackleg; and that, of the two survivors, the one was a villian and the other a fool!

However much of truth there may be in these assertions, it appears to me that they are uttered with a grossness of expression and recklessness of style quite unequaled among the newspapers of our country; albeit Mr. Dickens and the Foreign Quarterly *do* think our newspaper press so licentious, and our editors sinners above all men, in the matters of libel, personal abuse and reviling of dignities. I do not think a paper could be found in the United States capable of making the death of an illustrious public man the occasion for dragging before the public the names of his two nearest surviving relatives, in order to designate the one a "villian," and the other a "fool;" and it would seem likely that a more appropriate occasion could be found or created even to "call from their dread abode" the frailties and errors of those relatives of the deceased who had long preceeded him to their last account.

I think the "Dispatch," the "Sunday Times," and "Bell's New Weekly Messenger," should be made into a parcel and transmitted to Mr. Charles Dickens and the editors of the Foreign Quarterly, with the inscription so wittily and successfully placed upon the armour of the Bishop of Beauvais in reply to the reproaches of the Papal Legate; "See now whether this be thy son's coat, or no."—*Cor. of com. Adv.*

DIED

At Edina, on the the 16th, ultimo, Mr. Wm. C. Burrors, after a severe illness. Mr. B. was a faithful member of the M. E. Church in that place: aged about 50 years and 8 months. He departed this life in triumph of faith

In this town, on the 12th inst. Mrs. Whitfield, consort of Harmon Whitfield, after a short but painful illness. Mrs. W. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place. She departed this life in the faith.

In this town, on the 13th, inst. Mr. James Tallory, lately from Massissippi. He was recently a member of the Baptist Church in that place. He died in peace.

In this town, on the evening of the 28th inst. Miss Diannah Levina, infant daughter of James C. and Mary Ann Minor, in the forth month of of her age.—*Com.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Sept 2. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding from the leeward.

" 3. American whaler Barque Jane, Manchester master, from Cape-Verd: having on board 75 imigrants, as passengers, for this place.

" 7. ——Cutter Termagant, J. Howard master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 8. British Brig Ellen Jenkinson, Brown master, from the leeward: passenger, Capt. C. R. Johnson.

" 9. British Schooner Lybia, —— master, from Liverpool: with her foretopmast carried away in a tornado.

" " H. B. M. Brig Boneta, Lieutenant Gray, Commanding from the windward: sailed same day for the leeward.

" 11. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding from the leeward.

" " British Schooner Dolly Varden, Fallenton Supercargo, from the leeward: sailed same day for Sierra Leone.

" 22. British Schooner ——, —— master, from Sierra Leone.

DEPARTURES.

Augt. 29. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding for the leeward.

Sept. 5. American whaler Barque Jane, Manchester master, for the leeward.

" 6. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding for the leeward.

" 13. —— Cutter Termagant, J. Howard master, for the leeward.

" 14 British Brig Ellen Jenkinson, Brown master, for the leeward: passenger, Capt. C. R. Johnson.

" 16 British Schooner Lybia, —— master, for the leeward.

" 21 United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant H. S. Stellwagen, Commanding for the leeward.

POETRY.

For the Herald.

LINES TO MY WIFE.

Tell her I love her now,
As when I saw with pride
The white wreath on her brow
And called her first my bride.

Say though in early life
My heart she filled with joy,
Dearer the long loved wife
The mother of my boy.

Tell her for her I pray,
When sunlight gilds the scene,
As sinks the orb of day
Or shines the moon serene.

When the fierce tempest raves
And lightning rends the air,
When roll the mountain waves
For her is still my prayer.

Tell her though time has flown
Since we were forced to part,
She is my loved my own,
The cherished of my heart.

Tell her though absent far
Over the dark blue sea,
She is my shining star
Of hope and memory.

S——.

Monrovia Sept. 14th 1843.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Christian Watchman.

A BEAUTIFUL SPEECH.

The Natchez Free Trader contains a report of a speech of Col. Cobb, the celebrated half-breed chief of the Choctaws, made in reply to J. J. Mc Rae, Esq, the agent for enrolling and emigrating the Indians to the west of the Mississippi, who had made a speech to the Indians, about one thousand in number assembled at Hopahka, informing them that "their council fires no more could be kindled here;—that "their warriors can have no field for their glory, and that their spirits will decay within them," and that if they should "take the hand of their great father, the President, which is now offered to them to lead them to their western homes, then will their hopes be higher, their destinies brighter."

The Natchez Courier appropriately says of this bit of eloquence that, for comprehensiveness and brevity, for beauty of diction and force, for affecting sublimity and propriety of sentiment, we have never seen any production to exceed it. We publish it as a composition worthy to be preserved.

SPEECH OF COL. COBB,

Head Mingo of the Choctaws east of the Mississippi, in reply to the Agent of the United States.

Brother: We have heard you talk as from the lips of our father, the Great White Chief at Washington, and my people have called upon me to speak to you. The red man has no books, and when he wishes to make known his views, like his father before him, he speaks from his mouth. He is afraid of *writing*. When he *speaks* he knows what he says; the Great Spirit hears him. *Writing* is the invention of the pale faces; it gives birth to error and to feuds. The Great Spirit *talks*—we hear him in the thunder—in the rushing winds and the mighty waters—but he never *writes*.

Brother: When you were young we were strong; we fought by your side; but our arms are now broken. You have grown large. My people have become small.

Brother: My voice is weak; you can scarcely hear me; it is not the shout of a warrior, but the wail of an infant. I have lost it in mourning over the misfortunes of my people. These are their graves, and in those aged pines you hear the ghosts of the departed. Their ashes are here, and we have been left to protect them. Our warriors are nearly all gone to the far country west; but *here* are our dead. Shall we go too, and give their bones to the wolves?

Brother: Two sleeps have passed since we heard you talk. We have thought upon it. You ask us to leave our country, and tell us it is our father's wish. We would not desire to displease our father. We respect him, and you are his child. But the Choctaw always thinks. We want *time* to answer.

Brother: our hearts are full. Twelve winters ago our chiefs sold our country.—Every warrior that you see here was opposed to the treaty. If the dead could have been counted, it could never have been made; but alas! though they stood around, they could not be seen or heard. Their tears came in the rain drops, and their voices in the wailing wind, but the pale faces knew it not, and our land was taken away.

Brother: We do not now complain. The Choctaw suffers, but he never weeps. You have the strong arm, and we cannot resist. But the pale face worships the Great Spirit. So does the red man. The Great Spirit loves truth. When you took our country, you promised us land. There is your promise in the book. Twelve times have the trees dropped down their leaves, and yet we have received no land. Our houses have been taken from us. The white man's plough turns up the bones of our fathers. We dare not kindle our fires; and yet you said we might remain, and you would give us land.

Brother: Is this *truth*? But we believe, now our Great Father knows our condition, he will listen to us. We are as mourning orphans in our country; but our Father will take us by the hand. When he fulfils his promise we will answer his talk. He means well. We know it. But we cannot think now. Grief has made children of us. When our business is settled we shall be men again, and talk to our Great Father about what he has promised.

Brother: You stand in the mocasins of a great chief; you speak the words of a mighty nation, and your talk was long. My people are small; their shadow scarcely reaches to your knee; they are scattered and gone; when I shout I hear my voice in the depths of the woods, but no answering shout comes back. My words, therefore, are few. I have nothing more to say, but tell what I have said to the tall chief of the pale faces whose brother stands by your side.

DO YOU ATTEND THE PRAYER MEETING?

Christian reader, do you profess to be a child of God, and yet habitually neglect the meetings appointed by your brethren to pray for God's blessing? If so we would propose for your consideration a few plain questions. Is it because you do not believe that God hears and answers the united prayers of his people, when they are offered in faith? We presume, if you believe in the truth of the Bible, it is not. Is it then that you feel that you have no blessings to ask of God, either for yourself or for the church to which you belong? If you have any proper appreciation of your own condition, this cannot be the reason. The Saviour tells us of some "who thought they were rich, and have need of nothing; but they were poor, and miserable, and blind and naked;" but we would fain hope that you are not of that unhappy number. If, then, you believe that God hears and answers the united prayers of his people, and that you, and the church of which you are a member, greatly need his blessing, and must perish without it, we again repeat the question, Why is it that your seat is always found vacant when your brethren meet to pray? We fear that we should give the true reason, if we were to say it is because you have no spirit of prayer, and consequently very little of the savor of vital piety in your heart. The state of piety in a church may generally be tested by the attendance upon the prayer meeting; and you may generally ascertain who are spiritually minded in a congregation, by ascertaining who are in the habit of attending them. Let each one ask himself at the next meeting for this purpose, why am I absent?—*Christian Watchman.*

SPEAK NOT EVIL ONE OF ANOTHER."

BY MRS. HALE.

If the precept of the apostle could be enforced, what a revolution there would be in this talking world! Many who are now voluble as geese, would then be mute as fish.

There is a certain class of persons who never have any subject of conversation, unless connected with personalities. We regret to say that women more often than men, are accused of this gossiping propensity, though we do not believe it originates from any innate perversity of moral feeling in the female character; it is only the result of their defective training, and their limited opportunities of acquiring information.—Still, ignorance does not extenuate the evil of slander, it only shows how it may be corrected, namely, by giving our daughters such an education, as will make other subjects, besides personalities, agreeable to them.

"I called," said a gentleman, "the other day, on a very fashionable lady, and was entertained during my visit, by a variety of piquant anecdotes and satirical remarks respecting her particular friends. She had a beautiful set of teeth, and, as she laughed in her glee over the mangled reputations, which she had strewn like plucked flowers around her, I was thinking of the doctrine of transmigration, and imagining what animal her soul would be compelled to inhabit, in order to expiate her sin of evil speaking—and I fixed on the hyena—yes; the laughing hyena; and before I left her, that truly beautiful woman had quite a *hyenish* look. By the way, there was much justice in that poetical doctrine of the transmigration of souls. It taught two excellent lessons to men—humanity and humility."

The remarks of this gentleman brought to our recollection similar conversations; and we could not but own that there were in society those who would be changed into crying hyenas, if they had their deserts.—Have you never heard people lament over the follies of their friends, and dwell in the most pathetic manner on the faults and misfortunes of their acquaintances? And have you not felt, as you watched the expression of the countenance, and listened to the intonations of the voice, that these "shocking things" did not greatly afflict the relator? But there are few we trust, who thus give themselves up to the malicious pleasure of evil speaking; it is usually the result of thoughtlessness; or, the desire of saying something to amuse or astonish.

"Oh, I am so sorry to believe this story about Miss A.——,' said the lively Mrs. B——, "she is a lovely girl; but there are spots in the sun. Every body regrets it."

"Indeed! I never heard a syllable of the matter,' replied Mrs. C——. "I think it must be a mistake. I have been intimate with the family a long time, and understand Miss A——'s disposition. I am sure she was never guilty of such conduct."

"No—there can be no mistake. I had it from good authority. I regret to believe it—but I must. The young lady has a very bad temper. It is a pity—a thousand pities. So fascinating as she is, too! I am so sorry. Do you think Edward D—— ever heard of it?"

"I hope not," said Mrs. C——.

"Hope not! why, if it be true he ought to know it. He is very attentive to her; many think it an engagement; though I never believed it had gone so far. But you are his friend, and I presume you will inform him of it."

"I shall do no such thing, Mrs. B. I have made a vow never to retail scandal."

"Scandal, do you call this?" exclaimed the lady, reddening to the forehead.

"Certainly—I call every evil report scandal, which is not issued under the authority of a responsible name. Now if you will give me the name of your informant, and become answerable yourself for the *truth* of this story, I will inform Miss A——'s family and Edward D——, of the matter. But to tell it merely as a story which every body knows and nobody will vouch for, is what as a Christian I cannot do."

"Oh, you are making the affair quite too serious," replied the gay Mrs. B——. "It was only in a laughing way that it was mentioned to me; just to enliven conversation in a little confidential circle. It has troubled me," and the lady spoke with feeling, we doubt not with truth also, "because any fault of temper in a young lady, and such a lovely one, is to be deeply regretted. But then these things will be said to keep up conversation. I really wish we had more rational subjects of social entertainment; but ladies are not you know, in the habit of introducing rational or improving topics of conversation. We are afraid of appearing stiff and being called *blues*; and so we rattle on with whatever nonsence first occurs. And a little scandal, as you call it, or harmless pleasantry on our absent friends and acquaintances, serves wonderfully to amuse. It is so easy to be witty at the expense of others, and satire, to be at all lively and pungent, must be personal."

There is no doubt that Mrs. B——was right in ascribing the origin of most of the gossip and scandal in society to the desire to be lively and entertaining, rather than any mischievous desire of injuring those whose characters are so freely criticised. Still the habit of this evil speaking can hardly be too carefully avoided. That beautiful portrait of woman, drawn by the inspired minstrel, cannot be too sedulously studied. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom (or learning,) and on her tongue is the law of kindness." Is not the picture charming? Such should woman always be, and fear not that this discretion will make you dull. "The innocent are gay."—*Lady's Book for April.*

From the New York Observer.

LAY SERMONS ON COMMON PROVERBS.

"LET WELL ALONE."

A great many of our proverbs would answer for the animals. They are, in truth, creations, or rather expressions of the human instinct; things of expediency rather than reason; and they would make, on the whole, a very low character, though a very safe and prudent one, sagacious in matters of self. I know a good many people who are walking proverbs; but they are no great affair, after all. Your walking proverbs may get money, may be very rich, and may be worldly-wise men; but their principles are narrow and low, and their education is only for this world, and not at all for eternity.

This proverb, Let well alone, is a very selfish, unenterprising proverb. It argues a quietness that does not come of resignation or contentedness, but of a mere fear lest things may be worse. Still, in a world like this, so discontented and envious, where all men are jostling one another, and struggling to get past and foremost, it may have a very good meaning, like Paul's, "Be content with such things as ye have," or, "Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content." This would be letting well alone provided the food was nice and wholesome, and the raiment such as you can wear in "good society."

The heart knoweth its own bitterness, but a great many people do not seem to know when they are well off. Men's attention is turned much more to their sorrows than their blessings. Hence a man's lot in his own eyes often seems a very crooked one, because the crooks in it, like the faults in minister's wives, are so much noticed, while the strait smooth places get no note at all. Sometimes in trying to get the rough places smooth, the smooth places themselves get crooked. And not unfrequently the crook in one man's lot, which plagues and vexes him, is after all greatly preferable to the straight place in another's, which is always exciting his envy.

Most men pass their lives in attempts at what is called bettering their condition; and by condition is meant not the inward state of a man's being, but his external circumstances. They are always setting a watch, of which the main-spring is out of order, and setting it by the town clock: the main-spring they know nothing about. Indeed, their main spring being outside, in the world, and must be confusion. A man's external circumstances may be getting better, while his heart is getting worse; this is generally the case, so that as one part of our being goes up in the world, the other goes down. As the body gets up, independent, the heart gets down deeper into the world, dependent. Into prosperity a man does not take his heart with him; into adversity he does; and while the external circumstances are getting worse, the heart is most likely to get better. The worst side externally is therefore the safest side inwardly.

Discontent is a great deceiver, painting our own lot in dark colors, other men's in bright, and never letting men know when they are well off. Changes under discontent are made under this deception, and they most generally issue in bitter disappointment. So that in life it oftentimes is as it was with that man in death who ordered an epitaph to be inscribed on his grave stone, thus:—

I was well—
I wanted to be better,
I took physic,—
I died.

This, indeed, is nothing more than the common proverb, Out of the frying pan, into the fire. It is very often realized, for men are perpetually taking physic for their external circumstances, when the disease is inward; and the weak, ineffectual physic only stirs it up to greater bitterness and desperation. Contentment not only alleviates a man's present troubles, but saves a great many new ones.

If a man would change safely, it should be when he is contented with his present situation, for then he is likely to see things as they are, and if he takes a step forwark, does not take it in the dark. At least he does not take it, thinking he is going out of purgatory into paradise; he does not dream that the change is going to cure all his difficulties. It may therefore safely be laid down as a rule: When you are well off, change if you please; but when you think you are not well off, wait before changing till you think you are. And what is the reason? Thus: most men do not think they are well off till the heart is right, and when that is the case then any change is profitable and safe. A contented heart takes all changes as so many steps towards the REST that is above; a discontented heart in this world is like a man wandering among the tombs, seeking rest and finding none. It is like a miser in the streets, having let out his own house, and trying to beg a night's lodging.

SANCHO.

A SINGULAR TASTE.

A singular taste some display, preferring the shells of nuts to the kernels. Many of us are in the habit of thinking that without the latter, the former would have been hardly entitled to a being. Very true, the shell is needful for the protection of the nut during its growth, and for its preservation afterward: but for the cultivator to expend his skill in the attempt to beautify this appendage, in gross neglect of processes by which the kernal itself might be improved, would not be recommended by the common judgment.

But in the world spiritual, as it would be if spirituality dwelt in it, scarcely anything is in better repute than this very procedure. True, indeed, none will submit to the charge of such folly: but although one's pleading "not guilty," may be a reason for the *process of trial*, it is not often admitted as the ground of an immediate exculpatory verdict. Even that the arraigned is not conscious of guilt can be no farther admitted, than as a plea in mitigation of the sentence: we learn upon the highest authority, that there is a close connection between the all-surpassing deceitfulness of the human heart and its desperate wickedness. The atmosphere of depravity is the very region of self-deceit.

But what do you mean about nut shells and kernels? I will tell you. I fear that in handing down from the primitive gatherers to some in the world, the kernels have been lost by the way; or, that some persons lack the taste to distinguish the one from the other; and perceiving more form and comeliness in the outward than in the inward, they quite throw away the only part that is fit for the eater's use, else how should the "æsthetical exhibitions of Romanism, all those bewitchings of the sense, be called "*the beauty* of holiness?" Or why should this language be applied to a sanctuary regarnished, cruciform though it may be? Or how again, should children be taught that the church is "the rock of their 'salvation,'" and the sacraments the rope that binds them to the rock, or something to this effect?* Wherever the child,s practice of relishing the kernel most has prevailed, the Church has been represented as built upon a rock quite other than itself. Nor ought we to forget, that "of such," (i. e. of those who are child like,) "is the kingdom of heaven." It is greatly to be feared, that not all are Israel who are of Israel, that those who too much prize the casket, may be ultimately found to have thrown away "the pearl of great price."

What Robert Hall said of McKnight, is perhaps still more widely applicable, viz. that he would never put his foot in the spiritual world, while he could find a place for it in the visible. This may indeed be too severe upon the commentator; but it tells a sad tale of human nature, unless regenerate as well by the Holy Ghost as by the washing of water.

Now, Messrs. Editors, let me assure your readers, I have no wish to make out a case against surplicial processions; only let us have in the same company true successors of the Apostles, who walked not by sight, but rather by faith. They had the advantage of some beauties of holiness, which will shine longer than any linen the world has known. Let me say, too, I belong to no party but the church:—I profess to love all her members; and if in this article I hurt a hair of their heads, I entreat pardon for an unintentional harm. Gladly would I see them all finding more and better nuts than myself; or if we must all eat the same, gladly would I find them possessed of a better taste of their real excellence, than has fallen to my portion of endowments. But a day of fire is coming, wherein the asbestian robes of a saviour's righteousness will stand after the consumption of all earthly vestiture. Let us be ready for that.

FRATER MININUS.

*The children, by the way, considered the teaching faulty. They "thought they were sinners," even though baptised. They did not esteem themselves already saved. So I am told by one of their teachers.

RESULTS OF RUM-SELLING.—The N. Y. Organ says, that of twenty-nine persons who have sold rum in the town of Petersburg, N. Y., within the last twenty years, *four* have died, *all poor and drunkards*; TWENTY are living, *all poor and drunkards*; and five have dicontinued the business without loss or gain. This is not a very flattering account for rum-sellers.

HORRIBLE DEATH FROM RUM.—A poor woman in a state of intoxication, fell into the fire, in a house in Chevland and was burnt to death. There were two other persons in the room, too drunk to assist. Her screams brought in the neighbors, but too late to save her.—*Christian Watchman.*

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE DIET OF WORMS.

It was on the 10th of March, while the imperial city was trembling at his name, that Luther concluded his commentary on the *Magnificat*.

He was not long to be left undisturbed in his retreat. Spalatin, in obedience to the orders of the Elector, sent him a note of the articles which he would be called on to retract. A retractation after his refusal at Augsbug! "Never fear," he wrote to Spalatin, "that I will retract a single syllable, since the only argument they have to urge against me is that my writings are at variance with the observances of what they call the Church. If our Emperor Charles sends for me only to retract, my answer shall be that I will remain here, and it will be all the same as though I had been at Worms and returned again. But if the Emperor chooses then to send for me to put me to death as an enemy to the Empire, I shall be ready to obey his summons: for, by Christ's help, I will never abandon his word in the hour of battle. I know that these blood-thirsty men will never rest till they have taken my life. God grant that my death may be laid to the charge of the Papists alone!" * * * * * * * * *

On the 6th of March, 1521, Charles the Fifth affixed his signature to the following summons addressed to Luther:—

"Charles, by the grace of God, Emperor elect of the Romans, always August, &c. &c.

"Worshipful, well-beloved, and godly! Whereas we and the States of the holy Empire here assembled, have resolved to institute an inquiry touching the doctrine and writings which thou hast lately put forth, we have on our own behalf and on behalf of the Empire, issued our safe-conduct, hereunto annexed, for thy journey hither and return to a place of security. Our hearty desire is that thou shouldest prepare thyself to set out immediately, so that within the space of twenty-one days fixed by our safe-conduct thou mayest without fail present thyself before us. Fear no injustice or violence. We will steadily abide by our safe-conduct aforesaid, and we expect that thou wilt pay obedience to our summons. Such is our earnest injunction.

"Given in our imperial city of Worms, this 6th day of the month of March, in the year of our Lord 1521, and the second of our reign,

"CHARLES"

"By order of my Lord the Emperor, under his sign manual, ALBERT, Cardinal of Mentz, Arch-Chancellor.

"*Nicolas Zwyl.*"

The safe-conduct enclosed in this writ was directed "To the worshipful our well-beloved and godly Doctor Martin Luther, of the order of the Augustines."

It began thus:

"We, Charles, the fifth of that name, by the grace of God, Emperor elect of the Romans, always August, King of Spain, of the Two Sicilies, of Jerusalem, of Hungary, of Dalmatia, of Croatia, &c. Archduke of Austria, Duke of Burgundy, Court of Hapsburg, of Flanders, of the Tyrol," &c. &c.

And then this sovereign of so many states intimating that he has cited a certain Augustine monk, named Luther, to appear in his presence, requires all princes, lords, magistrates, and others, to respect the safe-conduct which he has granted to him under pain of being dealt with as offenders against the Emperor and the Empire. * * * * * * *

Thus was the purpose of God fulfilled. It was his will that this light, which he had kindled in the world, should be set upon a hill; and emperor, kings and princes, were all busily employed—though they knew it not—in executing what He had appointed. It is an easy thing with Him to raise the meanest to dignity. An act of His power, operating through successive years, suffices to lead the offspring of a Saxon peasant from the lowly cottage of his childhood to that imperial hall in which assembled sovereigns awaited his coming. In his presence none are either small or great, and when He wills it, Charles and Luther meet on the same level. * * * * * * * *

While these things were passing at Worms and Wittemberg, the papacy was renewing its assaults. On the 28th of March, which was the Thursday before Easter, all Rome resounded with a solemn sentence of excommunication. It is the custom at this season to publish the terrible bull *in cœna Domini*, which is nothing but a long string of imprecations. On the day of which we speak, the approaches to the church in which the Sovereign Pontiff was to officiate in person, were filled at an early hour by the Papal guard, and by a vast multitude that had flocked together from all parts of Italy to receive the benediction of the Holy Father. The square before the Basilica was decorated with laurel and myrtle, wax candles were burning on the balcony of the church, and beside them was elevated the sacred receptacle of the host. On a sudden the deep sound of bells reverberates through the air;—the Pope, arrayed in his pontifical robes, and borne in an arm-chair, makes his appearance on the balcony; the people fall on their knees; all heads are uncovered; the flags that were waving in the wind are lowered; the troops ground their arms; and a solemn silence ensues After a pause of some moments, the Pope slowly stretches out his hands, lifts them up towards heaven, and then, making the sign of the cross, lets them gradually fall towards the earth. He repeats these gestures three times. And now again the pealing bells are heard, giving notice, far and wide, of the Pontiff's benediction; and next a train of priests is seen advancing, each with a lighted torch in his hand: as they rush hurriedly along, they swing their torches downwards, they brandish them aloft, they toss them wildly to and fro, like so many fires of hell; the multitude are thrilled with awe and terror; and the words of malediction roll heavily above their heads.

When Luther was apprised of his excommunication, he published the form of it, with some remarks in that caustic style which he knew so well how to assume. Although this publication did not appear till some time afterwards, we shall present some extracts from it here. Let us listen to the high-priest of Christendom, as he speaks from the balcony of his Basilica,—and to the monk of Wittemberg, who answers him out of the heart of Germany.

There is something characteristic in the contrast of the two voices.

The Pope. "Leo, bishop."

Luther. "Bishop! as much as a wolf is a shepherd; for a bishop's duty is to give godly exhortations, not to vomit forth imprecations and curses."

The Pope. "Servant of all the servants of God. . . ."

Luther. "In the evening when we are drunk; but next morning we call ourselves Leo, lords of all lords."

The Pope. The bishops of Rome, our predecessors, have been wont on this festival to employ the army of justice. . . . ."

Luther. "Which, according to your account, are excommunication and anathema: but according to St. Paul, long-suffering, kindness, love unfeigned."—(2 Cor. vi. 6, 7.)

The Pope. "According to the duty of the Apostlic change, and to maintain the purity of the Christian faith. . . . ."

Luther. "That is to say, the temporal possessions of the Pope."

The Pope. "And the unity thereof, which consists in the union of the members with Christ their head, ... and with his Vicar. . . . ."

Luther. "For Christ is not sufficient, we must have another besides."

The Pope. "To preserve the holy communion of the faithful, we follow the ancient rule, and accordingly do excommunicate and curse, in the name of God Almighty, the Father. . . . ."

Luther. "Of whom it is said: '*God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world.*'"—(John iii. 17.)

The Pope. "The Son and the Holy Ghost,—and by the authority of the Apostles, Peter and Paul, ... and by our own. . . . ."

Luther. "OUR OWN, says the ravenous wolf, as though God's might were too weak without him."

The Pope. "We curse all heretics—the Garasi, the Patarini, 'the poor men' of Lyons, the Arnoldists, the Speronists, the Pasageni, the Wicklefites, the Hussites, the Fratelli. . . . ."

Luther. "Because they have sought to possess themselves of the Holy Scriptures, and admonished the Pope to be modest, and preach the Word of God."

The Pope. "And Martin Luther, recently condemned by us for a like heresy, together with all his adherents, and all persons, whosoever they may be, who aid or abet him."

Luther. "I thank thee, most gracious Pontiff, that thou hast proclaimed me in company with all these Christians. It is an honour for me to have my name proclaimed at Rome at the time of the festival, in so glorious a manner, and to have it circulated throughout the world with the names of all those humble confessors of Christ."

The Pope. "In like manner, we excommunicate and curse all pirates and corsairs. . . . ."

Luther. "And who is the greatest of all pirates and corsairs, if it be not he who takes souls captive, and binds them in chains, and delivers them to death?"

The Pope. ". . . especially such as infest our seas. . . . ."

Luther. "OUR seas! St. Peter, *our* predecessor said: '*Silver and gold have I none,*' (Acts iii. 6.) Jesus Christ said, '*The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; but ye shall not be so.*' (Luke xxii. 25.) But if a waggon laden with hay must give way to a drunken man, how much more fittting is it that St. Peter and Christ himself should give way to the Pope!"

The Pope. "In like manner we excommunicate and curse all those who falsify our bulls and letters apostolical. . . . ."

Luther. "But God's letters,—God's Holy Scriptures,—any one may condemn and burn them."

The Pope. "In like manner we excommunicate and curse all those intercept any provisions on their passage to our city of Rome. . . . ."

Luther. "He snarls and bites like a dog that is battling for his bone."

The Pope. "In like manner we condemn, and we curse all those who withhold any privileges, dues, tithes, or revenues belonging to the clergy."

Luther. "Forasmuch as Christ hath said, '*If any man will sue thee at the law and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also*;' (Matt. v. 40.) and ye have now heard Our commentary thereon. . . . ."

The Pope. "Whatever be their station, dignity, order, authority, or rank, be they even bishops or kings."

Luther. "'*For there shall be false teachers among you, who shall despise dominion, and speak evil of dignities,*' saith the Scripture." (Jude 8.)

The Pope. "In like manner we condemn and curse all who in any manner whatever shall molest the city of Rome, the kingdom of Sicily, the islands of Sardinia and Corsica, the patrimony of St. Peter, in Tuscany, the duchy of Spoleto, the marquisate of Ancona, the Campagna, the cities of Ferrara and Benevento, or any other city or territory belonging to the Church of Rome."

Luther. "O, Peter, thou poor fisherman! how hast thou become master of Rome and so many kingdoms besides? I bid thee all hail! Peter! king of Sicily! . . . . and fisherman of Bethsaida."

The Pope. "We excommunicate and curse all chancellors, councellors, parliaments, procurators, governors, officials, bishops and others who shall resist any of our letters admonitory, permissive, prohibitory, mediatory, or executive."

Luther. "For the Holy See seeks only to live in idleness, pomp and debauchery,—to rule and intimidate,—to lie and deceive,—to dishonor and seduce, and commit all kinds of evil in peace and security. . . . ."

"O Lord, arise! it is not so with us as the Papists pretend; thou hast not forsaken us, neither are thine eyes turned away from us."

Such was the dialogue between Leo the Tenth at Rome, and Martin Luther at Wittemberg.

The Pontiff having concluded his anathemas, the parchment on which they were written was torn up and its fragments scattered among the people. The crowd was instantly thrown into violent commotion, every one rushed forward eager to seize a scrap of the terrible bull. These were the holy relics that the Papacy offered to its followers on the eve of the great day of grace and expiation. The multitude soon dispersed, and the neighborhood of the Basilica resumed its accustomed stillness. Let us return to Wittemberg.

It was now on the 24th of March, Gaspar Sturm, the imperial Herald, had passed through the gates of the city in which Luther resided. He presented himself before the Doctor, and delivered into his hands the Emperor's writ of summons. It was an anxious and solemn moment for the Reformer. His friends were all panic struck. Hitherto not one of the princes, not even Frederic the Wise, had openly espoused his case. The knights, it is true, had begun to use threatening language; but Charles in the plenitude of his power paid small regard to it. Luther, however, preserved his composuse. "The Papists," said he, observing the distress of his friends, "have little desire to see me at Worms, but they long for my condemnation and death! No matter! Pray, *not* for me, but for the word of God. My blood will scarcely be cold before thousands and tens of thousands in every land will be made to answer for the shedding of it. The 'Most Holy' adversary of Christ, the father and master and chief of manslayers is resolved that it shall be spilt. *Amen!* The will of God be done! Christ will give me his Spirit to overcome these ministers of Satan. I despise them while I live; I will triumph over them in death. They are striving hard at Worms to force me to recant. My recantation shall be this: I said formerly that the Pope was Christ's vicar; now I say that he is the adversary of the Lord and the Apostle of the devil." And when he was told that all the pulpits of the Franciscans and Dominicans were ringing with imprecations and maledictions against him: "Oh, how it delights me to hear it," exclaimed he. He knew that he had obeyed the will of God, and that God was with him:—why then should he fear to set out? Purity of intention and a conscience void of offence impart to the servant of God a hidden yet incalculable strength which never fails him,—a strength in which he goes forth against his enemies with that assurance of victory which no adamantine breast-plate, no phalanx of trusty spears can ever afford.—*D'Augbigne's History.*

MEMOIR OF THE REV. O. K. CANFIELD.

DIED, at the Mission House, in Sattra Kroo, West Africa, on the 7th of May 1842, the Rev. Oren Kasson Canfield, missionary of the Presbyterian Board to the natives on that part of the (Western) Coast.

The writer thinks Mr. C. was a native of New-Marlboro', Massachusetts. He early left his native town, went to Hudson, New-York, and from there removed to Morristown, New-Jersey, where he completed his studies preparatory to entering Nassau Hall. He graduated at Princeton with merit, September, 1835.

His studies thus far had not been with a view of acquiring worldly fame and that kind of distinction which fires the ambition of too many of our college youths. Education had been esteemed by him only as the foundation on which, under God, he might erect in himself those higher qualifications that Paul lays down as belonging to the true minister of the gospel;—he studied to be "vigilant;" to be "apt to teach;" and have that "good report of them that are without," without which the *teaching* would be of little avail. I am happy, as his friend, to record that he was universally beloved by all who knew him. He was one of a number who kept up a weekly prayer meeting in college; many of that number are now ministers of the word, and not a few heralds of the gospel to the heathen who sit in "the region and shadow of death;" some in India, some in Ceylon, another among the western Indians, himself and two others to the dark sons of Africa. I am not aware that his thoughts were particularly directed to the destitute and lost condition of the heathen as early as the period at which he took his first degree in the arts. Before 1838, when he graduated in the Theological Seminary at Princeton, I know they were, and he very soon offered his services to the mission board under whose directions he subsequently went to Africa.

In 1839, in company with the Rev. J. B. Pinney and Mr. J. P. Alward, he went to Africa. Their object was to select a place that, in the judgment of all, should be the most desirable as a field of labor and healthiness of locality. The records of missions on that coast had recorded so many deaths in the field, that it was deemed essential to endeavour, if possible, to avoid localities, which, from the vicinity of foul miasmatic swamps and large rivers, were surrounded by an atmosphere rendered almost totally incompatible with all the elements of the European constitution. During the five months they spent in that country they examined the coast from Cape Messurado to Cape Palmas, ascending the rivers, and frequently making excursions of three to six days' walk into the country, which in most parts is an almost impenetrable forest. They also made a visit to Sierra Leone.

In the spring of 1840 they set out for home in the brig "Boxer," which touching at theisle of Mayo, was seized under pretence of her being engaged in the slave trade. All the passengers and sailors were imprisoned in the common jail, till the brig could be sent to another port for examination. After the vessel was freed they were discharged. The barbarous Portuguse would not furnish the captain any means of returning to the vessel, nor the passengers and crew any way of getting to the captain, and

they were finally obliged to go in an open boat a passage of three days to reach the place. After this severe trial they re-embarked, and reached safely and in health the land of their birth and their Christian friends.

It was considered remarkable, nay almost a miracle, that, during their long stay in Africa—their exposure to sun and rain, and sleeping often on the land (which last alone is deemed almost a certain cause of fever)—all enjoyed good health and accomplished vastly more travel than the most sanguine hopes of their friends could have anticipated. Such distinguishing marks of the presence of that God, who is with his people "alway," called for the devoutest thanksgiving and praise, and our deceased brother was not insensible to the manifest mercies of his heavenly Father.

During the several months the Board was preparing to send him and brother Alward to enter upon the field they had chosen for their future labour, he spent his time visiting his friends, and endeavouring to arouse in the churches a more ardent feeling in favour of the mission cause, and a more lively regard for that word of Christ which says to his disciples, "Go ye into *all the world* and preach the gospel."

God had called him to forsake his mother and sisters, and pursue His work, and he had obeyed the call in purpose!—yet, that he might have less to bind him to the world and the land of his birth, while on his last visit home, the only surviving parent, a sainted mother, was called to bid farewell to earth, that she might go to her rest above. God in his mercy spared that excellent lady the trial of parting with her son to go abroad, by taking her to himself, removing her from the ills of life to "mansions prepared," where she knew her son would come to her, in God's own time.

In October he was married, in Burlington, New-Jersey. Mr. Alward had now been licensed, and before their departure he was also married and with their devoted wives they set out for Africa in February following. They arrived in April at Palmas, where, in the family of Rev. J. L. Wilson, missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, they were to spend the period which is called the acclimation, and during which all had more or less fever. Seventeen days after their debarkation the little band was called in God's providence to give up one of their number to that better service above, which is the employment of angels and glorified spirits. The affliction was severe; all were sick at the time, and the wife of Mr. Alward not able to see him from the moment he was taken ill—the providence was mysterious, he had not trod the threshold—his voice had not been heard by the sable Kroo-men to whom he had been sent. How truly may we exclaim, "God's ways are not as man's ways," nor his thoughts as ours. Mr. Canfield was now single handed, with all the labour of establishing a mission in a comparative wilderness, near a hundred miles from any medical and friendly aid. It was, however, only the fatal influence of the climate that he dreaded, and he wanted a helper that if one should fall, God might keep the other. He called upon the churches again to awake and send one to "come out and help." The church enabled their Board to respond quickly having a kindred feeling with that of the warm hearted Christian father of Mr. Alward—who said, when he heard of his son's death, "he wished his younger son was ready to go and take the place of his brother,"—the church sent a brother to take his place. The Rev. R. W. Sawyer and wife arrived at Palmas in January, 1842, and Mr. Canfield afterwards embarked on board the same vessel for the Kroo country, a distance of about eighty miles, to erect the necessary buildings. Settra Kroo has a large population in and about it;—the soil is more cultivated than in most parts of the country;—the men, from their habit of spending years of their youth in Sierra Leone, and as ships' hands, are intelligent, and we may add, have more of the habits of civilized nations than any other tribe on that part of the coast. That people too are not like most other tribes, distracted and made ferocious by wars for the capture of slaves. They have been represented never to have been cursed with slave traffic; such, however, is not the fact; they once sold all their captives into slavery or made them slaves to themselves. Some are now living who, when the traffic was abandoned freed all their slaves: but a Kroo-man was never known to have been enslaved.

The absence of large rivers and mangrove swamps in the vicinity, and the elevation of the undulating surface of the country were justly deemed greatly in favour of the healthfulness of the situation. These circumstances all combined, in the view of the labourers and the friends of the mission cause, to give golden promises of much good to be accomplished in that field. True, the early intercourse of the natives with sailors, and their residence for the sole purpose of gain, among the Sierra Leonese had not tended at all to lessen their vices, but in learning the vices of the white and the freed man, they have acquired the means of hearing and learning the good that was now to be offered to them.

Now let the reader accompany this missionary of the truth. You have heard some of his trials and mercies. Go with him to that people, sit with him under the spreading branches of a large plum tree, on some stones arranged in a semicircle, and wait with him the reception God will incline that people to give him. The old men and sages of the tribe seat themselves by your side; there are kings and governors, head-men and warriors; their costume is next to nakedness itself, yet they are clothed in all the abominations of superstition; they have, from the highest to the lowest, their gree-grees or charms, of man's invention, to guard from evil in every form, from droning, from thunder and lightning, war, poison, sickness and death. Regard not the "doctor-man," who behind you is making all kind of gestures and loud shouts, by which he would avert any evil spirit from influencing the grand "palaver." Listen to the boisterous harangue of one of the important men, in some tongue scarce known at Babel, and from your interpreter learn, that the devil has emisaries there as well as in civilized countries. The man is employed by some evil disposed trader and represents that this "God palaver," (as they call all preaching,) will stop the trade and ruin the country. But the voice is soon silenced; the question more favourably discussed, put and decided; "the God man shall remain among us." He is then taken by one to a house which he assured him was built on purpose for him in anticipation of his arrival. It is a neat two story bamboo house, with a piazza all round; it is unoccupied, and he has but to make himself at home in it.

In the council God had a care for his cause, but in this latter circumstance his care for his servant was manifested in kindly providing this convenient shelter where he could be alone and unmolested by any of the annoyances he might find in the natives' own habitations. Soon, when the short twilight of that equatorial region suddenly lets fall the veil of night, bow with this man of God while he erects that new altar, and with him pour out the incense of hearts overflowing with gratitude and love, to Him who is in heaven the Father of his children—the God of mercy, rich and plentiful, as well as of strict justice. See, too, these benighted heathen men and women, attracted by curiosity bowing themselves, not in prayer to God, but to catch if possible, some idea of this new worship. For there must be some reality, say they, in a work that shall cause a man to leave friends and all, to come so far, to expend his life and the money of the church for their good; while the only inducement they can have for leaving home is gain, and such they see is the motive that actuates all traders who come among them.

I have insensibly lost in some measure the subject of these remarks in a consideration of the circumstances in which he was placed. But the consideration may not be lost upon some who may chance to read them. Should it fall into the hands of some who are thinking to give themselves up to the same work, they may, like Luther and Zuingle learn to put their trust in God who alone is able and will keep them, at home, on the sea, or among the heathen. The church will also see how much reason there is for her to pray earnestly and constantly for those she has sent into foreign fields, to do the work which God commanded her to do.

The main building went rapidly up so that Mr. C. thought best to return to Palmas to remove Mrs. C. and the goods before the heavy rains should set in. The first week in April he returned, leaving brother Sawyer and wife at the Cape, on account of her ill health. He moved into his new house in fine spirits; for the first time since his arrival in the country he now felt he had an African home, and as the work advanced he was rejoicing in the prospect of being able soon to give increased attention to the more immediate duties of his calling.

God was pleased to give Mr. Canfield strength and perseverance to overcome all the difficulties in the way of erecting a new mission station, the labour of which cannot be appreciated except by those to whose lot such a duty has fallen. He was abundantly inspired with zeal in the good cause for which he laboured, and cheered with the brightening prospects, which indeed grew brighter and brighter as the buildings grew up, and the time was coming nearer and nearer when he could devote his time more exclusively to study and preaching. But, God who seeth not as man seeth, had determined that he should not live to realize the hopes he had formed. A short time before he was taken sick he wrote me a letter, in which he says, "As a general thing, I do not suffer from the effects of this climate. How long this state of things will last, of course, no one can tell. My constitution may be gradually, even now, wearing away; of this I am not aware. I do not look forward with any anxiety on this point, except if it please the Lord I should like to be the honoured instrument, in the hands of God, of planting a church on these shores. I trust there is no unsanctified ambition in this desire. I fear there is often too much of this world in all my thoughts and labours. If this is the case, God will humble me, and I pray that he will." "I find that the business of commencing a mission station in this land requires more than all the powers of one man." And so indeed it has proved, for from the effect of his labour and excessive care and responsibility, and the miasmatic influence of the climate, he was taken sick on the 22d of April, with a very severe attack of the bilious remittent fever of the coast. He was in bed till the 28th when he seemed much better and sat up a little, the same night he had a relapse which continued to increase till he was brought very low, and died from its effects yesterday the 7th instant.

I cannot learn that the relapse was caused by any imprudence. It most probably occured because the disease had not been eradicated, but only temporarily assuaged.

The affliction was a dark and trying one from its commencement to Mrs. Canfield. She was there almost entirely alone with him, his nurse, physician and directress of the household. But God had kind and friendly aid at hand to lessen those cares, that might have buried her in the same grave with him. About the fifth day of his relapse, Capt. Lawlin came in here, having on board of his vessel as passengers, Mrs. Dr. A. E. Wilson and Mrs. Stocker of Cape Palmas, also Dr. R. Mc Dowall, formerly Colonial Physician to the colony, both at Bassa, and at Cape Palmas. They all came on shore and were left by Capt. L. while he proceeded on his voyage to return in about ten days. I too was at the same time at Sinoe, a distance of about fifteen miles on my way down there, to spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. C. The timely and very kind attendance of the ladies relieved Mrs. C. very much, and the good nursing, with the medical advice of Dr. Mc D alleviated, we have no doubt, the sufferings of Mr. C. and perhaps enabled his strength to hold out against the disease a few days. To give you an idea in some measure of the special providence of God in sending so many to lend a helping hand just at such a time, I have but to tell you that, on the second or third day after our arrival Mrs. Canfield was quite sick. Mrs. Wilson was quite unfit for the fatigue of watching, Cecilia was sick with chill and fever, and Dr. Mc D. was very much complaining.

To-day we have buried Mr. C. and have given him a decent and Christian burial. I sent the boat to Sinoe, with an invitation to the Rev. J. S. Payne of the Methodist Episcopal church to come and attend; he did so; the services commenced about 11 o'clock. Mr. P. spoke very appropriately from the text, John chap. xiii. ver. 7: "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shall know hereafter." After the services his remains were deposited in a spot selected by himself. The fact of his selecting a place of burial shows us that the thought of death was ever before him. But we need not such expressions of his fear of God, and calm contemplation of the time when he should be removed from his labours to his rest above, "that rest which remaineth for the people of God," for the day and night before he died, he was conscious that he could not survive, and after giving Mrs. C. and myself a few directions about the mission affairs, he devoted all his strength till near the last moment, in impressing upon us all the same foundation of Christian's hope. When asked if he found the Saviour still precious, he answered inquiringly, "the Saviour precious to *me*? Yes! indeed very precious; in Christ alone is all my hope." He prayed his sins might none of them remain unforgiven, "and assured us that he would not give up his hope for the world, and all that was in it."

To his wife he said, "God will take me away; I cannot wait for you?" Being asked if he was sorry he came to Africa, he said, No! and expressed a wish that the Christians of America would carry on the work. He "hoped," he said, to meet us all in heaven. "Yes," said he, "there will be some there from Africa too, as well as from all the other quarters of the globe." He evinced to us all, in his peaceful and happy resignation, how a Christian may die, and constrained us to say, one and all, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and my last end be like his.

His request, on his death-bed, was that Mrs. C. should go home to America by the first opportunity, and as a medical man I approve the request, for the climate affects her peculiarly.

The sacred hymns and songs Mr C. so much loved to sing when health were very precious to him in his dying hours; even when too much exhausted to talk with us, he made several efforts to sing.

ACCOUNTS FROM MADRID.

The Royal levee held on the 8th was extremely brilliant, and the ceremony in which the Ministry informed HER MAJESTY of the wish of the nation that she should be declared of age was extremely imposing. Next to the QUEEN stood the Infant Don FRANCISCO DE PAULA, his wife the Infanta, and their son. All the members of the *corps diplomatique* present in Mardrid, the grandees of Spain, the nobility, the general officers, and all the authorities attended on the occasion. It was in presence of this distinguished audience that the President of the Council delivered the following address:—

"Madam,—The Government of the nation, with which we have been charged for some days, in the name of your Majesty, was certain that the last Regency could only prolong for a short period its power *de facto*, which has now been virtually ended by its own serious faults, and by the wish of the people: but we conceive, and we even had private reasons to hope, that that power, finishing in so deplorable a manner at the extremity of Spain, would have divested itself honourably on quitting our shores of an authority which it should have resigned at a more opportune moment. This, however, has not been the case, whether the individual who held it remained deaf to the last to the unanimous voice of the nation, as he so obstinately refused to hearken to the voice of the Congress of Deputies, or whether the excessive and incredible care he took to avoid personal risks prevented him from bestowing his attention to matters of higher moment and to the situation and dignity of the Government.

"The present Government in the mean time needs not any past act in order to complete its legal existence. The mode of providing *pro tem, ore.* for the regal power, and consequently for every power exercised in its name, has been defined by the Constitution; and the Ministry, called upon by all the provinces and recognized by them, has again assembled for that purpose.

"The moment has accordingly arrived to explain to Spain and to all foreign nations who have acknowledged the Government of your Majesty, the mode in which it is to be provisionally carried on, but there is for us a sacred duty, which we hasten to fulfil in this solemn moment.

"The national opinion, which, in supporting the grand work undertaken by the dissolved Cortes, has removed the obstacles lying in the way of its consolidation, does not look forward to transitory, and consequently feeble, powers to repair the great evils which the country has suffered; a wise and strong Administration can alone realize the advantages which the people justly expect to derive from a representative Government. The nation entertains the wish, the nation feels the necessity, of being governed by your Majesty herself; but your Majesty desires to hear the national will expressed by the Cortes, which are shortly to meet, and to take before them the oath required by the Constitution, and which the Cortes can alone receive from a constitutional Sovereign.

"Happy day when the two legislative bodies being constituted, the reign of your Majesty shall commence.

"The very announcement of the proximity of this new era was the means of effecting the reconciliation of Spaniards, which was as generously offered by some as it was nobly and advantageously accepted by others.

"Thus your Majesty may accept the services of all, and the nation reckoning so great a number of sons, illustrious by their learning, their courage, and virtues, the reign of your Majesty will attain that degree of prosperity to which it has a right to aspire, and honourably occupy the place which is assigned to Spain among the Powers of Europe. The political question has been ended by the Constitution of 1837, the question of legitimacy was set at rest by the issue of the war, and with the termination of the Regency there is an end to all turbulent and wicked ambition. May this general and spontaneous movement of the whole nation be the last event of the kind, and may your Majesty, taking for her sole guide the principles of parliamentary government, thus avoid or repress the errors and abuses of power, as well as popular commotions, and reign many years for the happiness and glory of Spain."

The Queen replied—"I have heard with the utmost pleasure the loyal sentiments which the Provisional Government of the nation has expressed to me, and from the day on which I shall have sworn before the Cortes to observe the Constitution of the State, I shall devote myself to secure the happiness of all Spaniards."

When the ceremony was over, the troops drawn up opposite the Palace filed by, shouting "*Vivas*" in honour of Queen ISABEL.

The Ministry was induced to adopt this important measure by several considerations. It had been stated by ESPARTERO's friends that he did not renounce all hope of recovering his lost authority, that he had positively declared that he would not abdicate, and that once in Lisbon, he would concert measures with his partisans in Estremadura and Gallicia, to revive the civil war. Although little importance was attached to these menaces, the Ministry deemed it expedient to divest ESPARTERO of all official character. On the other hand, the friends of the ex-Queen CHRISTINA were anxious to enable her to return immediately to Spain, and this could only be effected by the declaration of the majority of ISABEL. General NARVAEZ, on being asked by a distinguished foreigner if the ex-QUEEN intended to visit Marurid shortly, replied, "Certainly; it is but fair that her misfortunes should end with the minority of her daughter." Don FRANCISCO DE PAULA, or rather Donna CARLOTA, and their partisans were not idle; the latter loudly talked of investing the Prince with the Regency until the month of October, 1844. Several meetings had already been held for the purpose, under the presidency of Count PARSENT. The Ministry, however, was watching their proceedings, and to defeat their plans it resolved at once to proclaim the QUEEN of age.

The *Gazette* publishes several decrees, pronouncing the dissolution of the corps of operation, the staff, and battalions of volunteers organized during the insurrection.

The Central Juta of Gallicia had not yet recognized the Government.

According to *El corresponsal*, an Ayacucho faction, determined to follow the banner of ESPARTERO, had formed itself in the mountains of Toledo.

The Minister of Finance had realized a loan of 24,000,000 reals, which the bank of San Fernando and the capitalists of Mardrid had agreed to advance, in return for bills on the Havannah. It was thought that General O'DONNELL would shortly leave for Cuba.—*The Times.*

LAUNCH OF THE GREAT BRITAIN IRON STEAM-SHIP.

The Great Britain is the largest vessel which has been constructed since the days of Noah. The time occupied in her construction so far amounts to about three years and a half. After the Great Western had successfully demonstrated the practicability of navigating the Atlantic ocean by steam, it was resolved to prepare another ship of similar dimensions as quickly as possible—the experience derived from the Great Western induced the managers to determine upon making a vessel as much superior in size and tonage over the Great Western, as that well-known steamer was over every steam ship known. The objects attained in iron-built ships are the great diminution of cost, their safety, durability, speed, great capacity for stowage, strength combined with lightness, economy in repairs and draft of water. In addition to this novelty in the construction of the Great Britain is the absence of paddle-wheels and boxes. The Archimdean screw will be used. The burthen is 3,600 tons register; the Great Western is 1,600 tons. The Great Britain will carry double the quantity of the renowned Great Western, and be flying light afterwards. She will be propelled by engines of 1,000 horse power combined; the length from figure-head to taffrel is 322 feet; length of keel 289 feet, extreme width 50 feet six inches; she has four decks, the upper deck is flush, and is 308 feet long; the second deck consists of two promenade saloons, the aft or first 110 feet six inches by 22 feet, and the forward, or second class, 67 feet by 21 feet nine inches. The third deck consists of the dining saloons, the grand saloon measuring 96 feet six inches by 30 feet, and the second class 61 feet by 21 feet nine. The whole of the saloons are eight feet three inches high, and surrounded by sleeping berths, of which there are twenty-six, with single beds, and 113 containing two, giving 252 berths. This large number, is exclusive of the accommodation which could be prepared on the numerous sofas. The fourth deck is appropriated for the reception of cargo, of which 1,200 tons will be carried, in addition to 1,000 tons of coal. In the after part of the vessel there is a fresh water tank, placed underneath this deck, and in the fore part there is an air chamber from the boiler to the bulkhead. The forecastle is intended for the officers and sailors' mess-rooms and sleeping berths, with the sail-rooms underneath. The engines and boilers occupy a space of 80 feet, in the middle portion of the vessel. The engine-room and the cooking establishment are situated in this part of the ship. There are three boilers, these are heated by 24 fires, and will contain 200 tons of water. There are four engines, of 250 horse power each, the cylinders of which are seven feet four inches in diameter. The chimney is 39 feet high, and eight feet in diameter. She is fitted with six masts, the highest of which is 74 feet *above deck*. The quantity of canvass carried will be about 1,700 square yards, she will be fitted with the patent wire rigging, the hull is divided into four water-tight compartments, and the quantity of coal consumed will be about 60 tons per day; upwards of 1,500 tons of iron have been used in her construction and that of the engines and boilers; the draught of water when laden will be sixteen feet, and the displacement about 3,200 tons; the plates of the keel are from one inch to three quarters of an inch thick, and the other plates about half an inch thick; she is double rivetted throughout; the ribs are formed of angle iron six inches by three and a half inches by half an inch at the bottom of the vessel, and seven-sixteenths thick at top; the mean distance of the ribs is fourteen inches from centre to centre. All these ribs will be doubled; the distance is then in-

POETRY.

THE FLAG OF THE FREE.

'Tis Columbia's Banner—it floats o'er the brave—
'Tis the fairest unfurled over the land or the wave;
But though brightest in story and matchless in fight,
'Tis the herald of mercy as well as of might.
In the cause of the wrong'd may it ever be first—
When tyrants are humbled and fetters are burst:
Be "*Justice*" the war shout, and dastard is he
Who would scruple to die 'neath the flag of the free.

It may trail over the halyards, a bullet-torn rag
Or flutter in shreds from the battlement crag
Let the shot whistle through it as fast as it may,
Till it sweep the last glorious tatter away—
What matter! we'd hoist the blue jacket on high,
Or the soldier's red sash from the spear head should fly
Though it were but a ribband, the foeman should see
The proud signal, and own it—the flag of the free!

Have we ever look'd out from a far foreign shore
To mark the gay pennon each passing ship bore;
And watch'd every speck that arose on the foam,
In hope of glad tidings from country and home;—
Has our straining eye caught the fond colours at last.
And seen the dear bark bounding on to us fast?
Then, then have our hearts learnt how precious can be
Columbia's fair banner—the flag of the free!

Eliza Cook.

SOMETHING NEW.

Since man by sin has lost his God,
He seeks creation through,
And vainly strives for solid bliss
In trying something new.

Could I but call all Europe mine,
The Indies and Peru,
My soul would feel an aching void,
And still want something new.

But when we know a Saviour's love,
All good in him we view;
Our soul forsakes its vain delights,
In Christ finds something new.

The joy the dear Redeemer gives
Will guide us safely through,
Nor need we ever change again,
For Christ is always new.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Friend.

THE BULLOCK'S HEAD:

OR,

"A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED."

BY BEN BARLEYCORN.

Do not imagine, my worthy reader, that every little production of the writer is the work of his own imagination altogether, and intended only for the amusement of his agricultural friends, during a winter evening, or foul summer's day. Many of his communications have truth for their origin, and none more so than the following little story, which, it is hoped, may be instrumental in producing some good, although, compared with the famous contributions from *Mattakees* and *Dancing Hill*, it may be thought of no great import.

It was a cold, and chilly morning; I stood conversing with a friend near the old *cradle of Liberty*, when I was accosted by an apparently forlorn bystander with a request to contribute a few cents to buy his children some bread. It was an affecting appeal to my sensibility; but I was determined not to be deceived in the case, as sometimes I had been, and egregiously imposed upon; therefore the following dialogue took place between us.

"I must know to whom I give my money."

"My name, sir, is John Marlow; I am a cooper by trade. I had once a little property, bnt have been unfortunate, and lost it all by reason of sickness and ill usage. I have a wife and young family—four boys and one girl, and, sir, it is a truth, I find hard steerage and scanty rations. I am willing to work at any thing I can do, yet it is but now and then I can find a job, whereby to earn a trifle."

"Well, you talk sensibly; but I fear that you now and then take a little drop of the ardent."

That's no more than speaking truth. The poor, sir, as well as the rich, seek to 'drive dull care away;' it is trouble and bad companions that inclines me to drink; could I get wherewithal to sustain my little ones, I'd say with all my heart, away with all drinking."

"Very well; be resolved; I'll try you; go with me."

I was determined to make trial to save this unfortunate fellow and his family, if possibe. Accordingly I furnished him from a cook house with a kettle of chocolate and a plenty of bread, and I went with him, witout delay, to his humble abode, where poverty and wretchedness presented themselves in all their deformity. One small room answered for parlour, for kitchen, and for lodging. Here was the wife, sorrowful and suffering. She showed evidence of having seen better days, and of native spirit and smartness; but though there was a willingness on her part to exert herself, yet she was totally without the means. A broken pine table, a bottomless chair, a little broken crockery, an iron pot, a knife and fork or two, with a straw bed and scanty covering of various rags, &c. in one corner, seemed to compose the whole of their furniture. I thought to myself, "well, Ben, you have something to do now." The poor naked children became as merry as crickets, at the prospect of a plentiful meal, and I had the cheering satisfaction of administering both to the comfort and the joy of this most wretchedly needy family.

"I will go ahead in this business now," said I to myself, "and see what it will come to." I told Marlow and his wife that, if they had the disposition to help themselves, they should not lack the means. They both, with tears of gratitude, expressed their warmest thanks, and manifested the utmost desire to do all they could; but I made it a *sine qua non* that ardent spirits should be totally dispensed with. At this the wife expressed her most decided satisfaction, saying that rum had been their worst enemy. Marlow gave strong assusances that he would meddle no more with liquor. And now I took him to the market, telling him that I would give him a chance to help himself. With a ninepenny bit, which I gave him, he purchased an *ox-head*. This he took home, and his wife boiled the flesh from the bones, which with an additional supply of bread gave them several hearty meals. The fat or grease, she was careful to save by itself, which Marlow took to the soapboiler's to sell; but from his appearance he was suspected of being a thief, Such is one of the misfortunes to which the poor are sometimes liable. The article was taken from him; but I had the satisfaction of seeing it restored, and of recommending him as a customer to the soapboiler. *Two ox-heads* were his next purchase. with which he went through the same process as before; and thus following up the trade, he soon found himself with money in his pocket. He was careful to keep aloof from his old tippling associates. I took care to neglect nothing on my part, but watched him constantly. I soon found to my joy that I had effected a good purpose; that his habits and feelings and spirits, were entirely changed; what was needful in his family he was supplied with; his wife was happy, his children were clothed, and sent to school; and there was tidiness and comfort—cheerful looks and joyful hearts in the little habitation.

Marlow was faithful, and for a long time, till I excused his being thus particular, never failed weekly to render to me an account of his stewardship. By my advice he purchased a wood-saw and horse, and lost no opportunity to use them, as often as he could. He was found to be exact and honest, and therefore was much employed in several respectable and wealthy families. He also procured a handcart, with which he carned considerable; and finally as business increased, he found it to his advantage to own a horse and wagon, which he purchased, and so, as he said, he "drove ahead." Thus proceeding step by step, and with care and caution, he rose from the slough of misery, intemperance and poverty to a comfortable and respectable living. His family was well and suitably provided for, and the enjoyment of the present, with good prospect of future success, made all cheerful and happy. In this prosperous condition was the family of John Marlow many years ago, when I departed from the New England metropolis, and took up my abode in another state. I did not forget this, my protegee, but made enquiries after him whenever I had an opportunity, and had the pleasure of hearing that he still continued on in the "full tide of successful experiment;" till at length I was told that he had left Boston and moved into the country; but to what particular part I could not learn. I had long considered Marlow safe and sure, and that no special interference of mine on his behalf was any further necessary; and the satisfaction arising from the reflection of having lent him a helping hand in time of need was such, I feel assured, as none can know but those who may have experienced it. He had become a respectable, industrious citizen, and an honour to society, as the sequel will show.

Recently, while journeying in the interior of New York state, I put up for the night at an inn in a village of the Genesee territory. An arbitration of some importance had called together a large collection of people at the place. Having a yankee's curiosity, after taking some refreshment, I also made one of the spectators of the court room. The crowd was great, as is generally the case at one of these country trials, and it was difficult to get sight at their honours, as the gentlemen of the reference were frequently styled. Several times the name of *Marlow* struck my ear. "*Marlow* will do justice," said some one. "They have got the right man in the centre," another observed. "Yes, yes," replied a third, "*Marlow* is both wise and honest, and can see as far through a millstone as any one." I was at once impressed with the thought that this might be my old acquaintance, and made an effort to get a view of the court; and, to my astonishment and admiration, there to be sure, sat, chairman and chief arbitrator, my own *John Marlow*, once the needy and helpless son of charity. My curiosity now drew me from the court room to an interview with the landlord, from whom I learned that Marlow was one of his neighbours—a man of character and property, a magistrate, and held in high esteem for his good understanding and integrity; that he had lived in the place several years, and owned an excellent farm, which he well understood how to manage, &c.

The next morning after breakfast, I made haste to visit his family, and the reader will at once believe that it was a most interesting meeting. I found that Marlow had persevered in his good purposes far beyond my utmost expectation, and prosperity had been on his side in almost every thing. His family were now mostly adults: some of his children were abroad and some at home, but all doing well. His wife, notable, industrious and attentive, had, on her part, been a kind and careful mother. I saw nothing in doors or out, about any part of the premises, but what indicated a good husband and a good wife. In fact, peace and prosperity were inmates of the family, and contentment sat upon every brow. In agricultural pursuits Marlow was something more than a common farmer; he was an experimentalist, and corresponded more or less with the great cultivator of Albany—the far famed Judge Buel. Such I found John Marlow now, to my highest heartfelt joy and satisfaction. I tarried with him until the next morning, and had a most agreeable visit. When I was about to leave this happy family, I looked around upon his extensive and fertile possessions and expressed my admiration of them; "but you must remember, sir," said he, "that you first planted the seed of this great growth. It is the produce of a single *bullock's head*.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—A person in Dudley, a smoth-bottle-maker, having lived several years with a woman named Bradley, by whom he had children, deserted her, and was to have been married to a Miss Lane, but the bride on the wedding-day lent her dress and veil to Miss Bradley, and the faithless lover was actually married to her instead of his second choice.

THE DEATH OF POMPEY THE GREAT.

"Meantime, the boat approaching, Septimius spoke first, addressing Pompey, in Latin, by the title of *Imperator*. Then Achillas salyted him in Greek, and desired him to come into the boat, because the water was very shallow towards the shore, and a galley must strike upon the sands. At the same time they saw several of the king's ships getting ready, and the shore covered with troops, so that if they would have changed their minds, it was then too late; besides, their distrust would have furnished the assassins with a pretence for their injustice. He, therefore, embraced Cornelia, who lamented his sad exit before it happened, and ordered two centurions, one of his enfranchised slaves, named Philip, and a servant called Scenes, to get into the boat before him. When Achillas had hold of his hand, and he was going to step in himself, he turned to his wife and son, and repeated that verse of Sophocles:

Seek'st thou a tyrant's door; then farewell freedom!
Though free as air before————

These were the last words he spoke to them.

"As there was a considerable distance between the galley and the shore, and he observed that not a man in the boat showed him the least civility, or even spoke to him, he looked at Septimius, and said, 'Methinks, I remember you to have been my fellow soldier;' but he answered only with a nod, without testifying any regard or friendship. A profound silence again taking place, Pompey took out a paper, in which he had written a speech in Greek, that he designed to make to Ptolemy, and amused himself with reading it.

"When they approached the shore, Cornelia, with her friends in the galley, watched the event with great anxiety. She was a little encouraged, when she saw a number of the king's great officers coming down to the strand, in all appearance to receive her husband, and do him honour. But the moment Pompey was taking hold of Philip's hand, to raise himself with more ease, Septimius came behind, and ran him through the body; after which Salvius and Achillas also drew their swords. Pompey took his robe in both hands, and covered his face; and without saying or doing the least thing unworthy of him, submitted to his fate, only uttering a groan, while they despatched him with many blows. He was then just fifty-nine years old, for he was killed the day after his birthday.

"Cornelia, and her friends in the galley, upon seeing him murdered, gave a shriek that was heard to the shore, and weighed anchor immediately. Their flight was assisted by a brisk gale as they had got out more to sea: so that the Egyptians gave up their design of pursuing them.

"The murderers having cut off Pompey's head, threw the body out of the boat, naked, and left it exposed to all who were desirous of such a sight. Philip staid till their curiosity was satisfied, and then washed the body with sea-water, and wrapped it in one of his own garments, because he had nothing else at hand. The next thing was to look out for wood for the funeral pile; and casting his eyes over the shore, he spied the old remains of a fishing boat; which, though not large, would make a sufficient pile for a poor naked body that was not quite entire.

"While he was collecting the pieces of plank, and putting them together, an old Roman, who had made some of his first campaigns under Pompey, came up, and said to Philip, "Who are you that are preparing the funeral of Pompey the Great? Philip answered, 'I am his freeman.' 'But you shall not,' said the old Roman, 'have this honour entirely to yourself. As a work of piety offers itself, let me have a share in it; that I may not absolutely repent my having passed so many years in a foreign country, but, to compensate many misfortunes, may have the consolation of doing some of the last honours to the greatest general Rome ever produced.' In this manner was the funeral of Pompey conducted.

"Next day Lucius Lentulus, who knew nothing of what had passed, because he was upon his voyage from Cyprus, arrived upon the Egyptian shore, and as he was coasting along, saw the funeral pile, and Philip, whom he did not yet know, standing by it. Upon which he said to himself, 'Who has finished his days, and is going to leave his remains upon this shore?' adding, after a short pause, with a sigh, 'Ah Pompey the Great! perhaps you mayest be the man.' Lentulus soon after went on shore, and was taken and slain.

"Such was the end of Pompey the Great. As for Cæsar, he arrived not long after in Egypt, which he found in great disorder. When they came to present the head, he turned from it, and the person that brought it as a sight of horror. He received the seal, but it was with tears. The device was a lion holding a sword. The two assassins, Achillas and Photinus, he put to death: and the king, being defeated in battle, perished in the river. Theodotus, the rhetorican, escaped the vengence of Cæsar, by leaving Egypt; but he wandered about, a miserable fugitive, and was hated wherever he went. At last Marcus Brutus, who killed Cæsar, found the wretch in his province of Asia, and put him to death, after having made him suffer the most exquisitive tortures. The ashes of Pompey were carried to Cornelia, who burried them in his lands near Alba.'

The Story of a Villain and his Victim—Woman's Love.—A correspondent of the Boston Bee gives the following account of one of the inmates of the Vermont Lunatic Asylum at Brattleboro':—

Born of wealthy parents, idolized in youth, gratified in the indulgence of her fondest hopes, and perfected in every accomplishment of the day, she was the pride of her family and the belle of the social circle, whose destiny she controlled. One of those enthusiastic beings, who are never satisfied with divided affection, her mind was so exquisitely strung that the least discord afflicted it, and marred the music of the whole. Some three years since, she was introduced to a young naval officer, who soon wooed and won her, but villain like, having sported awhile with the choice flame which nothing but summer and sunshine should gladden, and after having by sedulous attentions appropriated the rare gem to himself, left it exposed to the rude blast of winter, until chilled and crushed, it has fallen to the ground, seared and blasted like the withered leaf of autumn.

The story of his perfidy reached her ears, but woman-like, she would not credit aught against the idol of her heart, till her own eyes perused in the papers of a neighboring city his marriage with another The news came like a thunderbolt upon her, withering and destroying her. In vain did her friends endeavour to cheer her desponding heart by travel and the kindest attention. Now a blighted and spirit-broken thing, she no more bounded on the green like the fawn, or carolled in the sunshine like the lark winging its flight to heaven's gate, a fearful change had come over her, and reason soon deserted its throne, leaving her a maniac. She takes no interest in the movements of the other patients, but sits apart, all day looking from a window, upon the boundless prospect before her. Every attempt to direct her mind, has been, as yet, unsuccessful, and though passionately found of music in her moments of reason, the least sound is now displeasing to her, and she retires to her apartment, closing the door after her, as if to seclude herself from the society of others. What has the man to answer for who has thus destroyed a virgin flower in the pride of its bloom and beauty!

A WOOD-SAWYER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.—"Ven you arrives to the dignity of sawin' wood, Laffyette, if you is ever elewated to that ere profession, mind and saw the biggest stick fust, cause vy? you'll only have the little ones to saw when you gets tuckered out. Ven you eats pie, as I 'opes you lives to be a man, alwus eat the crust fust, 'cause the crust aint a good thing to top off with, 'specially if it's thugh and thick as sold leather. Ven you piles up wood, alwuz pile the big uns to the bottom, alwuz, Laffyette, 'cause its almighty hard exercise to lift' em to the top o' the pile. These are the r'sults of hobservation, Laffyette, an' may be depended on, an' its all for your good, that I say it."

"Vy, farden," respon led the young hopeful, "vot a 'normous 'sperlance you must a had!"

It has been discovered that nightmare arises from owing for newspapers, many of this class of debtors may be thankful for this information.—*Louisville Journal.*

Affecting Suicides.—Two young Choctaws, recently returned from school in Kentucky, to their homes on Red River, committed suicide; one because he found his relatives in extreme poverty; and the other because he found the affection of his father estranged from him, his mother having died during his absence.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—The relation of the following incident, which was lately handed to us by a correspondent, may be found interesting to our readers. About eight or nine years ago, when the present Sir John Maxwell was M. P. for the town of Paisley, a worthy elector and keen politician of the burgh had occasion to visit London in the way of business. One day, being desirous to hear the debaters in the House of Commons, he went to the lobby in hopes of getting admission through the influence of Sir John, whom he expected to meet there, and with whom he was personally acquainted. He waited for a considerable time without being so fortunate as to meet the respected baronet, and at last, from anxiety, was induced to accost an elderly gentleman, dressed in a blue surtout, who was passing at the time—saying, "that he had come up to Lunnon frae the toon o' Paisley and was unco anxious to hear the debates in the hoos; and would be muckle obleeged if he could get into the inside." The stranger smiled, and said that he could more easily get him admitted into the House of Lords, which was quite at hand, and, desiring him to follow, on reaching the entrance, gave a nod to the doorkeeper, when the Paisley elector was at once admitted into the interior of the house; but not before he had learned, with equal surprise and gratification, that the individual to whom he was indebted for this act of courtesy was no less a personage than his Grace the Duke of Wellington. It may be unnecessary to add, that the delighted Paisleyan has ever since considered the duke as "one of the ceevilest men in a' the warld," and been in the habit of relating the incident over and over again to one and all of his friends and acquaintances.—*Glasgow Courier.*

THE BELIEVER'S JOY.

His preparation for a better world is a continual feast and affords him abundant matter for far greater joy and satisfaction, than all the accumulated blessings of this life. In comparison with his delights, what is the wealth of Tantalus, Licinius' hand, Cleopatra's jewels, Agathocles' golden vessels, the property of Cæsar, or the triumphs of Alexander? They are but the dust of the balance, the mote in the sunbeam!

BE YE MERCIFUL.

Christ chose those to preach mercy, who had received most mercy, as St. Peter and St. Paul, that they might be examples of what they taught.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE BOOR HUNT.

"We accepted the invitation, and on our arrival at the chateau, found that the hunt had already commenced; but, as the park was enclosed by walls, we could easily join the party; we knew, too, that the horn would be sounded at intervals, and by riding in the direction, we could enjoy the pleasure of the chase without the risk of fatigue. M. de Lucienne had remained behind, to accompany his wife and daughter, and ourselves, but his son had gone to lead the hunt.

"At mid-day, the horn sounded nearer, and we heard the same note more frequently repeated. M. de Lucienne informed us, that this was what sportsmen call the *view hallo;* a signal that the boar was getting tired; and that if we wished to go, it was time to mount our horses. The next moment, one of the hunters came up at full speed, bringing us a message from Paul, that it could not be long before the boar would stand at bay, whereupon, M. de Lucienne hung a carbine at his saddle bow, and we mounted, and galloped off. The two elder ladies walked to a pavilion, round which the chase was led.

"We soon joined the hunt; and whatever might have been my repugnance, at first, to taking part in the sport; the winding of the horn, the rapid motion of the horses, the cry of the hounds, and the shouts of the hunters, soon proved contagious; and Lucy and I galloped on, half laughing and half afraid, and kept up with the best horsemen of them all. Two or three times we caught sight of the boar, crossing different alleys of the park, and each time the dogs were closer upon him. He at length stood still, planted himself against the trunk of a huge oak, and turned upon the back. It was on the edge of a glade, just beneath the windows of the pavilion, so that my mother and Madame de Lucienne, were just in the right place to lose nothing of the catastrophe.

"The hunters were ranged in a circle about forty or fifty paces from the place of combat. The dogs, excited by a long chase, had all thrown themselves upon the boar, which had almost disappeared beneath their motley and moving mass. Occasionally, was one of the assailants tossed eight or ten feet in the air, and sent, howling and bleeding to the ground; yet, wounded as he was, he would again throw himself into the midst of his fellows, and renew the attack. The combat had lasted scarcely a quarter of an hour, and already were ten or twelve of the dogs mortally wounded. This bloody and savage spectacle now became extreemly painful to me, and it seemed that the same effect had been produced on the other spectators; for I heard Madame de Lucienne's voice, crying, 'Enough, enough, I entreat you, Paul, no more of this!' The young man instantly sprang from his horse, with his carbine in his hand, advanced a few paces towards the boar, took aim in the midst of the dogs, and fired. At the same moment, for this passed with the rapidity of lightning, the pack opened, the wounded boar passed through the midst of it, and was upon Paul, before even Madame de Lucienne had time to utter a cry. The young man fell, and the furious animal, instead of pursuing his course, halted in his rage over the prostrate form of his new adversary.

"There was now a terrible silence Madame de Lucienne, as pale as death, with her arms extended toward her son, tried to speak, but could only murmur in an almost inarticulate voice, 'Save him'" Her husband, the only person present who was armed, snatched his carbine, and levelled it at the animal; but, as Paul lay, the slightest misdirection of the ball might have occasioned the death of the son by the father's own hand. M. de Lucienne trembled excessively, and feeling his utter inability, let fall his weapon, and rushing toward Paul, shouted for assistance, and was followed by the other huntsmen.

"Just at this moment a young man sprang from his horse, and seized the carbine. 'Make way there!' cried he, in that firm tone of command which is sure to be obeyed, and the hunters stepped back to let pass the messenger of death.

"All eyes were now turned on the marksman and his fearful aim. There he stood, as calm and collected as if he were firing at a common target. The peice was slowly raised, and when it had reached a certain elevation, both man and gun became as motionless as if carved out of stone: he fired, and the wild-boar, mortally wounded, fell, and rolled a few feet from Paul, who, being thus relieved of his adversary, raised himself on one knee, with his hunting knife ready in his hand. This was, however, needless; for the ball had been sent by a hand too unerring, to fail of being mortal. Madame de Lucienne shrieked and fainted; Lucy faltered on her horse, and would have fallen had not one of the prickers supported her. I dismounted, and hastened to Madame de Lucienne, and the sportsmen all gathered round Paul and the dead boar, with the exception of the marksman, who, having sped the ball, had quietly turned away, and rested the carbine against the trunk of a tree.

"Madame de Lucienne came to herself in the arms of her husband and son. Paul had only received a slight wound in the thigh, so rapidly had all passed that I have been relating: and her first emotions over, Madame de Lucienne looked round for her son's deliverer, to whom she had all a mother's gratitude to express. Her husband, guessing her wishes, led the young hunter forward; she seized his hand, and tried to thank him, but burst into tears, and could only articulate, 'Oh, M. de Beureval!'

"It was he, then?" exclaimed I.

"Yes, it was he;" continued my companion. "I saw him thus for the first time, surrounded by the gratitude of a whole family, and amid all the illusion of the exciting scene of which he had just been the hero. He was a young man, rather below than above the ordinary size, extremely pale, with dark eyes, and very light hair. At the first glance he appeared scarcely twenty, but on looking more attentively, some slight wrinkles were discernable at the corners of the eyes, widening toward the temples; and there was also a scarcely perceptible furrow across the brow, indicated the habitual presence of some sombre thought. Pale, thin lips, remarkably fine teeth, and womanish hands, completed his *tout ensemble*, which, at first, inspired me with repugnance rather than sympathy; so cold, amid the general excitement, appeared the countenance of the man who was in the very act of receiving the thanks of a mother for the safety of her son.

"The chase was over, and the party returned to the chateau. On entering the drawing-room, Count Horace de Beureval excused himself from remaining to dinner, alledging that he had an engagement in Paris. It was urged that he was forty miles off, and that he had hardly four hours to perform the journey; but he replied, with a smile, that his horse had become accustomed, in his service, to that sort of travelling, and ordered his servant to bring him to the door.

"This servant was a Malay, whom Count Horace had brought with him from India, (where he had once been to receive a considerable inheritance,) and who still wore the costume of his country. Though this man had been three years in France, he spoke only his native language, of which the count knew enough to make himself understood by him. He obeyed his master with wonderful promptness, and, from the windows of the drawing-room, we soon saw the two horses led up, bearing themselves most proudly. The gentlemen were unanimous in praise of their pedigree, and they were indeed, as well as I could judge, magnificent animals. The Prince of Conde had been desirous of purchasing them, but Count Horace, having offered double the price his royal highness had been willing to give, had succeeded in obtaining them.

"The whole party attended the count to the door. Madame de Lucienne seemed to feel that she had not been allowed time enough to express half her gratitude, and pressing his hands, she entreated the count to repeat his visit. He promised to do so, at the same time throwing around the company a rapid glance, which made me cast down my eyes; for it seemed to me, I know not why, that he addressed himself to me in particular. When I again looked up, the count was on horseback; he bowed once more to Madame de Lucienne, made a general salutation to the crowd on the steps, waved his hand to Paul, in sign of friendly adieu, and giving his horse the rein, set off at full speed, and was out of sight in a few seconds.

"Everybody remained on the spot looking after him in silence: there was something extraordinary about this man, which forcibly arrested the attention. He was endowed with one of those powerful organizations, which nature, as if through caprice, sometimes amuses herself by joining to a frame, seemingly too weak for it. To those who did not know him, he had the feeble, languid appearance of one laboring under some malady; but by his companions he was known to be a man of iron, capable of resisting fatigue, subduing emotion, and defying difficulty. Paul had known him, he said, to pass whole nigths at the wine-table or at cards, and the next day, while his comrades were asleep, to set out, without having taken an hour's rest, on a hunt or some other expedition, with fresh companions, whom he tired out like the first; and all this, without manifesting any symton of fatigue, further than greater paleness of complexion, and a dry cough, which was habitual with him, but which on these occasions becaame more frequent.

"I know not why, but to all these particulars I listened with extreme interest. Perhaps the scene I had first witnessed, the *sang froid* displayed by the count, and my own recent agitation, may account for the attention I paid to every circumstance related of him. Besides, the most artful calculation could have invented nothing better than this sudden departure, leaving the chateau, in a manner, deserted; so extraordinary an impression had the guest who had just taken his departure, produced upon those he left behind him.—*New World.*

MR. LEDBURY'S ADVENTURES AT EHRENBREITSTEIN.

They had been some time at dinner, so long, that the moon was beginning to give the sun a mild notice it was time for him to quit, by just showing her face above the mountains, when they heard the sound of music in the street, and directly afterwards a girl with a guitar made her appearance at the open window. She was very pretty, with a slighter figure, and darker hair and eyes than is common amongst the German women; and she gazed upon Mr. Ledbury with such a captivating expression of her full, lustrous pupil, rendered more bewitching by its dilation in the twilight, that he was almost in doubt whether one of the maidens he had been thinking about had not risen from the Rhine to meet him. Nor was the enchantment at all dispelled when she began to sing with a clear, melodious voice, some popular German air, accompaning herself on the guitar, and, what, was more extraordinary, with English words, in which, however, a foreign accent was perceptible. This was too much for Mr. Ledbury, who was always keenly alive to the power of female loveliness, and his spectacled eyes twinkled through the smoke of his pipe with the deepest sentiment, until, with the combined effects of the hock, the moon, and the music, he put it beyond all question that some baron's daughter upon the Rhine had fallen in love with him as she saw him pass in the steamer from her father's castle, and had taken this method of disclosing her attachment. With this impression, he was somewhat surprised when, upon the conclusion of the song, the girl came close up to the window, and said in a subdued mysterious tone,

"Does Monsieur wish to buy any fine eau de Cologne or cigars?"

"None, my love," replied Jack in a very off-hand manner, as he produced a full tobacco-*blague*, in size somewhat less than a carpet-bag.

"Any gloves, brooches, *kirchwasser*?" again asked the singer.

"No, no, you gipsey, none!" returned Jack. "There, run along," he continued, throwing her some small coin; go on to the Geant. They have no end of travellers there, and all English—think of that."

As the girl smiled at Johnson, and withdrew, Mr. Ledbury's face crimsoned with shame and confusion at the very unceremonious manner in which she imagined she had been treated by his friend. For he had imagined that her appeal to his commercial generosity was a delicate *ruse* to obtain an interview; and when he saw Jack answer her in such an unconcerned manner, and give her such a trifling amout of coin, he felt assured that her feelings were deeply hurt, and that she had felt in painful humility. So without saying a word, he started up from the table: and hurrying out of the room with a precipitation which at first gave the people of the hotel some slight reason for thinking that his ideas, of payment for what he had regaled upon were rather indistinct, he followed the fair *minnesinger*, whom he overtook just as she was entering the adjacent hotel, leaving Jack Johnson completely amazed at his excitement. But the spirit of chivalry held an equal sway over Mr. Ledbury's actions with the spirit of wine; and the combination of the two acting upon his natural bland and gentle idiosyncrasy, led him to the commission of most of those daring feats of benevolent gallantry, which it has been our happy lot to chronicle.

He returned in a minute or two, in a very volcanic state, with his head looking as if it only wanted a knock to make it go off with a bang like a detonating ball, and evidently upon the point of communicating some most important fact to his friend, as he exclaimed,

"I say Jack; what do you think?"

"Well, I can't say," replied Johnson, "what is it?"

"She has promised," said Mr. Ledbury, impressively, "to sell me——"

"I don't doubt it," interrupted Johnson.

"Now, Jack, you always make such fun of things! She has promised to sell me some real eau de Cologne at half-price, if I willgo for it after dark; and where to, do you suppose?"

"I don't know," said Jack; "perhaps where glory waits thee, or to Bath"

"No, no," replied Titus, half-vexed; "she will meet me—there!"

And with a very melodramatic expression, he pointed to the opposite side of the river, where the mighty batteries were snarling from the mountain, adding heroically,

"There! in the fortress of Ehrenbreiststem!"

"Why, you are cracked, Leddy," said Johnson; "what are you talking about? You are not going anywhere, surely?"

"Of course I am," returned Mr. Ledbury, somewhat offended. "Think of the romance of the adventure—an appointment on the Rhine, and at Ehrenbreitstem. It's beautiful! I shall go, and you shall accompany me."

Johnson replied: "If I do, I'm—"—and here he hesitated an instant—"I am only anxious to see that you get into no scrape. I think you had better not go."

"Excuse me, Jack," answered Titus. "I would not lose the adventure for the world, and you shall share it."

And Jack, in return, seeing that his friend was bent upon doing something foolish, from which nothing would turn him; consented to accompany him; then, having finished their wine, they strolled towards the Moselle bridge, and, hiring a small boat, amused themselves with rowing about the river, as well as they were able with the rude oars, until the time which Mr. Ledbury had fixed for his appointment.

At length the last glow of sunset, which had long lingered on the horrizon, faded away behind the purple hill, and darkness crept over the Rhine. Lights appeared in the windows of the town, as well as in some of the lazy craft that were lying against the quays, the reflection quivering in long vivid lines upon the tranquil river. Everything was hushed and silent, except the occasional roll of drums upon the opposite side, or the cry of warning from the boatman as he guided his apparrently endless raft of wood down the stream.

"I think we will go now," said Mr Ledbury; "it is about the time. We can pull across, and that will save us going round by the bridge of boats."

Resolved to humour him in whatever he wished, Jack followed all his directions, and in a few minutes their craft touch the foot of the mountain on the other side, immediately under the fortress. Possibly, at this minute, if Johnson had proposed to return, Mr. Ledbury would have offered no opposition; but, as it was, he stepped on shore with an air of great bravery.

"I know where to go," said Titus. "She told me I should see a light in one of the windows of the battlements."

"Now, don't be a fool, Leddy, and spend all your money in trash," courteously observed his friend.

"No, no, Jack." You had better wait here to mind the boat. Good-bye—I shan't be long"

And beginning to ascend the bank, which at this precise spot rose rather abruptly from the water, Mr. Ledbury contrived to whistle some random notes of an impromptu air, indicative of determination and the absence of fear, whilst Jack sat down quietly in the boat, wondering what Titus intended doing, to await his return.

There was very little light to enable him to see his way clearly, but Mr Ledbury, sustaining himself by the idea that he was a spirited young traveller carrying out an adventure of gallantry, scrambled up the mountain immediately unde:

the fortified walls, towards where he imagined the beacon was shining for his guidance Now and then, to be sure, he felt slightly nervous, in spite of all his romance, as he heard the passing tread of the sentinel upon the ramparts over his head, or found himself unexpectedly in the exact line of some mighty piece of ordnance that bristled from the battlements; but he soon got beyond these, going up higher, and higher, until he looked down upon the lamps of Coblentz and its opposite suburb, far beneath him, and glistening in the river.

At last he came to the window, or rather the glazed embrasure, at which, to all appearances, the fair contrabandist was to meet him. As he listened intently he could plainly hear the notes of a guitar in the interior of the building; which was small fort connecting two curtains of the works. But he would not trust himself to make any vocal signal, so he scraped together a handful of dust, and threw it against the window, which was a little higher than his head. There was no reply, nor did the music cease, and Mr. Ledbury, thinking his projectile was not forcible enough, collected a few small pebbles, and again cast them at the pane, one of somewhat larger dimensions than the rest being included by mistake in the handful, which immediately cracked the glass. But the attempt had succeeded, for the guitar was suddenly hushed, and a shadow passed quickly across the window.

"She comes!" thought Titus, approaching closer to the window by climbing up the steps slope of turf that led to it. And placing both his hands upon the sill, he raised his head to a level with the glass, when the casement opened, and he found himself face to face, not with the lady minstrel he had expected, but a gaunt Prussian soldier, of terrific aspect, and cast-iron visage, who savagely demanded in German, "who went there?"

It needed no effort of volition on the part of Mr. Ledbury to loose his hold of the sill, for he dropped down the instant his gaze encountered that of the terrible stranger, as if he had been shot; and coming upon the slanting bank, of course lost his footing as well, and bundled down into the pathway. The sentinel, who ought to have been upon guard outside the building, but had been attracted by the music of the guitar-girl—for she was there belonging in reality to the canteen,—in the supprise of the instant, and before anything could be explained, seized his firelock and discharged it out of the window to give the alarm, not knowing but that Mr. Ledbury might be the chief of some revolutionary party intending to attack the fortress Titus, who expected nothing of a milder character than the simultaneous explosion of fifty mines immediately beneath him, started up at the report; and, as it was answered from above, set off down the steep track as fast as his long legs would carry him. But, had a chain of wires connected everybody in the fortreas with a voltaic battery, the alarm could not have been more sudden and general; for before the echoes of the first gun had well died away, a roll of drums broke out apparently from every direction at once, beating an alarm: and a confusion of hoarse and awful challenges rang from every angle of the fortifications.

On went Mr Ledbury, like an avalanche, driving the gravel before him with his heels, until the big stones bounded down the hill, bringing fifty others along with them, which increased the general confusion. On he went, taking such strides that those remarkable boots of the fairy chronicles would have dwindled into ordinary highlows by comparison; and onward, to all appearance directly at his heels, came the tumult after him. In what direction he was flying he had not the least shade of an idea; he only knew that he was going down the mountain, and that the descent must eventually lead him to the river

Which it did most literally. The distance was nearly accomplished, and ten strides more would have brought him to the bottom of the hill, when a turf upon which he placed his foot gave away beneath him, and he was directly thrown off his legs But this did not arrest his progress, for the declivity was very rapid; and, after sliding a short distance upon his back, he began to roll head over heels down the slope, with a fearful velocity that no living clown could have contested, in the most bustling physical pantomime ever put upon the stage. Every effort to stop his course was in vain. He went on, turning all ways at once, like a roulette ball, until the last piece of ground was cleared, and, with a final wild clutch at nothing, he threw a concluding somersault, and plunged into the cold, dark waters of the Rhine, which roared in his ears with a deafening riot, as he sank directly to the very bottom of the river.—a matter of six or seven feet in debth.

He never knew precisely what followed; but, adapting a favourite passage from various novelists whose works he had read, he was heard to say, "that it was one of those moments when the sensations of years are concentrated into the intensity of a single second." Jack Johnson, upon the very first alarm, had pushed the boat just away from the shore to be ready for a start; and to one of the rakes used to propel it was Titus principally indebted for his preservation, being fished up thereby almost as soon as he touched the water; for he had luckily fallen in close to the spot he started from.—*Liverpool Times.*

New York Union.

GETTING A LIVING.

The numerous expedients and diverse means resorted to, to get a living in this city are matter of astonishment to the uninitiated who occasionally only make their *entree* among us, and also to many of our own citizens. These cannot conceive how so many people who throng our streets, and are seen by the stranger apparently unengaged in any visible employment, can possibly contrive to pick up crumbs enough to keep the machinery of life in motion. They little know of the devices that the difficulties of living drive thousands to adopt in a city like this, where so many secret springs of subsistence are opened, which the unpractised eye of the stranger is unable to trace to any satisfactory source of productiveness.—Living as many do, "by their wits," it is no wonder that those whose ample acres, or whose mercantile or mechanical pursuits furnish them, at all times, an adequate support—should become Malthusian in their opinions, and conclude, from evidences before them, that there are more mouths in our commercial metropolis than there are morsels to fill them; and that the growth of population among us, far outstrips the means of production for its present comfort or future support. This is, however, a natural error for strangers to fall into, from which we shall endeavour to extricate them, by proofs of a contrary fact.

Let us then examine the subject somewhat briefly in detail. Look, for instance, at that army almost of badly dressed and bronzed faced women and children, who rise with the dawn, and traverse the streets with coarse empty bags on their shoulders, or baskets on their arms; they are a coterie of either Swiss or Germans, answering in employment to the chiffoniers of Paris, and start at early day to gather the rags, papers, old shoes, pieces of glass, bones, or any other refuse substances they find in the streets or gutters, which they carry to their humble homes, and assort, and sell them to advantage to different manufactories, to be worked up into articles of value. And in this seemingly chance way they pick up and piece out the means for purchasing food and clothing, as well as laying up a small pittance each day besides. Look, again, at those females who also leave their homes at an early hour and wend their way to the docks and slips. These are hucksters or market women, who purchase from the sloops at the wharves the fruits and vegetables they daily vend, and from the profits of which they eke out, not only a living, but lay by something for a rainy day. Others, also who repair to the same wharves and vessels, are those who obtain a living by the vendition of vegetables and fruits, in small shops, in some comparatively unbusiness portions of the city. Many of these thrive by their vocations, and some become comparatively rich.

Look again at that stream of rough clad manhood, hastening with heavy tread to the docks and slips. These are called "along shore men," who traverse the water side for jobs of work, such as fishing wood or lumber, removing the discharged cargoes of vessels, rolling casks and bales and boxes, &c., by which labour they earn their bread.—There, also, are to be seen thousands of boatmen, fishermen, and those who live on or out of the water,—or vend the products of the deep. That morning congregation of young and smiling faces is composed of young females, hieing to their homes, who are daily employed in book binderies and printing offices, folding and stitching the sheets, or putting them on or taking them off the press. Others polish the new printing types, while thousands are employed in sewing, in tailoring, or in shirt, bosom and collar making establishments. Others again are employed at wool assorting and picking—in making umbrellas and gloves, lining or trimming hats and caps, and binding and closing shoes, and in furriers and in fancy hair working establishments. In these and other ways some thirty thousand females obtain a living—and it was computed that at the great revulsion in trade and business some five years ago, when failures were common, that 20,000 females who lived by the use of their needles were thrown out of employment. Most of these to stranger have no *visible* means of support, and yet they all earn a livelihood. But look also at the swarming thousands of day laborers, hod and stone carriers, earth diggers, carmen, porters—hack and cab drivers, fruit and refreshment venders,—street sweepers, watchmen, lamplighters, workers in stone and wood, and in the various metals, and minerals, and in the long catalogue of employments necessary for the comforts or promotive of the ease and luxuries of man and woman, and you have scores of thousands of both sexes, who get their living with their hand, or by honest industry.

To name all the various branches of business by which the honest get their liging, were almost an endless task. There are some thousands, however, who have invisible and dishonorable means of living, such as the swarms of genteel gamblers, in gay apparel, who like the wolves and jackalls, hunt their prey by night, and fleece of their money the unsuspecting strangers, or the "flats," as these "sharpers" term them.—Tens of thousands of dollars almost nightly are won by these human harpies, whom the vengeance of violated law seldom reaches.

To these may be added, the hundreds of well dressed thieves, burglars, pickpockets, utterers of counterfeit money, &c., who prowl by night and plunder where they can, until justice, slow but sure overtakes them. Thousands also of both sexes live by vice in its various forms, and appear in the streets well dressed and respectable, but yet are mere "whited sepulchres" replete "with all uncleanness." These are, however, generally migeitting in their character, and go where their base vocations are most profitable. If we except the comparatively small number of these, we find four-fifths of our 320,000 inhabitants, of both sexes, who are old enough to labor, industriously and honestly employed. We are litterally a working people, and the aggregate of labor constitutes our wealth. All, despite of difficulties, contrive to live in a state of comfort, compared, to which the population of other countries are destitute and wretched. Thanks to our happy destiny, starvation is a stranger here. The industry, enterprise, skill, and talent of our people *will* conquer difficulties and earn the means of living though fortune puts on her most forbidding frowns.

SECRECY.—For once that secrecy is formally impressed upon you, it is implied a hundred times by the concurrent circumstances. All that your friend says to you, as to his friend, is intrusted to you only. —Much of what a man tells you in the hours of affliction, in sudden anger, or in sympathy, he has spoken to you as to his own soul.

To repeat what you have heard in social intercourse, is sometimes a sad treachery; and when it is not treacherous, it is often foolish. For you commonly relate but a part of what has happened, and even if you are able to relate that part with fairness, it is still as likely to be misconstrued as a word of many meanings, in a foreign tongue without the context.

There are few conversations which do not imply some degree of mutual confidence, however slight. And in addition to that which is said in confidence, there is generally something which is peculiar, though not confidential, which is addressed to the present company alone, though not confined to their secrecy. It is meant for them, or persons like them, and they are expected to understand it rightly. So that when a man has no scruple in repeating all that he hears to any body that he meets, he pays but a poor compliment to himself; for he seems to take it for granted that what was said in his presence, would have been said, in the same words, at any time, aloud, and in the market place. In short, that he is the average man of mankind, which I doubt much whether any man would like to consider himself.

On the other hand, there is an habitual and unmeaning reverse in some men, which makes secrets without any occasion; and it is the least to say of such things that they are needless. Sometimes it proceeds from an innate shyness or timidity of disposition; sometimes from a temper naturally suspicious; or it may be the result of having been frequently betrayed or oppressed. From whatever cause it comes, it is a failing. As cunning is some men's strength, so this sort of reserve is some men's prudence. The man who does not know when, or how much or to whom to confide, will do well in maintaining a Pythagorian silence. It is his best course. I would not have him change it on any account; I only wish him not to mistake it for wisdom.

That happy union of frankness and reserve which is to be desired, comes not by studying rules, either for candor or caution. It results chiefly from an uprightness of purpose, enlightened by a profound and delicate care for the feelings of others This will go very far in teaching us what to confide, and what to conceal, in our own affairs; what to repeat, and what to suppress in those of other people. The stone in which nothing is seen, and the polished metal which reflects all things, are both alike hard and insensible.

When a matter is made public, to proclaim that it had ever been confided to your secrecy may be no trifling breach of confidence; and it is the only one which is then left for you to commit.

With respect to the kind of people to be trusted, it may be observed that grave proud men are very safe confidants; and that those persons, who have ever had to conduct any business in which secrecy was essential, are likely to acquire a habit of reserve for all occasions.

On the other hand, it is a question whether a secret will escape sooner by means of a vain man or a simpleton. There are some people who play with a secret, until at last it is suggested by their manner to some shrewd person who knows a little of the circumstances connected with it. There are others whom it is unsafe to trust; not that they are vain, and so wear the secret as an ornament; not that they are foolish and so let it drop by accident, not that they are treacherous, and sell it for their own advantage; but they are simple minded people, with whom the world has gone smoothly, who would not themselves make any mischief of the secret which they disclose, and therefore do not see what harm can come of letting it.

Before you make any confidence, you should consider whether the thing you wish to confide is of weight enough to be a secret. Your small secrets require the greatest care. Most persons suppose that they have kept them sufficiently when they have been silent about them for a certain time; and this is hardly to be wondered at, if there is nothing in their nature to remind a person that they were told to him as secrets.

There is sometimes a good reason for using concealment even with your dearest friends. It is that you may be less liable to be reminded of your anxieties when you have resolved to put them aside. Few persons have tact enough to perceive when to be silent, and when to offer you counsel or consolation.

You should be careful not to trust another unnecessarily with a secret which it may be a hard matter for him to keep, and which may expose him to somebody's displeasure, when it is hereafter discovered that he was the object of your confidence. Your desire for aid, or for sympathy, is not to be indulged by dragging other people into your misfortunes.

There is as much responsibility in imparting your own secrets, as in keeping those of your neighbor.—*Essays written in the intervals of Business.*

From the Sierra Leone Watchman.

THE ATTROCITY OF AMERICAN SLAVERY.

The following revolting anecdote was related to Mr. G. Thompson, by that warm advocate of abolition, Mrs. Child, of the United States:

"A clever young physician, of the name of Wallis, went from Alexandria to a town in the state of Mississippi, and took up his abode in a boarding house. Here he fell in love with a very beautiful youg female who had the management of the establishment. She was slightly colored, but not having sufficient prejudice to prevent him from appreciating her worth, he made her an offer of his hand. The offer was accepted; they were married rather secretly, and he brought her as his wife into the district of Columbia. They had not been very long as man and wife, when one day, an individual dressed in the garb of a gentlemam called upon Dr. Wallis. After some little conversation, the man in a very gruff voice, said, 'Sir, did you not bring *a woman* from the south with you?' 'No, Sir,' replied Dr. Wallis, 'I am not aware that I did.' 'Why, retorted the other, 'did you not bring your wife from the south.' 'Yes,' replied Dr. Wallis, 'I believe my lady is from the south.' Your lady, as you call her, is my slave, and unless you give me 900 dollars for her at once, I will advertise her as a run-away slave. She is honestly worth 1000 dollars, but as you have married her, I will let you have her for 900. Struck with astonishment, Dr. Wallis said, 'Your slave sir, I don't believe it!' 'Believe it or not,' replied the other, 'you will find it correct; I shall leave the bill, and if you do not send the money to me before such a time to such a hotel (naming the time and place) I will advertise her in all the papers as a run-away slave.' As soon as the man was gone, Dr. Wallis went up stairs to his amiable, and lovely, and accomplished (for by this time he had given the finish to a previously imperfect education) wife, and said, 'My love when I married you, were you a slave?' She burst into tears, and faulteringly said 'I was.' And why did you not tell me this before we were married?' 'I did not dare to tell you,' she replied, 'I feared you would never think of forming an alliance with a slave.' 'Well,' said he, I have found you out; but I will give the 900 dollars, for I love you far too well ever to part with you.' During this time she was deeply agitated, and requested Dr. Wallis to describe to her the individual who had claimed her as his slave. He gave her as accurate a description of the man as he could, and then asked her if it corresponded with her former master. 'Yes,' said she, 'and more than my master; *that man is my own father!!!*' This is but one of thousands upon thousands of cases which are constantly coming into notice. The blackest features of this system must ever, in a mixed assembly like this, be thrown into the shade altogether."

"While the slave-trader only buys and sells, retaining possession no longer than till he can reach the market, the breeder is engaged in the protracted process of *raising human stock!* He selects his breeders,' he *encourages licentiousness*, he rewards, amalgamation, he *punishes sterility*, he coolly calculates upon the profits of fecundity, *takes vengeance for miscarriages*, and *holds mothers accountable for the continued life and health of their offspring!* On the head of the new-born child, he sets its future price. He trains it in premediated ignorance; he feeds it for the same purpose for which he feeds his swine.—*for the shambles!* From the day of its birth, he contemplates the hour when he shall separate it from the mother who bore it,—for that hour of yet keener pangs did its mother pass through the anguish of its birth. When that hour comes, the long-determined deed is done. The master proceeds about it deliberately; no entreaties or tears can surprise him into pity. The mother's phrenzied cry, the boys mute look of despair, move him not. He tears them asunder, handcuffs the victim, and consigns him to the *soul driver!* Who can doubt whether, in all this long and complicated process of villany there is not more to sear conscience, blunt sensibility, and transform man into a demon, *far more* than can be found in the slave-trade itself? While the trader deals with *strangers*, the master is perpetrating these outrages upon those whom he has reared from their birth; in some cases, upon the companions of his own boyhood; in others, on the children of the woman, or perchance the woman herself, who nursed his infancy; and often, worst of all, on his OWN OFFSPRING!!!"

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, DECEMBER 30th, 1843.

Commerce of the Colony. The trade of the colony is increasing at almost encouraging rate. The returns made by the Collector of the exports for the two last years, give *two hundred and seventeen thousand dollars.* This however is known to be far short of the business done. A large amount of business is done by the traders in factories, stationed along the coast. The Merchandize sold at these factories rarely pay duties; because they are not landed at the settlements. The contract is made with the foreign vessels to land the goods at the factory and receive their returns there.

Our commerce has recently received an impetus, and it will continue to increase at an annually increasing ratio. Perhaps the business of the last three months has not been equalled in the same space of time, in any former period of the colony. With the exception of provisions our supplies are mostly obtained from European trading vessels.

U. S. SHIP MACEDONIAN.

The United States Ship Macedonian, Captain I. Mayo, for which we have been so long in waiting, arrived at this port on the 19th ult. She bears the flag of Commodore Perry, Commander of the Squadron. On the following day, the Commodore honored the shore with a visit, accompanied by Capt. Mayo, of the Macedonian—Capt. Tattnall of the Saratoga, and Capt. Abbott of the Decatur, and a number of the officers from each vessel.

As it was propper on such an occasion, an appropriate salute was fired, which was returned by the flag ship.

The Commodore and his officers took a *tour* around our little village, *called* into several houses and professed themselves highly pleased with the indications of comfort and prosperity which they met with.

When we recollect that the present site of the colony is Commodore Perry's own selection;—that he first opened a treaty for it with the natives, we are led to hope much from his exertions in our behalf. And we are pleased to find that he takes a deep interest in our welfare.

LIST OF OFFICERS OF THE MACEDONIAN.

Matthew C. Perry Esq. Commander of the Squadron.

Isaac Mayo Esq. Captain.

Lieutenants, Thomas Tingey Craven, George Mason Hooe, James T. McDonough, George W. Harrison.

Purser, Henry Etting. Acting master,

Professor, Martin Roche.

Midshipmen, William T. Burwell, Dillaplaine R. Lambert, Lyman R. Law, Theodoric Lee, William H. Murdaugh, Wingate Pillsbury, Archibald H. Warring

Boatswain, Joshua Bryant. Gunner, John Clapham. Carpenter, Amos Chick. Sailmaker, William H. Brayton.

The Macedonian left on the 25th, ult. for the Leeward, Governor Roberts went in her on a tour, we suppose to the Leeward settlements. Officers and crew well.

U. STATES SHIP DECATUR.

This Ship Commanded by Captain Abbott arrived here on the 15th, ult. Although she forms one of the Squadron, we do not find her under the head of "African Squadron" in the Navy Register, we are therefore unable to give the list of her officers. She left in company with the Macedonian, for the Leeward. Officers and crew well.

The following interesting communication shows most plainly that the U. States squadron, under command of Commodore Perry, was not idle during its last cruise to the leeward. The natives at some points of the coast; especially at Berreby, had become so treacherous and piratical, that it was dangerous to anchor in their waters. Indeed, in their fancied security on shore, they ridiculed the idea of any force being landed to chastise them: Therefore they did not hesitate to avow their murders and robberies when questioned on the subject. We hope the severe lesson now taught them—the destruction of their towns, and the death of their King, will not be lost upon them—but have the effect to humble them, and bring them to their senses.

The Commodore himself was not all the time in the most enviable predicament. When "Krako," who was of gigantic stature and herculean strength, started to run, the Commodore seized him. This only more alarmed the King, and straining every nerve, he drew the Commodore along lying his whole length on the sand with perfect ease. The Commodore maintained his hold as much from a desire to prevent his being shot by the marines, who were ready and eager, as from a wish to detain him. When it is recollected that the beach on the whole of that coast is bad—and that the landing had to be effected by the slow process of canoes—by which only a small number could be put on shore at a time—and that a large force of armed savages were ready to oppose them, the small inconvenience sustained by the Americans is rather a matter of remark.

It will also be seen that our friends of Settra Kroo were not overlooked in the admonitory visitation. They had grown rather wayward of late, and in more than one instance had played off their vexatious pranks on helpless traders. The lesson we are sure, will not be lost on them. They, of all the the natives on the coast, know best the power of the man-of-war, when it is determined to be exerted.

The presence of these vesselvs will be of incalculable advantage to us. The present expedition, accompanied as it was by Governor Roberts—a circumstance identifying them with us in the minds of the natives, has presented the colony in an altogether new attitude in the estimation of the atlantic tribes.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

On Monday the eleventh of December, the United States Ship Macedonian: United States Ship Decatur and United States Ship Saratoga, disembarked an armed force of about 180 men, of which about 75 were marines, at Rock Boukah. The surf on the beach was very rough and most of the men were landed in canoes, two and three at a time, no accidents occurred, save several wettings from the capsizing of canoes in the surf, and no loss but a few cutlasses and two muskets.

The natives had mustered in large force upon the crest of the beach, perhaps in number of armed men three hundred, and in all directions about the town, and in the outskirts of the woods, were also seen detached parties supposed to amount to 700. In fact by far the most near approach to a show of courage or fight was here shown, that has been met with on the coast. Some of the evolutions of the natives were worthy of men, probably much better versed in military tactics than they can be supposed to be. For instance, soon after the first landing, finding themselves outflanked by a movement ordered by Capt. Mayo, who was in command of the expedition, they deployed instantly and again formed upon the right flank of our force. Having taken possession of the town which they had abandoned, Commodore Perry requested the interpreter to call the King for a palaver, which was refused unless a party of his men equal in number to the one, which had taken possession of his town, were permitted to enter and range themselves upon one side of the palaver house, while our party were upon the other. This having been agreed to, the King or rather his mouth piece, Ganah, then disclaimed any part in the murder of Capt. Farewell at half Berreby, and agreed at once to go on board the Macedonian and attend the palaver at Krako's town.

He accordingly came on board and on the morning of the 13th, fifteen boats were despatched from the squadron to land at Ben Krako's town, and a force of probably a hundred and eighty or ninty men landed. The King Krako, and his interpreter (who it was said had before declared that he was the man who had killed Capt. F.,) and some other kings and head men from the other villages came at once to the palaver. It was soon evident they were perfectly willing to lie themselves out of the affair; that in fact no one had killed Capt. Farewell, and that he (Capt. F.) was the only one to blame in the matter. Commodore Perry, soon discovered that such was the case, and remarked he would take Ben Krako and his interpreter at all events:—whether these words were heard or not, is uncertain, but one of the Kings, a second after, passed out of the palaver house and then some shots were fired from the town hitting two marines of the Macedonian's guard, but wounding neither. One having the hammer of his musket shot away and the barrel half cut through, and the other saved by his waist-belt through which the slug passed and thus lost its force. As soon as the first shot was fired, the King and his interpreter attempted to run from the palaver house. But Commodore Perry seized the King by his mantle and this being torn from him, the Commodore again grappled him by his breech cloth. During the struggle the Commodore was dragged for 15 or 20 yards, through the sand, and the King was during the time stabbed with a bayonet at least three times, and a fourth wound was afterwards found upon his body, but whether from a shot or bayonet is uncertain. The interpreter meanwhile in running for the town was shot through the back and spine dead by Capt. Tattnall.

King Krako was a most powerful man. Even after the severe wounds, which caused his death twelve hours after, he came near overpowering Capt Mayo, in a personal struggle, and 6 or 7 persons were required to secure him. During the whole of this time a scattering fire was kept up from both parties, but no natives came into view except near the boats, at which until after all were embarked, they continued firing scattering shots. The town was set on fire and all the huts and the stockade, burnt to the ground, and the whole force re-embarked without loss or wound except some slight scratches from the random slugs. It was reported afterwards that eight persons (natives) were killed and two or three more died from wounds.

We then ran down a few miles near the extremity of half Berreby country, and on the morning of the 15th landed our force amounting to perhaps 250 men in all under the general command of Capt. Mayo, with commanders Tattnall and Abbott commanding divisions. There were five villages to burn and these spread along the coast, (a dead sand beach with the bush within ten yards,) for perhaps 8 or ten miles At half past four in the afternoon, they were all in ashes, and the force re-embarked, without the loss of a man; one only having been wounded and he by straying away against orders. He was shot through the thigh near its junction with the body.

It is not known that any natives were killed. The Commodore in fact did not wish to take life but destroy the towns.

The result of the expedition is perhaps the best praise of the manner in which it was designed and conducted.

But a meed of praise is due most deservedly to the conduct and firmness of Gov. Roberts, throughout the whole of the negociations along the coast, and the affair at Ben Krako's town. From an intimate association with him by "flood and field," for near two months, I, am firmly of opinion that no man can be better fitted for the duties of the office he holds, nor more entitled to the confidence of the Society at home. Were it not that I know his modesty would be wounded by a more personal mention, I could say much more.

R.

TREATIES.

Whereas charges have been brought against the tribes under our government, of connivance at the piracy and murder committed upon the American Schooner Mary Carver, Captain Farewell, in order to repel all these suspicions:

We the undersigned Kings and Head men of Rock Boukah, Grand Tabou, Bassa and Grand Berreby, do by these presents enter into solemn compact with Commodore Matthew C. Perry, Commanding U. S. Naval forces on the western coast of Africa, to protect, and defend all American property of whatever kind or character that may now be or may hereafter be upon any part of the western coast of Africa, within that portion of coast lying between Cavally River, Lat. 4. 26. Long. 8 3 west, and Tabou point, Lat. 4. 3. Long. 6 38 west, and extending and even (20) miles into the interior. And we further agree to protect and defend all American citizens, who may now be or may hereafter be within the aforesaid limits; and for this end, we do hereby pledge ourselves to use our greatest influence, power and force of arms if necessary.

And we do likewise by these presents, agree to make and declare ourselves to be responsible for the safety of the lives and property of all persons aforesaid within said limits, now and hereafter.

In witness whereof we do hereto set our hands On board the U. S. Frigate Macedonian the 14th day of December 1843.

Signed, KING X TOM of Rock Boukah
" BEN X COFFEE son of King Tom,
Witness, " BEN X JOHNSON, of half Rock Boukah,
I. MAYO, *Capt. U. S. N.* " JACK X TIRE of Rock Boukah
JOSIAH TATTNALL, *Commander.* " KING X GEORGE of Bassa.
JOEL ABBOTT *Commander.*
J. J. ROBERTS *Gov. of Liberia.*

We the undersigned do hereby signify our approbation of the above compact, and pledge ourselves to observe and carry out the agreement therein set forth.

In witness whereof we do hereto set our hands on board the Frigate Mecedonian, this 17th day of December 1843.

Signed. KING X TOM of Cape Town G. Berreby
" GOV. X KUMA one of G. Berreby town,
" HEADMAN X YEAH, of Grand Berreby.

Witness,

I. MAYO, *Capt. U. S. N.*
C. H POORE *Lieut. U. S. N.*
JOHN CONTEE, *Lieut. U. S. N.*
J. J. ROBERTS *Gov. of Liberia.*

Decr. 18th 1843 KING YOUNG GEORGE of Grand Bassa,
" " HEADMAN TOM X PETER, of " "

Witness, C. H. POOR, Lieut. U S, N.
" JNO. CONTEE, " " " "
" J. J. ROBERTS Gov. of Liberia.

We the undersigned do hereby signify our approbation of the foregoing compact, and pledge ourselves to observe and carry out the agreement therein set forth.

In witness whereof we do hereto set our hand this 19th day of December 1843, on board U. S. Ship Macedonian,

Signed KING KARPO X of Tabou Town,
" GOV. WEAH X " " River.

Witness,
JOHN CONTEE, *Lieut. U. S. N.*
E. S. DU BARRY, *Surg. U. S. N*
H. N. GLENTWORTH, *U. S. N.*
J. J. ROBERTS, *Gov. of Liberia.*

The undersigned kings and chiefs of the Kroo country assembled in palaver with Commodore Matthew C. Perry Commanding the U. S. naval forces on the western coast of Africa, hereby express our extreme sorrow that an insult should have been offered by any of our people to Captain Joseph R. Brown of the American Brigantine Atalanta, and we take this occasion to apologise in the most ample manner, to the President of the United States, and to the nation over which he presides for the outrage committed upon the person of an American citizen, and we sincerely hope that the President will overlook this first aggression.

In consideration of the wrong done to Capt. Brown, we hereby pledge ourselves to send a deputation of some of our leading men on board his vessel when he shall again arrive at our town, to apologise to him in person, and we further promise and agree by these presents to allow said Captain Brown, to trade at all times hereafter at our Town free of all tax or charge, and that it will be our study to receive him, his officers passengers and crew with kindness and hospitality.

We also enter into obligations with Commodore Perry, to receive and treat all other Americans with respect and friendship, and especially to foster a friendly intercourse with the Missionaries established in our country,

Witnesses
M. C. PERRY,
Com. U. S. Naval Forces, Western Coast of Africa.
I. MAYO, *Captain.*
JOEL ABBOT, *Commander.*
J. J. ROBERTS, *Gov. of Liberia.*
J. LAWRENCE DAY.

Sig. KING JOHN X
" KING PETER X
" GOVERNOR BOB X
" JOHN BROWN X
" BEN COFFEE X
" HALF KING TOM X
" SOLDIER KING X

Settra Kroo,
Decr. 4th, 1843.

It is rumored that some disturbances have existed between the colony at Cape Palmas and the natives, and which is now happily settled. We have not heard the particulars.

Murder —The natives somewhere on the Junk, have committed a most daring murder on a colonist. The unfortunate man, Ricketa by name, came from Sierra Leone to this place about twelve years ago, and has been residing here ever since. He was a captured African. The affray was about a woman. The murderer has been taken.

TAKE NOTICE.

That Henrietta Carey having left my bed and board, and taken up her residence at another part of the coast, I intend to apply to the proper authorities of this commonwealth, for a divorce from the said Henrietta Carey. All persons feeling themselves interested, are hereby warned to appear.

JONAS CAREY.

Marshall,
Sept. 24th 1843.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP,

ILLUSTRATED IN THE FAITHFULNESS OF BAXTER

Baxter owed his introduction to the ministry to Col. James Berry, one of his earliest friends, Baxter at first had great confidence in Berry's religious character. But political promotion had the effect on him, which it often has; and Baxter altered his opinion of him afterwards. While he stood in the high position of one of Cromwell's Council of State, Baxter wrote him a letter containing some forcible admonitions of the dangers of that worldy greatness, by which he feared his early friend had been injured. The following is an extract from his letter:

"Self is the strongest and most dangerous enemy that ever you fought against. It is a whole army united. The more dangerous because so near. Many who have fought as valiantly and successfully as you, have at last been conquered and undone by self. Conquer it you cannot without a conflict; and the conflict will endure as long as you live. Combatting is not pleasing to the enemy, and self-pleasing is natural to corrupted man, self-denial will prove a difficult task; and if somewhat in the advice that should engage you deeper in the conflict, should seem bitter or ungrateful I should not wonder; and let me freely tell you, that your prosperity and advancement will make the work so exceedingly difficult, that since you have been a Major-General, and a Lord, and now a Councillor of State, you have stood in a more slippery, perilous place, and have need of much more grace and vigilance than when you were but Baxter's friend.

"I sleep more sweetly, when I have travelled in the cold. Frost and snow are friends to seed, though they are enemies to the flower. Adversity indeed is contrary to glory, but it befriendeth grace. Plutrach tells us, that when Cæsar passed a smoky, nasty village, at the foot of the Alps, some of his commanders merely asked him whether there was such a stir for commands, and dignities, and honors, among these cottages, as there was at Rome? The answer is easy. Do you not think that an Anthony, a Mark, a Jerome, or such other of the ancient retired Christians were wiser and happier than a Nero or a Caligula, yea, or a Julius Cæsar? It is a desirable thing to be a Lord or a Ruler, before we turn to our common earth; and as Marius, that was made Emperor one day, resigned the next; and was slain by a soldier the next; so to be worshipped today, and laid in the dust, if not in hell, to-morrow? O value these things but as they deserve! Speak impartially; are not those that are striving to get up the ladder, foolish and ridiculous, when those that are at the top, have attained but danger, trouble and envy, and those that fall down are accounted miserable?"

It was by such admonitions, that the faithful man repaid his benefactor. Berry was instrumental in making Baxter a minister; and he became *to him* a minister of reproofs and admonitions, at a time when he stood in great need of them. In the conclusion of his letter he says—"I beseech you interpret not any of these words, as intended for accusation, or unjust suspicion of yourself. God forbid that you should ever fall from that integrity that I am persuaded you once had. But my eye is on the times with grief, and on my ancient, dearest friend, with love; and in an age of iniquity and temptation, my conscience and the world shall never say that I was unfaithful to my friend, and forbore to tell him of the common dangers."—*Puritan.*

I do not know the author of the following short article, which is cut out of a paper that I lately met with—but it is so good, that I shall be pleased to see it published for the benefit of your readers. TONY.

GUMPTION.

This is a fine old Scotch word, not generally to be found in the dictionaries, though it is worthy of place in the best. It has a great deal of meaning in it, and often expresses what nothing else can.

When I see a girl reject the addresses of a respectable young man, who owns a good farm, goes to meeting, and pays his debts, for one who wears a dickey, visits the theatre, and spends his money faster than he earns it, I think to myself she has not much gumption.

When I see a young mechanic, who wants a good wife, that can make a pudding and spit a turkey, dangling after a piece of affectation, because she has been to a dancing school and can play on a piano, I guess he has not much gumption.

When I see a farmer paying taxes for twenty acres of land half-fenced and half tilled, when he might raise more on six acres under cultivation, I conclude he is not overstocked with gumption.

When I see a man who has good business, sufficient to support his family respectably, neglecting his affaie, and running into debt, in order to obtain a political ofice, I fancy that, whatever may be his talents, he is not burdened with gumption.

When I see a man call his boys from school, and spending two hours every afternoon for a month, to tar his trees, that the canker-worm may not ascend them, when he might effect a remedy in a single day, by exchanging the earth for three feet around them, I conclude that he has more industry than gumption.

When I see a man purchasing three cords of wood for the winter, when by listing his doors, and mending a broken pane, he might save two of them, I think he has but little gumption.

When I see a young man, just set up in business, keeping a horse and chaise at an expense of two dollars a day, and failing in six months, when he might walk for nothing and continue his business with safety, I conclude he has not much gumption.

When I see a man attending dilligently to his own concerns, sending his children to school, paying his debts, and keeping clear of law suits, quarrels, and politics, I set him down as a man possessing a reasonable share of gumption.

When I see a woman mending her children's clothes, and receiving her husband with affection, I conclude she has no ordinary share of gumption.

When I see a man who deals justly, loves mercy, walks humbly, and pays for his newspaper, I conclude that of all others in this world, he possesses the greatest portion of gumption.—*Christian Intelligencer,*

DIED

In this town, on the 1st, inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Butler, aftera severe illness. Mrs. B. was a member of the M. E. Church in this place. She departed this life inthe triumph of faith.—*Com.*

In this town, on the same day, after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. Betsey Nelson. Mrs. N. was a lso a member of the M. E. Church. Her end was peace.—*Com.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

December 8th, British brig———, Gipson master from Liverpool.

" 10. Dutch sloop Deba,———master, from Junk: passenger, Hon. B. P. Yates.

" " Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" " Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master, from the leeward.

" " Col. schooner Pedlar, Wm. Jones master from the leeward.

" 12. Col. Cutter Termagant, J. Howard master, from the leeward.

" 14. French brig ———, ——— master, from the leeward: sailed same day for the windward.

" " Col. sloop———, Young master, from Sinoe.

" 19. British schooner Sherbro, D. Coker master, from Sierra Leone.

" 23. French schooner ———,——— master from the leeward.

" 25. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnall Esq. Commanding from the leeward: passenger, His Excellency Gov. J. J. Roberts.

" 28. Col. sloop Gabriel, Smith master, from Little Cape Mount.

" 29. American brig ——— Brown master, from Philadelphia.

" " American barque———, ——— master, from Baltimore: having on boad—emigrants for Cape Palmas. Two families for this place.

DEPARTURES

December 3rd, Colonial Cutter Termagant J. Howard master, for the leeward.

" " Dutch sloop Deba,——— master, for Junk: passenger, Hon. B. P. Yates.

" 7. Col. Schooner Regulus, G. E. Carroll master, for the leeward:

" 10. British brig ——— Gibson master, for the leeward.

" 12. Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master, for the windward.

" " Col. sloop Cobbler ——— master, for Grand Bassa.

" 14. Dutch schooner———,——— master, for the leeward.

" " Dutch schooner Herald, ——— master for the leeward.

" 18. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for Grand Bassa.

" " Col. schooner Pedlar, Wm. Jones master, for the leeward.

POETRY.

"LAND A-HEAD!"

BY REV. GEORGE BRYAN, M. A.

Sweet music in the wave-worn ear!
It is the seaman's cry,
When the first speck of home-land near
Breaks on the eager eye;
Then, loud as lip the news can spread,
The top-mast man shouts—"Land a-head!"

O, as those gladsome tidings speed
Down through the decks below,
All hearts begin to melt indeed,
And eyes to overflow:
And blithe ones to the topmast thread
The way, to see the "Land a-head."

Once—and 'tis still a happy day—
I heard those accents fall,
Where earth had but a shadowy sway,
And seas no swav at all;
The heavens seemed past, and light, instead,
Broke out and beamed from "Land a-head."

I sat me by a dying man—
A good old man was he—
Whose years had through life's little span
Been less on land than sea;
Where he had fought! and watched, and bled,
And shared bright hopes from "Land a-head."

Those scenes are now forever past;
His heart was on the shore
Where holy brethren meet at last,
And storms are heard no more;
And, rising from that lowly bed,
Would bound to see a "Land a-head."

I gently press'd his feeble hand,
So soon to turn to clay;
And wondered if his heart was mann'd
To meet that dreadful day;
When, as if in my looks he read
The thought, he cried out—"Land a-head!"

It was the olden, happy phrase;
But at that hour it came,
Not wrapt in light of elder days,
But in immortal flame
Poured out, and in abundance shed,
On man from heavenly "Land a-head."

O he could see beyond the skies—
Beyond the grave could see,
Where mansions of salvation rise
For such poor worms as he;
And nobly trod the path that led
Up straightway to that "Land a-head."

And thither he went up at length,
And walks the regions o'er,
Which arm'd those lingering hours with strength,
And cheer'd for years before;
If sweet to see, how sweet to tread
Celestial land—the Land a-head!"

Hottoft, Lincolnshire.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SULPHUR MOUNTAINS.

The 25th was a delightful day, and having taken an early breakfast of biscuit, cheese, and milk, we set out towards the Sulphur Mountain, which is about three miles distant from Krisuvik. At the foot of the mountain was a small bank composed chiefly of white clay, and some sulphur, from all parts of which steam issued. Ascending it, we got upon a ridge immediately above a deep hollow, from which a profusion of vapour arose, and heard a confused noise of boiling and splashing, joined to the roaring of steam escaping from narrow crevices in the rock. This hollow, together with the whole side of the mountain opposite, as far up as we could see, was covered with sulphur and clay, chiefly of a white or yellowish colour. Walking over this soft and steaming surface we found to be very hazardous; and I was frequently very uneasy when the vapour concealed my friends from me. The day, however, being dry and warm, the surface was not so slippery as to occasion much risk of our falling. The chance of the crust of sulphur breaking, or the clay sinking with us, was great, and we were several times in danger of being much scalded. Mr. Bright ran at one time a great hazard, and suffered considerable pain, from accidentally plunging one of his legs into the hot clay. From whatever spot the sulphur is removed, steam instantly escapes; and in many places the sulphur was so hot, that we could scarcely handle it. From the smell, I perceived that the steam was mixed with a small quantity of sulphuretted hydrogen gass. When the thermometer was sunk within the clay, it rose generally to within a few degrees of the boiling point. By stepping cautiously, and avoiding every little hole from which steam issued, we soon discovered how far we might venture. Our good fortune, however, ought not to tempt any person to examine this wonderful place without being provided with two boards, with which any one may cross every part of the banks in perfect safety. At the bottom of this hollow we found a caldron of boiling mud, about fifteen feet in diameter, similar to that on the top of the mountain which we had seen the evening before; but this boiled with much more vehemence. We went within a few yards of it, the wind happening to be remarkably favourable for viewing every part of this singular scene. The mud was in a constant agitation and often thrown up to the height of six or eight feet. Near this spot was an irregular space filled with water, boiling briskly. At the foot of the hill, in a hollow formed by a bank of clay and sulphur, steam rushed with great force and noise from among the loose fragments of rock. Further up the mountain we met with a spring of cold water, a circumstance little expected in a place like this. Ascending still higher, we came to a ridge composed entirely of sulphur and clay, joining two summits of the mountain. Here we found a much greater quantity of sulphur than on any other part of the surface we had gone over. It formed a smooth crust from a quarter of an inch to several inches in thickness. The crust was beautifully crystallized. Immediately beneath it we found a quantity of loose granular sulphur, which appeared to be collecting and chrystallizing, as it was sublimed along with the steam. Sometimes we met with clay of different colours, white, red and blue, under the crust; but we could not examine this place to any depth, as the moment the crust was removed steam came forth, and proved extremely annoying. We found several pieces of wood, which were probably the remains of planks that had been formerly used in colleting the sulphur, small crystals of which partially covered them. There appears to be a constant sublimation of this substance, and were artificial chambers constructed for the reception and condensation of the vapours, much of it might probably be collected. As it is, there is a large quantity on the surface, and by searching, there is little doubt that great stores may be found. The inconvenience proceeding from the steam issuing on every side, and from the heat, is certainly considerable; but by proper precautions, neither would be felt so much as to render the collection of the sulphur a matter of any great difficulty. The chief obstacle to working these mines is, their distance from any port whence the produce could be shipped. But there are so many horses in the country, whose original price is trifling, and whose maintenance during summer costs nothing, that the conveyance of sulphur to Reikiavik presents no difficulties which might not probably be surmounted. Below the ridge, on the father side of this large bed of sulphur, we saw a great deal of vapour escaping with much noise. We crossed to the side of the mountain opposite, and found the surface sufficiently firm to admit of walking cautiously upon it. We had now to walk towards the principal spring, as it is called. This was a task of much apparent danger, as the side of the mountain, for the extent of about half a mile, is covered with loose clay, into which our feet sunk at every step. In many places there was a thin crust, below which the clay was wet, and extremely hot. Good fortune attended us, and we reached, without any serious inconvenience, the object we had in view. A dense column of stream, mixed with a little water, was forcing its way impetuously through a crevice in the rock, at the head of a narrow valley or break in the mountain. The violence with which it rushes out is so great, that the noises thus occasioned may often be heard at the distance of several miles; and during the night, while lying in our tent at Krisuvik, we more than once listened to them with mingled awe and astonishment. Behind the column of vapour was a dark-coloured rock, which gave it its full effect. It is quite beyond my power to offer such a description of this extraordinary place, as to convey adequate ideas of its wonders or its terrors. The sensations of a person, even of firm nerves, standing on a support which feebly sustains him, over an abyss where literally fire and brimstone are in dreadful and incessant action—having before his eyes tremendous proofs of what is going on beneath him—enveloped in thick vapours, his ears stunned with thundering noises:—these can hardly be expressed in words, and can only be well conceived by those who have experienced them.—*Sir G. Mackenzie's Travels in Iceland.*

WHIRLWINDS AND WATERSPOUTS.

Sir Richard Phillips gives us the following description of a water spout observed by him, and points out the connection between those phenomena, offering a very philosophical explanation of the formation of the latter.

"It happened to him," he observes, "on the 27th of June, 1718, about seven in the evening, to witness the formation, operation, and extinction of what is called a water spout. His attention was drawn to a sudden hurricane which nearly tore up the shrubs and vegetables in the western gardens, and and filled the air with leaves and small collections of the recently cut grass. Very dark clouds had collected over the adjoining country, accompanied by several strokes of lightning, followed this hurricane of wind. The violence lasted a few minutes, and the writer being drawn to an eastern balcony, it was evident that a whirlwind agitated the variety of substances which had been raised into the air. The storm proceeded from west to east, that is, from Hampstead over Kentish-Town towards Holloway. In about five minutes, in the direction of the latter place, a magnificent projection was visible in the clouds. It descended two-thirds of the distance from the clouds towards the earth, and evidently consisted of parts of clouds descending in a vortex, violently agitated like smoke from the chimney of a furnance recently supplied with fuel. It then shortened, and appeared to be drawn up towards the stratum of clouds.

It finally drew itself into the cloud; but a small cone, or projecting thread, of varying size and length, continued for ten minutes. At the time, and for an hour after, a severe storm of rain was visibly falling from the mass of clouds connected with it, the extent being exactly defined by the breadth of Holloway, Highgate, and Hornsey. About two hours after on walking from Kentish-Town towards Holloway, it was found that one of the heaviest torrents of rain remembered by the inhabitants had fallen around the foot of Highgate-hill; and some persons having seen the projecting cloud, an absolute belief existed that a water-spout had burst at the crossing of the new and old roads. On proceeding towards London, various accounts agreeing with the superstition or pre-conceived notion of the bye-standers, were given; but in the farm-yard at the three mile stone, it appeared that some hay-makers were stacking hay from a waggon which stood between two ricks, and that the same whirlwind which passed over Kentish-Town, had passed over the loaded waggon with an impetus sufficient to carry it above twenty yards from its station, and to put the men upon it and on the rick in fear of their lives. Passing the road, it carried with it a stream of hay, and, nearly unroofing a shed on the otherside, filled the air to great height with fragments of hay, leaves and boughs of trees, which resembled a vast flights of birds. The family of the writer beheld the descending cloud, or water-spout, pass over, and they saw its tram, which at the time, they took to be a flight of birds. They afterwards beheld the descending cloud draw itself upwards, and they and other witnesses, describe it as a vast mass of smoke working about in agitation; to them it was nearly vertical in a northern direction; and to persons a quarter of a mile north, it was nearly vertical in a southern direction; and all agree that it drew itself up without rain, and was followed near the earth by the train of light bodies. It appeared also, on various testimony, to let itself down in a gradual and hesitating manner, beginning with a sort of knob in the cloud, and then descending lower, and curling and twisting about, till it shortened, and gradually drew itself into the cloud.

The interfences which Sir Richard draws from what he saw and heard, are as follow: "That the phenomena called a water-spout is a mere collection of clouds, of the same rarity as the mass whence they are drawn. That the descent is a mechanical effect of whilwind, which creating a vacuum, or high degree of rarefaction, extending between the clouds and the earth, the clouds descend in it by their gravity, or by the pressure of the surrounding clouds or air.—That the convolutions of the descending mass, and the sensible wirlwind felt at the earth, as well as the appearance of the commencement, increase, of the mass, all demonstrate the whirl of the air to be the mechanical cause.—That the same vortex, whirl, or eddy, of the air, which occasions the clouds to descend, occasions the loose bodies on the earth to ascend.—That if in this case the lower surface had been water, the same mechanical power would have raised a body of foam, vapour, and water, towards the clouds.—That, as soon as the vortex or whirl exhausts or dissipates itself, the phenomena terminates by the fall to the lower surface of the light bodies or water and by the ascent of the cloud.—That when water constitutes the light body of the lower surface, it is probably that the aqueous vapour of the could, by coalescing with it, may occasion the clouds to condense, and fall at that point, as through a syphon.—That if the descending clouds be highly electrified, and the vortex pass over a conducting body, as a church steeple, it is probably it may be condensed by an electrical concussion, and fall at that spot—discharging whatever has been taken up from the lower surface, and producing the strange phenomena of showers of frogs, fish &c.—And, air on the mass of clouds, pressing towards the mouth of the vortex as to a funnel (which, in this case, it exactly represented,) occasioned such a condensation as to augment the simultaneous fall of rain to a prodigy."—*Wonders of the World.*

A TOUCHING ANECDOTE.

The following beautiful anecdote in relation to Christian Indians, is given in a note attached to the fine poem by Jude Conrad, in the last number of Graham's Magazine.

"It is alleged by high authority (see the article in the North American Review, ascribed to Cass,) that the Indians cannot be converted: the readiest answer to the impious and profane absurdity is that they have been converted. A large body of Indians had been converted by the Moravian missionaries, and settled in the west: where their simplicity, harmlessness and happiness seemed a renewal of the better days of Christianity. During the Revolutionary war these settlements named Lichteneau and Gnauddenhutten, being located in the seat of the frontier Indian contests, were exposed to outrage from both parties. Being, however, under the tuition and influence of the whites, and having adopted their religion and the virtuous portion of their habits, they naturally apprehended that the hostile Indians, sweeping down upon the American frontier, would take advantage of their helplessness and destroy them as allies of the whites. Subsequent events enable us to compare the red and white man and determine which is the savage. A party of two hundred hostile Hurons fiercely approached the Moravian Indian town.—The Christian Indians conducted themselves, in this trying extremity, with meekness and firmness. They sent a deputation with refreshments to their approaching foes; and told them that, by the word of God, they were taught to be at peace with all men, and entreated for themselves and their white teachers peace and protection. And what replied the savage, fresh from the wilds and panting for blood? Did he mock to scorn the meek and Christian appeal? Did he answer with his war whoop, and lead on his men to the easy slaughter of his foes? What else could be expected from an Indian? Yet such was *not* the response of the red warrior. He said he was on a war party, and his heart had been evil, and his aim had been blood; but the words of his brethren had opened his eyes. He would do them no harm. 'Obey your teachers, said he, 'worship your God, and be not afraid.—No creature shall harm you."

ARTIFICIAL ICE.

The "Glaciarium or Frozen Lake," now opened to the public at the Baker street Bazaar, Portman square, is one of the curiosities of the age. The visiter is suddenly introduced amongst regions of seeming frost and snow, and placed in the Alpine scenery. The London Skating Club hold their meetings at the Glaciarium; and from the ease they display in their graceful evolutions in waltzing, &c., it is evident the artificial ice is little inferior to natural ice. The inventor, Mr Henry Kirk, has lived to see what few inventors rarely accomplish, viz: his efforts carried into perfection; more especially as chemists and sentific men considered the idea as chimerical.

In appearance the artificial ice closely resembles the natural; it is a semi-transparent body of crystal, composed of chemical salts, which, when in a liquid state, is flooded on a prepared level floor, and immediately crystalizes into a beautiful sheet of ice. By this invention skaters have at once the never ending means of enjoyment, without the dangers and difficulties attending natural ice; but as few pleasures are relished without some anticipated fear, the word "dangerous" is written conspicuously over a part which appears so, but in reality it is only a little pool, ingeniously contrived to represent a part of the ice broken, to permit the Alpine cottager to dip for water with a small bucket which is also frozen.

The lovers of skating must hail the artificial ice as a great treat indeed for by this invention, whether it be in a warm or cold climate, windly or calm, rain or sunshine, day or night, all the pleasures of the icy sheet are secured, and it is not improbable that a "frozen lake" will become as general to the mansions of the affluent, as an orchard of a fishpond, Prince Albert, who has visited the Glaciarium, has, it is said, given orders for one. At the evening meetings the whole scene is beautifully lighted the moon rises, the stars glitter, and music enlivens the whole scene, which, as it so richly merits, is thronged by admiring visiters.

THE GENEROUS INDIAN.

At the first meeting of the Kentucky Historical Society, the following anecdote of Indian generosity and magnanimity was related by a gentleman distinguished in the annals of Kentucky.

About the year 1784 or 1785, Mr. Andrew Rowan* embarked in a barge at the Falls of the Ohio, where Louisville now stands, with a party, to descend the river. The boat having stopped at Yellow Banks, on the Indian side, some distance below, Mr. Rowan borrowed a rifle of one of the company, stepped on shore and strolled into a bottom, probably rather in pursuit of amusement than game; for, from always having been of a feeble constitution and averse to action, he knew not how to use a rifle, and besides had with him but the single charge of ammunition which was in the gun. He unconciously protracted his stay beyond what he intended and returned to the spot where he had landed, saw nothing of the boat nor the company he had left. It being a time of hostility with the Indians, and suspicions of their approach having alarmed the party, they had put off and made down the stream with all possible haste not daring to linger for their companion on shore.

Mr. Rowan now found himself alone on the banks of the Ohio, a vast and trackless forest stretching around him, with but one charge of powder, and himself too unskilled in the use of the riffle to profit even by that, and liable at any moment to fall into the hands of the savages. The nearest settlement of the whites was Vincennes, (now in Indiana) distant probably about one hundred miles. Shaping his course as nearly as he could calculate for this, he commenced his perilous and hopeless journey. Unaccustomed to travelling in the forests, he soon lost all reckoning of his way, and wandered about at venture. Impelled by the gnawings of hunger, he discharged his rifle at a deer that happened to pass near him but missed it. The third day found him still wandering, whether toward Vicennes or from it, he knew not—exhausted, famished and despairing. Several times had he laid down as he thought, to die. Roused by the sound of a gun not far distant, betokening, as he well knew, the presence of the Indians, he proceeded, towards the spot whence the report had proceeded, resolved as a last hope of life, to surrender himself to those whose tender mercies he knew to be cruel.

Advancing a short distance he saw an Indian approaching, who, on discovering him—as the first impulse was on any alarm, with the whites and the Indians on the frontiers, in time of hostilities—drew up his rifle to his shoulder, in readiness to fire. Mr. R. turned the butt of his, and the Indian, with French politeness turned the butt also.—They approached each other. The Indian, seeing his pale and emaciated appearance, and understanding the cause, took him to his wigwam, a few miles distant, where he cooked for him several days, and treated him with the greatest hospitality. Then learning from him by signs that he wished to go to Vincennes, the Indian immediately left his hunting, took his rifle and a small stock of provisions, and conducted him in safety to that settlement, a distance from his cabin of about eighty miles.

Having arrived there, and wishing to reward well the generous Indian to whom he owed his life, Mr. R. made arrangements with a merchant of the settlement, to whom he made himself known, to give him three hundred dollars. But the Indian would not receive a farthing. When made to understand by Mr. R., through an interpreter, that he could not be happy unless he would accept something, he replied, pointing to a new blanket near him, that he would take that; and added, wrapping his own blanket around his shoulders, "when I wrap myself in it I will think of you.

Where was there even a white man, that even in times of peace, would have so befriended an Indian!

ST. ISAAC'S CHURCH.

At St. Petersburg, is probably the largest building which modern Europe has seen arise, and will long continue an object or wonder to strangers. It is a mass of architecture 340 English feet in height entirely a marble and metal, decorated outside with 112 columns of red gramite, each consisting only of one piece. The marble dome, surrounded by a colonnade, is 109 feet in diameter, and around it rise four steeples intended for the reception of bells. The whole forms a monument to be compared only with the colossal works of India and Egypt. The church is to be finished in 1841. The 24 columns which support the dome are each 42 feet high, of a single piece, and from the same quarries in Finland which furnished the Alexander column; each weigh 200,000 lbs. The machinery by which they were raise to a height of 200 feet and fixed in their respective places, is in itself deserving of wonder and admiration.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

WOMAN—HER SPHERE AND NEEDS

From the 'The Dial' for July.

The leading paper in 'The Dial,' entitled the 'The Great Lawsuit—Man *versus* Men: Woman *versus* Women,' is one combining remarkable justness of sentiment with brilliancy of thought and beauty of expression. There is but one woman in America who could have written it. We make room for the following extract:

Were thought and feeling once so far elevated that man should esteem himself the brother and friend, but nowise the lord and tutor, of woman, were he really bound with her in equal worship, arrangements as to function and employment would be of no consequence. What woman needs is not as a woman to act or rule, but as a nature to grow, as an intellect to discern, as a soul to live freely, and unimpeded to unfold such powers as were given her when we left our common home. If fewer talents were given her, yet, if allowed the free and full employment of these, so that she may render back to the giver his own with usury, she will not complain, nay, I dare say, she will rejoice in her earthly birth-place, her earthly lot.

Let us consider what obstructions impede this good era, and what signs give reason to hope that it draws near.

I was talking on this subject with Miranda, a woman who, if any in the world, might speak without heat or bitterness of the position of her sex. Her father was a man who cherished no sentimental reverence for woman, but a firm belief in the equality of the sexes. She was his eldest child, and came to him at an age when he needed a companion. From the time she could speak and go alone, he addressed her not as a plaything, but as a living mind. Among the few verses he ever wrote were a copy addressed to this child, when the first locks were cut from her head, and the reverence expressed on this occasion for that cherished head he never belied. It was to him the temple of immortal intellect. He respected his child, however, too much to be an indulgent parent. He called on her for clear judgment, for courage, for honor and fidelity—in short, for such virtues as he knew. In so far as he possessed the keys to the wonders of this universe, he allowed free use of them to her, and by the incentive of a high expectation, he forbade, as far as possible, that she should let the privilege lie idle.

Thus the child was early led to feel herself a child of the spirit. She took her place easily, not only in the world of organized beings, but in the world of mind. A dignified sense of self-dependence was given as all her portion, and she found it a sure anchor. Herself securely anchored, her relations with others were established with equal security. She was fortunate in a total absence of those charms which might have drawn to her bewildering flatteries, and of a strong electric nature, which repelled those who did not belong to her, and attracted those who did. With men and women her relations were noble; affectionate without passion, intellectual without coldness. The world was free to her, and she lived freely in it. Outward adversity came, and an inward conflict, but that faith and self-respect had early been awakened, which must always lead at last to an outward serenity, and an inward peace.

Of Miranda I had always thought as an example, that the restraints upon the sex were insuperable only to those who think them so, or who noisily strive to break them. She had taken a course of her own, and no man stood in her way. Many of her acts had been unusual, but excited no uproar. Few helped, but none checked her; and the many men who knew her mind and her life, showed to her confidence as to a brother, gentleness as to a sister. And not only refined, but very coarse men approved one in whow they saw resolution and clearness of design. Her mind was often the leading one always effective.

When I talked with her upon those matters, and had said very much what I have written, she smilingly replied, And yet we must admit that I have been unfortunate, and this should not be. My good father's early trust gave the first bias, and the rest followed of course. It is true that I have had less outward aid, in after years, than most women, but that is of little consequence.—Religion was early awakened in my soul, a sense that what the soul is capable to ask it must attain, and that, though I might be aided by others, I must depend on myself as the only constant friend. This self-dependence, which was honored in me, is deprecated as a fault in most women.—They are taught to learn their rule from without, not to unfold it from within.

This is the fault of man, who is still vain, and wishes to be more important to woman than by right he should be.

Men have not shown this disposition toward you, I said.

No, because the position I early was enabled to take, was one of self-reliance. And were all women as sure of their wants as I was, the result would be the same. The difficulty is to get them to the point where they shall naturally develop self-respect, the question how it is to be done.

Once I thought that men would help on this state of things more than I do now, I saw so many of them wretched in the connections they had formed in weakness and vanity. They seemed so glad to esteem women whenever they could!

But early I perceived that men never, in any extreme of despair, wish to be women. Where they admired any woman, they were inclined to speak of her as above her sex. Silently I observed this, and feared it argued a rooted skepticism, which for ages had been fastening on the heart, and which only an age of miracles could eradicate.

Ever I have been treated with sincerity; and I looked upon it as a most signal instance of this, that an intimate friend of the other sex said in a fervent moment, that I deserved in some star to be a man. Another used as highest praise, in speaking of a character in literature, the words "a manly woman."

It is well known that of every strong woman they say she has a masculine mind.

This by no means argues a willing want of generosity towards woman. Man is as generous toward her, as he knows how to be.

Wherever she has herself arisen in national or private history, and nobly shone forth in any ideal of excellence, men have received her, not only willingly, but with triumph. Their economiums indeed are always in some sense mortifying, they show too much surprise.

In every-day life the feelings of the many are stained with vanity. Each wishes to be lord in a little would, to be superior at least over one; and he does not feel strong enough to retain a life-long ascendant over a strong nature. Only a Brutus would rejoice in a Portia. Only Theseus could conquer before he wed the Amazonian Queen. Hercules wished rather to rest from his labors with Dejanira, and received the poisoned robe, as a fit guerdon. The tale should be interpreted to all those who seek repose with the weak.

But not only is man vain and fond of power, but the same want of development, which thus affects him morally in the intellect, prevents his discerning the destiny of woman. The boy wants no woman, but only a girl to play ball with him, and mark his pocket handkerchief.

Thus in Schiller's Dignity of Woman, beautiful as the poem is, there is no "grave and perfect man," but only a great boy to be softened and retained by the influence of girls. Poets, the elder prophets of their race, have usually seen farther; but what can you expect of every-day men, if Schiller was not more prophetic as to what women must be? Even with Richter one foremost thought about a wife was that she would "cook him something good."

The sexes should not only correspond to and appreciate one another, but prophecy to one another. In individual instances this happens.—Two persons love in one another the future good which they aid one another to unfold. This is very imperfectly done as yet in the general life. Man has gone but little way, now he is waiting to see whether woman can keep step with him, but instead of calling out like a good brother; You can do it if you only think so, or impersonally; Any one can do what he tries to do, he often discourages with school-boy brag; Girls can't do that, girls can't play ball. But let any one defy their taunts, break through, and be brave and secure, they rend the air with shouts.

No! man is not willingly ungenerous. He wants faith and love, because he is not yet himself in elevated being. He cries with sneering skepticism; Give us a sign. But if the sign appears' his eyes glisten, and he offers not merely approval, but homage. * * * * *

LIFE AT A WATERING-PLACE.

Correspondence of the United States Gazette.

CAPE MAY, July 12, 1843.

Indulge me:—an epistolary chat with you is the pleasantest employment I can find,

This should be a happy place; for there is not a mendicant on the Island. What a field for an enterprising beggar; he would get from every hand, his application would be so very public, and charity would be observed of all.

I see no grave-yard here, not an epitaphed slab of marble; they either never mark the resting-place of the dead, or else they never die—a very probable conclusion after a sight of these native existences. But, seriously speaking, the longevity of the Islanders is remarkable. From all I can learn, they wear the body completely thread-bare before they throw it off,—lean, lank and bony, buffeting disease as their shore does the surf, throwing it off without any perceptible exhaustion from the efforts. They are good hearty creatures, intelligent, pious and hospitable. Long life to them.

Alexander the Great jumped at first sight of the Ocean, so did I, so did the porpoises, so they do still,—who would not, viewing it at midnight? Even on the shore of the Atlantic—what can be more lovely! comparable only with the moonlight. The spirit could not die in so beautiful a scene, it would linger until hazy morn, it would feel it cruel to destroy sensations so delightful to its mortal companion. What a place and what a time for love! Whip me! if I would trust myself with a woman of four-score years; one loves all things, and must express it. A popping of the question would be inevitable. Dads who are considerate, mamas who are for settlement, as you love your gentle ones, come to Cape May.

Stir up the animals; we want excitement. We have full five hundred down here, yet it is dull and spiritless:—the gay and noisy are not here yet; but, while we miss them, I do not know but what the Island is more pleasant without them. We have quiet nights, uninterrupted prayers and daylight order; we are all of steady habits See us.

There moves public piety:—an unfashionably-cut black coat, unstrapped pants, broad heels, the white tie and smooth chin, his calm features show him pleased to see so little sin. He is a good man.

There sits old crusty, of rheumatic temper, swelling of pent-up oaths, afraid to swear in such good company, self-control personified Now he vents his spleen upon himself and every passing fly—and now he struggles to address 'boots' amiably.

And then a 'wine-bibber,' how he commends Temperance and eulogises Father Mathew; he dares not drink in such good company; he lacks moral courage to do wrong.

And here a city clerk—self satisfied wealth is spending little, vanity may ape it cheaply, he looks an economical season, and is not unhappy.

Yonder a noisy politician; he alone looks dejected. No one asks his news.

And in the far corner, a crimped-mouth woman, an old maid I would swear if I dare; she has no auditor or material for scandal; this week there goes little else to her account above than entertained intention.

The black-eyed beauty, she spares flirtation now; how religiously she droops her eye-lids; a reverned brother holds her fan; the little sacrilegious minx will give the Church the 'mitten'; no waltzing, plain 'forward twos,' and no twisting fingers.

We are truly the good consequence of good society.

Ye living crabs, tremble; we are going to make war against you in the morning.

Ye 'White Niggers,' (the Albinos,) put on your best expressions for the afternoon. We come all curiosity. Where else can we go? Higby, where are you? The Light-House, where is it? Shooting, where's the game? Fishing, where's the patience? Never mind, moon-light will come again. It makes up for all deficiencies.

The houses are all in excellent order, filling up fast. Send us down a Repealer to excite us. We have a band of Music.

Out of paper—fortunate for you—no telling where I should have stopped

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GOING PLEASURING.—A correspondent of the New York Plebeian, writting from Saratoga Springs, gives the following description of the comforts of those who go to that place for pleasure:—*Courier*.

SARATOGA, August 16.

At United States Hotel, in a corner up three pair stairs.

Dear Plebeian.—Here I am, sweating, blowing, (You know I'm fat and troubled with short wind,) puffing, eating, smoking, drinking, (congress water of course,) dancing—by proxy, and watching the bright looks of the fair as they smile upon————somebody else. Alas, this same Saratoga is a sad place. Come here for health—for comfort? Rather go soak yourself in the Park fountain, and then get some benevolent creature to hang you up to dry in the vicinity of the gas-works.

There is nothing here but a kind of combination stew. You are roasted alive in the dog-kenels called "rooms at the United States"——or "rooms at Congress Hall," &c.—par boiled in the streets, seasoned with Congress water, stuffed with vile condiments, and finally made into a kind of pot-pie, for the benefit of the next-comer. Attempt to amuse yourself, you are all at fault Go to a bowling saloon, you will find the alleys covered with petticoats, and the balls tumbled about, and pins knocked into pi by the FEMALE WOMEN. Go to a billiard room, there stands a gay lady with a cue in her hand, endeavoring to pocket the ball. Seek for a solitary walk, and you are dogged about by forty pairs, all seeking the same solitary loveliness. Go to the springs to guzzel down nauseating waters, and there stands a small regiment some on one leg, some on three, and some on four, each with a phiz resembling my grandmother's puckered snuff-bag, all trying to take a dose. And so it is all over, and yet it is all called seeking comfort. Alas, how much we undergo, even suffer, in seeking comfort—in looking for happiness

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TRAITS OF THE ARABS.

A miser of Kufa hearing that there was a celebrated miser at Bassora, to whom all other misers might go to school, resolved to go and take lessons of him. He went and told him wherefore he was come. "Thou art welcome," said he of Bassora; "we will now go to the market to make purchases." They went to the baker. "Hast thou good bread?" "At your service, gentlemen, fresh and white as butter." "Thou seest," said he of Bassora to him Kufa, "that butter is better than bread, which was compared to it, and we shall do better to get butter." They went to the butter seller and asked if he had good butter.—"At your service, butter fresh and sweet as the nicest oil of olives." "Thou hearest," said the host, "the best butter is compared with oil, which must be far preferable." They went to an oil merchant. "Hast thou good oil?" "The very best; bright and clear as water." "Ho! ho!" cried he of Bassora to him of Kufa, "then water is the best diet of all: I have a whole tubful of it at home, with which I will entertain thee nobly." And in fact he set but water before his guest, since water was better than oil, oil than butter, and butter than bread. "God be praised!" said the miser of Kufa, "I have not made my journey in vain, but have learned something of value."

A well known Arabian horse-stealer once related as follows, what had befallen him in the desert: "I once, as I was astray in the desert, came to a tribe of Bedouins. They received me with greatt hospitality, and killed a camel every day on my account. I prayed them not to put themselves to such inconvenience, but let me depart. Still they would not suffer me to go, and every day they killed a camel At length one day I got an opportunity, drove off a fleet camel, mounted it, and went away with all speed. The owner, who saw me going off with his camel, mounted and pursued me. When he had brought me back, he pointed to a snake that was lying in the sand. "Seest thou," said he "tail of that snake there? I will hit it with this arrow." He shot, and the arrow pierced the point of the tail. "And with this arrow," as he drew forth a second, "I will hit its head." He shot the snake's head in two. "Thou seest now," said he, "that with this third arrow I should not miss thy breast, and thou dost deserve it for rewarding our hospitality with flight and robbery—but, since thou art our guest, go hence in God's name, and choose twenty camels more to take with thee"

Miss Leslie's Magazine.

From the London Times.

THE MYSTERIES OF SAUSAGE MAKING IN LONDON.

Every nation, it has been observed, possesses its peculiar faculties of eating. The Tartar quaffs his bowl of mare's milk, the Hindoo relishes assafœtida, a delicate young lady of Canton picks the ribs of a puppy, an Indian at the north pole turns up his nose at sugar, a Neapolitan delights in his yard of maccaroni, and a greenlander rejoices in his blubber and train oil; a dandy of Land's End plunges with serene courage into the bowells of a Cornwall pie, and nothing more delights your genuine cockney, than a dish of sassingers, or a surfeit of black pudding. As far remote as the days of Aristophanes, the sausage maker and the black pudding seller are introducted into the comedy of the knights. Our reporter furnishes a sample of a London sausage maker.

Jemmy Hoskins, a gentleman wearing a red cap, a remarkably greasy flannel jacket, and immensely thick overhaul stockings, appeared, to sustain a claim for £1 18s 6d, against Thomas Stubbs, a wholesale dealer in beef and pork and sausages, black puddings, saveloys and young Germans. It is impossible to say which was the dirtiest, the plaintiff or defendant; the whole of the auditory very readily and politely made way for the savoury venders.

Commissioner. What's this claim for?

Jemmy Hosking. For making o'sassingers, sir.

Defendant. You mean for spilen on 'em Jemmy.

Jemmy. [Knowingly,] I'll spile you afore you're done. [Laughter.]

Com. Do you mean to say this is for wages?

Jemmy. Yes sir, for one week, in vich I made a mattar o' three tons o'sassingers and young Germans. [Laughter.]

Com. Three tons of sausages and young Germans! Why, what do you mean? Explain yourself. How do you make them?

Jemmy. Does your honor mean what on? what did we make 'em on?—cos if I was to tell you that, why, perhaps———. [Laughter.]

Com. Sir, you are bound to answer any question I ask. From what did you manufacture so many sausages and young Germans, as you call them? of beef?

'Beef!' said Jemmy, reflectively; 'beef?' yes—why, there sartinly were some beef that week; and, let me see, we had two green 'uns, and no less than three luckies!'

Com. And pray sir, what is a green 'un?

Jemmy. Vy, a hunfortunate pig, to be sure; a pig as dont die a natural wiolem death—one as goes off without being stick'd. [Laughter.]

Com. Then how does he die?

Jemmy. Oh, warrious ways. Sometimes a pig gets the measles, and sometimes they gets smothered and dies in that way. [Great symptoms of nausea in court.]

Con. But surely you don't use such unwholesome stuff for food?

Jemmy. No, sir, we chops 'em up for sassingers—(roars of laughter)—and wot's werry bad, indeed, we makes 'em into saverlors and Germans. We seasons up all on 'em well, and dries 'em over burning sor dust.

Com. Upon my word you are a clever fellow. Pray what do you mean by lucky?—tell the court what it is.

Jemmy. A lucky, sir, is an ass as meets with a haccident in the street—sich as breaking a leg, getting a shaft run inter him, and sick likes.—[Laughter.] We're sure to buy him, cheap, cos he must be sold. Meat 's beautiful, sir—you would'nt know it from ox or beef. Why, we picks out the prime parts for the cheap souphouses and penny pie shops. [Roars of laughter.]

Com. Well, Mr. Thomas Stubbs, and what do you say to all this?

'Say, sir,' (said Mr. Stubbs,) 'I say as how this 'ere man 's a lying warmint. The werry last day as he left me he spied about three hundred weight of stuff.

Com. Stuff!—what stuff?

Mr. Stubbs. Why, the sassage meet, to be sure. Instead of running the propper licker inter the skins he run'd in cold water, and, in course, the sassingers had't got no taste nor flavor in 'em at all. Laughter.]

Com. You hear this, Mr. Jemmy Hoskins?

Year him, (said Jemmy, indignantly,) in course I years him. The mornin as he speaks on I was going to fill the skins, and he comes up to me, and taking a handful of sassage meat, he smells to it, and then a shakin his head, 'Jemmy,' ses he, 'this year's raythor too strong; you'd better give it a rince over with the licker in the bilers. 'Why, that's for making ketchup,' ses I, 'and that's my perquisites.'

Com. What, make catsup from water that horseflesh has been boiled in?

Jemmy. Yes, sir; the best mushroom ketchup in the world. (Roars of laughter.)

A fat sleek-headed juryman here turned very sickly. Mr. Jemmy Hoskins continued—'Fact is, sir, nobody don't know what he yeats in London. I wants my money, that's all, and if so he don't fork it up—worse for him, that's all. I aint said nothing about black puddings yet, nor young Germans, nor ———(Laughter.)

Com. For heaven's sake say no more. Will you pay this man his claim?

After some altercation, Jemmy Hoskins agreed to take £1 10s in liquidation of all demands.

Immediately the case was over, our reporter was telegraphed by Mr. Thomas Stubbs, and an overture made for the purpose of keeping the case out of the papers. The reporter referred the worthy sausage maker to his editor.

The Scotchman boasts of gobbets raw,
Of haggis paunch and cockie-le kie;
But sausage meats may bear the bell
From any filth in guide Auld Reekie.
As Samuel Veller said to Maude—
'Don't buy your wittles ready chor'd.'

From the London Baptist Magazine.

ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.

COMMENTARY BY JOHN MORRISON, D. D.

A minister who has recently become president of a theological institution in Canada, having visited Germany before he departed from Europe had an interview at Halle with the celebrated Gesenius. In the course of conversation, the Englishman had occasion to explain the peculiarities of his Baptist countrymen; when the erudite Professor, on learning that they administer baptism by immersion, and only to such as personally desire it, exclaimed—"How very like the practice of the first Christians!"

Dr. Chalmers, who has just published the second volume of his Lectures on the Epistle to the Romans, commences one, on part of the sixth chapter, in the following words: "The original meaning of the word baptise is immersion; and though we regard it as a point of indifferency, whether the ordinance so named be performed in this way, or by sprinkling, yet we doubt not, that the prevalent style of the administration in the apostle's days, was by an actual submerging of the whole body under water.

We advert to this for the purpose of throwing light on the analogy that is instituted in the verses. Jesus Christ, by death, underwent this sort of baptism, even immersion under the surface of the ground, whence he soon emerged again by his resurrection. We, by being baptized into his death, are conceived to have made a similar translation. In the act of descending under the water of baptism, to have resigned an old life, and in the act of ascending to emerge into a second or a new life—along the course of which it is our part to maintain a strenuous avoidance of that sin, which as good as expunged the being we had formerly; and a strenuous prosecution of that holiness which should begin with the moment that we were ushed into our present being and be perpetuated and progress toward the perfection of full and ripened immortality.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JANUARY 24th, 1844.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

It was expected that on Sabbath, the 14th instant, an address would be delivered at the Baptist Meeting House in this place, to the scholars, teachers, and friends of the Sunday School, attached to the Church, by Colonel B. P. Yates, the president of the school. Colonel Yates was unexpectedly called out of town, and Deacon F. S. James, one of the teachers, read an appropriate essay on the importance of the Sabbath School system—setting forth the great good it has conferred upon the world—urging the duties of the scholars and teachers—and of parents and guardains to lend their aid and influence in securing the attendance of the children, and by their occasional visits.

We have been pained in witnessing the apathy of Baptists in this place, in regard to the Sabbath School. It, as experience and observation appear to prove—the Sabbath School is the nursery of the Church, it would seem that no other agreement could be wanted to secure the prayers and services of every friend of the cause of Christ. It is not unnatural for christian parents to look upon their offspring as those destined to take their places in the church; or as recruits to fill up the spiritual ranks as the ancient veterans are successively removed by death. But it is time we should abandon the visionary hope of securing an end without employing the appropriate means of attaining it. While the Scripture refers every salutary change to the grace and power of God, it also admonishes us of our duty as instruments. How many parents have been found weeping over their vagarant children. They are found either walking in the council of the ungodly, or sitting in the seat of the scornful,—or they have forsaken the house where their fathers worshiped, and gone off into strange paths. The unhappy parents are ready to regard themselves cursed with ungrateful and perverse offspring. Such should seriously ask themselves whether they performed their duty to those whom God committed to their charge—whether they sought early to instil into their minds the principles of divine truth—to impress them with reverence for the divine character—to inculcate upon them the distinction between vice and virtue—whether they took them by the hand and led them to the house of God. If not, they should at once be silent and repent of their own remissness.

We are aware that some profess to be entirely indifferent where their children go on the Sabbath, so it be to a Sabbath School or a place of worship. From this indifference to the indifference whether they be in the places above, or strolling on the beach, or at home reading some principle poisoning novel, the step is but a small remove. Such recklessness of principle is unworthy of a christian. In this spirit-stiring day, every soldier of the cross is called to buckle on his armour and repair to the field. He is called to a real and arduous contest, not merely to beat the air, but "to contend for the faith once delivered to the saints." This supposses clearly ascertained and firmly fixed principles on the part of the christian.—A proper conviction of their importance will incite to a vigilant use of all the means to diffuse them abroad, and implant them in the minds of others. No intelligent christian therefore can be indifferent to the doctrines and religious sentiments imbibed by his children; under the conviction of the correctness of his own opinions, he will be anxious they should be adopted by his offspring.

We would therefore most solemnly warn the members of our denomination against this practical infidelity. Either your religious sentiments are right or they are wrong. If wrong, abandon at once your position.—If right, put forth all your energies—allure, compel all within the reach of your influence to form in your ranks. But remember the most solemn of all obligations rests upon you, to train up your child in the way he should go, that when he is old he may not depart from it.

NATIVE CHILDREN.

Some idea may be formed of the influence which the Colony is exerting upon the minds of the natives, from the fact, that from all the adjacent tribes native children are poured in upon the settlers by their parents, until they are really becoming a burden. We have ourselves a whole yard full, and in the space of only a few days have felt compelled to refuse three or four others, sent, some of them quite from Boson's. The natives are beginning to "like" civilized manners and habits. *I seen you my piccanninie*, say they. *I want you for keep him, larn him white man fash, pose he no larn, flog him. I no want him go country make fool fash all same me.*

It is to hoped that those who take native children to rear, will feel the responsibility of the charge. Such have it in their power to confer a lasting blessing upon the country. One native mind imbued with the feelings and aspirations of civilized life—formed upon correct and christian principles, going out among the aborigines, will be more efficient in good than a dozen foreigners. The complaint that "those natives that have had the advantage of civilized instruction, have only proved the greater scoundrels," may be true to a certain extent. But wherefore. Simply, because those who had them in charge, felt no further interest in them than as they were serviceable or could be turned to account. It perhaps never entered into their head to impress upon them the lessons of morality and virtue, to inspire them with sentiments of self-respect and an abhorrence of vice. They labored probably to make them shrewd and sharp traders, and taught them diligently to turn every man and every thing to account. This the half tutored savage regarded as the chief end of man, and returning home acted upon the principle. This should not be. He who does not look at something beyond his own immediate personal interest, is unworthy to have a native child under his care The spirit of philanthropy and patriotism should direct the conduct of guardians. The elevation of the tribes around us—the future well-being of the soul and the advancement of our Colony, should be the governing motive. For it does not require the eye of prophecy to foresee that our population is to be swelled by the incorporation of these aborigines.

THE PROVIDENCE ASSOCIATION.

The Providence Association held its session at Marshall, Junk River, on the 15th, 16th, and 17th ult. Introductory sermon was preached by Elder Day, founded on 1st. Timothy, iv. chapter, and 16th, verse. The discourse was plain, practical and impressive. The preacher urged 1st, the necessity of deep personal piety: 2nd, of irreproachable eness of conduct. 3rd, of a single aim to glorify God: 4th, of purity and simplicity in doctrine: 5th, admonished against making the statements of divine truth to accord with preconcerted systems: 6th, urged the necessity of a ready and unreserved submission of the understanding to the word of God: 7th and lastly, noticed the rewards of such a course. The circular was prepared by Elder A: W Anderson. The subject was faith.—The subject is a good one, and it, clear definition is much demanded by our denomination in Liberia. But every thing prepared for us should be plain and easy of comprehension. Our brother has treated the subject in a manner rather too learned, and if we are allowed to indulge a criticism, we would add—that by descending into the misty regions of metaphysicks, he has occasionally obscured himself, and in some instances crossed his own path.

The delegation from the churches was full. The utmost harmony prevailed throughout the meeting, and there is reason to believe some good was effected. We shall not anticipate the publication of the minutes by giving the statistics.

"*Wanderings in Africa, D. Francis Bacon.*"

This is the title of a petty periodical now in course of publication in America. The writer has not told us his object in publishing—or at least we have not seen it. No one, however, acquainted with him can be at a loss on this score. His object is doubtless (and an admirable expedient), to raise the wind—to replenish an empty exchequer. We may at some future period condescend to notice this wonderful production, to expose the base hypocrisy and fiendish malignity of the sniveling mercenary scribbler.—the gross, glaring falsities of his statements—his utter recklessness of all considerations of gratitude and his total destitution of every manly and generous feeling. This however, we promise hypothetically. Neither Bacon nor his work, nor both together is regarded of sufficient importance to attract us from ordinary affairs. Honest men can very well bear to be abused by the acknowledged abandoned. In conclusion, we will only add that nothing can be more appropriate or more accurately descriptive than the title both of the work and its author. "*Wanderings* in *Africa by* D. Francis *Bacon.*" He was indeed a *wanderer, a fugitive and vagabond* in Africa—and in his feelings and habits as complete a *swine*, as any that ever *grunted* his satisfaction over the garbage of a gutter The man sat for his own picture.

TREATY WITH THE KROOS.

We take this opportunity to express our grateful acknowledgements to Commodore Perry for the copies of the treaties made with the natives at Berreby, which he politely permitted us to take, and which we inserted in our last number. To the kindness of Governor Roberts, our readers are indebted for the following treaty made by him with the kings and chiefs of Kroo Country. This step on the part of the Governor is highly commendable. In this day of general rage in foreigners to gain possessions on this coast, it behooves us to awake, before we are excluded from every eligible or desirable location. The Kroo Country presents a fair site for a settlement.—It is important for its trade in oil, camwood and cattle, and for its near propinquity to the grain region. By this treaty, we have secured the right of preemption, or at least the natives cannot unless, in violation of their solemn compact, convey away, unless to us, any portion of their territory. As *Kroo Country* is rather an indefinite term, there being Nanna Kroo, Settra Kroo—King Will's Town, &c. &c.——all included at one time under the generic term *Kroo*—at another, each asserting its own independence of the other and supporting this independence by force and arms—as the term at one time is applied to all the places above named, and at another, restricted to one or more according to existing circumstances, it is desirable that the region referred to in the agreement, be accurately defined so as to prevent suspicion or fraud hereafter. We will not undertake to say how serious their highness-ess were in stipulating to visit punishment upon the head of any of their subjects that may be found aiding and abetting the slave trade. Very long, we are of opinion, will it be before our courts will be troubled with one of these culprits turned over by his government for trial.

ARTICLES OF COMPACT, &c.

Articles of compact and agreement between Joseph J. Roberts, Governor of Liberia, and Agent for the American Colonization Society, on the first part, and

King John,	Ben Coffee,
King Peter,	Half King Tom,
Governor Bob,	Soldier King,
John Brown,	

of the seond part.

Whereas the great blessings of peace, the interests of commerce, the advancement of the cause of missions, the protection of resident and transient foreigners, and the civilization of the native inhants of the country, have impelled to this compact. It is therefore agreed by and between the parties—

First That a firm and lasting friendship, a free intercourse for the purpose of gain and trade, and an interchange of friendly offices shall pe maintained between the parties.

Second. That the commerce of Liberia shall be admitted to the several parts of the Croo Country, on as favorable terms and receive the same protection as the commerce of any other nation or people in the same waters.

Third. That the party second to this compact, promises and agrees not to engage in any way, directly or indirectly, in the Slave Trade, and further agree that their subjects shall not serve on board or in any way assist slave vessels. And acts of that kind coming to the knowledge of either party to this, shall be communicated to the other, and the second party promises to themselves to publish or else they will deliver the offender up to the Governor of the Colony, to be punished as his offence shall merit, according to the laws of the Colony.

Fourth. The party of the second part agrees to foster and protect the American Missionaries and protect and encourage legitimate traffic with the Colony of Liberia.

Fifth That for effectually avoiding all causes of discord and distrust the party second to this compact, solemnly promise that no foreign officer, ogent, or subject except of the colony of Liberia or the American Colonization Society shall purchase, have or in any way, by sale, lease, or gift, obtain any right to, or claim upon, the Croo territory.

Sixth. That the Governor of Liberia for and in consideratoin of the last article will be the Friend and Ally of the King and Headmen of the Croo Country, and will act as impartial umpire in any serious dispute that may arise between them and their neighbors.

J. J. Roberts,
Gov. of Liberia.

Witnesses	Sig. King John X
I. Mayo, *Captain, U. S. N.*	" King Peter X
M. C. Perry,	" Governor Bob X
Com. U. S. Naval Forces, Western Coast of Africa.	" John Brown X
	" Ben Coffee X
M. C. Perry, *Master U. S. N.*	" Half King Tom X
George W. Rogers, *Passed Mid. U. S. N.*	" Soldier King X

The following communication, will show that the Porpoise has not been idle since she sailed for the windward. She has visited as will be seen, most of the stations between this and Canaries, not excepting even the hitherto supposed dangerous and insalubrious Rio Grande.—We think the officers have improved by the cruise.—We never saw better specimens of health than most of them present. Both officers and crew are said to have enjoyed excellent health.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

Monrovia, Jan. 10th, 1844.

The United States Brig Porpoise, Lieut. Craven, Commanding arrived and anchored in our harbor this morning. She has been on a short cruise to the Canary Islands, to which place she was ordered for the purpose of giving her crew a run on shore so necessary to their health, after their long confinement on board during her cruise upon the coast.

The Porpoise touched at Port Praira in the Cape de Verd Islands, from whence she proceeded direct to the Canaries, making the celebrated peak of Teneriffe in eight days from taking her departure from the former islands; after remaining a few days at Santa Cruiz the capital of Teneriffe, she again visited Port Praira, and having filled up her water, provisions &c., started for the coast, touching and communicating with Goree, Bathurst in the Gambia, and Bissao, and anchoring in the mouth of the Nunez River which place she left on the third instant.

Her officers and crew are in fine health. We are happy

to say that she brought a letter bag for the colony, from the American Brig Robert, of New York then in the Gambia. The officers represent every thing to be quiet in the neighborood of the above settlements, nothing having occurred to interrupt the commerce of the United States.

SLAVER.

A few weeks ago a schooner of about 80 tons burden, with American colors, and hailing from Baltimore, anchored in the harbor of Edina, Grand Bassa. The Captain landed, reported himself an American, bound to St. Thomas, and requested permission to land some of his crew, who he said were ill with the fever, and who he was desirous should have the benefit of medical aid. —His request was granted; he landed six men, all of whom went rapidly to the grave. He then pretended to be, or was really in want of more men, and decoyed away the crew of Benson's sloop, and one or two colonists from Edina. Before he sailed, however, one of the colonists went on board, and found he had some eighteen or twenty men besides those he had engaged, and *a slave deck already laid.* He boasted he had been three times chased, but every time eluded his pursuer. Now we think his going to St. Thomas is all a hoax. He would never be so reckless of danger as to put down a slave deck if he had to make a voyage to St. Thomas. The probability is that he has a load of slaves either at New Cesters or the Gallenas, which he knew would be ready by then he could get from Bassa.

THE DEYS.

These half starved Deys have again obstructed the trade, by shutting up "the path." Their pretext is, *long bush man go Cape, he larn too much sense. Beach belong for we. Pose he bring he wood water side, he mus ge we—we care em Cape sell em, den we cant eat sum. Himself cant go.* They wish to act as factors for the tribes of the interior, and not suffer them to come to the settlement, where as they say, they will *larn all ting price,* and they no longer be able to cheat them out of one half their returns. We have numerous treaties with the Deys, in which they engage to keep the paths open and permit a free and undisturbed communication with the interior. These agreements should be enforced, and if they will not be quiet, they should be removed from the beach.

AGENCY.

The Rev. George S. Brown in an Authorised Agent for the Liberia Herald. Persons wishing to become subscribers will hand in their names to him, who is authorised to receive subscriptions and give receipts. Our terms will be seen at the Head of the Paper. As we have reduced our terms from one dollar and fifty cents to one dollar a year, we hope our friends will lend us their aid in extending our list.

Brought Back.—The fellow that murdered Rickets, fancying that he had sufficiently atoned by a a few days incarceration, took it in his head a night or two ago to walk out of jail, and walk off in the bush. The sheriff who had a different notion on the subject, sent after him, and had him walked back again.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

DISTINGUISHED MEN.

LOUIS PHILIPPE.

The history of this distinguished man almost exceeds the wanderings of romance. In 1809 he went to Sicily, on a visit to the court. Leopold, the king's second son, had entertained the idea of being chosen head of the Spanish nation, in the absence of their king; and he sailed with the Duke for Gibraltar; but the governor, justly conceiving that a Sicilian prince was not the proper head for a free insurrection, refused to suffer the royal adventurer to land, and the design perished on the spot.

On his return to England he found his sister there, and they sailed together to meet their mother, who had escaped from Spain, and the French army, to Port Mahon. With them he returned to Sicily, where he married a daughter of the king, Ferdinand IV., 1809. He now remained four years in Sicily, in the midst of hazard and insurrection. In 1810, the Spaniards offered him a military command in Catalonia; but when he arrived there, he found that no command was provided; the English general probably thinking that the Duke's presence might be some impediment to more national objects. He was even refused admission at Cadiz, and again returned to Sicily.

On the Bourbon restoration he came to Paris, and was made colonel-general of hussars. On Napoleon's landing, in March, 1815, the Duke went to Lyons, to act with the Count d'Artois; but the troops revolted, and he returned to Paris. He was then sent to command in the north, but there, too, the troops revolted —he instantly made his decision, gave up the command to Mortier, and honorably followed the king on his way into Belgium. In 1816, he returned with his family from England, and resided in a state of cool distance with the court, but usefully employing his vast and accumulating revenue, and wisely and gracefully patronizing public works and literature.

The story of the celebrated days of July is not now to be detailed. On the 29th the tri-colored flag was replaced on the Tuilleries—on the 31st the king abdicated, and on the 17th of August he arrived in England. On the 7th of August, the Duke of Orleans had been declared monarch, by the Chamber of Deputies, by the style of "Louis Phillippe the First, king of the French." To this splendid elevation has reached one of the most perilous, deversified, and manly courses of life that history records. Every man who loves personal honor, filial duty, and patriotic wisdom, will be in favor of this elevation; and all will indulge the hope that this amiable and able individual has come to the close of his vicissitudes, and that no cloud may darken the brightness of his proud and fortunate day."

HIBERNIAN HUMOR.—I remember an anecdote which Governor Clinton and General Morton used to tell with great *gout.* On some occasion they took a boat at whitehall to cross over to one of the islands in the Bay. It so happened that the boatman was from the Emerald Isle.

"Bear away, my lad," said General Morton; "we 're in a hurry."

"*Yis, Gineral!*" replied Pat, pulling away lustily at the oar.

"You call me General. How do you know who I am?" asked Morton.

"Know you!" exclaimed Pat. "What a blockhead your honor must take me to be, not to know the great *Gineral Marton, the pride of the Batthery, and the great little god of war.*"

"Ha! ha! ha!" cried out the Governor; "there you're caught, General. But pray, my friend, do you know who I am?"

"Why, to be shure I do," says Pat: "the renowned Governor Clinton, the Irishman's *raal frind.*. Not know ye? Don't I pray for ye both every night? and was n't the last boy we had christened by the name of De Witt Clinton Gineral Morton O'neil? and isn't it happy his mother would be this night *if she had a pair of shoes and stockings to put on the crathur?*"

Double fare, and a good supply of shoes and stockings, sent the humble namesake of the great O'Neill to his home a happy fellow that same day.

CHICKEN CHARCOALISM.—Patterson, of the Concordia Intelligencer, has discovered a new science. He says that if a waving line, resembling the sinuous appearance of a snake, is drawn with charcoal upon the floor, and a half grown chicken is placed near one end of it, in such a position that its eyes are fixed upon the sham snake, it will stand incapable of motion, gazing intently upon the end of the line for an hour or more. To what giant end the future development of this newly broached science may attain, it is altogether impossible just now to say.

FOWL SHOOTING.

"Look here, neighbor Jones, if you don't keep your hens out of my garden, I will shoot them." "Very well, Smith, shoot away; only if you kill any of *my* hens, throw them over into my yard." Crack, went the old fowling piece, morning after morning, and the large fat hens were pitched into neighbor Jones' yard like rain. After a fortnight or more, Smith discovered that neighbor Jones never had any hens, and that he had been shooting his own, they having broken out of his own hen-coop.

TURKISH JUSTICE.

A Turkish writer relates the story of a sanctified dervise who was detected in a theft. When brought before the judge, he pleaded the privileges of his order, appealing to the law which forbade any true Moslem to lay hand on one who had performed so many pilgrimages; the judge assented to the law, but he ordered the delinquent to be severely scourged by Christian slaves, while all the Mahomedans present kneeled before the sufferer, and humbly supplicated the benefit of his prayers.

THE DIRECTION OF A LETTER.

There was a letter received at the Pittsburg post-office, a few days ago, directed as follows:

"Swift as the mail, pursue your route,
Nor stop to stay for any,
Until you reach Miss Catherine Trout,
In Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.'

The witty clerk in the post-office added this P. S.

Miss Catherine Trout
Soon came about,
And fished this funny letter out.

And we will *fin*-ish the story;

Thus pretty *Trout*, as we opine,
Is caught by him who *dropped that line.*

HEREDITARY NOBILITY.

A gentleman expatiated on the justice and propriety of an *hereditary* nobility. "Is it not right," said he, "in order to hand down to posterity the virtues of those men who have been eminent for their services to the country that their posterity should enjoy the honors conferred on them, as a reward for such services."

"By the same rule," said a lady, "if a man is *hanged* for his misdeeds, *all his posterity should be hanged too!*"

A VEHICLE.

An ignorant upstart in Louisiana, says the Picayune, lately wrote to a carriage builder in this city to send him on a barouche. In about a week he received a letter stating that the vehicle he had ordered would be ready in a very little while. "There," said the old man, crushing the letter in his hand, "I never could get anything done as I wished. I wrote to this fellow for a *barouche*, and here he writes me that he is going to send me a vehicle!"

COOLNESS.

Nothing is more distinctive of the gentleman than coolness under awkward circumstances at table. A fair hostess the other day, by some accident, dropped a plate of boiled venison she was handling, so that it fell against the new cashmere vest of one of her guests. The gentleman quietly restored the crockery to the table, and repeated the first two lines of the song—

"Come rest in this bosom,
My own stricken deer."

adding that he was happy to acknowledge the present from a lady of a *breast plate!*

A LOVE DISPUTE.

A young fellow by the name of Wisely, residing somewhere "out West," in a fit of jealousy, recently attempted to stab another by the name of Toulwell. It seems the young lady who caused the dispute was

"One who loved not *Wisely* but *Too-well.*"

PRIOR'S EPITAPH.

Prior, the eminent English poet, wrote the following epitaph for himself:

"Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
Here lie the bones of Matthew Prior,
The son of Adam and of Eve,
Let Bourbon and Nassau go higher."

A GENTLEMAN.

There have been various definitions of "a gentleman," but the prettiest and most poetic is that given by a fair girl in New York, the other day. "A gentleman," said she, "is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage."

THE PHILOSOPHER AND HIS SERVANT.

Zeno, the philosopher, believed in an inevitable destiny. His servant availed himself of this doctrine one day while being beaten for a theft, by exclaiming, "Was I not destined to be so?" "Yes," replied Zeno, "and to be *corrected* also."

A YOUNG VICTOR.

"Is it possible, sir," said a gentleman addressing a young victor, "that you whipped an old man like that?" "Whipped him!" exclaimed the young fellow; "I'm only nineteen, and can whip a man as old again as him at any time.

A SNOWDROP.

"Talking of Millerism," said Grandgent, the other day, "what's the meaning of such a snow storm as this so late in the season?"

"Look out of the window," said Yates, quietly, "and you'll see its *drift.*"

Thinking—It is said, and supposed to be true that fishes never think. We think they do think—for one stopped to think once, after approaching our bait with the evident intention of biting; but he came to the conclusion that he might just as well let it alone. So we thought too. Now, if that fish didn't think, there is no doubt he thought he did.

Here's a Chance.—The following advertisement under the head of *Wife Wanted,* is in the Batesville (Ark.) News:

"Any gal what's got a bed, callico dress, coffee-pot and skillet, knows how to make a hunting shirt and know how to take care of children, can have my services till death parts both on us."

☞The real rum principle is still alive. Men are influenced into those *respectable* resorts, rum-shops, and after being made drunk, and becoming troublesome, they are thurst out with a *treat* to a *"punch"* of the toe of a boot. This is the true rum-principle. A case of this kind is said to have occurred in this town quite lately.

Fitchburg Sentinel.

Repentance too late.—It is said that Thomas Moore regrets the licentious poems he wrote in early life. To a friend, who asked him when he began to repent writing them, he replied.—"When I had a daughter old enough to read them."

☞'This here feller,' said a witness in court, the other day, 'broke our winder with a tater, and hit Isabeller on the olber, as she was playing on the pianer.'

The magistrate said:—"The conduct of the prisna' and his general characta' render it propa' that he should no longa' be a memba' of society.'

A COLORED D. D.—The Hartford Times says: The Surry University in England, has conferred the degree of "Doctor of divinity" upon Rev. James W. C. Pennington, the colored Congregational preacher in Hartford. He has been in London, attending the World's Convention, with Lewis Tappan and other Americans.

A Beautiful Toast.—The following, one of the finest toasts we have ever read was delivered at the celebration of the 4th of July by the Nashville Literary Institute of Pittsburg. It is as follows:—

By John Fitzsimons, Washington—Providence left him childless, that the Nation might call him Father.

Startling.—At the late dinner given by the Duke of Wellington, on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, it is stated in the papers that the Duke sat at the head of his table with His Royal Hishness Prince Albert on his right hand, and GENERAL WASHINGTON on his left! By a curious coincidence this is the name and title of an old Prussian officer then on a visit to London.

☞An amiable old lady, on reading a recommendation in a newspaper that 'Sal Soda' should be used in washing paint, and that by following this advice the work could be done better and more speedily, remarked that her daughter Julia could do more at washing paint in one hour than Sal Soda could in three, notwithstanding the printer puffed up her smartness so much.'

☞We learn that the President has ordered the sloop of war, building at Norfolk, Va., to be called the "Jamestown"—that at Boston to be called the "Plymouth"—that at the Washington Navy Yard the "St. Mary's," in commemoration of the first places of permanent settlement in America.—[*Madisonian.*

AN INDUSTRIOUS MAN.—Judge Colquitt, of Columbus, Geo., recently spoke for several hours before the Supreme Court, at Pensacola, on an important law case, and in the evening he preached to a crowded audience in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

☞Judge Colquitt is the late M. C. from Georgia and the newly elected Calhoun U. S. Senator. He is a man of decided ability and efficiency.

OBITUARY.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

Bassa Cove, January 12th, 1844.

MR. EDITOR:—Sir, I beg leave to inform you of the triumphant death of our valuable and much beloved friend, Samuel Cabon, who was a member of the Baptist Church in this place.

Brother S. Cabon one of the fathers of the Church, was born in South Carolina, in the year 1772, and about the year 1788, he became a member of the Baptist Church (Black Swamp) in South Carolina; and since the day of his attaching himself to the church, he has continued above 50 years both an honor and a safeguard to the christian religion: undaunted in the midst of very tempestuous times, and unmoved with the prospects of sufferings, he taught men to think little of the present life—to value and love the good things to come, and never to be deterred from a course of piety and virtue, by the fear of any temporal evils whatever; to oppose only meekness to anger, humility to boasting, and prayers to curses and reproaches.

Brother S. Cabon arrived in this country in the year 1835, and after properly locating himself, he joined the Baptist Church in this place, he appears to have been unwearied in his endeavors to preserve the peace of the church, and to promote piety and virtue amongst men. He was made a Deacon, and this important station he filled with honor and integrity, serving with a full purpose of heart.

Brother Cabon departed this life on the 31st, day of December, 1843, with an assurance of an inheritance at God's right hand. He as a christian, triumphed amidst the agonies of dissolving nature, in a well grounded hope of future felicity. His exit evinces, in an impressive manner, the uncertainty of life; for in the 71st, year of his pilgrimage, he felt his sun had attained its meredian, when the clouds of diseases veiled its brightness, and "as a garden that hath no water," he withered away and fell asleep in the arms of his Redeemer.

Reader experience tells us, that no period of life is secured from the attacks of diseases and death; yet experience teaches us to turn every thing else to our own advantge, "Be ye also ready," that when death come it may find us on our watch-post, ready at any moment like brother Cabon, to go from works unto reward.

Yours, respectfully,
DAVID MADISON.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

MR. EDITOR:—While listening the other evening to D. Francis Bacon's rabid effusions, which were read for the amusement of a company, one passage particuly struck me, although the most correct of all his ravings.—He states that he bargained for his washing at one dollar a dozen. Now this may be true. For if the washing of successive weeks comprised only twelve pieces, still it would be a dozen, and the veritable doctor would have to pay a dollar. But the expression put down in the careless manner it is, might lead some to suppose that the doctor's washing was something like what gentlemen's washing usually is. It is not so. An intimate acquaintance with the docter and a frequent inmate of his house enables me to vouch that the Doctor's whole wardrobe, boots and cap inclusive did not comprise twelve pieces.

MARRIED,

In this town, on the 4th, inst. by Rev. A. W. Anderson, Mr. William J. Stokes, to Miss Hanah Simmons: both of this place.—*Com.*

DIED

In this town, on Thursday 18th inst. James Cotton, after a short but severe illness, aged 11 years.

[illegible]NE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

January 1st. United States Ship Macedonian, I. Mayo Esq. Commanding from the leeward.

" " Colonial sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 7. Col. sloop Gabriel, J. Smith master, from Little Cape Mount.

" 10. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant Craven, Commanding from the windward.

" " French brig ——, ——master, from the windward.

" " American brig Atalanta, Lawlin master, from Philadelphia: passengers, Rev. John Seys, Sup: Lib: Miss: M. E. Chruch, and master John Clarke.

" " American brig Smithfield, ——master, from Salem.

" 11. Col. Cutter Termagant, J. Howard master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 17. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs G. Ammons master, from the windward.

" 19. American barque Rhoderic Dhu, Sims master, from the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Gabriel, J. Smith master, from Little Cape Mount.

" 22. American barque Latrobe —— master, from Cape Palmas: passengers, Rev. Anthony D. Williams, Mr. Jackson, and Major Anthony Woods.

" " Col. Cutter J. J Roberts, H. Boston master, from the leeward.

" 24. Hamburg Galliot——master, from Sierra Leone.

DEPARTURES

January 3rd. American barque Latrobe —— master, for Cape Palmas, with emigrants for that place.

" 4. Colonial Cutter Termagant, J. Howard master, for Grand Cape Mount.

" " United States Ship Macedonian, I. Mayo, Esq. Commanding for the windward.

" 6. American brig Francis Lord, Brown master, for Grand Cape Mount.

" 9. Col. sloop Gabriel, J. Smith master, for Little Cape Mount.

" 11. Col. sloop Cobbler, —— master, for Grand Bassa.

" 16. American brig Atalanta, Lawlin master, for the leeward,

" 21. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.

POETRY.

LABOR.

Heart of the People! Working men!
Marrow and nerve of human powers;
Who on your sturdy backs sustain,
Through streaming time, this world of ours;
Hold by that little which proclaims
That ye are undismayed and strong;
Accomplishing whatever aims
May to the sons of earth belong.

Yet not on ye alone depend
These offices, or burthens full;
Labor for some or other end,
Is lord and master of us all
The high-born youth from downy bed
Must meet the morn with horse and hound,
While Industry, for daily bread,
Pursues afresh his wonted round.

With all his pomp and pleasure, he
Is but your working comrade now,
And shouts and winds his horn, as ye
Might whistle by the loom or plough.
In vain for him has wealth the use
Of warm repose and careless joy—
When, as ye labor to produce,
He strives, as active to destroy.

But who is this with wasted frame?
Sad sign of vigour overwrought;
What toil can this new victim claim?
Pleasure for pleasure's sake besought.
How men would mock her flaunting shows,
Her golden promise, if they knew
What weary work she is to those
Who have no better work to do!

And he who still and silent sits
In closed room or shady nook,
And seems to nurse his idle wits
With folded arms or open book;
To things now working in that mind,
Your children's children well may owe,
Blessings that hope has ne'r defined.
Till from his busy thought they flow.

Thus all must work; with head or hand,
For self or others, good or ill;
Life is ordained to bear, like land,
Some fruit, be fallow as it will;
Evil has force itself to sow,
Where we deny the healthy seed—
And all our choice is this—to grow
Pasture and grain or noisome weed.

Thus in content possess your heart,
Unenvious of each other's lot,—
For those which seem the easiest parts,
Have travail which ye reckon not;
And he is bravest, happiest, best,
Who from the task within his span,
Earns for himself his evening rest,
And an increase of good for man.

Baptist Advocate.

A Firm Resolve.

BY MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

Tune.—"I would not live always."

I will not drink alway; no, ere I depart,
I'll dash the vile cup that has madden'd my heart:
O'er the Past, may oblivion throw her dark pall,
And Hope cheer me onward from Alcohol's thrall.

I will not drink alway; the craving within,
Which fetter'd me closely to sorrow and sin,
No more shall enslave me, from bondage I'll flee,
And drain with thanksgiving the cup of the free.

I will not drink alway; my children no more
Shall eat the cold morsel they crave from each door;
Their heart-broken mother no more shall despair,
But breathe with more fervor to Heaven her prayer.

Oh, who would drink alway; the brain mad'ning bowl,
Destruction, and mis'ry, and death, to the soul;
Who then will not pledge from this monster to flee,
And drink from the Fountain that sparkles so free.

Ibid,

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCENERY ON THE WESTERN LAKES.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

Steamer GREAT WESTERN, Lake ERIE, June 24. 1843.

Messrs Editors: Once more upon the wild, free waters; and in a floating palace that may vie in all respects with any steamers anywhere. I have had an opportunity of visiting all the crack steamers that sail from this port, and having also voyaged in most of the prime craft from Lake Champlain to the lower Mississippi, I must in all candor admit that these *Lakers* will compare with any of their cotemporaries "the country through." The Great Western, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri and Buffalo, it would be "hard to beat." Indeed I know of but one luxury that could be added to them, and that is one which could easily be secured, to wit: a comfortable *bathing-room*. Water, warm and cold, is cheap on steamers, and a good, quiet bath after leaving the dust and bustle of the city would prove a great comfort, and one which could not fail to "tell" in favor of those boats which might be able to furnish it. I cannot but notice, in all the crack Lakers, the taste and skill exhibited in their painting. Many of the pannels of the stateroom doors are perfect gems in their way. Stained glass too, in all its beautiful varities is as rife here as upon the Sound or the Hudson. To their praise be it spoken the proprietors tolerate but little gilding. I am informed that from three to four thousand dollars are frequently expended upon the painting only of one of their boats.

But how shall I describe the scene preparatory to leaving port? Water and Front-streets, Whitehall and the Battery afford nothing richer. Having been set down, by the carriage from the Western, as near as possible to the boat which was just within sight of her pipes—I took to the *pave*, and literally worked my passage on board, when, after seeing my baggage safely deposited, I took a station forward, on the upper deck to hear the music and watch the fun. Music we had in fact, and pretty fair music too, from a "brass band" which "picks up a considerable of a living" by playing an hour or two for each of the steamers just before they leave port. The wharf was covered with all manner of things which man can use or abuse for his comfort or convenience, which can relieve his necessities or contribute to his pleasures. Hogsheads, pipes, barrels, casks, and kegs; boxes, bales, bundles and parcels of all sorts and sizes; all manner of vehicles and farming utensils; all sorts of tools, all kinds of machinery and all descriptions of furuiture from the unpainted deal-table and the unvarnished bedstead of humble poverty, up to the gorgeous bedeckments and conveniences of the most fastidious boudoirs and the most magnificent parlors: birds and beasts: fish, flesh and fowl; amunition, guns and drums; herbs, plants and flowers; in short it almost seems as if a new ark was to be freighted, not only with every inanimate thing which the ingenuity of man has invented either to assist prolong, or torment and shorten life.

On and in, around and beyond this heterogeneous mass—this distributing office of all things, was the ever busy, bustling throng of humanity. Rich and rare too, were some of the specimens which it presented. Hosiers, and Suckers, Pukes and Wolverines, Corn-crackers and Buckeyes, Yankees and New-Yorkers, all had their representatives here; other characters there were too, indigenous to this place, and all others where men most do congregate. Among these last was a short, fat man with a rubicund body and a rosy face, who was perched upon an empty barrel that stood on the top of an empty box; one of those individuals, whose element seems to be a crowd, *a fuss;* who live, no one knows how or where, who compress whole days of life and enjoyment into the short hour that precedes the departure of a steamboat or railroad train, while they sleep or vegetate during the remainder of their time. A busy, noisy, bustling throng is their intoxicating delight, their stimulating narcotic, and when this is dispersed their life and vocation are gone together. Who that has once seen that beaming face can ever forget it? he has withal a shrewd, observant eye and sees every thing that is going on, and, apparently, knows every body about him. He is almost constantly, though leisurely masticating fruits and nuts to which he helps himself in a quiet way of his own, from the back end of the long market basket which the peddling-boys use here, while they are selling a pint to some customer in front. He is also on good terms, evidently, with the newsboys, for he always has a newspaper in his left hand, albeit he is never seen to be reading it.

But the hour is approaching for the boat to "put off;" most of the *miscellanies* that had long lumbered the wharf having been transferred to the spacious hold, decks and cabins of the steamer. Mid-ships on the lower deck is presented a scene of the most superlatively confounded confusion that the genius of destruction could wish to look upon; for here is there that baggage, overcoats and umbrellas are piled from floor to roof, and each passenger is looking for his own. Here is a gouty gentleman, whose poor feet stands about as good a chance for comfort as a kitten in a panther's nest, searching with the help of the halfdistracted porter, for the "Russia leather and brass riviteted trunks;" there is a tall, resolute-looking widow, without any escort, looking for the "small black trunk" belonging to her daughter; on this end of the pile comes up a broad-shouldered, heavy-fisted Buckeye who turns the whole over at once to see if this "big chest is safe;" no sooner is he satisfied than a tall Corn-cracker approaches the other end turns the pile bodily all back again to see if his alligator-covered trunk is "*thar*;" then comes a long sallow-looking Hoosier who upsets the pile sternward to be sure that his "large hair trunk" is secure; next a huge brawny Sucker rolls the mass forward again to get sight of his buffalo-covered box; standing a little back upon a box of goods is a shrewd Yankee patiently *watching* while the others *work*, and on the appearance of a plain, substantial leather truk, he reaches through the front rank, seizes it by the handle, draws it out, and quietly deposits it in the baggage-room; here is an *im*patient, red-faced, fidgety woman, trying to pacify an *im*patient, fidgety crying child; there is a tidy, good humored nurse playing with a good-humored, laughing baby; here is a group of happy, frolicksome children, with kind hearts and intelligent minds, "cottoning" to each other at once, and frolicking together as happily as if they were in the door-yard at home; here and there seated upon boxes, barrels and stools are other children, some stupid and staring, some demure and bashful, and some weak and sickly. The poor chamber-maid is as busy as a dog with a nest of humble-bees after him, running hither and thither to find this old lady's traveling bag and that young lady's parasol; to get a glass of water for this one and a little camphor for another; to procure a cup of milk for this baby, a cookey for that, and and so on to the end.

Nor is the scene less animating on the forward decks. The staid and sturdy German emigrants—the woman in their knit spencers and linsey petticoats—and the men in their thick woolen stuff socks and heavy shoes, moving about slowly but systematically; the keen Yankees, not less systematic but more active, are arranging their "notions," while the jolly Irish, with no system at all, and no apparent object but hilarious fun, are busy every where doing any thing or nothing just as it happens. The sailors are quietly arranging the preliminaries for being off; the band is playing for the last time previous to going ashore, what happens to be the "Emigrant's Farewell." Near me sit an intelligent-looking young man, and an equally intelligent handsome-featured young woman, whom I take to be his wife, both evidently New-Englanders, whose education, I conclude, is better than their present condition. Perhaps they have been unfortune in the land of their fathers and are going to retrieve their fortunes in the teeming West. A tear has started to her eye while listening to the plaintive notes of the "Farewell," and she hastily brushes it away lest her husband should see it and his heart should be pained. A little while after when the last notes had been finished and the musicians had stepped on shore I looked again. The trial had been too much for her;—she was leaning her head upon her husband's shoulder and weeping outright. Oh! who shall attempt to describe the pangs it costs to woman, the effort to sever the ties and associations of her youthful years—to tear herself from the friends and *the worship* of "life's early day," and encounter the trials, toils and perils of emigration! Man may find in the constant excitement of the effort something to occupy and divert his mind; he may be prompted by pride, stimulated by ambition and cheered by hope. But woman, sensitive, imaginative woman, cherishes, lives upon the by-gones; *her idolatry is the past.* The scenes and recollections connected with her childhood's joys, her youthful pleasures, her *maiden love* and *her bridal home*—these are the things more firmly, fondly and faithfully enshrined in her heart of hearts than any thing else save her trust in God and her hopes of heaven.

But return we from this digression to the bustling life before us. And bustling enough it is. Every animate thing seems to have been seized with a sudden desire to *do something.* Men, women and children are in motion. The horses and dogs tied in the bow, are constantly changing their position; the hens are inoculated with the spirit of industry and are unconciously scratching for worm on the floor of their coop; the pigs too are infected with the same spirit and are incontinently rooting for grub in the same unpromising kind of soil. The last bell has rung, the ponderous wheels of the thronged vessel are making their preliminary revolutions, slowly and impatiently, as though they were eager to "give way;" the friends of the departing ones have "spoken their said farewell," their earnest "God bless you," and have retired to the upper deck of the noble Indiana—which lies just before us—to watch our passage out the harbor. The Newsboys have all gone ashore, and the confectionary boys too, all save one rogue who while on his way to the gang plank with a basket of cakes offers a verdant countryman "six for four pence;" the verdant gentleman thinks the offer too tempting to be resisted and proffers a shilling; the boy fumbles in his pocket, says he has no change but will "step and get it:" so off he goes, the countryman following to the plank, but not daring to leave the boat. The boy is just congratulating himself upon the renewed success of a trick he has so often tried before, when a shrewd Yankee steps beside him, picks up half a dozen cakes inquiring "how much!" "Six pence," answers the boy. The Yankee, too, fumbles for the change while making rapid strides for the boat; the men have just got hold of the plank to "haul in;" he touches it once, and landing on the deck, whither the plank instantly follows him, turns to inquire with a look of honest concern, "how much did you say, boy?" "Sixpence," shouted the lad. "Well I swow," says the Yankee, hauling from one of his trouser's pockets, "a handful of penknives, keys, halves, and quarters, "I swow I thought I had sixpence, but I haven't" "Never mind Spooney," continued he to the guilt-stricken lad, "Charge it to the Town-pump and wait till I come again."—"Sarv'd him right," said the fat gentleman on the barrel, "k, k, kouldn't kome it kompleter!"

"——and his little round belly
Shook, as he laughed, like a bowl of jelly."

"Hans, hans," said a fat woman to a stout man, "there be the *junk* basket ashore." "Mein Got!" said the man, "so there be. Captun, Captun, stop de boat!" The call was vain; the "Captun" was on the deck above. About the same instant a tidy little woman exclaimed, "Zekiel there's Bub's rocking *cheer* left behind." The man to whom this was addressed at once mounted the guard, reached the wharf at a single bound, and seized the chair; the stern line was not yet cast off; touching it with one foot near the boat and laying one hand on the guard he leaped aboard again. The plethoric Dutchman lost his luncheon and basket together; the active Yankee saved his "cheer." Now the confusion reached its climax. The wheels are rolling heavily, the stern lines still fast, while by a forward one fastened to the bowsprit of a vessell on the opposite side of the creek, the sailors are pulling the bow into the stream with a steady and musical "yo, heave;" the little babies are crying, the large ones are squalling, the children are shouting, the women are scolding, the men are swearing, the fowls are cackling, the pigs are squealing, the dogs are howling, the horses are pawing and whinnying, and the steam is hissing and whizzling! What a din! The confusion of Babel was a desert solitude compared with it!—Anon! ten minutes after, and we are upon the bosom of the Lake; the noble steamer, like a steed let loose, leaps exultingly on her way. Her motion is, to all living things on board, like a mother's rocking to a tired child. All discord has ceased, and every sound is hushed save the muffled plashing of the wheels in the dark green waters. An opiate could not produce a more soothing effect. Men drop on to the sofas or into their berths and sink at once into calm repose. In this category was your humble servant, who, on waking, indites this over-long epistle for the Tribune. But what shall he omit, or where stop—except here! Yours, &c.

ROBERT RAMBLE.

REBELLIONS IN ILLINOIS.—The St. Louis Era, of the evening of the 5th, says:

"Two hundred citizens of Coles county, Illinois, have resolved in public meeting that no heed should be paid to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, setting aside the appraisement law of Illinois; that all officers be advised not to carry out such decision in the sale of property; that they be asked to resign their offices if they cannot comply with such recommendation; that they (the people) will oppose them by all fair and mild means, and iff that will not do, they will oppose them by force of arms and all other means in their power; that committees be appointed to ascertain from such officers whether they will persist in such sales or will resign their places; that the meeting appoint officers to carry out the resolutions; that the decision of the Supreme Court is regarded as unjust, and not binding on the people of Illinois; and that they pledge their lives, fortunes, and sacred honors to sustain their resolutions."

RELIGIOUS.

From the Baptist Advocate.

THE LATE DR CHANNING.

DEAR SIR,—In reading over the Cornwall Gazette of Friday the 18th Instant, I met with the following paragraphs in reference to the late Dr. Channing. The extract from one of his letters is of high interest; and the reflections accompanying it are, to a consideradle extent, painfully just. Your insertion of them, in whole or in part, will oblige,

Dear Sir, youss, &c.,

W. F. BURCHELL.

Rochdale, Nov. 25,

EXTRACT.

"This eloquent preacher and powerful writer, who in a private station, by the force of only talent and character, could win the admiration and influence the opinions of a nation; who had the courage and the virtue to denounce the sins of his countrymen,—the foul blot of slavery, and the nefarious invasions of the Texas; died early in last month, and his death is regarded throughout the United States as a public loss. The opinions of such a man, especially towards the close of life, are always interesting; and, after having held the cold and presumptuous heresy of those who 'deny the Lord that bought them,' we desire to know how he thought and felt when infirmity compelled him to retire from active duties, and warned him of an approaching change.

"We are happy to be enabled to lay before our readers the following extract of a letter which he wrote from Boston to Mr. W. Trebilcock of Carharrack in Gwennap, in this county, and which is dated so lately as August in last year.

"'As I grow older, I grieve more and more at the impositions on the human mind, at the machinery by which the few keep down the many. I distrust sectarian influences more and more. I am more detached from a denomination, and strive to feel more my connexion with the universal church, with all good and holy men. I am little of a Unitarian, have little sympathy with the system of Priestly and Belsham, and stand aloof from all but those who strive and pray for clearer light, who look for a purer and more effectual manifestation of Christian truth.'

"This, from Dr. Channing, is an important, a painful confession It is melancholy to find such a man, in the last stage of life, compelled to distrust the tenets he had held and taught, without knowing what to take in their stead; seeking every where to attach himself to personal goodness, in despair of attaching to divine truth; and while the multitude regarded him as the light and glory of their land, to see him by his own confession, 'waiting for light, but behold obscurity; for brightness, but walking in darkness; groping for the wall like the blind, and stumbling at noon day as in the night;' distrusting the fallacies which had led him astray, but unable to apprehend those great and saving truths which alone could guide his feet into the way of peace,—those truths which even little children can receive in the full assurance of faith, to their great and endless comfort But thus it hath ever been. The world by wisdom knew not God, who 'out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hath perfected praise."

From the Baptist Advocate.

When Christians see the "plague" of their own hearts, and when they feel their weakness and inefficiency, then they will appreciate the worth of the graces of the Spirit and the love of Christ in their hearts, and they will pray to the Great Head of the Church for these blessings. When the conference and prayer meeting (which has hitherto been thinly attended) begins to fill up, and those who have heretofore been negligent in their religious duties become active, and appear to be engaged in the cause of Zion, then we may with strong faith look forward for a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

When union and brotherly love, one towards the other, abounds in the church, and its members universally are engaged in prayer for the pastor, and the blessing of God on the word of truth; then we may expect the outpouring of his Spirit.

When the church possess a missionary spirit, and feel to sympathize with the impenitent, and realize the worth of, and the destiny of the soul of the sinner, then the Lord will pour out his spirit upon his children.

When there is a general spirit of confession among those who have hitherto been lukewarm and cold in the cause of Christ, without any special excitement to create it; when there is a spirit of anxiety for the salvation of the souls of parents, children, relatives, friends, and neighbors; and when special prayer in their behalf is being offered to the throne of grace; we may then look for and expect a revival of religion in the Church. And if Christians would only believe in the promises and declarations of the Word of God, "which are all yea and amen to the believer," and take him at his word, we would see greater displays of his power than we have ever seen before.

B. S. W.

New York, January 28, 1843.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

RATTLESNAKES.

A physician, one of my intimate friends, passed a night in a state of great perplexity, of which the following account may give the reader some idea. He had, like me, entertained the desire of observing the particular ways of these terrible reptiles, kept in a cage, and succeeded in furnishing himself with four of them, of various sizes. For fear of some accident on account of the negligence of his negroes, he had placed the cage which enclosed them in a spacious room, which he made his bed- hamber. A negro was selected to feed and attend to them. It was my friend's custom, on his return home, to take a glance at his animals, to assure himself of their being properly fed, and their cage door being well shut.—One night, having come home very late and tired, he neglected this precaution and went to bed.—The weather was very hot, and, notwithstanding his state of fatigue, several hours glided away without his obtaining any sleep. He suddenly heard a light, sliding noise on the floor along the wall of the apartment, which left off very soon, and he ceased to give any more attention to the circumstance. After some moments, the same noise revived, and he then cautiously looked out of bed to ascertain what might be the cause of it. The moonlight shining full into the room, he observed the largest of the snakes [he had 18 rattles] roaming free along the floor. I leave the reader to imagine what were his impressions at this unexpected sight! What was he to do in this case? A loaded gun was hanging at the extremity of the room. How to reach it was the question. Farther: was this animal the only one out of the cage, or were all the others, too, at liberty? The whole of the servants were asleep. He resolved to wait for the morning; but first took the precaution of slowly and carefully drawing up his musquito curtains around the bed; afterwards he sat down and patiently watched the issue. The animal continued to make some undulatory movements through the room; after which the Doctor heard him approach the bed, and at last all became silent

At daylight, he heard the steps of a servant who was coming according to his custom to perform his morning duty. The Doctor cried out to him not to open the door, but to go for an old African negro, named Isaac, who was known to approach these reptiles without fear. The latter arrived, entered confidently, and saw the snake rolled up under the bed. The three others had remained in the cage, although the door was open—his first care was to shut it. My friend insisted on his shooting the snake. Isaac refused, and declared himself able to seize the animal, without the least fear of being bitten by him. In effect, he advanced to the bed, whistling softly with his lips, pronouncing some words in English in a caressing tone, and then, after some minutes, he ventured to pass his hand over the back of the snake, all the time trying to sooth him. Afterwards; lifting him gently by the head, while he continued to whistle, talk and soothe him, he induced the animal to place himself on his arm and body. The snake let the negro carry him thus through the chamber, without betraying either fright, or any offensive emotion. The Doctor asked Isaac to replace the reptile in his cage—"oh master, this is impossible," says he; if I attempt it, the snake would be angry and bite me—look." Indeed, scarcely did Isaac stop and lean towards the cage, before the animal began to move briskly and sound the rattle.

Isaac immediately got up, began again his soothing caresses, and the animal fell calm. He then asked for a strong sheet; by degrees accustomed the snake to the view of this object, and then passed one end of the edges out between his arm and the animal's body, continuing his wheedling and walking about all the time. As soon as he was certain that he could in a moment, envelop the animal in the sheet, he rapidly threw it around him, and thus was the snake mastered. All that remained now to be done was to reinstate him in a cage; of which the door was very small comparatively with the mass which formed the animal so wrapped up. Isaac displayed the same dexterity in unrolling the sheet that he had done before in all his interesting manœuvres. He succeeded, by a series of quick and skilful movements, in getting him back to his old quarters, without receiving the slightest injury, shut the cage, and thus my friend's unpleasant affair terminated. The negro, however, said, if a similar affair happened again with the same snake, he could never venture to approach him for fear of being bitten, because he had in this manner deceived him.

These facts are of undoubted authenticity, since I had them from the mouth of my friend. But I confess that I do not know how to comprehend the perfect security of the old African and still less perhaps the sagacity which he attributed to the snake. To be able to establish the fact necessary to found any serious discussion on this subject, it would be necessary to try the same manœuvres imployed by the negro, to observe their effects, afterwards attempt an explanation of them. This is a hazard which I certainly do not choose to risk.

There is an attribute peculiar to the hog, in relation to the rattlesnake, the mention of which will not, I trust, prove entirely uninteresting to the reader. On his approach, the latter seems terrified and tries to escape. But the grunter pursues, seizes and devours him with the most absolute indifference of his rattle and his fangs. If it be a sow, accompanied by a litter of young ones, she even divides the prey amongst the little squeakers. It is also usual in certain localities where those reptiles abound, to drive forward a hog fastened to a leash to remove them from the places to be visited. The doctor questioned the negro if he had something about him belonging to this animal, or other substance equally efficacious in intimidating or appeasing the snake. Isaac directly replied that he did not employ any other means than the caresses which he had witnessed.

I will close these remarks with the relation of another adventure, which threatened in its effects, perhaps, to be still more terrible. A hunter of my acquaintance, used to amuse himself whenever he met some fine specimen of the rattlesnake with endeavoring to catch him. This he was enabled to do by means of a long stick cleft at the end, with which he was accustomed to seize him by the back of the head

One day, as he was posted at some distance from his friends, watching for his game, (deer) he perceived one of these reptiles; he seized him in the above-mentioned manner, and then, after having firmly placed his fingers behind its head, he diverted himself by opening his mouth, in order to examine his teeth and fangs. In the mean time the snake, quite unobserved by my friend, who was entirely absorbed in his inspection of the creature's head, had twisted his body in numerous foulds round his arm. Little by little he was conscious of a slight pressure, accompanied by an alarming numbness in this member. He immediately endeavored to disengage his arm, but at the same time the pressure and numbness kept augmenting—he by degrees felt with horror that his fingers were losing all power of retaining their hold. At last the head of the animal began to slip away, gradually drawing near the palm of his hand, and the thoughtless hunter had just made up his mind to the horrible consequence of his imprudence when his companion at the next post, alarmed by his cries for help, most opportunely arrived, hastily pulling out a little bottle of ammoniac, and, uncocking it, poured its contents into the rattlesnake's mouth. Suddenly this frightful scene was completely changed; the animal unrolled himself, fell to the ground and was killed.

I will just mention, *en passant*, for the information of the unimitated, that some hunters in these regions are accustomed to carry with them a bottle of this alkali, to provide against the chance of their dogs being bitten by the snakes.

[Southern Sportsman.

THE BARNEGAT WRECKERS.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia American Sentinel, writing from Barnegat, N. J. gives the following illustrations of the "fair business transactions" of that renowned neighborhood:

When a vessel was wrecked at night and any portion of her cargo floated ashore, it was instantly seized upon by persons who were constantly on the watch for plunder, and carried off into the interior or buried in the sand. So except in their cursed trade did these fellows become at last, that five minutes after a box or bale would land, no traces of it could be found. Sometimes when kegs of butter or lard were cast upon or carried to the shore, a parcel of men would surround one, and while pretending to be earnestly engaged in conversation, a confederate would creep in, and either bury the keg in the sand or knock off the head, scrape out the contents to the depth of three or four inches, and fill up the vacancy with sand. This done, the party would quietly dispense, and at night the *keg of sand* would be removed.

A vessel came ashore one day, heavily laden with an assorted cargo, A deputation of wreckers immediately boarded the unfortunate craft, and having first politely informed the captain that his ship would go to pieces before the next morning, stated that for the three-eights of the cargo, and no less, they would remove all the goods to the shore in safety. This looked extremely like a dead-shave, but the master seeing no alternative, was obliged to embrace the offer. —Instanter every boat in the neighborhood was put into requisition, and before night the whole of the cargo was anded on the beach, and divided into two lots, three-eights, the wreckers' share of the spoil being placed in one spot, and the captains portion close by. After all this had been done, word was sent to the master, that the wreckers had put a watch upon *their* portion of the property, and recommending him to do the same with his. This suggestion was acted upon: the mate of the vessel, a prudent, sensible man and withal a singer of the temperance pledge, though not a tee-totaler, being deputed to perform that duty. Now among the cargo were several barrels of prime ale, and these the wreckers determined should serve them in their purpose. Accordingly a barrel was tapped and its contents freely partaken of by all hands, but, before the mug containing the beverage was handed to the mate, it was deeply drugged with laudanum. The result may be anticipated. The second officer fell asleep at his post, and when the morning broke, no part of the captain's portion of the cargo, was visible, while the wreckers' portion, hardly twenty feet distance from where the other had lain, was untouched.

A New-York vessel outward bound, and with a valuable cargo on board, was a few years ago, by an unfortunate accident, stranded on the Barnegat Shoals. The wreckers boarded her, and speedily conveyed her cargo to the shore, where, at the request of the wreckers, a watch was placed upon it by the master. Upon this arrangement being made, the captain was waited upon by one of the most active of those who had aided in removing the cargo, who stated that there were many persons in this part of the country, who led loose and lawless lives, and were addicted to stealing any and every thing that they could lay their hands upon, and that no doubt, among those then on the beach, were many, who, as night came on, would avail themselves of its aid, and purloin considerable from the merchandize piled up on the shore. This communication was accompanied with an offer to loan "for a consideration" a fine fowling piece which he held in his hands. "Take it," said he, "and if any of the d——d scoundrels come ner shoot them down like dogs. It is time a stop was put to it, and if a few of the ringleaders were only shot, we'd hear no more of this rascally business." This had the desired effect, the captain taking the piece and agreeing to pay $2, and if it got lost to pay 30 dollars. During that night the wreckers mustered in great numbers (with the owner of the gun as *leader*,) rushed in upon, overpowered, and beat down the guard, and carried off and secreted before morning every thing of least possible value, including the gun, a half inch of the barrel of which, had been neatly filled up with sand by our indignant friend, previous to his handing it to the master. This you would call a "cute trick," worthy of the genius of a Yankee, but the sequel is still "cuter." The wrecker sued the captain for the $30 which was to be paid if the gun was lost, (actually having the article in his possession at the time) recovered the amount with costs, and obtained the money!—*New-York Tribune.*

THE SILVER BULLET.

The readers of American history will recollect that in the plan of the campaign of Burgoyne, it was intended that Sir Henry Clinton should ascend the Hudson from New York, and join Burgoyne at Albany. Fortunately, however, neither of the parties succeeded in reaching the point of junction, Clinton, it will be remembered, commenced his voyage up the Hudson, taking Fort Montgomery, defended by Governor, George, and General James Clinton, in the Highlands, proceeding thence North of Æsopus, which was captured and burnt. Immediately after the capture of Fort Montgomery, Sir Henry Clinton dispatched a spy as a messenger to Burgoyne, announcing his movement, and thus far its success. The spy was furnished with a letter enclosed in a silver bullet—the silver being coated with lead, and the bullet mixed with others of real lead, which he carried with affected carelessness in his pocket.

The spy, however, was taken in Dutchess county, near Red Hook, and searched. On handling the bullets, it was discovered that one was much lighter than the others. "Why, this can never be a bullet," exclaimed one of the captors; "it is too light" The spy thereupon snatched the bullet from the hand of the other, and instantly swallowed it. The circumstance was reported to Governor Clinton, who directed a surgeon to take him in hand, for the purpose of bringing the missive to light. An emetic proving inadequate to the subject, a powerful cathartic effected the purpose, and on opening the bullet, the following letter was extracted therefrom:—

"*Fort Montgomery, Oct.* 8, 1777.

"*Nous voici*, and nothing between us but *Gates*. I sincerely hope this little success of his may facilitate your operations. In answer to your letter of 28th September, by C. C., I shall only say that I cannot presume to order, or even advise, for reasons obvious. I heartily wish success. Faithfully yours, H. CLINTON.

"To General Burgoyne."

The man upon whom the bullet was found, was hanged as a spy, upon a tree, in a little place called Hurley, about three miles from Æsopus—now Kingston. We have revived this scrap of history from the circumstance that General James Tallmadge, one of the heirs of Governor Clinton, (George,) exhibited the bullet and the original letter, at the meeting of the Historical Society on Thusday evening.—*New York Com. Advertiser.*

SOME AFTER SCENES OF BATTLE

On the field of Borodino—Fifty days after the battle of Borodino, no less than 20,000 of the slain were found lying where they had fallen; and the whole plain was strewed with half bleached bodies of men and horses, in mingled with garments dyed in blood, and with bones gnawed by dogs and vultures. "As we were marching over the scene of the battle," says Labaume, "we heard a piteous sound at a distance; and, on reaching the spot, we found a French soldier stretched on the ground, with both his legs taken. 'I was wounded,' said he, 'on the day of the great battle; and finding myself in a lonely place, where I could gain no assistance, I dragged myself with my hands to the brink of a rivulet, and have lived nearly two months on grass and roots, and a few pieces of bread which I found among the dead bodies. At night I have lain on the carcasses of dead horses; and with the flesh of these animals, I have dressed my wounds.'"

Hospital Scenes—An eminent surgeon, present in the hospitals after the battle of Waterloo, says: "The wounded French continued to be brought in for several successive days, and the British soldiers, who had in the morning been moved by piteous cries of those they carried, I saw in the evening so hardened by the repetition of the scene, and by fatigue, as to become indifferent to the sufferings they occasioned!"

"It was now the thirteenth day after the battle. It is impossible to conceive the sufferings of men rudely carried at such a period of their wounds. When I first entered the hospital, these Frenchmem had been roused and excited in an extraordinary degree; and in the glance of their eyes there was a character of fierceness which I never expected to witness in the human countenance. On the second day, the temporary excitement had subsisted, and turn which way I would, I encountered every form of entreaty from those whose condition left no need of words to stir compassion: Surgeon Major, oh! how I suffer! Dress my wounds! Do dress my wounds!—Doctor, I commend myself to you. Cut off my leg! Oh! I suffer too much! And when these entreaties were unavailing, you might hear, in a weak inward tone of despair, I shall die! I am a dead man!"

In the hospitals of Wilna there were left more than 17,000 dead and dying, frozen and freezing. The bodies of the former were taken up to stop the cavities in the windows, floors, and walls; and in one corridor of the Great Convent, above 1500 were piled up transversely like pigs of lead or iron!—*The Presbyterian.*

From the Congregational Journal.

The Famished Hand.

The writor of the following tale of slavery, is a lady of great respectability, who has removed from the south to a free State; and whose statements are entitled to implicit belief.

In the year 1834 or 5, I left Norfolk, Va., in a large schooner bound for New York. One of the cabin passengers had a sick child, and no attendant. The second day after we left Norfolk, the child asked for food; and I offered to prepare a toast for it. For this purpose, I went to the cook's room, which was below the deck, and in going to which, it was necessary to pass a quantity of freight, which had been put on board at Norfolk. The steward kindly assisted me in making the toast, and added a cracker and a cup of tea. With these, on a small waiter, I was returning to the cabin, when in passing the freight, which consisted of boxes, bags, &c., a little tawney, famished-looking hand was held out from between the packages. The skeleton fingers, agitated by a convulsive movement, were evidently reached forth with a view to the food in my possesion. Shocked, but not alarmed, by the apparation, I laid the cracker on the hand, which was immediately withdrawn. No one observed the transaction, I went swiftly to the cabin. The sick child was gratified with its meal; and when, in the afternoon, it wanted more, I again offered my services. I apologized to the steward for the liberty I was taking, in visiting his premises so often, but pleaded the necessity of attending to the little invalid. I found he was a father, and inquired the names of his children. I brought him presents for them; and so ingratiated myself into his favor, that I soon had free access to the larder, and often found nice things prepared for myself, as well as for the little one in the cabin. But whatever I could procure, was divided with the famished hand, which, to me, had become a precious charge. There must have been an eye to watch my motions. In fancy, I could see that eye gleaming at my approach, but at other times closed in dim despair.

As all was tranquil on board, it was evident that I alone was aware of the presence of the unseen fugitive; and I humbly returned thanks to God for allowing me the priviledge of ministering to the wants of this, his outcast, despised, and persecuted image. That the unfortunate being was a slave, I doubted not; but how could I serve him, or her, or whoever it might be, effectually! I knew the laws and usages in such cases. I knew the poor being had nothing to hope from the captain and crew of the vessel, and repeatedly asked myself the agonizing question, Will there be any way of escape? I had hoped that we might land in the night, and so under favor of darkness, the fugitive be enabled to go on shore unseen by those on board. I determined to watch for, and assist the creature, who had been thus providentially consigned to my care.

On the sixth day (we having a long passage) I found that the goods below, were being moved, in order to come at something which was wanted; and so filled up was the passage, that I could not go below. My heart seemed to die within me, for the safety of the sufferer had become dear to me. We sat down to dinner, but the dishes swam before my eyes. I felt that a discovery must take place. The tumbling of the freight below had not ceased. Each moment I expected an alarm. At length I heard a sudden "hollo!"—and all was quiet.—Presently the steward came into the cabin; looking significantly at the company, and whispered to the captain. The captain was carving, but immediately laid down his knife and fork, and went on deck. One of the passengers followed him, but soon retured; and in a laughing manner informed us that a strange passenger had been found among the freight. "It is," added he, "a small mulatto boy, who says he belongs to Mr.——, of Norfolk. That he had been concealed among the lumber, on the wharves, for two weeks, and secreted himself in the schooner, the night before we sailed. He is going to New-York to find his father, who escaped two years since. And," continued he, "he is starved to a skeleton, hardly worth carrying back." Many jokes were passed, as to the manner of his being renovated, when he should again fall into the hands of his master. Some thought the vessel must put immediately back. Others were of opinion that, as we were within eight or ten hours sail of New York, the trip would be made, and the boy carried back on her return.

The unfortunate child had been brought on deck, and we all left the cabin to look at him. I followed behind, almost unwilling to see him; and stood some time by the companionway, in order to gain strength for the interview. I then proceeded forward. As soon as he discovered me, a bright gleam passed over his countenance, and he instantly held out to me the same *Famished hand!* My feelings were no longer to be controlled. There stood a child before me, not more than eleven or twelve years of age, of yellow complexion, and sad countenance, nearly naked, his back seared with scars, and his flesh wasted to the bone. I burst into tears—into lamentations; and the jeers of others were for a moment turned into sympathy.

It, however, began to be suspected that I had brought the boy away; and in that case, the vessel must put back, in order to give me up, also. But I related the circumstances, as they occurred, and all appeared satisfied with the truth of my statement.

I requested that I might be allowed to feed the boy, which request was granted; and I carried him some dinner on a plate. He ate voraciously; and as I stood beside him, he looked into my face at every mouthful. There was something confiding in his look. When he had finished his meal, as I took the plate, he rubbed his fingers softly on my hand, and leaned his head toward me, like a weary child. Oh that I could have offered him a place of rest; that I could have comforted him, and protected him;—a helpless child, a feeble emaciated, suffering, innocent lad, reserved for bondage, and the torture.

Towards evening he was taken below, and I was no more allowed to see him, but I learned that he was put in the steerage, strongly bound, and that the "*proper authorities*" of New York would be consulted as to the disposal of him. We came to anchor during the night, at some distance below the city, the captain informing us, in the morning, that the vessel had been forbidden to enter the port with a fugitive slave on board. That she must discharge her cargo, where she lay, and return with all possible dispatch to Norfolk. A boat was provided to carry us up; and I remarked to the captain, that there was "great ado, about the helpless child." He replied, "The laws must be obeyed."

As I approached the city, I could not help exclaiming, "Is this the region, this the soil of boasted freedom?" Here, were the child is treated like a felon, manacled, anchored from the shore, to be sent back to slavery and the lash, deprived of fostering care, which even the brute is allowed to exercise towards its young? Here the slender boy seeks the protection of a father—name, dear to helplessness! Does humanity aid him in the search? No humanity is circumscribed in her operations by laws which consign one portion of freedom's sons and daughters to the service, the controll, and the brutality, of the other. Humanity, looks on them and weeps.—Further she cannot do: "*the laws must be obeyed.*"

And now, since years have passed, where is that body? Does he still live in hopeless bondage?—Are other scars added to those imprinted on his infant skin? When I saw him, he appeared innocent as a child of freedom. He felt, and suffered, as a child of free parents would feel and suffer. His sorrows were touching, as the sorrows of a white child would have been. Alas! poor youth, from me thy fate is hidden. If living, thou art still young: but were thy days turned into pages,—*what a volume to meet the humble eye!*—

To Day:—A Hint for a Sermon.

Marvellous are the statements put forth by calculators as to what four farthings would by this time have accomplished, had they been placed out at compound interest at the birth of Christ. Were such a penny-turning penny in existence, and able to tell its own tale, it would

> Make his chronicle as rich as prize,
> As is the oozy bottom of the sea,
> With sunken wreck and sumless treasuries.

A rolling stone, we are told, gathers no moss and in case of Sisyphus, we know the assertion to be true; but this ever-turning penny, if Cocker be trustworthy, would at this our present Anno Domini, almost suffice to purchase our habitable globe, even were it composed "of one entire and perfect chrysolite"—a fact of which I have no more doubt, than had Pitt of the efficacy of his sinking fund to annihilate the national debt in a few years! But although we have no metallic evidence of the miracles that may be accomplished by the accumulation of money, we have present and tangible proof of the wonders that may be wrought by the aggregation of Time; for that most marvellous of all prodigies To-day—is the astounding result of the one single day of Creation, with its compound interest for six thousand years.

This most imperial To-day therefore, is seated on the throne built up by two million one hundred-and-ninety thousand days, and make its footstool for twenty-four times as many hours! Acting as the faithful subjects and indefatigable subjects of To-day, the countless myriads of the past generations have exterminated monsters, diminished the races of wild beasts and savages, have advanced civilization, improved the fertility of the earth, conquered the elements, and ministered in ten thousands different ways to the physical security, comfort, and happiness of their living successors.

And yet all that God has done for man, and man for himself in a material sense, during these six thousand years, fades into insignificance compared with the inappreciable moral legacies which the past has bequeathed to the present. All the wisdom, experience, investigations, improvements of sixty centuries, each adding by compound interest to the treasures it had inherited, are the free, absolute, inalienable property of To-day—not entailed to any individual heir—not restricted to any favored class, but scattering their precious benefits by diffusion of intelligence in all directions, upon the poor as well as the rich, the peasant as well as the prince. Truly, all those who by living To-day have become the heirs of the past, have succeeded to a splendid patrimony! Let their gratitude be proportioned to their good fortune, especially when they reflect that they pay no Legacy-duty nor income-tax on this magnificent bequest.

And yet their destiny and position are much less majestical as children of the past, than as the parents of the future, for they have only six thousand years behind, but an eternity before them. And if riches have their duties as well as privileges, what an awful responsibility is entailed upon the generation inheriting all the moral wealth that has been accumulating since the creation! "The child's the father of the man," and the comparatively young world of To-day, will transmit its character to the adult world of another day. Can there be a more cogent motive for improving the moral estate we have inherited, so that our legacy to posterity may exceed that which was bequeathed to us by antiquity, and that the incalculable numbers who are to come after us, may not have reason to reproach their ancestors! Let no living man finally pass away, without having endeavoured to deposit upon the altar of human advancement, and offspring suitable to his means and opportunities. As his efforts towards this great and glorious consummation will best embalm his memory among his fellow mortals, so may he humbly hope that they will from his surest passport to a blissful immortality.

Morality in the Practice of the Law.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Observer.

In an interesting article lately published in your paper *A Practical Lawyer* laid before his brethren in the profession, certain rules, that in his judgment, seem a fit guide to a professing Christian in the Practice of the Law. Other Practicing Lawyers entertain somewhat different sentiments, and perhaps a comparison of *Briefs*, on these points of difference, may have a tendency to bring out and establish the true Rule.

A good many years ago, the writer of these lines, before the middle time of life, and in a pretty large practice, was brought to consider of his ways, and eventually profess himself a disciple and follower of Christ. The question then came up before the mind and conscience, "Can a man Practice Law and live a life of Holiness." After a careful and strict enquiry into the matter, certain results were reached, and they were put down on paper, at the time, as follows:

I. If God spares my life, it is my duty, for some years to come, to make the Law my main secular business.

II. In every case that is undertaken, the first thing is, humbly to ask God to help me in it, and that I may do what is exactly right in His sight.

III. Always prepare a case well, and try to have at least one or two good authorities plain on the point.

IV. If a point is started suddenly, try and get time to examine it.

V. If possible, never try a case till it is well considered and understood.

VI. Be punctual at Court.

VII. Try to keep cool and moderate in all circumstances.

VIII. Try, in every way, in my intercourse with the brethren, and others, to exhibit the true spirit of the gospel.

These resolutions take for granted the following propositions.

That, as a general rule, Lawyer ought always to examine beforehand into the very right and justice of the case. And this mainly for two reasons: First. Because one ought not to begin a piece of business, either for himself or for another, till he is reasonably satisfied he can go through it without doing violence to his conscience: and second, Because when a lawyer receives a fee, and actually commits himself, he is apt to think, and honestly too, that he and his client are in the right, when oftentimes every body else sees and knows they are both in the wrong. Whichever a lawyer gets up in a Court House, and tries to make the wrong side appear the right one, however honest he may be in it, the tendency always is to let down the standard of vital piety, and to injure himself among the bystanders.

But if a lawyer must engage in a case instanter, as sometimes happens, he must do it with the distinct understanding that he is to go no farther in it, than he sees it to be right and honest.

That a lawyer ought never to defeat an honest claim by raising a technical objection. The reason is obvious. The debt is an honest one, and the Lawyer knows it. Suppose the Lawyer himself to be the debtor, Who will undertake to say it is right for him to avoid the payment of his own honest debt by a technical objection! And where is the precept in the Bible that allows a man to do that for another which he cannot honestly do for himself!

That a lawyer ought never to set up the Statute of limitation to defeat a just claim. It is found by long experience in many ages and countries, to be for the common good, that after the lapse of a certain number of years, the right of one man to sue another ought to be barred. The law presumes, that after so long a time the debt has been paid, and that the evidence of payment has been lost by time and accident. That is the reason of the Law. But suppose the debt is really not paid, and the client and his Lawyer both know it. Can it be possible that the religion of the Bible will allow either the client, in his own person, or the Lawyer in his behalf, to interpose such a bar, and defraud the man of his honest debt! What else can such a thing be than *moral prostitution!*

That a Christian Lawyer cannot aid in procuring a divorce for any other cause than that specified by our Saviour. The reason is obvious.—With a Christian the law of Christ is paramount to all other laws. An able judge, a professor of religion, was once asked, "How do you get along in granting these divorces!" "It is a forced matter," said he, "every time I take up the Bible, it opens to that very spot." It was a saying of Lord Holt, that though Parliament can do no wrong, yet it can do several things that look pretty odd. But where the Statutes of the Lord, and the Statutes of man, really come into collision, how can a Christian hesitate to do his duty! If it be objected that these rules are too strict, and that a Lawyer, if he follows them, will lose his business; the answer is at hand—you must count the cost. If the Lord be God, follow Him; but if Baal, then follow him. It is necessary that a man should be a Christian. It is not necessary for him to be a Lawyer. But such objections are really without foundation. Let a Lawyer steadfastly adhere to the strictest rules of integrity and uprightness and he will soon find himself in the path of safety. Dishonest cases may pass by his door, but honest ones will come in their places; and the further he progresses in the way of duty, the brighter will be his prospects. He has the promise of One who will never disappoint him.—*Seek first the knigdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.*

Another Practical Lawyer.

Bells.

Bells are made of mixture of about three parts of copper to one of tin, and sometimes a portion of silver, according to the shape and size the bell is to be. They are cast in moulds of sand—the melted metal being poured into them.

The parts of a bell are—its body, or barrel; the clapper, within side; and the links, which suspends it from the top of the bell.

The thickness of the edge of the bell is usually one fifteenth of its diameter, and its height twelve times its thickness.

The sound of a bell arises from a vibratory motion of its parts, like that of a musical string. The stroke of the clapper drives the parts struck away from the centre, and the metal of the bell being elastic, they not only recover themselves, but even spring back a little nearer to the centre than they were before struck by the clapper. Thus the circumference of the bell undergoes alternate changes of figure, and gives that tremulous motion to the air, in which sound consists,

The sound which the metal thus gives, arises not so much from the metal itself, as from the form in which it is made. A lump of bell-metal gives little or no sound; but, cast into a bell, it is strickly musical. A piece of lead, which is not at all a sonorous body, if moulded into proper shape, will give sound, which therefore, arises from the form of the object.

The origin of bells is not known; those of a small size are very ancient. Among the Jews it was ordered by Moses, that the lower part of the blue robe, which was worn by the high priest, should be adorned with pomegranates and gold bells, intermixed at equal distances.

Among Christians bells were first employed to call together religious congregations, for which purpose runners had been employed before. Afterwards the people were assembled together by little pieces of board struck together, hence called sacred boards; and, lastly, by bells.

Paulinus, bishop of Nola, in Campania, is said to have first introduced church bells, in the fourth century. In the sixth century they were used in convents, and were suspended on the roof of the church, in a frame. In the eight century an absurd custom of baptizing and naming bells began; after this they were supposed to clear the air from the influence of evil spirits.

Church bells were, probably, introduced into England soon after their invention. They are mentioned by Bede, about the close of the seventh century. In the East they came into use in the ninth century.

In the former times it was the custom for people to build immense monasterus, and to apply their wealth in ornamenting their places of worship. The same spirit made them vie with each other in the size of their bells. The great bell of Moscow, cast in 1653, in the reign of the Empress Anne, is computed to weigh 443, 772 lbs.

Bells are of great service at sea during a very dark night, or thick fog; they are kept, in such cases, constantly ringing. Near the bell Rock light-house, in England, as a warning to the mariner in fogs or dark weather, two large bells, each weighing 1200 lbs. are tolled day and night, by the same machinery which moves the lights, by which means ships keep off these dangerous rocks.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, FEBRUARY 29th, 1844.

The Colonial Council.

The Colonial Council assembles on the first Monday in the ensuing month. It has been said there is little to be done; and already it has been determined by some how long the session should continue. While we think no time should be needlessly consumed—as time in this case is truly money—we are fixed in the opinion that hasty legislation, will nine times in ten be found useless if not pernicious legislation. Hitherto we have drifted along in the wake of some of the American legislatures.—Each succeeding session going might and main into a repealing of all the preceeding one had done, with as much zeal and eagerness as if the existence of the country depended on a clearing of the statute book: when perhaps only a cursory thought had been given as to what was to be substituted in the place. Human laws in the nature of things will ever be found imperfect. Human sagacity can never contrive to meet critically all the various shades and the endlessly varying complexity of cases that will arise. The most that can be done is to lie down general rules upon the broad basis of equity. The incapability of human laws to apply to specific cases was long ago discerned and gave rise to the maxim *summum jus summa injuria.*

Unmindful of this fact, men finding the imperfection of existing provisions, have, as though a positive benefit necessarily results from change, hastened with a greater eagerness to repeal, than with a solicitude to remedy the defective regulation. Although we (the colonial legislature from its first institution will be understood)—have just commenced our apprenticeship in the art of making laws, we have advanced rapidly—at least in that branch of the business that wind up with "*shall be and the same is hereby repealed.*"

We would not however, in these admonitary hints be understood as expressing an opinion that no change can be advantageouly made in the laws of the colony. That were indulging too much complacency. The growing condition of the colony—our rapidly extending commerce—the enlargement of our territorial borders will soon imperiously demand provisions and regulations to the want of which we are only just now begining to awake.

One subject however demands the immediate attention of the colonial legislature. And that is the wretchedly contrived judiciary system.

The Colonial Council assembled on the 4th March, in the neat and commodious room prepared as a permanent place of meeting of the Legislature, over the court room in the new Court House. From the spirit manifested by some, and the known ability of others of the members we augur something beneficial.

Governor Roberts delivered the Annual Message. It is an able and interesting document, and does great credit to its author. It is to be published. It will manifest what every Liberian must be proud of: that our trade, our strength and our population are all on the advance.

Missionary Exploration. On the 23d instant Rev. Mr. Seys Superintendant of the M. E. Mission—accompanied by Rev. Messrs E. Johnsen—Russel and Stevens, left this place for a tower in the Gorah Country. A large concourse of citizens assembled with them in

the store of J. B. Mc Gill Esq. where prayers were to be offered up for the success of the expedition. Rev. Mr. Herring led the exercise. The scene was truly solemn and affecting. Directly afterward the gentlemen stepped into the boat and she moved off from the wharf. The party was joined at White Plains by Rev. Mr. Wilson. It is the intention to proceed through the Gorah as far as Bosons—We wish them success.

ANOTHER TRESSPASS.

A foreigner is said to have landed a considerable amount of goods at Little Bassa for the purpose as alleged of trading with the natives. Shall this be allowed? The pretext of trading with the natives is entirely too frivolous. First because the act of landing goods there is a direct infringement of our laws, in our own territory: and secondly because under this cover any amount of every description of goods may be introduced into the settlements.

BUILDINGS.

The number of buildings at present going in the colony as well as those undergoing repairs added to the number in contemplation of being built or repaired is truly cheering. But one thing we would say to those who wish a *domicil*. If you would spare yourself vexation and your pocket loss, be ware of building with wood unless you can as government house is, fix it on a rock. These Bug-a-Bug *Termates domorum* will only eat down as fast as you can put up. Indeed it has become a matter of speculation, whether rock or mortar is proof against them!!! The theives will work away under cover of an outside shell, and as soon as discovered, down they skulk into the cells they have formed under the foundation.

As our paper was not issued on the day appointed, we have in our notice of the meeting of the council ventured to trench a little upon the month of March.

DEATH OF THE REV. W. G. CROCKER.

The subject of this notice has for many years laboured in this field of missionary enterprise, as a devoted and persevering minister. A residence of six years in this climate employed in the sedentary work of acquiring the language, and writing, and translating books for the school so impaired his general health and weakened his constitution, that a voyage to his native country America was regarded indispensably necessary. He embarked in 1841.—On his arrival home he was so far prostrated and continued in so low a state that a return to Africa was pronounced by all highly imprudent. For months he lay in a perfectly hopeless state. Suddenly after years of illness, his powers rallied and seemed to revive.—With the return of health came also a desire to return to his labours. He embarked for this place—landed here the 25th inst., preached on the afternoon of that day and the next evening died about 7 o'clock.

Mr. Crocker was accompanied by his wife to whom he was married only a few days before he left home. Most heartily do we sympathise with her in her sudden and severe bereavement.

OBITUARY.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD

DIED at Monrovia, on Thursday the 4th day of January 1844, Mrs Diana James, consort of Mr. Moore James; aged 23 years and 24 days.

While reviewing the melancholy catalogue of those, who though slumbering in the grave have left speaking records of their worth, we rarely observe a name so peculiarly calculated to excite the tenderest sympathies of the heart, and to awaken the reflections of the living, as the subject of these few remarks.

When blooming youth perishes before our eyes, and decrepit age gently slides into the grave, the poignancy of grief yields in a measure to the reflection, that the loss of the former can be estimated only by a few acts of usefulness while that of the latter proclaims the inevitable lot of nature. But when the vigour of life is torn from the full exercise of Benevolence, when the tongue that spake only to delight and to console, and the hand that was want to scatter peace and blessing, and smooth the rugged paths of life, are stiffened by death, we can find no consolation, but what flows from a recollection of virtues, and a conviction that they now enjoy their reward. Mrs. James inherited great powers from nature, and her mind was enriched by judicious cultivation. In the various spheres in which she was called to move, she exhibited strength of understanding, and suavity of heart. As a teacher of the Sabbath School, connected with the Providence Baptist Church, her labours were uniform and abundant. Elevated by feelings above those cold maxims, that chill the warmth of friendship by the affectation of dignity, the softness of her manners and easy conversation gained her many friends. To unspotted practical morality, she united the purity of vital religion. With a deep sense of truths of christianity, she explained its precepts by practice and inculcated the duties of life by one uninterupted display of religious sincerity, and a constant flow of charitable affections. She was a christian, not merely in the correctness of understanding and truth of speculation; but in activity to obey the mandates of our Saviour and to exemplify, in a pure and moral life, the high and solemn duties he enpoints.

By such an example, all around her were instructed.—With such an assemblage of virtues, it is needless to add, she died leaving few able to appreciate her virtues, but all deeply and sincerely lamenting her departure.

Yes She's gone to that sad boune,
From which no travellers return,
Where tears are wiped away—
The grave—where joys and sorrows cease,
And noisey tumults sink to peace,
Where "Sol" witholds his ray.

Where she nor sees the falling tears,
Nor plaints of lov'd relations hears,
Of husband, children, sire;
But wafted through the realms of light,
On airy wings she takes her flight,
Where breaths the trembling lyre.

Mid Angel spirits of the blest,
She there enjoys eternal rest,
Warm'd in her Maker's ray,
There lost in bliss she feels that heaven,
To virtuous souls forever given
Amid perpetual day.

Com.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

A TEXAS JOKER.—Some three years ago we copied the following sterling bit of fun from the "Texas Morning Star," published at Houston. It lately fell in our way again, and we were so tickled upon reading it once more, that we determined to start it for a second heat. We will take no small odds that in three months time it will have been re-published in half the newspapers in the country:

AQUATIC SCENERY—During the hardest of the storm the day before yesterday, we took a lounge down to the steamboat landing; while standing on the brink of a deep gully that emptied its torrent of water into the bayou, our attention was attracted to the bottom of the gully, where a drunken loafer was stemming the torrent, holding on to a root-fast anchored in the bank. The poor fellow, not knowing any one was near him, was combatting his fate manfully, and in calculating his chances of escape, gave utterance to the following:

"Haynt this a orful situvation to be placed in, nohow! If I wos a steamboat, a rail, or a wood-pile, I'd be better worth fifty cents on the dollar than I'll ever be again. Unless I'm a gone case now, there haynt no truth in frenology. I've weighed all the chances now like a gineral, and find only two that bears in my favor; the first is a skunk hole to crawl into, and the second a special interpersition of Providence; and the best chance of the two is so slim, if I only had the change, I'd give a premium, for the skunk hole—them's my sentiments. If I could be a mink, a muskrat, or a water snake, for about two months, perhaps I wouldn't moun' the first stump t'other side of the Bio, and flap my wings and crow over everlastin' life, skientifically preservated. But what's the use holdin' on this root! there haynt no skunk hole in these ere diggins; the water is gitting taller about a foot, and if my nose was as long as kingdom come, it wouldn't stick out much LONGER.

"Oh, Jerry! Jerry! you're a gone sucker, and I guess your marm don't know you're out; poor woman! won't she cry the glasses out of her spectacles when she hears her darlin' Jerry has got the whole of Bufferlo Bio for his coffin! What a pity 'tis some philanthropis, or member of the humane society, never had foresight enough to build a house over this gutter, with a steam engine to keep out the water! If they'd done it in time, they might have had the honor and gratification of saving the life of a feller being; but it's all day with you, Jerry, and a big harbor to cast anchor in. It's too bad to go off in this orful manner, when they knows I ollers hated water ever since I was big enough to know 'twant whiskey. I feel the root givin' way, and since I don't know a prayer, here's a bit of Watt's Doxologer, to prove I died a christian:

"'On the bank where drooped the willer.
Long time ago.'"

Before Jerry got to the conclusion he was washed into the bayou, within a few feet of a large flat that had just started for the steamboat; his eye caught the prospect of deliverance, and he changed the burden of his dirge into a thrilling cry of "Heave to! passenger overboard and sinking, with a belt full of specie! the man what saves me makes his fortune!" Jerry was fished ashore by a darkey; and to show his gratitude, invited Quashey "to go up to the groggery and liquor."

DIALOUGE BETWEEN TWO STREET LOUNGERS.—"'When a feller's any sort of a feller,' said Nicholas, "to be ketched at home, is like bein a mouse in a wire trap. They poke sticks in your eyes, squirt cold water on our nose, and show you to the cat. Common people, Billy—low, onery, common people, can't make it out when natur's raised a gentleman in the family—a gentleman all complete, only the money's been forgot. If a man won't work all the time, day in and day out—if he smokes by the fire, or whistles out of the winder, the very gals bump agin him, and say—Get out of the way, loaf! Now what I say is this—if people has'nt had genteel fotchin' up, you can no more expect 'em to behave as is they had been fotch up genteel, than you kin make good segars out of a broom handle."

"'That are a fact,' ejaculated Billy Hunkers, with emphasis, for Billy had experienced in his time treatment at home somewhat similar to that complained of by Nicholas Nollikins.

"'But Billy, my son, never mind, and keep not a letting' on,' continued Nollikins, and a beam of hope irradicated his otherwise saturnine countenance: 'the world's a railroad, and the cars is comin,—all we'll have to do is to jump in, chalked tree. There will be time—something must happen. Rich widders, are about yet though they are snapped up so fast. Rich widows Billy, are special providences, as my old boss used to say when he broke his nose in the entry, set here like rafts to pick up deservin' chaps when they cant swim no longer. When you've bin down twyst, Billy, and are just off agin, then comes the widder a floatin' along. Why, spatter-docks is nothin' to it, and a widder is the best of life preservers, when a man is most a case, like you and me.'

"'Well, I'm not particular, not I, nor never was. I,ll take a widder, for my part, if she's got the mint drops, and never ask no questions. I'm not proud—never was harrystocratic—I drinks with any body, and smokes all the cigars they gave me. What's he use of bein' struck up stiffy! It's my principle that other folks are nearly as good as me, if they're not constables or oldermen. I can't stand them sort.'

"'No, Billy,' said Nollikins, with an encouraging smile, 'no, Billy, such indiwidooals as them don't know human nature'—but, as I was goin' to say, if there happens to be a short crop of widders, why can't somebody leave us a fortune!' That will be as well, if not better. Now look here—what's easier than this! I'm standin' on the wharf—the rich man tries to get aboard of the steamboat—the niggers push him off the plank—in I goes, ca-plash.

"The old gentleman isn't drownded, but he might have been drownded but for me, if he had a bin, where's the use of his money then? So he gives me as much as I want now, and a great deal more when he defuncts riggler, accordin' to law and the practice of civilized nations. You see—that's the way the thing works. I'm at the wharf every day—can't afford to lose the chance, and I begin to wish the old chap would hurra about comin' along. What can keep him?"

"'If it 'ud come to the same thing in the end, remarked Billy Hunkers, 'I'd rather the niggers would push the old man's little boy in the water, if it's all the same to him. Them fat old fellers are so heavy when they're skeered, and hang on so, why I might be drownded before I had time to go to bank with the cheer! But what's the use of waitin? Couldn't we shove 'em in some warm afternoon ourselves! Who'd know in a crowd!'"

From The North American.

SHORT RIDES IN AN AUTHOR'S OMNIBUS.

"It is worthy of remark," says Vico (in the "Scienza Nuova,") "that in all languages, the greater part of the expressions relative to inanimate things are either derived by metaphor from different parts of the human body, or from human sentiments and passions.—Hence the word *head* for summit or commencement—*mouth* for any opening—the *teeth* of a plough, of a rake, of a saw, of a comb—a *tongue* of land—the *gorge* of a mountain—a *handful* for a small number—the *arm* of a river—the *heart* for the centre—the *reins* of a mine—the *bowels* of the earth—the *flesh* of a fruit—the *whistling* of the wind—the *murmur* of the waves—the *groaning* of any object beneath a great weight."

The Romans used the phrases "sitire agros, laborare fructus, luxuriari segetes:" and the Italians say, "andar in amorele piante, andar in pazzia le viti—lagrimare gli orna;" while they apply to inanimate objects the words, "fronte, spalle, occhi, barbe, collo, gamba, piede, pianta."

We have already said that ignorant man takes himself for the rule of the universe: in the above examples, he makes an entire world of himself. Man, in fact, transforms himself into all objects both by intelligence, and by the want of intelligence, and perhaps the second axiom is more true than the first, since in the exercise of his understanding he stretches his mind to reach and embrace objects; whereas, in the privation of intelligence, he makes all these objects out of himself.

Hence the received notion that man is a microcosm or little world, and that the body natural may be compared to the body politic. Nor have we been content with fashioning an outward world from our inward one; but as God made man in his own image, so have certain fanatical men presumed to create a Deity after their own form and fashion, which is generally the worst they could have selected. Every one is more or less a little world to himself; and in this fusion, or confusion of the outward and visible with the inward and spiritual, most people are apt to indentify themselves with external objects, especially if they bear reference to their own immediate habits, callings, or productions; a natural tendency which receives illustration from the beggar, recorded by Matthews, who hobbled about the streets, exclaiming,

"Please to buy a penn'orth of matches of a poor old man all made of dry wood."

FLEAS.

A chatterbox ran about the town of Bath, warning his friends against ever sleeping at the Golden Lion, where he had been most grievously bitten by fleas.

"You remind me," said one of the parties thus addressed, "of the punishment threatened by Horace to the man who should attack him.

"*Fle-bit*, et insignis tota cantabitur urbe."

When the late Lord Erskine, then going the circuit, was asked by his landlord how he had slept, he replied,

"Union is strength, a fact of which some of your inmates seem to be unaware; for had the fleas been unanimous last night, they might have pushed me out of bed."

"Fleas!" exclaimed Boniface, affecting great astonishment, "I was not aware that I had a single one in the house."

"I don't believe you have," retorted his lordship, "they are all married, and have uncommonly large families!"

STATE PYRAMIDS.

"It may be taken as a governing principle in all civil relations, that the strong and the rich will continue to grow stronger and richer, and the feeble and the poor more weak and impoverished, until the first become unfit to rule or the last unable any longer to endure. This is the secret of the downfall of all states that have crumbled beneath their own abuses, and hence the necessity of widening the foundations of society, according to the increased weight that they are required to support. A pyramid, surmounted with a statue, whether crowned or not, should be the emblem of a commonwealth."

Despotic states resemble a pyramid reversed, which the weakest assaults may topple down: and few things are more weak, notwithstanding its apparent strength, than absolute power. It has no supporters, no defence—for the tyrant is ever without friends—and he who has no law for others, cannot expect any for himself. Hence the tyrannicide among the ancients was always honoured as a patriot.

The modern civilized world is perhaps less governed by constitutions and ministers than by public opinion, which a free press where it exists, soon elevates into a species of omnipotence. If, therefore, there be any truth in the dictum that the *vox populi* is the *vox Dei*, the enlightened European states, so far as they are self-governed, are religiously governed, and approximate to the condition of the Jewish theocracy before the time of Saul.

HOPE.

Hope is like a poplar beside a river—undermined by that which feeds it—or like a butterfly, crushed by being caught—or like a fox-chase, of which the pleasure is in the pursuit—or like revenge, which is generally converted into disappointment or remorse as soon as it is accomplished—or like a will-o'-the-wisp, in running after which, through poo's and and puddles, you are not likely to catch any thing—but a cold,

TIB-BITS AND DAINTIES.

Snail soup was once regarded in Europe as a delicate dish. In some parts of the West Indies and South America, the guana, a species of lizard, is devoured with much gusto, and we can testify that it is indeed a well flavoured viand. The hunters of North America rejoice when they can feast on a buffalo's hump, a moose's mufler, a bear's paw, or a beaver's tail. Birds' nests are considered edible luxuries, and command enormous prices in China; where also dogs and cats are ordinary food, and it is affirmed by Dr Solander and Sir Joseph Banks, that dog's flesh is remarkably sweet and delicious. At Rome, camels' heels were the choicest tidbits for an epicure's tooth Whales', tongues ranked among the delicacies feasted on in the middle century by Europeans. The Caffre eats his lion for food, and the traveller Bruce among them, ate his lion steak with great relish. At Rio Janeiro, an ordinary dish is a monkey pie; and the head of the ape is left to appear above the crust for ornament, in the style of the feet in our pigeon pie.—*Boston Journal.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 25. Am. brig Frances Lord, J. R. Brown master, from the leeward: passengers, Rev. Mr Hazelhurst, and Rev. Mr. Kelly Roman Catholic Priest.

" " Col. Schooner Pedler, Wm. Jones master, from the leeward.

" 28. Col. sloop———,Young master from Sinoe.

" " Col. sloop Gabriel, J. Smith master, from the leeward.

" 21. Am. brig ——,———master, from Salem.

Feb. 1. British brig Englishman, Dyer master, from Bristol.

" 3. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 4. Col. sloop Gabriel J. Smith master, from Junk: passenger, Mr. H. Shackelford.

" 7. Col. Schooner Regulus, G. E. Carroll master, from the leeward.

" 17. Am. schooner Edward Burley, Burke master, from Salem Mass.

" 20. Am. brig Frances Lord Brown master, from Sierra Leone: passengers, Mrs D. Johnstone and daughter.

" " French schooner Curious, Lauriest master, from Goree.

" 21. Dutch brig——,——— master, from Hamburg.

" 22. Col. sloop Cobbler——master, from Grand Bassa: passengers, Hon. Stephen A. Benson, and Rev. John. Day.

" 24. Am barque———Hunt master, from Salem: passengers, Rev. Mr. W. Crocker and lady, and two, other Missionaries.

" " United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant Craven. Commanding from the leeward.

" 25. British schooner ———,——master, from the leeward.

" " Col. Cutter J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master, from the leeward.

" 26. Hamburg Barque ——,——— master, from Sierra Leone.

" " H. M. C. M. Brig L. Eglantine, Victor Yance, Commanding from the windward.

" 29. Col sloop —— Young master, from Sinoe.

DEPARTURES

Jan. 27. Am. brig Frances Lord, J. R. Brown master, for Sierra Leone: passengers, Rev. Mr. Hazelhurst, and Mrs. D. Johnstone and daughter.

" " Am barque Rhoderick Dhu, Sims master, for the leeward.

" " Am. brig Smithfield, Duff master, for the leeward.

" " Am. barque Latrobe, Allen master, for Baltimore: passengers, from this place, Rev. G. S. Brown, and Mr. Wm. Curl, from Cape Palmas, Major Anthony D. Woods, and Rev. Mr. Kelly, Roman Catholic Priest.

" 30. Col. sloop Gabriel, J. Smith master, for Junk.

" 31. Am. brig Northumberland, —— master, for the leeward.

Feb. 1. Col. sloop J. J. Roberts. H. Boston master, for the leeward.

" 4. Col. sloop——Young master, for Sinoe.

" 6. Col. schooner Pedler, Wm. Jones master, for the leeward.

" 8. Col. sloop Gabriel, James Henry master, for the leeward.

" 9. British brig Englishman, Dyer master, for the leeward: passengers to Cape Palmas, Mrs. R. Moore, Mrs. M. E. Mc Gill, Mrs, M. Benedict, and Mrs. A. Burns, and Mr. Jackson.

" 11. Hamburg galliotte —— master, for Sierra Leone.

" 14. Col. sloop Economy, owned by Warner and James: James master, for the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.

Col. schooner Regulus, G. E. Carroll master, for the leeward.

" 23. French schooner Curious, Lauriest master, for the leeward.

" 27. H. M. C. M. Brig L. Eglantine, Victor Yance Commanding for the leeward.

POETRY.

ODE TO PEACE.

Come, peace of mind, delightful guest!
Return and make thy downy nest,
Once more in this sad heart:
Nor riches I nor power pursue,
Nor hold forbidden joys in view;
We therefore need not part.

Where wilt thou dwell, if not with me,
From avarice and ambition free,
And pleasure's fatal wiles?
From whom, alas! dost thou prepare
The sweets that I was wont to share,
The banquet of thy smiles?

The great, the gay, shall they partake
The heaven that thou alone can'st make?
And wilt thou quit the stream
That murmurs through the dewy mead,
The grove and the sequestered shed,
To be a guest with them?

For thee I panted, thee I prized
For thee I gladly sacrificed
Whate'er I loved before,
And shall I see thee start away,
And helpless, hopeless, hear thee say—
Farewell, we meet no more? [*Couper.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dilemma—Logical—a verbal check-mate.—Aristotle wishing to refute the opinion of Protagoras, who maintained that there was nothing true in the world, argued thus:—"Your proposition is either true or false; if it is false we are not of course, bound to believe it: if it is true, there is such a thing as truth in the world, and consequently your proposition is false." Those clinches were once in great favour with the sophists and logicians, but they were never worth the pains bestowed upon them, and have deservedly fallen into oblivion. The puzzling instance given in Johnson's Dictionary under the word Dilemma, is recorded by Apuleius, as well as by Aulus Gallius in his Attic Nights. Our special pleading is the last remnant of these verbal quibbles, and the sooner it is exploded the better. The age of words is passing away, as well as the impostures and delusions to which they gave species of sanction. Injustice, delay, and robbery will no longer be called law; tithes and bishoprics, Christianity; rotten boroughs, representation; negro slavery, a mild and happy servitude; or public wrongs, private rights. In exploding these verbal frauds it should be well understood that they may be still practised, if we can reduce the great enemy of mankind to a *non plus*, in imitation of the wily friar, who sold his sould to him upon condition that all his debts should be paid. Money was supplied in abundance, until he was extricated from his difficulties; but when Satan came to claim the soul that was due to him, the friar answered, "Begone' thou swindler! If I owe the anything, I am not yet out of debt, and if I do not owe thee anything, why dost thou trouble me?"

Shrewed and quickwitted was the reply of the miser, who on being requested by a dervish to grant him a favour, said, "On one condition I will do whatever you require."—"What is that?"—"Never to ask me for any thing."

Dinner—A meal taken at supper time; formerly considered a means of enjoying society, and therefore moderate in expense, and frequent in occurrence; now given to display yourself, not to gratify your friends; and inhospitably rare, because it is foolishly extravagant.

John Bulwer, a quaint writer of the seventeenth century, especially recommends the following three dinner rules:—*Stridor dentium—Altum silemtium—Rumor gentium;* which has been humourously translated, "Work for the jaws—A silent pause—Frequent Ha—has!"

Discipline—Military.—That subordination which is maintained upon the continent by the hope of distinction, in England by the fear of the cat-o'-nine-tails. Nothing is so reluctantly abandoned by despots, whether kings, pedagogues, officers, or magistrates, as any oppressive cruelty, which they imagine to be connected with the maintenance of their authority. A tyrant not only gratifies his malignity, but saves all trouble of argument or proper management, by the use of the whip, which may account for the disgraceful floggings still so prevalent in our schools, army and navy. This remnant of a barbarous age must soon pass away, and if our floggings disciplinarians would pass away at the same time, we should all be gainers by their loss. The cat-o'-nine-tails must have as many lives as tails, or it never could have lasted so long.

Government—According to Milton, it should be the first object in a representative commonwealth, "To make the people fittest to choose, and those chosen fittest to govern." According to the Conservatives, the people should be defrauded, as much as possible, of the elective franchise, in order that an oligarchy may the more easily defraud them of everything else. A despotic government is an inverted cone, resting upon a point, and liable to be toppled down by the smallest movement. A popular government is a pyramid, the firmest and most enduring of all forms.

Government, as a science, has by no means kept pace with the advancement of other arts. It might be expected, that legislatures, like individuals, although headstrong, violent, and passionate, in the outset of their career, would become mild, moderate, and wise in their old age; but experience does not justify this inference. In human nature, there are two leading principles, or motives of conduct,—the hope of reward, and the fear of punishment; but most governments either address themselves exclusively to the latter, or if they bring the former into operation, they begin at the wrong end, showering titles, ribands, emoluments, honours, and distinctions upon the upper classes, who should be taught to consider virtue as its own reward, while the lower orders are only attempted to be influenced by pains, penalties, and terror.

Were the art of government left to its official functionaries, it would probably be stationary, even in England; but it is fortunately pushed forward on the road of improvement by public opinion, the power of which, developing itself through a free press, is becoming every day more manifest and irresistible. If there be truth in the *vox populi vox Dei*, this must be the best, the most legitimate, the most hallowed of all authority. Every man has a voice in the formation of that public opinion, which confers the privileges, without incurring the dangers, of universal suffrage. Some, it is true, have more weight than others, but it is the superior influence of talent and information, a much better element of representation than property, upon which the elective franchise is usually based. Government will have attained its perfection when the people, being universally educated and competent to judge, and the press being untaxed and unfettered, so as to give power and certainty to their voice, the rulers of the State, obeying while they govern, and following while they seem to lead, shall be merely the official mouthpieces of the national will.

These, however, will be deemed the notions of a visionary; a *beau iodeal*, for the realization of which good men may sigh, while practical ones will smile compassionately, and refer the experiment to the millennium.

Happiness—A blessing often missed by those who run after pleasure, and generally found by those who suffer pleasure to run after them. Like a Will-o'-the-whip, it is sometimes farthest off when we imagine we can grasp it, and nearest to us when it appears to be at a distance. The most effectual way to secure it to ourselves, is to confer it upon others.

None are either so miserable or so happy as they are thought, for the mind soon habituates itself to its moral atmosphere, whether rough or gentle. If there be no difference between possessing a thing, and not wishing for it, happiness may be best attained by indifference; at all events there is a greater approximation than is generally supposed, between those whose have lost, and those who retain their happiness; since the former are always hoping to recover, what the latter are always fearing to be deprived of.

Pyrrhus, denying the reality of any beatitude, maintained that life and death were equal, and when asked why he did not seek the grave since existence was so little attractive, replied, "Because both are indifferent to me."

In the progress of time and general improvement, the aggregate of human enjoyment may be incalculably increased, without diminishing the stock of comparative discontent; for as we measure our portion in life not by our superiority to our predecessors, but by our inferiority to our contemporaries, we forget abstract benefits in relative disadvantages. Notwithstanding this drawback, human happiness must be constantly augmenting. As civilization advances, every peasant enjoys luxuries and securities from which nobles and monarchs were formerly debarred. That there is much less misery and suffering in the world than formerly, is incontestably proved by the remarkable increase in the mean duration of life, while the years thus added to our span, derive a double value from the almost universal diffusion of the means of enjoying them.

As important disappointments do but rarely occur, and yet many men are unhappy during the greater part of their lives, it is evident that they must fret their spirit about trifles. The great secret of cheerfulness and content is not to be annoyed by petty thwartings, and not to aspire to unattainable objects. Children are always happy, because they are always pursuing trifles of easy acquisition.

Exaggerating the misery of mankind is a species of impiety, because it is an oblique reflection on the benevolence of the Deity. If man had been made involuntarily happy, he would have been without motives to exertion, and would have lost that noblest species of felicity which arrises from the virtuous and successful developement of his faculties. If virtue, moreover, always ensured happiness, while vice entailed inevitable misery, we should lose one of the strongest arguments for a future state of retribution.

Jokes—The cayenne of conversation, and the salt of life. "A joke's prosperity," says Shakspeare, "lies in the ear of the hearer;" and indeed it is sometimes exceedingly difficult to pronounce whether it be a good one or a bad one, risibly speaking, for a *bon mot* may be too witty to be pleasant, or at least to elicit laughter; while a poor pleasantry, by the help of some ludicrous turn, or expression, or association of ideas, may provoke cahinnation, *a gorge deployee.* Nay, there are cases, in which a joke becomes positively good from its being so intolerably bad, and is applauded, in the inverse ratio of its merit, as the greatest honours are sometimes showered upon men who have the least honour. The admiration excited by the highest order of wit is generally serious, because it sets us thinking. It was said of a crafty Israelite, who deserted the Hebrew faith, without embracing that of the Christians, and yet endeavoured to make both parties subservient to his selfish views, that he resembled the blank leaf between the Old and New Testament, belonging to neither, and making a cover of both. No one would laugh at this; it is exactly that description of wit which has been defined "an unexpected association of apparrently dissimilar ideas, exciting pleasure and surprise." Lord Byron was once asked by a friend, in the green room of Drury Lane Theatre, whether he did not think Miss Kelly's acting in the "Maid and the Maypie" exceedingly natural?—"I really cannot say," replied his lordship; "I was never innocent of stealing a silver spoon." This is drollery rather than wit, and excites our laughter, without claiming any portion of our admiration.

One of our poets, a remarkably cadaverous-looking man, recited a poem, descriptive of a country walk, in which the following couplet occurred:—

"The redbreast, with his furtive glance,'
Comes and looks at me askance;

upon which a wag exclaimed—"Gad! if it had been a carrion-crow, he would have stared you full in the face; a remark so humourous and unexpected, that it was received with a unanimous shout of laughter. Here the absurdity of the idea, if it did not amount to wit, was something better, or, at all events, more stimulative of the risible faculties.

The Difference between a Subscription and a Note of Hand.

The following question was proposed by one of our correspondents a week or two since:—"*What difference is there between a subscription to any benevolent object and a note of hand? Is there a difference in the obligation to pay, or is one a debt as much as the other?*"

The answer to this question, considered as one of morals, must be in the mind of every Christian quite obvious. He feels himself bound to fulfil every promise, in whatever form it is made whether in the form of a regular written obligation, or of a subscription to a benevolent object, or only verbally It is to be supposed, therefore, that the author of the question proposes it as one of law. We accordingly gave it to a gentleman of our congregation, a lawyer, who has furnished us with an answer as follows:—

"The question propounded, is so very general, that only a general answer can be given, and one which it might not be safe to apply to any particular case, without careful consideration of the facts in that case.

It may be answered generally, that a subscription is equally valid with a note of hand; but then it must be understood that it is not every note of hand that can be collected, by any means. Both may be *equally* valid, while payment of neither can be enforced by law.

The most material point to be attended to is, whether there is a sufficient *consideration* for the promise or subscription—for without a consideration, there can be no contract. And what is sufficient consideration, can only be determined, exactly, upon particular facts.—Generally, if the party subscribing or promising, is to gain something, and the other party is to lose or forego something by the promise, the gain or loss is a good consideration, and the promise, is binding.

Subscriptions are frequently made for the promotion of public objects, such as the erection or maintenance of charitable or literary institutions. Some of these are binding, and some are not. A more exact statement cannot be made. They are more likely to be binding, if made to incorporated bodies, than if made to mere voluntary associations, or, at any rate, the difficulty of enforcing them in the latter case, would be likely to be greater.

A material difference, in many cases, between a note of hand, and a subscription, is this—that a promissory note generally runs to some particular person or persons designated—whereas subscriptions, in many cases, even where there appears to be a good consideration, are not so expressed as to be available to any body in particular, and great doubts are likely to arise, as to who should have the benefit of them, or who may be entitled to enforce them, even if they be otherwise valid.

Judicious persons will not venture upon very material outlays or risks on the strength of subscriptions, without previously ascertaining that the subscriptions can be legally relied on."—*Zions Advocate.*

RELIGIOUS.

From the Baptist Advocate.

THE FIRST PRAYER IN CONGRESS.

The subjoining extract of a characteristic letter from John Adams, describing a scene in the first Congress in Philadelphia, in September, 1775, shows very clearly on What power the mighty men of old rested their cause. Mr. A, thus writes to a friend at the time:

"When the Congress met, Mr. Cushing made a motion that it should be opened with prayer. It was opposed by Mr. Jay of New York, and Mr. Rutledge of South Carolina, because we were so divided in religious sentiments—some Episcopalians, some Quakers, some Anabaptists, some Presbyterians, and some Congregationalists—that we could not join in the same act of worship. Mr. Samuel Adams arose and said, 'that he was no bigot, and could hear a prayer from any gentleman of piety and virtue who was at the same time a friend to this country. He was a stranger in Philadelphia, but had heard that Mr. Duche, (Dushay they pronounced it,) deserved that character, and therefore he moved that Mr. Duche, an Episcopal clergyman, might be desired to read prayers to the Congress to-morrow morning.' The motion was seconded, and passed in the affirmative. Mr. Randolph, our President, waited on Mr. Duche, and received for answer that if his health would permit he certainly would. Accordingly, next morning he appeared with his clerk, and in his pontificals, and read several prayers in the established form, and then read the collect for the seventh day of September, which was the 35th Psalm. You must remember this was the next morning after we had heard the rumor of the horrible cannonade at Boston. *It seemed as if Heaven had ordained that Psalm to be read on that morning.*

"After this, Mr. Duche, unexpectedly to every body, struck out in an extemporary prayer which filled the bosom of every man present. I must confess I never heard a better prayer, or one so well pronounced. Episcopalian as he is, Dr. Cooper himself never prayed with such fervor, such ardor, such correctness, and pathos, and in language so elegant and sublime, for America, for Congress, for the province of the Massachusetts Bay, especially the town of Boston. It had an excellent effect upon every body here. I must get you to read that psalm. If there is any faith in the sortes Virgilianæ, or sortes Homericæ, or especially the sortes Biblicæ, it would be thought providential."

The thirty-fifth Psalm was indeed appropriate to the news received and the exigencies of the times It commences:

"Plead my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

"Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for my help.

'Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me; say unto my soul I am thy salvation."

What a subject for contemplation does the above picture present. The forty-four members of the First Congress, in their Hall, all bent before the mercy seat and asking Him that their enemies "might be as chaff before the wind." Washington was kneeling there, and Henry, and Randolph, and Rutledge, and Lee, and Jay, and by their side there stood, bowed in reverence, the Puritan patriots of New England, who at that moment had reason to believe that an armed soldiery was wasting their humble households. It was believed that Boston had been bombarded and destroyed. They prayed fervently "for America, for the Congress, for the province of Massachusetts Bay, and especially for the town of Boston;" and who can realize the emotions with which they turned imploringly to Heaven for divine interposition and aid? "It was enough;" says Mr. Adams, "to melt a heart of stone. I saw the tears gush into the eyes of the old, grave, pacific Quakers of Philadelphia."

NEW REVELATION OF SHAKERS.

One of the most satisfactory books I have lately seen is a pamphlet published within the few days last past by an inspired Shaker. It is "dedicated to the various religious sects, more especially to the Jews and Roman Catholics," and is entitled "A Return of Departed Spirits of the highest distinction, as well as the Indiscriminate of all nations, into the body of Shakers." The process of reincarnation commences, the author declares, with a rapid whirling and violent twitching of the body, which the newly occupied cannot repress. "They whirl around the meeting room at an almost incredible rate, discoursing in unknown languages and holding converse with angels and other heavenly spirits," &c It is very lately, however, and at New Lebanon, that the more renowned apparitions have arrived. At this place, "disembodied spirits began to take possession of the brethren and sisters, and thus, by using them as instruments, made themselves known by speaking *through the individuals they had got into.*" George Washington was the earliest arrival. He had been some time about the village before he gave his name through the young man he subsequently occupied. The author says, "*George* gave some particulars concerning the discharge of his earthly duties while sojourning upon this terrestial globe." He also informed them that he was commissioned by Heaven with the duty of leading the nations of the earth to Zion, and (the author announces) the Shaker Elders "have ratified the appointment of General Washington."

William Penn has appeared, "and when some new tribe of the red men arrive and are inclined to be noisy, they are always obedient to every request or command of Father Penn."

Stephen Girard "gave a very interesting account of himself. He stated that after he departed this life he found himself on the banks of the Deleware river, at some distance below Philadelphia, where he had been wandering to and fro for some time until he heard the sound of a trumpet which attracted him to this place. He related some incidents illustrative of his rapid increase in wordly wealth, and gave an account of his wife, wherein he spoke of the circumstance related in this biography concerning the affair between her and the American officer."—*Cor. of National Int.*

COLORED CHURCH IN RICHMOND.

This church has become very large, and occupies the Brick Chapel formerly belonging to the first church. The Editor of the Baptist Record, who was present at the recent anniversaries in Richmond, gives the following interesting account of them in that paper:

"We had the pleasure of listening to a sermon in this church, by Rev. Dr. Pattison. When the first church, erected their present beautiful house of worship, they transferred the old house, which is very large, to the colored members. They number two thousand communicants, under the pastoral charge of Rev. Robert Ryland. It is, if we mistake not, the largest body of communicants in any one congregation, in the country. It is with emotions not frequently experienced that we gazed upon that vast assemblage of black faces. They listened with devout attention to the discourse. In external appearance they were as respectable as any ordinary congregation, dressed with neatness and care, and in very many instances, in costly and fashionable attire. And when the sermon was over, and the vast multitude united in singing one of their lively songs of praise, unrestrained by the fetters of factitious rules, warmply clasping each other's hands, and giving themselves up to the warm impulses of the heart, the sea of heads swaying to and fro, making the time of the tune, and tears of joy gushing from many an eye, we felt that that body of disciples were nearer to heaven, than Christians ordinarily get while they remain upon earth."—*New York Observer.*

WHAT IS DEATH.

Is it not the interruption of all our former appetites? Do the dead hunger or thirst any more? Will beauty move their love? Will the tabret or the harp, the richest wines or the most luxurious viands entice them beyond the bounds of temperance? Load the coffin with gold! clothe the skeleton with scarlet and ermine! Will this awaken his avarice, or will these elevate his pride? Surely, if the soul perceives at all the objects which surround the ruins of her recent dwelling, she perceives them but to recognize their utter vanity, and to feel that these are not the things which can any longer contribute to her happiness

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Presbyterian Advocate.

MY FIRST DUEL.

M. M. Noah, for many years one of the most distinguished of the New York editors, gives the following Serio-comic account of the first affair of honor in which he was a principal party. Noah had become a leader of the Democratic party in Charleston, South Carolina, in times of high political excitement. After having received one challenge which was settled by the interference of friends, and the affair, as Noah says, being honorably arranged, the narrative continues as follows:

I was entirely satisfied with the issue, having no desire to kill my antagonist, who, by the way, was a very worthy person, by the name of Toomer, since dead; nor had I any wish to be killed myself; but the dear public, it seems, was not so well satisfied with the result—there was to be no fight after all. Pompey had harnessed the bays in the buggy—whips, spurs, and trot—see two promising young fellows shoot each other, and so the affair is settled—the pistols are returned to the case—and the doctor was not called upon to prepare lint, probe stick, and plaster.

This humane disappointment, however, was coupled with strong suspicions, pretty loudly expressed, that I, like all vaporing democrats, would rather eat than fight. This unworthy insinuation, which aroused my indignation, did not allay the political fever, and in a few days afterwards I got into a newspaper controversy with a gentleman, I believe by the name of Crafts, and I received another little billetdoux to meet him at the Race Course. To use a familiar phrase of a knight of a Race Course and Thimble Rig, I really did not know how to head off this invitation, when my antagonist fell sick, and the affair, like the other, was honorably adjusted. Let it be distinctly understood, gentle reader, that in these challenges to bloody conflicts, there was really, in truth and in fact, not the least cause or ground for a hostile meeting. It was the fashion of that day to adjust all such disputes at the muzzle of the pistol. Public opinion, since that time, together with the provisions of the law, has frowned upon these sanguinary exhibitions, and now reason, good sense and good principles, have erected barriers against duelling, which, excepting on extraordinary occasions, are sufficiently powerful against such outbreaks.—Still, there was a lurking suspicion in the public mind that I would not fight. That I had not the least inclination to shoot or be shot, was an undoubted fact, but that under any circumstances I would not fight at all was not true. Without being what was constitutionally called brave, and never willingly rushing into danger, without, in the most distant manner, being either a bully or a braggadocio, I, nevertheless, felt that I had moral courage enough to resent a positive insult, and was ready, in a good cause, to submit to what society considered an honorable mode of redressing an injury—still I labored under suspicion until at length a person who was not a politician, was determined to ascertain whether there was good and sufficient grounds for this opinion, and picking a small quarrel with me, upon some trifling cause, he sent me a challenge to meet him, coupled with the very cheering intelligence that he would neither accept explanation or apology. So, here was a challenge of the most positive character—there was no evading it under existing circumstances—the challenger was a person of no political consequence, still he was of a good family and possessed a good character. All those who wanted a fight, assured me he was a gentleman, although I wished from the bottom of my heart that nature and habit had made him a loafer of the first water; neither the cause nor the man were sufficient importance for the risk, no political eclat could possibly arise from such a meeting, still there was no getting rid of it, and I accepted the invitation.

The dear public was all agog;—there was to be a fight after all. My friends, who had hitherto stood sponsors for my bravery, surrounded me with unabated confidence. My opponents sneered and prognosticated that I should yet creep out of it. I felt cool and determined; I would submit to no insinuations of such character, and made all the necessary preparations. I was rather indifferent as to the result. I had no property to leave no will to make, no family to provide for—I might be cut off, it is true; at an early period, and full of promise, but it was not of my seeking. Come what come may, this meeting was to take place. My friend, Gov. Geddes, lent me his carriage and horses, and a case of fine hair triggers. My surgeon was engaged, and the whole city was on the *qui vive* for the duel. I slept that night at the house of a friend, and several acquaintances had assembled there to sit up with me, talk over the matter, and make arrangements for the morning. Sitting up with a person about to fight a duel is something like sitting up with a dead man; all was serious, solemn and grave; no witticisms, no attempt to keep up fictitious spirits. They all talked as if some important event was on the tapis. I threw myself on the bed to take a short repose, an fell into a perturbed sleep. I was restless and uneasy; tossed to and fro; hideous dreams and spectators floated in my imagination; I was awaked by hearing the servant below grinding coffee. My friends were whispering together in the alcove. I felt wretched—my lips were parched, and my head feverished and confused—I rose at dawn, took a cup of strong coffee, and all things being ready, we got into the carriage and set off for the field of honor; It was a beautiful morning—the air was pure and balmic—the eastern sky was streaked with orange [illegible]—the birds were singing, and the tall pines were waving gently in the morning breeze—the world never looked more beautiful—

"The morn in russet mantle clad,
Walked o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill."

And I was probably about to quit this world so fresh and gay and beauteous, in the season of youth, with every bright and encouraging prospect before me, not by fell disease or decay of nature, or sudden visitation of Providence, but a victim to what was called honor. I was either to kill a man who had never wronged me, or meet my death at his hands without having ever wronged him.—What madness, folly and infatuation! yet tyrant custom had stamped the impress of chivalry upon such appeals, and they could not be evaded. I puffed from me several heavy sighs as these and similar thoughts passed through my mind. I felt no fear—I felt the same regret that I should have felt for another person in my situation. The carriage drove on rapidly, and my friends regarded me with an interest that was quite painful, and I wished the affair was over. At length we reached the appointed spot; it was a beautiful valley on a fine level piece of ground, in the neighborhood of two or three cottages—every thing looked green, fresh, and beautiful. On alighting from the carriage I found a large party of gentlemen present; some had arrived in gigs, and some on horseback, and some predestrians, together with a few colored gentlemen and many miscellaneous persons, drawn from the neighboring cottages, having understood that something of importance, was going on. In a few minutes my antagonist and his friends made their appearance, and the necessary preparations commenced. As I was the challenged person I had the choice of weapons, distance, and position. I chose ten paces—the parties to stand back to back at that distance, and wheel and fire at the word. I chose this mode for several reasons—it was in consonance with the rules of honor, which did not necessarily claim a victim by a direct and deadly aim; it also gave a chance for both or either to escape; besides, I did not wish to incur the stern gaze of my antagonist—a deadly scowl, tossing of the hat, and some melodramatic action for effect; to throw me off my guard, or shake my nerves, as Marshall tried in the case of Webb. Not seeing my man until brought face to face by the word fire, and the sudden wheeling gave no advantage to either, and was deemed by all, considering the slight cause of offence, proper and expedient. One of my seconds stepped over the ground—he had short legs, and I imagined that ten paces had actually dwindled to six. We took our stand back to back. I looked round and found that my man was not on a direct line with me, and I moved a step to the right to bring him on a level. All things were ready—the spectators looked on silently and anxiously—the question was asked "Gentlemen, are you ready?" We both answered with a clear strong voice, ready. "Wheel and fire." At the word, I wheeled with an action and position which would have done no discredit to Hamlet on seeing his father's ghost; both pistols went off simultaneously. In wheeling, I had a broad front view of my man, before touching the hair trigger; I looked at him—saw him reel and fall. I was transfixed to the spot—I lost all sense of my own danger—I had killed him! The blood of the first Cain was on my head. I awoke to a sense of my own condition, my knees smote together, and I shuddered with horror. There was considerable running among the spectators, who had crowded around the fallen man. I walked towards him; he lay on his back, with his eyes open; and to my great joy and satisfaction I heard him say, "I'll have another shot." He was only wounded; the ball had entered below the knee, and penetrated through the calf of the left leg, which was bleeding copiously. I breathed freely; I was not only uninjured myself, but I had not killed my antagonist. As he could not stand to take another shot, the affair was considered as honorably ended. My surgeon extracted the ball, and bound up the wound; I loaned my carriage to the injured man; and my conduct was pronounced superfine throughout. All doubts of my courage had vanished; friends and foes shook hands with me; the police officers who came to see, not prevent the fight, mounted their nags; the carriages, chaises, gigs, and buggies, began to move from the field; and thus ended the whole humbug, as it really was, and with it my first duel. I had no more challenges after that affair; and I presume no one will challenge my friend Webb, in order to test his courage after his late encounter with the apostle of Temperance. Had Marshall killed Webb, I have no doubt he would have taken to the bottle again, in order to drown his grief for "one sacrificed for a sacrifice."

"Thus conscience makes cowards of us all."

As to duelling, I am satisfied that while it really settles no principle, very seldom redresses a wrong or preserves the injured that it rarely or never involves personal courage. Nine out of ten who behave well in the field, are sustained by moral courage—the apprehension of the world's opinion—the sneers of the vicious—the doubts of the unwelcome—the distrusts and suspicion of your enemies.—The practice, were it not for folly, rashness and hot blood in Congress, would fall into general disrepute, as it should fall, a monument of folly and false honor.

[THE following is the article referred to in the text. It is extracted from Almon's American Remembrancer, (a work purporting to be an authentic collection of facts, published in London during the Revolutionary War,) for the year 1782, Vol. 14, page 185. It was long supposed to be authentic, but has since been ascertained to be a publication from the pen of Doctor Frankin, written for political purposes.]

Extract of a letter from Captain Gerrish, of the New-England militia, dated Albany, March 7th, 1782.

The poltry taken in the expedition will, as you see, amount to a good deal of money. The possession of this booty at first gave us pleasure but we were struck with horror to find amongst the packages eight large ones, containing scalps of our unhappy folks taken in the three last years by the Seneca Indians, from the inhabitants of the frontiers of New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, and sent by them as a present to Col. Haldiman, Governor of Canada, in order to be by him transmitted to England. They were accompanied by the following curious letter to that gentleman:—

"*Tioga January 3d*, 1782.

"May it please your Excellency,

At the request of the Seneca chiefs, I send herewith to your Excellency, under the care of James Boyd, eight packs of scalps, cured, dried, hooped, and painted with all the Indian triumphal marks, of which the following is invoice an explanation.

No. 1 Containing 43 scalps of Congress soldiers, killed in different skirmishes; these are stretched on black hoops, four inch diameter; the inside of the skin painted red, with a small black spot to note their being killed with bullets. Also 92 of farmers, killed in their houses; the hoops red; the skin painted brown, and marked with a hoe; a black circle all round to denote their being surprised in the night; and a black hatchet in the middle, signifying their being killed with that weapon.

No. 2. Containing 98 of farmers, killed in their houses; hoops red; figure of a hoe, to mark their profession; great white circle and sun, to show they were surprised in the daytime: *a little red foot*, to show they stood upon their defence, and died fighting for their lives and families.

No. 3. Containing 97 of farmers; hoops green, to show they were killed in their fields; a large white circle with a little round mark on it for the sun, to show that it was in the daytime, black bullet mark on some—hatchet on others.

No. 4 Containing 102 of farmers, mixed of the several marks above; only 18 marked with a little yellow flame, to denote their being of prisoners burnt alive, after being scalped, their nails pulled out by the roots, and other torments; one of these latter supposed to be of a rebel clergyman, his hand being fixed to the hoop of his scalp. Most of the farmers appear by the hair to have been young or middle aged men; their being but 97 very gray heads among then all; which makes the service more essential

No. 5. Containing 88 scalps of women; hair long, braided in the Indian fashion, to show they were mothers; hoops blue; skin yellow ground, with little red tadpoles, to present, by way of triumph, the tears of grief occasioned to their relations; a black scalping-knife or hatchet at the bottom, to mark their being killed with those instruments; 17 others, hair very gray; black hoops; plain brown colour, no mark but the short club or cassetete, to show they were knocked down dead, or had their brains beat out.

No. 6. Containing 193 boys' scalps, of various ages; small green hoops; whitish ground on the skin, with red tears in the middle, and black bullet marks, knife, hatchet, or club, as their deaths happened.

No. 7. 211 girls scalped, big and little; small yellow hoops, white ground; tears, hatchet, club, scalping-knife, &c.

No 8. This package is a mixture of all the varieties above-mentioned, to the number of 122; with a box of birch bark, containing 29 little infants' scalps of various sizes, small white hoops; white ground.

With these packs the Chiefs send to your Excellency the following speech, delivered by Conetogatchie, in council, interpreted by the elder Moore, the trader, and taken down by me in writing.

"*Father!*—We send you herewith many scalps, that you may see that we are not idle friends. A blue belt.

"*Father!*—We wish you to send these scalps over the water to the Great King, that he may regard them and be refreshed; and that he may see our faithfulness in destroying his enemies, and be convicted that his presents have not been made to ungrateful people. A blue and white belt with red tassels.

"*Father!*—Attend to what I am now going to say; it is a matter of much weight. The great King's enemies are many, and they grow fast in number. They were formerly like young panthers; they could neither bite nor scratch; we could play with them safely; we feared nothing they could do to us. But now their bodies are become big as the elk, and strong as the buffalo, they have also got great and sharp claws. They have driven us out of our country by taking part in your quarrel. We expect the great King will give us another country, that our children may live after us, and be his friends and children as we are.—Say this for us to the great King. To enforce it, we give this belt. A great white belt with blue tassels.

"*Father!*—We have only to say further, that your traders exact more than ever for their goods; and our hunting is lessened by the war, so that we have fewer skins to give for them. This ruins us. Think of some remedy. We are poor, and you have plenty of every thing. We know you will send us powder and guns, and knives, and hatchets; but we also want shirts and blankets. A little white belt."

I do not doubt but that your Excellency will think it proper to give some further encouragement to those honest people. The high prices they complain of, are the necessary effect of the war. Whatever presents may be sent for them through my hands shall be distributed with prudence and fidelity. I have the honoor of being

Your Excellency's most obedient,
And most humble servant,
JAMES CRAUFURD.

"If it is not love that I feel, pray what is it?" said a fop to his partner at a ball. "Perhaps," said the lady addressed, "something bites you."

The following savours strongly of the desire to be rid of the institution of slavery.—ED. Herald.

I now proceed to examine the fourth proposition, viz: That "the institution of slavery is full of mercy." On this subject our author observes that he will say "but few words," and well he might say but few words, for a more preposterous sentiment never was penned. He tells us "authentic history warrants the conclusion, that for a long period of time, it was this institution alone which furnished a motive for sparing the prisoner's life." Does he not know that it was this institution which, in ancient times, often induced the strong to make war on the weak, in order to obtain slaves? that at this day wars are continually kept up in Africa, in order to supply the demand for slaves on the coast? This demand instead of being diminished, has actually increased with fearful rapidity, and there is no probability of it ever being broken up, until the market for slaves shall be destroyed by the abolition of slavery. It is said that John C. Calhoun, several years ago in the Senate of the U. States, expressed his regret that the laws of the United States had branded the foreign slave-trade as piracy. The ground on which he did so may be shewn by the following extracts from a New Orleans paper: "It is now well known to those who have taken the trouble to inquire into the matter, that the slave-trade from Africa, is more extensive than ever it was. If such have been the results produced by the injudicious efforts of the English philanthropists, we may well doubt the policy of the law of congress, which has prohibited the importation of slaves from Africa—a policy that from all we can learn, has no other effect than to cause the planter of Louisiana to pay to the *Virginia Slaver*, one thousand dollars for a negro, which now in Cuba, and by-and-by in Texas, may be bought for half the money. It is known to those acquainted with the African that he is more patient and less unruly than either the Virginia or Maryland negroe. His very *ignorance of many things* makes him less dangerous in a community like ours, and his constitution is better suited to our climate. In transporting him from his own country, his position too, *in civilization*, is bettered, not *worsted*." "The more we examine and reflect on the policy the Texians are likely to pursue in this matter, openly or covertly, the more we are convinced that *Texas should be annexed* to the Union, or else Congress should *repeal the law prohibiting* the importation of slaves from Africa; otherwise the culture of sugar and cotton in Louisiana, will suffer greatly by the cheaper labor which planters of Cuba and Texas can and will supply." This paragraph from a southern paper, may serve to shew some of the "tender mercies" connected with the institution of slavery, and the horrid perversions of moral sentiment that sometimes spring from it!—*Baltimrre Saturaay Visitor.*

The question will probably come up at some time or other in Congress, how far the Government of the United States intends to recognize these colonies on the Coast of Africa which have grown up through American benevolence and means, and which are now peopled by free colored persons who have emigrated from our shores. It is not in accordance with the general principles of our policy to maintain a colonial system; nor has the Government had any thing to do directly with the establishment of Africo-American colonies. Indirectly its countenance has been given to the enterprise.

It would be worthy of inquiry to know whether, without a formal recognition of these Colonies as dependencies of the United States, our Government ought not to take them so far under its protection as to guarantee to them their independence against any foreign power. The relations already existing between Liberia and the Colonization Boards in this country are of the most intimate kind; and it is altogether natural that such relations should exist. The colonists are bound by a thousand associations to the country from which they went, and in which their friends and relatives dwell; they are deeply sensible, too, of the kindness which has given them a home where they can be free and happy. Our own Colony is called "Maryland in Liberia," and to that name they cling with affectionate interest.

The advantages of trade which may be secured to this country, by the gradual extension of our Colonies along the African coast will be great and valuable beyond a doubt. Those settlements already form the best and most permanent opening to the continent, an immense region of which so little is known. It will be through these doubtless that future explorations will be successfully made.

These considerations have not escaped the notice of the British Government. The continent of Africa is watched by England with a restless vigilance; it is regarded as a great prize yet unappropriated. Yet her efforts to gain access to the interior have signally failed. Her Niger expedition turned out disastrously. Sierra Leone, which she has held a long time, is not an available position. Cape Palmas or Monrovia would suit her purposes much better; and in possessing those places she would have for her use a population adapted by color and constitution to the country and the climate, and endowed also with many elements of American enterprize and energy. These places, if once in her hands, would become the footholds of British power in Africa, and the points whence British influence and trade would work their way into the interior of the continent. It has not been long since we had intimations of a British claim upon the Liberian territory. We have reason to believe, moreover, that the question has been put by the Colonial Secretary of Great Britain to the Government of the United States, to what extent the Liberian Colonies were regarded as American dependencies. The answer to this question we have not heard; perhaps no answer has been given. It is of importance, great importance, to some of the most weighty concerns of our country that a definite understanding should be had on this subject, and that such a position should be taken by the Republic as would bar any encroachment from foreign powers in matters which should be under our own control.

[Baltimore American.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MARCH 30th, 1844.

African Belief.—Those who suppose that there is not in heathen minds, any idea of a connexion between virtue and happiness and vice and punishment, manifest an ignorance of their customs—or if acquainted with their customs—that they have taken but a superficial view of the subject. This will hold good at least of all the African tribes with which we have been conversant. It is true that the idea of virtue differs in different countries. The ancient scandinavian regarded it highly virtuous and acceptable to *Thor* when he fell upon and butchered scores of helpless and unoffending victims. With the ancient Greek sensuality or war and revelry was a virtue, accordingly as he worshipped the imaginary deities *Venus*, or *Mars*, or *Bacchus*, their presiding patrons. We have not to conjecture what the Mahommedan or the Papist or the Protestant christian would reply, was the question, what is virtue, put to him. Savages have *their* virtues: and although they may exclude other nations from the benefit of their operations, still as it regards themselves they connect happiness with the practice of these virtues.

These reflections were forced upon our mind by a conversation recently had with an intelligent Vey man who was once under the patronage of the celebrated King *Peter Softly* of Big town. The conversation related to Jenkens, of whom we gave some account in a former number of our paper. He said:—

"King Peter was a great man—and Jenkins was his boy.—The King made Jenkins head man to land the cargoes from vessels coming for slaves and Ivory. Jenkins became rich, and the King was very fond of him. At length King Peter died and was buried, and a great quantity of silver in cups, spoons and basons was put in the grave with him. Soon after the King died, Jenkins went off and built a town for himself and became a great man. Afterwards a dispute arose between Jenkins and Jarah Fingee, the son and successor of King P—, the parties appealed to arms. After years of combat Jenkins' arms succeeded. He took Big town, Jarah Fingee's capital, where the late King was buried. The conqueror made an indiscriminate butchery of all the captives and prepared to level the town to the earth. Before, however, he burned the place, he sacrliegeously exhumed the mouldered remains of the King—consumed the body under the smouldering ruins of the town, and bore away the head, and the silver of which he robbed the grave as the trophies of his arms. The whole country was smitten with consternation by his act of impiety. Jarah Fingee retired sickened in heart to invoke the aid of that power, which, ignorant as he is, he believes will punish vice and impiety."

"Jarah Fingee took a mug of water and poured forth before it the following lamentation—'Jenkins was my Father's boy. My father gave him water to drink—rice to eat and cloth to wear. He became man. My father died—we buried him and put money in the grave with him. Jenkins and I quarrelled, my father did not quarrel with him—*we* fought—my father did not fight him. He took my town.—That was nothing.—If he beat me, that was no palaver. But why did he trouble my father? Why did he dig him up and burn him? Why did he carry away the silver we put in the ground."

Then follows the imprecation—thus: After breathing violently on the mug he exclaimed:

"'Whatever he attempts let him not be successful in—if he plant let it not grow—if he make war let him be killed—if he remain at home let him die soon.'"

The ceremony seems simple to us—but it is their ceremony; fixed in their minds as an acceptable recognition of an almighty power not inattentive to the concerns of mortals. We have ventured to put it down.

Twelve months afterwards Jenkins died. I asked my informant who was one of Jarah Fingee's subjects if he supposed that the *gregres* killed Jenkens—he replied at once "*no, but that thing Jenkins do, God no like em.*"

It has been supposed here that Jenkins was carried off by poison.

THE WEEKLY ELEVATOR.

This is the title of a hebdomadal published in Philadelphia, the first number of which has been sent us by some one, requesting us to use *our influence*. Its object is, as its name imports—the elevation of the colored people to that position, and to secure for them those rights to which the common parent of mankind hath given them a title. We are not able to determine to what object specially the Elevator desires to direct our attention—whether to the extension of the subscription list, or to the great object it has in view: most cherfully will we attend to both so far as it is in the power of our hands. To the latter object—namely to evince that colored people are human beings—that with proper opportunities of acquiring information, they can, after a while learn when they are, and when they are not treated with justice, our whole residence of 23 years in Africa has been devoted. We have therefore seen with pain the opprobious epithets which have been unsparingly measured out to us—and the contempt with which our labor has been regarded by our colored "companions in tribulation," in the northern section of the United States. Knowing that we are doomed by the same damning law of proscription, and that we profess to aim at the same object, we have thought we might charitably accord to each other the virtue of sincerity, though differing as to the *modus operandi*, and cordially hail each other as co-laborers in different compartments of one structure.

Every emotion of our soul—the last vestige of every principle—the shade of every idea within us, is opposed to slavery. We regard it with unmitigated and increasing hatred; we therefore hail the signs of its approaching downfall with an almost rapturous delight. The accursed system is tottering to its fall.—All its aiders, abettors and apologists—all its protecting powers in the New World—intellectual and brutal cannot long sustain it against the advance of liberal and religious principles. The day of darkness has passed. The hosts are mustering to battle. God himself is in the midst. Whatever nation longer resists, however it may indulge in dreams of security and of power to oppress, will be found to be warring against the God of battles. It remains then that the colored people be true to themselves—shew themselves worthy of the boon: that they be orderly, industrious, pious: that while they pertinaciously demand the concession of their rights, they cautiously and conscientiously avoid the use of the unhallowed and irritative weapons of vituperation and scurrility: that they shut out forever, the idea of violence in either word or deed. Theirs is the cause of life, liberty, religion and God. They may safely therefore trust the cause with Him who, although "He tarry will surely come."

THANKSGIVING.

The present month has been one of no little bustle and stir in Our town. We have had a General Parade—a monthly parade, and a day of Thanksgiving. It affords us no little pleasure to record the readiness and promptitude with which all classes of citizens responded to the call of the Governor, to suspend their ordinary operations and unite in a national acknowledgement of the Supreme Ruler and disposer of events. And what more befitting helpless and dependent creatures what more becoming those who have all their lives been recipients, than occasionally to pause in their career, and lift up their hearts in devout gratitude to Him, from whom comoth down "every good gift and every perfect gift?" Insensibility is a great sin. The Ancient Jews were stigmatized that they did not know, did not consider. They paused not in their thoughtless career of sensuality to reflect upon him whose hand fed, whose power defended, and whose blessings rested every where around them.

Eminently disastrous must such a course be to every people that pursues it. It proved the ruin of the Jews, seventy years captivity was the only antidote.

If any people on earth should be moved by sentiments of gratitude, we are that people. Glancing in the retrospect at the difficulties encountered and overcome, we should with thankful hearts raise our ebenezer, and exclaim "Hitherto the Lord hath helped us:" and trusting to that Divine Being that hath done so much for us we should take courage and go on.

CONTEMPLATED ESTABLISHMENTS.

There is great reason to believe that it is contemplated by British merchants to establish a line of factories from Trade Town to River Sesters: not temporary concerns to be used only as depots during a voyage, but permanent establishments. Substantial, durable houses of wood and stone are to be erected and business is to be conducted on a large scale. Materials in part, for some of these houses are now on the way from England. There is no doubt that a monopoly is aimed at. They claim to be beyond the jurisdiction of the colony, and irresponsible to any but their own government. How far the rights and just claims of this colony may be hereafter atteded to by foreign governments, cannot be conconjectured. But is a question of no little moment to us. We look with anxiety to our friends—the colonizationists in America and England, and through them to their respective governments, for that protection and recognition of rights which our past and present peculiar circumstances entitle us to solicit. If we solicit in vain, a greater curse than that of cain will have fallen upon us. When our circumstances are made known, as they assuredly should at once be, we cannot believe that any nation, especially the chivalrous French and magnanimous English for the paltry trade of this vicinity will invade this last refuge for existence. But at the present we have our fears.

To day, 19th, we stepped in the court house, and beheld scenes truly exciting. Below in the court room the Regimental Court Martial was in session. The board had before it a poor hopless wight, to whom there was an evident desire to "put screws"—for non-parading at the ordinary time. The poor fellow obviously regarded his position, any thing but enviable—and his countenance indicated a torturing of the intellect for a satisfactory excuse. While we were listening at his rapid succession of apologies, and as rapid a "that'll not do!" by the court, the sonorous voice of a speaker over head fell powerfully upon our ear, and up stairs we hastened to listen to the speeches and witness the doings of the Legislators. Honorable Mr.——had the tapis, and appeared determined that all inside and all outside too, should know that he had it. Judging from his warmth and energy his subject was inspiriting; and away he went cutting right and left—first on one side and then on the other *manibus pedibusque, pro et con*, as though determined to beat it to a *lump*, so that no one but a simpleton like ourself could have failed to know what he aimed at. We however learned when we came out, what our obtuseness would not let us learn whilst we were in, by inquiring of those of superior acumen than ourself; and we were thankful for the information, as without it the whole time would have been lost.

GOING A HEAD.

The Colonial Council has voted the sum of two hundred dollars to be laid out by the Governor in decorations for the walls and interior of the council chamber. Query—Will not the dank vapour that insinuates through the unplastered walls prejudice the adornments? The interior has a good coat of plaster—the exterior is bare. 200$ would plaster it. What the adornments will be we do not know. As beautification (our own word) is the go, we trust the court room will not be slighted. And here if we are allowed to suggest we would propose something emblematical.—Say Justice with her even scale—or drawn sword.—Integrity throwing a keen but thoughtful glance between contending parties. Ceres with her horn of plenty: or to be more strictly national—a graceful palm tree throwing wide its umbrageous branches over a full blooded African, bursting the chains that some foreign robber had contrived to weave around him—or a ship landing a cargo of immigrants stooping, cringing, bowing to the earth.—but as they ascend the hill—look around upon the prospects and breathe the air of liberty, rising into the erect attitude and proud bearing of freemen.

LAUNCH.

Better late than never. Through inadvertence we omitted to *herald* a launch which *went off* not long since from Navy Island. Messrs D. B Warner and F. S. James associated in business, took it into their heads that they would like to own a vessel. They said they could not afford to purchase one, nor to pay *much* money for building one. But fortunately they recollected *that* there is *very much* good timber in our bush, and that each of them has two hands. They determined to have a vessel. The result of this combined *recollection* and *determination* is the fine coppered and copper fastened sloop *Economy*, of 15 tons burthen. She is pronounced by captains who saw her on the stocks to be of "Artificial model," and the workmanship comparatively good. She has proved to be a good *sea boat* and sails remarkably swift. Great credit is due to the young men who built her. To others we say go and do likewise.

DULL! DULL!! DULL!!!

There is no business doing at present. Fine times for shopmen, eat, sleep, and draw on their employers. The country people "all live for cut farm." They say, "turrer time he no cut em plenty, he hongry too much, close die, dis time he go cut em plenty." We advise our friends to prepare their guns for shooting fish. One load of powder and shot will secure a breakfast any morning, when the fishes come in shallow water to feed. It would not be a bad plan for one to serve out to each of his retainers, instead of rice, meat &c., a charge of powder and shot (which costs nothing); each one could then consult his own taste whether he would have mullet, trout, perch or *Bummies*. If the latter should be preferred, we would advise one and all against the vanity of seeking them on Bushrod Island, as friend Brown waged an exterminating war on them, by turning out there a whole tribe of blue spear-nosed hogs. By the way can one tell what has become of those hogs?

H. B. M. STEAMSHIP PENELOPE.

H. B. M. Steamship Penelope, 44 Guns, Captain W. Jones, arrived in our harbor on the morning of the 25th. Captain Jones commands the British Naval forces on the coast. He left the Gallenas the day preceding, where there was an American vessel landing a slave cargo. The Decatur, Captain Abbott, being here at the time, they both left in evening for the Gallenas, the Penelope having the Decatur in tow. Should the Decatur return before our paper goes to press, we hope to report a capture. The British has now on the coast 9 steam vessels, 4 other vessels, and one store ship. This is a respectable force, especially when it is recollected the Penelope's Guns are 64 and 44 pounders.

Since the above was written the Decatur has returned. The suspicious vessel alluded to above is the "Lama" Captain Brown. She belongs to Kennebunk, in Maine. The Captain reports that when he signed the charter for a voyage to the Gallenas, he supposed he was going to a large city, and had great difficulty in finding his port. Whether he is violating the laws of his country in carrying a *slave* cargo and delivering it at a slave factory is not for us to determine.

The Penelope towed the Decatur against wind and current at the rate of 7 miles an hour.

We omitted to mention in our last that Captain Canot's boat, the *Black Joke*, which disappeared so unaccountably with two kroomen in her has been picked up at sea, after having been missing some two or three months. She was found by the fishmen, adrift below Blue Barrah. When picked up there was the skeleton

of one man in her—She had neither sails nor masts—which she had when the kroomen left for the vessel. What became of the other man can only be conjectured. Perhaps he first sunk under the pressure of hunger and thirst, and the survivor sick of contemplating a ghostly corpse threw it overboard—Perhaps, and more probably, he threw himself overboard in a fit of despair.—It is hard to conjecture what became of the masts and sails.

FROM REV. MR. FREEMAN'S journal in the Sierra Leone Watchman, we learn that the recaptured Africans, who, two or three years ago heroically determined to return to their country with their acquirements in property and civilization, met a most barbarous reception from the people of *Lagos*, through whose country they had to pass. They were robbed by those wretches of all their property, and sent naked to their friends, at least with only the clothes they had on. Mr. De Sousa, pledged to Mr. Freeman his friendship and aid in forwarding the missionary's object!!

REV. E. JONES, of Sierra Leone, has undertaken a mission to Teemboh, to bring back the son of Mr. Thompson, who accompanied his father on a mission to the same place in 1841. Mr. Thomson sen: is dead.

ROMAN CATHOLIC MISSION.

We have learned from a source entitled to credit, that the Catholic Missiom at Cape Palmas have authority to control the movements of one of the French armed vessel on this coast. Indeed one vessel is constantly hovering about Cape Palmas for their protection. This is mysterious and ominous, especially when we recollect that other missionaries have resided there for years without apprehension. It is equally mysterious whether this anticipation refers to the colonists or to the natives. We are loth to believe it is to the latter, seeing the Catholic missionaries were on the best terms with the natives, when the American colonists and the *white* protestant missionaries hourly expected an attack by the combined forces of the country. When we recollect the affair at Tahita, we are not ashamed to confess our apprehensions.

ON THE 19TH, H. MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY'S BRIG Zebra, Capt. Monleon, made our port the honor of a visit. The Commander landed and remained ashore nearly the whole day. We had the pleasure of being in his company, but as he could not speak english and unfortunately we can't *hear* French, we could neither impart nor receive much information. This is the more to be regretted by us, as the recent movements of the French on this part of the coast has awakened no little interest in the minds of all who look ahead. He appeared [illegible] for both Africa's Luminary and the Herald, and gave particular directions for them to be sent regularly to the minister of marine in France.

HOW HE DID IT.

Not long since, an English cruiser, overhauled a Spanish vessel. The boarding officer espying large casks in the hold, at once counted upon having a prize. Very large casks said he. "Yes replied the Spaniard" coolly. The officer at once jumped below, and putting the pump in them found they contained Rum! The Spaniard secure in his stratagem, looked on with the utmost composure. There is no treaty forbidding them to carry large casks with rum.

A DIFFERENCE.

Not long since, we heard a good brother "deacon-ing out a hymn thus:——

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A ever dying soul to save, &c., &c.

Another one wishing the congregation to sing Watt's 103 hymn, 2nd book, invited them thus:——

Come happy souls *come proach* your God,
And you may lude your songs, &c., &c.

We this day 21st, received a letter from B. Coates Esq. of Philadelphia, dated Nov. 6th, 1843, enclosing numerous letters for the officers of the U. S. Brig Porpoise, all of which were delivered to an Officer of the Saratoga. Mr. C. mentions some half dozen letters lately sent us, not one of which has been received We thank him for the bundle of papers.

Look Out. The rains are coming on. The hoarse muttering thunder and broad glare of lightning, the last few evenings proclaim their approach. Regarding the signs of the times, there will be a great scarcity of rice in the approaching season. It behooves us therefore to be making provision in time.

RICHLAND PRESBYTERY.

We find that the Richland Presbytery has been lately in a long and elaborate report seeking to justify slavery from the bible!! We suppose they have reflected upon all the horrid consequences that evermore result from the system.

BRING IT BACK!!

Some one has *borrowed* without the grant of a loan, from our library, the third volume of Hall's works. If it is not speedily returned, the person in whose possession it may be found, will be put down in the category of filchers.

We regret to state that the ship Crawford, late an American vessel, succeeded a few days ago in taking off from the Gallenas One Thousand slaves!! She was chased by the Ferret, but escaped.

The following sick list was handed us a few days ago by Captain Abbott. It contradicts the widely published rumours of the comparative insalubrity of this region. Captain Tattnall informed us a few days ago that he has had fewer cases of sickness while cruising in this region than on any other part of the coast.

Daily Sick Report on board U. S. Ship Decatur. Joel Abbott Esq. Commander. At Sea, March 23, 1844.

No Sick

To
Joel Abbott Esq. Commander.

Very Respectfully &c.
Lewis Wolfley
Surgeon.

DIED

In this town on the 15th inst., Mrs. Amelia Roberts, aged about 64 years. Mrs. R was a member of the M. E. Church. She enjoyed the distinguished and enviable privilege—a privilege many have desired, but few possessed—to see all her surviving children attain to years of maturity and moving in respectabile circles of society. To prepare them to become useful members of society, all the energies of the deceased were for many years directed, nor did she labor in vain. She enjoyed during her last moments a full assurance of faith.

A CARD

Monrovia, 19th March 1844.

To the Governor of the Commonwealth of Liberia.

Sir, it is with pleasure we the members of the Colonial Legislature for 1844, express the sentiments they entertain of your conduct in a situation the most delicate, and upon an occasion the most interesting and important, which has convened us together for a space of more than 12 days.

We feel the most cordial satisfaction in expressing to you our conviction of the uniform manner in which you have conducted yourself during your administration, which to us, is an evincing and striking proof of the candour and justice practised and carried out by you in your official character.

Such being our sentiments, we submit them freely and in confidence, that as they have not been hastily formed, so they will not be less deserving of consideration.

We subscribe ourselves your obedient servants.

A. W. ANDERSON,
JOHN DAY,
L. D. FULLER,
JAMES BROWN,
W. W. DAVIS,
SION HARRIS,
J. B. GRIFON,
JOHN CLARKE,
A. D. [illegible]
ALEX. BARTLETT.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commeace

Washington Oct. 5th, 1843.

It is a remarkable fact that the loss of the steam frigate Missouri, surprises no one here. The Secretary of the Navy, it is said, participated in the general presentiment that the vessel would meet with some fatal disaster. I had heard many declare, that she would never reach the place of her destination, (Alexandria.)

Mr. Cushing the Commissioner to China went on, in the "Oriental," to Alexandria. The Governor of Gibralter, Sir Robert Wilson, was extremly active and courteous on the occasion. Many British officers rendered personal services in endeavoring to save the ship and her men, &c.

Mr. Cushing lost all his personal effects. But he lays no stress on this, in his official dispatches. He saved the papers relative to the mission,—else he would have been obliged to return home.

Mr. Cushing states in a dispatch to the Secretary of State, published in Friday's Madisonian, that Sir George Sartorious, of the Birtish line-of-battle ship Malabar, freely offered Captain Newton to furnish him slops, supplies, or any thing else of use to him, from the British government store. He adds that among the acts of hospitality and sympathy on the part of the officers of the British Government there, the offer was made to him of providing for him a passage to Alexandria at once in a public ship, which, of course, he respectfully declined.

Mr. Cushing subsequently made Sir Robert Wilson and to Sir George Sartorious, an official acknowledgement for acts performed by them of succour, not to individuals merely as such, but, also, as officers and servants of the Government of the United States.

Mr. Cushing lauds, in the highest terms of commendation, the deportment on this occasion of Mr. Sprague, Consul of the United States at Gibralter.

From the Christian Repository.

Cooking a Husband.—Many of our married lady readers are not aware how a good husband ought to be cooked so as to make a good dish of him. We have lately seen a receipt in an English paper, contributed by one "Mary," which points out the modus opperandi of preparing and cooking a husband. Mary states that many good husbands are spoiled in cooking. Some women go about it as if their lords were bladders, and "blow them up." Others keep them constantly in hot water, while others again freeze them by conjugal coldness. Some smother them in the hottest beds of contention and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These women always serve them up in sauce. Now it cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good, managed in this way, but they are, on the contrary, quite delicious when preserved. Mary points out the manner thus. "Get a jar, called the jar of cheerfuness (which, by the by, all good wives have at hand.) Being placed in it, set him near the fire of conjugal love, let the fire be pretty hot, and the heat constant and regular. Cover him over with quantities of affection, kindness and subjection. Keep plenty of those things by you, and be very attentive to supply the place of any that may waste by evaporation, or any other cause. Garnish with modest, becoming familiarity, and innocent pleasantry, and if you add kisses or other confectionaries, accompany them with a sufficient secresy; and it would not be amiss to add a little prudence, and moderation.—*Chishire Republican.*

A CAPITAL STORY.—The Cumberland Herald tells a capital story about Judge Tappan, at present United States senator from Ohio, and who is unfortunately cross-eyed:—

"A number of years ago he was judge of a newly-organized county court, in the eastern part of this state. In those days of primitive simplicity, or perhaps poverty, the bar room of a tavern was used as a court room, and the *stable* as a *jail*. One day during the session of the court the Judge had occasion to severely reprimand two of the lawyers, who were wrangling. An old farmer and customer, who sat in one corner listening apparently with great satisfaction to the reproof, and presuming on an old acquaintance and the Judge's well-known good humor, sung out, 'Give it to 'em, old gimlet eyes!' 'Who was that?' inquired the Judge. 'It was that 'ere old hoss,' said the chap, raising himself up. 'Sheriff,' observed the Judge, with great gravity, 'take the *old hoss* and put him in the *stable*.'" *Onieda Whig.*

THE APOSTLE'S CREED IN 1151. The following rare and curious morsel is copied from an English paper. Among other uses it will serve to give us an idea of our language in the days of Henry II, in the middle of the twelfth century.

"THE APOSTLE'S CREED" Published in 1151 by order of King Henry 11 to be subscribed by the Irish.

"I believe in God Fadiar Almighty Eppi. per of Heeven and Earth, and in Jesus Christ his oneleihi sun ure Lorverd that is ivange Thurch the Holy Ghost, bore of Mary Maiden, Tholde pine under Ponce-Pilat, pitcht, on rode Tree, dead and is buried, liecth into Hell, the tridda day from death arose, steich into heaven, sit on his Fadir rich hond God Almichty, then is commande to deme the quicke and the dede. I believe in the Holy Ghost, all holy chirche, mone of alle Hailven, forgivenis of sine, Fleis uprising, Liff with aaten end. Amen"

The following is an extract of a letter from a "heavy merchant" to the Editors of the Tribune. Verily its a cold-blooded [illegible] and blood. Ed. Herald.

Nor have the South so much reason to complain of the present state of things. No section of the country is recovering more rapidly from the terrible revulsion of 1836 and 7 than the States at the south and south-west. Cotton at the present price, pays the planter better than the agricultural products of the northern and western States remunerate the farmer of those States.

In Alabama and Mississippi, it is estimated that a good negro will grow six bags of Cotton. At five cents per pound, this would amount to 110 to 150 dollars. To feed and clothe the negro, costs from 60 to 65 dollars, leaving a clear profit from his labor of about 80 dollars.

The present value of the negro is from 350 to 450 dollars, and cotton lands which in 1836 brought 20 to 30 dollars per acre, now sell from 8 to 12. The natural increase of stock, (I mean human flesh and bood.) it is always estimated will pay the interest on the investment.

The consumption of cotton in this country the present year, will not probably vary much from four hundred thousand bales, and thus far it has been taken by our manufacturers at prices that have paid the planter 10 or 15 per cent. more than that shipped to Liverpool or Havre.

The following dialogue, upon the plan of that in Hudibras, between the bear-leader and echo, is very well executed:

UNE BAGATELLE

FROM THE MSS. OF THE LATE DR. HARNEY.

ECHO AND THE LOVER.

LOVER.
Of what you're made and what you are,
Echo! mysterious nymph, declare!
ECHO. *Air!*
LOVER.
'Mid airy cliffs and places high,
Sweet echo! listening, love, you lie,
ECHO *You lie!*
LOVER.
Thou dost resuscitate dead sounds,
Hark, how my voice revives, resounds!
ECHO. *Zounds!*
LOVER.
I'll question thee before I go,
Come, answer me more apropos.
ECHO. *Poh! Poh!*
LOVER.
Tell me, fair nymph, if e'er you saw
So sweet a girl as Phœbe Shaw?
ECHO. *Phaw!*
LOVER.
Say, what will turn that frisking coney
Into the toils of matrimony?
ECHO. *Money!*
LOVER.
Has Phœbe not a heavenly brow?
Is it not white as pearl, as snow?
ECHO. *Ass! no!*
LOVER.
Her eyes! was ever such a pair?
Are the stars brighter than *they are?*
ECHO. *They are!*
LOVER.
Echo, thou liest, but can't deceive me,
Her eyes eclipse the stars, believe me.
ECHO *Leave me!*
LOVER.
But come, thou saucy, pert romancer,
Who is as fair as Phœbe? answer.
ECHO *Ann, sir!*

Geographical Discovery.—Some time since a very important memoir was forwarded by Captain Harris (then on a mission to Shwa, Abyssinia) to the Bombay government, relative to a magnificent river, said to disembogue itself about two degrees north of the line, on the east coast of Africa. Lately, an intelligent young officer of the India navy (—— Christopher) was despatched by Captain Harris, from Aden, for the purpose of surveying that part of the coast. He has discovered a river to the northward of the river Jud, which he entered and traced 130 miles from the mouth; as he advanced, he found it increased in width and depth, which, from the report of the natives, whom he found to be civil and obliging, it continued to do for 400 miles higher up. The breadth was from 200 to 300 feet; a clear meandering steam with the banks in a high state of cultivation, and grain of all kinds plentiful and very cheap. It was named, by —— Christopher, the Haines river, after the able superintendent of Aden. *Col. Gazette*

GEORGE III.

It is said the King, after the close of the American revolutionary war, ordered a thanksgiving to be kept throughout his united kingdom. A noble Scotch divine in the presence of his majesty enquired "for what are we to give thanks, that your majesty has lost thirteen of his best provinces?" The King answered "No!" "Is it the divine added that your majesty has lost 100,000 of your subjects in the contest?" "No: no!" said the King. "Is it then that the we have expended and lost a hundred million of money, and for the defeat and tarnishing of your majesty's arms! "No such thing," said the King pleasantly. "What then is the object of the thanksgiving?" *Oh give thanks that it is no worse.*—AMERICAN PAPER.

NOBLE.

The King of Sweden has ordered to be laid before next assembly of the estates, a plan for the emmancipation of the slaves in the island of St. Bartholomew. The number of slaves in the island is 595, and it is estimated that about $100,000 will indemnify their owners if they are freed.—*American Paper.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS

March 1. American schooner ——, ——— master, from the windward.
" 2. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell Esq. Commanding from the windward.
" 3. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant Craven. Commanding from the windward, with Am. brigantine Uncas, a prize taken by her.
" 4. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.
" " Col. Schooner Pedlar, Wm. Jones master, from the leeward.
" 6. Col. sloop Gabriel, James Henry master, from the leeward.
" 8. Col. sloop Economy F. S. James master. from the leeward.
" 16. British schooner Mary Hannah, Brown master, from the leeward.
" 18. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell Esq. Commanding from the windward.
" " H. M. C. M. brig Zebra, Monleon, Commanding from the windward: Sailed next day for the leeward.
" 21. Col. Cutter Termagant J. Howard master, from the leeward.
" 22. British brig St. Christopher, Day master, from the leeward.
" 24. United States Ship Decater, J. Abbott, Esq. Commanding from the leeward.
" " H. B. M. Steamship Penelope, Commodore W. Jones from the windward: sailed same day for Gallenas.
" " Col. sloop Gabriel, James Henry master, from Little Bassa.
" 26. United States Ship Decatur, J. Abbott, Esq. Commanding from the Gallenas: passenger, General John N. Lewis.
" 29. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieut. Craven Commanding from the leeward.

DEPARTURES

March 2. American barque ——Hunt master, for the leeward: passengers, to Grand Bassa, Rev. Mr. Ivory Clarke and lady, to Gaboon Rev. Mr. Cambell.
" 6. Hamburg barque Acra, Ludders master, for the leeward.
7. Am. schooner——,—— master, for the leeward.
" 7. Col. sloop——Young master, for Sinoe.
" 8. United States Brig Porpoise, Lieutenant Craven Commanding for the leeward.
" 10. Am. Prize brigantine Uncas,——for the New Orleans.
" 13. Col. sloop Gabriel, James Henry master, for the windward.
" " Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.
" 15. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell Esq. Commanding for the windward.
" 14. Col. sloop Economy, F. S. James master, for the leeward: passengers, to Grand Bassa, Miss R. Nutter: to Cape Palmas Rev Mr. A. Herring and family and Mr. James Denis and family.
" 23. United States Ship Saratoga, Josiah Tattnell Esq. Commanding for the leeward.
" 23. Col. Cutter, Termagant, J. Howard master, for Grand Cape Mount.
" " British schooner Mary Hannah, Brown master, for the leeward.
" 25. United States Ship Decatur, J. Abbot Commanding for the Galenas: passenger, General John N. Lewis.
" " British brig St. Christopher, Day master, for the windward: passenger, Mrs. Willan N. Yates.
" 29. Col. sloop Gabriel, James Henry master, for the leeward.

POETRY.

LOVE.

BY SHAKSPEARE.

"Let me not to the marriage of true minds,
Admit impediments. Love is not love
That alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove.
Oh! no! it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempest and is never shaken:
It is the star of every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown although its height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out e'en to the edge of doom."

A FAREWELL.

BY BURNS.

"Had we never lov'd sae blindly,
Had we never lov'd sae kindly,
Never met or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

"Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest!
Fare thee weel, thou blest and dearest!
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure.

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever;
Ae farewell, alas for ever!
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee."

THE LOVED ONE AWAY.

BY MOORE.

'A boat sent forth to sail alone,
At midnight, on the moonless sea,
A harp whose master-chord is gone,
A wounded bird that has but one
Unbroken wing to soar upon,
Are like what I am without thee.

ROSALIE.

BY WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

"Oh, pour upon my soul again
That soul unearthly strain,
That seems from other worlds to 'plain;
Thus pleading, falling from star,
As if some melancholy star
Had mingled with its light her sighs,
And dropped them from the skies.
No—never came from aught below
This melody of wo,
That makes my heart to overflow,
As from a thousand gushing springs
Unknown before; that with it brings
This nameless light—if light it be—
That veils the world I see.

For all I see around me wears
The hue of other spheres;
And something blent of sighs and tears
Comes from the very air I breathe.
Oh! nothing, sure, the stars beneath,
Can mould a sadness like to this—
So like angelic bliss."

So at that dreamy hour of day,
When the last lingering ray,
Stops at the highest cloud to play—
So thought the gentle Rosalie,
As on her maiden revery
First fell the strain of him who stole
In music to her soul.

MISCELLANEOUS

RUMSELLER'S DIARY.

The following is extracted from Professor Edgar's speech before the London Temperance Society:—

"December 26.—Up early this morning to give morning drams to thirsty soakers who had been powerfully refreshed last night, being Christmas; my son told me that, in three hours, he heard two hundred blasphemies in our shop; strange that people keep all their newly-coined oaths to swear them off in my shop.

"December 30.—Lost two of my customers to day, one by delirium tremens, the other by a drunken fall; a coroner's inquest was held on the first, and a verdict returned, '*Died by the visitation of God*;' the god Bacchus, I suppose.

December 31.—on this last day of the year led to make a few reflections; very odd that so many of my customers desert me for the work-house, and some for the madhouse; wonder what will become of poor fellow who went from my counter, and set him to his neighbor's corn-sick; hope he won't go the same road as my old customers, poor creatures, who cut the lodger's throat to sell his body for drink, for I never lose his custom.

"N. B. Attended to day the funerals of two good customers, who complained of a pain in the side; some say they died of a liver complaint; cannot understand how my eldest son, only eighteen, has become a drunkard, though I gave him good advice, not to drink spirits at all; except the least drop in the world, very awkward that no medicine cures my eyes; so that I wear goggles; Joshua Mum, the Quaker, had the impudence to tell me, 'If thee would wear goggles on the mouth instead of thee eyes, thee eyes would get better.' While so many old customers are dying off, happy to see their places filled by sons and daughters, imitating their parents nobly in supporting a trade countenanced by the best in the land, and *licensed as honest and honorable by the wise laws of my country.*"

RUM'S DOINGS. COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

Listening to the remarks of Mr. Carlile, at the temperance meeting at the City Hall, last Sunday evening, in which he made occasional allusions to *rum's doings*—the consequences and effects of drinking, &c.,—I could not help wishing the speaker had been in possession of the history of a most cold blooded and appalling murder that was committed at, noon-day, on Tuesday of last week, in my native town of Rochester, New Hampshire.

The facts are briefly these: A Miss Phebe Hanson, upwards of sixty years of age, resided with a bachelor brother, some three or four miles from Rochester village. There were no other inmates of the house, and the old lady was supposed to have a considerable amount of money hoarded away. Early in the afternoon of the day referred to, she was found lying dead in the entry of her house, having been shot in the neck with a charge of powder and shot. Suspicion finally rested on a young man named *Andrew Howard*, of a somewhat notorious family of Howards, who formely resided in the neighborhood. Andrew, however, at this time lived some ten miles distant and within one mile of Great Falls. Circumstances seemed to warrant this suspicion, and a warrant was issued for his arrest. He was taken to Rochester for examination, when he made a full confession of the horrid crime. By his own confession, he could not nerve himself to the awful task without the aid of RUM! He stated, (and I have it verbally from a friend who was present at the examination,) that he left home on Tuesday morning with a gun and two charges of powder and shot, for the sole purpose of committing the murder and obtaining the money. He arrived at the house, and found Phebe alone, (her brother absent to mill,) entered into conversation with her, and called for a drink of cider, which she gave him. But he could not 'bring his courage up' to shoot her then. He retired a short distance—halted for a short time—took a drink of RUM from a flask which he carried with him for the purpose, and then returned, and deliberately shot the woman dead in her own house. He then proceeded to search the house—took a large chest out through a window, carried it a short distance from the house, broke it open and found only $29,00. This, with some trifles besides, he took and departed. During all this time, some dozen or fifteen persons were at work within sight of the house.

These are the facts, and this the confession of the wretch—which add another page to the black and bloody record of Rum's doings.

Washingtonian.

EXCERPTS.

THE CONTRADICTORY COUPLE.

"I do believe," he says, taking the spoon out of his glass, and tossing it on the table, "that of all the obstinate' positive, wrong-headed creatures that ever were born, you are the most so, Charlotte."

"Certainly, certainly, have your own way, pray. You see how much *I* contradict you," rejoins the lady.

"Of course, you did'nt contradict me at dinner time—oh no, not you!" says the gentleman.

"Yes, I did," says the lady.

"Oh, you did!" cries the gentleman, "you admit that!"

"If you call that contradiction, I do," the lady answers; "and I say again, Edward, that when I know you are wrong, I will contradict you. I am not your slave."

"Not my slave!" repeats the gentleman, bitterly; "and you still mean to say that in the Blackburns' new house there are not more than fourteen doors, including the wine-cellar!"

"I mean to say," retorts the lady, beating time with her hair-brush on the palm of her hand, "that in that house there are fourteen doors and no more."

"Well, then," cries the gentleman, rising in despair, and pacing the room with rapid strides, "this is enough to destroy a man's intellect and drive him mad!"

By and by the gentleman comes to a little, and passing his hand gloomily across his forehead, reseats himself in his former chair. There is a long silence, and this time the lady begins.

"I appeal to Mr. Jenkins, who sat next to me on the sofa, in the drawing room, during tea."

"Morgan, you surely mean," interrupts the gentleman.

"I do not mean any thing of the kind," answered the lady.

"Now, by all that's aggravating and impossible to bear," cries the gentleman, clenching his hands and looking upwards in agony, "she is going to insist upon it that Morgan is Jenkins!"

"Do you take me for a perfect fool?" exclaims the lady. "Do you suppose I don't know the one from the other?" Do you suppose I don't know that man in the blue coat was Mr. Jenkins!"

"Jenkins in a blue coat!" cries the gentleman, with a groan. "Jenkins in a blue coat!—a man who would suffer death rather than wear any thing but brown."

"Do you dare to charge me with telling an untruth?" demands the lady, bursting into tears.

"I charge you, ma'am," retorts the gentleman, starting, "with being a monster of contradiction—a monster of aggravation—a—a—a—Jenkins in a blue coat!—what have I done that I should be doomed to hear such statements?"

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

At a public meeting in England, the weather was warm, and there stood near me a little fat gentleman, who seemed much incommoded by the crowd. There came pressing behind him a tall, raw-boned man holding a memorandum in his hand.

"What do you mean, sir," said the fat gentleman, "by crowding and jostling in this manner? Who are you sir?"

"Sir, I'm one of the gentlemen connected with the press."

"I thought so, by Jove!" was the ready reply. "for you have nearly squeezed my ribs in!"

RAISING THE WIND.

A German musician was hired by a certain number of youngsters to play a certain number of tunes, at so much a tune. He had scarcely commenced the job, blowing away under the usual blast, when his mischievous employers began to cry "blow harder," "blow harder." The musician kept puffing away, harder and harder, anxious to please them, drawing upon his resources at each call to "blow harder," until he finally had developed all his strength, and was obliged to desist from pure exhaustion, and laid down his instrument in despair. But blow harder," was still the cry from all sides, and nothing else would suit his relentless persecutors. At last, goaded to desperation, he exclaimed, "It's easy enough to say *'blow har-r-r-der,'* BLOW HAR-R-DER,' BLOW HAR-R-R-DER,'—but were the duce is de vind to come from?"

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman of this city, says the Lowell Courier, recently hired an Irishman to work for him a few weeks. Patrick was not particularly early at his work, and he liked to leave off somewhat before sundown. One day, when he was about to close up for the night, his employer said to him—

"You need'nt be in a hurry about leaving off work, you know you did'nt get here in very good season."

"Oh, your honor," said Patrick. "*would'nt it be a disgrace to me to be late twice in the same day?*"

HAVING THE FLOOR.

When Judge Peters, many years ago, was Speaker of the House, one of the members, in crossing the room, tripped on the carpet, and fell down. The House burst into laughter, while the Judge, with the utmost gravity, cried, "Order, order, gentlemen, a member is on the floor."

SAMBO'S ASTRONOMY.

One ob de stars is Jupiter, and one ob dem is Venus, and one ob dem is Satan. Dis is de star dat go wandering to and fro in the airth, seeking who he may devour somebody. I hear him roar in de night in de winter like a lion, and I gets de bible and put him under my head, so dat he cant do no harm to me.

PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

The true possessor of the philosopher's stone is the miner, whose iron and copper are always convertible into the more precious metals. Agriculture is the noblest of all alchemy—for it turns earth, and even manure, into gold, conferring upon its cultivator the additional reward of health.

A HINT.

Girls, remember that the man who bows, smiles, and says many soft things to you, has no genuine love; while he who loves most sincerely, struggles to hide the weakness of his heart, and frequently appears decidedly awkward.

BORER BORED.

"Do you know Judge Blythe?" said a Custom House borer to a perfect stranger the other day, on Sanderson's steps.

"Yes," was the reply.

"I wish you would introduce me, then."

"I will," said the gentleman, "on one condition."

"What is it?"

"Get some one to introduce you to me!"

Borer sloped!—*Forum*

RELIGIOUS.

From the Christian Watchman.

ARE YOU A RICH MAN?

If so, how came you by your riches? Who gave you the ability of acquiring the riches you have heaped up to yourself? Did you ever think that the wealth you have rose early and sit up late to acquire, was not yours?—that it is only loaned you for certain purposes? Are they to give you an opportunity to spend your time in luxurious ease? to spend it in pursuit of the fleeting pleasures of this world? No, God has given you this wealth to do good in the world—to assist in seeking out and aiding the distressed and destitute; to "lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees!"—and the Saviour says, "The poor ye have always with you." This was the case when he was on the earth. It is so now.—God has ordained that it should be so, without regard to location, fertility of the soil, or natural advantages of amassing riches. Is it not your duty to see that none of these poor suffer? Remember the time is coming when you will be called to a strict account for all the wealth God has loaned you? Will it be well with you in this matter when that day shall come?

Are you a rich man? God never does a thing without a motive. He has not placed wealth in your hands without some design. Oh think, then, of the responsibility that rests upon you! Have you a family to provide for? Do it—but not grudgingly. Provide liberally for their daily wants, but not extravagantly. Feed, clothe and educate them. Do not lead them to suppose that the getting of money is the chief end in educating them, nor fill their minds with the grovelling idea that riches alone constitue happiness! or, that they are any better for being rich, without a corresponding disposition to do good with their money. Educate them for Heaven, and then they will possess the only true riches—riches that will be their support in all circumstances. Teach them not to set their heart upon the wealth of this world, but to lay up treasures in heaven—and we would warn you of the same thing, remembering that "Riches take to themselves wings and fly away!" If you have a surplus, after supplying your natural wants, and the wants of those who are dependent on you, give it to the poor. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

Are you a rich man? Are you not aware that there is danger of your mind becoming so absorbed in getting your riches as to neglect the concerns of your soul? What says the Saviour concerning the worth of the soul? Does he not put the direct interrogatory,—"What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and loose his own soul?" As much as to say, What are perishing riches in comparison to the worth of the soul? A soul that is immortal! that never dies! A soul, the worth of which, is beyond the power of poor, feeble worms of the dust to compute! Beware, then, O man, not to set your heart upon riches! for if you do, remember, they will be a canker that will fix upon your vitals in this world, and sink your soul in everlasting perdition in the world to come! Besides, Christ has said.—and he never spoke without meaning,—that "it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter heaven!"

Are you a rich man? Do you not know that the love of riches contract the mind? Did you never feel that as you have added field to field, and house to house, and you become more and more engrossed in the accumulation of wealth, that you thought less and less of the wants of the poor? There is danger—and we now warn you of it—of your becoming insensible to every thing that is soothing, tender, refined, noble and generous. Let us give you an example. We know of an individual, unmarried, whose income is not much less than $2,000 per year, who resides in the country, in the cheapest manner, hardly allowing himself the common necessaries of life—apparently wholly buried in self, and constantly trembling lest by some unforeseen accident he should lose his treasure which was not gained by his own industry. If that man understood the true secret of being happy, he would,—instead of adding annually his surplus dividends to his principal—saving it for he knows not whom—seek out the worthy poor and needy in his own native village—providing for the orphan, and making the widow's heart leap for joy. What an amount of happiness, both in this world and another would accrue to him, of which he has no conception! Besides, what an expansion it would give to his mind. He would soon soar above the grovelling propensity of only spending his time in eating, drinking, sleeping and casting the interest on his principal. Again, what an influence it would give him. Instead of being generally spoken of for his niggardly and miserly disposition, he would every where be hailed as the good Samaritan, ready to administer to the wants of the poor and forlorn. To divide among them oil and wine and money if need be—and while doing good to others, get good to himself.

Are you a rich man? Is it not your duty to make a good use of your money? What has God placed it at your disposal for? Did I intend that after supplying your natural wants, you should hoard it up? and thus starve out every generous emotion that may have a place in your bosom? God will demand of you, in the day of reckoning a strict account of your stewardship! whether you have expended it in the service of your Master, by relieving the wants of your fellow creatures or whether the gangrene of covetousness has so cankered and blinded your mind that you have made money your god. If this is your state are you not an idolater? It is not necessary to go to a heathen country, to witness idol worship. No, we fear that there are many individuals, professed followers of Christ, even in enlightened New England, who are idol worshippers. Beware then, Christian, how you set your affections on your money. Remember, too, that it has been indelibly written by the finger of God, and become a law which cannot be repealed, that "Thou shalt have no other gods before me!"

Are you a rich man? You cannot take your riches to heaven, even if you are prepared by the grace of God to enter yourself! Then why are you holding on upon them with a death grasp till the grim messenger shall stare you in the face! Take our advice and dispense your charity while in the vigor of health and strength, that your heart may be cheered by witnessing the good you may have done when you come to die, by giving freely in your life time. What virtue is there in giving when you cannot help it? There is no merit in such a gift. The meanest man that ever existed will do that. Besides, did you ever reflect how hard it was for a rich man to enter heaven? Christ says, "Woe unto you that are rich!" He also says, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth, where thieves break through and steal." Seek, therefore, heavenly treasures—treasures that moth and rust cannot tarnish—a kind of riches that a *thief* would abhor getting possession of if he could! and adopt the advice of your Saviour by laying up treasures in his kingdom!

ELOQUENCE.—The following is an extract from an an oration of a gentleman in Missouri' delivered in the meeting-house on the glorious Fourth of July

Fellow Citizens;---Shouts of victory comes up from the neighoring marshes.---The cry of freedom deafens the voice of nature, and all nature sings for joy. On this glorious occasion I have not words to express the sentiments of my mind---when I think of the great doings of our posteriors how they licked the British, and my father was in the army and was not born, and my mother wasn't courted yet, and the country was freed from British slavery by the glorious arms of Thomas Jefferson and general Jackson. On this day I call upon you to gird on your swords and beat your spears into plows and cry aloud and spare not. On this day let the cannon roar aloud, let the flags be wafted high---let the gleaming of your swords flash in the rays of the sun---let the shouts of freedom fill the air---let the trumpet send forth its blasting strains---and let the gentleman who borrowed my umbrella, bring it back again as soon as possible!

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

To the Honorable,

The Legislative Council:

GENTLEMEN,—In meeting you again, at the commencement of another Session of the Legislature, it affords me great pleasure to congratulate you, that the affairs of the Commonwealth are, in all important respects, in a prosperous condition, and the most devout acknowledgements are due to our Divine Benefactor, for the bounties of Providence, and the general health and tranquility which at present prevail throughout the Commonwealth. It is also a subject for grateful remark, that through the interposition of this government, the cruel and inhuman wars that have existed for the last five years, and furnished so many cargoes of human beings, to be transported across the atalantic into perpetual slavery, and which have almost annihilated the trade of these colonies with the north east section of the interior,—have happily been brought to a close, and we are permitted to rejoice in the prospect of returning intercouse with the tribes of that section of country.

Whilst we have abundant reason to rejoice and return thanks to the great Governor of the Universe, for the general prosperity that seems to pervade every department of the government, we have cause to regret that our position as a people, struggling to establish for ourselves and our children, on this secluded and sickly coast, an asylum that is denied us elsewhere,—cannot be properly defined or understood. The time has arrived for the people of these colonies to give this subject their serious consideration, it should be no longer a matter of indifference: questions are daily arising that should cause us to reflect, and if possible understand our present, and what is likely to be our future position.

It is no doubt fresh in your memory, gentlemen, that the seizure of certain property, alledged to be owned by Captain Dring, of the British brig "Ranger," landed in Grand Bassa County, contrary to the maritime regulations of these colonies, gave rise to a correspondence between the Colonial Authorities, and British Naval Officers on this coast;—involving questions of considerable importance, relative to the right of jurisdiction over certain territory in the County of Grand Bassa, commonly known as Grand Bassa Point. Captain Denman in a correspondence on the subject, in 1841, controverts the right of the Colony to extend its jurisdiction and laws over the country on which the seizure was made, and assumes two positions, as the basis of opposition to the validity of the law of the Commonwealth under which the seizure was justifiable. The first is that, "Factories have been maintained by British subjects at various periods; and for along series of years, British vessels have been in the constant habit of prosecuting a free and uninterrupted commerce with the natives of Bassa Cove, subject only to the customary presents to the native chiefs."—Secondly, "That more recently a purchase of the country for the purposes of trade and of forming factories, was effected by a British subject."—Captain Oake of Her M. Sloop "Ferrit," in July 1842, in reply to a communication, in which the Colonial Authorities endeavored to establish, in the clearest possible manner, the right of this Government to exercise jurisdiction over the territory of Grand Bassa, remarks, "I beg to state, that as the matter will have to be submitted to the consideration of Her Majesty's Government, it is desirable that the most satisfactory proof of the territorial right acquired by the Liberia settlers over the country of Bassa Cove should be shown, and as it appears to me by your Excellency's letter of the 7th inst., that it was not until 1839, that the Kings and chiefs of the Grand Bassa terrritory, including Black Will and Grando, Fishmen, resident at the Cove, concluded a treaty with the settlers, ceeding to them the right to exercise political power and control over the persons and property within the territorial limits of Grand Bassa, for of course the transactions of Prince John and Yellow Will in 1826, reliquishing their right and title to the country of Bassa Cove, could give the settlers no claims over the country of the Prince of Grand Bassa."—I would remark here, that Captain Oake, does not appear to be aware, that Prince John mentioned above, is the indentical Prince of Grand Bassa, spoken of above: "where our merchants had for a long time been in the habit of trading with the natives, and it appears that they had been doing so for some time prior to the natives formally granting to the late Captain Spence, on the 18th September, 1836, permission to establish a Palm-Oil Factory at Grand Bassa Point."—More recently, September 9th 1844, Commodore Jones, of H. Majesty's Ship "Penelope," in a communication addressed to the Governor of Liberia on the same subject, assmues a position more complicated, involving questions of the greatest importance, in respect to the future hope and welfare of the people of these colonies.

Captain Jones says, "The complaints of certain British subjects, who had under agreements, and according to the customs on the coast, formed settlements and acquired property, have brought to the knowledge of the British Government, the unpleasant fact, that the Liberia settlers have asserted rights over the British subjects alluded to, which appear to be unjust, as relating to prior rights of others, and inadmissible on the grounds on which the Liberia settlers endeavor to found them.—For the rights in question, those of imposing custom duties, and limiting the trade of foreigners by restrictions, are sovereign rights, which can only be lawfully exercised by sovereign and independant states, within their own recognized borders and dominions. I need not remind your Excellency that this description does not yet apply to "Liberia" which is not recognized as a subsisting state, even by the Government of the country from which its settlers have emigrated: still less is it necessary to remind you that no associations of private individuals, however respectable, in any country, can delegate an authority which they do not possess themselves, or depute their agents to exercise power effecting the rights of persons not their subjects, and established in prior possession of property to which they can have no claim. The rights of property on this coast, as they may appear to be acquired by purchase, will be fully recognized by us, but we cannot admit that property so acquired, can confer sovereign rights upon private associations, or justify the imposition of state duties, or the exclusion of British commerce from its accustomed resorts.—These observations have a particular reference to the dispute at Grand Bassa, which your Excellency will now be pleased to receive as well considered and final."

I propose gentlemen, to examine one or two of the most prominent points connected with this subject, and feel that I shall be able to establish, in the clearest light, the right of this Government to exercise jurisdiction over the territory of Grand Bassa, and that the position assumed by British Officers, in regard to this question, is untenable. Before I proceed, I wish it distinctly understood that the position assumed, "That British subjects have for a long series of years been in the habit of prosecuting a trade with the natives of Bassa Cove," is not questioned, but that Captain Dring or any other British subjects has at any time, purchased the territory, or any part of it, in the Bassa Country, we do question, having repeatedly asked for documents to establish the fact, which have not been furnished, and according to the testimony of the natives, cannot be produced.

But conceeding all that has been asserted, can the length of time, during which British traders may have prosecuted a free and uninterrupted commerce with the natives of Bassa Cove, "subject only to the customary presents to the native chiefs," by any construction, operate in behalf of Captain Dring, or any other British subject landing goods in the territory of Bassa Cove, after its cession to this Government, in violation of its laws?—It is known that the natives along this coast, have long tolerated the subjects of civilized nations, to carry on a free trade with them. But I presume it cannot be maintained, that they can never alter the existing state of things without the consent of those with whom they have carried on, "for a long series of years," a free trade and uninterrupted intercourse.—It is admitted that the trade has been carried by making the "customary presents to the native chiefs." If those chiefs had a right to exact such presents, as a condition upon which trade was allowed, why may they not transfer their power, over trade to us, and allow this Government to commute presents into a well regulated system of import duties. This to my mind is as clear as a demonstration; and secondly, all that is asserted, in regard to the purchase made by an individual British subject, would not justify the introduction of goods into the territory of Bassa Cove, in violation of the express laws of this Commonwealth; all that can be infered from the statements, in relation to the individual purchase, is, that a personal privilege was granted by the natives for the purposes of trade and forming factories; nor does it appear, that the personal privilege was perpetual, or that it was to extend to all British subjects in common: a joint, or common privilege is altogether inconsistent with the notions of gain, which must have influenced the purchase. It cannot be supposed that an individual would have purchased, when such a course by inviting competition would have greatly lessened the profits of the trade, he had in view, in entering into the contract. But admit that the purchase was of the fee simple in the land, or any portion of it—the title vested may yet abide in the purchaser, notwithstanding the transfer of the civil and political jurisdiction to this Government.—No principle, I believe, is better understood or more pertinaciously adhered to than this. The right to the soil which may have been acquired by an individual is a distinct thing from the right to prescribe laws for the good government of a country. And I presume it will not be insisted upon, that any British subject has purchased from the natives of the Bassa Country the right to legislate and govern the country.—The purchase made by this Government, in August 1836, prior even to any contract with Captain Spence,—of Prince John and Yellow Will, heirs and successors to old King Ben, the rightful sovereign of the Bassa Cove territory, and confirmed by a treaty, concluded in April 1839, between the Kings and chiefs of the entire Grand Bassa Country, including Black Will and Grando, Fishmen, residents at the Cove, is of supreme jurisdiction over the country, in a civil and political respect, without reservation. And I am informed by person, who where present at the convention, that no mention was made of any contract existing between them and British subjects.

Commodore Jones assumes the gronnd that the Colony of Liberia is nothing more than a private enterprize, not possessing sovereign and independant rights, consequently not entitled to the privilege of a political community—that of imposing duties and limiting the trade of foreigners by restrictions, even within the purchased territory of the colony. To some extent this may be true. The peculiar circumstances, that surrounded the enterprise of African Colonization, at the time this colony was formed, made it imperative on the society to assume the management of the political affairs of the colony,—promising, as is well understood, that just so soon as the colonists feel themselves able to assume the responsibilities of the government, to withdraw their control, leaving them a sovereign and independent people.

This change has been gradually going on as the colony have increased in population and intelligence. In the same ratio, the society have granted to the people independant rights. Among the most prominent, "to make treaties with the several African tribes, and to prescribe rules for regulating the commerce between the Commonwealth of Liberia and such tribes." I think gentlemen, I need not detain you longer. For when it is remembered that the Colony of Liberia has been established upon principles recognized by the whole civized world;—viz: The suppression of the African Slave Trade,—the civilizaation and christianization of Africa, and the establishment of a sovereign and independant government, composed of people of color from the United States, and elsewhere. And when it is remembered, that in view of this, thousands, of our brethren, now fellow citizens, bade a dieu to all that was dear to them in America, left their native land, determined to brave the dangers of an African climate,—endure the hardships consequent upon settling any new and unbroken country,—to build up a government here that will some day bring them into respectable connection with the nations of the earth. And now that we have overcome most of the difficulties and dangers that have arisen in our way, and beginning to realize fully, the practability of the plan of colonization, is the door of our hope to be close? God fordid.—I feel gentlemen, that the position assumed by British Officers, denying the right of this Government to exercise political power, and to maintain jurisdiction over the territory of Bassa Cove, will not be sanctioned by the British Government. In the meantime, I would advise, a statement, setting forth the facts, in relation to the misunderstanding that have arisen between the Colonial Authorities and British subjects, trading at Bassa Cove, be furnished the British Government by the people of Liberia. That we have been misrepresented in this whole affair, by British traders, there can be no question. For, I am persuaded, no one acquainted with this colony, and the facts connected with the dispute at Bassa Cove, would accuse this Government, as does Mr. Fox, British Minister at Washington, United States—of, "Assuming, to all appearances, quite unjustifiably the right of monopolizing the trade with the native inhabitants along a considerable line of coast, where the trade had hitherto been free; and thus injuriously interfering with the commerce interests and pursuits of British subjects in that quarter." To us, this is certainly unjust, and had Mr. Fox been familiar with the facts in the case, I am persuaded, he would not have used such language, in respect to the people of these colonies.—For no people under the sun, have suffered more from the improper interference of foreign traders, than we have. They have defied the authority of the Colony,—offered insult to our citizens, when found trading along the coast,—destroyed their property,—threatening their persons with violence, if they attempted to trade at certain points along the coast: and those very men are loudest in their complaints against the Liberia settlers; and I defy them to name a single instance, in which this Government has in any way whatever, directly or indirectly, interfered with British Commerce along this coast, except requiring British, on equal footing with the traders of all other nations, to conform to the maritime regulations, of ports within the *purchased* territory of the colony.

I would call your attention, gentlemen, to another subject that is entitled to your consideration: the citizens of Grand Bassa, particularly of the village of Edina, have suffered much for some time past, by the frequent robberies committed by natives living in towns adjacent to our settlements in that county: in some instances they have been guilty of depredations of the most aggravated character,—entering the houses of defenceless widows, robbing them of every article of value, leaving whole families in a miserable state of destitution and want; more than once they have entered the settlement of Edina, and killed or driven off numbers of cattle and other live stock, belonging to the colonist, depriving them, almost of their entire stock. For some time those midnight incursions were arranged and conducted with so much artifice and cunning as to elude detection. After long watching it was ascertained that the marauders belonged to the towns of Bob Gray and his son Young Bob. Application for redress was promptly made to those chiefs, who expressed great concern and sympathy for the sufferers, promising to deliver over to the Colonial Authorities the offenders, and make immediate reparation for the wrong committed. These promises, though made again and again, have never been complied with. The colonists however continued to suffer until Bob Gray was himself, actually detected in a certain robberry, and in the examination of it, was proven to a demonstration, that Bob, and his son Young Bob, had from the commencement given their sanction to many, if not all the robberries that had been committed by the country people. Upon this proof, before the Grand Jury in Bassa County, Bob Gray was indicted for grand larceny. But in consideration of important services rendered the early inhabitants of these settlements, particularly those of Grand Bassa, by giving timely information,—at the risk of the peace of his own tribe,—of the movements of hostile tribes; and on two occasions, at the head of a considerable force, joined the Americans in arms, to repel the attacks of an invading tribe, and to punish King Joe Harris for the cold-blooded massacre of our defenceless countrymen at Bassa Cove,—the Government felt considerable reluctance, too, in bringing Bob Gray to a public trial, and the consequent result, imprisonment in the public jail, thus degrading him before his people, which in all probability, might have led to consequences of a more serious nature, but hoped by the adoption of other measures to obtain reparation for the wrong, and at the same time maintain the majesty of the laws. I say, for these considerations, Bob Gray was not brought to a public trial before the courts of this Commonwealth. For this clemency Bob appeared very grateful, expressing many thanks, promising never to be guilty of such outrages again. I fear, however, that this clemency has had the effect in some degree, to weaken the influence of the colony upon the natives, and perhaps have emboldened them to commit other and more dangerous acts of violence and insubordination. They have mistaken the leniency for weakness, and the desire to secure Bob Gray from public disgrace, the want of ability to maintain the laws of this Commonwealth.

In September last a band of desperadoes, entered the school house in Factory Island, and shamefully beat and otherwise ill used the man, a reputable colonist, left in charge of the premises, robbing him of his entire stock of clothing, and making off with many articles of value belonging to the school. The particulars of this outrage was communicated to judge Day, superintendant in that county, who with his accustomed zeal traced the aggressors to Young Bob's Town, but no sooner was it known that the authorities intended to demand them at the hands of their chiefs, than the whole tribe was in arms, and a number of armed men actually appeared before the settlement of Boxley, and threatened the inhabitants with immediate war, if any further attempts were made to apprehend the persons engaged in the robbery on Factory Island. It is generally believed that Young Bob was himself engaged in this outrage. Judge Day, however was prepared for this emergency, and with great firmness, persisted in his demand.

Bob finally became intimidated, particularly after the tender of assistance to the Americans, should it be required, by King Soldier, Peak, and Faw,—and yielded, begging to be allowed a few days to deliver up the offenders, this of course was granted—but up to the present time he has neither given up the offenders, nor made any other reparation for the wrong committed, but, as I am informed, defies any attempt on the part of the colonial authorities, to bring him or any of his people to justice.—Nor is he disposed to remain quiet, content with the depredations he has already committed upon the persons and property of colonists, but continues his predatory incursions about the settlements.

Only a few weeks ago, near the village of Edina, he seized two men belonging to New Cess, and, so far as have come to the knowledge of this government, without any just provocation, murdered one of them on the spot, and still detains the other in custody.

On the grounds of Bob's connection with the colony, having, as you are aware, several years ago, by treaty, identified himself and people with this commonwealth,—the New Cess Chiefs have made application to this government for redress.

Barguay, Chief of the Little Bassa country, and with whom we have treaties of alliance, amity, and trade, also complains; that Bob Grey in November last seized one of his men, and still detains him without giving any just reason, for so doing. Immediately on these facts coming to my knowledge, I endeavored to procure the release of these persons, and used every means in my power to effect it, but without success. It therefore remains, for you gentlemen, now to determine what course is to be pursued in regard to those difficulties.—That those chiefs should be punished for the crimes they have been guilty of, and compelled to make reparation for the wrong they have committed, I presume, no one will question, and that prompt and decisive measures should be taken to teach them obedience to the constituted authorities, and submission to the laws of the commonwealth, is equally evident.

The chiefs of New Cess and Little Bassa, are now, anxiously awaiting the result of your deliberations on this subject. I have, up to this time, and not without some difficulty, too, restrained them from making reprisals, and commencing hostilities against Bob Grey and his son Young Bob; the correspondence of Judge Day, detailing many of the particulars, respecting the conduct of these chiefs, will be laid before you.

A few weeks ago, I received information that the slaver at New Cess, through the agency of kroomen,—employed for the purpose, had established factor-

ies at Digbey, and were there purchasing slaves. This being an open violation of certain treaty stipulations, between this government and the Dey tribe by which the Deys, in consideration of certain privileges granted to them by this government, solemnly pledged themselves, to abolish, for ever, from their territory the abominable slave trade—I despatched A. W. Anderson Esp., Marshall, with a suitable force to apprehend said kroomen, and others, if any there should be, engaged in the slave trade; with instructions to liberate such slaves as he might find, and to seize all merchandize &c., employed in the slave trade, and landed contrary to the laws and regulations of this colony. The kroomen, it appears, having received intelligence of the intention of this government, to break up their establishment were on the alert, and assisted by some of the country people, their accomplices of course, managed to evade the vigilance of the officer and get beyond his reach. The Marshall on his return succeeded in capturing a large canoe, belonging to the fugitives, fitted for the purpose of transporting slaves from one part of the coast to another,—there being no question as to the ownership of this canoe, and her confiscation, I, to avoid additional expense to the commonwealth, which to have brought her formally before the admiralty court for adjudication, would have cost the commonwealth, an amount about equal to the value of the canoe,—directed the Marshall to have her sold for the benefit of all concerned in the mean time, to avoid any difficulty that might subsequently arise in consequence of this summary course, notices were isued by the officer, and sufficient time given, requiring any person or persons claiming said canoe, to make a demand before the day of sale, no claimants appearing the Marshall closed the sale as directed.

Receiving information that agents from New Cess, were still in the Dey country purchasing slaves, and were actually receiving the protection of one of the chiefs,—contrary, however, to the wishes of the king and other chiefs, justice and humanity demanded, that this government should interpose, and exact a fulfilment of the contract existing between us, and the chiefs of the Dey tribe, and at once put a stop to that nefarious traffic in that quarter. It was, therefore, thought advisible, that a formal demand should be made by this government on the king and chiefs, for the delivery of the slaves, and persons and property of all kroomen or others in their territory engaged in the slave trade, contrary to certain treaty stipulations, which make the offenders amenable to the laws of this commonwealth. Consequently on the 11th December, I dispatched Messrs. Barbour, Bratcher, and Howard, with a letter addressed to the king and chiefs of the country, reminding them of the solemn obligations they were under to this government to abolish *forever* from their territory the slave trade, stipulating to deliver over to the colonial authorities, any person or persons in their territory engaged either directly or indirectly in the trade; and that unless the slaves and slaver, in question, were delivered to the commissioners authorized to receive them, they would be held responsible to this government for the violation of their contract; the king and chiefs, very readily acknowledged the engagements they were under to this government, and made many apologies for permitting slaves to be bought and sold in their dominions, disclaiming, however, any father participation than merely permitting persons to reside among them, to purchase slaves when brought from the interior by individuals of other tribes. The slaver, finding, how matters were going, managed to escape into the Cape Mount Country, leaving behind him four slaves, which were promptly delivered over to our messengers, with a present from the king and chiefs, and a promise never again to allow the slave trade to be revived in their territory, either directly or indirectly, by their own people or by foreigners.

I am happy to be able to inform you, gentlemen, that, during the past year, we have succeeded in establishing, a primary school, in each of the settlements of Marshall, Edina, and Bassa Cove. These schools according to reports of committees, are well attended, and in a prosperous condition; they are nevertheless, far from being adequate to the wants of the people;—the limited means of the government will not allow, notwithstanding the legislature have done all in their power to meet the wants and wishes of the people, in this respect, to employ such teachers as the advancement, of many of the children require; of this embarrassment, however, the people of Grand Bassa will no doubt, soon be relieved. During my late visit to the United States, I had the pleasure of meeting the Ladies Liberia School Association, in Philadelphia, and of conversing personally with many of its members, particularly the Directress, Mrs. Blanding, and were happy to find, that notwithstanding, so little had been effected by Dr. Johnson during his residence at Factory Island—owing, of course, to his feeble health; for no man is better adapted than was Dr. Johnson, to take charge of a school in Liberia, and the difficulty they find in procuring a suitable teacher that will come to the coast;—I say notwithstanding, these discouragements, they are not willing to abandon the cause of education in the colony; they are making renewed and vigorous efforts to sustain the High School on Factory Island. This they will do,—and very soon we shall have a suitable person to take charge of that establishment,—and may we not hope gentlemen, that, other benevolent individuals in the United States will assist, the people of Montserrado County, to put in operation for the education of their youth, such an institution, as the Ladies Liberia Society Association have in Factory Island. I am truly happy to find, gentlemen, that the subject of education is claiming the attention of the citizens, in general, they are becoming more and more awake to its importance, and beginning to feel, that on the right education of our children, depend the future happiness and prosperity of these colonies.

I have at the commencement of former sessions, recommended to your serious consideration, the revisal and amendment of the Militia law, and the law relative to the maintainance of prisoners—which I believe, experience has taught us, is defective in many important respects. The propriety of erecting in some suitable place, in each county, an arsenal or magazine, where merchants shall be required to deposit powder, when imported in large quantities, and of erecting in the Town of Monrovia a Market House for the convenience of farmers, and others, from the frontier settlements, and the interior. These gentlemen are still objects worthy of your attention. There are other matters, which might be proposed for the public service, but I am fully persuaded that your own zeal for the interests of the community will suggest to you, such improvements as may be more immediately necessary.

Whilst I recommend to your consideration, gentlemen, the propriety of making certain public improvements, I am not insensible to the embaresments that surround you, particularly the want of funds to accomplish, what in your judgement you believe almost absolutely necessary for the public value. Nothing but the want of funds, has delayed the opening of the contemplated canal, near the base of the cape, to connect the Mesurrado river, with the sea. The commissioners have surveyed the ground, and consider the plan perfectly feasable, their reports will be laid before you.

The revenue for the past year, though it exceeds that of any former year, is found to be barely adequate to the indispensible expenses of the government. The following is a statement, as collected from the reports of public officers, of the fiscal concerns of the commonwealth the past year. Viz Receipts: Duties, on imports 6383,—Anchorage and Light duty 519,—Court and Military fines 110,—Auction fees 18,—Sale of public lands 96,—Amt. from Luckey's estate 144,—Licenses 919,—Duty on colonial vessels 46,—Making a total of 8175.—Disbursments,—Public buildings 2940,—Judiciary 690,—Legislature 578,—Support of prisoners 640,—Pensions 54,—Printing 41,—Election 60,—Public defence 250,—Light House 269,—Collectors, Wharfingers, and Treasurers 925,—Schools &c. 500,—Making 6947, and leaving a balance in hands of the Treasurers of 1228. From which, deduct the following amounts due this day. Estates of Johnstone and Savage 614,—Balance colonial warehouse 163,—Sheriff Brown 250,—will leave a balance in favour of the commonwealth of 201. I would remind you here gentlemen, that the Court House and Jail, for Montserado county, and which required the largest amount of funds the past year, are completed. Distinguished, as you are gentlemen, for integrity and ability, I have every reason to expect, that your deliberations will be conducted with zeal for the public service, and with that temper and unanimity which genuine patriotism inspires, and that you will exhibit to your constituents the brightest examples of a disinterested love for the public value. Let us by precept and practice encourage a spirit of economy, industry and patriotism, and that public integrity which cannot fail to exalt a nation.

May that benignant Being who rules the destinies of men and nations, preside over your deliberations and preserve to us and over chidren the inestimable blessings of liberty.

J. J. ROBERTS.

Govt. House Monrovia, January 6th, 1845.

A COURT IN IOWA.

The following laughable account of a Court in Iowa is given in a letter from the Upper Mississippi.

Iowa is now the finest frontier country in the West, and is settling up very fast. Judge Williams related to me some amusing scenes that he witnessed, when he first started on his circuit, for the purpose of organizing and holding his first courts among the rude frontier people.

In many counties they had not had time even to erect any kind of shelter for a court house. The best provision which could be made, was to form seats of logs beneath the shade of a large tree, with a raised seat near its body for the Judge. The Sheriff would open court by mounting a stump, or mound, near by, and crying 'O*h yes, oh yes,*' announcing to the whole universe that the court was then opened, and inviting all who had business, to attend. The Clerk sat on a block of wood, and used a shingle on his knee for a desk. After the Grand Jury were empannelled, and charged by the Judge, they were sent in care of the Sheriff to a large hollow or ravine, in which they could sit in conclave beyond the view of the Court, or spectators. A small hollow was appropriated for the use of the Petit Jury.

The grass grew very tall in the neighborhood, and if the Jurymen lay down in a ring in the grass, they could still more exclude themselves from observation. The Judge said that one day after having charged the Grand Jury, and dismissed them to their quarters in the large hollow, a tall, raw-boned, *live Yankee* looking man, with hat in hand, addressed him as follows:

'May it please your honor, I wish to speak to you.'

'Order, sir, what is it?'

'Judge,' continued he, with the utmost gravity, 'is it right for fellows to snake it in the grass?'

'How, what is it sir?'

'Why you see,' said the Yankee, 'there's some fellows who's tarnal fraid the Grand Jury will find something again 'em, which they deserve, and they are snaking up to the Grand Jury, on their bellies in the grass, kind of trying to hear what the Jury are talking about.'

'No,' responded the Judge, with as much gravity as he could command, 'I do not allow of '*Snaking*.' Here, Mr. Sheriff, go station a guard around each *Jury's hollow*, and if a man is found '*Snaking*,' have him brought before me, and will I cause him to be punished. Indeed, if this 'Snaking' is persisted in, I shall recommend a special Act to be passed, making it a misdemeanor.'

The fact was, the Judge said, there were present at the time, some barefooted vagarant rascals, who were probably justly suspected of horse stealing, and had '*snaked it*' on the Grand Jury, in order to find out whether the Jury intended to present them; and if so, to gain time by this clandestine warning, and flee the jurisdiction of the Court by escaping into Missouri.

FROM ABROAD.

COUNTERFIT COIN.

A letter has been communicated to the Department of State, at Washington, from an intelligent gentleman of London, from which the following extract is published for the information of the public:

LONDON, Sept. 17, 1844.

On Saturday last, the officers of the Mint, brought me a false sovereign to examine and report its specific gravity; we found it to be 13 58, (with reference to distilled water as unity at 62 degs. Farenheit,) which is about half the value of standard gold. The imitation of the coin is so perfect as to have deceived the die sinker himself, and its execution altogether is of such a quality as to excite the most intense interest and anxiety in all who have seen it. The impression of the sovereign imitated is that of Queen Victoria, and is so exquisitely done as to defy detection by comparision, except in two or three very minute instances, the most obvious of which is the difference of the dotting of the ground or field, *or*, in that quarter of the shield containing the single lion; with the aid of a magnifying glase. the dots on the ground of the *false* coin will be found to be more distinct, being *coarser*, or further asunder than in the real coin. The specimen we have seen was gilt, of course the color of fine gold; but on being cut, it showed the redness arising from the alloy of copper.

It is supposed that this false coin must be principally intended for circulation on the Continent, or rather in the United States, (on account of the large quantity of sovereigns known to be in circulation with you,) because, although the state of the coin indicates some degree of wear, there has not yet been any passed through the hands of the Bank of England, the issuers being without doubt aware of the rigid scrutiny now exercised there.

A CONVENT IN LONDON.—For the first time since the Reformation, the order of the Sisters of Charity has been established in London. Eight nuns and one novice, from the nunnery of Bagnor street, Dublin, have arrived, under the patronege of the Right Rev. Dr. Griffiths, Catholic Archbishop of London and the Catholic nobility

From the Friend.

THE BLIND BOY AND HIS SISTER.

BY MARY HOWITT.

"Oh, brother, said the fair Annie,
To the blind boy at her side,
"Would thou could'st see the sunshine lie
On hill and valley, and the sky
Hung like a glorious canopy
Over all things far and wide!

"Would thou could'st see the waters
In many a distant glen;
The mountain flocks that graze around,
Nay, even this patch of stony ground,
These crags with silver lichen crowned,
I would that thou could'st ken!

"Would thou could'st see my face, brother,
As well as I see thine;
For always what I cannot see
It is but half a joy to me,
Brother, I often weep for thee,
Yet thou dost ne'er repine!"

"And why should I repine, Annie?"
Said the blind boy, with a smile;
"I ken the blue sky and the gray;
The sunny and the misty day;
The moorland valley stretched away
For many and many a mile!

"I ken the night and day, Annie,
For all ye may believe;
And often in my spirit lies
A clear light as mid-day skies;
And splendors in my vision rise,
Like gorgeous hues of eve.

"I sit upon the stone, Annie,
Beside our cottage door,
And people say, 'that boy is blind,'
And pity me, although I find
A world of beauty in my mind,
A never ceasing store.

"I hear you talk of mountains;
The beautiful, the grand;
Of splintered peaks so gray and tall;
Of lake and glen and waterfall;
Of flowers and trees; I ken them all,
Their difference understand.

"The harbell and the gowan
Are not alike to me,
Are different as the herd and flock,
The blasted pine-tree or the rock,
The waving birch, the broad, green oak,
The river, and the sea.

"And oh, the heavenly music,
That, as I sit alone,
Comes to mine inward sense as clear
As if the angel voices were
Singing to harp and dulcimer
Before the mighty throne!

"It is not as of outward sound,
Of breeze, or singing bird;
But wondrous melody refined;
A gift of Heaven unto the blind;
An inward harmony of mind,
By inward senses heard:

* * * * * * *

"But better far than this, Annie,
Is when thou read'st to me
Of the dear Saviour meek and kind,
And how he healed the lame and blind.
Am I not healed?—for in my mind
His blessed form I see.

"Oh, love is not of sight, Annie,
Is not of outward things;
For in my inmost soul I know
His pity for all mortal woe;
His words of love spoke long ago,
Unseal its deepest springs!

"Then do not mourn for me Annie,
Because that I am blind;—
The beauty of all outward sight;
The wondrous shows of day and night;
All love, all faith, and all delight,
Are strong in heart and mind!"

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JANUARY 25th, 1845

COLONIAL LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature of the colony commenced its session on Monday the sixth instant, and closed on Saturday the eighteenth. As usual the Governor's Message was presented. It is an exceedingly interesting document making known as it does the position which the British have taken in reference to us. The subject involving as it does our dearest interest, and our last hopes received the cool and deliberate attention of the Legislature, and although some diversity of opinion existed as to the proper course to be pursued, the opinion was almost unanimous that the time for a decided action has arrived.

We hope to be indebted to our accomplished Colonial Secretary for the minutes of the council, as we conceive the daily doings of the body will be more acceptable to our foreign readers than a mere synopsis, such at least as we are able to give.

The Governor's Message will be found in this paper.

The Barque Californias Captain Goldsmith, 33 days from Salem, arrived on the 12th. Rev Messrs. Appleby and Perkins and their wives, of the Episcopal Mission at Cape Palmas, are passengers by this vessel. We received by this vessel provisions for the Baptist Mission at Edina. A favourable chance presenting directly after the arrival of the vessel, we immediately forwarded them to Rev. Mr. Clark at Edina.

A STRANGE FATALITY ATTENDS OUR LETTERS.—About a year gone we wrote to the corresponding Secretary of the Baptist Missionary Society, for a number of books which we wished for our own use, and a few dozen hymn books for the use of their members of the Baptist Churches in the colony. We also requested Brother Clarke to back our request. Our plan was to have the amount charged to the baptist mission at Edina, which we would refund on the arrival of the books here. Bro. Clarke wrote us he had referred to the subject in one of his communications. We have heard nothing of the matter since. Subsequently we wrote to the editor of the Christian Watchman, but as yet have heard nothing from him. Four or five dozen Watts and Rippon's hymn books would meet with ready sale here. There is a great call for them. If any baptist friend would send a few—say a dozen of the large and about four dozen of the small edition of Watts and Rippon he would confer a singular favour on baptists out in these ends of the world; and we will one and all, pledge ourselves to make fair returns. We are not careful to whom the books are entrusted so we get them. Though far away, we delight on the Sabbath and other stated occasions of worship to swell with the same melody and with the sentiment with our brethren in other lands, the burst of praise which ascend to our common Redeemer.

VERY BUSY THIS MONTH.—Rice is uncommonly scarce. Our readers we know will excuse the want of editorial under these circumstances. For who can write when he is hungry?

Africa's Luminary.—This periodical whose rising on the 1st. instant, was announced to be its last, we are happy to hear, is destined still to rise and shine upon our religious and literary horizon. It is assigned to the editorial conduct of the Rev. Mr. Burns, than whom, we know of no one among us better able to raise it to a creditable place. We lay no claim to the power of emiting light nor of radiating the heavens with corruscations of literary grandeur and glory. We lay claim to what, and only to what our name "Herald" imports. Our province is to announce things sometimes pleasant, and sometimes unpleasant things—seldom pausing to ask whether they will suit or not suit, those to whom they are offered. Our position, or rather circumstance are doubly favorable to our views, and equally suiuted to our taste. We occupy the enviable niche of deep poverty, a position of all, the most advantageous to independence—Under no obligations for favors received—and under no influence of hope of favors to be received, we can have no motive but a sense of propriery. Therefore we have been occasionally found saying somethings which others would not dare have uttered. Hence forth our editorial course will be of a piece with our

past. Many may out bow us in gracefulness; Chesfield himself could not out outdo us in earnestness.

DIED—In Millsburg on the 1st, inst, Mrs. Minta Smart, wife of Mr. Daniel Smart, of that place. Mrs Smart was a cesciple of Jesus, of the old stamp. He, delight was the company of pious and experienced christians, and her mind was so occupied by the things that pertain to religion, that she was ever found ready to give every one that asked a reason of the hope that was in her. She was a woman of eminent piety, blending no common degree of experimental knowledge with true and unaffected humility. Her life was an eloquent appeal in favor of religion, and her death was answerable to her life and conversation. She was a member of the Baptist Church in Millsburg.

In New Georgia, on the 7th, inst., Mr. Thomas Davis Mr. Davis was an Iboo—one of those sent out here by the United States Government. He was a member of the Baptist Church in that place.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

[From the London Punch.]

Letter from a Gentleman to his Friend, Entreating him to Renounce the Bottle.

My dear Peter:—May I, by friendship of thirty years' growth, be permitted to address you on your faults—or, rather your fault; for it is so capacious that it swallows every other error; in the same way that boa constrictors gulp toads and other unsightly creautures of smaller dimentions May I venture to remonstrate with you on—well, it must be said—your habitual drunkeness? Alas! my friend, to what a condition has this folly, this wickedness reduced you! This morning only, I saw a fullgrown cucumber in a bottle; there is nothing in the object, it is a common-place, to be seen in the windows of every pickle-merchant; and yet did that imprisoned cucumber touch my heart, and bring pathetic moisture into my eyes; for by the tyranny of association, it made me think of my forlorn friend. Yes; looking at that cucumber, trained to grow in its glass prison, did I behold in it the hopeless condition of Peter Rubygill! There he is—thought I—there is Peter, and who shall deliver him?—And now, alas! does that plethoric gourd fully declare the story of my friend! How, like him, was it instiuted in its green youth—a very sucker—into the bottle's throat; and how, when there was it made to swell, until far too large to be withdrawn, it possessed the whole of the bottle, and was then cut off forever from the vine that had cherished it! And is t not thus, Peter with a doomed drunkard?—Does he not enter the bottle in the greeness of his days, and though he may again and again escape from the thing that threatens to enclose him, at length is it not impossible for him to get away? Habit makes him swell, and there is no hope for him; cut off from the general world, he has no other dwelling place than a bottle. Verily, Peter Rubygill, Bachus—like a pickle merchant—has his bottled cucumbers, and you are of them.

And yet, Peter, I would fain hope for you In the name of all that is great and beautiful in the world, why seal your eyes to its grandeur and loveliness, why walk with your drowsy brain in a fog, when, touched by the light of beauty, it might answer the touch with most delicious music? What, in truth, can you know of the bounty and magnificence showered about you? No more than a silly fly, that finding itself in the palace of a king, sips and sips, and tumbles headlong into the first syrup it may light upon. Have I not seen your leaden-eye—clay-pated—almost dumb with pain hammering at your temples—degraded by nausea tugging at your stomach—your hand shaking like a leaf—your mouth like the mouth of an oven—and your tongue, I am sure of it, like burnt shoe leather? And for what, Peter Rubygill! For some six hours' madness the night before?

You were left a comfortable competence—Where is it now? Gone. The bottle is the devil's crucible, and melts all! You were tolerably good looking. And now is your countenance but as a tavern sign; where numberless little imps—liberated by drawn corks continue to give a daily torch of red, proud of their work, as portrait painters to the devil himself

There was a time when your word was true as gold. And now, upon whom can you pass it? From the mouth of a drunkard, the most solemn promise is no better than the best-made bad money: it may pass for a time, but is certain to be nailed to the world's counter at last.

You had friends. But there is a moral fever in the reputation of a drunkard, and sober men wisely avoid it.

You have a wife. Has she a husband? No. She vowed to love a man, and you are a liquor cask. Can you expect her affection? You might as reasonably expect her wedding-ring to hoop a wine-barrel.

You have children. Poor things! They see a satyr sprawl and reel before them; and, in their innocence, blush not as yet to call the creature father!

But, my dear Peter, there is yet hope. Learn to love home. Avoid the tavern. It is in the tavern cellar that the devil draws up his army array against the brains and good resolves of men. It is there he views his legions of bottles and prepares them for the attack upon weak humanity. But, arm yourself, Peter; meet the assailants with cold water; and, in the fight, you shall have the earnest prayers of your old friend.

CORYDON RIVERS.

WHAT LONDON IS.

It is the point of inter-communication between colonies which stretch almost from the North Pole—from Canada to the Cape of Good Hope—and which bring the indigo of India, and the wood of Australia from the antipodes, to enrich the manufactures of Leeds. It is the seat of commerce that would seem fabulous to the merchants of Venice, Tyre, and Carthage in the olden times! You have a population which has doubled since 1801; it was then 888,000 souls—it is now, by the census of 1841, 1-832,000. You have a town which is five miles and a half long, take it where you will, but if you measure it from Blackwell to Chelsea, it is seven and a half miles. It reaches, from north to south, three & a half miles; it is a perfect German principality—a Coburg if you please, or a Hesse Hamburg in brick You have spent five millions sterling on your bridges alone You have docks to hold all the ships of the world. The London Docks alone cover 100 acres of ground, and the vaults holds 65,000 pipes of wine. The West India Docks cover 290 acres and can hold 500 large merchanmen with ease. The Commercial Dock covers 49 acres, and is, I believe exclusively confined to the Baltic trade. There are 2950 ships of the port of London alone, of 581,000 tons total burden, and manned by 32,000 seamen. The vessels engaged in the colonial, Irish, and coasting trades, including the colliers, and also 360 British vessels, were 2335. The tonnage of the the foreign vessels which entered this port in 1840, from Russia, Sweeden, Germany, France, the Mediterranean, China, and the United States, amounted to 4,165,164 tons. Upon an average of the last ten years, London alone has paid £11,000,000 in custom duties, out of the £23,500,000 which the whole revenue of that department amounts to. There are 2000 merchants and brokers within half a mile of the Exchange. You have 100,000 houses of business, probably half of which have shops attached to them. All the details connected with London are upon the same gigantic scale. The water companies supply 237,000,000 hogsheads every year; and the gass companies furnish 10,000,000 cubic feet of gass every twenty-four hours. In Smithfield market there were 180,780 head of cattle, and 1,500,000 of sheep, in round numbers, sold in the yerr 1839. Your very paving & sewer rates amounts to £631,000 a year. The London newspapers consume 10,000'000 of stamps annually. The steam-boats carry 10,000 passengers every day. There are 1000 miles of railway stretching from London into every part of the kingdom, and bringing its population into contact with all the great cities of the country, completed at an expense of nearly £500, 000 sterling. There are 59 canals, which cost £45, 000,000. The monthly business conducted by the London bankers alone averages £75,080,000, and has amounted to £87,000,000 in one month.—*G. H. Ward, M. P.*

(It was said that the Queen was to have a billiard table made out of the timbers of the Royal George—on which Punch presents the following petition.)

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY:

Although of a humble stock, and although my wife, Madam Judy has not been presented at your Majesty's court, yet we humbly declare that the whole court doth not contain two more loyal and dutiful subjects.

May it please your Majesty, we are very old; we have been in the custom of mixing for centuries past with every class of the people of this kingdom, and we are enemies to no manner of sport wherewith they amuse themselves.

Billiards, among others, is a good sport. It has the privilege of uniting many honorable gentlemen daily together of the army, of the universities, and of the swell mob, at the watering-places. It has the eminent merit of leading to the detection of many rogues and swindlers; it keeps many ingenious markers, brandy-merchants, and soda water venders in honorable maintenance, and is a great aid and patron of the tobacco trade, thereby vastly increasing the revenues of your Majesty's government.

With that sport then we are far from quarrelling. But there is for this and for all other games a time and place. Thus to the late Mr. Hogarth's facetious print (I mean the gentleman very well) the Beadle is represented as calling "one Jack Approach" for playing at marbles, no, not for playing at marbles but playing on a gravestone during Sunday service. In like manner, were I to set up my show outside St. James's Church during service hours, or under Mr. Majesty's triumphal arch at Pimlico, or in my master London's drawing-room—it is likely, not that the Beadle would cane me, for that I would resist, but the parson in blue habiliments, oil-skin hatted, waterproofed, and pewter-buttoned—policeman in a word, would carry me before one of your Majesty's justices of the peace. My crime would be not the performance of my tragedy of "Punch"—but the performance at improper season and time.

Ah, Madame! Take this apologetic letter your royal consideration, and reconect that as in Punch and marbles so are BILLIARDS.

They too may be played at a wrong place. If it is wrong to play at marbles on a tombstone, is it just to play at billiards on a coffin—an indifferent coffin—anybody's coffin? Is such a sport quite just, seemly, decorous, and inoffensive?

Perhaps your Majesty is not aware, what the wreck of the Royal George really is. Sixty years ago last June made no small sensation. Eight hundred gallant men, your royal grandfather's subjects, went down to death in that great ship. The whole realm of England was stirred and terrified by their awful fate—the clergy spoke of it from their pulpits—the greatest poet then alive wrote one of the noblest ballads in our language, which as long as the language will endure shall perpetuate the melancholy story. Would your Majesty wish Mr. Thomas Cambell to continue the work of Mr. William Cowper, and tell what has now become of the wreck? Lo! it is a billiard-table, over which his Royal Highness the Prince de Joinville may be knocking about red balls and yellow—or his Serenity the Prince of Hohenzollern Sigmaringen may be caramboling with his coat off. Ah, Madame! may your royal fingers never touch a cue; it is a losing hazard that you will play at that board.—*Living Age.*

CARRIAGE FOR TOM THUMB.—The foreign correspondent of the Boston Atlas, gives the annexed description of a costly carriage constructed at Birmingnam, England, for that infinitesimal dot of creation, Tom Thumb. The little creature was about to visit that great city of manufactures, where the equipage was to meet him. The letter writer states, that in point of size and magnificence the elegant coach is unequalled.

"The body of this chariot is only twenty inches in width. The top of the carriage is but three feet and a half from the ground. It is lined with beautiful silk tabret and drab and crimson silk lace. There are plate glass winnows, besides neat outer blinds and inner silk curtains, with tassels, moved at pleasure by patent spring rollers. The cushions and backs are stuffed in the most luxurious manner, and the little General can truly take his ease, with no one to disturb him, for certainly nothing but a tiny pet spaniel could possibly ride inside with the General, and this pet dog is, I believe, to have the exclusive priviledge. The handle of the door is of solid silver, elaborately chased. There are folding steps, covered neatly with carpet, and two lamps of exquisite workmanship. The driver's box is wide, in the old-English style, and is covered with rich crimson hammer cloth, magnificently embroidered with various colored silks, and trimmed with heavy silver lace. The body of the chariot is of a deep blue color.

The General's coat-of-arms upon the hammer cloth is of solid silver—the coat of arms also appears on the body of the chariot. It is Liberty and Britannia, supported on either side by the American eagle and British lion surmounted by the rising sun, & American & British flags, crossed—on a scroll, under the whole is inscribed the truly American motto—"Go ahead!" The whole appearance of this superb chariot is certainly magnificent, and does the artist credit. The harness is in the same rich style, being thickly covered with solid silver ornaments. The ponies, which are to draw the chariot, were obtained with great trouble and expense. They are only twenty-eight inches in height, and were trained by Mr. Batty, of Astley's Royal Amphitheatre. I saw them at the Indian encampment, at Lord's Cricket Grounds, on Friday last, harnessed to the chariot, and driven by the General's own coachman, and they were a great curiosity of themselves, and attracted much attention. They are not much larger than a Newfoundland dog, yet they are very strong, full-blooded, and of fine proportions. The Court of Oberon has furnished the coachman and footman, for they are very diminutive in size. They are smart lads, dressed in a superb livery of blue cloth, decorated with silver lace, having bag wigs, cocked hats, white top boots, etc., in the neatest and richest style. Altogether, the whole affair is the most splendid show of itself, that has ever been got up in the metropolis. The total cost of the chariot, harness and ponies, is not less than two thousand dollars."

GUILTY LOVE.—If there be one part of life on which the curse spoken at eden rests in double darkness: if there be one part of life on which is heaped the gathered wretchedness of years, it is the time when guilty love has burnt itself out and the heart sees crowd around those vain regrets, that deep remorse, whose voices are never heard but in the silence of indifference. Who ever repented or regretted during the reign of that sweet madness which one beloved object was more, aye a thousand times more, than the world forgotten for its sake? But when the silver cord of affection is loosened, and the golden bowl of intoxicating passion broken—when that change which passes over all the earth's loveliest has passed, too, over the heart; when that step which was once our sweetest music falls on the ear of fear, not a hope; when we know that we love no more as once we loved; when memory broods on the past, which yields but a terrible repentance and hope turns sickening from a future, which is her grave, if there be a part of life where misery and weariness contend together, till the agony is greater than we can bear, this is the time.

TRANSMISSION OF TYPES, INSTINCTS AND HABITUDES. Take the mastiff, the Newfoundland dog, and the greyhound, and keep their families severally pure from any intercourse with each other, and under similar circumstances and conditions they will preserve their respective physical characteristics, unaltered as if the races had each of them, so to express it, a canine Adam and Eve of their own. But this is not the whole of the case. It is also found that not only certain organic peculiarities, but certain habitudes, certain artificial instincts, may be acquired; and that when once acquired, these, too, are transmissable from sire to son. A careless observer might easily be tempted to conclude that these acquired properties were primitive and aboriginal, and distinctive of peculiar and separate races. But a due and unprejudiced attention to the above class of phenomena would soon satisfy him that his conclusion was erroneous. We must confine ourselves to a few instances of these curious divergencies from the right of original stocks. The wild dog, then, most certainly, has no great instinctive propensity for the office of guardian and master-minder to a large flock of sheep. He is vastly more disposed to dine upon the muton himself than to aid in preserving a supply of it for a race of carnivorous biped. And yet we have among us a breed of dogs whose aptitude for that employment is as unvarying and hereditary as if in keeping of sheep had been the final cause of their creation.

A terrier, whose parents had been in the habit of fighting with polecats will instantly show every mark of anger and pugnacity on perceiving the scent of that animal; and this although the animal itself be wholly hid from sight. A young spaniel, brought up with the terrier, will endure the odor of the polecat without the slightest sympton of emotion, but will pursue the first woodcock it has ever seen with clamor and impatience. A well bred young pointer, which has never yet set eyes on a partridge, will stand trembling with agitation, its eyes fixed, its muscles rigid, when introduced for the first time into the middle of a cover. Again, the natural paces of a horse are the walk, the trot and the gallop. But the horses bred on the table land of the Cordilleras are carefully taught a peculiar and artificial pace, a sort of running amble; and the horses so trained become the sires of a race to which the amble is natural and requirers no teaching. The fact is so well known that such colts are described by the peculiar name of *equilillas*. Now this class of phenomena seems to be at mortal strife with the philosophy which insists upon the necessity of multiplying species in order to account for the almost endless variety of breeds. It is abundantly sufficient to show, that many animals, perhaps all animals, are endowed with the capacity of acquiring and transmitting a sort of *second nature;* and that this capacity forms just as much a law of their existence as the more general law, which separates the race of the lion from the race of the ox, and all animal races whatever, from the race of man.—*English Quarterly.*

Only the power that makes a world can make a Christian.—*Wesley*

In religious concerns, every thing which we do of ourselves, independantly of Divine aid, has a tendency to stop us short of the object we are aiming at; and whatever be the substitute we rely on, whether outward or mental, it is an *idol* at the time.—*Dillwyn.*

What a mercy it is that no one ever *sincerely* desires to know the state of own soul in vain! In the pursuit of all other knowledge, our motives may be too arrogant and selfish to be gratified; but in this, the deeper the research, the more we are humbled, and consequently the better prepared to receive the desired instruction.—*Ibid.*

The graces which the blessed Spirt implants in our hearts, resemble a sun-dial; which is of little service, except when the sun shines upon it. The Holy Spirit must shine upon the graces he has given, or they will leave us at a loss, in point of spiritual comfort, and unable to tell whereabouts we are.....*Toplady.*

THE MARKETS.—*Generosity.*—Small stock on hand—ready sale. *Bets.* Some of a very inferior order on hand, and many of the *betters* would feel much better, if they had never *bet!* Decency. Great demand for it; but the market poorly supplied. *Vulgarity.* Plenty on hand, and the supply is still increasing, and will continue to do so until after the next Presidential election.

CAPITAL IDEA.—'Our life is but a *bubble*,' said Mrs. Simpkins, in a spirit of resignation, to her spouse, who was rating her about her *slovenly* habits. 'I wish your life was a *soap* bubble, then,' was the rejoinder.

THE GIRLS. Never look at the girls. Oh, no, they can't bear to be looked at. They regard it as an insult. They wear their fine feathers and bustles merely to gratify their mammas—that is all!

ALIVE. When you sell a duck to a doctor, be sure to muzzle it, or it might cry *quack*. That would be regarded as a personal insinuation!

A Smart woman. 'Did you ever see any of the popular novels?' said a city dame to a country cousin. 'No, ma'am, but I have seen *poplar trees*.'

GOOD ADVICE. If on any occasion your wife should exclaim to you, 'Now tumble over the cradle and break your neck, do! don't you do it!

UNPLEASANT. Uncle Sam thus characterises the man who turns his coat to get an office, and fails in the endeavors.

OPERA a place where ladies go to show their fine dresses!

☞ Always be as witty as you can with your parting bow, your last speech is the one remembered.

☞ "Are you a pew-holder in this church, sir?" "No, sir, the pew holds me."

☞ Why are goods sold at auction like nine pins?
Ans: Because they are *knocken down.*

☞ "I am transported to see you," as the convict at New Holland said to the kangaroo.

☞ "You're a windy fellow," as the tongs said to the bellows.

☞ Actors fighting a duel might be denominated, *shooting stars.*

☞ Clouds are very appropriately denominated, the *raining powers.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. British brig Helena——master from Sierra Leone.

" 3. British brig——master from the windward.

" " British sloop——Little master, from Liverpool.

" " Col. schooner Primus, A. L. Jones master, from the leeward.

" " Col. schooner John Seys, Horace master, from Grand Bassa: passengers, Miss Mary Ann Stewart, and Master, Robert Savage.

" " Col. cutter, J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master, from the leeward.

" 6. British sloop Viner, Chase master, from the leeward.

" 9. Am. barque California, Goldsmith master, from Salem Mass.

" 13. Col. sloop Gabriel, Lomax master from the leeward.

" 16. Col. cutter J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master from the leeward.

" 18. Col. schooner Pedler, W. Jones' master, from the leeward.

" " H. M. C. M. brig ——, —— commanding from the windward: sailed same day for the leeward.

" " Am. brig Echo, Trundy master, from the leeward.

" 19. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 21. Am. brig Chipola, Mc Lennan master, from Cape Palmas.

" " Am. barque Palestine,—— master, from Cape Palmas: passengers, Rev. A. Herring and family and Mr. James Denis.

" 20. Col. schooner John Seys, S. Horrace master, from Grand Bassa, bringing the passengers named in her departure, and Mr. J. S. Payne and family; except Rev. F. Burns, who was left on account of sickness: Mr. Madison resides at Bassa.

DEPARTURES

" 1 Am. brig Chipola, Mc Lennan master, for Cape Palmas via, Grand Bassa, passengers, Dr Lugenbell, and Mr James Smith, Student.

" 4. Col. schooner Pedlar, W. Jones master, for the leeward.

" 6 Colonial schooner John Seys, S. Horsce master, for Grand Bassa: passengers, Rev. Messrs John Seys, A. D. Williams, B. R. Wilson, F. Burns, John W. Roberts, E. Johnson; Messrs. A. F. Russel, G. Simpson, D. Ware, H. W. Erskin, members of the Mission of the M. E. Church: Mrs. M. Cooper, Mrs. E. Ciples, Mrs. M. Harris, and Mr. Madison and lady.

" 7. Am. barque Palestine' —— master, for Cape Palmas: passengers, Dr. F. S. Mc Gill and lady, Mrs Russwurm, and Mrs F Moore

" 8 Col cutter J J Roberts, Boston master, for the leeward

" " British sloop Viner, Chase master, for the leeward

" 9 Col sloop Gabriel, Lomax master, for the windward.

" 23. Am. barque Palestine. ——master, for Boston, passenger, Rev. John Seys.

POETRY

From the Christian Repository.

WHAT IS BEAUTIFUL.

BY REV. G. A. RAYBOLD.

Say, what is beautiful on earth;
By moonlight seen, or midday splendour,
Are all the scenes that time gives birth
Good gifts which God to man doth render?

Nay, nought is beautiful to man,
If his own heart is sad, and sore;
All the bright things his eye doth scan,
Give to the grief worn, joy no more.

But all things are beautiful when seen,
By joy's clear eye, and the happy heart;
The passions of the breast serene,
To all things doth their bliss impart.

Then, to behold a world of joy,
Unmarked by misery's iron hand,
To feel a bliss without alloy,
The heart, that power must command.

What mortal can this power attain,
Where, is the talisman of bliss,
Who can the priceless secret gain,
And tell the world, what that gem is;

'Tis this, 'tis this, a heart by grace,
Made free from sin, where love doth reign;
This sheds a light, o'er every place,
And beautifies the world again.

HYMN.

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will, O God, be done,

If thou should'st call me to resign,
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what was thine,
Thy will, O God, be done.

E'en if again I ne'er should see
The friend more dear than life to me;
Ere long we both shall be with thee;
Thy will, O God, be done.

Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My father, still I strive to say,
Thy will, O God be done.

If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet spirit for its guest;
My God to thee I'll leave the rest;
Thy will, O God, be done.

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
Thy will, O God, be done.

And when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before;
I'll sing upon a happier shore
Thy will, O God, be done.

MISCELLANEOUS

From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

THE EX-DEY OF ALGIERS.

The Ex-Dey of Algiers, on being dispossessed of his dominions by the French, took refuge at Naples, and established himself under M. Zill's hospitable roof. The third floor was entirely occupied by his suite and attendants, the fourth was for himself and his treasures, the fifth, or the garret, he converted into his harem. The curious arms, costumes, and jewels which Hassien Pacha had brought with him were a godsend to the virtuoso tavern keeper, who was never weary of examining and admiring them; and before the African had been a week in the house, he and his host were sworn friends. Unfortnately this harmony was not destined to last long.

One morning Hassien Pacha's cook (a Nubian, as black as ink, and as shining as if he had been polished with a shoe brush) entered the kitchen of the hotel, and asked for the largest knife they had. The head cook gave him a sort of carving knife, some eighteen inches long, sharp as a razor, and pliant as a foil. The negro looked at it, shook his head as if in doubt whether it would do, but nevertheless took it up stairs with him.

Presently he brought it down again, and asked for a larger one. The cook opened all his drawers, and at last found a sort of cutlass, which he hardly ever used on account of its enormous size. With this the Nubian appeared more satisfied, and again went up stairs. Five minutes afterwards he came down for a third time, and returned the knife asking for a bigger one still. The cook's curiosity was excited, and he inquired who wanted the knife, and for what purpose.

The African told him very coolly that the Dey, having left his dominions rather in a hurry, had forgotten to bring an executioner with him, and had consequently ordered his cook to get a large knife and cut off the head of Osmin, chief of the eunuchs, who was convicted of having kept such negligent watch over his highness' seraglio, that some presumptuous Giaour had made a hole in the wall, and established a communication with Zaida, the Dey's favorite odalisque. Accordingly Osmin was to decapidated; and as to the offending lady, the next time the Dey took an airing in the bay of Naples, she would be put into the boat in a sack, and consigned to the keeping of the kelpies.

Thunderstruck at such summary proceedings, the cook desired his Nubian brother to wait while he went for a large knife; then hastening to M. Martin Zill, he told him what he had just heard.

M. Martin Zill ran to the minister of police, and laid the matter before him. His Excellency got into his carriage and went to call upon the dey

He found his highness reclining upon a divap, his back supported by cushions, smoking latakia in a chiboque, while an icogian scratched the soles of his feet, and two slaves fanned him. The minister made his three salaams; the dey nodded his head.

"Your highness," said his excellency, "I am the minister of the police."

"I know you are," answered the dey.

"Then your highness probably conjectures the motive of my visit."

"No. But you are welcome all the same."

"I come to prevent your highness from committing a crime."

"A crime! and what crime? said the dey, taking the pipe from his mouth, and gazing at his interlocutor in the most profound astonishment.

"I wonder that your highness should ask the question," replied the minister. "Is it not your intention to cut off Osmin's head?"

"That is no crime,"

"Does not your highness propose throwing Zadia into the sea?"

"That is no crime," repeated the dey, "I bought Osmin for five hundred piatres, and Zaida for a thousand sequims, just as I bought this pipe for a hundred ducats."

"Well, what does your higeness deduce from that?"

"That as this pipe belongs to me, as I have bought it and paid for it, I may break it to atoms if I choose, and no nobody has a right to object." So saying, the Pacha broke his pipe and threw the fragments into the middle of the room.

"All very well as far as the pipe goes, said the minister, but Osmin, but Zaida?"

"Less than a pipe," said the dey gravely.

"How! less than a pipe! A man less than a pipe! A woman less than a pipe!"

"Osmin is not a man, and Zaida is not a woman; they are my slaves. I will cut off Osmin's head and throw Zaida into the sea."

"No," said the magistrate. "Not at Naples, at least."

"Dog of a Christian!" shouted the dey, "do you know who I am?"

"You are the ex-dey of Algiers, and I am the Neapolitan minister of police; and, if your deyship is impertinent, I shall send you to prison"' added the minister, very coolly.

"To prison," repeated the dey, falling back upon his divan.

"To prison," replied the minister.

"Very well," said Hussien. "I leave Naples to-night."

"Your highness is as free as air to go and to come. Nevertheless, I must make one condition. Before your departure, you will swear by the prophet, that no harm shall be done to Osmin and Zaida."

"Osmin and Zaida belong to me, and I shall do what I please with them."

"Then your highness will be pleased to deliver them over to me, to be punished according to the laws of the country, and until you do so, you will not be allowed to leave Naples."

"Who will present me?"

"I will."

The pacha laid his hand on his dagger.—The minister stepped to the window and made a sign. The next moment the tramp of heavy boots and jingle of spurs were heard upon the stairs; the door opened, and a gigantic corporal of gendarms made his appearance, his right hand raised to his cocked hat, his left upon the seam of his trowers.

"Gennaro," said the minister of police, "if I gave you an order to arrest this gentleman, would you see any difficulty in executing it?"

"None, your excellency."

"You are aware that this gentlemen's name is Hussein Pacha."

"I was not, your excellency."

"And that he is Dey of Algiers?"

"May it please your excellency; I don't know what that is."

"You see," said the minister, turning to the dey

"The devil," exclaimed the Hussein.

"Shall I?" said Gennaro, taking a pair of hand-cuffs from his pocket, and advancing a pace towards the dey, who, on his part, took a step backward.

"No," replied the minister, "it will not be necessary. His highness will do as he is bid. Go and search the hotel for a man named Osmin, and a woman named Zaida, and take them both to the profecture."

"What!" cried the dey, 'is this man to enter my haram?"

"He is not a man," replied the minister, "he is the corporal of gendarms. But if you do not wish him to go, send for Osmin and Zaida yourself."

"Will you promise to have them punished?" inquired the dey.

"Certainly; according to the utmost rigor of the law."

"Hussein Pacha clapped his hand. A door concealed behind the tapestry was opened, and a slave entered the room.

"Bring down Osmin and Zaida," said the dey.

The slave crossed his hands on his breast, bowed his head and disappeared, without uttering a word. The next instant he came back with the two culprits.

The eunuch was a litte round fat fellow, with beardless face, and small hands and feet. Zaida was a beautiful circassian, her eyelids painted with kool, her teeth blackened with betel, her nails with henna. On perceiving Hussien Pacha, the eunuch fell upon his knees; Zaida raised her head. The dey's eyes flashed and he clutched the hilt of his kangier. Osmin grew pale; Zaida smiled.—The minister of police made a sign to the gendarme, who stepped up to the two captives, handcuffed them, and led them out of the room. As the door closed behind them, the dey uttered a sound between a sigh and roar.

The magistrate looked out of the window, till he saw the prisoners and their escort disappear at the corner of the Strada Chitamone. Then turning to the dey—

"Your highness is now at liberty to leave Naples, if he wishes to do so," said the impertu rable functionary, with a low bow

"This very instant!" cried Hussein "I will not remain another moment in such a barborous country as yours."

"A pleasant journey to your highness," said the minister.

"Go to the devil!" retorted Hussein.

Before an hour had elapsed, the dey had chartered a small vessel, on board of which he embarked the same evening with his suite, his wives and his treasures; and at midnight he set sail, cursing the tyranny that prevented a man from drowning his wife and cutting off the heads of his slaves. The next day the minister of the police had the prisoners bro't before him and examined. Osmin was found guilty of having slept when he ought to have watched, and Zaida of having watched when she ought to have slept. But, by some strange omission, the Neapolitan code allots no punishment to such offences; and, consequently, Osmin and Zaida, to their infinite astonishment, were immediately set at liberty. Osmin took to selling pastilles for a livelihood, and the lady got employment as *dame de comptoir* in a coffee house. As to the dey, he had left Naples with the intention of going to England, in which country, as he had been informed, a man is at liberty to sell his wife, if he may not drown her. He was taken ill, however, on the road, and obliged to stop at Leghorn, where he died.

LAKE ERIE BUSINESS.—1844

On the last up trip of a certain Steamer, eight passengers came on board at Cleveland, and engaged a passage to Malden, in Canada. They were hale, hearty looking young fellows, and that they had journeyed from the far South, only improved their condition, and increased their spirits. True, their skins were black! True, they had left the land of their nativity! True, they had severed the ties; to them precarious; of kith and kin; of wife and child!—But, what of that! They sought liberty; they fled from those who had robbed them of their earnings, and converted God's gift of soul and intellect into merchandize. And here they were, at last, after days and nights of toil, on Erie's clear waters, with nought but its waves between them and freedom. It was evening when they embarked, and they chatted gaily o'er dangers past; they sympathized with the bereaved slaveholder, and anticipated freedom's unknown joys. With light hearts they pressed their pillow, and at last, slept secure from pursuit. But, alas, for human foresight! During the night, the boat stopped at sandusky, and took on beard the ruthless pursuers of these eight men. Both parties woke up in the morning ignorant of the presence of the other, and both were equally astounded, though with emotions far different, when they stood face to face. The slaveholders rojoiced that their long and expensive journey was thus happily rewarded; they anticipated their returning triumphant, and the appalling example their eight victims would afford. How fortunate, exclaimed they! just at the nick of time! on the threshhold of Canada! a single day; nay, a single boat, before or after, and we had missed these runaways! On the other hand the poor fugitives were sunk in the abyss of despair; they knew too well the horrid fate that awaited their return to slavery's lawless domain. A hint, however, was given them not to fear. The boat stood on her way; she neared the detroit river; she entered it; soon Malden was in sight; it was reached; the boat made a rapid turn and stood in for it. The Slaveholders were aghast; they rushed to the Captain; was he going to land? "Yes!" "What to do?" "To land his passengers!" "Didn't he know these persons were their slaves?" "No; he knew nothing of the kind!" Well, they wished the Captain to know that such was the fact; the persons were their property; they would loose it by his act; would hold him responsible. "Go take care of your property, then," replied the Captain. "who, hinders you? Pretty fellows, forsooth, can't take care of their own property; are not fit to have any!"

By this time the boat was along side the Malden wharf. The "eight properties" very quietly walked ashore with their goods and chattels, making their very best bows to half a dozen despair struck individuals on the hurricane deck, and politely hoping that their trip to the north would benefit their health. They also sent many kind remembrances to Southern friends, and desired speedily to see them in Canada, assuring them how pleasant a journey it was, and that it was, very kind in the white friends to come so far to bid them good bye.—*Signal of Liberty.*

THE STORY OF A LEG.

The following funny story of a broken leg may be found in Horrace Walpole's letters to S. H. Mann:

I must add a curious story, which I believe will surprise your Italian surgeons as much as it amazed the faculty here. A sailor who had broken his leg, was advised to communicate his case to the Royal Society. The account he gave was, that having fallen from the top of the mast, and fractured his leg, he had dressed it with nothing but tar and oakum, and yet in three days was able to walk as well as before the accident. The story at first appeared incroditable, as no such efficacious qualities were known, to be credited on his own bare assertion of wonderful cure. The society very reasonably demanded a relation, and I suppose a corroboration of evidence. Many doubted whether the leg had been really broken. That part of the story had been amply verified. Still it was difficult to believe that the man had made use of no other application than tar and oakum; and how they should cure a broken leg in three days, even if they could cure it at all, was a matter of the utmost wonder. Several letters passed between the society and the patient, who persevered in the assertions of having used no other remedies, and it does appear beyond a doubt that the man speaks the truth. It is a little uncharitable, but I fear that there are surgeons who might not like the abbreviation of attendance and expense. But on the other hand, you will be charmed with the plain, honest simplicity of the sailor; in a postscript to his last letter he added these words —'I forgot to tell your honors that the leg was a wooden one.' What would one have given to have been present, and seen the foolish faces of the wise assembly?

SWALLOWING THE EVIDENCE.

Sailors are proverbially grumblers, and even when well treated are very apt to find fault. Their provisions, good or bad, and sometimes they are bad enough in all conscience, furnish an everlasting subject of complaint; they are never so good as they were 'last voyge." We lately met with an anecdote of Judge Peters, of Philadelphia, having a hearing on this subject, which is too good to be lost.

Complaint was made to the Judge in behalf of the crew of a vessel who had made a voyage to some port in Russia, that they had been furnished with bad provisions. While the counsel for the seamen was arguing the cause, one of them stepped forward, and drawing from his pocket a piece of bread, the color of brown soap, presented it to his honor as a specimen of their fare. To persons accustomed to fine wheaten loaves, it appeared disgusting indeed, and the bystanders, one and all, cried 'shame' to fill men's stomachs with such unwholesome aliment. The Judge applied the bread to his nose, and finding nothing in it offensive to his olfactory nerves, was tempted to taste it; he nibbled a little piece, it tasted well, and he took a large bite. The counsel proceeded at much length, though the dinner was fast approaching, and, as he rounded the periods, the Judge nibble around the black biscuit until no more remained.

At this moment the sailor stepped up, and with a countenance in which was depicted real distress, said, 'why you have eaten my best witness."

'Yes,' said the lawyer, 'I have been remarking that the Judge was swallowing the evidence as well as the law.'

'Never mind,' roared his honor, as if awakened from a dream, 'I am the better able to digest the cause.'

So saying he rose, and ordering the bell to be missed, went home to his dinner.—*Boston Journal*

Rassing Turkeys.—Heretofore I have had so much difficulty in raising turkeys as to be almost discouraged, but of late I have been very successful, in consequence of pursuing the following mode recommended to me by a female, who said that she had no trouble with them

When first hatched, give no feed for twenty-four hours, then give a little curd, made from buttermilk, increasing the quantity as they grow older, at the same time feeding the hen with whole corn. They should be secured from the wet and by no means have Indian meal; but with the curd they may have in moderate quantities, wheat bread soaked in buttermilk, or crumbs of the same. I believe Indian meal is fatal to the greater part of the young turkeys which die in the attempt to raise them. To allow them to wander too much, is attended usually with considerable loss. I have found it a very good plan to make an enclosure of boards six feet square or so, and twelve to eighteen inches high and set this in a grass field during fine weather, in which to confine the young turkeys. This is removed occasinally from place to place; the chickens thus get all the fresh green food they may need besides an abundace of insects.

CHARLES STARR, JR.

Fashion a Tyrant.—"She makes people sit up at nigt when they ought to be in bed and keeps them in bed in the morning when they ought to be up and doing.

"She makes her votaries visit when they would rather stay at home, eat when they are not hungry and drink when they are not thirsty.

"She invades their pleasures and interrupt their business

"She compels them to dress gaily, either upon their own property or that of others."

She makes them through life seek rest on a couch of anxiety, and leaves them in the hour of dissolutin on a bed of thorns.

"Though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money, is still poorer."

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

JACK-O'-LANTERN:

A NEW LIGHT STORY. BY EYES-IN-GLASS.

It is scarcely the best policy to begin the word of confession on one's first entry into the world, where, now-a-days, if men confess any sins at all, it is only such as are sufficiently equivocal to pass for virtues; but as my aim is a moral one and my hope the reformation of this very infirmity among mankind, I know no better mode of beginning, than to put myself right in court, by a frank avowal of the matter which has brought me into it. Start not, therefore, ye devoutly pious—frown not, ye saints of the tabernacle,—and wring not your hands, ye godly dames, who form societies to help unto grace and gravity, the infinite number of wise young men, who are possessed of the spirit, and lack all other possessions,—when I boldly declare unto ye, that, like Saul of old, and the Witch of Endor, John Faustus, Michael Scott, and, possibly, the Reverend Edward Irving, I have a familiar—in plain language, a devil; one of those active and intelligent spirits, who from sympathy, animal magnetism, or some other equally unintelligible cause, attach themselves to the fortunes of that grub-worm, man, for his special comfort and edification; conveying him the news—canvassing morals, (and, *par parenthese*, the devil has a particular interest in his department of human economy,) and, altogether, affording him a mass of information not yet attainable even by the most adroit practitioner in *clair-voyancing*. How I became familiar, with this familiar, is, gentlest of all possible readers—without becoming too familiar—none of your business. He came to me, suffice it to know, not as visiters from the unsubstantial world usually come, reeking with smoke and stinking of antimony; there was not even a flourish of trumpets—not a breeze or breath of music—to intimate his approach. Never was coming more innocent and unimposing. I made use of no sort of incantation; none of your scalls and circles—grim, grinning jowls, skinned bats and withered frogs, encircled me; and, except the proverbial devil of the printing office, I do not remember to have ever had before the slightest communication, from or with, any of the hotly-quartered gentry. Nor did I solicit, the honor of a visit, (rhyme is a devilish propensity,) but uninvited, uncommanded—I will not say, undesired—he stood before me; nay, there I am wrong, he stood behind me, such as was the unobtrusive modesty of his approach at first; and a stand was the first notice which I had of his near neighborhood. My devil first made my acquaintance in the shape of a sound. But that, gentle reader, was no vulgar sound, though not an unfrequent one since the discovery of Maccoboy. My snuff-box lay beside me, on the table, and from its capacious treasury, I had just withdrawn, betwixt my forefinger and thumb, a generous pinch of the titillating dust. Applied to my nostril, it had promptly done its office in provoking a most relieving and liberal sneeze. What was my consternation to behold, in the next moment, another sneeze behind me—a sneezo, as it were, the very *fac-simile* and echo of my own. Such, at first, I was almost persuaded to believe it, but a repetition of the explosion soon convinced me that it was not the sneeze of humanity, and I clearly comprehended the operation of my Maccoboy upon the sternutatory organs of an infernal. "Ha!—tshe—tshe—tshe—ha!—ha!"—was the melodious acknowledgement which my visiter gave to the potency and general excellence of my tobacconists; and the sympathy which his nostril thus seemed to exhibit with my own, half removed the feeling of disquiet and apprehension which his first annunciation had occasioned me. In an instant I to confront him, and a moment's glance sufficed to set my heart at ease and silence all my annoyances. On looking at him, I felt, of a sudden, all the freedom and familiarity of a long acquaintance; and this feeling, the moment I had discovered his quality, forced upon me the unpleasant conviction that I had been no better than I should be. His face was by no means remarkable. Such a face I have often seen. It was rather Gallician in its contour and general expression. A disposition to laugh at all things seemed its predominating feature, but there was a slight sinking at the corners of the mouth, which denoted a habitual sneer, and a fondness for sarcasm, which was strongly opposed to the general benevolence of his other features. The cheeks were full, fat and rosy, but the eyes were rather small, and the chin degenerated spitkly. His figure was good enough—his person, though diminutive, was perfect. I cast my eyes with some curiosity towards his feet, but they were perfect also; and in a fashionable squaretoed boot seemed even handsomely formed. There was nothing like club or hoof to offend my sensibilities or alarm my fears, and I wondered at our grandams who could tell, and really believe, such discreditable stories. My devil, on the whole, was really a comely fellow. I have seen the editor of a ladies' gazettee, a far worse looking man, and infinitely less of a gentleman

With that divine instinct which we has never denied to the devil, while denying him all other virtues, he readily discerned my annoyances and saw that his coming had put me out; but with that felicity of manner which it would be equal folly in us to deny to a person so proverbially persuasive, he took special care in what he said, not to suffer me to see that he ascribed my discomposure to any other cause than the natural irritability of an author at being disturbed in his daily scribblings. I was at this time busily engaged upon a new work, calling for all my taste and research, no other than a collection of the most fashionable negro melodies, such as Jim Crow, Coal Black Rose, Clare De Kitchen, and other pieces of like national and moral interest, with a copious appendix of illustrative notes, such as might well become a work of so much magnitude and interest.

"I see that you are busy, Mr. Silex, and I would not willingly disturb you at this moment."

"Pray, proceed, sir—I have time enough to spare, and will wait upon you."

He drew a chair as he said these words, and with the air of a man resolved, under all circumstances, to be as good as his word, he prepared to take a quiet seat in a corner, and give himself up to meditation.

"Beg pardon, sir." said I, "but you will find it tedious—may I be honored at once with the purpose of your visit,"

"That is soon told," said he in reply; "I see that you know me."

Here I expressed a little reluctance, and prayed for more direct information.

"I cannot deny," was my response, "that I have a shrewd guess, but——" There I paused.

"Which is perfectly correct, sir; your instinct is not less good than mine in matters of this sort, and there needs no formality between those already acquainted. Besides, there is something less than civil—certainly less than social—in calling folks continually by their titles of dignity. I freely confess to you a willingness to dispense with mine. It operates against me, and sits heavily upon me at certain seasons. I am, like many of the princes of old, and some of the officers of penal justice in modern times, infinitely more fond of a snug disguise, and a good humored *nom de guerre*, than of the solemn ceremonial which follows upon and announces the presence of superior attributes. At present, sir, as I see you still somewhat at a loss, you will do me the favor to recognize me under one of my many names—the most innocent and least imposing, pehaps, among them—and whenever you may deem it necessary to call me by a name at all, which I trust will not be often the case, to know me as Jack-O'-Lantern. I shall certainly be willing to give you all the light I carry, should you require it. Jack-O'-Lantern is a common acquaintance, and nobody should be seriously alarmed or annoyed at his presence. You, I know, who are a poet and philosopher, will readily show yourself above all idle superstitious fancies; and you will soon find, upon doing so, that if I have few virtues, I have many vices; and my more imposing claims of sovereignty thrown out of the account, there can be no objection to the employment of my services."

"Your services, Mr. John O'-Lantern?" I exclaimed with some wonder, in the sudden commotion of my thoughts, not exactly knowing what to make of this sort of introduction—"Your services."

"Ay, my services," he reubied; "I propose to serve you, because I see that you need my help, and because I have somehow taken a liking to you. You smile, but I am above jest in this. I am serious. In my friendship for you I have sought you out, and I am resolved to become your friend, companion, assistant, anything, whether you will or no! You want an amanuensis, and considering the color of the work on which I see you busy, perhaps I am the very person of all the world whom you should soonest choose. But I insist not on this. Take me in what capacity you please. I am an actor of all work, as the comedians call themselves. I can be a boon companion, a grave counsellor, a curious penman, and a dapper valet. Make me what you please, with a will, and rely on me to be the thing which you most desire. I will take no refusal you must employ me."

So liberal an offer, so graciously volunteered, was not to be rejected idly. He saw me hesitate, and threw in certain additional seggestions.

"My library is large and various; I see that you are busy, and sometimes at a loss, in your search after authorities. Your correspondence is extensive, let me give you a taste of my skill in assisting you to answer some of these letters."

He turned over a pile, seated himself at the table and with a pen that seemed rather to stream over the paper than to rest upon it, he wrote almost in a breath the most admirable and fitting replies to the greater number of them. To a politician wanting a vote, and giving a dinner accordingly, wrote a brief but comprehensive eulogium upon the arts of the cruisine, and concluded with an acceptance to his invitation, premising only that my wine for the current month was Lachrymæ Christi. To a lady of fashion whose billet for the next *stires* was rather a summons than a solicitation, he pleaded a rule to reject all invitations for Friday, but complimented her at the same time upon the *recherche* fold of her missive. To the editor of a weekly magazine who begged for contributions, for which he promised to pay in praises, he wrote an essay on independent criticism. To a tailor soliciting custom and proffering extensive credits, he penned an order for a claret colored coat, such as the man wore who seized on the New York arsenal, and kept it for the whigs against General Arculârius and his man Friday. There was one letter which he was about to open, but as if he knew the contents already, or saw from the glance of my eye that he was now on forbidden ground, he paused in his progress, and I availed myself of the interval to acknowledge his powers, and relieve him for the present from their farther exercise.

"Enough, Mr. O'-Lantern I am quite obliged to you. You are indeed a valuable acquisition, and really I know not how I shall requite you."

"Requite me—I ask no requital, Mr. Silex—none. The pleasure of serving you is enough for me."

"'Indeed! Truly you are becoming disinterested in your old age. 'You have not always toiled thus unprofitably, and with so little regard to self. If report speaks truly, you have usually been a severe expectant—a rigid exacter of your dues. You have done nothing for nothing."

"Report has done me wrong," he said coolly. "I have always been a much scandalized person among men, I assure you."

Never did injured mortal look more in need of sympathy. I felt myself getting lachrymose.

"What!" I proceeded, "and is your love in my case so great that you are willing to do for me those things for which you have exacted the eternal and unmitigated toils of other men, not to speak of their sufferings?"

"I do not understand you, really," was his reply, and he certainly looked at a loss when he spoke these words.

"'Pon my soul," I continued, "either you are exceedingly dull, Mr. O-Lantern, or I have been grievously imposed upon in the histories I have heard of you. Is it really possible that you intend to serve me for nothing? Do you really want no compensation! Do you ask nothing of me in return?"

"Nothing?"

"What! shall there be no bond between us?"

"Bond! for what? speak out my dear master that is to be, and tell me your real difficulty."

"*Well*, in plain terms then, Mr. O'-Lantern, do you not want to bind me, body and soul, in return for these services? Do you not want a mortgage of my soul?"

"Your soul, indeed what do I want with it? Bless your stars, my dear Mr. Silex, that thing is entirely out of fashion now. I have more souls than I know what to do with—they are positively rotting on my hands. I wouldn't be burdened or bothered with an increase on any terms; and next to the mistake which you have been led into by your grandmother on the subject of my character, is that monstrous error which you men seem to entertain as to the value of the article you think I trade in. Souls, indeed! The very idea is absurd. No, sir, If I wished for anything at your hands, it should be the breeches, you have worn. Now I think of it, sir, I will have pay for my services. You shall pay me in old breeches; you shall contract to give me all your breeches after a month's wearing them, and I will trust to your generosity, should you ever get married, to throw in occasionally a petticoat of your wife's. These shall be my terms. I ask for no other. Keep your soul, and do what you please with it; I would'nt have it as a gift. But your breeches, sir—your breeches; and in the event of your marriage an occasional petticoat of your wife's; these you shall give me, if anything, in return for my services. What say you to these terms?"

"A bargain," I exclaimed, delighted with the humor of the fellow. not less than his generosity. "Breeches and petticoats! you shall have them all! Why, Mr. O'Lantern, you are the very pink of liberality, and I rejoice at your coming. Pray resume your seat, and let us talk over this matter, that it may be the better understood between us. There may be something covert and equivoral in it, after all. You gentlemen of the lantern are apt to hang out false lights for the temptation of the unwary, and I am resolved to see that you have no occult signification in what you say, before I sign this agreement. It may be my soul, after all, that you're driving at, in aiming at my breeches. I know many men whose souls never go beyond their breeches, and though I trust that mine is not of this sort, yet I would take every precaution against involvements. I will have legal advice first in this business."

"You are right, my dear sir," he replied promptly, "take what precaution you please, and be satisfied before you proceed a single step in this matter. I have no disposition to deceive you—indeed, I am not a proficient in the arts of falsehood. I know many a lawyer who would put me to the blush for incompetence, and might, if lying were a prime requisite in my dominions usurp their sovereignity. Even if your soul were in your breeches, there would be little danger of its lose; all you have need to do is to shake them well before giving them to me, and unless it be a very sleepy or a very adhersive soul, it is physically impossible that it should stick there long after the shaking."

"But the instrument, itself! how would you have it drawn up? possibly you may desire that it should be written with my blood; if you do, I must tell you——."

His immoderate laughter silenced me.

"Another pinch of your Maccoboy," he said, helping himself. "I see you have been among the Germans. These are diabolical fancies I confess, and to my mind, rather dirty ones. I pray you, my dear master, look on me as one having a tolerable taste, and rather delicate stomach. These blood-pudding imaginings are my abomination. I deal differently with my friends. Leave the drawing up of the instrument to me, and keep your soul and blood to yourself. I would not rob you of a particle of either. The breeches will content me,—the breeches; and, mark me! an occasional petticoat, whenever you may think it necessary to bring home Mrs Silex."

"You shall have them—that you shall," was my answer.

The deed was drawn out in the twinkling of an eye, and the contract signed and delivered. Nothing could exceed the delight of Jack upon his installation into office as my servant of all work. His joy broke out into tumultuous expressions the moment the papers were completed.

"I congratulate myself, my dear master, as well as you, on our mutual acquisitions. There is nothing so distressing as being out of place; I have been trying for sometime to employ a master after my own heart, and my rapture is now excessive at having found him."

"A double-edged compliment," I muttered to myself, with a slight shiver. He beheld and divined the sensation.

"Ay, I see," he cried playfully, "you are still unassured. You do not conjecture my value yet. But let me convince you. Say, what shall I do for you! It is proper that I commence my duties forthwith. Let me know them. I am ready now. I have no trunks to remove. My wardrobe is already here. As for my bedding, I want none. A chink in the chimney will yield me a sufficient sleeping place, and your saving in candles alone, will be no small item. You have only to set me above the chimney-peice when you want a light, and I will burn at both ends to please you. In food I am moderate. A fricasseed frog is the utmost that my stomach will bear, and in wine I am a single bottle man. In supplies I am a prime commissariat, and you would find me valuable for this quality, even if my consumption were greater than it is. To speak with due modesty, you will find me a wondrous acquisition; and will soon wonder how you ever did without me before."

"I nothing doubt it, Mr. John O'-Lantern."

"Plain Jack, if you please, Mr. Silex. John O'-Lantern will do for visiters and state occasions, when we go into company. Between us, and at our own fireside, a little more familiarity is best, and plain Jack more agreeable to my ear than any other epithet. And now, sir, shall I bring in coffee! Your usual supper hour is at hand."

"If you please, Jack," was my answer; and yet, I had some qualms of stomach, not to say conscience, as I thought of the proverb which denounced all liquor, however pleasant, of the devil's brewing. While I thought thus, the coffee urn was hissing on the table, and to do my new retainer lean justice, I assure you, I never drank a better cup of the purple beverage in my life. As a cook alone, he deserved new breeches daily; we shall see, as we get on that he displayed other qualities which entitled him to far higher rewards; but of these---anon,

THE ART OF COMPOSITION.

In almost every age, when a *people* have become *readers*, there are two schools of composition;—the one closely resembling the language commonly spoken; the other constructed upon the principle, that what is written should be something nobler or lovlier than what is spoken;—that fine writing ought not so much literally to resemble, as spiritually to idealize good talking;—that the art of composition, like every other art, when carried to its highest degree, is not the representation, but, as Browne expresses it, 'the perfection of Nature:—and that as music to sound, so is composition to language. A great writer of either school reaches the same shore, and must pass over the same stream; but the one is contented with the ferry, the other builds up a bridge,—one goes along the stream,—the other above it. Of these two schools of composition, the Eloquent and the Familiar, the last, often lightly esteemed in its time, and rather commanding a wide than a reverent audience pursues with little charge and little diminution of popularity, from generation to generation. But the first stands aloof,—the edifice of its age,—copied not for ordinary use, however well formed by scholars in exact and harmonious symmetry. Royal, but unprolific, it is a monarch without a dynasty. It commands, is obeyed, adored,—dies, and leaves no heir.—Gibbon and Junius are imitated but by school-boys, and correspondents to provincial newspapers; but the homely Locke, the natural Defoe, the familiar Swift, the robust, if boorish manliness of Cobbett, leave their successors; and find, (perhaps unconciously,) their imitators; as long as the language lasts. This is no detraction from the immortality, of greater and more imaginative minds. It is the characteristic of their immortality that though they inspire, they are not copied,—mediately or immediately: the spirit of Milton has had its influence on almost every great poet that has succeeded him,—but poetasters alone have mimicked the machinery of his verse. He who has really caught the mantle of the prophet, is the last man to imitate his walk. As with poets, so with those prose writers who have built up a

splendid and unfamiliar style;—after the first rage of contemporary imitation, no one of sound taste or original talent dreams of imitating them. —They are not, however, the less certain of duration. Their spirits live apart in the sumptuous palaces they have erected; men, it is true, do not fashion after palaces their streets and thoroughfares. But Windsor Castle is not less likely to last, because Windsor Castle was not the model for Regent Street.—*Edinburgh Review.*

From Eclectic Museum.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S LETTERS TO HIS FAMILY.

The first letter I will quote is one to his cousin, Mrs. St Johns, dated from Ely, October 13 1638:

DEAR COUSIN—I thankfully acknowlede your love in your kind remembrance of me upon this opportunity. Alas! you do too highly prize my lines and my company. I may be ashamed to own your expressions, considering how unprofitable I am, and the mean improvement of my talent. Yet, to honor my God by declaring what he hath done for my soul, in this I am confident, and I will be so. Truly then, this I find, that he giveth springs in a dry and barren wilderness, where no water is. I live (you know where) in Meseck, which they say signifies prolonging; in Kedar, which signifies blackness; yet the Lord forsaketh me not. Though He do prolong, yet He will (I trust) bring me to his tabernacle, to his resting-place. My soul is with the congregation of the first-born; my body rest in hope; and, if here I may honor my God, either by doing or suffering; I shall be most glad. Truly no poor creature hath more cause to put forth himself in the cause of his God than I. I have had plentiful wages beforehand; and I am sure I shall never earn the least mite. The Lord accepts me in his Son, and give me to walk in the light; and gives us to walk in the light, as He is in the light: He it is that enlighteneth our blackness, our darkness. I dare not say He hideth His face from me, He giveth me to see light in His light. One beam in a dark place hath exceeding much refreshment in it; blessed be His name for shining upon so dark a heart as mine. You know what manner of life mine hath been. Oh! I lived in and loved darkness, and hated the light. I was a chief, the chief, of sinners. This is true: I hated Godliness, yet God had mercy on me. O the riches of His mercy! praise Him for me, pray for me, that He who hath begun a good work, would perfect it to the day of Christ. Salute all my good friends in that family whereof you are yet a member. I am much bound unto them for their love; I bless the Lord for them, and that my son, by their procurement, is so well. Let him have your prayers, your counsel: let me have them.

Salute your husband and sister from me: he is not a man of his word; he promised to write about Mr Wrath, of Epping, but as yet I received no letters: put him in mind to do what with conveniency may be done for the poor cousin I did solicit him about. Once more farewell; the Lord be with you; so prayeth

Your truly loving cousin,
OLIVER CROMWELL.

My wife's service and love presented to all her friends.

The following letter to his wife is from the original in the Harleiam collection in the British Museum. It is dated Edingburgh, May 3, 1651:

MY DEAREST—I could not satisfy myself to omit this post, although I have not much to write; yet indeed I love to write to my dear, who is very much in my heart. It joys me to hear thy soul prospereth; the Lord increase his favors to thee more and more. The great good thy soul can wish is, that the Lord lift upon thee the light of His countenance, which is better than life. The Lord bless all thy good counsel and example to those about thee, and hear all thy prayers, and accept thee always. I am glad to hear thy son and daughter are with thee. I hope thou wilt have some good opportunity of good advice to him. Present my duty to my mother; my love to all the family. Still pray for thine.

O. CROMWELL.

The following is addressed to Mr. Major, whose daughter had married Cromwell's son. It is taken from a copy in the possession of the Cromwell family. The date is Newbury, July 27, 1649:

I hear my son hath exceeded his allowance, and is in debt: truly I cannot commend him therein; wisdom requiring his living within compass, and calling for it at his hands; and in my judgment the reputation arising from thence would have been more real honor than what is attained the other way. I believe vain men will speak well of him that does ill. I desire to be understood, that I grudge him not laudable recreations, nor an honorable carriage of himself in them; nor is any matter of charge likely to fall to my share, or stick with me. Truly, I can find in my heart to allow him, not only a sufficiency, but more, for his good; but if pleasure and self-satisfaction be made the business of a man's life, so much cost laid out upon it, so much time spent in it, as rather answers appetite than the will of God, or is comely before his saints, I scruple to feed this humor; and God forbid that his being my son should be his allowance to live not pleasingly to our Heavenly Father, who hath raised me out of the dust to what I am. I desire your faithfulness (he being also your concernment as well as mine) to advise him to approve himself to the Lord in his course of life, and to search his statutes for a rule to conscience, and to seek grace from Christ to enable him to walk therein. This hath lie in it, and will come to somewhat; what is a poor creature without this? This will not abridge of lawful pleasures, but teach such a use of them as will have the peace of a good conscience going along with it. Sir, I write what is in my heart; I pray you communicate my mind herein to my son, and be his remembrancer in these things. Truly, I love him; he is dear to me, so is his wife; and for their sakes do I thus write. They shall not want comfort nor encouragement from me, so far as I may afford it; but indeed I cannot think I do well to feed a voluptuous humor in my son, if he should make pleasures the business of his life, in a time when some precious saints are bleeding and breathing out their last for the good and safety of the rest. Memorable is the speech of Urijah to David, 2 Chron. xi.

Sir, I beseech you believe I here say not this to save my purse, for I shall willingly do what is convenient to satisfy his occasions, as I have opportunity; but as I pray he may not walk in a course not pleasing to the Lord, so think it lieth upon me to give him (in love) the best council I may; and know not how better to convey it to him than by so good a hand as yours.

Sir, I pray you acquaint him with these thoughts of mine; and remember my love to my daughter, for whose sake I shall be induced to do any reasonable thing. I pray for her happy deliverance, frequently and earnestly.

The next letter is one from Cromwell to his daughter Ireton, from the original in the British Museum. The date is London, October 25, 1646:

DEAR DAUGHTER,—I write not to thy husband, partly to avoid trouble, for one line of mine begets many of his, which I doubt not makes him sit up too late; partly because I am myself indisposed at this time, having some other considerations. Your friends at Ely are well; your sister Claypole is (I trust in mercy) exercised with some perplexed thoughts: she sees her own vanity and carnal mind, bewailing it; she seeks after (as I hope also) that which will satisfy, and thus to be a seeker is to be of the best sect next a finder; and such a one shall very faithful humble seeker be at the end. Happy seeker, happy finder. Who ever tasted that graciousness of His and could go less in desire, and less than pressing after full enjoyment? Dear heart, press on; let not husband, let not any thing, cool thy affections after Christ. I hope he will be an occasion to inflame them. That which is best worthy of love in thy husband, is that of the image of Christ he bears: look on that and love it best, and all the rest for that. I pray for thee and him; do so for me. My service and dear affections to the General and Generaless. I hear she is very kind to thee, it adds to all other obligations. My love to all. I am thy dear father,

OLIVER CROMWELL.

The following is a copy of another original letter in the possession of the family, dated August 13, 1649, and addressed, "For my beloved daughter Dorothy Cromwell (Richard Cromwell's wife,) at Horslye, these:"

MY DEAR DAUGHTER,—Your letter was very welcome to me; I like to see any thing from your hand, because indeed I stick not to say I do entirely love you, and therefore I hope a word of advice will not be unwelcome or unacceptable to thee. I desire you both to make it above all things your business to seek the Lord: to be frequently calling upon him that he would manifest himself to you in his Son, and be listening what returns he makes to you; for he will be speaking in your ear and in your heart if you attend thereunto. I desire you to provoke your husband likewise thereunto. As for the pleasures of this life and outward business, let that be upon the by: be above all these things by faith in Christ, and then you shall have the true use and comfort of them, and not otherwise. I have much satisfaction in hope your spirit is this way set; and I desire you may grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and that I may hear thereof. The Lord is very near, which we see by his wonderful works; and therefore he looks that we of his generation draw near him. This late great mercy in Ireland is a great manifestation thereof. Your husband will acquaint you with it. We should be much stirred up in our spirits to thankfulness. We need much the Spirit of Christ to enable us to praise God for so admirable a mercy. The Lord bless thee, my dear daughter. I rest, thy loving father,

O. CROMWELL.

The following letter also is transcribed from the original among the family papers. It is to his son Richard, under the date of Carrick, 2d of April, 1650.

DICK CROMWELL,—I take your letters kindly. I like expressions when they come plainly from the heart, and are not strained nor affected. I am persuaded it is the Lord's mercy to place you where you are: I wish you may own it, and be thankful, fulfilling all relations to the glory of God. Seek the Lord and his face continually; let this be the business of your life and strength, and let all things be subservient and in order to this. You cannot find, nor behold, the face of God but in Christ; therefore labor to know God in Christ, which the Scripture makes to be the sum of all, even life eternal. Because the true knowledge is not literal or speculative, but inwards, transforming the mind to it, it is uniting to, and participating of, the Divine nature (2 Peter i. 4.) It is such a knowledge as Paul speaks of, Philip. iii. 8, 9, 10. How little of this knowledge of Christ is there among us. My weak prayers shall be for you. Take heed of an unactive vain spirit. Recreate yourself with Sir Walter Raleigh's History; it is a body of history, and will add more to your understanding than fragments of story. Intend to understand the estate I have settled; it is your concernment to know it all, and how it stands. I have heretofore suffered much by too much trusting others. I know my brother Major will be helpful to you in all this. You will, perhaps, think I need not advise you to love your wife. The Lord teach you now to do it, or else it will be done ill-favoredly. Though marriage be no instituted *sacrament*, yet this union aptly resembles Christ and his Church. If you can truly love your wife, what doth Christ bear to his Church, and every poor soul therein, who gave himself for it and to it? Commend me to your wife: tell her I entirely love her, and rejoice in the goodness of the Lord to her. I wish her every way fruitful. I thank her for her loving letter. I have presented my love to my sister and cousin Anne; excuse in my letter to my brother Major. I would not have him alter his affairs because of my debt [his debt to me]. My purse is as his. My present thoughts are but to lodge such a sum for my two little girls. It is in his hand as well as any where. I shall not be wanting to accommodate him to his mind. I would not have him solicitous. Dick, the Lord bless you every way.

I rest, your loving father, O. CROMWELL.

I cannot believe that these Christian and tenderly affectionate letters to his own family could have been a tissue of falsehood and hypocrisy. Assuredly Cromwell understood Scriptural truth, and inculcated it upon his children; and such letters as these would seem to indicate that he himself often felt much of its power; but the greater his guilt that he did not act according to his professions.

F. H.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MARCH 15th, 1845

OUR AFFAIRS.

Our last letters from America present us with encouraging prospect in regard to African Colonization. Colonization appears to be attracting somewhat more of attention than was given to it the three or four years last past; and the attention now paid to it is of a more favourable character. Connected with this however is a fact of which the people of these colonies should never lose sight: and that fact is, that cautiousness should ever be observed in placing reliance upon a cause which depends for its onward movement upon a foreign popular favour. Such are the fickleness and versatility of the multitude,—such their anxiety and burning for something new and striking that many regard them unworthy and unsafe arbiters of even their own destinies. The object of ardent pursuit to-day will likely be among the forgotten of the morrow. Colonization should not take these irregular and spasmodic impulses as the prelusive movements of a regular and abiding force, but should regard them as indicating for the time the direction of the public mind, whose most striking characteristic is ceaseless change. Whilst we should ever close our minds against the entrance of the conceit which would affect to disdain the sympathy and aid of others, let us remember that to expect to be made "a people" solely by the efforts of others, or even to desire it would prove *defacto* that we are unworthy of the boon we desire. A *name* and a *place* are among heaven's brightest gifts, and heaven rarely bestown its benisons upon the enervate and irresolute. While therefore we should never be insensible to the efforts of our friends abroad, nor to any indication of a favourable public regard of our cause and condition, but receive with grateful hearts every emotion of sympathy, let us yet recollect the heat and burden of the day are to be borne by us.

The lesson fraught with the greatest blessing to us we have yet to learn. The bone and sinew are ours—others can only advise the direction of their movement. The eager anxiety and the numerous enquiries on the arrival of letters from America to know what the society is doing indicates too truly, we fear, an unworthy and unmanning reliance on the efforts of others; while the great objects to which our friends abroad direct our attention as the certain highway to independence, because they involve in their accomplishment difficulty and labour are too systematically neglected.

That we have recently made some improvements and that there have been some development of capacity among us there can be no doubt; but these have not been commensurate with our opportunities. The present position of the colony is one exceedingly perplexing and anomalous; and as it past annoyances to which the colored man has been every where subjected are not sufficient, foreigners are now wielding this anomaly greatly to our disadvantage. We have long seen the probability of this difficulty but would not allow ourselves to believe we should be soon plunged into it. Professing as the English do, so much philanthropy and so extended and high-toned benevolence we hoped every thing from them: but Commodore Jones' last letter to the Governor has dispelled the illusion, and warns us that we have most to fear where once we had indulged the most pleasing expectations. His diplomatic communication contains one sentence which we presume would find a place in a correspondence with no people on earth except Liberians. It is a kind of genteel braggardism—of diplomatic gasconade over a prostrate victim from whom nothing is to be apprehended. We have compared the style and spirit of this communication with the commodore's correspondence with American commanders on this station, and we can find no escape from the conviction, that when penning this letter he kept distinctly before his eye the resources of the people he was addressing

It is clear we cannot exist if the British maintain the position assumed by the commodore, as we shall be exposed to incursion by every British trader that comes to the coast—to which if we dare oppose resistance, we shall feel the full vengeance of all powerful England.

But until it be denied that we are men, it will not be denied that we have certain rights—among these the right to breathe God's free air—to purchase land from its rightful owners, to dig that land and eat its fruits—to govern ourselves on that land, and to adjust the conditions on which others shall come among us. These are altogether distinct, in our opinion at least, from international rights. The former are founded on the unavoidable wants of our common nature—that is they are the gift of God and therefore cannot be conferred by any people on another; the latter is founded on conventional agreement—the former is necessary to our existence, the latter not.

It behooves us therefore to prove ourselves worthy of these rights, by our industry, perseverance, good order and virtue. By clearing away these primitive forests and developing the rich resources of the unreclaimed country—by recovering these semi-savage tribes around us from their barbarism and tutoring them in the arts and manners of civilized and christian life, we will exhibit a claim to be let alone which no people who have any respect for justice will dare to disregard.

We are aware that we are exposing ourself by attempting to awaken the people to a perception of their condition, and by calling on them to prepare against a premature end. Our well meant endeavours in this as in other things have been traduced and our sincerest motives impugned. We heed it not. We fell strong in the rectitude of purpose. Already we are stigmatized in America as having attempted a revolution in the colony and to get a recognition of the independence of the colony by England without consulting the society. The charge is too ridiculous for vindication—but if it needs any we leave it to be made by the people of Liberia. When the proper time arrives to speak out we trust we shall not be wanting in courage to do so.

Since the above article has been in type we have received an article on the above subject from the pen, not of a Liberian. The name of the gentleman would ensure the article a candid consideration; but it speaks for itself. We are gratified to perceive the striking accordance between the writer's views and our own on the subject. It will appear in our next, having been received too late for publication this month.

A VISIT TO THE LEEWARD.

His Excellency the Governor returned on the 7th, inst. from a visit to the leeward settlements. While at Sinoe he completed the purchase of the whole Sinoe Country.

The commissioners appointed by the Governor to settle a dispute between the chiefs of Little Bassa, and to complete the purchase of the whole country succeeded fully in carrying out their instructions. The whole Bassa Country is now the bona fide property of the colony. The chiefs also agreed to have no more *devil palaver*.

Our publication has been delayed by the illness of the Printer. He took into his head to have the measles. A most queer notion.

We regret to hear that the "Prebble" has been most unfortunate in the health of her crew. The last intelligence gives seventeen as her loss by death, and seventy on the sick list.

Having been joined with friend James Brown in a commission to settle some matters with the kings and chiefs of Little Bassa, from which place we returned on the 17th ult. we give below an extract from our journal.

"Wednesday 13th, made arrangements with Mr James Carey for his canoe and six boy's to accompany us to Bah Gay's, and having furnished ourselves with supplies as far as Messrs. Jones and Carey's stores would enable us to do, so we left at 8 A. M. for the king's residence. Our route was along a beautiful river studded near the coast by numerous islets mantled in the deepest green. The river here is exceedingly beautiful, and expands itself almost into a bay. Bah Gay lives about seven miles from the embouchure. Reached there about 10 o'clock. "He appeared much pleased to see us, and granted us a gracious reception with eh, how doo my friend! and a loud and sonorous snap of the finger. After mutual enquirings about *old friends* his majesty retired, rather unceremoniously we thought. He returned soon after, and we discovered why he had gone. He went to adjust his wardrobe. We found him in his undress—that is with only a part of his haunches covered. He now had his whole person wrapped in blue cotton from his shoulders to his heels.

"We announced to him at once the object of our visit, and enquired where we should hold the palaver. He said the chiefs would not come to his town and he would not go to theirs. We must (continued he) have de palaver for beach at you (Teage's) factory. We saw at once there was jealousy and suspicion among them. In fact Bah Gay showed symptoms of apprehension unworthy of a personage of so high standing. He has for two or three years suffered with some mesenteric disorder which no *gregree* has been able to correct, and as usual in such cases the *doctor* has concealed his ignorance by assuring his majesty that he is *witched*. This important fact having transpired it was sustained by evidence in the Harem. Two of his majesty's wives voluntarily came forward and assured their lord that they had *witched* him by putting the *gregree* into his chop; and moreover that they had been induced to do so by one Bey a chief in the country. Bey's name having been mentioned in connection with the king's sickness he avoided his majesty' vengeance by flight. The chiefs of the county who have been long jealous of Bah Gay, and desirious of an opportunity to reduce him, took up the fugitive Bey as a convenient tool for their purpose and persuaded him to call a devil palaver. His satanic majesty always to be found of those who seek him granted a ready audience and took up the case. The time for the ghostly consistory was fixed and the intended victim summoned to attend. Bah Gay saw at once the snare spread for him and knew that once in the toils his fate would be inevitable. He therefore returned for answer—I no go. Again the women of his town were made to tremble by a ghostly voice sounding in the bushy suberbs the fatal summons. Again Bah Gay refused, and knowing the next notification would be the ring of the musket and the whoop of savage war, he despatched with all speed a letter to Governor Roberts imploring his interposition. We arrived just in time to arrest the blow.

"Dwah Will one of the chiefs is the head devil of

the country. We have not seen his excellency but if he be more of a devil than some we have seen in that country then he is truly all sorts of a devil. This devil palaver seems to be a politico-religious institution, and is the highest tribunal known amongst them. When any one under accusation desires the decision of the devil he goes to Dwa-will, the "devil's mate." He then confers with his superior and fixes the time and place of the audience. They usually select for the purpose a dark and gloomy forest suited to the genius of the infernal arbiter. When preliminaries are arranged a messenger is despatched to notify the appellee to attend. The messenger disguised by a hideous visor rudely carved and painted to caricature the, human face divine, wends his way through the woods avoiding roads lest he should be seen, and so regulates his speed as to reach the residence of his victim at night. Then when sleep has hurried all the inhabitants in soft oblivion he raises his awful voice and startles them with the dreaded notice. The messenger is always a ventriloquist and the sound comes as from the bottomless pit. The women wrap their children up and cover their faces. The men turn out and signify by significant noises their audience of Diabolus's legate. Should the individual summoned to attend fail to appear at the proper time, the message is repeated with threatenings of vengeance. No other indulgence can ever be granted. If he continue disobedient—the messenger is sent the third time; but he now carries with him three or four masks similar to those he wears on his face—called by the natives *Devil*, and creeping up to the town at night, he throws these visors or masks into it and retires. All the inhabitants are *de facto* placed under the ban of the country. They can be captured sold or slain and their property confiscated by any and every one. Indeed they are then lawful prey, and seeing they lie under the malediction of the devil in whose good graces all these people are fond of securing a place the whole country will eagerly combine against them. Under any circumstances it is death for a woman to see the devil, and the man who should show a woman one of these devils would surely have to give the devil satisfaction for exposing him to the curious gaze of a female. African devils are like devils every where else. However they may simper and smile and flatter when they have no power, they are terrible when once they have infixed their claws. We once witnessed a devil palaver from which the victim escaped only by the payment of twenty slaves: and although the amount was paid by Bah Gay, the man to release whom he paid it is now leagued against him. We resolved at once to go on the beach and made a requisition on our baskets for strength for the task. Bah Gay promised to follow us, tomorrow. Having *dashed* the king a few bars of tobacco and piled our baggage on the *boys'* heads we commenced to trace a path which we had been told was "good too much and have no more one water to cross." This latter we soon found to be nearly literally true. The path a great part of the way is neither more nor less than a gutter which the water has made for itself, in which it lay in filthy alliance with its own depth of black mud, threatening indelible darkness to whatsoever may come in contact with it. We enquired whether there was any way to avoid the water, when being assured there was not we trudged on affecting no little fun in wading. The path lay along a ravine which was in days of yore an extensive morass but now partly filled up by decayed vegetation and debris from the adjacent elevations. These lowlands offer excellent sites for plantations of rice and all kinds of succulent vegetables. Emerging from this gloomy and filthy canal we found a firmer dry path forming all sorts of angles through a forest of ancient trees, whose abundant drapery completely canopied us, and concealed the sun from our view. About two miles brought us to a grass field, where we were exposed to the full force of a fiery sun. Such was the fury with which sol shot his beams upon us that it seemed as if he was paying us for the shelter we had just enjoyed. Perhaps it was the sudden transition from the invigorating shade of embowering trees to exposure to the direct rays of the sun that rendered the heat so oppressive.

"We could now distinctly hear the surf beating its everlasting symhony upon the beach, and knew therefrom that 'we close ketch em', and a walk of fifteen minutes brought us in full view of the old atlantic.

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean—roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore;—upon the watery plain
The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain
A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
When, for a moment, like a drop of rain,
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,
Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined, & unknown.

"We turned our eyes in the direction of the factories, and there they were, basking in the sun at a distance of about two miles. Inspirited by the sound of the surf and refreshed by the spray which was continually thrown upon us, we soon measured the distance, and reached the factories about 5 o'clock P. M. Anxious to execute our mission, we dispatched a messenger to each head-man—and to each we sent a little tobacco and a fathom of *white* cloth, charging each one to say Mess. Teage and Mess. Brown give you service. Dey come for bring Gubnor word—dey want for see you beach tomorrow.

Having done Mr. Ferguson, whose factory was our hotel, all the harm we could by eating one half of his fowls for supper and threatened him with eating the remainder "tomorrow," we then betook ourselves to *rest*.

LIST OF OFFICERS OF U. STATES SHIP JAMESTOWN.

R. B. Cunningham Esq., commanding, bearing the broad Pendant of Commodore Charles William Skinner, commanding the U. States Naval forces on the western coast of Africa.

Commodore Charles William Skinner. Commander R. B. Cunningham. Lieutenants, Wm. Chandler, George R. Gray, H. J. Harlstene, J. J. Walback. Fleet Surgeon Wm. F. Patton. Assistant Surgeon R. T. Macconn. Purser, J. A. Semple. Chaplain, M. R. Talbot. Proff, Matt. Wm. Flye, commodore's Secretary, Wm. H. Almond. Passed Midshipmen' J. C. Beaumant, S. E. Woodwroth. Midshipmen, J. L. Fergusson, A. T. Byrens, Wm. Sharp, Wm. R. Thomas, James Armstrong, Seth Phillips, E. T. Andrews, G. D. Chenoweth. Commanders Clerk J. B. Peacley. Commodore's Clerk T. P. Eskridge. Boatswain E. Cavendy. Gunner E. Whitton. Sail maker J. Stevens. Carpenter J. Capel. Purser's Steward A. M. Tabb. Lieut. Marines F. B. Mc Neill.

An American schooner or rather a schooner with American colors the * * * of * * * went ashore a few days since at or near Cape Mount.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

A TRULY GREAT MAN.

A few years since, a gentleman in travelling in Virginia, at the close of the day stopped at a public house to pass the night. He had but just alighted, when an old man arrived in his gig, with the apparent intention of becoming his fellow guest. The courtesies of plain honest strangers passed between them, and they entered the tavern. Soon after, an addition of several young gentlemen was made to their number. As soon as they were a little rested and refreshed, the conversation was turned by one of these to an eloquent harangue that day made at the bar. It was replied by another of the young men, that he witnessed the same day an exhibition of eloquence no doubt equal, but that it was from the pulpit. Something like a sarcastic rejoinder was made to the eloquence of the pulpit: and a debate ensued in which the merits of the Christian religion were very freely discussed. Meanwhile the old gentleman listened with all the meekness of a child; as if adding new treasures to the stores of his own mind; or perhaps with patriotic emotion reflecting on the future destinies of his country, and the rising generation upon whom these destinies must develve, when he should be sleeping with the honored dead. Or, most probably, with a sentiment of moral and religious concern and benevolence, he was adjusting an argument, which, (characteristic of himself,) no sophistry would be able to resist. The traveller first named remained a spectator, taking no part in what was said.

At length, one of the young men, remarking that it was vain to combat with the prejudices of early education, wheeled round, and with an air of familiarity exclaimed, "Well my old gentleman, what think *you* of these things?" "If, says the traveller, a flash of lightning from heaven had come upon them, their amazement could not have been greater, than it was with what followed. Such an overwhelming strain of calm, affectionate, clear and dignified eloquence, as proceeded from the old man, he and probably his young companions had never before heard. Every argument which had been advanced against Christianity, was fully overthrown; Hume's sophistry on the subject of miracles, was, if possible, more completely answered, than it had been by Campbell. And in this timely lecture of the old man, there was so much of honest simplicity and energy, such affectionate pathos and sublimity, that not a word in reply was uttered.

It was now matter of deep curiosity and wonder who this old gentleman could be. The first impression of the traveller was that it must be the preacher, from whom the pulpit eloquence had been heard. But no—it was not he—nor the blind preacher of Virginia, so eloquently described by Wirt—it was John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States!

These well authenticated incidents in the history of a great man, are surely worthy of being reiterated; especially as a memento to the young and proud. How many writings of science, intoxicated, perhaps, by "a *little* learning," might be profited for both worlds, by investigating this all important subject with something of the modesty, simplicity and patience which ever characterized that distinguished man!—How many, now living comparatively useless, and aiming at nothing generous or noble, might be preparing, like him, to enjoy the confidence and gratitude of their generation, and, like him, to shine forever among the purest and wisest of celestial intelligences!—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

THE MOSS ROSE.

A German poet thus explains the origin of that elegant flower, the *Moss Rose*:

"The angel of the flowers one day
Beneath a rose tree sleeping lay;
That spirit to whose charge is given
To bathe young buds in dews from heaven;
Awaking from his light repose,
The angel whispered to the rose—
'O, loadest object of my care!
'Still fairest found where all are fair,
'For the sweet shade thou'st given to me,
'Ask what thou will, 'tis granted thee
'Then,' said the rose, with deepened glow,
'On me another grace bestow.'
The spirit paused in silent thought—
What grace was there that flower had not!
'T was but a moment—o'er the rose
A veil of moss the angel throws,
And, robed in nature's simplest weed,
Could there a flower, that rose exceed?"

EDUCATION.

Read thou first and well approve the books thou givest to thy child;

But remember the weakness of his thought, and that wisdom to him must be diluted.

In the honied water of infant tales, let him taste the strong wine of truth:

Pathetic stories soften the heart, but legends of terror breed midnight misery:

Fairy fictions cram the mind with folly, and knowledge of evil tempteth to like evil.

Be not loath to curb imagination, nor be fearful that truths will depress it.

And for evil, he will learn it soon enough; be not thou the devil's envoy.

Indulge not precocity of intellect, for so wouldst thou nourish vanity;

Neither can a plant, forced in a hot-bed, stand against the frozen breath of winter:

The mind is made wealthy by ideas, but the multitude of words is a clogging weight;

Therefore be understood in thy teaching, and instruct to the measure of capacity.

Analogy is milk for babes, but abstract truths are strong meat.

Precepts and rules are repulsive to a child, but happy illustration winneth him.

In vain shalt thou preach industry and prudence, till he learn of the bee and the ant.

He will fear God in thunder, and worship his loveliness in flowers.

And parables shall charm his heart, while doctrines seem dead mystery.

And if thou train him to trust thee, he will not withhold his reliance from the Lord.

Fearest thou the dark, poor child? I would not have thee left to thy terrors;

Darkness is the semblance of evil, and nature regardeth it with dread.

Yet know thy fathers' God is with thee still, to guard thee.

It is a simple lesson of dependence, but let thy tost mind anchor upon Him.

Did a sudden noise affright thee? Lo! this or that caused it.—

Things undefined are full of dread, and stagger stouter nerves;

The seeds of misery and madness have been sowed in the nights of infancy,

Therefore be careful that ghastly fears be not the night companions of thy child.

POPULAR ERRORS.

It is an error to suppose, that, because you silence a man, you convince him, or because he declines to answer you, that he lacks the power.

It is an error to fancy that, because a woman looks at you, she is in love with you, or because she sighs when you are by, that she is dying for you. Sighing is a well bred modification of yawning, and as often betrays weariness, as anxiety or solicitude.

It is an error to imagine, that, because a man smiles on you, he is your friend, or, because he covets your society, that he cares a fig about you. Smiles and professions are now the cheapest things in the market, except patriotism.

It is an error to dream that, because you happen to love your wife during the honey moon, you will be the happiest man in the world for the rest of your life. Matrimony is like a glass of soda water—very sparkling when it is first carried to the lips, but palpably tasting of acid, before it is half swallowed.

It is an error to believe that, because beauty dazzles you, it is the sole repository of virtue. There is many a flower growing beneath an ugly hedge.

It is an error to convince yourself that, because you do a generous action, you are charitable and unselfish. A close analysis will show, that every impulse of the human heart is somewhat selfish.

It is an error to imagine that, because you attend church and say long prayers, you are on the way to Heaven. There are many who never saw a church, that have equal claims with yourself.

It is an error to fancy that, because a woman can play a piano and embroider, she is accomplished, or because she speaks in a low voice and rolls up her eyes with tenderness, she is amiable.

It is an error to imagine that, because a monkey chatters, he possesses reason, and it is equally an error to suppose that loud talkers have common sense.

It is an error to believe that, because a man has lived many years, he is wise and experienced, for we all know that white hairs will grow on the head of a jackass.

It is an error to suppose that, because men dress with great elegance, they are useful members of society. The beautiful peacock is absolutely good for nothing but to look at.—*Noah's Messenger.*

POWER OF STEAM.—A steam doctor, in a North Carolina paper, boasts that he has discovered a system by which he can make out of an *old man* an entire *young man*, and have enough left to make a *small dog!*

A QUIETUS.—A married lady lately found her two sons quarrelling, and, in the hope of putting an end to the difference, uttered the following threat:—"You young rascals, if you don't desist directly, I'll tell *both your fathers.*"

WALTZING.—A lady in Nashville being asked to waltz, gave the following sensible and appropriate answer:—"No, thank ye, sir, I have hugging enough at home."

TWICE SMITTEN.—A gentleman in Shelby county, Kentucky, fell desperately in love the other day with a girl, at first sight, and attempted to kiss her whereupon she knocked him down.

A SIMILE.—A jeweller advertising that he has a number of precious stones to dispose of, adds, that they sparkle like the tears of a young widow.

CAUSES OF MARRIAGE.—One man marries a woman because she looks well when she dances—she never dances afterwards. Another man marries because she has a handsome foot and ancle—which after marriage he never takes the trouble to admire. A third marries for love—which wastes with the honey-moon. A fourth for money—and finds that his wife does not choose to die, to complete his satisfaction. A fifth, being old in wisdom and years, marries a young woman, who soon becomes a suitable match for him by growing old with grief.

ELOQUENCE IN KENTUCKY.—The following powerful elegant, and classic appeal was made in a court of justice somewhere in Kentucky, by one of the "learned heads" of the bar:—"Gentlemen of the jury,—Do you think my client, who lives in the pleasant valley of Kentucky, where the land *is rich*, and soil *are fertile*, would be guilty of steaming *clearing* little skains of *cotting?* I think not, gentlemen. And I guess, Gentlemen of the Jury, that you had better bring my client in not guily, for if you convict him, he and his son John will lick the whole of you!"

GRASSHOPPERS.—"The grasshoppers are happy fellows—they have dumb wives. It is the male insect only that sings." So says the editor of the *Louisville Journal.* We wonder if that gentleman was ever henpecked!

HOW TO COMMIT MURDER QUIETLY.—Take a young lady—tell her she has a pretty foot—she will wear a small shoe—go out in wet spring weather—catch a cold—then a fever—and die in a month. This recipe never fails.

There is a man in Vermont who is so tall that he can't tell when his toes are cold!

TO MAKE SHOES WATERPROOF.—Take a pound and a half of rose-pink, an ounce of camphor, with a quart of the liquid in which a rabbit has been boiled; stir these gently together, and pour the shoes full of the mixture when you go to bed at night.

TO TAKE STAINS OUT OF TABLE-LINEN.—Spread the damask cloth on the table, and with a sharp pair of scissors cut holes half an inch in each direction beyond the edge of the stain. There is another, but more expensive method, which is, simply, to put the linen into the fire.

A DELICATE LIP-SALVE.—Wash and grate four carrots, add to these a dram of assafœtida, and two ounces of Norway tar; tie it down close, and put into a small saucepan with as much water and ground oyster-shells as will come nearly to the top of the gallipot. Do not let it boil over; pour into small boxes for present use.

PASTE FOR CHAPPED HANDS.—At the full of the moon, take a pound and a half of coarse brown sugar, immerse it in a pint of aquafortis, one ounce of gum benjamim, one ounce of Florence iris; simmer these ingredients in a gall-bladder for an hour, then pour off into gallipots. The application will not only whiten the hands, but produce double joints, which are so much admired.—*Charivari.*

MARRIED.

In this town, on the evening of Jan. 30th by the Rev. F Burns, Mr. John H. Paxton, late Printer of Africa's Luminary, to Miss Lucy Shuman: both of this place.—*Com.*

In this town, on the 8th ult. by the Rev. James Eden, Mr. A. F. Russell, to Miss Sarah T. Wilson: both of this place.

DIED,

In this town, on the 16th inst. Mr. James Gray, after a few weeks illness. Mr Gray was a member of the Providence Baptist Church in this place. He departed this life in triumph of faith.—*Com.*

In this town, on 21st, inst., Mrs. Sarah Alphen, after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. Alphen we believe was a faithful member of the M. E. Church in this place, and experienced much of this world's troubles, but we trust she is gone to reap her reward.—*Com*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 29. Col. sloop Economy, F. S. James master, from the leeward.

" 30. Col. cutter, J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master, from the leeward.

Feb. 3. Col. sloop Gabriel, Lomax master from the windward.

" 5. Am. barque California, Goldsmith master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 8. U. States Brig Truxton H. Bruce Esq. commander, from the windward.

" 15. French brig Perle, Lejard master, from Bordeaux.

" 15. French brig L. Aigle, Cases master, from Marseilles.

" 16. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 19. Hamburg brig Helena, Smith master, from the leeward: passenger Mr. William Hazel,

21 " Col. schooner Primus, A. L. Jones master, from Cape Palmas.

" 24 Hamburg schooner Emmeline, Parrage master, from Sierra Leone.

" 24. Col. cutter J J. Roberts, H. Boston master from the leeward.

" 26 Bremen brig Creole, Danneman master, from the windward.

March 1st. U. States Ship Jamestown, R. B. Cunningham Esq. commander, from Port Praya.

DEPARTURES

Jan. 21. Am. brig Chipola, Mc Lennan master, for Baltimore: Dr. Fletcher passenger.

Feb. 2. Am. brig Echo, Trundy master, for Philadelphia.

" 7 Am. barque California, ——— master, for Cape Palmas: passengers, Rev. G. Perkins and family, Rev. Mr. Appleby and lady, and Mr. James Denis.

" 11 U. States brig Truxton, H. Bruce Esq., commander, for the leeward: passenger, His Excellency Governor J. J. Roberts, and Mr. Morris.

" " Col. sloop Economy, Barbour master, for the leeward.

" " Col cutter J J. Roberts, Boston master, for the leeward

" 16 French brig Perle, Lejard master, for the windward.

" 19 French brig L. Aigle, Cases master, for the leeward.

" 21 Hamburg brig Helena, Smith master for Sierraleone.

POETRY

SHAKESPEARE'S SEVEN AGES.

(IN RHYME.)

By "sticks" of the N. Y. Mercury.

The world is nothing but a stage,
The men and women players,
From infancy to drivilleng age—
From clowns to kings and mayors.
They have their offs and ons, and starts,
Kings, loafers, squirers and pages;
And every one plays many parts,
His acts being *seven ages.*

First, the *infant* in the nurse's arms,
Crying, muling, puking, squalling;—
The lazy *school-boy* next, like snail
To school so slowly crawling;
His red and well scrub'd morning face
Like thrifty butcher's shining;—
O, mark his slow and creeping pace,
His whimpering, sniveling, whining.

And then the *lover*, wo-beg ne,
Like any furnace sighing;
Making ballads to his maid's eyebrow
The pen he's ever plying;
Or sometimes strolling here and there,
As pensive as a shepherd.
Then a *soldier*, full of strange round oaths,
And bearded like a leopard—

Jealous in honor, in quarrel quick—
Seeks in bumble reputation
In the cannon's mouth, for his own dear sake,
And the glory of the nation;
And then the *justice*, in belly round,
With turtle and cannout cram'd;
With eyes severe as an auctioneer's,
Yet all his sternness sham'd

With beard of such a formal cut;
With wise saws running over;
While better men must work and starve,
He thrives like pigs in clover.
And so he *plays* his useless part,
As every scene doth vary;—
Indeed, he's not *actor*, but
A supernumerary.

The sixth age shifts into the lean
And slipper'd pantaloon.
With spectacles upon his nose,
Old age's priceless boon.
With pouch on side, and his youthful hose
Well sav'd, tho, darn'd and rusty,
A world too wide for his shrunken shanks,
Which once were fat and lusty.

His voice, so big and manly once.
Now broken, crack'd and feeble.
Doth pipe and whistle in his sound,
And turns to childish treble.
With shrivel'd frame and palsied limbs,
He feebly totters on,
'Till every faculty is dead,
And all his vigor gone.

Let's view the last sad scene of all
That ends this history
So strange; then let the curtain fall
And hide its misery.
'Tis second childishness, and mere
Oblivion; the spring
Of life dried up; sans teeth, sans eyes,
Sans taste, sans everything.

RELIGIOUS.

From the Religious Herald.

THE BAPTISM OF THE APOSTLES.

The question is often asked, who baptized the Apostles? I know not why it is asked, unless it be to under value the ordinance of baptism, and as they say, no explicit mention is made of their baptism, therefore it cannot be of great importance, and we may live in the neglect of obedience to this law of the kingdom.—So far as my recollection serves me, we only know the name of one whom John baptized, or rather the name of one only is expressly mentioned in connexion with baptism, and that is the Lord Jesus. But can we not establish the fact, that an individual has been baptized, without knowing his name? It would seem to me, that there is no difficulty upon this point. Suppose I ascertain the fact, that an individual is a member of the Baptist church, without knowing his name, do I not at the same time obtain positive evidence of his baptism? Assuredly, because it is the established custom, never deviated from, either to gratify the rich or please the poor that baptism must be submitted to, before connexion with the church can be enjoyed. Now, let us apply facts to the case of the Apostles, and we shall find that they were baptized by John, or during the continuance of John's ministry.

The fact that they followed the Lord, is evidence that they had been John's disciples.—Will a man receive the Lord before he is made ready or prepared for it? If not, then these individuals were prepared for the coming of the Lord by John. This was the very design of John's ministry. We find it so recorded in Luke i. 17: "And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to *make ready a people prepared for the Lord.*" If the Saviour did not choose from the fruits of John's labor, it would seem that he did not comply with the appointment of heaven.

2. Did the Saviour approve in another, what he could not approve in himself? Here is an appointment of heaven. John is commissioned by God to preach and baptize. The Saviour came to do the will of God. Could he then, as our teacher, by example, pass by this institution of heaven? We see he could not; for when objection is made, he overcomes it with, thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness; it is proper in you, and in me, and in all, to observe the appointments of God. If the Saviour selected from those who had not been baptized, would he not act in direct opposition to his own reasoning? Would he not give countenance to disobedience in others, when he could not disobey himself? Take in connexion with this what the Saviour says about John's baptism in Luke vii. 29, 30, and the conclusion is inevitable that they were baptized, or that he chose for his Apostles wicked men, enemies to God.—"And all the people that heard him, and the publicans, justified God, being baptized with the baptism of John. But the Pharisees and lawyers rejected the counsel of God against themselves, being not baptized of him." Would the Saviour receive as his Apostles those who openly rejected the counsel of God? Then let us learn obedience.

In the next place, we have the names of some of the Apostles, who are known to have been John's disciples. John i. 35—49 Again, the next day after John stood, and two of his disciples; and looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God! And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus. Then Jesus turned and saw them following, and saith unto them, what seek ye? They said unto him, Rabbi, (which is to say, being interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou? He saith unto them, come and see They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day, for it was about the tenth hour. One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, we have found the Messias, which is being interpreted, the Christ. And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, thou art Simon, the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is, by interpretation, a stone. The day following Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, follow me. Now Philip was of Bethsaida' the city of Andrew and Peter. Philip findeth Nathaniel and saith unto him, we have found him of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph. And Nathaniel said unto him, can any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip said unto him, come and see.—Jesus saw Nathaniel coming to him, and saith of him, Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile! Nathaniel saith unto him,—Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee. Nathaniel answered and said unto him' Rabbi, thou art the son of God; thou art the King of Israel." In this history we have no less than five of the Apostles brought to our view, as waiting upon the ministry of John. They were of Galilee, but yet we find them at the Jordan waiting upon the ministry of him who was to make ready a people for the Lord. Five of his disciples—John, the writer of this account, is one, as he generally omits his name when writing of himself, Andrew, Simon Peter, Philip, Nathaniel or Bartholomew, for it is generally admitted that they are one and the same person. He who was an Israelite indeed, would surely submit to the counsel of heaven. The readiness with which they followed, implies that they were prepared to receive him, and John and Andrew are said to be John's disciples.

Lastly, the Apostles themselves, assembled together, acknowledge themselves to have been John's disciples. See Acts i. 21, 22. The Apostles were assembled together, and when assembled, Peter spoke about the propriety of supplying the place of Judas, who by transgression, fell from the apostleship. From what people must his place be supplied; The answer is,—Wherefore of these men which have companied with us all the time that the Lord Jesus went in and out amongst us, Beginning from the baptism of John, unto that same day that he was taken up from us, must one be ordained to be a witness with us of his resurrection. They date their present association from the baptism of John, and none but those who submitted to this institution were qualified for the place. Did the Apostles require more of another than was to be found in themselves? If not it is an acknowledgement from their own lips of their individual baptism. Let none therefore say, baptism is a non essential, since Jesus, who had no sins to wash away, has marked out the path of obedience as fulfilling all righteousness, since the Apostles acknowledge their own submission to this ordinance, and declare, in the election of one to fill the place of Judas, that none but the baptized are qualified to enjoy all the privileges of the kingdom of grace.

A. B. S.

A VERY EASY THING.

To get yourself into such an attitude towards your neighbor that you can neither do nor say any thing for his edification, or he for yours, is the easiest thing in the world.

When under the influence of excited feeling, he drops some hasty expression which may be construed to an injurious reflection upon you, just keep it at a distance from him and turn it over in your mind, till, like a snow ball, it has swelled to an enormous insult. Then whisper about it to one friend after another, that is, tell it as a matter which you do not wish to spread abroad, until you have yourself circulated it all over town. Your friends will follow your example, and communicate it confidentially to their friends, till the whole community is filled with the hum of scandal.

Your neighbor will soon hear the report, in an exaggerated form of course, will in turn, utter harsh words against you; and these will come to your ears in a still harsher form. In a word, you will find yourself involved in a hot quarrel with him, and when you meet, instead of the former open countenance, there will be the hard wrinkled brow, and leering glance of jealousy and enmity.

You will have placed yourselves in an attitude in which you cannot help, but must greatly hinder each other's piety and usefulness; and it will be well if your private quarrel does not poison the whole atmosphere of the community

All this mischief might have been prevented by a little Christian manliness and frankness—An explanation of five minutes would have parted good friends and fellow helpers in the Lord's work—O. *Obs.*

FOLLOWING CHRIST.

We are directed in the Scriptures to follow Christ; to walk in him; to abide in him. These directions, varying in expression, signify the same. Christ is our pattern—our wisdom—our spiritual life. How then may we walk in his footsteps—how estrayed from him as we are, can we be made like him?

Let a rude child be taken to dwell in a well disciplined and regulated family, and it will not be so much by set rules and restrictions that he will become like the members of his family, as by the power of example which he shall see and feel in them. It is not hearing Christ preached—in reading of his deeds—in being called by his name; it is not by abstractedly considering the rules of Christianity, or our duty to observe them because we have been so commanded; it is not thus that we are to become Christians. No; it is by keeping so near the Saviour in the exhibition of his character—dwelling so much where his spirit abounds—feeling its influence bearing us outward, not by constraint, but with a willing mind; it is thus that we gradually become like him—it is thus that we are changed into his image in our minds.—*Gospel Teacher.*

TO CHURCH MEMBERS.

The rule of Scripture is this: "First pure then peaceable." Let this be your rule There is scarcely any blessing more desirable than peace, true, well grounded peace. It is so intimately connected with prosperity. *Peace* be within thy walls, and *prosperity* within thy palaces. The Hebrew word is the same in both instances. —*Rev. A. Fuller.*

Guard against a touchy temper. Charity is not soon angry.

From every strife scorn to take offence,
It either shows great pride or little sense.

Encourage no tale-bearers. Persons that make it their business, and feel it their delight to go about telling secrets to the disadvantage of their neighbors, deserve the deepest marks of censure Are you at variance with a brother? Mark the man who, by his insinuations and inuendoes, would make the breach wider, and shun him.—*Ib.*

Whenever your concern is in the truths of the gospel, let love be acted in it; and that is the means whereby you convey your supplies from evey joint and part unto the whole. Truth requires our pity, compassion, admonition, exhortation, forbearance, and the like: do it all in love. A church full of love, is a church well built up. I had rather see a church filled with love a thousand times, than filled with the best, the highest, and most glorious gifts and parts that any man in this world may be made partaker of. Could they go beyond and exceed all we aim at or desire; could they speak with the tongues of men and angels; it is ten thousand times more for the glory of God and our own comfort, to be with a company of poor saints who are full of love, than with those of the highest attainments without it. —*Dr. Owmen.*

The blessings of a future world are ever represented in the Scripture as the final end and scope of the Christian profession: the doctrines which it embraces, the duties which it enjoins, represented as terminating in that as its ultimate object. * * * The church of Christ is unquestionably ordained merely as one of the instruments of qualifying its members for the possession of eternal life; but for this it would have no existence.—*Rev. Robert Hall.*

From the Baptist Record.

PETER DOWSE.

Rev. C. M. Fuller, our agent in Massachusetts, gives the following account of a colored man of the above name, and his wife, whom he found while visiting in Billerica with a ministering brother, their pastor:

Peter is poor, all he possesses on earth not being worth, probably, more than $200, but he is respected by all the inhabitants of the town. He receives but seventeen dollars per month for his labor, boading himself, yet he pays twenty dollars per annum for horse hire to carry his wife to meeting, (the place of worship being over five miles distant, and she being unable to walk so far,) and fifteen towards his minister's support.

His wife can do but little, yet she contrives to aid in carrying out the benevolent plans of her husband. Her principal dependence is upon the berries, which, when they are ripe, she picks and sends to market, and by the avails is enabled to contribute to several charitable objects.

When introduced, I was welcomed almost as an angel of light, each of them expressing great thankfulness for the privilege of seeing an agent of the Home Mission Society in their house, and contributing to so important an object. I had asked for nothing, and expected nothing, but their pastor told me they loved to work for Christ. I ascertained, however, that they had already been liberal in contributing to the Foreign Mission cause; and they both desired to become regular subscribers on my books of two cents a week each; which will make their joint subscription for Foreign and Home Missions, ten dollars a year.

How large the amount compared with their income, or with the subscriptions of some rich men!

I inquired of her how she expected to fulfil all her pledges, and she replied, 'the Lord will prosper me to do it.' She then told me that she became a little discouraged last year, on account of the scarcity of berries, but a neighboring farmer unexpectedly gave her the privilege of picking in a lot of his where they were abundant, and from which he excluded all other persons, thus enabling her to pay her annual donations, and encouraging her to believe that always, hereafter, "The Lord will provide."

The above is a simple story, but it illustrates, in an unusual degree, the piety, the faith and benevolence which may sometimes be found among the lowly disciples of Jesus What an example do these poor people set before us. On what rich spiritual luxuries must they subsist in their obscurity from the world—their proximity to the throne of grace—loved retreat from worldly ambition and vanity. O, that their Christian spirit may pervade the whole Church of Christ

BENJAMIN M. HILL, Cor. Sec.

A REASONABLE HUSBAND.—Late one evening Drunken Davy, after spending his day's earnings at a grocery, set out for home. "Well," said he, "if I find my wife up, I'll lick her—what business has she to sit up, and waste fire and light, eh? and if I find her in bed, I'll lick her—what business has she to go to bed before I get home!'

VERY SINGULAR INDEED.—A horse at Mayfield, Sussex, being terribly pestered with flies, kicked his hind foot into his mouth in such a manner as to require the aid of a blacksmith ere the limb could be extracted.

TO CATCH RABBITS.—Schoolboys in the old country think themselves mighty clever when they catch birds by putting salt on their tails. Jonathan, however, goes ahead; witness the following novel mode of catching rabbits. Place apples in the parts where the rabbits frequent, after sprinkling them with snuff, and when they come to smell, the sudden effort to sneeze which they make, never fails to break their necks, and even in some cases has been known to cause them to tumble heels over head at a considerable distance!

A friend of ours says, he is growing weaker and weaker every day. He has got so weak now that he can't *raise* five dollars.

"PRODIGIOUS!"—By a series of interesting experiments lately made in Philadelphia, a woman's tongue has been found capable of moving one thousand nine hundred and twenty times in a minute! Think of that and weep!

"SASSENGERS."—The Denham Gazettee says that *sassengers* made of red flannel and turnips eat very well; but when brown paper is added, they are hardly fit for dogs.

LUSUS NATURE.—We have been credibly informed that there is now living in Vermont, a man whose feet are so large that he is necessitated to draw on his inexpressibles over his head!

RECIPROCITY.—"Will you lend father you newspaper, sir?—he only wants to read it? "Yes, my boy—and ask him to lend me his dinner.—I only want to eat it!"

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the *Southern Churchman*.

EXTEMPORANEOUS PREACHING.

The following extracts from an article on Preaching in the Christian Examiner of May, will be read with interest by that portion of our readers for whom they are designed.

It is becoming an important practical question, whether the power of the pulpit would not be promoted by the more frequent introduction of extemporaneous preaching. Before the Protestant Reformation written sermons were almost unknown. In England they were established in the reign of Henry VIII., as a safe-guard against imprudence of speech or heresy of doctrine. They coincided with the subsequent intellectual character of Protestanism, and elaborate discourses from accomplished scholars soon displaced the off-hand harangues of ranting friars. Charles II. seems to have disliked the use of manuscripts in the pulpit, and issued a degree to the University of Cambridge, dated 1674, in which he commands the preachers to deliver their sermons without books under penalty of his Majesty's displeasure. Yet Charles probably had in view *memoriter*, rather than *extemproe*, preaching. However, his decree has had no great influence upon the English Church. Perhaps among other relics of other days, it may be disinterred by the pious antiquarians who are now so busy in the mother country, and whose chief saints is of the Stuart race. Whatever be the cause, preaching without notes is becoming more common in England.

In this country it is evidently increasing in prevalence, although the majority of educated preachers still use manuscripts, and reverse the example of the clergy of the Catholic Church, who read their prayers and extemporize their sermons, by extemporizing their prayers and reading their sermons. The increase of political and philanthropic questions has raised up a host of ready extemporaneous speakers, who have tended to give a taste to the people for a more fervent and spontaneous manner than generally accompanies the use of a manuscript. The pastoral addresses of several ecclesiastical Associations have expressly mentioned the evil, that has accrued to their preachers, from the contrast of their deliberate composition and manner with the free and fervid utterance of the host of agents and lecturers, who travel the country to declaim against our social evil. The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has recommended to its members to discontinue the use of manuscripts in the pulpit, and in some cases, we learn, the recommendation has not been without effect. The Methodists are earnestly discussing the best mode of preaching, and whilst some advocate written sermons, the majority firmly abide by the extemporaneous mode; and a sensible article in their Quarterly Review, from the pen of one of their most gifted preachers, disapproves even of the slightest brief being carried into the pulpit.

It is obviously becoming the duty of every minister to be independent of his manuscript, and acquire such a habit of extemporaneous speech, that he can use it whenever he chooses. There will be times when he will be much crippled and mortified unless he can do so, and not a month will pass that does not show him the convenience and power of the gift. We take no extreme ground; we make no war against written sermons, much less would we advocate *impromptu* preparation for the pulpit, if preparation it can be called. A man must write well if he would speak correctly, and speak freely if he would write fluently. What Quintillian says upon this point in reference to the orator, is doubly true of the preacher. Perhaps it would be best for the readiest speaker to write half his sermons and use his manuscript, unless he has the rare gift of remembering his own composition without the drudgery of learning it by rote, and can speak it without the air of a school-boy saying a lesson. We must have a habit of accurate and regular writing, else our literary culture is in great peril; and it is generally much better to preach from the manuscript than to try to remember it,—a work much more difficult, than to speak without trying to remember. As to *impromptu* preparation for the pulpit, if such there can be, it should be entirely condemned, unless in cases where necessity is the excuse. By extempore speaking, we mean the utterance of premeditated thoughts in such language as presents itself at the time of speaking.

All will allow that this is the most natural and effective mode, other things being equal. A child perceives at once the difference in our tone, when we cease speaking to him and begin of read. His languid attention marks the effect to the transition. The same result appears in all popular meetings, where some of the debaters read, and others speak as they are moved. Why should the pulpit be an exception to the general law, and a practice be held indispensable there, that would be the ruin of the orator of the bar or senate-hall?

Almost all the objections brought against extemporaneous preaching are unjust, because directed against abuses rather than fair speciments of the art. No man should try to speak in the pulpit, until he has learned the rudiments of the art. And it is from the failure of those who have not learned, that the art is condemned by so many. Let men follow up the culture of extempore preaching as assiduously as that of composition, and it will be found that there is no more difference between preachers in their faculty of speaking than of writing, and that all may learn to speak extemporaneously as easily at least as they learn to compose.

Indeed the action of the mind in preparing for a speech, is far more natural than in the labor of composition. Thoughts present themselver much more spontaneously and fall into their proper places. They volunteer at the call of the living voice, whereas they must often be forcibly impressed into the service of the pen. These volunteer troops are indeed sometimes rather too volatile to stand much serious service, but not unfrequently they will prove themselves as solid as they are prompt. Henry Ware has so well exhibited the advantages of extempore preaching that it is unnecessary to say much upon this point, although he has not spoken so much of the effect of this mode upon the speaker's preparation as upon the manner and effect of his delivery. We say, as we leave this branch of the subject, that we have no doubt, that if our young men who enter the ministry cultivated this habit as carefully as that of writing, and gave the same thought to their extemporaneous as to their written sermons, they would speak without notes as wisely as they write, and far more effectively, besides saving the time and labor that are given to the mechanical work of the pen. They will not indeed be able to treasure up their sermons for future use as safely as when given to paper, but most ministers have old sermons enough, and a few notes of the chief points of a discourse will suffice to call it to mind again, even in subsequent years.

Those who have practised extempore preaching must be aware that many dangers are incident to this mode, and some dangers such are not usually considered. The liability, or temptation to neglect careful preparation, and rely too much upon the inspiration of the moment; to run into exaggeration, and mistake warmth of blood for fervor of feeling or strength of conviction; to suppose from the excitement of our own minds, that we are interesting the audience as much as we interest ourselves; to commit sins againt good taste by exhortations, reproaches and appeals, such as a cooler head would condemn; to repeat the same words or ideas, to the weariness of the hearers; to ramble from subject to subject without unity, and continue speaking after we ought to stop; these are perils that the extemporaneous preacher understands better than his severest critics, for he is the greatest sufferer by them.

As to bodily fatigue and nervous exhaustion, it may be, that there is more expenditure of strength in the extempore than the manuscript method. But the former gives a much more natural and healthful play of the system than the latter. Of any given number of preachers who might be selected to show the effects of the two modes of speaking upon the organs of the voice, we think that those who practise the former method would bear the more favorable testimony; and very few cases would be adduced in which easy extemporisers have been troubled with that scourge of the profession, *bronchitis*. Most persons can talk two hours with less fatigue of lungs and throat than is felt in reading a quarter of an hour. The same principle must apply, in a measure, to public speaking. Yet nothing is more wearing to body as well as mind than to speak with anxiety, doubting whether we shall get through, and drifting about in the fog uncertain of a landing-place.

The preparation for extempore speaking may be much more healthful than the task of writing. It is the sedentary labor and confinement of the study, that brings so many ministers to a premature grave. Extempore speaking turns the sedentary student into a cheerful peripatetic. On a summer's day he may walk in a pleasant garden or a shady grove, and find a pleasure in arranging for the next Sunday a sermon, that would have vexed his mind and body beyond measure, if he had been bent over his desk, the slave, not of the oar, but of the pen. There is something wrong in our clerical life. They that have the noblest of all professions ought not to prove by their languid and short lives, that they are at harmony with the regular order of Providence.

An exact method will present all anxiety. The preacher should be far more careful in the arrangement of his subject for the extemporaneous than the written discourse. He should be sure of his main points and illustrations, and see his way clearly to the end. The end is the most difficult part, and therefore should be most carefully considered. Many men who can make a very good speech in the main, ruin themselves at the close. They remind one of a vessel which makes a most expeditious and satisfactory voyage, and at last puts the passengers in an agony of suspense by attemps to reach the wharf. She courses to and fro, and at last with great difficulty, and with many a thump, is moored to her resting-place. How to end, is the chief accomplishment of the extempore preacher. However indefinite other parts of his discourse may be, he should be sure of an appropriate conclusion. He should trust to his stars for the beginning rather than the end of his discourse. Sometimes indeed a better peroration will occur to him while speaking than before: but it is dangerous to rely on such angel visitators.

To avoid the danger of repetition from Sunday to Sunday— the great sin of extempore preachers in the judgment of their hearers—care should be taken to select subjects that shall not tempt the preacher to routine.—Vague exhortation and theological common-places should be avoided, and some topic from Scripture history or bigraphy, some fact or illustration, should be taken that will be sure to give an air of freshness and a careful division of its branches should make the discourse individual and unlike former discourses.

It is sometimes the case, that men of remarkable powers of extemporaneous speaking weary their own congregations with the same discourse that thril other congregations to the quick. The probable reason is, that a preacher's own people have sometimes been troubled by his intensity and exageration, and always remember some of his excesses of speech, whilst strangers have no such reminiscences and are borne along by the full tide of spontaneous eloquence. Preachers therefore should beware of compromising their influence with the judicious of their congregations by any extravagances of speech, and should make it certain that good sense shall never fall a sacrifice to the craving for eloquence. Nothing wears so well as good sense. Eloquent folly may charm for a time, but good sense always resumes its place. It is very important, that whenever a minister is to address himself personally to his people, especially to rebuke their personal degligence, he should use well chosen language, and by being sure of all his points shun the danger of scolding instead of preaching, and of uttering words that afterwards are coals of fire that burn his own conscience rather than influence their piety.

None of the writers upon the subject of extemporaneous preaching mention the study of the ancient classics as a part of the culture of the extempore speaker. Notwithstanding the prevalent disposition to decry their value now, we maintain that they are essential to a speaker's education, not so much as giving models of oratory, as supplying ample and appropriate language. There is no mode of acquiring copiousness and precision of speech so good in the outset, as the habit of faithfully and elegantly rendering the Greek and Latin classics into appropriate English. The force of the original is apprehended, and the affluence of our own tongue mastered. This way of studying the dead languages has a worth that is forgotten by many, who declaim against studies that have been their own great benefactors. It is a fact worthy of note, that all the great extempore orators have been good classical scholars. Eton, with its dead languages, has given no small share of living eloquence to the British Parliament,

Our New England has not been remarkable for the extemporaneous elopuence in the pulpit. Our cautiousness and acute intellect do not favor such a spontaneous mode. Edwards produced his revivals by reading long sermons full of systematic divinity, without any of the orator's arts. The fastidious scholarship of the early liberal divines hardly allowed them to indulge in any adventurous fights. Yet there is nothing in the severest intellect or, the most finished scholarship, that need shrink from free utterance of thought. The most profound and logical preacher of modern Germany never wrote his sermons, and it is only through the short-hand notes of his pupils that Schleiermacher's four volumes of discourses have been preserved to us. Robert Hall's most powerful and efficient efforts were extemporaneous. The advice of one of the most illustrious divines of the English Church, Bishop Burnet, is backed by his example. He always trusted to the moment for his language, and owed much of his power to this fact. His biographer mentions an occasion of great importance, when the regular preacher was taken sick, and the Archbishop of Canterbury called upon Dr. Burnet to enter the pulpit and supply the vacant place, which was done to the wonder and approval of all. The Archbishop declared that he had never heard a better sermon in his life.

But the great trouble with most preachers is, that they do not give time enough to the preparation of their sermons. This difficulty might certainly be obviated by economising labor, and lessening the time spent with the pen in the drudgery of mechanical composition. If a minister must prepare two fresh sermons a week, he will be able to give them both much more meditation by writing only one, and devoting to earnest thought the time spared from penning the other. No man should write more than one sermon a week, and one in a fortnight would perhaps come nearer the true rule. Paley recommends one a month. But we are inclined to think that if this rule were adopted, sermons would not be better than now, since the ample time would rather encourage indolence and delay than stimulate to higher achievement. Those preachers who wrire the smallest number in the course of the year are by no means the most exemplary models of fidelity to the highest standard of preaching. The hurry of a crowded week, and the tempting leisure of months, are alike perilous to faihful preparation. The hurry of the week may often be spared by quitting the drudgery of the pen, and faithfully preparing the outlines of an unwritten sermon. Yet no week should pass without careful exercise in composition.

OF THE EIGHT COMMANDMENT.

SEC. I. Exod. xx. 15. "Thou shalt not steal." This commandment implies two things; first that individuals have exclusive rights to property of various descriptions; and secondly, that there is a disposition in natural men to deprive each other of their rights unjustly, that they may appropriate to themselves their neighbour's possessions. If men had no exclusive rights to any species of temporal wealth, there would be no propriety in the commandment, *not to steal;* and it would have been useless, on the supposition that mankind are habitually predisposed to respect each other's immunities.

The experience and history of every age would prove, that mankind are prone to injustice, fraud, plunder, robbery, over-reaching, infidelity to trusts, criminal bankruptcies, nominal assignments, smuggling, and every species of stealing: and the eight commandment forbids all these crimes. Stealing is any unrighteous despoiling our neighbour of his property, whether it be done openly with violence, or secretly by deceit, trick, flattery, exaggeration, decrying of a thing, or stealth. "Thou shalt not steal in any way."

SEC. II. This part of the decalogue is violated by children, when without the known pleasure, or habitual indulgence of their parents, they take and use the money or other goods of their father or mother. Theft frequently begins here, which is consumated in highway robbery, and ignominiously punished on the gallows. Prov. xxviii. 24. "Whoso robbeth his father or his mother, and saith, It is no transgression; the same is the companion of a destroyer."

This crime parents should use every proper method of correcting, lest they connive at stealing, and become partakers of the guilt. It will be expedient for first offences, to reprove and admonish them privately, that they may learn the evil of their conduct; and not disgrace them at once before their companions. Many have been beaten into the practice of lying and theiving, when they might have been reformed by tender treatment, and by exciting their fear and shame. When nothing else but corporal punishment will deter them from repeating this offence, if thou spare the rod, or apply it but lightly, or use it in passion, you commonly spoil the child.

SEC. II. Servants think it no harm, to take now and then something belonging to their masters; but it is stealing, if they could not take the same with permission. Would you lay your hand upon the

thing, where the eyes of your employer upon you? Withdraw it, then, for if conscience makes your hand tremble, touch not, taste not; it is theft. "But it is of no great value; and our masters will not miss it." Is it worth taking? Then it is valuable: you know not what are their designs, or what may be its consequence, under particular circumstances. Ask for it: if they are willing to spare it, you will gain lawful possession: for otherwise you are as guilty, for taking the value of three cents, as of three hundred dolars. "Exhort servants to be obedient to their own masters; not purlonging, but showing all good fidelity." Tit. ii. 9, 10.

Sec. IV. Stewards, executors of wills, civil officers, and agents generally, who knowingly misuse, waste, or keep back the property of others, violate the eighth commandment. I Cor. iv. 2. "It is required in stewards that a man be found faithful." "A certain rich man had a steward; and the same was accused unto him that he had wasted his goods:" (Luke xvi. I.) the charge was verified; and he was a thief.

A certain executer retained the property of some orhan children in his own hands, to the detriment of their estate; he did not, when able, refund the sums he had received, with lawful interest; the heirs were satisfied, because they supposed they had received their due; when in fact they were cheated: *that executor was a thief*, an oppressor of the fatherless.

A certain civil officer took, by virtue of attachment, the property of his neighbour, but to favour himself, or a friend, did not dispose of it to the best of his ability: *he was a thief.*

A certain judge promoted his own interest to the disadvantage of another, when the forms of law gave him a veil to cover the deception; and was found guilty;—not by a jury of his countrymen; but by his own conscience,—of willfully injuring another, in his estate.

A consignee received the property of one in distressed circumstances, and because the owner of the goods could not fully investigate the matter, cheated him out of a part, by informing him they sold for less than they actually did. *This man was a thief.*

Another agent did not make accurate returns, estimated goods at a higher price than he actually paid out of his employer's money: took pay for his labour, and in addition, secretly, profit upon the articles purchased. *This is stealing.*

Children sometimes commence this wicked practice, by defrauding their parents or matters, when sent to purchase some article, to which they affix a higher price than they gave, and keep their gains of dishonesty for private expenditures.

Sec. V. To conceal and devote to private use any *public* property *is stealing.* In many instances public money must be left in the care of individuals, and there are many ways of embezzlement. It is as unjust secretly to take the property of the community, as of any individual; and the only difference is this; in private theft you injure one; in taking public treasure, you injure many. Should you designedly keep back duties, which have been received upon certain taxable articles, it is stealing from the state treasury; and it would be no greater crime privately to unlock the iron chest, and carry away that which has been paid into the funds, than to be silent, and retain what is justly due to the community. "Render, therefore, to all their dues; tribute, to whom tribute is due; custom, to whom custom." Our Lord and Saviour, who never wrought a miracle for unimportant ends, performed one to pay a public tax. "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's; and unto God, the things that are God's." Many public expenses will accrue, of which each man ought to bear his proportion, in some manner agreeable to the public body. We are indebted one to another: we are commanded to "owe no man any thing," when able to satisfy his equitable demands: and one might as well put his hand into his neighbour's pocket, and take a dollar, as retain dues, or pay taxes by idleness, when professing to discharge them by labour. If you designedly cheat one or many persons, the manner cannot alter the crime, or diminish the turpitude. It is direct theft. Because a man was blind, would you pay him five dollars, and take his acquittance for fifty? Or because the public cannot always exact justice, would you profess to pay all, and pocket a part?

Fraudulently to alienate or take away any thing devoted to the church, is called sacrilege, which is particularly reprobated in the word of God. "Thou that abhorrest idols, dost thou commit sacriledge?" "It is a snare to a man to devour that which is holy;" or consecrated to religious purposes. "Will a man rob God? yet ye have robbed me: but ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with a curse; for ye have robbed me: even this whole nation." Tithes and offerings were demanded by God for the support of his ministers. and the sacrifices in the temple. To withhold from pastors a competent support, when the flock is able to give it, is robbery of God.

Sec. VI. Forcibly to carry away a man's children. his money, or goods, or person, except by a righteous civil process, is high handed stealing. What can any one steal of more value than our persons and friends! Yet there are stealers of men, even in this our enlightened country. "The law is not made for a righteous man;" who is influenced to duty by love; "but for the lawless and disobedient, for murderers, for man-slayers, for whoremongers, for menstealers, for liars, for perjured persons. "He that stealeth a man and selleth him, shall surely be put to death."

The men of Shechem concealed themselves in the mountains and robbed all that came along by them: Barrabas was a robber: but this is the curse which goeth forth over the face of the whole earth; for every one that stealeth shall be cut off; and the curse shall enter into the house of the thief. "As the partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not! so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." "Go to now, ye rich men," who have obtained your substance unlawfully, "weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you: ye have heaped treasure together for the last days."

Sec. VII. All forgeries, which are designed to defraud a man of property, are theft. If his name be affixed to bonds of any description contrary to his knowledge and consent, either he, or the person receiving such forgery, is liable to suffer.

How often are tales of woe peddled from door to door by a vagrant crew, for no other reason but to work upon the pity of the industrious, and filch from them support for the lazy, intemperate straggler! Memoirs of raged, idle, drinking personages, are often handed about, setting forth their distresses and good character, for no other purpose but that of pilfering. It is difficult to tell who is most guilty; the person who hands about the recommendation, which perhaps he cannot read; or the writer of the imposing piece. Indeed so common are such modes of stealing, that it seems best to feed begging strangers if hungery and send them on their journey; for if they really wish to reach any assignable place, there are compassionate persons enough in our land who will afford them the same relief. If they will not work, and travel for the gratification of restless curiosity, they surely deserve not enough to keep them from starving; for the scriptures say that they should not eat.

Sec. VIII. To retain and use lost property, without seeking the lawful owner, is theft: for all the profit thus derived, belongs to another, and who is wiltully deprived of it. "Thou shalt not see thy brother's ox or his sheep go astray, and hide thyself from them; thou shalt in any case bring them again to thy brother. In like manner shalt thou do with his rainment, and with all lost things of thy brother's which thou hast found." "Stop in the beginning of evil," is a wise maxim, and therefore I feel it a duty to revert to sins of youth, to the commencement of iniquity, that children may be warned against breaking the commandments of a great and holy God. Children, the future hope of society, should never keep any thing secretly which belongs to a companion.

Any who have concealed some play-thing found at school or elsewhere, and used as if it were their own, have afterwards become more daring thieves. From the concealing of a pen-knife, which has peculiar charms for children, they have gone to the robbing of a pear-tree; from pilfering out of gardens the tempting melons, to the plundering of a cornfield, a cellar, or store-house; and from house-breaking to murder and the scaffold.

Sec. IX. To conceal theft in others, or share the fruit of their iniquity, is another species of this odious vice. "Cast in thy lot among us," is the language of pilferers; "let us all have one purse." "When thou sawest a thief thou consentedst with him." but "whoso is partner with a thief, hateth his own soul." Whoever can willingly see his neighbour defrauded, or does not desire, by all lawful means, to detect rogues, is not far from plundering with his own hand. Purchase no article when you suspect to be stolen, however cheap it may be, for this encourages evil practices; and may put the real owner to expense in redeeming it. Our pawnbrokers' offices are, in many instances, the most public encouragements to stealing.

Sec. X. More property is stolen under the pretence of *trade*, than in every other manner. The merchant too often bows obsequiously, has the best of every thing, tells you none of his neighbours will deal so fairly by you as himself; and asserts that every thing you may please to fancy is the very best in his collection of merchandize.

Prov. xx. 14. "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer: but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth." To a man of good sense all this is folly, for the design is on one side to obtain more than the articles are really worth, and on the other less. Lev. xxv. 14. "If thou sell aught unto thy neighbour, or buyest aught of thy neighbour's hand, ye shall not oppress one another." God commands "that no man go beyond and defraud his brother in any matter; because the Lord is the avenger of all such." Whatever a man in his right mind, seriously thinks it will be profitable for him to give, I may lawfully receive; if he misjudges, I know not his circumstances; it is not my fault: but if I intoxicate him with vanity, or wine, that I may overreach; if I tell him lies to get away his substance, call me a robber, and hunt me from the society of men. Trade is often mutually profitable, but designedly to make a hard bargain, is a very artful mode of stealing under the protection of the law.

Deut. xxv. 13, 15. "Thou shalt not have in thy bag divers weights, a great and small. But thou shalt have a perfect and just weight, a perfect and just measure shalt thou have." Prov. xi. I. "A false balance is an abomination to the Lord; but a just weight is his delight." Micah vi. 10, 11. "Are there yet the treasures of wickedness in the house of the wicked, and the scant measure which is abominable! Shall I count them pure with wicked balances, and with the bag of deceitful weights?" Lev. xix. 11. "Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely, neither lie one to another." "Let your conversation be without covetousness." Make no uncommon pretensions to friendship in trade, for there is knavery in such kindness. Any one who purchases without an intention of paying, or without seeing probable means of satisfying just demands upon him, is really no better than a person who should come in the night and drive your oxen from their stalls. Yet it is the maxim of some, "if you must sink, sink in deep water;" or in other words, if you must break and cannot pay all your debts, make as many more, and cheat as many persons as possible. Be as much a knave as possible! These principles of iniquity have become very fashionable, in some well-dressed thieves, that strut at large, and tell you, by their daily expenses, that they closed their business to retire from the bustle of the world and live like gentlemen of pleasure. Under the solemnity of an oath, in the name of God, what are these persons! Thieves and robbers! For knowingly to involve an innocent man under the pretence of trade, is carrying away, contrary to his consent and knowledge, his hard earned interest, to support our extravagance.

To procure bondsmen, when your own credit is no good, when you know they must advance the money, is stealing from the man who desires kindly to assist you: this is a mixture of ingratitude and theft! To practise fraud in procuring a policy of insurance; or to destroy privately the articles insured is theft; plain, shameful theft.

To take undue advantage of a person's distress, is a very heinous, but common mode of pilfering. "Rob not the poor, because he is poor, neither oppress the afflicted,"—for the Lord will plead his cause. "Hear this, O ye that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail; falsifying the balances by deceit, to buy the poor for silver, and the needy for a pair of shoes, and sell the refuse of the wheat. The Lord hath sworn by the excellency of Jacob, surely I will never forget any of their works."

Sec. XI. Unnecessary delay in the settlement of accounts, and in the payment of debts, often takes away, contrary to his consent, our neighbour's property. Punctuality is not only the life of business, but honesty; for one negligent man may derange a great many payments, and put numbers to needless expense. Hired servants are most likely to suffer from this source, for there are many esteemed "a good sort of people," who think it no part of honesty to be just to servants. I have known domestics, who have made themselves slaves for years, without being able to bring their employers to a settlement, or to find themselves convenient apparel for public worship. What could they do? they are helpless, they have kept no book account; and are unable to employ an attorney and purchase justice: they must suffer, or their employers must be just men, rendering to every one what is due. "The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again." "The wages of him that is hired, shall not abide with thee all night until the morning," was a general rule for the Jews, that the day-labourer's family might not suffer hunger.

Sec. XII. Unlawful arts for getting the money of the ignorant; unlawful contracts, particularly simony, and bribery, are violations of this commandment. Many whom used curious arts, such as fortune-telling, astrology and the like deceptions, when converted by the apostles, brought their books together, and burnt them openly. "Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money." Hence, the purchasing of ecclesiastical preferment, and the selling of pardons for sin, are called simony, from Simon, who would have given money for miraculous power. To a judge it is said, "thou shalt take no gift; for the gift blindeth the wise;" and those who love gifts judge not the fatherless; neither doth the cause of the widow come unto them. To withhold justice is to take away property unlawfully.

Sec. XII. To remove land-marks, to alter deeds, wills, or any conveyances; to suffer one's servants children or cattle, to injure the possessions of another; or in any manner, knowingly to diminish his estate, unless to obtain by lawful means what is due, is theft.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even the same to them."

Sec. XIV. That we may observe the eighth commandment faithfully, we should avoid all temptations to dishonesty. Of course we ought to be diligent in the use of those worldly things, that we may have a competence of worldly good, and "provide things honest in the sight of all men." Rom. xii. 17. We ought to be contented and frugal. Heb. xiii. 5. "Discretion shall preserve thee, and understanding shall keep thee." Prov. xiii. 11. "Wealth gotten by vanity shall be diminished, but he that gathereth by labour shall increase." Prov. x. 22. "The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it." Eph. iv. 28. "Let him that stole, steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth." Prov. xxx. 7—9. "Two things have I required of thee; deny me them not before I die: remove far from me vanity and lies: give me neither poverty nor riches: feed me with food convenient for me: lest I be full, and deny thee, and say, Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor, and steal, and take the name of God in vain." Prov. xxiii 21. "The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty." Prov. xxviii, 19, 22. "He that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough." He that hasteth to be rich, hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him." Prov. xxiii, 21. "Drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags."

Finally, if men would keep clear of strong temptations to dishonesty, let them moderate their desires after wealth, and keep clear of the ruinous system of endorsements, and of credit without confidence. 1. Cor, vii, 32. "I would have you without carefulness," or anxious solicitude. Prov. xxii, 26, 27. "Be not thou one of them that strike hands, or of them that are sureties for debts. If thou hast nothing to pay, why should he take away thy bed from under thee?"

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

The Liberian colonies occupy at this moment a position at once very interesting and very critical. The great experiment which it was the object of the Colonization Society to make has been made and has proved successful. Against all the obstacles presented by the want of ample means, the mismanagement of agents, the unhealthiness of the African climate, the previous character of those who have emigrated and the prejudices and passions of Americans at home, it has successfully been tried; and it may be considered as settled that people of color from the United States, may be transported to the coast and settled at an expense of time, money, life, and labor not much greater than would attend their emigration from New England to the more distant western states. We have called this a *great* experiment: the term is well applied: it is *great* in every point of view: great as to the emigrants: for it has raised them from a degraded and servile position to the elevation and dignity of freemen, with the means of indefinite improvement in intellect, morals and religion: great as to the *race*: for it points out to them a sure asylum from the indignities and evils which fall so heavily upon them in America: great as to the *continent*: a little one may become a strong nation: colonies are the roots from which nations and kindreds and people and tongues have sprung and must spring. Who can tell how near the time may be when nations may find it *expedient at least*, to send back to their ancestral land those who were taken from it by their fathers hand: the question as to what must be done with the descendants of Africa in the lands of the whites presses closer and closer every day and every hour; it must be both met and answered. And it *may* be so answered, as that emigrants shall flock to these shores like as doves to their windows. He shows little thought and wisdom, that who turns with disdain from the consideration of these Liberian colonies.

The Society has done all that can reasonably be expected of it: it has planted the colonies and continues yearly to add to their inhabitants; but the prosperity of these settlements must be dependent mainly on the character and conduct of the colonists themselves: a truth which cannot be too frequently repeated. Every thing depends on the industry intelligence and moral character of the Liberians themselves. Circumstances render it quite probable that it may soon be necessary for these colonies to assume another character: as they increase in population and importance, it will become more and more requisite that they should assume some definite *political position.* Either as recognized colonies of the United States of America or as an independent state. They cantot long continue as mere settlements under the protection of the Colonization Society: that Society having of itself no independent political rights can confer none upon these colonies: and these colonies cannot long expect to find their laws respected by men of other nations: because their political character is not one recognized by the laws of nations. As colonies of the United States their position would be *definite*, and their laws respected and obeyed; but there is hardly the remotest probability that that government will ever recognise them as such: it is contrary to the policy of that nation. It remains therefore as the only alternative that at some no distant period *these colonies must govern themselves*; whether this event is desired by the colonists or not, whether it is upon the whole desirable or not is of no consequence: the event itself may be looked upon as certain. How vastly important is it then that every man in this colony should remember continually that the prosperity of his country depends to a certain extent upon *his* own intelligence, industry and good conduct; that if this colony is to be prosperous and happy it must be because *you* my friend and your children deserve to be so; and that on the contrary if it is to be a feeble failing wretched settlement it must be simply because you and those around are lazy and worthless. Think of this, act as though it was in your mind always, and these colonies will yet grow up and prosper to be a blessing to mankind.

SMALL DUTIES COMPENSATE BY THEIR REPETITION, FOR WHAT IS WANTING TO THEIR IMPORTANCE.

We are not called every day to make great sacrifices to order, we are seldom required to set up the standard of the cross in barbarous climes, to sound the gospel to the ends of the world, and to accomplish the promises made to Jesus Christ, that he should have the heathen for his inheritance; and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession, Ps. 2. 8. Seldom are we called to dare executioners to triumph in cruel sufferings and death, to confess Christ amidst fires and flames. We are rarely called to the great actions that make heroes: to die for our neighbours; to sacrifice ourselves for the public good, and to devote ourselves for our country.

If we are seldom required to perform great duties, thanks be to God we are seldom tempted to commit great crimes, to deceive a friend, to betray a trust,—to reveal a state—secret,—to make a sale of justice,—to perpetrate murder, or to persecute innocence. But in what moment of each day do we not meet with opportunities to commit little sins, and to perform duties of comparatively small importance.

Are you confined at home? You have little inconveniencies to suffer, little perverse humours to bear with, little disgusts to endure.

Are you in company? You have a few cautious tempers to manage, idle reports to discountenance, a few pernicious maxims to combat, profane jests to censure, sometimes you are obliged to resist iniquity openly, and sometimes hints to affect to tolerate it, in order to obtain an opportunity to oppose it with a future opportunity with great probability of success.

Do you prosper! What a source of little sins prosperity, if we sincerely love virtue! And what a source of little sins, if we are not always on our guard against the temptations to vice. Now a man is surrounded by multitudes to solicitude them a little kindness by little impeds to society. Where a little necessary expense must be incurred, there also a little expense must be avoided. Here some thing is due to rank, and must be observed, there rank would be disgraced, and some thing must be omitted.

Are you in adversity, under misfortunes, or sickness! How many miserable comforters! How many disgustful remedies! What intolerable weariness! So many articles, so many occasions to perform little duties, and to commit little sins.

Opportunities to commit little sins return every day, I may almost say, every moment of every day. A little sin is a little poison, slow indeed, but continually insinuating itself into the soul, till by degrees it issues in death. A man who does not watch against little sins, is liable to provoke God as often as an occasion to commit them presents itself. On the contrary, a man who makes conscience of practising little duties as well as great ones, finds every day, and every moment, opportunities of giving God proofs of his love. He has only a religion of times and circumstances, which is sometimes justly suspected, but a religion of influence that diffuses itself into every part of his life. There is not a moment in which he does not make some progress in his heavenly course. By his attention to every little duty, he discharges the greatest of all duties, that which St. Paul prescribes to all christians "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God," 1. Cor. 10. 31. He is an exact imitator of Jesus Christ, "the author and finisher of his faith, who went about doing good," Heb. 12, 2, like him he can say, "I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand I shall never be moved" Ps. 16, 8. Had I not reason to affirm, that little duties compensate, by the frequency of their return, for what is wanting to constitute their importance.

The Luminary of March 25. contains what purports to be an "original letter No. 1" directed to a "son." In this letter there is a very objectionable sentence. I will not undertake to defend the author of the *fire brand* nor to save the *brand* from the stream of "contempt it met with. I will content myself with observing that the "contempt" swelled to a "stream," only in the estimation of those who essayed to pour it forth. The mild substitute which was all that was intended to be carried met with equal hostility; but was carried and ordered to be farwarded to the board of managers. It was agreed in the legislature that no publication should be made of the resolutions until sufficient time should have been given for the society to act upon them. The mass of the people cannot therefore be acquainted with them. To say then that they are *unpopular*, is to say the least, presuming upon conjecture or assuming the sentiment of an individual as the sentiment of the community. So far as I have ascertained the state of public feeling I have regarded the resolutions as exceedingly popular.

Yours
Correction.

To Ed. Herald.

SOMETHING NEW.

Not long ago a deer was killed at Cape Palmas of an unusual collor and very singularly marked, being white from the top of the fore shoulders backward, including the fore and hind legs. Forward of that point, the head, neck, and ears down to the brisket, were all perfectly black; in appearance at first sight, like a black cape thrown over those parts.

The horns were smooth, and dangerously sharp, as some of the dogs pursuing him had sorry experience, two of them being killed. On being started, he betook himself immediately to the water from he could be dislodged only after death.—*Africa's Luminary.*

Mr. Editor:—In the last number of "Africa's Luminary" I observed a peice headed "Something New," which I think is quite new to the Editor and the world. I have therefore concluded to ask through one of the columns of your paper the following query.

If the deer's fore shoulders were white, what was the colour of his hind shoulders.

Y.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MARCH 31th, 1845

Having an unusual press of business on hand this month, and also having to "be away" for a time, Rev. A. W. Anderson has kindly consented to act the Editor for us in geting out our March number of the Herald.

H. Teage.

EDUCATION

So soon as we were solicited to take the temporary charge of the "Herald" (for this month) we doubted our ability in conducting it in that manner that would be likely to give general satisfaction to its numerous readers we however were concluded to enter on the arduous duties of arranging, and extracting matter for this paper.

Having finished this department of our labour, the next thing that presented itself to our mind was, what subject should we choose for the editorial department, here we became not a little confused, owing to a variety of circumstances, all of which, we deem it unnecessary here to mention. But a few of them will perhaps be required. First, we being not acquainted with the business of editing or writing for news papers. Secondly, That our attainments in a literary point of view is very small, and thirdly: That we were at a loss for any one particular subject to write on. Said we to ourself it is as nothing at all to write the account of a "Tour" that has been made without reference to authorship, for in this one would imagine that you are merely gratifying the curiosity of your friends, or what is still better, that you are performing a public duty in disseminating a knowledge of certain facts met with in your journey. One would appear as a man telling a story, either in answer to the questions of the company, or simply because he believes it to be worth relating. But said we to write expressly and exclusively for a "News paper" is all together an other affair. We had no little trouble in bringing our mind to bear on any one particular subject and as purchance, the subject of education almost involuntarily stole in upon our mind, think's we this is certainly a good subject, we shall attempt it at any rate. Thus we commences, in the following strain.

There is perhaps, nothing of more importance to the human race, and which has a more direct bearing on the happiness of all ranks, than the cultivation of the mental faculties, and the acquisition of substantial knowledge.

Whether we consider man as a transitory inhabitant of this lower world, or as in a state of progression to another region of existence—it is of the utmost importance that he be thoroughly acquainted with the great author of his existence, with the general structure of the universe in which he is placed, with the relations in which he stands to his fellow men, and the other beings which surround him, with the duties he ought to discharge to his Creator, and to his own species, with the nature of that eternal world to which he is destined, and with that train of action and of contemplation which will prepare him for the enjoyments of a future and eternal state of existence.

All the other subjects which can employ the attention of the human mind must evidently be viewed as in some degree subordinable to this. For on the acquisition of the knowledge to which we allude, and the corresponding course of conduct to which it leads, depends the happiness of man, considered both as an individual, and as a member of the great family to which he belongs—his happiness both in the present life and in the life to come when we consider the mass of depravity which hovers around us, the deplorable ignorance, the superstitious notions, the false conceptions in regard to many important truths, the evil passions, and the grovelling affections, which so generally prevail, we must acknowledge that much indeed remains to be accomplished, before the great body of the people be thoroughly enlightened in the knowledge of all those subjects in which they are interested. And especially when it is remembered that the virtue of our children, must be the basis on which our political, as well as domestic happiness will be established,—if established at all, surely then it is of the first importance, to educate our children, to nurture the smallest bud of their juvenile virtue to its full blossom. This is certainly the only true and sure way to raise Liberia to a state of eminence and respectability among the nations of the earth. We repeat educate your children at all hazards, at all events, educate them, you will erect for them an impregnable rampart, a formidable bulwork for the defence of posterity. As man is a being compounded of a corporal organized structure, and a system of intellectual powers, is evident, and it is very apparent from what little acquaintance we have of human nature that our Creator intended that man should be frequently employed both in action, and in contemplation. But when his physical powers only are set in motion, and the principal object of his activity is to suppy the wants of his animal frame, he can be considered as little superior to the lower order of animated existence, and must in a great measure, frustrate the end of his creator in bestowing upon him the faculties of his rational nature. We regret to say that almost every thing else is attempted to be accurately adjusted, while the moral and intellectual improvements of the mass of the community is left either to the direction of chance or to the injudicious schemes of weak and ignorant minds. This is wrong it should not be so, a few days ago we in conversation with a few friends suggested the propriety of this subject as being paramount to all other earthly consideration, we were laughed at and told that we are not in a prepared state to attend to this subject. Why not said we, shall we wait until our land is delluged with ignorance,—shall we wait until we become wealthy—shall we pospone to an indefinite period what must ultimately be established, if society is expected to go on in its progress towards perfection. No no, let it not be said, we must awake from our slumbers, and do all that we can to educate our children. Did the one half of the people of this commonwealth really know the importance of a good education, they certainly would not treat a subject of so much magnitude so slightly and indifferently Did they know that the ignorance of any people is the certain prelude to their poverty and slavery, they would speak and act differently.

We affirm that nothing short of a comprehensive and efficent system of education should be the model after which we ought to copy, and to which all our arrangements should gradually, but steadily, approximate,

It may be thought a degree of arrogance and presumption to carry our suggestion on a subject of such delicacy and importance, any further. But waving an extreme sensibility to diffidence and reserve, we shall further suggest that a special regard to this subject must be paid. It is to be feared that other subjects than that, of education, has engrossed our attention and detached our mind off from what ought to be most contemplated. It is also to be feared that we have learned too well, the old Proverbial saying "to get what you can, and keep what you have got" this is a mode a fundamental maxim with all classes. Nor is it very strange that this maxim is so steadily pursued. Since it is regarded as the only clue to wealth and respectability. But not so, we regard a well educated man, or set of people, as possessing within his or their reach, wisdom, knowledge, riches, power, and all the esentials of a well regulated government. Here we must define what we mean by an educated man, or set of men. And as the term is equivocal we must generalize. We mean that a man or set of people must not only be acquainted with a little smattering of English grammer and arithmetic, not only write his or their own names. But must become acquainted with at least the outlines of the georgraphy of his own country its climate, the manners of its people, the cultivation of its soil, its products, its history &c. &., all of these we believe are comprehended in the term education, any thing short of this attainment is not properly speaking education. If this be true, says one please to inform us how and when shall we ever be able to educate our children. We answer, tax yourselves for this purpose—What! tax ourselves do you say, yes tax yourselves, we reply. This is monsterous, why we are already taxed to our eyes, for every thing we consume, why our tariff is already too oppressive, besides all this we have too many other matters equally important to be accomplished first. But we rejoin, no not so, we insist that to educate your children is by far more paramount to any other earthly consideration. Believe us when we tell you that every remark contrary to this truth will only flow from a spirit of misanthropy, and are intended, if possible, to fix the moral world in a quiescent state, as the material world was supposed to be in former times, and damp every exertion that ought to be made to promote the improvement and the happiness of our race, we further remark that they are likewise inconsistent with the dictates of divine revalation, which plainly declares that "the knowledge of Jehovah shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the chanels of the sea" and that, "all shall know him, from the least to the greatest. If ever this important object is to be accomplished—which the predictions of ancient prophecy abundantly testify, and of which we are left no room to doubt. It is high time that we arrouse ourselves from our slumbers and engage with increased activity and zeal in the work of reformation and of rational instruction.

List of officers on board H. N. M. schooners Lancier. and Husaan.

G. Brumning, Commander. E. M. C. Baak, J H Halizapffel, Lieutenants. J. Fleischer, Doctor. C. Gerbrig, Purser. F. G. Du Rieu, D. A. Geekens, J. J. Baclen, Midshipmen.

Husaan.

F. Shiyter, Commander. J. W. Steiger, G. F. De Brugn kops, Lieutenants. K. Burralda, Doctor. V. Eschauzier, Purser. R. A. Houch, A. Vande Poel, P. Gsorles Vanwfford, Midshipmen.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

WHY IGNORANCE AND CRIME ARE CONNECTED.

1. Man is made to *know*. This is the object of his being: and if he is not educated, he cannot fulfil this high destiny, and must *necessarily* from the very nature of his existence, go through life unprepared, dissatisfied, and miserable. And the miserable easily fall into vice.

2 Doctor Johnson was once asked—"who is the most unhappy man." The reply of the sage was "the man who cannot read on a rainy day."

The wisdom of this saying came from close observation and a thorough knowledge of our nature.

3. We may lay it down as an universal maxim—having as few exceptions as any of the general truths which men have recorded—that *uneducated minds is educated vice.* The ignorant man is shunned by the better part of the community and left in low society; left ignorant of his own nature, of his institutions, and of his Creator. He haves an error for the truth, he knows not.

4. I was once walking in a Park with a friend and on one of the trees was nailed this notice—"All dogs found in this Park will be shot"—said my friend "if dogs cannot read, they are pretty badly off here." Now the Creator has written his laws not only on trees, but in the arching heavens, on the green earth and unto the very mind and form of man: *and if man cannot read he is pretty banly off here*—worse off than the dog for he has a master to read for him, but man owns no master.

5. If in the darkness of night the sun should stop and be seen no more, how soon would men devour each other, and desolation reign. So if knowledge should sink from the earth and men no more have the light of education, how sudden would we change to savages. It is education that gives liberty to nations, and virtue and happiness to individuals.

6. There is a voice coming from every tomb and every living tongue which tells us that man needs knowledge to govern his apetites and posistion and to render him happy.—*Common School Assistant.*

LOTS WIFE.

Mr. Lolemin in his agricultural address last week, illustrated the folly of modern female education by an anecdote. A young man who had for a long while remained in that useless state assignated by "a half pair of cissors," at last determined he would procure him a wife. He got the refusal" of one who was beautiful and fashionably accomplished, and took her upon trial to his home. Soon learning that she knew nothing, either how to darn a stocking, or boil a potatoe, or roast a bit of beef, he returned her to her father's house, as having been weighed in the ballance and found wanting.

A suit was commenced by the good lady, but the husband alleged that she was not "up to the sample," and of course the obligation to retain the commodity was not binding. The jury inflicted a fine of a few dollars, but he would have given a fortune rather than not to be liberated from such an irksome engagement.

"As well might the farmer have the original vesuvio Midicis placed in his kitchen," said the orator "as some of the modern fashionable women."

"Indeed" continued he, "it would be much better to have Lot's wife standing here, for she might answer one useful purpose: she might *salt his bacon.—Common School Assistant.*

THE ODD FAMILY.

In the reign of William the Third, there lived in Ipswich, in Suffolk, a family, which, from the number of pecularities belonging to it, was distinguished by the name of the *Odd Family.* Every event remarkably good or bad happened to this family on an odd day of the month, and every one of them had something odd in his or her person, manner, and behaviour; the very letters in their christian names always happened to be an odd number. The husband's name was Peter, and the wife's Rabah; they had seven children, all boys, viz Solomon, Roger, James, Matthew, Jonas, David, and Ezekiel. The husband had but one leg, his wife but one arm. Solomon was born blind of the left eye, and Roger lost his right eye by accident; James had his left ear pulled off by a boy in a quarrel, and Matthew was born with only three fingers on his right hand; Jonas had a stump foot, and David was hump-backed; all these, except David, were remarkably short, while Ezekiel was six feet two inches high at the age of nineteen; the stump-footed Jonas, and the hump-backed David, got wives of fortune; but no girl would listen to the addresses of the rest. The husband's hair was as black as jet, and the wife's remarkably white, yet every one of the children's was red. The husband had the peculiar misfortune of falling into a deep saw-pit, where he was starved to death in the year 1701; and his wife, refusing all kinds of sustenance, died in five days after him. In the year 1703, Ezekiel enlisted as a grenadier, and although he was afterwards wounded in twenty-three places he recovered. Roger, James, Matthew, Jonas, and David, died at different places on the same day in 1713, and Solomon and Ezekiel were drowned together in crossing the Thames, in the year 1723.

CONFUSION OF THE SENSES.

Some years ago there was a woman residing in the neighbourhood of Lyons, who seemed to have the quality of one sense transferred to another. A very learned physician, a writer in the *Journal de Saute*, gives an account of having visited this woman at Lyons. He says,—"To believe in apparent impossibilities is often the necessity of men of science; but it is their good fortune likewise to discover, that the world contains many more miracles than is at first imagined; that nothing is impossible, as referred to the omnipotence of the Deity; and that impossibilities are much rarer in the combination of human life than the vanity of science will acknowledge.

"The woman whom I visited, and to whom I presented several sorts of medicines, powders, simples, compounds, and many other substances, which I am convinced she never saw before, told me their several tastes, as nearly, and with as much precision, as taste could pronounce. She described them, indeed, with astonishing exactness, and frequently when my own palate was confounded.

"Her eyes were next bound with a thick bandage, and I drew from my pockets several sorts of silk ribbands. All those that differed in the original colors she immediately told me. It was in vain to attempt puzzling her; she made no mistake; she passed the ribband merely through her hand, and immediately decided on its peculiar color. She could in fact, discover the quality of any thing by the touch or taste as accurately as I could do with my eyes.

"The organs of hearing were then closed, as well as the contrivance of stuffing the ears would answer the purpose. I then commenced a conversation with a friend in the apartment, and spoke in almost inaudible whispers. She repeated, with great power of memory, every word of the conversation. In short, I came away a convert; in other words, believed what I had seen. A philosopher knows the fallibility of the senses; but he should know, likewise, that science ought not to reject because it cannot have demonstration."

SHORT SAYINGS.

An ignorant man contented, is a degraded man.

To leave a man uneducated, is to paralyze his soul, blot out his reason, and crush his upward aspirations—It is murder in the first degree.

[illegible] only can draw off that "exterminating thunder" of ignorant mass.

[illegible]

You may place man where you please—you may oppress him as you please—you may dry up to the uttermost the fountains of his feeling, the springs of his thought—and the idea that he was born *to know and learn*, will survive it all. It is allied to his hope of immortality—it is the ethereal part of his nature which freezing ignorance cannot reach. God made man to *know*—society is obligated to teach him, and he looks to the nature which God has given him, and to the obligations of society, can raise his honest head and demand an education.

MARRIED.

In this town, on Sunday evening the 30th, inst. by the Rev. H. Teage, Mr S. B. Lomax, to Miss Matilda R. Skipwith: both of this place. —*Comm.*

DIED,

In this town on the 29th, inst. Mr. Jerry Mc Gill, after a long and tedious illness. Mr. Mc G. was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this place. We trust his end was peace.—*Com.*

On the evening of the 21st, inst, Mrs. Curd, after a few days illness. Mrs. C. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place: She died in the faith.—*Com.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

March 19. Col. sloop Economy, T. G. Barbour master, from the leeward.

" 20. Am. barque Madonna, Lawlin master, from Cape Palmas: passengers, Mrs. Thompson and two children, and Mrs. L. Stewart.

" 22. H. N. M. schooner Lancier, G. Brumning commander, from the windward.

" " H. N. M. schooner Husaan, F. Shiyter commander from the windward.

" 21. Col. cutter, J. J. Roberts, H. Boston master, from the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Gabriel, Lomax master from the leeward.

" 23. Am. barque Adurio, Brown master, from the leeward: passenger, Mrs. Connelly.

" " Bremen brig Connodine——— master, from the leeward.

" 29. Am. brig———Howe master, from the leeward: John D. Moore passenger.

" 30. Am. barque Madona, Lawlin master, the windward.

DEPARTURES

March 21. Am. Barque Madonna, Lawlin master, for the windward.

" 22. H. N. M. schoonor Lancier, G. Brumning commander for the leeward.

" " H. N. M. schooner Husaan, F. Shiyter commander for the leeward.

" 31 Col. Sloop Gabriel Lomax master for the leeward.

POETRY

From the common School Assistant.

TO NIAGARA:

Written at the first sight of its Falls—Aug. 13, 1838.

BY J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

1.

Hail! Sovereign of the world of Floods! whose majesty and might
First dazzles—then enraptures—then o'crawes the aching sight;
The pomp of Kings and Emperors, in every clime and zone,
Grows dim beneath the splendors of thy glorious watery throne.

2.

No fleets can stop thy progress—no armies bid thee stay—
But onward—onward—onward—thy march still holds its way;
The rising mist that veils thee—as thine herald, goes before—
And the music that proclaims thee—is the thundering Cateract's roar.

3.

Thy diadem is an emerald green, of the purest brightest hue.
Set around with waves of snow-white foam, in spay of feathery dew,
While tresses of the brightest pearls float o'er thine ample sheet,
And the Rainbow lays its gorgeous gems, in tribute, at thy feet.

4.

Thy reign is of the ancient days, thy sceptre from on high—
Thy birth was when the morning stars together sang with joy;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Orbs that shine upon thee now,
Saw the first wreath of glory which entwin'd thine infant brow.

5.

And, from that hour to this, in which I gaze upon thy stream,
From age to age, in Winter's frost, or Summer's sultry beam,
By day, by night, without a pause, thy waves, with loud acclaim,
In caseless sounds, have still proclaimed the Great Eternal's Name.

6.

For whether, on thy forest banks, the Indian of the Wood,
Or, since his days, the Red Man's foe, on his father land have stood,
Whoe'er has seen thine incense rise, or heard thy torrents' roar,
Must have bent before the God of All! to worship and adore.

7.

Accept, then, O! Supremely Great! O! Infinite!—O! God!
From this primeval Altar, the green and virgin sod,
The humble homage fleet my soul in gratitude would pay
[illegible] guarded me through all my
[illegible]
[illegible] bought, in the hollow of thy hand.
[illegible] the vaults of the bright firmament, thy balance, girdle of sand;
If Niagara's rolling flood seems great to us who lowly bow,
O! great Creator of the whole! how passing Great art Thou!

9.

Yet tho' thy power is greater than the finite mind can scan,
Still greater is thy Mercy shown to weak, dependant man;
For him, thou fill'st the teeming fields with abundance yielding seed,
For him, the woods the lakes, the seas, supply his hourly need.

10.

Around, on high—or far, or near—the universal whole
Proclaims thy glory, as the orbs in their fixed courses roll;
And from Creation's greatful voice, the hymn ascends above,
While Heaven re-echoes back to Earth, the chorus, "God is Love."

J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

"I STRIKE MY FLAG."

These were the dying word of Commodore Hull. Rev. Walter Colton gives the following beautiful poem on this striking exclamation of the expiring hero:

I strike! not to the sceptred king—
A man of mortal breath—
A weak, imperious, guilty thing:
I strike to thee, O Death!

I strike that flag which, in the fight,
The hope of millions hailed;
That flag which threw its meteor light
Where England's lion quailed.

I strike to thee, whose mandates fall
Alike on king and slave;
Whose livery is the shroud and pall,
And palace court, the grave.

Thy captives crowd the caverned earth,
They fill the rolling sea;
From court and camp, the wave and hearth,
All, all have bowed to thee.

But thou, stern Death, must yet resign
Thy sceptre o'er this dust,
The Power that makes the mortal thine.
Will yet remand his trust.

That mighty voice shall reach this ear,
Beneath the grave's cold clod;
This form, these features re-appear
In life before their God.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Origin of the name "Old Dominion,"

AS APPLIED TO VIRGINIA.

There is, in the possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society, a coin of the following description. On one side is a head, and the words "Georgius III. Rex." On the other side is a shield, on which are quartered the arms of England, Scotland, Ireland, and *Virginia*. The whole surmounted by a crown, and encircled with the word "Virginia 1773."

A similar coin was dug up a few years since, and the following statement was published with the description of it. "During the usurpation of Cromwell, the colony of Virginia refused to acknowledge his authority, and declared itself independent. Shortly after, finding that Cromwell threatened to send a fleet and army to reduce Virginia to subjection, and fearing the ability of this feeble state to withstand this force, she sent over in a small ship, a messenger to Charles II., then an exile at Breda, in Flanders. Charles accepted the invitation to come over, and be King of Virginia, and was on the eve of embarking when he was recalled to the crown of England. As soon as he was restored to the throne of England, in gratitude for the loyalty of Virginia, he caused her coat of arms to be quartered with those of England, Scotland, and Ireland, as an independent member of the Empire.

The above coin is clearly confirmatory of these facts. Hence the origin of the phrase "Old Dominion," frequently applied to Virginia.

History does not confirm all these statements, though it establishes some; and sufficiently discloses in the conduct of Virginia, during the Protectorate of Cromwell, a cause for the origin of the name, "*Old Dominion.*" The facts as gathered from a variety of reliable historians appear to be these

After the death of king Charles I., and the installation of Oliver Cromwell as Protector, the colony of Virginia, refused to acknowledge his authority, and parliament having subdued opposition elsewhere, were not disposed to submit to such a resistance of its authority by the twenty thousand inhabitants of Virginia. It issued an ordinance declaring them notorious robbers and traitors; prohibited all intercourse with the refractory colonists, either by the people of England, the inhabitants of the other American settlements, or with foreign nations; and finally, sent over a fleet under Sir George Ayscue, "to overpower the provincial royalists, and extinguish the last traces of monarchical authority; that still lingered in the extremities of the empire" The commissioners "appointed to accompany this expedition" were empowered to try in the first instance the efficacy of pardons and other conciliatory propositions in reducing the colonists to obedience; but if their pacific overtures should prove ineffectual, they were then to employ every species of hostile operation, &c.

From Barbadoes, Sir, George Ayscue despatched Capt. Dennis with a small squadron of ships to the Chesapeake to land his forces, and drive Sir William Berkley out of Virginia; for during the whole preceding struggle of Charles I., and the parliament, the Virginians were firm on the side of the King, and enacted a declaration, "that they were born under a monarcy, and would never degenerate from the condition of their births, by being subject to any other government." After the King was beheaded, they acknowledged the authority of the fugitive Prince, and actually continued the Provincial government under a commission, which he sent to Sir William Burkley, from this retreat at Breda. The young Prince was not however actually invited over to establish a kingdom in Virginia; though according to Clarendon, Sir William Berkley was so assured of the loyalty of the inhabitants and so impressed with confidence of success, that he wrote to him *almost inviting him to America.*" In these acts consisted the enmity of the Parliament, to the Governor; and for this open defiance of its power, Virginia was to be ravaged by a fleet on her waters, and insidious assassins on her soil. Historians differ greatly as to the proceedings of Sir William, after the arrival of the fleet within the capes of Virginia, several, as Beverly, (p. 54) Old mixon (i. 375) Burke (European settlements (ii. 223) Grahame (i. 99) have asserted that he made a great show of resistance, assisted by the Dutch ships in the harbour, and the royalists, who were the majority of the population.

Bancroft however, (i. 223) citing contemporary authorities of the highest value, says, "no sooner had the Guinea frigate anchored in the waters of the Chesapeake, than (quoting from Clarendon,) "all thoughts of resistance were laid aside." It marks continues Bancroft, the character of the Virginians; that they refused to surrender to force, but yielded by a voluntary deed and mutual compact." "By the articles of surrender, a complete indemnity was stipulated for all past offences; and the colonists, recognizing the authority, were admitted into the bosom of the English commonwealth, and expressly assured of an equal participation in all the privileges of the free people of England. In particular, it provided that the provincial Assembly should retain its wonted functions, and that "the people of Virginia shall have as free trade as the people of England, to all places and with all nations?" and "shall be free from all taxes, customs and impositions whatsoever, without the consent of their own assembly." Berkley disdained to make any stipulation for himself, with those whom his principles of loyalty taught him to regard as usurpers. Without leaving Virginia, he withdrew to a retired situation, where he continued to reside as a private individual, universally beloved and respected, till a new revolution was to summon him once more to defy the republican forces of England and restore the ascendency of royalty in the colony.

This was in March, 1652. And affairs continued much in this state until 1660. In mean time, Richard Bennet, Edward Diggs, and Samuel Matthews had been severally elected by the Burgesses, Governor of Virginia, under allegiance to Oliver Cromwell, and on his death in 1658, to Richard Cromwell. But in 1660, Gov. Matthews died, and the people discontented with some commercial restriction imposed by the Protectorate, did not wait for a new commission from England, but elected Sir Wm. Berkley, and "by an obliging violence, compelled him to accept the Government." He however, refused to act under the usurpation of the Cromwell's and would not consent, unless they "joined with him in venturing their lives and fortunes for the King, who was then an exile."

"This" says Beverly, "was their dearest wish, and therefore, with an unanimous voice, they told him that they were ready to hazzard all for the king."—Now, this was actually before the King's return to England, and proceeded from a brave principle of loyalty, for which they had no example. Sir William Burkly embraced their choice, *and forthwith proclaimed Charles II, king of England, Scotland, Ireland and Virginia,* and caused all process to be issued in his name. *Thus His Majesty was actually King of Virginia before he was in England.*" On the restoration of the King, he sent Sir William a new commission, and granted him permission to visit England.

He was received by the monarch with which kindness' and there is recorded a tradition that the King in compliment to the colony, wore at his coronation, a robe made of the silk which was sent from thence. —such is a condensed narrative of the causes and incidents which gave to Virginia the honored title of "The Old Dominion."—*Savannah Georgian.*

THAT HOLE IN THE POCKET.

Miss Martineau has written any quantity of matter more tiresome than the following, which we clip from the Cincinati Cronicle—but she never compressed so much good sense in so short a space in her life.—The author is Mr. James H. Perkins, one of the vigorous writers of the young West, whose sketches, collected in a volume, would make a book alike readable and useful.

In this lies the true secret of economy—the care of sixpenses. Many people throw them away without remorse or consideration—not reflecting that a penny a day is more than three dollars a year. We should complain loudly if a head tax to that amount were laid upon us; but when we came to add that we uselessly tax ourselves for our penny expenses, we shall find that we waste in this way, annually, quite enough to supply a family with winter fuel.

"It is now about a year since my wife said to me, one day, 'Pray, Mr, Slackwater, have you that half dollar about you that I gave you this morning?' I felt in my waiscoat pocket, and I felt in my breeches pocket, and I turned my purse inside out, but it was all empty space—which is very different from specie; so I said to Mrs. Slackwater, 'I've lost it, my dear, positively, there must be a hole in my pocket—'I'l sew it up,' said she.

"An hour or two after, I met Tom Snibbins.—'How did that ice cream set?' said Tom. 'It set,' said I, 'like the sun, gloriously.' And, as I spoke, it flashed upon me that my missing half dollar had paid for those ice creams; however, I held my peace, for Mrs. Slackwater sometimes makes remarks; and even when she assured me at breakfast, next morning, that there was no hole in my pocket, what could I do but lift up my brow and say, 'Ah! isn't there! really!"

"Before a week had gone by, my wife, like a dutiful helpmare, as she is always, gave me her loose change to keep, called for a 25 cent piece that had been deposited in my sub-treasury for safe keeping; 'there was a poor womon at the door,' she said, 'that she had promised it to, for certain." 'Well, wait a moment,' I cried; so I pushed inquiries first in this direction, then in that, and then in the other—but vacancy returned a horrid groan. 'On my soul,' said I, thinking it best to show a bold front, 'you must keep my pockets in better repair, Mrs. Slackwater: this piece, with I know not how many more, is lost, because some corner or seam in my plaguy pockets is left open.'

"'Are you sure?' said Mrs. Slackwater.

"'Sure! aye, that I am; it's gone, totally gone.'

"My wife dismissed her promise, and then, in her quiet way, asked me to change my pantaloons before I went out, and, to bar all argument, laid another pair on my knees.

"That evening, allow me to remark, gentlemen of the species 'husband,' I was very loathe to go home to tea: I had half a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when hunger and habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the touch of the brass knob made my blood run cold. But do not thing Mrs. Slackwater is a Tartar, my good friends, because I thus shrunk from home; the fact was, that I had, while abroad, called to him the fate of her 25 cent piece, which I had invested in smoke—that is to say, cigars; and I feared to think of her comments on my pantaloon pockets.

"These things went on for some month; we were poor to begin with, and grew poorer, or, at any rate, no richer, fast. Times grew worse and worse; even my poeket book was no longer to be trusted, the rag slipped from it in a manner most incredible to relate—as an Irish song says,

'And such was the fate of poor Paddy O'More,
That his purse had the more rents, as he had the fewer."

"At length one day my wife came in with a subscription paper for the Orphan's Ayslum. I looked at it, and sighed, and picked my teeth, and shook my head, and handed it back to her.

"'Ned Bowen,' said she, 'has put down ten dollars.'

"'The more shame to him,' I replied; 'he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along, any how, and in these times it aint right for him to do it.' My wife smiled in her sad way, and took the paper back to him that brought it.

"The next evening she asked me if I would go with her and see the Bowens, and as I had no objection, we started.

I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business, that would give him about $600 a year, and I thought it would be worth while to see what the sum would do in the way of housekeeping. We were admitted by Ned, and welcomed by Ned's wife a very neat little boy, of whom Mrs Slackwater had told me a great deal, as they had been school mates. All was as nice as wax, and yet substantial as iron—comfort was written all over the room. The evening passed, somehow or other, though we had no refreshment, an article which we never have at home, but always want when elsewhere, and I returned to our own establishment with mingled pleasure and chagrin.

"'What a pity,' said I to my wife, 'that Bowen don't keep within his income.'

"'He does,' she replied,

"'But how can he on $600?' was my answer, 'if he gives $10 to this charity and $5 to that, and live so snug and comfortable, too?'

"'Shall I tell you?' asked Mrs. Slackwater.

"'Certainly if you can.'

"'His wife,' said my wife, 'finds it just as easy to go without twenty or thirty dollars worth of ribbons and laces, as to buy them. They have no fruit but what they raise and have; iven them by country friends, whom they repay by a thousand little acts of kindness. They use no beer, which is not essential to his health as it is to yours; and then he buys no cigars or ice cream, or apples at 100 per cent, on market prices, or oranges at 12 cents a-piece, or candy, or new novels, or rare works that are still more rarely used—in short, my dear Mr. Slackwater, he has no hole in his pocket!'

"It was the first word of suspicion my wife had uttered on the subject, and it cut me to the quick! Cut me? I should rather say it sewed me up, me and my pockets, too: they have never been in holes since that evening

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RISING GENIUSES.—*Scene in a scool-room.*

Master—"Fuss class'n jograee!" *Scholars*—"Yeth'm." *Master*—"Tumas, what's the biggest river in Amoriky?" "The Tombigbee, zur—Ike keeps a pichin' on me!" "He pinch't me first, zur, and I pinch't him back again." "Go and take yer seats—fuss class in parsin!" "Yeth'm." "Moses, parse 'Arkansas'—sixth line from the top." "A-r-k *ark*, a-n-s *ans*, *arkans*, a-s *ass*, *Arkansas*." "Pronounce it Arkansaw—but, Moses, you aint spellin,' yer parsin,' child!" "O, yeth'er!—Harkhandsaw is a noun—objective case—indicative mood—comparative degree, third person and nomity case to scizzors." "You hav'nt said what gender, Moses." "Feminine gender." "Why!" "Cortzitz———." "Next." "Don no." "Next." "Cortzitz a she-male." "Next." "Forgetten zur." "Come David, you know." "Yeth'm." "Well, why is Arkansas of the femine gender, David!" "Corzitz—why corzitz got Miss Soury on the norf—Louisa Anna on the souf, Mrs. Sippy on the east, and ever so many more she males on the west." "Very well, David—you may go to the head—you're a rising genius and'ill make a man before you're mother." Yeth'm." —*Claremont Eagle.*

AYES 1 NOES 0.

[illegible] meeting of [illegible] the other [illegible] the following resolutions—and as they were [illegible] adopted we offer them to our readers

1. *Resolved*, That legislation, while vigilant [illegible] the wealth of the people, has been too negligent [illegible] their education.

2. *Resolved*, That [illegible] people, should be [illegible] make a right use of the faculties which the Creator has given them, and then trust them fearlessly to themselves.

3. *Resolved*, That we recognise the following maxim to be true: that as [illegible] teacher, so is the [illegible] and as is the pay so is [illegible].

4. *Resolved*, That [illegible] attaining the greatest [illegible] education given, we [illegible] ask how many children are sent to the schools, but what is the [illegible] character of the scholars.

5. *Resolved*, That [illegible] education [illegible] mind, than to support [illegible] aged criminals.—*Common School Assistant.*

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LIBERIA HERALD.

Address delivered by H. Teage before the members of the Liberia Lyceum convened in the Council Chamber on Wednesday evening the 21st, May 1845. In order to understand all the remarks below, it must be borne in mind that a great part of the exercises of our society consists of debates and oral discussions.

GENTLEMEN MEMBERS OF THE LIBERIA LYCEUM:—Called by your partiality to preside over your association for the present year, it has become my duty in obedience to your expressed will on taking the chair to address you on the occasion.

When I look around me—me! as my view is every where, by many so much my superiors in age in experience—in talents, in short in every qualification requisite to discharge with dignity to themselves and advantage to the association, the duties of the office with which you have been pleased to honor me, I could not, were I so disposed, close my eyes to the extreme partiality with which you have regarded me. Accept therefore gentlemen my most hearty thanks, and permit me to assure you that should my future course not sustain the high expectations which you have indulged it shall not be for want of my most strenuous and unremitting endeavours.

In an address of the kind I am called upon to deliver, it would seem that the objects of this institution and the best mode of securing them should be assigned a prominent place: and although another subject of deep, yea of vital importance to our whole community hath engrossed nearly my whole attention, as I doubt not gentlemen it is a subject of deepest solicitude to you also, yet as the ability to discuss this subject successfully, and to avail ourselves of all the benefits legitimately flowing from its successful discussion is one among the other purposes contemplated by your association, I proceed the more readily first to state the objects of the institution.

The constitution of the association in its 6th Article says "the object of this association shall be the diffusion of knowledge throughout the colony as the best method to advance not only general but individual improvement."

The object of our association then is the acquisition of knowledge. We have associated together that we may widen the field of our observation and extend the circle of our information on all subjects with which it is useful or ornamental to be acquainted. The opinions which we have formed and the sentiments we entertain whether derived from observation or imbibed from books, it is the object of this association to submit to a rigid scrutiny and to a close and searching examination; being assured that principles and doctrines that will not endure a proper test should be at once abandoned. Thus our association is intended to have a reflexive action: to confirm us in the information which we fancy we already possess or to convince us of its futility and give it to the winds.

But we also seek to increase our knowledge. Knowledge is derived from without. After all that has been said about innate ideas and principles, it will, I think, be no easy matter for any one to show, that we have one single idea that we did not originally receive by perception or sensation. It is admitted that when ideas are once received into the mind by the avenues of the senses, they may be, and are by every individual combined into forms in which they did not originally enter. What we mean to say is, that were it possible to resolve and analyse these mental combinations into their original and component parts they would be found to be ideas which could enter only by the senses. Mind or rather the capacity of receiving ideas is inherent in our nature—its development and improvement depend upon education and experience. The storehouse of knowledge is created with us, the ideas to adorn and enrich it are imported from abroad. It seems to be a law of our nature that every valuable acquisition is only to be obtained by labour. Eminently is this remark true of mental acquisitions, and as they are of all attainments the most valuable and ennobling so they demand the more constant labour, and unwearied diligent study. It is the possession of mind and its capacity of indefinite enlargement and improvement which imparts to man his dignity. For apart from mind wherein does he differ from the brute? The object of this institution is to educate and discipline this power—to call it into vigorous exercise and to direct it to its legitimate objects: or if I may use a figure, to levy a tribute on nature and art for the necessary furniture with which by a judicious combination and arrangement to adorn the apartment of knowledge.

We proceed in the next place to notice the means by which these objects will be most certainly attained.

The existence of our Lyceum indicates our conviction of the efficiency of associations. A little reflection will show that on this subject our opinion is not ill-founded. We are obeying the impulses of our nature. Man is a social being. God saw that it was not good for man to be alone and gave him woman—to soften down his asperity—to curb his wildness—to call out his sympathies into play and to perpetuate his species. Since men increased upon the earth we have ever found them driven to consociation as by the force of instinct. This disposition was implanted by our creator in the breasts of his rational creatures for the most salutary purposes. Every where and evermore union is strength, has long since pased into a proverb. We must however confine our remarks to the influence of literary and scientific associations on the mind of the student.

In the first place they enlarge the stock of material for the mental artificer. The object of the modern philosopy is to collect facts—unlike the ancient which was to explain phenomena. At each meeting of our institution it is to be expected, that each member will, in addition to the information which he may himself have collected in the interval since the last meeting, have the benefit of the industry and acquirements of every other member during the same period. Whatever each one and every one may have discovered, whether in morals or in politics—in law or in physicks—whether in history or geography—whether it concerns us as a distinct and seperate people or as related to other nations; whatever the discovery may be—it is expected the Lyceum will have the full benefit of it. What an augmentation of power!! and into how many different departments of nature, and art, and science we may thus simultaneously walk!!! Suppose gentlemen our institution should number twenty-five industrious students—men who while they move along in their daily walk, keep their eyes open and their brains at work—who attend regularly our meetings to hand over to the common stock their weekly gathering of facts and observations: each member would, in every one week, have the benefit of twenty-five weeks of observation and study. Not only have we no assurance that any one member would in the space of twice twenty-five weeks reap the same collection of facts in the field of observation or gather them from meditation and reflection, the offspring of observation; but on the contrary the probability is strong against the supposition. Nature's book, it is true is every where open, presenting to the enquiring eye lessons of wisdom and goodness; but she does not teach systems—or rather her lessons are not given in a systematic form. Systems are ours. Their utility results from the feebleness of our powers and the contraction of our vision. Overcome by partial antipathies, and bewildered by variety and profusion we need the uniformity of classification and the simplicity of systematic arrangement in order to clear and distinct comprehension.

I have already remarked that all our knowledge is acquired originally by the senses. If this remark be true the world at large must be our field—not indeed the harvest field of matured fruit, but the forest of Lebonan yielding abundant material to the skilful artisan, or the quarry whence to bring the varigated marble to adorn and beautify the edifice. It is characteristic of the student that his mind is ever in motion. Whether he be engaged in pursuits exclusively literary and directs his mind to the acquisition of languages; to their structure and idiomatic peculiarities; to philosophy—to history or to chronology—or whether he be more especially a student of nature and examines and analyses the material subsistances around him, ascertains their uses and powers as they are now found, or their effects in different combinations, still the world is his field.

The fixed employment of most men astricting them as it necessarily does to a degree of sameness in their daily walk and daily train of thought, precludes the opportunity of regular extensive excursions and deplorably contracts their sphere of observation. The minds of men are differently constituted and diverse in their character. Facts and phenomena which would altogether elude minds of one class would be instantly detected by those of another. The poetry of nature awakens the devotion and kindles the rapture of one, the utility and benevolence of her arrangements feed the contemplation of an other. The one revels in whatever is grand and whatever is beautiful, the other dwells with pleasure only on what is beneficent. Utility is the food of one—sublimity the element of the other. In the same field where the man of highly imaginative mind would kindle into extacy, the cold, friged, but equally intellectual man would find nothing to arouse his energies. The faculty of observation is not only strengthened by exercise, but becomes stronger and keener in proportion as it is continuously directed to a particular subject; and each one will be found to possess a greater acuteness of perception of all the shades of phenonema which fall more especially within his particular province of study. Thus an association by bringing together men from various walks of life and engaged in different departments of study—men varied in their mental constitution and diverse in their habits and modes of thought, widens the sphere of observation to an extent altogether incalculable.

In enumerating the advantages offered by our society I would by no means overlook the arena it presents for intellectual gladiatorship. In some respects the mind resembles some of the members of the body. Its energy and dexterity are both increased by exercise; and in no kind of exertion in which the mind is capable of enjoying does it find so great benefit as in collision with mind. Much exertion it is confessed, is sometimes requisite to carry the works of some frowning proposition; and we occasionally find our patience, and our dexterity and acuteness too, heavily taxed to detect a subtle and specious written sophism—to strip it of its garb and to expose its hollowness and hypocricy. But when *in our opinion* we have triumphed, the work is once and forever completed, and in the dethroned usurper at our feet we behold a trophy of our prowess. Wonderful victory! frequently the mere maniac exultation of ignorance over its own folly, or the mad laugh of inanity at its own stolidity! Many such a visionary victory has no doubt quickened the pulse of the victor and circled a wreath of glory around his brow as he sat silently and complacently in his study!! A victory wrought in the field of actual combat may be, and frequently is an altogether different thing from a victory achieved in the silent meditation of the study. In debate we encounter the living combatant, not the mere passive proposition. As anxious to defend as we are to overthrow, he parrys our blow and eludes its force—rapidly and dexterously changes his position, concentrates his whole force in the defence of the assailable points in his works, and frequently by an unexpected and furious sortie diverts our force and throws us on the defensive by becoming in his turn the assailant. "The mind of the controvertist" says an eloquent writer "warmed and agitated is turned to every quarter." He explores the whole ground of debate, detects with readiness the weak points of an opposing argument, and like a skilful tactician brings down upon them the whole pressure of his force.

It is to be regretted that in the eager strife of debate truth is too often forgotten in the anxiety for triumph. This is to be deplored; and it should become a maxim with every one to enter upon a discussion with no other design than to elicit truth, and to pursue it no further than the object demands; for frequent, protracted and violent struggles for the mere purpose of triumph while at the same time our secret conviction is that truth lies on the opposite side, may operate to produce in our mind a deplorable confusion of ideas of the value of that which alone gives to victory its importance—namely truth. But after allowing to this, and to every other objection which can be urged against debates and oral discussions all the force they are entitled to, still it must be conceded the benefits of such exercises are of the very first importance. It is a species of engagement in which the mind acquires dexterity of movement and elasticity of force; in which its faculty of perception is whetted and edged, and its facility of detecting differences and discovering analogies wonderfully increased. The enemy is met in the open field and grappled with hand to hand. The conspicuousness of the theatre—the gaze of congregated spectators—the fire of the eager eye and the hope of the approving award all combined, wakens in the mind an ardor, and kindles in it an enthusiasm, and imparts to it an energy it can never hope to feel in the seclusion of the cloister. It is in these keen conflicts that the doublings and evasions of sophistry are unravelled and exposed, and specious and imposing paradoxes laid bare. It is in these shocks that the sparks of truth are struck out.

It would seem proper that we should now glance, as all the time will allow us to do is merely to glance at some of the benefits resulting from a sound education, or from an improved, onlightened and disciplined mind.

I have already remarked that man is a social being, and that in obedience to the law under which he is created he is every where found seeking the association of his kind. Convenience and utility have diversified their peculiar character in subordination to the great object of all which is the felicity and perfection of human nature. From these associations spring new and peculiar duties and obligations. The family and the social, the political and the ecclesiastical association have each its peculiar rights and obligations: and each political association as a member of the great family of man is reciprocally bound to all the others by the relation of a common nature, and to the discharge of the duties therefrom arising. The happiness of each individual of any association and as a consequence the felicity of the whole, will evermore be found in proportion to the fidelity with which each performs his appropriate duties and sustains his appropriate obligations: and when there is no defect in ability it may be assumed as certain, that each will faithfully perform his part in proportion as he is convinced of its personal utility. Ignorance is the hot-bed of vice—the rank and prolific soil in which most of the vices grow, which afflict society. It is the educated and disciplined mind that comprehends the whole system of duties—examines them in all their details, surveys them in all their relations and foresees the certain beneficial effect of their performance upon society. These are the subjects upon which the mind may expend all its force. Here is the element in which it may rise, and soar, and expatiate until it attains an angel's size, and an angel's elevation. For duty to our God our neighbour and ourselves comprehends the sum of human obligation.

In the use of the term education however, I would not be misunderstood, and at the risk of taxing your patience a moment I must here explain myself.

I by no means use the term education in that sense in which it was used by the ancients and in which it is now used by many of the moderns. Holding the term in this sense you would, no doubt, confront me with many splendid exceptions, of both ancient and modern date. The present day presents us with many unhappy instances of highly cultivated minds exerting a most disastrous influence upon the human family; and while it is acknowledged that no nation was more refined or highly cultivated than the Greeks, it will not be denied, that none did less for the moral renovation of the world. The grand error of both the instances we have noticed lies in this—that while they pay all anention to mental cultivation, they entirely overlook man's moral nature or deplorably misconceive it. The ancients had it is true their ethics, their systems of morals. But having no certain first principles, firmly and authoritively planted as a basis, the superstructures erected were unsubstantial and insecure, and invariably yielded to the raging elements of unchastened human passions. Their systems were mere speculations, always vague, frequently contradictory and as numerous as their abettors. Modern sophists have assumed for disguise a more decent and unpretending title—they adopt for their motto the fitness of things, and which fitness we will find upon examination to depend entirely upon the taste of the writer.

I pass that numerous class of writers called novelists to which the frivolity and sickly sentimentalism of the age pay such obsequious court and so much fulsome adulation, with the remark, that while the mental vigor, close observation and commanding eloquence which some of them display are worthy of all admiration, their degenerate and licentious sentiments should be an insuperable barrier to their introduction into well ordered society. Many of Bulwar's most brilliant sentences are gilded infidelity and the productions of Paul de Kock are gross licentiousness!!

The education of which I speak regards man not only as an actor on the present scene, but relates to the whole duration of his being. It regards his future well being as dependent upon his present conduct, and it seeks to regulate this conduct accordingly. You will perceive then at once, that I entertain no sympathy for that system of education in which the principles inculcated in the bible have no place. Every such system is radically defective. Its teachings cannot penetrate into the depths of man's being—for as it is only in his moral nature that responsibilities are founded, so the only instruction that can permanently benefit him is that which enlightens his moral nature to sustain those obligations. To persuade men to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with God, should be the end of all instruction. Thus the education we recommend and advocate is that which aims to prepare man for the duties of his station.

The advantages of a sound education are so numerous that in adverting to them I know not scarcely where to begin. Not the least among them is the perennial source of pure and unsophisticated pleasures which it opens to the mind. The educated man is not wholly dependent on others for his happiness. His mind is already the repository of materials on which it is only necessary to make requisitions to enkindle the most delightful emotions. Images long since appropriated and treasured up in the storehouse of memory he has only to bring out, and by a skilful combination and arrangement he can dispose them into endless forms to tempt and gratify the eye of contemplation. He needs not the living companion for instructive maxims and enlivening converse, nor the living example for incentive to action. In the voice of history he listens to the lessons of departed wisdom, while the recorded actions of departed virtue fans in his bosom the fire of a generous emulation. He can ascend to the infancy of nations, when abandoning the plains and forests where as individuals they roamed in all the wildness of an unrestrained freedom, they gradually coalesce into the form and compactedness of political associations—contemplate them as they compose the elements and plant the basis of their future prosperity—move along with them as they advance step by step to their greatness, and look with interest and concern on the elements of destruction evolving in the working of their institutions, acquiring force with their expansion until they explode and scatter the nation to the winds. The pleasure derived from such contemplations are of a private character, the lessons deduced from them are of public utility.

The great destroyer of human institutions era the human passions, and human institutions have a wonderful effect in awakening the passions and in directing their movement, so that they contain a power of mutual generation and mutual destruction. That apparently simplest, and certainly the most unstable of all forms of government; I mean a democracy has been ever found among an ignorant people to be merely an expression of public impatience of control. The ferocity and licentiousness of opinion—the rage and rancour of party spirit—the rabid struggle for place and power—the furious contention for spoil and the swarm of croaking demagogues which we ever find deforming such a constitution are alike its offspring and its destroyer. The instability of this form of society and the evils resulting from it are undoubtedly owing to pride and ignorance—to high notions of natural equality, which in themselves are just, and ignorance of duty. This system awakens the passions and ignorance arms them with fury. Enlighten the people; let them be no longer the dupes of unprincipled political blacklegs, and this system which is now every where the symbol of strife and confusion may become in practice, what it certainly is in theory, the most just and beautiful of all systems. Without deciding upon the claims of any particular form of government, which I by no means regard myself able to do, I feel at liberty to remark, that under all, ignorance is the great enemy of human happiness and human liberty, but that under none can a people be either unhappy or oppressed who are acquainted alike with their rights and their duties. The education of a people then should be an object of primary importance, as upon it depend in a very great degree their own happiness and the stability of their institutions.

Gentlemem we have fallen on momentous times. We have been as asleep—but in the midst of pleasing dreams we are aroused by the din of battle and the clanging trumpet calling us to arms.

Our position is of all positions the most difficult to discribe—it is altogether anomalous, and to the last degree perplexing. We have hitherto enjoyed privileges and exercised rights by sufferance under the patronage of the American Colonization Society. Up to the present period our colony and every thing connected with it have been too insignificant to tempt the cupidity or call forth the opposition of foreign nations. The days of our infancy are passing away—A little one has become a thousand and a strong one a great nation: or to drop the figure, the word Liberia begins to be heard abroad as a name designating a place whence valuable articles of commerce are exported, and which may at no distant day become a still wider door for the introduction of foreign production into Africa, and for the passage of African production into foreign countries. These considerations have no doubt prompted the question "Tell us by what authority thou dost these things." It were idle to enter on the discussion of right abstractedly or speculatively considered. Such arguments have no force with the selfish generations of the present day. We

must conform at once to the maxims and settled usages of the world. We must define our rights and assume their correllative responsibilities—must prepare to sustain the one and demand the other. Imposing task—momentous enterprise. Imposing and momentous however as it may be, there is no discharge from this war except to certain death. Like the wanderers from Samaria we shall find it certain death to remain here or to return to the city. Hope can be indulged only in going forward. Let us then not falter, because to falter is to yield. Let us fix our eye upon the prize and advance steadily toward to it. It is a grand and noble object and worthy of the consecration of our entire time and talent. In this struggle union is strength. Let us sink all minor and personal differences in a general concern for the public good. Let all our feelings and all our sympathies be of a public character—let there be perfect harmony in design, perfect unity in action; confident that the true interest of one is the true interest of all. Gentlemen the present generation must not, cannot live for itself. It lives for generations yet to come. To lay broad and deep the foundations of the social edifice, to entail it in all its fair proportions to the generation that succeeds us would be an honor which no other age has witnessed and none but us can hope to enjoy. Rising to a full perception of the work to be accomplished and surveying with a steady eye the field around us let us buckle on our armor for the conflict. "Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise and garments rolled in blood, but this is a keener, a moral conflict—a contest in which truth marshals her legions against error—humanity against avarice and oppression—a contest in which the genius of our holy religion grapples with the powers of darkness. Humanity is on our side—and on our side are truth, morality and religion and all their influences: and God himself is on our side, and if God be for us who can be against us. Ye men of Liberia prove yourselves worthy of these holy alliances. Abandon your dissensions—forget your personal differences. Let there be but one heart and one throb in that heart, and one head and one design in that head. By order and decorum in our social intercourse, by a prompt excision of every excess, by ready submission to wholesome regulations, by a cherished good will for all God's rational creatures and by undue partiality for none—by an entire system of well appointed and well sustained institutions under which justice tempered with mercy shall be equally meted to all, by our respect for constituted authority both here and abroad, by order, industry and virtue let us prove ourselves worthy of the boon we ask—a name, a home, a place in the land of the living. Thus pleading we shall be successful; and Liberia shall live before God and before the nations of the earth; and become the focus where the rays of light emanating from other lands shall meet: hence they shall go out, diverging in every direction as they fly, piercing the darkness which for ages like a sable pall has mantled the generations of our father-land until liberty and law and religion and love shall kindle a blaze of glory in this benighted land.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,—In my communication to you some time last week I indeavoured to acquaint your readers with some of the facts which cause our grievances as a body of people imposed upon merely because we are incapable of seeking and demanding redress. As my schooner was beating or drifting about opposite our harbour, when I closed my former, article and communication on board from us was forbidden at our peril, I could not have been fully apprized of the particulars of her illegal seizure, nor of the subsequent transactions on board, and consequently could not give you this information which I am certain every well wisher of Liberia is anxious to hear. I know not a more correct and better way to do this than by giving you the statement of the mate who was on board when she was boarded on the 15th inst., and escaped for his life on the following Friday.

STATEMENT OF JEFFRY HORACE, MATE OF THE SCHOONER JOHN SEYS.

We were out of water on the morning of the 15th inst. and as the bar was too bad for the large boat to come off as was intended, I made a special signal for the Captain to have water sent off from the beach. This signal was up when the man of war's boat had approached sufficiently near for me to conclude from the number of men on board that she must be a man of war's boat, I immediately took down the signal and hoisted Colonial colours. The boat soon sailed up and the men boarded the schooner, and the papers were demanded by the commanding officer. I immediately got them and handed him one at the time, he then asked me all the particulars about the vessel and looked at the papers again and said to me I thought you said this vessel belonged to Bassa Cove, how is it that it says Liberia. Here I said to him read on and likely you will see Stephen A. Benson of Bassa Cove mentioned in them. He blundered along some how and said at last I see it. The vessel was overhauled by them and her cargo turned out among which was found sattin stripe, tom coffees, blue baft, romals, bleached and unbleached cottons, prints, brass kettles, tin kettles, tin pans, powder, guns, tobacco, pipes, iron bars, &c. &c., I told him that those goods are such as are used in the oil trade, and are intended for that purpose, and that I could show him papers then on board communicated from Mr. Edward Morris, of Sinoe to the captain when at Sinoe in proof that the same kind of goods were there sold for oil last voyage. The officer then said to me I dont believe you, I believe you to be a slaver from your kettles and pans you have on board, and then turned to his men and said men I think I'll take her any how, will you all bear me out, yes was the answer. He then commanded the sails to be hoisted and the anchor to be weighed. Very soon after this a canoe was seen coming off from toward Bassa Cove, so soon as it got perfectly near I told the officer that the Captain of the schooner was coming off and he would be able to give fuller explanations if necessary and also to see to the vessel and cargo in case, he persisted in carrying her to Sierra Leone. But when the canoe approached little nearer the officer jumped up on the hen coop aft with his double barreled gun and motioned with his hand and said go off, go back or I will put a ball through your canoe. There were two others on each side who really put up their guns in the position of shooting. The canoe stopped, the Kroomen seemed affrighted and after halting some time put back for shore and the schooner continued sailing off. I tried to prevail on the officer to let the Captain come on board or even to admit him along side for justice could not be done to the owner unless the Captain was present, not only to keep an eye to every thing on board the vessel but to make and give the requisite statements and explanations before whatsoever court action might be taken on the case. I told him that one canoe with only two or three americans in it could not retake the vessel. After Captain Horace had almost got ashore the officer seemed to be in deep meditation as if conscious of an erroneous proceeding and said to me why did not your Captain come on board, there was no occasion for his return. I said to him have you forgot that you forbid his approach by motioning with your hand for him to return, and saying at the same time that you would blow a hole through the canoe if he approached any nearer, and that some of your men aimed at them. Oh said he, it was not my intention to have shot, that is the English mode of making a complimentory bow, and of giving a hearty welcome and that he meant no more, I said to him that though I was ignorant yet I was not mistaken in what I heard him say, and saw him do, nor of what it all indicated.

He then with an oath said very sharply to me I dont care what you saw and heard and further if I did not mind he would put a pistol ball through my head. He then asked me if I did not have another set of papers which question he repeated very frequently and teased me to say yes, after he found he could not prevail, he then said you have no manifest or clearance on board to show your cargo and where you were bound, this shows that you are in an illegal trade. I asked him if he did not perceive in the papers that the vessel belonged and hailed from the port of Bassa Cove Grand Bassa, county, and did not know that the schooner was laying in her own port not a half league from shore when he boarded and took her, and did he know in any British port for vessels to procure and have on board their manifest or clearance before they had finished taking in cargo and ready for sea, if he did he must have known more than other men of common sense. Well said he I dont recognize your colours, you are no nation neither are you under the patronage of any nation, the authority that granted your papers is not a recognized one and what right has the damned Yankees to plant colonies on the coast any how, your colony I deem good for nothing.

I gave him to understand he might do as he please about that and stand consequences, that the colonial flag had been respected by all nations both navy and merchantmen and that other men of war had boarded the schooner, that the Rapid's boats had boarded her several times within a week or so and she had no more in her now to conceal her than then and why did not their ambition for fame or promotion induce them to take her, and moreover he would hardly find an English trader on the coast that did not have the same goods. He then seemed to manifest some uneasiness which I thought arose from a consciousness of having acted too precipitately in taking the vessel. Meanwhile he said to me step here forward with me I want a word with you. I wondered what he could want with me and while reflecting he said to me look here if you will only say this vessel is engaged in the slave trade I will give you a doubloon, you need not let the other men hear you, they have nothing to do with what passes between you and me. I got angry immediately to see such an exhibition of meanness and I said to him rather abruptly if this is what you are up to I will have no more to say to you on the subject; you know you have illegally taken the vessel, you begin to fear consequences and now you wish to bribe me to tell a lie. I will answer no more of your questions if you intend carrying us to Sierra Leone I will go and say what I have to say there, I know she will be cleared there for there are scores there that know the vessel and owner too. They continued beating about off the harbour the remainder of the day but made but little headway, they appeared to be somewhat intoxicated or at least to have been drinking too much, the officer frequently jumped upon deck and acted like one partly crazzy and would say I told them so, I told them that I would take the first prize. They were so far out of a right element as that they could not properly work the vessel, they injured several sails by sheeting them aft and bracing them as if they were hoisting on the deck tackle or something else that would require several horse power to move it, they also split some of the blocks and carried away rigging and the first night they had her in charge there was quite a severe blow of wind and the sails were flying and flapping all night for they were only loosely clued. At the leeward they punched a hole through her bulwarks with their boat. When Mr. Lawrence of the brig Ellen Jenkenson of Liverpool who well knows the schooner and is well acquainted with the legality of the trade in which she is engaged came from the leeward and anchored at trade town where they had conveyed the schooner I was told by the gunner that he Mr. L. told the officer that he had done wrong in taking the vessel or interfering with her at all, that he was just as liable to be taken as we were, for he had the same kind of kettles on board which were said to to amount to such strong suspicion in our vessel and that Mr. Lawrence sent for one and showed it and the officer had to confess it was the same and the gunner further said to me that in case he had his way about it he would not have interfered with the vessel at first, and when the officer came on board I heard him and the gunner talking aft and I heard him the officer say I am sorry that I ever interfered with this vessel, I wish I had let her alone. After this he said to me do you know what the expense of this vessel is estimated at per day, I told him no the owner only could tell. A little while after this, he said to me if I dont have you tried as a slaver I will have you tried as a pirate and you will then be hung which will be much worse for you than if you were tried for the slave trade, now you had better give up and acknowledge that you are in the slave trade and join our brig the Lilly, when she comes and I will procure you the station of pilot on board of her which will be better employment than you can find in the colony. You are well acquainted with the coast are you not. I did not answer so abruptly this time as I did before when he offered me the doubloon but said to him I did not know what I might do when the Lilly came. My object for answering so coolly this time was owing to the fact that I began to be alarmed in consequence of what I considered a fuller developement of their true character in the free and unrestrained use they made of Mr. Bensons goods on board, just as if they had bought the vessel and cargo and I thought that if this together with their former course of proceeding did not amount to piracy it would be more difficult for the more discriminating man to show the difference, than for me to split a hair and as such I considered my life in danger for they were just as much justifiable in interfering with the one as the other, I therefore concluded to give them as soft answers as possible, and to make my escape for my life the first chance I saw them open the tobacco cask and not only use but sell it, I also saw them sell his cloth &c., they used his pans and kettles that belonged to the cargo, they split up camwood to burn and his goods were placed in a position where they must nearly or quite all spoil for they were exposed to the rain.

So eager were they to make way with the goods as that he said he must keep up the colonial colours flying so that the natives might know the vessel and be induced to think that she is not taken so that they may bring off trade to sell to us. I told him there was no need of that for Mr. Benson had factories for buying oil at Tabeccanee Young Sees and Trade Town and the natives well knew the vessel and that they will hardly fear to come off for they know she cant be legally condemned and therefore no need of resorting to that stratagem.

This served to confirm me the more in the belief that my life was unsafe and of the propriety of resorting to some stratagem for escape.

On Friday I proposed to them to let me go fishing in a fish canoe, in company with a small fish boy who was steward on board the vessel with me. They asked me if any good fishing ground was near, I said yes, they said you can go I know you will not and cannot run away. So the little boy and I myself got in the canoe We were hardly in before she capsized this confirmed them in the belief no doubt that we were poor Kroomen and thought that in consequence thereof it would be folly for us to attempt an escape while they had the pinnace there; the capsize was quite amusing to them, however, we managed to get in again and pulled directly out to sea, until I perceived we were sufficiently distant to reach shore in a diagonal direction before the pinnace could overtake us and at the same time to be beyond musket shot, we made the attempt; as soon as they discovered us heading toward shore the pinnace put in chase after us and fired several guns but all in vain we reached shore and were at Bassa the following day.

Mr. Editor, suffer me now to say that to the correctness of these statements there is not the least doubt. Jeffry Horace is a young man not more than twenty-one years old, who was raised up amongst us in Bassa Cove, and is well known in this community. I have had him in my service more or less for four years and never knew him to tell me a wilful lie, and I presume there are scores who can testify the same thing, and moreover there are other individuals who have made statements corrobative of some of the most important particulars in his statement.

On the saturday succeeding the capture when I returned home from the woods where I had been surveying land I saw a brig in harbour and soon after the schooner was seen coming up from the leeward. I have been told since that at that time the captors had no interview with the brig—the schooner anchored off some distance and as her captain who was here on shore and others had been previously forbidden to approach her at the peril of their lives we all thought it advisable to await their movement—in fact ever since Mr. Davison of Sierra Leone, left here the most thinking part of the community (so far as in us lie) have been on the look out or defensive so far as terra firma is concerned:—

It is true that the captain of my schooner with a number of other citizens earnestly solicited me on the day and the day after the schooner's capture and he had been forbid to go on board,) to let them them have my large boat the (Fox) to go off and have a little skirmish with them, but to this I would not give my consent from the fact that notwithstanding I really believe they could have retaken her by force (as the mate who was on board says the Lieut. appeared very much affrighted when he saw the canoe coming off with the Captain and said she was coming to retake the vessel—which gave rise to his motioning for her to return and threatening to shoot and of his men really taking aim in order to induce them to return.) Yet I thought the bar too bad for my boat to venture out, and in the next place my vessel is too large to venture across the bar—she would be obliged to remain outside and if any of the Lilly's boat's crew were left to carry the news to their commander they could frame just such a tale as would serve the purpose of exonerating them from the predicament in which their ambition and tyranny had placed them—represent our men as being the aggressors and the schooner likely be retaken by virtue of this false representation.

Though I cannot say positively for I may be mistaken yet, I had been, was then and am still more now under the impression that the English (or a part at least) have concerted a deep plan for the accomplishment of a certain object—a part of their plan I believe to be this, to make use of such means in their intercourse with us either by act or word as will have a tendency to know and make us feel our weakness—our want of recognition—our want of protection till we are necessitated to petition to them for this protection or recognition and thus have the object accomplished of having us in their insatiable clutches—or to aggravate us by their incessant impositions till we are constrained to commit an act of violence on some of their subjects which will be for them a justifiable plea for taking possession of the placce.

A few more facts in support of this opinion and I will close with a few remarks about the schooner.

On Sunday, which was the following day after the first brig anchored, another man of war the Water Witch came in and anchored,—there was no communication to shore that day to my knowledge,—from what I could see with the glass I thought some of their boats were sounding the harbour—the following morning the schooner was off by times for Sierra Leone, and six men of war boats soon after came in the river in successive order, some went to Edina, some to Bexley, and some to Bassa Cove,—as some of the Lilly's officers were among those that visited Bassa Cove I introduced the subject of the illegal seizure or capture of the vessel, and thought if I would not be allowed to go on board to give explanations relative to the schooner I might venture to do so on shore, but I soon found that the officer who took her had made up a false tale to report to his commander, as I expected, for notwithstanding three Americans were in the canoe beside the Kroomen all of whom testify the same, they and we who were spying with our glass could almost see every movement, yet that officer who ever he was declared to his commander that he never forbid the approach of the canoe, and moreover the mate of the schooner after this escape upon his first arrival made the same statement that the captain and these men made before, he had not had any private interview with them.

This officer with whom I was in conversation said repeatedly in the presence of Messrs Jno Hauson, James H. Stevens, S. S. Herring, A. W. Gardner and a number more beside myself that the papers and colors under which my vesel sailed were useless and illegal because the authority that granted them is not recognized, this he repeated in conversation to my knowledge three times until asked by the officer of the Water Witch whether the authorities of the colony was not really recognized, to his certain knowledge. About this time it was brought to his mind that he had told us previously that he knew nothing about these colonies, nor of their existence before he left England, and that he was direct from England with the exception that the commander had had an interview with Commodore Jones at the windward, but as to himself he had no knowledge of the existence of these colonies until he arrived here.

Now from whence could he have procured his information relative to the colonial authority not being recognized—he did not learn it on shore here for he had just landed, he knew nothing about it when he left home, and thus he found himself brought into straits to tell where he got his information from, and was forced to retract so far as to deny having spoken positively, but said it was his opinion. But how may we account for this discrepancy, I cannot say positively, but I can think and leave others to think—nothing need be more evident to me than that this information was received about the time of the interview with the Commodore at the windward, and it is not unreasonable to suppose that this information was immately connected with the instructions that were given prior to coming down the coast, so it seems that their whole course of procedure is premeditated—was duly consulted and arranged for the accomplishment of an object too evident. These officers asked many questions about the colony, its limits—the line of coast it embraces the relation sustains to Monrovia and then to the United States—asked whether we had the United States flag here, and whether allowed to use it, and the gentleman from the Lilly remarked several times what a pleasant place this is—how desirable a situation—surely you have little sickness here? If not superior to ascension, I would like to live here very well. I told him we were very well satisfied with our home and would feel ourselves a happy people if they would only let us occupy and enjoy it unmolestedly, which induced them to laugh very heartily and say in answer that all this would have a tendency to bring matters to a focus and bring about a better understanding between Great Britain and the colony.

I mentioned that six boats came in—some of these came for water, others for vegetables and fresh—one was the flag boat, which preceeded I think the one in which the two commanders came ashore in. The commanders did not tarry at the lower settlements long, but proceeded to Bexley,—returned in the afternoon and went on board. I am told that they were both very civil and gentlemanly. The commander of the Water Witch especially was very highly spoken of by those who visited them.

It was something quite novel with us at Bassa, who seldom see a man of war, to see so many boats in our river at once, and for commanding officers to manifest so much interest for our colony as to ascend seven miles to visit the upper settlements.

As to my schooner I am told she is sent to Sierra Leone, of course it would be folly to take her to Monrovia where there is no recognized authority. Well then I think we had as well make wrapping paper of our colonial laws, and send no more representatives to make laws for us, if we are not to be tried by them—if England is to be lawgiver.

All the authority used in our courts too are illegal, for our courts are instituted by this same authority that is not recognized. I hope British subjects will remember this and not have the effrontery to seek any redress in our colony (whether the case be civil or criminal) until they recognize the authority that instituted these courts through which they seek this redress.

Now I ask the question what chance is there for my vessel to be cleared at Sierra Leone even were it right for her to be taken there: in the first place they forbid the Captain and others from going on board, who should appear as evidences in behalf of the schooner, and who should be on board to prevent any thing from being smuggled on board in order to condemn her. Again it is likely that some of the very things consumed or confiscated by that officer and his crew would have proved a most powerful evidence in favour of the schooner.

And again can we doubt for a moment that a man who was mean enough to try and bribe my mate to tell a lie in order to exonerate him from a difficulty in which after he had got sober he found his ambition had led him, would when he found the vessel in his own hands and no one to inform on him, do any and every thing to effect her condemnation—this is too evident to admit of a doubt.

Again I am told that such has become the desire to condemn the vessel thus taken to Sierra Leone as that the most dishonest intrigues are resorted to at times to effect this, and that by some of whom such a thing should not be expected. Mr. Anthony

W. Gardner, who left this place last January on a visit to Sierra Leone, and returned a few weeks ago, informs us for a fact, that on the week he arrived there, they put a fellow in prison for conveying slave irons on board a vessel they had been trying to condemn for sometime but could not find sufficient evidence. This poor fellow had to bear the blame but it is certain that he would not have derived so much benefit from her condemnation (yet he bore the blame.) Now taking these things under consideration would it not be miraculous for her to escape condemnation (should they consider themselves justifiable in trying her,) and is it not too much for freemen to be thus imposed upon—to labour so hard for the accumulation of property and have it thus confiscated. I had nearly all the trade goods I possessed on board, besides some freight to Sinoe for some Americans, but this is not all, I have thousands of gallons oil at the leeward which will be sold to the first English vessel that calls there, after they hear of the schooner's capture and as soon as the oil season is over I can never get it in afterward. But it is folly for any man to imagine that I will suffer my property to be thus squandered without seeking and having redress should my life be spared long enough. We wish those who are so fond of falsely styling Liberians a bandith of roubers and take delight in their misrepresenting our characters in England to speak now and do too or else forever hereafter hold your peace.

Yours Truly,

STEPHEN A. BENSON.

Bassa Cove,
Grand Bassa County.

THE EDITOR OF AFRICA'S LUMINARY CORRECTED.

MR. TEAGE,—You will oblige me by lending me a small space in one of your columns, merely to put the Editor of Africa's Luminary in his proper place. In the Luminary of April 23rd, he comes out with an editorial under the head of Mistake, in which he has taken much pains in slandering me, and making statements which are unbecoming a christian minister, as they are not founded on facts. We care nothing for the charge "rude," as all that we have said is strictly true. We can with equal propriety say that the coarse of Brother Burns towards us as Editor of the Luminary is ungentlemanly and basely wicked We could make bro. Burns appear very little were we disposed to do so. But we will refrain. Suffice it to say, that Mr. Burns does not bear the character of being the most consistent among his brethren. Brother Burns has sustained us in what we said to him in the last number of the Herald, as he seems to be actuated from a solemn conviction to publish in the Luminary the instructions given by the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to their missionaries. Though the publication in the Luminary be contrary to a rule of the Liberia Annual Conference. Take care my brother, forget not thy former inconsistences. Mercy has been often shown you, by the Liberia Annual Conferences. I advise you, to take care, lest justice should take the seat of mercy. In the concluding part of your editorial you tried very hard, Mr. Burns to make it appear, that the board has been displeased with my political conduct. This I am prepared to disprove. It is well known to the public and the board, that I have been the choice of the people for a succession of years. My election has been declared in the Luminary, and from the Luminary published in the Christian Advocate and Journal; the principal paper of the M. E. Church, which shows clearly there could have been no disapproval. But on the other hand, we have good reason to surmise, that the board have not been very well pleased, with brother Burns political meddling. The Christian Advocate Journal, we read with avidity. Among the many excellent things that we saw in its columns were the names of several that were ordained and a colored missionary from Africa by the newly elected a Bishop Jane Now did we not know who that colored missionary was we should have been at a loss to find out his name. Can brother Burns tell us why his name was not put down as the names of the other members who were ordained. If he cannot we would not be acting amiss to come to this conclusion, that brother Burns has meddled too much with politics which the board and the editor of the Advocate is aware of; and brother Burns has long since felt their indignation. To save bro Burns from entirely sinking I must bring this subject to a close, and satisfy myself with this slight castigation. Brother Burns I am now done with you. But before I throw down my pen I will make one remark I expect the writer of the so styled Original Letters, to give us a real blowing up This he is welcome to do as we do not visit Billingsgate Therefore all that he may say will be received by us with silent contempt.

J. B. GRIPON.

White Plains, }
May 23rd 1845. }

The hatred of favourites is nothing more than the love of favour. Our indignation at not possessing it ourselves, is soothed and mitigated by the contempt we express for those who do; and we refuse them our good will because we are not able to deprive them of that something which procures them the good will of every one else.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MAY 31st, 1845

The present condition of our colony, and the aspect of every thing connected with it irresistibly impel the mind of every thinking colonist forward, and agitate it with a painful anxiety to pierce the future unknown. The most meagre acquaintance with the science of political economy, or more plainly, with those circumstances which constitute the elements of national prosperity must apprize every one that we are not now on the highway to glory. The permanent and substantial prosperity of a country consists in a happy and increasing population. We say increasing, because where the people are contented and happy their number will increase. The happiness of a population in the sense we are speaking depends upon the supply of the means of subsistence. Universally the supply of the means of subsistence regulates population. It follows that where the supply of conveniences of life (not to say of natural wants, as men will not be contented with that, but of such a supply as will render them contented) is inadequate to the demand, there can be no permanent prosperity. In order to render the supply certain the means of obtaining it must exist in the country. The people must raise their food or they must procure it from abroad. Of course when it is obtained from others something must be given in exchange for it. The methods by which the articles for exchange are obtained are various; but the most ruinous of them all is that, in which the price of the articles given in exchange for provisions bears the least proportion to the original cost, or has given employment to the least number of persons. Let us now illustrate this everlasting truth by an example, and let that example be ourselves.

What have *we* to give in return for our provisions. Nothing absolutely nothing! What do we give in exchange for beef, pork, hams, butter, sugar, tea, coffee, soap, hats, shoes and cotton and woolen clothing? The answer is at hand. We procure by barter with the natives camwood, palm oil and ivory, and these articles we give in exchange for our provisions. We send them off in the same state in which they are procured excepting a small drawback in the shape of leakage, dryage &c., so that the employment when this mode of paying for our foreign commodities gives to the people is not to be mentioned. The proportion which the annual purchase of provision bears to the whole annual importation may we think be safely put down at two fifths. Assuming for the mere purpose of estimation $100,000 as the amount of our annual importation we have an annual expenditure of $40,000 for which we have no earthly return; literally and absolutely none. If we paid it in articles of whose value only a portion was of our own production—say for instance in soap made from the oil—in coloring matter extracted from the wood or in articles of use made of the ivory, there would be some deduction from the loss; if we gave in exchange coffee, cotton, sugar, dyes arrow-root, ginger or any thing else of our own raising, by raising as much in the colony as we send out the account would balance itself and thus far there would be no loss. And if we raised our own food and paid these articles for other things the whole amount would be so much clear gain. But being consumed by a people, who, while they are consuming are producing nothing the whole amount paid, over and above its cost from the natives is a total loss to the colony. Nor may it be supposed the people are otherwise engaged in profitable employment. The first object of men is the supply of their immediate and pressing wants; until this is done they will find neither time nor inclination to engage in other pursuits.

Nor is this the only evil. We do not export our own commerce in our own bottoms and thus save the benefit of freight and give employment to our own people. This advantage is engrossed by others, as is also that of the advanced price of produce in foreign markets and of the freight and advanced price of articles imported.

What is the result of this mode of supplying our wants? Surely we need not tell our readers what they already know by bitter experience, that the end of every three months during which we have had no supply from abroad has invariably found our stock deplorably short.

Now let us test what we have assumed as an unalterable principle. Are our people contented and happy? does our population increase? For an answer to the first question enquire at the upper settlements, and in regard to the second consult the census.

He who should throw a cursory glance over this settlement and then resolutely close his eyes and his ears, might perhaps, draw an inference adverse to our position. A house going up here and there might be to him indicative of prosperity; and it might be true of those individual builders. But if he could be prevailed upon to open his eyes and estimate the proportion which these builders bear to the whole population he would unhesitatingly form a different conclusion.

Turn which way we will the ghostly question stares us in the face. What is to be done? Let us face it. The people must have employment; such employment as in its returns will not only supply their immediate and pressing wants, but such as will awaken in them hope, excite their ambition for a comfortable and easy condition of life, and thus by engendering self-respect nerve them with an energy to persevere. The vast resources of our own country must be explored and drawn forth, and in this employment the people must be engaged. But labour such as we can employ unaided by capital cannot be made the basis of a commerce with foreign nations. And capital we have not. The question then returns. What is to be done? Why we must obtain capital from those who have it. But to impute all our difficulties to the want of capital and in the next breath to say, we must get it, without pointing out the means by which it may be done seems worse than begging the question. There are three modes by which men ordinarily obtain money. The first is by rendering personal service—the second is by giving the production of labor, and the third and last is by loan on a guaranty mutually agreed on. As the first and second mode are in our case out of the question, we have no alternative. It becomes then an interesting question: is the last mode practicable, and if so would it be safe to resort to it.

A boat belonging to the Water Witch by some means went on shore a few days ago at Little Bassa and was knocked to peices. She had been in chase of a slaver.

Accident. The large building of stone and brick owned by Mr. S. Benedict came down on the 28th, with a thundering crash. The walls of this edifice had been just completed but not being protected from the weather, the heavy rain which has recently fallen is supposed to have caused the catastrophe. Fortunately no one was injured.

HARD TIMES. No rice, no flour; cassado and potatoes nearly exhausted. Will our brother of the Luminary tell us what we shall "substitute?"

The natives at Cape Mount are said to have fished from the wreck of the Manchester a box containing gold in doubloons and trinkets; but unfortunately while others handle them we are doomed only to write about them.

MAGNANIMITY.

A boat belonging to H. B. M. ship Waterwitch with a crew of nine men became by some means seperated from the ship. Near night a heavy squall came on and they made the best of their way to one of our little colonial crafts lying at Teembo. They reached her half drowned with rain and solicited a supper and lodging. The latter was readily granted as also the former would have been if the rain would have permitted them to cook. Early next morning breakfast was provided for the guests of the best there was on board The guests remained to dinner. Afterward espying a vessel which supposing to be one of their squadron they put off for. A heavy squall came on and drove them back. They again lodged on board the colonial craft. Next morning they were provided with another breakfast, of which when they had partaken they they prepared to take their leave. Before doing so however they expressed very much thanks for the kind hospitality they had been treated with, and advised the commander of the colonial craft to run into Trade Town should he be in want of provisions and assured him he should be abundantly supplied from the Waterwitch. A few days afterward the craft was on her way home when she espied the Water witch bearing down for her. A shot which very nearly struck him brought him to. They compelled the little craft to dodge about after them until she was nearly ashore on a reef of rocks. As they could not tell how long they would be detained they sent a canoe to ask for a little provisions. The canoe returned with the message go to H——and the Water witch was making her way out to sea.

A large vessel has been dismasted at sea. The hull with a boat towing astern drifted into Teembo some days ago—but the wind and current changing went again to sea.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

From a work published in 1633.

A GLASSE FOR GENTLEWOMEN TO DRESSE THEMSELUES BY.

Because I know that sundry women fearing God faile in the matter of their attire and ornament, because they want direction, which might lead their consciences in stead of the common errour of riotous times: And because it is requisite that all that professe the Name of God, should bee more carefull of adorning their profession, than their persons: I have here set downe a few briefe directions in generall for their helpe that are willing to be ruled by God and his word; and are morse desirous to approue themselues, or others, with his high displeasure,

I.

First then, such must know, that the practice of godlinesse depriueth no person of the good creatures of God, neither of the necessary, nor delightfull fruition of them (for, it onely giueth right, and liberty in them, but it ordereth the vse of them, and the vse of them; and setteth them in the due place of their godnesse, wherein onely they are beautiful and lawful. *Rebecca*, a woman fearing God, wore ornaments So *Ioseph* and *Mordeca*, *Ester* 8,2. and *Daniel* 5. 29.

II.

Know, that we are not at our owne hand in the vse of outward ornament, vnder rule and appointment. God prescribes women how to dresse their heads, 1. *Pet.* 3. 3 and taketh order for the habit of the body, and findeth fault with the dressings of the daughters of *Sion Isay* 3. And threatning the princes and Kings children cloathed with strange apparell *Zeph.* 1. 8. speaketh to our Gallants that build towers vpon their heads, or erect them as with large hornes, or any way take vp an unlimited liberty in their dresses, with some special vanity, and offence. For such dressing of the haire, the Lord threateneth the dainty women with baldnesse and shame, *Isa* 3.

III.

Such must know, that as the kingdome of God standeth not in any of these outward things, so they must not bee suffered to hinder the kingdome of God in ourselves or others: And though they being things so indifferent in themselues, as they commend vs not to God; yet in the vse of them all, wee must exercise certaine vertues in which wee must be acceptable to God; and auoyed such vices in the abusing of them, as will else discommend vs before him. For suppose they be things in their nature neithe good nor euil, neither commanded nor forbidden; as, Whether I should weare cloth or leather, whether a plain band or a ruffe, whether single or double, whether white or yellow; yet in the vse of any of these outward and indifferent things, my action is either good or euill, according to my exercise of virtue or vice in it. Neither can any thing be so indifferent in it selfe, but it may become euill and sinne in me many wayes: as,

1. By my election and choyce of it without assurance of my libity in Christ, or with doubting whether I doe well in vsing it, or no.

2. By my intention, which may be corrupt and vicious in my selfe, preiudiciall to others.

3. By many accidentary euents: as, if others bee by my vse of lawfull and outward liberties occasioned to sinne, or thrust forward in carnal licentiousnesse. All which I rather propound to be wisely considered for the removing of that common obiction and conoet, That the things are not great, and God cares not so much for the dressing of the body, so I keepe my heart to him and giue him content in my soule. As if these persons conceiued, that the body is not the Lords as well as the soule, or that that soule can bee Gods, when the diuell hath the dressing of the body.

MARRIED.

In this town, on the 15th inst., by Rev. F. Burns' Mr Benjamin Miller, to Miss A Elliot both of this place.

In this town, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. A. Cheeseman, Mr. P. Skipwith to Mrs. Margaret Skinner, both of this place.

At Millsburg on the 31st inst. by the Rev. A. D. Williams, Mr. Warren A. Dimory, to Miss Mary Ann Willis: both residing at that that place.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

May 1. British schooner Mary Hannah,——master, from the leeward: passenger, from Grand Bassa, Dr. Davis, and E. Tittler.

" 8. Col. sloop N. Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Gabriel, H. Wilson master from the leeward.

" " British sloop Crusader, Atkins master, from Cape Mount.

" " Portuguse schooner Donna, Anna, D. J. Machardo master, from Sierra Leone.

" 11. British schooner Venus, J. A. Machardo master, from Sierra Leone

" 16. H. B. M. steamer Growler, Buckle Esq. commander from the windward: left same day.

" 21. U. States Ship Yorktown, C. H. Bell Esq. commander, from the leeward.

" 22. Hamburg brig Helena, John Smith master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES

" 5. Col. cutter J. J. Roberts, Lomax master, for the leeward.

" 6. Hamburg brig Helena, J. Smith master, for the leeward.

" 8. British schooner Mary Hannah——master, for the leeward: passengers, Dr. Davis, and E. Tittler.

" 9. British sloop Crusader Atkins master, for Cape Palmas; passenger, J. Williams.

" 12. Col. cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, for the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Gabriel, H Wilson master, for the leeward.

" 14 Col. schooner, Pedler, Wm. Jones master, for the leeward.

" 15 British schooner Venus J. A. Machardo master, for the leeward.

" " Portuguese schoones Donna Anna, Machardo master, for the leeward.

" 17 Col. sloop Economy, H, Boston for the leeward.

" 27. U. States Ship Yorktown, Bell commander, for the windward.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the United States Gazette.

THE LEGEND OF KING ROBERT OF SICILY.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

Writers informs us that King Robert of Sicily, brother of Pope Urban and of the Emperor Ademond, was a prince of great valor and renown, but of a temper so proud and impatient that he did not like to bend his knee to heaven itself, but would sit twirling his beard, and and looking with something worse than indifference round about him during the gravest services of the church.

One day, while he was present at vespers on the eve of St. John, his attention was excited to some words in the Magnificat, in consequence of a sudden dropping of the choristers' voices. The words were these: "*Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit humiles.*" (He has put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble.) Being far too great and warlike a prince to know anything of Latin, he asked a chaplain near him the meaning of these words; and being told what it was, observed that such expressions were no better than an old song, since men like himself were not so easily pulled down, much less supplanted by poor creatures whom people called "humble."

The chaplain, doubtless out of pure astonishment and horror, made no reply; and his Majesty to relieve himself from the rest of the service, fell asleep.

After some lapse of time, the royal "sitter in the seat of the scornful," owing, as he thought, to the sound of the organ, but in reality to a great droning fly in the ear, woke up in more than his usual state of impatience; and he was preparing to vent it, when, to his astonishment, he perceived the church empty. Every soul was gone, excepting a deaf old woman who was turning up the cushions. He addressed her to no purpose: he spoke louder and louder, and was proceeding, as well as rage and amaze would let him, try if he could walk of the out church without a dozen lords before him, when suddenly catching sight of his face, the old woman uttered a cry 'Thieves' and shuffled away, first closing the door behind her.

King Robert, looked at the door in silence, then round about him at the empty church, then at himself. His cloak of ermine was gone. The coronet was taken from his cap. The very jewels from his fingers. "Thieves, verily," thought the king, turning white for shame and rage." "Here is conspiracy—rebellion! This is that sanctified traitor, the duke. Horses shall tear them all to pieces! What ho, there! Open the door for the king!"

"For the constable, you mean," said a voice through the keyhole. "You're a pretty fellow!"

The king said nothing.

'Thinking to escape, in the king's name," said the voice, "after hiding to plunder his closet We've got you."

Still the king said nothing:

The sexton could not refrain from another jibe at his prisoner.

"I see you there," said he—"by the big lamb, grinning like a rat in a trap. How do you like your bacon?"

Now whether King Robert was of the blood of that Norman chief who felled his enemy's horse with a blow of his fist, we know not; but certain it is, that the only answer he made the sexton was by dashing his enormous foot against the door, and bursting it open in his teeth. The sexton, who felt as if a horse had given him a blow in the face, fainted away; and the king, as far as a sense of dignity allowed him, hurried to his palace, which was close by.

"Well," said the porter "what do you want?"

"Stand aside, fellow!" roared the king, pushing back the door with the same gigantic foot.

"Go to the devil!" said the porter, who was a stout fellow too, and pushed the king back before he expected resistance. The king, however, was too much for him. He felled him to the ground; and half strode, half rushed in the palace, followed by the exasperated janitor.

"Seize him," cried the porter.

"On your lives," cried the king. "Look at me, fellow:—who am I?"

"A mad beast and fool; that's what you are," cried the porter; "and you're a dead man, for coming drunk into the palace, and hitting the king's servants. Hold him fast."

In came the guards, with an officer at their head, who was going to visit his ministers, and had been dressing his curls at a looking-glass. He had the looking-glass in his hand.

"Captain Francavilla," said the king, "is the world run mad? or what is it? Do your rebels pretend not even to know me. Go before me, sir, to my rooms." And as he spoke, the king shook off his assailants, as a lion does curs, and moved onwards.

Captain Francavilla put his finger gently before the king to stop him; and then looking with a sort of staring indifference in his face, said in very mild tone, "Some madam."

King Robert tore the looking glass from the captain's hand, and looked himself in the face. It was not his own face. It was another man's face, very hot and vulgar; and had something in it at once melancholy and ridiculous.

"By the living God!" exclaimed Robert, here is witchcraft! I am changed!" And for the first time in his life, a sensation of fear came upon him, but nothing so great as the rage and fury that remained. All the world believed in witchcraft, as well as King Robert; but they had still more certain proofs of the existence of drunkenness and madness; and the king's household had seen the king come forth from church as usual, and were ready to split their sides for laughter at the figment of his raving imposter, pretending to be King Robert changed!

"Bring him in!" "bring him in!" now exclaimed other voices, the news having got to the royal apartment; "the king wants to see him."

King Robert was brought in; and there, amidst roars of laughter, (for courts were not quite such well bred places then as they are now,) he found himself face to face with another King Robert, seated on his throne, and as alike his former self as he himself was unlike, but with more dignity.

"Hideous in person!" exclaimed robert rushing forward to tear him down.

The court, at the word "hideous," roared with greater laughter than before; for the king, in spite of his pride, was at all times a hand-some man; and there was a strong feeling at present that he had never in his life looked so well

Robert, when half way to the throne, felt as if a palsy had struck him. He stoopped, and essayed to vent his rage, but could not speak

The figure on the throne looked him steadily in the face. Robert thought it was a wizard, but hated far more than he feared him; for he was of great courage.

It was an angel.

But the angel was not going to disclose himself yet, nor for a long time. Meanwhile, he behaved, on the occasion, very much like a man; we mean, like a man of ordinary feelings and resentments, though still mixed with a dignity beyond what had been before observed in the Sicilian monarch. Some of the countries attributed it to a sort of royal instinct of contrast excited by the claims of the impostor; but others (by the angel's contrivance) had seen him, as he came out of the church, halt suddenly, with an abashed and altered visage, before the shrine of St. Thomas, as if supernaturally struck with some visitation from Heaven for his pride and unbelief. The rumor flew about on the instant, and was confirmed, by an order given from the throne, the moment the angel seated himself upon it, for a gift of hitherto unheard of amount to the shrine itself.

"Since thou art royal mad," said the new sovereign, "and in truth a very king of idiots, thou shalt be crowned and sceptred with a cap and bauble, and be my fool."

Robert was still tongue tied. He tried in vain to speak—to roar out his disgust and defiance; and half mad, indeed, with the inability, pointed with his quivering finger to the inside of his mouth, as if in apology to the beholders for not doing it. Fresh shouts of laughter made his brain seem to reel within him.

"Fetch the cap and bauble," said the sovereign "and let the king of fools have his coronation."

Robert felt that he must submit to what he thought the power of the devil; and began to have glimpses of a real though hesitating sense of the advantage of securing friendship on the side of Heaven. But rage and indignation were uppermost; and while the attendants were shaving his head, fixing the cap, and jeeringly dignifying him with the bauble sceptre, he was racking his brains for schemes of vengeance. What exasperated him most of all, next to the shaving, was to observe that those who had flattered him most when a king, were the loudest in their contempt now that he was the court-zany.

One pompous lord in particular, with a high and ridiculous voice, which continued to laugh when all the rest had done, and produced fresh peals by the continuance was so excessively provoking, that Robert, who felt his vocal and muscular powers restored to him as if for the occasion, could not help shaking his fist at the grinning slave, and crying out, "Thou beast, Terranova;" which, in all but the person so addressed, only produced additional merriment. At length, the king ordered the fool to be taken away, in order to sup with dogs. Robert was stupified, but he found himself hungry against his will, and gnawed the bones which had been chucked away by his nobles.

The proud king Robert of Sicily lived in this way for two years, always raging in his mind, always sullen in his manners, and subjected to every indignity that his quondam favorites could heap on him, without the power to resent it; for the new monarch seemed unjust to him only.

He had all the humiliations without any of the privileges, of the cap and bells, and was the dullest fool ever heard of. All the notice the king took of him consisted in his asking, now and then, in full court, when everything was silent, "Well, fool, art thou still a king?" Robert for some weeks, loudly answered that he was; but, finding that the answer was but a signal for a roar of laughter, converted his speech into the silent dignity of a haughty and royal attitude; this dumb show, he ingeniously adopted a manner which expressed neither defiance nor acquiescence, and the angel for some time let him alone.

Meantime, everybody but the unhappy Robert blessed the new, or, as they supposed him, the altered king; for everything in the mode of government was changed. Taxes were light; the poor had plenty; work was reasonable; the nobles themselves were expected to work after their fashion—to study, to watch zealously over the interests of their tenants, to travel, and bring home new books and innocent luxuries Half the day throughout Sicily was given to industry, and half to healthy and intellectual enjoyment; and the inhabitants became at once the manliest and tenderest, the gayest and most studious people in the world. Wherever the king went, he was loaded with benedictions; and the fool heard them and began to wonder *what the devil* the devil had to do with appearances so extraordinary. And thus, for the space of time we have mentioned, he lived wondering, and sullen, and hating, and hated, and despised.

At the expiration of those two years, or nearly so, the king announced his intention of paying a visit to his brother, the Pope, and his brother, the Emperor, the latter agreeing to come to Rome for the purpose. He went, accordingly, with a great train, clad in the most magnificent garments, all but the fool, who was arrayed in foxtails, and put side by side with an ape, dressed like himself The people poured out of their houses and fields and vineyards, all struggling to get a sight of the king's face and to bless it, the ladies strewing flowers, and the peasants' wives holding up their rosy children, which last sight seemed particularly to delight the sovereign—The fool, bewildered, came after the court pages, by the side of his ape, exciting shouts of laughter, and, in some bosoms, not a little astonishment, to think how a monarch so kind and considerate to all the rest of the world, should be so hard upon a sorry fool. But it was told them, that this fool was the most perverse and insolent of men towards the prince himself; and then, although their wonder hardly ceased, it was full of indignation against the unhappy wretch, and he was to deal with every kind of scorn and abuse. The reigning Robert seemed the only blot and disgrace upon the island.

The fool had still a hope, that when his holiness the Pope saw him, the magician's arts would be at an end; for, though he had no religion at all, properly speaking, he had retained something even of a superstitious faith in the highest worldly form of it. The good Pope, however, beheld him without the least recognition; so did the emperor; and when he saw them both gazing with unfeigned admiration at the exalted beauty of his former altered self, and not with the old faces of good-will and secret dislike, a sense of awe and humility, for the first time, fell gently upon him. Instead of getting as far as possible from his companion the ape, he approached him closer and closer, partly that he might shroud himself under the very shadow of his insignificance, partly from a feeling of absolute sympathy, and a desire to possess, if not one friend in the world, at least one associate who was not an enemy.

It happened that day that it was the eve of St. John, the same on which, two years ago Robert had heard and scorned the words in the Magnificat. Vespers were performed before the Pope, and two sovereigns; the music and the soft voices fell softer as they came to the words—and Robert again heard, but with far different feelings—*Deposuit potentis de sede, et exaltvait humiles*; "He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted the humble." Tears gushed into his eyes; and, to the astonishment of the court, the late sullen and brutal fool was seen with his hands reverently clasped upon his bosom in prayer, and the water pouring down his face in floods of penitence. Something of holier feelings than usual had turned all hearts that day The king's own favorite chaplain had preached from the text which declares charity to be greater than faith or hope. The emperor began to think mankind really his brothers. The Pope wished that some new council of the church would authorize him to set up over the Jewish ten commandments, and in more glorious letters, the new *eleventh*, or great christian commandment,—'Behold, I give unto you a *new* commandment, LOVE ONE ANOTHER." In short, Rome felt that day like angel-governed Sicily.

When the service was over, and the sovereigns had retired to their apartments, the unknown King Robert's behaviour was reported to the unsuspected King-Angel, who had seen it, but said nothing. The sacred interloper announced his intention of giving the fool a trial in some better office, and he sent for him accordingly, having first dismissed every other person. King Robert came in his fool's-cap and bells, and stood humbly at a distance before the strange, great, charitable unknown, looking on the floor and blushing. He had the ape by the hand, who had long courted his good will and who, having now obtained it, clung to his human friend in a way that, to a Roman, might have seemed ridiculous, but to the angel, was affecting.

"Art thou still a king?" said the angel, putting the old question, but without the word "fool."

"I am a fool," said king Robert, "and no king."

"What wouldst thou, Robert?" returned the angel, in a mild voice.

King Robert trembled from head to foot, and said, "Even what thou wouldst, O mighty and good stranger, whom I know not how to name—hardly to look at!"

The stranger laid his hand on the shoulder of King Robert, who felt an inexpressible calm suddenly diffuse itself over his whole being. He knelt down, and clasped his hands to thank him.

"Not to me," interrupted the angel, in a grave but sweet voice; and kneeling down by the side of Robert, he said, as if in church, "Let us pray."

King Robert prayed, and the angel prayed, and after a few moments, the king looked up, and the angel was gone; and then the king knew that it was an angel indeed.

And his own likeness returned to King Robert but never an atom of his pride; and after a blessed reign, he died, disclosing this history to his weeping nobles, and requesting that it might be recorded in the Sicilian annals.

WEDDING CARDS.

There is a fashion both here and in New York to issue invitations to a wedding thus:—"Mr. & Mrs. Charles Jones, at home, No. 265—— street, Thursday evening, November 28th" In the left hand corner is placed the name of the gentleman and the maiden name of the lady. Now this is wrong Such a card may be very proper to issue after marriage: but those who are invited to witness the ceremony, should receive a card with the maiden name of the lady, and if the marriage takes place at her father's, or guardian's, or friend's house, the card should be issued in such a person's name, and that of his wife, if he has one.

The N. Y Mirror pursues the etiquette of this matter still further, and Willis says:—The first proper use of the wedded name is to send it with pieces of wedding-cake, the morning after the ceremony, to friends and persons ceased as visiting acquaintances. This is considered an excusable advance on the part of persons entering newly upon life, and the *promptness with which a return card is left upon the bride* is an indication of the degree of pleasure with which the proposition of acquaintance is received. Another advantage of cake and cards:—the etiquette (exacting that a new name should be given in all acquaintances that are to be kept up) gives a ready and delicate mode to drop, without offence, such acquaintances of each, as are respectively undesirable—persons inseparably from the set in which the lady has lived, who are not agreeable to the bridegroom, and bachelor acquaintances of the bridegroom who may be thought too free for fire-side Wedded life is thus begun with a "cull'd posy of friendship," the door of society open before, mischief-makers shut out behind

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DON'T BE PROUD.

Don't be proud! We will not say that abject humility is desirable; for a man must have some notion of his own importance, or else every one, finding him ready, will give him a kick. But then don't run into the other extreme, especially if you are poor. Pride has starved more men than famine. Never be too good to do any thing that is honest; saw wood if you can't drive a trade, and break stones on the turnpike if you cant saw wood. There is no greater force than the cant about respectable pursuits. Many a bad lawyer might have made a good clerk, and we know indifferent merchants who would have grown rich as mechanics. Proud people start in life with more show than they can afford; and so insure for themselves a constant struggle with poverty. They ruin their fortunes and shipwreck their happiness, to dress as well as their neighbours, or give parties to people who quiz them for it. Pride is bailiff to bankruptcy. Go to our alms-houses: they are full of your proud people, who have always spent their incomes and are now, in old age, come to beggary. Go to the wretched alleys of our great cities, and look into that rickety old frame, from which the rags stuffed in the broken pane cannot keep out the winter snow; nine chances to ten, you will find there some decayed mechanic. who spent all he could make while he had work, and who now eats the bitter bread of dependence or trusts to a stranger's charity. Take our advice! Seek some honest pursuit where you are *sure* of a living, and content yourself with a little, if that little is certainty. Better have a dollar in the pocket than a gold peice at the top of a pole. Be prudent and contented, and you will be out of debt and happy. Then you can walk the streets feeling that no man is your superior. Old age will find you with a comfortable home, the result of a life's savings; and you can shake hands with death contentedly, satisfied that no pauper hearse will hurry you to your grave.

Describing his heroine, a writer says that she possesed in a great degree the strawberry of modesty and the hot corn of affection.

"Sir, am I not a little *pale?*"

"I don't know, sir, you may be a tub, or a keg, firkin, or a bucket, for aught I know."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE, EDITOR. (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, AND A. W. ANDERSON, ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Beauties of Goldsmith.

THE MAN OF THE WORLD.

IF you are fond of hearing *hair-breadth" scapes*, my history must certainly please; for I have been for twenty years upon the very verge of starving, without ever being starved.

My father, the youngest son of a good family, was possessed of a small living in the church. His education was above his fortune, and his generosity greater than his education. Poor as he was, he had his flatterers still poorer than myself; for every dinner he gave them, they returned him an equivalent in praise; and this was all he wanted. The same ambition that actuates a monarch at the head of an army, influenced my father at the head of his table: he told the story of the ivy-tree, and that was laughed at; he repeated the jest of the two scholars and one pair breeches, and the company laughed at that; but the story of Taffy in the sedan chair, was sure to set the table in a roar. Thus his pleasure increased in proportion to the pleasure he gave: he loved all the world, and he fancied all the world loved him.

As his fortune was but small, he lived up to the very extent of it; he had no intentions of leaving his children money, for that was dross; he was resolved they should have learning, for learning, he used to observe, was better than silver or gold. For this purpose he undertook to instruct us himself; and took as much pains [illegible] as to improve our understanding. We were told that universal benevolence was what first cemented society: we were taught to consider all the wants of mankind as our own; to regard the *human face divine* with affection: he would say that the greatest [illegible] in the midst of [illegible] distress; in a word, we were instructed in the art of *giving away* thousands before we were taught the more necessary principles of *getting a farthing*.

[illegible] beginning, that, thus refined by [illegible] all my suspicion, and divested [illegible] cunning which nature had [illegible], I resembled, upon my first entrance [illegible] busy and assiduous world, one of those gladiators who were exposed without armour in the amphitheatre at Rome. My father, however, who had only seen the world on one side, seemed to triumph in my superior discernment; though my whole stock of wisdom consisted in being able to talk like himself upon subjects that once were useful, because they were then topics of the busy world, but that now were utterly useless, because connected with the busy world no longer.

The first opportunity he had of finding his expectations disappointed, was at the very middling figure I made in the University: he had flattered himself that he should soon see me rising into the foremost rank in literary reputation, but was mortified to find me utterly unnoticed and unknown. His disappointment might have been partly ascribed to his having overrated my talents, and partly to my dislike of mathematical reasonings, at a time when my imagination and memory, yet unsatisfied, were more eager after new objects, than desirous of reasoning upon those I knew. This did not, however, please my tutors, who observed, indeed, that I seemed to be *very good-natured*, and had no harm in me.

After I had resided at college seven years, my father died, and left me—his blessing. Thus shoved from shore without ill-nature to protect, cunning to guide, or proper stores to subsist me in so dangerous a voyage I was obliged to embark in the wide world at twenty-two. But in order to settle in life, my friends *advised* (for they always advise when they begin to despise us) they advised me, I say, to go into orders.

To be obliged to wear a long wig, when I liked a short one, or a black coat, when I generally dressed in brown, I thought was such a restraint upon my liberty, that I absolutely rejected the proposal. A priest in England, is not the same mortified creature with a bonze in China; with us, not he that fasts best, but eats most, is reckoned the best liver: yet I rejected a life of luxury, indolence, and ease, from no other consideration but that boyish one of dress: so that my friends were now perfectly satisfied I was undone; and yet they thought it a pity for one who had not the least harm in him, and was so very good natured.

Poverty naturally begets dependence, and I was admitted as flatterer to a great man. At first I was surprised, that the situation of a flatterer at a great man's table could be thought disagreeable; there was no great trouble in listening attentively when his lordship spoke and, laughing when he looked round for applause. This even good manners might have obliged me to perform. I found, however, too soon, that his lordship was a greater dunce than myself; and from that very moment my power of flattery was at an end. I now rather aimed at setting him right, than at receiving his absurdities with submission. To flatter those we do not know, is an easy task; but to flatter our intimate acquaintances, all whose foibles are strongly in our eye, is drudgery insupportable. Every time I now opened my lips in praise, my falsehood went to my conscience; his lordship soon perceived me to be unfit for service; I was therefore discharged; my patron at the same time being graciously pleased to observe, that he believed I was tolerably good-natured, and had not the least harm in me.

Disappointed in ambition I had recourse to love. A young lady who lived with her aunt, and was possessed of a pretty fortune in her own disposal, had given me, as I fancied, some reasons to expect success. The symptoms by which I was guided were striking: she had always laughed with me at her awkward acquaintance, and at her aunt among the number; she always observed that a man of sense would make a better husband than a fool, and I as constantly applied the observation in my own favour. She continually talked in my company of friendship, and the beauties of the mind, and spoke of Mr. Shrimp my rival's high-heel'd shoes with detestation. These were circumstances which I thought strongly in my favour; so, after resolving, and re-resolving, I had courage enough to tell her my mind. Miss heard my proposal with serenity, seeming at the same time to study the figures of her fan. Out at last it came. There was but one small objection to complete our happiness, which was no more than—that she was married three months before to Mr. Shrimp with high-heel'd shoes! By way of consolation, however, she observed, that, though I was disappointed in her, my address to her aunt would probably kindle her into sensibility; as the lady always allowed me to be very good-natured, and had not the least share of harm in me.

Yet still I had friends, numerous as friends; and to them I was resolved to apply. O Friendship! thou fond soother of the human breast! to thee we fly in every calamity: to thee the wretched seek for succour; on thee the care-tired son of misery fondly relies; from thy kind assistance the unfortunate always hopes relief, and may be ever sure of—disappointment? My first application was to a city scrivener, who had frequently offered to lend me money, when he knew I did not want it. I informed him, that now was the time to put his friendship to the test; that I wanted to borrow a couple of hundreds for a certain occasion, and was resolved to take up from him. And pray, Sir, cried my fried, do you want all this money? Indeed I never wanted it more, returned I. I am sorry for that, cries the scrivener, with all my heart; for they who want money when they come to borrow, will always want money when they should come to pay.

From him I flew with indignation to one of the best friends I had in the world, and made the same request. Indeed, Mr. Dry-bone, cries my friend, I always tho't it would come to this. You know, Sir, I would not advise you but for your own good; but your conduct has hitherto been ridiculous in the highest degree, and some of your acquaintance always thought you a very silly fellow. Let me see—you want two hundred pounds; do you want only two hundred, Sir, exactly? To confess a truth, returned I, I shall want three hundred: but then I have another friend, from whom I can borrow the rest. Why then, replied my friend, if you would take my advice—and you know I should not presume to advise you but for your own good—I would recommend it to you to borrow the whole sum from that other friend; and then one note will serve for all, you know.

Poverty now began to come fast upon me; yet, instead of growing more provident or cautious as I grew poor, I became every day more indolent and simple. A friend was arrested for fifty pounds; I was unable to extricate him, except by becoming his bail. When at liberty, he fled from his creditors, and left me to take his place. In prison I expected greater satisfaction than I had enjoyed at large. I hoped to converse with men in this new world, simple and believing like myself; but I found them as cunning and as cautious as those in the world I had left behind. They sponged up my money whilst it lasted; borrowed my coals, and never paid them; and cheated me when I played at cribbage. All this was done because they believed me to be very good-natured, & knew that I had no harm in me.

Upon my first entrance into the mansion, which is to some the abode of despair, I felt no sensations different from those I experienced abroad. I was now on one side the door, and those who were uncontined were on the other; this was all the difference between us. At first I felt some uneasiness, in considering how I should be able to provide this week for the week ensuing; but, after some time, I found myself sure of eating one day, I never troubled my head how I was to be supplied another. I seized every precarious meal with the utmost good-humour, indulged no rants of spleen at my situation, never called down Heaven and all the stars to behold me dining upon an halfpenny-worth of radishes; my very companions were taught to believe that I liked sallad better than mutton. I contented myself with thinking, that all my life I should either eat white bread or brown; considered that all that happened was best, laughed when I was not in pain, took the world as it went, and read Tacitus often, for want of more books and company.

How long I might have continued in this torpid state of simplicity I cannot tell, had I not been roused by seeing an old acquaintance, whom I knew to be a prudent blockhead, preferred to a place in the government. I now found that I had pursued a wrong track, and that the true way of being able to relieve others, was to aim at independence myself. My immediate care, therefore, was to leave my present habitation, and make an entire reformation in my conduct and behaviour. For a free, open, undesigning deportment, I put on that of closeness, prudence, and economy. One of the most heroic actions I ever performed, and for which I shall praise myself as long as I live, was the refusing half-a-crown to an old acquaintance, at the time when he wanted it, and I had it to spare; for this alone I deserve to be decreed an ovation.

I now, therefore pursued a course of uninterrupted frugality, seldom wanted a dinner, and was consequently invited to twenty. I soon began to get the character of a saving hunks that had money: and insensibly grew into esteem. Neighbours have asked my advice in the disposal of their daughters, and I have always taken care not to give any. I have contracted a friendship with an alderman, only by observing, that if we take a farthing from a thousand pounds it will be a thousand pounds no longer. I have been invited to a pawn-broker's table, by pretending to hate gravy; and am now actually upon treaty of marriage with a rich widow, for only having observed that bread was rising. If ever I am asked a question, whether I know it or not, instead of answering, I only smile, and look wise. If a charity is proposed I go about with the hat, but put nothing in myself. If a wretch solicits my pity, I observe, that the world is filled with impostors; and take a certain method of not being deceived by never relieving. In short, I now find the truest way of finding esteem, even from the indigent, is *to give away nothing, and thus have much in our power to give.*

From the Colonization Herald.

DECREASE OF THE COLORED POPULATION OF THE SOUTH AND WEST.

Medical Institute of Louisville,
November 15th, 1844.

DEAR SIR:—Since our interview in Cincinnati, I have been so much engaged, in entering on my duties for the winter, as to be unable till now, to comply with your request, for some notice of the diseases of the coloured population of the South-West. As I told you then, my inquiries were chiefly made in Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisanna, in the spring and summer of 1843 and '44. Of the diseases which I am about to mention, I witnessed most of the varieties, but the greater and better part of my information, was derived from conversations with physicians, planters, and overseers, carefully noted down at the time. By referring to these, I give you the following statement:

1. Many infants die of trismus, or lock-jaw, when they are but a few days old; after that early age, convulsions, and summer sickness (cholera infantum) and worms, carry off quite a number.

2. They are liable to measles and scarlet fever, both of which were prevailing, (but especially the former,) on many plantations which I visited; which diseases seem to be as fatal to them as to the whites.

3. Scrofula or king's-evil is of frequent occurrence; and consumption, or cachexia africana as it has been called, is prevalent and always fatal.

4. On many plantations the strange habit of eating dirt or clay, the common soil of the fields, particularly that of the Mississippi bottoms, produces serious and fatal diseases. I was told of one estate in South Alabama, on which 14 slaves had died from this cause, and visited another in Louisanna, on which I saw nearly half that number unable to work from the same practice.

5. A disease of the heart, conjectured to arise from dirt-eating, destroys quite a number. I met [illegible] several cases, and heard of a plantation on Red [illegible] more than thirty died from this mala-

[illegible] lock-jaw from wounds, is extreme[illegible] almost uniformly fatal. Some cases occur without previous wounds. A physician in Alabama, told me he had, in 15 years, met with at least 50 cases, nearly all in coloured people, and all but one mortal. I met with several young physicians in the smaller towns, who had, respectively, met with more cases, than have occured in Cincinati from its first settlement.

7. Diarrhœa and dysentery, of frequent occurrence are often fatal.

8. When the cholera was epidemic, in 1832, 3 and 4, it swept off great numbers—was more destructive, in fact, to the coloured than the white people of the South-West.

9. Epidemic erysipelas, or black tongue, has prevailed on many plantations, within the past year. I was told of one, in Mississippi, on which seven had died of it.

10. The coloured people are not proof against the cause of yellow fever; but as they are not numerous in the cities and towns, where only it prevails, the mortality from this disease is not great.

11. Acute inflammations of the lungs, are among the most destructive diseases of the coloured population. These are catarrh, croup, bronchitis, pleurisy and pneumonia, or inflammations of the lungs, which is the most frequent and fatal of the whole. These maladies often destroy life in a few days; but sometimes the patient recovers with his lungs rendered permanently unsound. I saw many cases of this kind. This group of diseases, produced by changes of weather in winter and early spring, occasion more death than any other, except the next.

12. Intermittent and remittent fevers—simple, and malignant or congestive—are the greatest outlets of human life among the people of whom I am speaking. They return every year in the latter part of summer and in autumn, and one attack is no security against another. When they do not prove fatal, they leave behind them diseases of the spleen, and dropsy. In the following winter those who were down in autumn, are tender and often die of inflamation of the lungs.

In addition to the diseases I have named, others occur now and then, with considerable frequency, of which I may mention: rheumatism, epilepsy, collic, hysteria and several infirmities peculiar to women.

From this catalogue, you will perceive that the coloured population of the South-West, are by no means exempt from a variety of formidable diseases. As we come further north tetanus and autumnal fever get less, but consumption and inflamations of the lungs increase. All over the region of which I have spoken, the greater part of the practice of every country physician, is among the coloured people. A gentleman in Louisianna, told me that he received a salary of $1200 a year, for attending, on a single plantation. From all I have read and heard on the diseases of Liberia; my impression is that if half the coloured population of a South-Western plantation, were sent to the colony, they and their descendants, in 10 years, would number more than those left behind.

With great respect, I remain, dear sir, your obedient servant,
DAN DRAKE.
Mr. PINNEY.

REMINISCENCES. Whereas it hath pleased many of our fellow editors, in sundry places, to inform their readers of the things which happened in the ancient time, whereby all those that hunger and thirst after knowledge, may be satisfied,—it hath also seemed good unto us, having had perfect knowledge in the premises, to instruct the rising generation in certain things which once were in our town of Boston.

About the close of the last century, there stood fronting the "Old Granary Burying Ground," and on the spot which is now occupied by the buildings yclepled Bumstead Place, a spacious wooden edifice, used as a repository for the wonders of nature and art, and known to all the country ladies and gentlemen who visited Boston to buy bonnets and gowns, and looking glasses, and table linen, and other necessaries, wanted by those who were about to unite in the bands of holy wedlock, by the style and title of "the Columbian Museum." Adjoining this stately pile was an edifice of somewhat more modest pretensions, and which did not tower much above those in these degenerate days called *ten-footers*. This was the resort of the *bon-vivants* of the day, where they celebrated the praises of *Othello Pollard*, and poured out bountiful libations in honour of his skill in the art of mingling saccharines and acids. Othello, like his name-sake of Venice, was black, and, if we recollect right, a little declined in the vale of years, but here the parallel ends. Our Othello's

Desdemona was as begrimed as his own visage. The audience which frequented his mansion did it' not with greedy ear to devour up his discourse, but with other organs than those which decorate, the head, to devour things far sweeter than the eloquent discoursing of the sable African. Othello suffered a hair-breadth escape by the fire which in 1802 destroyed the Columbian Museum, and was driven to seek an asylum in some other part of the town; but he never recovered the *run of custom*, which that unlucky hour deprived him of. Like a sensitive plant, removed from its native soil, he flourished not as in former time. Suffice it to say, that in a short time Othello's occupation was gone, and both he, and his fair Desdemona with it.

A few days since, an old friend dropped into our editorial closet, and handed from his pocket-book, where it had lain for years in obscurity and neglect, one of Othello's Bills, of which the following is a copy. And we feel it to be our duty to rescue from unmerited oblivion, the name and character of the renowned Othello, by inscribing them on our columns, together with the Bill itself, which will be a sufficient voucher to posterity that he was a man of wit, wisdom and valour, and not unworthy to be immortalized by the verse of some future Shakspeare.

TO BE SOLD BY

OTHELLO POLLARD,
One Door North on the Columbian Museum,
BOSTON.,

SOLD ARGUMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

Bread, Butter, Cheese, Ham, Tongue &c. ready cook'd
AGITATIONS,
Cider, Vinegar, Salt, Pickles, Sweet Oil, &c.
GRIEVANCES.
perpersauce, Mustard, Black Pepper, Cayenna, &c.
PUNISHMENTS.
Wine, Brandy, Gin, Ice-Punch, Cordials, Spirits Bitters, Porter &c.
SUPERFLUITIES.
Ice Creams, Custards, Strawberries and Creams' Whip-Syllabubs, Pies, Jellies, Olives, All kinds of fruits, Snuff, Tobacco, and Segars.

N. B. Any of the above articles to be exchanged for
NECESSARIES, viz.
French Crowns, Spanish Dollars, Pistoreens Cents, Mills, or Bank Bills.
Credit given for.
PAYMENTS,
30, 60, and 90 seconds, or as long as a man can hold his breath.
RUDIMENTS, gratis, viz.

Those indebted for . .	*Arguments,*
Must not be . . .	*Agitated,*
Nor think it a . . .	*Grievance,*
If they should meet . .	*Punishment,*
For calling for such . .	*Superfluities,*
And supposing it not . .	*Necessary,*
To make immediate . .	*Payment.*

I have trusted so long, it is all to my sorraw,
It's now, pay to-day and I'll trust to-morrow.

From the new England Galaxy.

MY COUSINS' VISIT TO THE NAIL WORKS.

A BRANDY-FIRE NEW SONG, BY THE AUTHOR OF—WAVERLY.

Tune—*Tid-re I.*

Say, have you seen a Nail Machine?
'Tis all the people's wonder,—O;
It thumps away, both night and day,
And makes a noise, like thunder—O,
The cranks and cams, like battering rams,
Do keep such pelting, pouncing—O,
That all the ground is shook around
By reason of the jouncing—O!

Recitative.—Now you must know that I'd a lot of cousins, that "com'd all the way down from Varmount to larm the fashions, and to hear and see all the cute and curious thigumajigs of the Old Colony." "By jolly," said Zachery Diggins, I insign to see the nail works if it costs me my fire-ball colt. Uncle Fife told us as how they had ten thousand rattle-traps, and kept up a tarnation sort of a

"Rattlety bang, and clatterty clang;
"And rattlety clatterty bang they go!"

So, off we sat with Tom and Bet,
Young Stephen Bumps and Dolly—O;
And Jo and Josh and Bill Magoshi;
Ned Shacklefoot, the jolly—O;
And Suzy Nud and Minny Judd,
(They rode behind on pillions—O,)
And Starky Slack. They made such clack,
You'd thought there were a million—O!

Recitative.—We scamp'd along through mud and mire quite in the style of the fashionables, till we were brought up, all standing, full but before 'squire Clinker's nail works, and were soon genteelly escorted into the very bowels of his great establishment; when out squealed cousin Betty Diggins, as loud as a shriek-owl, "O, the wonderation, what a nation sight of jiggermarees!" "Yes, faith," quoth Ned, "and as thick as seven bumblebees in a punkin-blow!" "Rabbit ye, Betty, an be darn'd, and hold your gab there," bawled Zachery. "O, the old sneezer, now they shell 'em out!" cried Josh. And then cousin Dolly, the school-dame, she was all sensitive. "O, the hurry and living mighty," said Dol, "I'll be souzed in a butter tub, if ever I seed such curious thingums in all my born days. Jiggs and cathips, I'm all over goose pimples!" "Admiration," said out Tom, 'now they chop the iron up!" Then Bet, taking his turn, exclaim'd "the Lord and Buttons! uncle Jeremy's threshing mill is no touch to it. Take care, Stephen, or you'll have your gaberd ripp'd out by the machinery there, as quick as a pig can eat a worm!"—Now all this was very delightful, accompanied to the *dynatose* of the whirling machinery as it very delicately touched on its

Rattlety bang, and clatterty clang;
And rattlety, clatterty bang we go!

Then up went Jo, and thought as how
He'd like to try the riggle—O,
But all this jerks and awkward quirks
Soon set them in a giggle—O
"Poh, Jo, you coot," cries Shacklefoot,
You'd better come to halting—O,
And stop the noise of these rude boys,
By paying of the malting—O

Rectative.—Now, you know that, in a print shop, if a meddler should happen to burn his fingers a bit by dabbling with their big primer, pica or black balls then look out for a brace of printer's devils about his ears! The like it was with poor cousin Josy. He had never before been beyond his father's farm to learn the tricks played upon the travellers. The lad was most surely in for't, and a treat of whiskey was now the only remedy to place him in respectable standing again, and to put a stop to their continual

Giggletty gab, and ribblety rab,
And giggletty, giglety, gabble—O,

O, then they got a two quart pot,
That shined like conchmen's brasses—O;
And Jo put in a quart of gin
And fill'd it up with *lusses*—O,
He pass'd it round and all did swig,
Till they had got a plenty—O;
And each became a merry grig!
O, there were nearly twenty—O.

Recitative.—By the way, it has been slanderously reported that some of the pretty girls got a little fuddled with all; but, mind ye, I'll never be hanged for defamation. All I can tell ye about the matter is that it set the deel into their slippery tongues, whose confounded gibberjabber out-rattled and rumbled the deep tonation of the machinery with their abominable

Clickity clack, and lickity whack,
And whickity, clickity clack we go.

Then came the blerk, a brisk young spark,
All bowing to each lady—O,
All questions all, both great and small,
To answer he was ready—O,
The girls were pleas'd, for them he squeezed!
(They hardly could deny him—O;)
But Sarry Slack, she got a smack!
Unless they did belie them—O.

Recitative.—This little bit of an animal, the clerk, was a sort of a would-be-dandy; having the bottom of his waist pinched up to the size of a quart pot, and thus resembling in shape what we call a mud wasp He wore eleven capes to his coat; and had over the place where his brains should be, a jockey cap of caskin, and carried a mock gold watch with two seals, each as big as a premium turnip; O, these dear, sweet creatures are always vastly attentive to the ladies. They may be easily distinguished from other animals by the above description, and their singular gait which is a sort of a

Tippity bob, and tippity bob;
"O, I am all the tippy—O!"

So round we went with mind, intent
On all this mighty working—O.
'Twas "tarnal queer, such wond'rous gear;
"And, O, such jams and jerking—O!"
At length says Tom, "let's strike for home;
To night, you know's the dancing—O!"
"O, yes" cries Zach, "if we go back,
It's time we were a prancing—O."

Recitative.—So each lad of us took his lass, and then in comely mode we all departed. It was however thought by most of the ladies, that Mr. Tippy showed too much attention to Miss Sary Slack, considering that cousin Sary was no better; and to be sure I will say no worse than the rest of them. But the school-dame, we all thought, was quite too severe on the occasion, for she declared by the jumping Moses, that such indication ought to be carried to the highest court of juncture, for they quite annihilated all satisfaction of the visit at on. But all hard thought and hard words were soon dissipated by the frolick and fun on the road as we jovially drove home with

Merrily, ho! whisp, dobbin, ge, O!
Galloping gaily and cheery—O,

Then home we got by gallop and trot,
In season for he junket—O.
And there was Sam and Katy Cram.
And cousin David Plunket—O.
Now hark around the *cheering* sound
Of Peg and Pero's scraping—O!
In merry plight we spend the night
In frolicking and cap'ring—O!

Recitative.—Now, as this was probably the last time we should all be together under such pleasant circumstances, we were resolved to keep till the cows come home, as cousin Minny said. And, to be sure, so we did right merrily with *Hunt the Squirrel, Barrel of Sugar, Jack on the Green, Jo Barker, &c.* Here, however, was none of your dandy *pidgeon wings shausees* or *rigeradoons*, but the good old fashioned

Riggletty scuffley thump and shuffley thump,
And shuffley clump we go.

Somebody, who has doubtless had *experience* remarks that "the labor of an editor's life is not so much in what he has to write, as in what he has to *read.*

A patient complained of a pain in his stamach —"What hast thou been eating?" said the physician.—Bread that was burnt, replied the man. Upon this the Doctor gave him a collyrium for his eyes. "I told you I had the colic said the man! "True answered the physician—'but had thy eye sight been good, thou wouldst have seen that thy bread was burnt.'

COMMUNICATION.

A THOUGHT ON THE PRESENT AS WELL AS THE FUTURE DESTINY OF LIBERIA.

The following reflections, are particularly addressed to the more intelligent department of these colonies. The members of the various branches of the government composes that portion of our people, to whom the friends of philanthrophy and christianity look with like concern, for the fulfilment of their best hopes. To you my honored friends, the guardianship and watchful care of Liberia's present and future prosperity is intrusted, a trust, solemn and interesting, in the highest degree. To be called especially and jointly, by the common sufferage of your country to engage in this noblest of all earthly causes, is a privilege and an honour which you can never adequately prise. If we make the estimate of it which we ought and which we must necessarily, do we would at all times be somewhat prepared to meet our countries calls, with augmented pleasure and zeal, and never be at a loss to carry out the legitimate, and designed end of our government.

Whatever there may be of promise or of alarm in the present posture of our affairs, the responsibilities for the issue rests with but a few. This fact is deeply to be lamented, we need not stop here to assign any reason why the cause is thus, we will only request the reader to recur to that class of immigrants that has been sent to these colonies from time to time to build it up, and he will there find the reason fully developed; we are well aware that in all forms of government there is always a greater proportion of the people unenlightened, and of consequence, that portion of people never will give the politics of their government scarcely a thought, and if they do, they never fail to entertain wild and fanciful ideas of it embracing almost an unlimited field for differences of opinion and variety of action: but there are certain great and general principles, and some too most important objects connected with that form of government under which we have been living, and from which we are pretty certain we shall never depart intirely. In a government founded on the public will, where the voice of the people can build up or pull down at pleasure, that will must be under the regulation and control of sound and enlightened principles, or virtue will very soon have no defence and vice no check.

In no age of the brief history of these colonies has there been greater need of high moral and political sagacity than at the present, whatever means, then can be efficiently applied or resorted to, to prepare and mould us for a national character, deserves the serious consideration of all who love Liberia.

A great experiment is shortly to be made to ascertain whether the perpetuity of our civil, social, and political institutions can be reconciled with universal sufferage, without which the anticipated destiny of our infant republic with all its present and future prospects must go down and leave us in a state of inexorable despotism and bondage. But where shall we begin the work, from whence shall we derive intelligence suited to the arduous task, From what history shall we be enabled to gather sufficient light. In vain you consult past history. The light of history unveils to us nothing corresponding with our present position. It is true that from past history we may trace the origin and operation, and of course, the excellencies and defects of the various forms of government. From the grand monarchies of Cyrus, Alexander, Dido, and Ceazar, we may, pass down to those of China Turkey, and Russia as they now are or from the republic, of ancient, to those of modern times, and when we shall have made deep and lasting researches, still we find not a parallel, to Liberia, when, where and at what time, and under what circumstances did any set of people like unto us were ever driven to the extremities we are. Driven by the galling yoke of oppression from our homes to take up our abode in a land of darkness and death, to be exiled forever from our parents, our children, our friends, and all we hold dear and near, merely in consequence of a thin veil, a sable cast that covers an immortal intellectual mind. Yes O righteous heaven it is for this we are thus deprived of the dearest pledge of our existence. And still yet we are an eyesore to British and other unhallowed ambition. Still yet, attempts are making to force us out of this world into a strange, and perhaps a new undiscoverable planet, the discovery of which depends upon the fanciful imagination of some of our half hearted friends. A replete history of aggressions practiced upon us by christian powers, and by individuals, can be very easily given, fortified by facts which could not be successfully put down, but enough, as we are driven to a "dernier's" resort, our last hope, let us betake ourselves to the work as men, and as christians, relying on Onnipotence as our deliverer and friend. Let us remember that we have reached an appalling crices and the magnitude of the work to be performed, is of no small importance. It is a work that no legislation alone can reach, and nothing but an undivided, earnest, decided, public sentiment can achieve, and that, too, not by supinely and indifferently considering the subject. But by a well systematized voluntary deliberation of the length, and breadth of the gallant, though small ship in which we are sailing. Our alliance of blood and political interest is such, that we cannot stand aloof in the hour of our countries' calamnity. The great question to be decided is, can the exiled people of these colonies be so imbued with intelligence and virtue, as to bring out in laws and their administration a perpetual self preserving energetic form of government. This question we will not attempt to answer, time alone must answer it. But there is one fact with which we will acquaint the world, from which we dare not depart is, when we recall to mind the perils, that surrounds us, the dangers through which we have afflictingly past, and the all important truth that here, and here alone in this our beloved adopted country, man is equal to man, we will prepare to meet the exigencies. It is true that most of our ablest men are looking out on the deep vexed with storms, with great forbordings and failing of heart for fear of the issue, and it is all ready perceptible that a spirit of impatience and distarst is rising, in respect to the perpetuity of any form of government that we may adopt. These fears are no doubt well founded and we are glad that they exist or are even entertained. It is the star of hope in our dark and beclouded political horrizon. These fears are what we need, as the ship needs wind, on a rocking sea, after a storm to prevent foundering, when our fear and our efforts shall correspond with our danger, the danger is past. All that is needed to accomplish the great work upon which we must shortly enter is a firm dependance on Omnippotence, and a virtuous intellectual, and energetic cooperation of moral and political skill. If this principal be acceeded to, and fully carried out Liberia is safe, and the greatest blessing that we will ever be enabled to bequeath to our children will be secured. But if in our haste to become a nation, we ought run our literary abilities, if we entertain and cherish mere superficial notions of what is our duty, and the ability and qualifications of those to whom we must commit the arduous task of constructing a form of government, suited to the feeling and interest of the people, we will soon be enguliphed in a set of difficulties from which we may never be enabled to extricate ourselves. Therefore let no one dream of Liberia's independence without carrying along with him the prerequisite elements of her redemption and preservation. And the experiment will be glorious. The joy of our friends realized. The difficulties of the present times and of the more appaling approaching times, must be steadily and vigorously met and counteracted, or our hopes we repeat, will be blasted, Liberia will be driven like gossamer before a furious tornado, and our only hope will go down, not the morning but the evening star of a world's hope—a world's emancipation. We conclude the present remarks by noticing two verses of a piece of poetry written by Mrs. Sigourney.

"They who would found a state,
On Afric's torid plain,
Should nerve their spirits for the weight,
Of toil, and care and pain.

Sustain each adverse shock
With strength that never can fail,
And, like the sires of Plymoth Rock
Look heavenward and prevail."

A. W. A.

(To be Continued.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1835

THE number of the Liberia Herald, for July was announced as the last, which would be published. Upon that period a mortifying indifference to the paper—whether it lived or died had been manifested almost throughout the colony. When however, it was announced that the paper was discontinued, many who had been before indifferent, became anxious that it should be sustained. The result of this awakened interest has been the transfer of a part of the paper to a company of gentlemen in this town. It is now proposed to conduct it on the joint interest of all the proprietors.

By announcing with the commencement of a New Series of the LIBERIA HERALD, the course intended to be pursued, it is felt that by no possibility can any one be prejudiced but those by whom the paper is conducted; nor can they, unless they fail to sustain the expectations our announcement excites, while at the same time it may attract towards us and towards our colony that attention, which, leading to an examination of our claims upon the sympathy of the world cannot fail to extort a verdict in our favour.

However despicable and unworthy of attention our colony may appear in the eyes of those, who, from prejudice or mental imbecility are incapable of tracing events from their first small beginnings until to the eye of a sagacious foresight, they stand forth in all their full proportions and full effects: and however small and insignificant it may in itself really be, still it is certain, that as an enterprise altogether unique—as an experiment alone in its kind and in all the means employed to accomplish it, it is centering upon it the attention and concern of distant politicians. Nor has it awakened the concern of the mere statesman and politician only, it has also struck a chord in the generous bosom of the philanthropist and the christian. The proof the colony has already given of its ability to sustain a well ordered government—the extent to which it has suppressed the slave trade—the wide circle through which it has shot the kindling rays of civilization—the numerous instances in which it has imbued the "dark untutored mind" with the principles of a heaven born religion, have concurred to beget the opinion now rapidly gaining ground that colonies—christian colonies of colored men—not needy rapacious adventurers—but colonies of colored people rooted to the soil are the most efficient agents for redeeming and regenerating Africa. As such the colony is contemplated with lively interest by nearly all classes of men.

It is therefore a matter of deep importance to us that the affairs of the colony should be made known. Its difficulties and impediments, its facilities and resources, its advancement in art and science, its success in agriculture husbandry and commerce—its possession or want of the means of social happiness, political strength, and religious improvement, should be fully and frankly stated. It will be among the objects of the Herald to notice these subjects from time to time, that our friends

may have, when we advance, matter for rejoicing and when we falter monition to aid us.

It is also proposed to throw an occasional glance beyond the limits of the colony and observe on the fashions of our unreclaimed neighbours. Whatever is peculiar and interesting in the manners and customs of natives: whatever is important to be known in the geography and natural history of the country so far as we can ascertain them will be the subject of our notice.

In stating that we shall aim to give our paper a literary character we wish it to be distinctly understood now and evermore, that we use the word "literary" as it is applicable to Liberia. Our utmost vanity cannot inspire us to hope more than to keep on par with Liberia literature. Thus much however we hope to accomplish: and our hope is inspired by the known ability and industry of General J. N. Lewis, and Rev. A. W. Anderson, our co-adjutors in the Editorial department; and to enable us to sustain all these hopes, and to accomplish all these intentions we invoke the aid of our friends by their purse and their pen.

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It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearges are paid.

Advertisements, for the first insertion One DOLLAR a square, for each succeeding insertion of the same matter, Fifty Cents.

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Persons in the United States wishing to subscribe can do so by leaving their address at any of the Colonization Offices with their amount of subscription.

Agents of the American Colonization Society, and of State and Auxiliary societies are requested to act as Agents, for the Liberia Herald. Exchange papers are requested to be sent to the Colonization Office in either Philadelphia, New York, or Baltimore whence they be forwarded to us.

From late papers we learn that the two great powers of Europe, France and England, are about to invest this coast with a gigantic naval force. The joint armament is to consist of forty sail, and over and above this England has engaged to keep an additional force sufficient to suppress the slave trade. It is certainly within the range of physical possibility to prevent by a naval force the exportation of slaves from Africa; but the present state of the market for human cattle in the christian republics of the west will render it a most difficult experiment.

These movements of France and England are big with interest to us and to Africa generally. They are most likely the last link in a series of fruitless experiments, made only to fail, and to disappoint the projectors; and it is on this account we think they will be important to us.

We are not allowed to doubt that political motives prompt much that is done for Africa, and give strength and tone to the proclamations of philanthropy. In the good of Africa nations find their own account. Her interminable forests in which the woodman's axe has never rung, her soil of unequaled powers in producing valuable staples of commerce, and her unopened mines of metalic wealth offer a tempting field for the operations of commerce, when the slave trade alone, by debasing the people and diverting their attention from legitimate pursuits, prevents European capital from entering. In seeking to suppress the slave trade the powers of Europe are seeking an outlet for the productions of their overstocked artisans, and employment for their immense commercial marine.

We feel assured that a guaranty of of right to the exclusive trade of the coast could not be obtained by any one nation from the others, even on the condition that the favoured nation should effectually suppress the slave trade. A spirit of captious jealousy is now on the alert, and manifests itself too clearly in the treaty between the high contracting powers. The stipulation that neither shall land and break up a slaving establishment without the consent or concurrence of the other, looks so much like a reserved check in the hands of each over the other's power to appropriate territory, that we can hardly regard it in any other light. This stipulation grows out of the opinion now pretty generally entertained, and before the term of this treaty shall have expired will have ripened into conviction, that colonies planted along the coast, will more speedily and effectually than any other means suppress the detestable traffic in slaves, and thus unlock the vast resources of the country. When this conviction shall have been formed and nations desirous to participate in the benefits of the African trade shall prepare to act upon it, the most anxious question which will then present itself will regard the materials with which to form these colonies. Tropical Africa seems to have declared eternal war with the constitution of the white man. If he live here at all it is by such nice circumspection, such systematic abstinence from all service involving fatigue and muscular exertion, and such precise measure and kind of food and raiment that except in a few situations, such as those of a professional and oficial character he can be but of little service to a colony. Nature seems to have decreed that none but the African constitution shall bear up under the pressure of the African climate, and so powerful is its influence upon foreign constitutions that even persons of African descent, born and reared in other climates, however long their residence here rarely if ever become fully acclimated.

The material for these colonies must be procured from America or any other place where civilized and intelligent colored people are to be found. These will impart the lessons of order, industry and civilization to the nations immediately around them, and they in turn will instruct others more remote until the circle of civilization shall bound the whole of Africa.

We do not think it would be extravagant to affirm that one half of the amount which it has cost Britain in the five years last past, to maintain the Squadron stationed between Sierra-Leone and New Cestos, judiciously expended in planting and maintaining colonies, would have effectually rooted out the nefarious traffic within those limits, whereas after all that has been done the trade has still a vigorous existence. Such indeed is our conviction of the efficiency of colonies to root out the slave trade that we think this colony might engage—with safety engage to suppress the trade in five years from Gaboon on the north to New Cestos on the south with the direct assistance of only the amount of the cost of the frigate Penelope.

The wretched remnant of the once numerous Veys are returning to their home. A full congress has been held of all the surviving chiefs and Headmen, a general peace proclaimed and the scattered fugitives invited to return. Few circumstances would afford us more satisfaction than to know that the proclaimed peace is firm and lasting. But as the slave trade which produced the confusion still rages there, we are afraid the peace rests on most precarious basis. Our old friend Sanfish is invested with the horse tail; than whom we know of none who in a greater degree combines *want* of dignity with shrewdness. We have heard it affirmed that they intend to discontinue the slave trade; than which nothing can be farther from truth. Indeed the expectation that the slave trade will not only continue, but be conducted more vigorously is the great inducement with many to return. An influential and intelligent Vey who fled here some year or two ago for refuge and has been residing here ever since went up, at the general call to the "big palaver." He returned highly elated with the prospects and only waits to harvest his rice to "go him home." A day or two he said to a friend "I go my home now, I go make town Cape Mount, I hope you send money for me. I saboy get plenty wood and plenty ivory, and plenty *doubloon* too." So much for their intention of abandoning the trade.

Much interest has been felt by our citizens of late as to the circumstances under which the French have taken possession of the Gaboon river, and the territory on its banks, and many exaggerated and incorrect reports have been in circulation here. We have taken some pains therefore to inform ourselves upon this matter, and now lay before our readers some of the more important *facts* in the case. It is well known that the French about two years since obtained from the native chiefs an acknowledgement of their sovereignty over the whole territory within a few miles of the river's mouth, whether by fair means or foul we are not called upon to say. Some of the native tribes yielded but others have continually protested against the legality of the treaty and have uniformly declined obeying them. Among these were the natives of the "King Glass" territory, where are two mission establishments of the American Board. This territory is within eight miles of the mouth of the river, and contain several native villages of considerable importance to traders as depots for red wood, ivory, and other articles of African trade. It is moreover inhabited by a race of people, more advanced in civilization and more docile than any with which we are acquainted on that part of the coast. The French used every possible effort to induce these people to ratify the treaty made by their chiefs, to surrender their territory and acknowledge French soverenity, but the King Glass people uniformly refused: arguments, entreaties and threats were equally unavailing. The natives declared that they never would surrender their country, and even imposed the penalty of death upon any one who should hoist the French flag there. Capt. Hardrouyre of the French brig Tactique lying in the river gave them notice that he would fire upon and destroy their town and property in case of their continued refusal; which he actually proceeded to do on the 26th July. A party of men from the Tactique was landed, and with a few soldiers from the French fort took possession of the town:—the natives fled in all directions. About a dozen shots were fired from the Tactique which did little or no damage, the French captain evidently being anxious to do as little harm as possible. One ball struck the ground very near the chapel erected by the American missionary the Rev. W. Wilson but no injury was done it. The party which landed did some mischief by breaking down the doors of the house and destroying some furniture: the missionary premises were not molested. Upon the whole the amount of mischief done was slight. It was in the power of the French captain to have destroyed every house in twenty minutes if he had chosen: his object evidently was to *frighten* the poor natives into submission and in this he succeeded. They acknowledged themselves to be French subjects and their territory French territory. France is now the undisputed sovereign of the whole river and its banks. The greater part of the natives however have retreated into the bush and declare they will not return, but will emigrate to some other part of the coast.

As to the mission establishments one of them has already been abandoned, and the missionaries Mr. and Mrs. Bushnell have arrived at this place on their return to the United States: the other which is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will probably we think be abandoned also, as the French officers appear to regard them with great distrust. Moreover their usefulness is apparently quite annihilated as the schools are broken up and the natives dispersed. This result we cannot contemplate without sorrow as this mission was one of as fair promise as any on the coast. Some good had already been effected and much more was reasonably hoped for and the missionaries were regarded by the natives with much affection as well as respect.

As to reports in circulation of the insults offered to the American flag we were informed by one of the officers of the Traxton that the French commander had expressly disavowed any such intention.

LOST.

The sloop Gabriel was driven ashore on the Junk bar on the morning of the 29 ult. and totally lost. No lives lost.

An honest man and a just. Ki-Bah a Bassa chief residing on the Junk river just at the point where the camwood from the interior is embarked in canoes for the beach lies dangerously ill. The traders to that region are one and all expressing their grief at his illness, and seem moreover to think his death would be a great calamnity. He is in one sense one of the few men whom the old cynic was seeking when carrying his lantern at noon day. Ki-Bah deals largely with the Americans and "is king of too much people." He is not only prompt and punctual in meeting his own engagements but uses his authority to make his subjects the same. If a man will not pay, he assumes the debt, sells the delinquent and if necessary his family also, for wood, and with the wood pays the debt. If this custom were universally adopted, blacks would not be the only slaves.

A few evenings ago we retired to rest at our usual hour and as we supposed in our usual state of health and spirits. Having long wooed in vain.

"Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep,'

we yeilded the reins to imagination and sent her forth to roam in fairy lands. Up she ascended and ranged at large through natures wide extent, and through worlds wider still—her own creation.

Having soared aloft beyond the ken of earth born creatures—gaily tripped o'er dowery mead and skimmed the sunny vale, listened to the soothing sound of distant waterfalls and babbling brooks, laboured up the dark defile of ancient mountain famed in classic lore, looked down the deep profound of awful fissure riven by angry bolt of heaven and poised on fearful crag projecting high o'er oceans thundering wave we reined in our Pegasus to the sober realities of mortal existence.

Whether it was the effect of these discursive flights or whether of too hearty a supper, or of no supper at all (the facility of supper not being always ours) from some cause we soon felt what some have named poetic inspiration: but whether our "eye in a fine frenzy" rolled as we did not happen to see it we shall not undertake to say. The flesh of the head and face became fixed and rigid, the hair stood erect, the muscles of the lower extremities underwent an alternate contraction and dilatation holding the leg and thigh firmly in a direct line, and moving them alternately in a vertical position, at a pace slow solemn, and measured, while a heat so intolerable burned upon the brain that forced us to exclaim at the top of our lungs fire fire!! Alarmed by so startling a cry the boy came rushing into the room with a pail of water. Discovering no cause for the alarm and seeing our singular position, he glanced now around the apartment and then at us, while a countenance made up half of smile and half of terror proved he was arbitrating whether to run or stand. Fire fire! we exclaimed. Where! said the terrified wight, at the same time grasping the pail. Here! we replied, striking our hand on our forehead. The boy concluded we were mad, and was about to test the efficacy of the water on our person. By one desperate leap from the bed we reached the desk, spasmodically grasped the pen and the following ode flowed freely from its point.

1 Dark was the hour: solemn and still,
Nights sable mantle wrapped around,
The moon was vailed—hid every star
Above, below nor voice nor sound.
All's well! All's well the only cry
Of wakeful sentry—caught the ear,
The wearied watchman long'd to lie
And lose in sleep his anxious care

2 As hungry wolf with sudden leap
Springs on the fold at dead of night—
As cowards when the the valiant sleep
The savage foe rushed on the sight.
To arms! to arms a voice arose,
Stern as the blast from northern skies
To arms! to arms? still louder rose
'Till drown'd by savage foemen's cries

3 Onward they rushed. The demon yell—
The clanging horn—the rattling drum
Boomed on the air like sounds from hell
Or of the world the end had come.
Onward! onward! Liberia's cry
Rose high above the storm of strife,
Curse on the wretch who fears to die,
Who basely seeks to save his life.

4 The war grew hot, the battle loud,
Swift winged and thick deaths flew around,
That savage host erst brave and proud
With mangled dead now strews the ground
Advance, advance the cowards flee,
Their broken ranks proclaim defeat:
Advance advance to victory,
A victory glorious as complete.

5 To him that sits upon the throne,
Whom earth and heaven and seas obey,
Him who o'er all is God alone,
Who made their savage foe their prey;
To Him be praise, for not by might
Nor skill did they the victory get;
He nerved them for the fearful fight.
And laid the savage at their feet.

OPINION AND PRACTICE.—A talking lady of that sect that honestly avow their Arminian sentiments, was one evening engaged in a dispute with a gentleman of the opposite opinion, and argued so long and so violently, in defence of the creature's being *first* in the matter of conversion to God, that, to her surprise, she perceived it was *one o'clock* in the morning. She started, and said, "Well, I had not thought it was so late; I see I cannot work upon you, and I am sure all you say will not convince me; so good night. "Yes," said the gentleman, "it is time to go to rest. Madam, I wish you a good night. I suppose, however, that when you retire, you think to spend a few minutes between you and God." "Doubtless, sir, I do." "Please then' madam, to tell God what you have just told me." "What is that, sir?" "Why, madam, that you began with him before he began with you." "No, I will not," said she. I knew you would not;" replied the gentleman, "and therefore I reserved this argument to the last; for I never found any person of your opinion, that could address God, in consistency with the language which you hold out so confidently to your fellow-mortals." She was evidently hurt by this simple confusion; went away without answering a word, and never spoke, to him afterwards.

Frugality—Frugality may be termed the daughter of Prudence, the sister of Temperance, and the parent of Liberty. He that is extravagant will quickly become poor, and poverty will enforce dependance, and invite corruption. It will almost always produce, a passive compliance with the wickedness of others, and there are few who do not learn by degrees to practice those crimes which they cease to censure. *Johnson.*

Mr. Barnes, of New Haven, having just returned from hearing a sermon by Mr. Knapp, while in the act of repeating the text of the sermon—"Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee," fell down a corpse!

The *smallness* of Bonaparte's *mouth* does not prevent him from shewing his teeth, even where he cannot *bite*.—*London paper*

POETRY

From the Guardian.

NIGH seated where the river flows,
That watereth Babel's thankful plain,
Which then our tears, in pearled rows,
Did help to water with the rain:
The thought of Sion bred such woes,
That though our harps we did retain,
Yet useless and untouched there,
On willows only hang'd they were.

Now while our harps were hanged so,
The men whose captives then we lay,
Did on our griefs insulting go.
And more to grieve us thus did say:
You that of music make such show,
Come sing us now a Sion's lay:
Oh no! we have no voice nor hand
For such a song in such a Land.

Though far I be, sweet Sion hill,
In foreign soil exil'd from thee,
Yet let my hand forget his skill
If ever thou forgotten be;
And let my tongue fast glewed still
Unto my roof, lie mute in me;
If thy neglect within me springf
Or aught I do, but Salem sing.

But thou, O Lord, shalt not forget
To quit the pains of Edom, grace,
Who causelesly, yet hotly set
Thy hollow city to deface,
Did thus the bloody victors whet,
What time they enter'd first the place,
"Down, down with it at any hand,
"Make all a waste, let nothing stand."

And Babylon, that didst us waste,
Thyself shalt one day wasted be:
And happy he, who what thou hast
Unto us done, shall do to thee;
Like bitterness shall make the taste,
Like woeful objects make thee see:
Yea, happy who the little ones
Shall take and dash against the stones.

MISCELLANEOUS

PLEASURES OF RURAL RETIREMENT.

When I reflect on the unambitious retirement in which I passed the earlier part of my life in the country, I cannot avoid feeling some pain in thinking that those happy days are never to return. In that retreat, all nature seemed capable of affording pleasure: I then made no refinements on happiness, but could be pleased with the most aukward efforts of rustic mirth; thought cross-purposes the highest stretch of human wit, and questions and commands the most rational way of spending the evening. Happy could so charming an illusion still continue! I find that age and knowledge only contributes to sour our dispositions. My present enjoyments may be more refined, but they are infinitely less pleasing. The pleasure the best actor gives, can no way compare to that I have received from a country wag who imitated a Quaker's sermon. The music of the finest singer is dissonant to what I felt when our old dairy-maid sung me into tears with Johnny Armstrong's Last Good Night, or the Cruelty of Barbara Allen.

Writers of every age have endeavoured to show that pleasure is in us, and not in the objects offered for our amusement. If the soul be happily disposed every thing becomes capable of affording entertainment; and distress will almost want a name. Every occurrence passes in review like the figures of a procession; some may be aukward, others ill dressed; but none but a fool is for this enraged with the master of the ceremonies.

I remember to have once seen a slave in a fortification in Flanders, who appeared no way touched with his situation. He was mained, deformed, and chained; obliged to toil from the appearance of day till night-fall; and condemned to this for life: yet with all these circumstances of apparent wretchedness, he sang, would have danced, but that he wanted a leg, and appeared the merriest, happiest man of all the garrison. What a practical philosopher was here! An happy constitution supplied philosophy; and, though seemingly destitute of wisdom, he was really wise. No reading or study had contributed to disenchant the fairy land around him: every thing furnished him with an opportunity of mirth; and, though some thought him, from his insensibility, a fool, he was such an idiot as philosophers should wish to imitate: for all philosophy is only forcing the trade of happiness, when nature seems to have denied the means.

They, who like our slave, can place themselves on that side of the world in which every thing appears in a pleasing light, will find something in every occurrence to excite their good-humour. The most calamitous events, either to themselves or others, can bring no new affliction; the whole world is to them a theatre, on which comedies only are acted. All the bustle of heroism, or the rants of ambition, serve only to heighten the absurdity of the scene, and make the humour more poignant. They feel, in short, as little anguish at their own distress, or the complaints of others, as the undertaker, though dressed in black, feels sorrow at a funeral.

Of all the men I ever read of, the famous Cardinal de Retz possessed this happiness of temper in the highest degree. As he was a man of gallantry, and despised all that wore the pedantic appearance of philosophy, wherever pleasure was to be sold, he was generally foremost to raise the auction. Being an universal admirer of the fair sex, when he found one lady cruel, he generally fell in love with another, from whom he expected a more favourable reception: if she too, rejected his addresses, he never thought of retiring into deserts, or pining in hopeless distress: he persuaded himself, that instead of loving the lady, he only fancied that he had loved her; and so all was well again. When Fortune wore her angriest look, and he at last fell into the power of his most deadly enemy, Cardinal Mazarine, (being confined a close prisoner in the castle of Valenciennes) he never attempted to support his distress by wisdom or philosophy, for he pretended to neither. He only laughed at himself and his persecutor, and seemed infinitely pleased at his new situation. In this mansion of distress, though secluded from his friends, though denied all the amusements, and even the conveniences of life, he still retained his good-humour; laughed at all the little spite of his enemies; and carried the jest so far, as to be revenged, by writing the life of his gaoler.

All that the wisdom of the proud can teach, is to be stubborn or sullen under misfortunes. The Cardinal's example will instruct us to be merry in circumstances of the highest affliction. It matters not whether our good-humour be construed by others into insensibility, or even idiotism; it is happiness to ourselves and none but a fool would measure his satisfaction by what the world think of it. For my own part, I never pass by one of our prisons for debt, that I do not envy that felicity which is still going forward among those people, who forget the cares of the world by being shut out from its ambition.

The happiest silly fellow I ever knew, was of the number of those good natured creatures that are said to do no harm to any but themselves. Whenever he fell into any misery, he usually called it, Seeing Life. If his head was broke by a chairman, or his pocket picked by a sharper, he comforted himself by imitating the Hibernian dialect of the one, or the more fashionable cant of the other. Nothing came amiss to him. His inattention to money matters had incenced his father to such a degree, that all the intercession of friends in his favour was fruitless. The old gentleman was on his death-bed. The whole family and Dick among the number, gathered around him. "I leave my second son Andrew," said the expiring miser, "my whole estate, and desire him to be frugal." Andrew, in a sorrowful tone, as is usual on these occasions, prayed Heaven to prolong his life and health to enjoy it himself. "I recommend Simeon, my third son, to the care of his elder brother, and leave him, besides, four thousand pounds." "Ah! father," cried Simeon, (in great affliction to be sure) "May Heaven give you life and health to enjoy it yourself." At last, turning to poor Dick, "As for you, you have always been a sad dog; you'll never come to good; you'll never be rich; I'll leave you a shilling to buy an halter." Ah! father," cries Dick, without any emotion, "May Heaven give you life and health to enjoy it yourself!" This was all the trouble the loss of fortune gave this thoughtless imprudent creature. However, the tenderness of an uncle recompenced the neglect of a father; and my friend is now not only excessively good-humoured, but competently rich.

Yes, let the world cry out at a bankrupt who appears at a ball; at an author who laughs at the public, which pronounces him a dunce; at a general who smiles at the reproach of the vulgar, or the lady who keeps her good-humour in spite of scandal; but such is the wisest behaviour that any of us can possibly assume; it is certainly a better way to oppose calamity by dissipation, than to take up the arms of reason or resolution to oppose it: by the last, we only conceal them from others; by struggling with misfortunes, we are sure to receive some wounds in the conflict; but a sure method to come off victorious, is by running away

Essay 3.

THE NUMBER SEVEN.

Seven is composed of the two first perfect numbers, equal and unequal—three and four; for the number two consisting of repeated unity, which is no number, is not perfect; it comprehends the primary numerical triange, or trine, and is square or squartile; conjunctions considered by the favourers of planetary influence, as of the most benign aspect.

In six days creation was perfected, the 7th was consecrated to rest. On the 7th of the 7th month, a holy observance was ordained to the Chaldees of Israel, who fasted 7 days, and remained 7 days in tents—the 7th year was directed to be a sabbath of rest for all things; and at the end of 7 times 7 years, commenced the grand jubilee—every 7th year the land lay fallow; every seventh year there was a general release from all debts, and all bondsmen were set free. From this law may have originated the custom of our binding young men to 7 years' apprenticeship, and of punishing incorrigible offenders by transportation for 7, twice 7, or three times 7 years—every 7th year the law was directed to be read to the people—Jacob served 7 years for the possession of Rachel, and also another 7 years—Noah had 7 days warning of the flood, and was commanded to take the fowls of the air into the Ark by 7, and the clean beasts by sevens. The Ark touched the ground on the 7th month; and in 7 days a dove was sent; and again in 7 days after. The 7 years of plenty, and the 7 years of famine were foretold in Pharoah's dream, by the 7 fat, and the 7 lean beasts; and the 7 ears of full, and the 7 ears of blasted corn—Nebuchadnezzar was 7 years a beast, and the fiery furnace was heated 7 times hotter to receive Shadrach, Meshech, and Abednego. The young of animals were to remain with the dam 7 days, and at the 7th to be taken away. By the old law, man was commanded to forgive his offending brother 7 times; but the meekness of the last revealed religion extended his humility and forbearance to 70 times 7. "If Cain shall be revenged 7 fold, truly Lamech 70 times 7." In the destruction of Jericho 7 priests bare 7 trumpets 7 days. On the 7th they surrounded the walls 7 times, and after the 7th time the walls fell—Balaam prepared 7 bullocks and 7 rams for a sacrifice. Seven of Saul's sons were hanged to stay a famine—Laban pursued Jacob 7 days' journey—Job's friends sat with him 7 days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams as an atonement for their wickedness—In the 7th year of his reign. King Ahasuoras feasted 7 days, and on the 7th directed his 7 Chamberlains to find a Queen, who was allowed 7 maidens to attend her—Miriam was cleansed of her leprosy by being shut up 7 days—Solomon was 7 years building the temple, at the dedication of which he feasted 7 days—In the Tabernacle were 7 lambs—7 days were appointed for an atonement upon the Altar, and the Priest's son was ordained to wear his father's garment 7 days—The children of Israel eat unleavened bread 7 days—Abraham gave 7 ewe lambs to Abimelech as a memorial for a well—Joseph mourned 7 days for Jacob—The Rabbins say that God employed the power of answering this number to perfect the greatness of samuel, his name answering the value of the letters in the Hebrew word which signify 7; whence Hannah his mother in her thanks says, that the barren had brought forth 7? In Scripture are enumerated 7 resurrections—the widow's son by Elias, the Shunamite's son by Elisha, the soldier who touched the bones of the prophet, the daughter of the ruler of the synagogue—The widow's son of Nain Lazarus and our blessed Lord—The Apostles chose 7 deacons—Enoch who was translated, was the 7th after Adam—and Jesus Christ the 77th in a direct line—Our Saviour spoke 7 times from the cross, on which he remained 7 hours; he appeared 7 times after 7 times 7 days sent the Holy Ghost—In the Lord's prayer and 7 petitions contained in 7 times 7 words, omitting those of mere grammatical connection—Within this number are connected all the mysteries of the Apocalypse, revealed to the 7 churches of Asia—There appeared 7 gold candlesticks and 7 stars in the hand of him that was in the midst—Lambs before the 7 spirits of God!—The book with 7 seals—The lamb with 7 horns and 7 eyes—7 Angels with 7 seals—7 kings—7 thunders 7 thousand men slain—The dragon with 7 heads and 7 crowns—The beast with 7 heads—7 Angels bringing 7 plagues, and 7 phials of wrath—The vision of Daniel was 70—There are also numbered 7 heavens, 7 planets, 7 stars, 7 wise men, 7 champions of Christendom, 7 notes in music, 7 primary colours, 7 deadly sins, 7 Sacraments in the Roman Catholic Church—The 7th son was considered as endowed with preeminent powers—The 7th son of a 7th son is still thought to possess the power of healing diseases spontaneously—Perfection is likened to gold 7 times purified in the fire; and we yet say, "you frighten me out of my seven senses." The opposite sides of every face on the dice make 7; whence players at hazard make 7 the main. Hippocrates says that the sentenary number, by its occult virtues, tends to the accomplishment of all things, to be the dispenser of life and fountain of all its changes; and, like Shakespeare, he divides the life of man into 7 ages. In 7 months a child may be born and live, and not before; and anciently it was not named before 7 days not being accounted fully to have life before that periodical day. The teeth spring out in the 7th month, and are shed and renewed in the 7th year when infancy is changed into childhood. At twice 7 years puberity begins; at thrice 7 years the faculties are developed, manhood commences, and we become legally competent to all civil acts. At four times 7 man is in full possession of his strength; at five times 7 he is fit for the business of the world; at six times 7 he becomes grave and wise, or never; at 7 times 7 he is in his apogee, and from that time decays; at eight times 7 he is in his first climacteric; at nine times 7 or 63 he is in his grand climateric, or year of danger; and ten times 7, or three score years and ten, has by the Royal Prophet been pronounced the natural period of human life. "The shield of Ajax consisted of 7 bulls' hides." —There were 7 Chiefs before Thebes—The blood was to be sprinkled 7 times before the Altar—Naaman was to be dipped 7 times in Jordan—Apuleius speaks of dipping the head 7 times in the sea for purification—In all solemn rites of purgation, dedication, and consecration, the oil or water was 7 times sprinked.—The house of wisdom, in Proverbs, had 7 pillars—*London paper.*

From the Colonization Herald.

OUR COUNTRY—ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

I commence this week a series of brief extracts from the Pennsylvania Gazettee, published in Philadelphia by Benjamin Franklin, a file of which commencing August 30, 1741, more than one hundred years since, is in my possession. I add such comments and explanations as are likely to illustrate the various subjects. The whole will serve to shed light on the darkness of the past.

Aug. 30, 1774, a message from Governor Clinton, Governor of the *province* of New York, on the opening of the General Assembly of the Colony "*Die Lunae,*" 20 Aug., 1744. It would make perhaps half a column of the Advertiser." In those days Governors confined their Messages strictly to the affairs of their own respective provinces, an example worthy of their successors in the States at the present day. Gov. C. was doubtless of the family with Geo. Clinton, Governor of New York during the early part of this century.

Great Britain being at war with France, the colonies were extensively engaged in privateering, and advertisements of prize vessels with their cargoes make their appearance regularly in the Gazettee." Here is a notice on the same subject.

"To all gentlemen and others that are inclined to go on a privateering voyage against the enemies of the Crown of Great Britain. This is to give notice that the Brigantine Raleigh, now fitting out at Norfolk in Virginia, commanded by Captain Walter Coode, mounting 12 guns with 120 small arms, 120 pair of pistols, 120 pair of cutlashes, and 120 pair cartouche boxes, with all other warlike stores, and six months provisions; to be manned with 120 men, will be in order to receive men on board by the 5th September, and with all expedition will proceed on such a cruise as may be judged likely to prove most advantageous, to all parties concerned. Durham Hall for the company."

"Four likely negro men and one woman, all young, fit for plantation business, to be sold by William Bell, below the drawbridge, near Powell's wharf." Negro slavery existed at that date, it seems in Pennsylvania.

Runaways or convicts sold in the colonies, are advertised as: "An English servant man, Thomas ——, a Welsh servant lad, Morgan Jones, a ——— Scotchman, Patrick O'Cadden." &c. &c.

Fashions of the day. "[illegible] Carrington, stay-maker from London, has removed to the [illegible] near Front street, and keeps the sign [illegible] where all sorts of stays may be had [illegible] time."

"To be made or sold by Matthew [illegible], Perruke makers in Chesnut Street, Philadelphia. Perukes of English hair of any sort, color, or shape, viz. *Tyes, Bobs, Majors, Spencers, Fox-tails or Twists.* They also make *Curls* or *Tutes*, for ladies or others, made of their own or English hair at the shortest notice as cheap as in London."

Pope the poet. "London, May 8, we hear that Alexander Pope, Esq., who died a few days ago, has appointed the Lord Visc. Bolingbroke, and the Earl of Marchmont to be his executors."

The names of vessels on the shipping list are very characteristic of the times, "The Charming Sally, Two Pollies, Rosanna, New Susannah, Increase, Relief, Tryal, Mulberry, Alice and Mary, Delight, Unity, Little Gipsey, Good Itent, Lovely Lass," &c.

"Just published and to be sold by B. Franklin, at the New Printing Office near the Market, The Grand Treaty held at the town of Lancaster with the Indians of the Six Nations, in June, 1744. Price eighteen pence. Also, "The Chronicles of the Kings of England, written in the manner of the Ancient Jewish historians by Nathan Ben Saddi, a priest of the Jews," written, doubtless by Franklin himself.

"To be sold, Curriers Oil, Chockolate, Indigo, &c., by John Leech, near *the church*, Philadelphia."

It might be hence inferred, that they had but one church in Philadelphia at that date. This was far however, from the fact.

Ancient names and styles of dry goods, "Mantua and paduasoys calimancoes, plain and stripped tammies, hairbines, alapeens, duroys, ribbed druggets, turkets, florettas, nonesopretties, worsted shaggs, shalloons, madrepoors, sawns, chitabully baizes, gurrahs, mamoodies, seersuckers &c., for sale by John Morgan." We need a dictionary of fashions badly. What will the next generation understand by *Roorback* cassimeres.

"London, July 8. Yesterday the treasure taken by Admiral Anson consisting of 208 chests of silver, 18 chests of gold, and 20 barrels of gold dust, was carried through our city in 32 waggons, preceded by a kettle drum, trumpets, and French horns, guarded by the seamen, commanded by the officers, and was lodged in the tower. On the first waggon was the English colours with the Spanish ensign under it, and every third or fourth waggon carried some trophy of honour taken from the Spaniards in the South Sea as well as the Acapulco ship."

It appears from the face of the "Gazette" and his own autobiography, that franklin set the types, did the press work, mailed and addressed the papers, and as postmaster forwarded them to his subscribers.

Besides all these, an advertisement, "Very good *lamblack* made and sold by the printer hereof," serves to show that he doubtless made his own printing ink, which is more than can be said of his successors in "*the art conservative of arts.*"

A young lady went the other day to see some friends in Kent, and saying she had never seen a hop garden, the gentleman of the house took her into one. Observing here and there one different from the rest she asked the reason. The gentleman said, "That is the male hop, which——." "Bless me," said the innocent young lady, "I never knew there was such a thing as a male hop before: I shall be very cautious how I drink beer in future."

Perhaps enchanted with the love of fame
He sought the jewel in his neighbors shame."

I remarked, Mr. President, that Mr. J. drew his conclusions from false premises. Now this, to my mind, is very clear; and to every observing mind must be evident; for if we turn our eyes to the U. S., the land of our nativity, the boasted land of liberty, equality, and the rights of man, and what do we behold the condition of the people of color there, especially in the south: precisely the same now, as in Mr. J's day,—the objects of the most abject and cruel Slavery, both of body and of mind;—every avenue stopped that is likely to lead the colored class, —even those of them who are termed free, to education and eminence, the aspiring colored man sins against the white body politic; and like the innocent hare, is soon hunted to the death: and still like the persecuted Israelites, they are required to gather straw for themselves "wherein to make brick;' and yet, "tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon," the stateman and Philosopher, J. . . . . in the kind spirit of Egyptian taskmaster would "lay upon them a full tale of bricks." But let us turn from this tale of woe: and how much better, is the condition of the people of color in the northern and eastern states? the free states of the union? They are but a whit in advance of their brethren in the south; they are there writing under the galling yoke of prejudice—kept under and oppressed, enquring every species of contumily and degradation, debared of every political right. Yes sir, every measure which prejudice can devise, is brought into action against them: in a word, all the powers of this mighty engine, extending from Maine to Louisiand, are put in requisition to sustain this unjust and unnatural warfare. Nor is it in the United States alone, that, that hidra-headed monster, prejudice, swaya its iron rod; its base domination is sorely experienced wherever that human curse, slavery, has existed.

What said Mr. Hamilton, on a certain occasion, whilst declaiming on the subject of the rights of man:—"The people of African decent," says he, "are subject to the most grinding and humiliating of all Slaveries, that of universal and unconquerable prejudice" is this not true, to the very letter, are they not almost every where excluded from the society of the whites; and does it not confirm the argument used by the wises men: "that it is intercourse and commerce that improve the mind; and without them, man would be the most savage and shameless creature in the world!" Yes! and to this alone did even Greece owe her literature and politeness, and to adopt the language of an eminent writer, "the whole may be summed up in this, that man by nature has reason, but reason perfected and endowed with virtue, is owing to discipline and industry." Another author observes, "Life indeed we have from parents, but to live well from learning and education, which are as necessary to the mind as the nurses milk is to the body; and he that wants it, whether a white, or a black man, will prove like a whelp brought up in an old woman's lap, useless and good-for-nothing."

You remember, Mr. President, it is said of Lycurgus, that he brought up a couple of whelps, one to sports in the field, whilst the other was fondled at home; the former proved sagacious and useful in its kind, the latter good for nothing, but to lick a trencher. He afterwards produced them in a full assembly of Spartans, to enforce the necessity of education. Thus you perceive the difference did not proceed from nature, both having the same sire and dame; but from education.

Now Mr. President, when the political disabilities and other disadvantages, with which the people of color, have had to contend, and the few opportunities which they have had to put forth the energies of their mind, are taken into consideration, can any candid man, do otherwise than conceed to them much merit, for the general moral character they have sustained, and for the conspicuous rank many of their class have attained in the field of literature and science:—for, notwithstanding the blighting atmosphere that has surrounded them, we find many, nay, numerous instances, in all ages, and in all climes in which men of color, have given the lie to this hypothesis, and have obtained the highest, as well as the most meritorious honors rendered to talent, public spirit, and moral worth.

Will you indulge me, sir, to cite here a few names, from the long catalogue of individuals, of African descent, who have distinguished themselves in various parts of Europe?

Annabal, a full blooded African, was Lieutenant General in Rusia under Peter the Great, and commanded the engineers, to the entire satisfaction of his sovereign.

Angelo Solinian, was Secretary and companion of the German Prince de-Lebkowitz. and also the preceptor of Prince Lichsternsten.

Amo, Mr. President, whom you have already noticed, was taken from this coast to Holland, and thence to Germany, where he was educated, and became a Doctor of the University of Wittemburg a councillor of the king of Prussia, and was the Author of several disertations, on the rights of his oppressed brethren. He died, I believe, in Holland, where he had been employed for many years, as a teacher, with great success: I have also seen it stated that he returned to and died in his own country. Capetion, was educated by a learned lady in holland. He wrote Latin poems, was a theologian and was sent to Elmina, on this coast, as a missionary.

Francis Williams, was educated at the University of Cambridge. He became professor of mathematics, and wrote poems in Latin and English.

Gustave Vasa, published in London his own memoirs which went through nine editions.

General Dumas, father of the present Alexander, was one of the most skilful and entriped officers in the French line. He was a mulatto, born in St. Domingo.

General Roche, and the brave Colonel Martin, by their bravery, intrepidity and skill, obtained their rank for acts achieved, on the field of battle, and were there decorated with the star of bravery, by the Emperor Napoleon.

M. Laine, was a Peer of France, was a distinguished advocate at Bordeau, and was a Deputy, after the restoration. He was afterwards in the ministry of Louis 18th and was the same Laine who presided over the Legislative Body, during the downfall of Napoleon, after the hundred days.

Jacquis Derham, once a slave in Philadelphia, was master of three languages; and in 1788, became one of the most distinguished Physicians in New Orleans.

Phillis Wheatley is not less deserving of notice. You sir, have read some beautiful poems, the productions of her pen. And need I mention Tousant, Petion, Boyer, or Alexander Dumas, one of the first living authors in France? His dramatic productions are equal to any of the age; and his writings in general are as replete with sound reasoning, and good sense, as the productions of his fairer competitors. He is at present, receiving from a single Editor, an annual sum of eighty thousand frances for the productions of his pen. Esop and Euclid, you know, Mr. President, are supposed to have been blacks; and has the world ever produced greater men? No, sir, and if it were necessary to the refutation of this gross slander, I could name hundreds of individuals of the present day, who are certainly equal, if not superior, to their white brethren, who have not had greater advantages.

Colored men are now holding high and respectable offices of emolument and trust in Europe, the West Indies, the Western Islands, and on this coast, and are discharging the important duties of their station, with a degree of manliness, honor, and veracity, that reflects credit upon the entire race.

I was not a little amused, a few weeks ago, whilst looking over an old American Newspaper: my eyes fell on the following caption in large letters, "Negro Honorables."

The Editor, after naming a number of colored persons who were holding public situations in the British West India Islands, such as magistrates, commandants, consuls, members of council, secretaries, officers of customs, officers in the militia, &c. &c., gravely remarks, "There are thirty-five negroes and mulatoes members of the Legislature making laws to govern their former masters." Monstrous, Mr. President, monstrous, negroes making laws to govern their former masters!

I can imagine, sir, I see that sapient Editor, thrown back in his editorial chair, with his glasses raised, his head thrown back, his eyes turned towards the heavens, and exclaiming, in the deepest agony of soul—with surprise and astonishment, can it be possible, that negroes have souls,—have intellect, and are capable of the same intellectual attainments as the white man; and here, in the 19th, century, preferred to office and distinction, and are actually making laws to govern the whites.

Yes, sir, and were I near him, I would whisper in his ear,—it is even so, it is no fiction, but a Divine reality that Africans have souls, and have intellect too, as capable of improvement as any other class of the human species; and that in the British West Indies especially, since the abolition of slavery, by unremitting application and perseverance, with a determination to excell, their advancement has been rapid and unprecedented: and the unsullied reputation, honorable bearing, and integrity, which they are discharging their important official duties, are approvingly acknowledged and justly appreciated.

I beg, Mr. President, to read here a short extract from an English paper of December 1840, and I venture to assert, if it ever met the eye of my friend the doughty Editor, it must have thrown him into convulsions: It is as follows:—

"The distributions of prizes of the concourse General of the colleges of the university of Paris took place on Monday, under the Presidency of the ministers of public institution. For the first time since the Revolution, the Archbishop assisted at this solemnity which was also attended by Mr. Thiers, and the other ministers present in the capitol, the Prefect of the Department, and the civil and military authorities.

The prize of honor in philosophy was awarded to Julian Gerad, of the college of Bourbourn, the same who, last year gained the prizes of honor in Latin and French composition. This is the first time since the foundation of the concourse General in 1750, that three grand prizes have been obtained by one individual; and the success of the young laureate, is the more remarkable, as he is a son of the African race, a native of Guadalope."

Now, Mr. President, if men so shackled and restrained, amidst the pressure of circumstances so untoward, of prejudices so deeply rooted and violent, and so calculated to enervate the faculties of man have been enabled to attain to such knowledge and distinctions what would have been their proficiency as a class—if extricated from their political thraldom, and permitted the free exercise of their powers, with the same hope of advancement in fortune and in fame as their white brethren? why, instead of one, you would have thousands of Julian Gerads. Let it be universally proclaimed, that men will be respected and preferred according to merit, without regard to color; and I pledge you, Mr. President, that with the same despise and opportunities, the African race will produce as many instances of strong intellectual powers, and genius that will shine forth as resplendedly as any other class.

Yes, sir, it is an incontrovertable fact, founded upon Revelation and Reason, and as clear to my mind as any demonstration in Euclid, that the difference which exists in the knowledge of men, is owing solely to external circumstances and not to nature, and

"The vile traducer knows, or if he knows it not,
The scriptures placed within his reach he ought,
That sould have no discriminating hue—
Alike important in their Maker's view."

Liberians, should loudly and continually ascribe praise to Him, who hath wrought for them so great a deliverance. Here the sons and daughters of America—although once doomed "to lie among the pots" outcasts and degraded in a distant land; "are now becoming as the wings of a dove, covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold." Here, to use an expression frequently quoted by my learned friend, Barrister Cooper,—"every man stands self-poised and self-erect, sitting under his own vine and fig-tree none daring to molest or make him afraid." And as it has been remarked in regard to the government of the U. S. the model after which our own is formed, the sin of slavery excepted. "Among the advantages of democracy, the greatest is perhaps, that all start fair; and the boy, who holds the traveler's horse, as Van Buren is said to have done, may become the President of the U. S." So in Liberia, preferment is not confined to birth or color, but merit will be rewarded though clothed in a sable garment. And have we not in Liberia gems of the first water? Yes, sir, cast your eyes around our own little community, and at a single glance you will find young men possessing strong natural genius, and intellectual capacities, as capable of improvement, as the youth of any community of its size in Christendom, and it only requires the polish of education to give them a lustre, as brilliant and as beautiful as any possessed by the greatest men in Europe or America

It should, however, be remembered, that every man's advancement, depends upon his own exertion. I am aware, and it is to be lamented too, that the young men in Liberia have not the same external advantages, as are enjoyed by those of other countries:—nevertheless, if they wish to become distinguished, and will apply themselves to learning and are studious, the prize is sure.

Reading, not long since a beautiful written article, from the pen of Rev. Mr. Bannister, entitled, "Practical views of mind," I was forcibly impressed with the following remarks, "There are some" says he, "who from precaciousness and morbid development, very early in life give to the world a marvelous exhibition of intellectual power. And there are others too, who from a happy conformation of body, and many favoring external circumstances, joined to an indomitable perseverance, give their names as watch-words, to all who aspire after a gigantic strength of mind. But instead of awarding to these, the exclusive possession of genius, we would affirm, that in respect to power and resources of talent no man is without them." Then, Mr. President, if Africans are men, which fact, I flatter myself, has been fully established, they too possess them. "And the reason why so many," he continues, "have in comparative mediocrity, is because they are content to live merely upon the surface of their souls: It requires toilsome and unremitting labor to dig to the depths of the human spirit and to develop its treasures there. Genius lies too deep in the mind to be got at by ordinary habits of application. Because it comes not up spontaneously to our use; the impression is fixed that we have it not, and we seldom or never make a single exertion to find out our mistake." "But" says he, "any one may astonish himself by the results which protracted and enthusiastic mental efforts will produce. These results may not be seen by him in a day, or a month, or a year; but let an unconquerable determination engage his mind in an energy and power of intellect which he never before imagined he possessed."

Now, sir, if we can bring our minds to believe this, and of its truth there can be no doubt, and will give ourselves the trouble; we may be fitted, not only for the more honorable and efficient discharge of the public duties; to which we may be called, either in church or state; but also better prepared for the study and contemplation of nature and of nature's God. A man, in any community, with a mind well stored with useful knowledge, actuated by virtuous and Religious feelings, prompted by a desire to do good, may truly be termed a centre, from which will radiate light and knowledge, to enlighten and inform the dark understandings of all within its sphere.

And, Mr. President, if any people under the Heavens, are called upon, to arouse themselves to greater exertion, and to bring into action all the powers of their minds, it is the citizens of Liberia; for upon them rests a great responsibility, placed as we are, a Christian community, on the borders of this dark and barbarous continent, surrounded by hundreds of thousands of immortal souls, groping their way to the eternal world, shrouded with the black mantle of superstition and idolatry; and upon whom the colonies are destined to exert a most powerful influence, in its tendency; either to draw them to the light of civilization and Christianity, or to sink them deeper into the abyss of wretchedness and woe: and for which we shall have to account at the judgment seat of Christ.

Besides this, sir, it would seem that the eyes of the whole civilized world are turned upon these colonies, for a proper test of the fact, that all men are equal, and that the African, is as capable of self-government, and the enjoyment of social and political rights, as any other class of the human species.

Then, sir, let us apply our hearts to wisdom, and by diligence, and an indomitable perseverance in well doing; put to silence the calumniating tongues of such benighted theorists, who in the plenitude of their wisdom impiously assert, "That the African by nature, is but a little removed from the brute creation, and not capable of the same intellectual improvement, with which the white man is endowed."

No, Mr. President, God is no respecter of persons, the same unchangable, great I Am, to-day, as when Egypt shone forth in her meridian and unrivaled splendor; black or white, is the same in his sight:—His mercies are ever all his works. But, man, the noblest work of God, the finishing stroke of Creation, for whom all things were made that are made, and who, once bore the immage of his maker; may, yes, awful is the thought, debase himself, and come far short of the high attainments for which he was created. For, sir, when we see a person whether black, or white, content with being ignorant and pursuing folly, his love lost in selfishness, his joys bounded by his senses then it is and only then, sir, we see a corrupt a miserable being but a little removed from the brute creation.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, OCTOBER 5th, 1845.

UNITED STATES SHIP YORKTOWN.

The U. S. Ship Yorktown, Captain Bell, arrived here from the windward on the 20th, ult. The Governor received despatches by this vessel from the Board, on a subject deeply interesting and highly important to the people of these colonies. The subject will be laid before the people in due time, and will demand calm and deliberate attention, and prudent and careful action. Both precipitancy and hesitancy will be attended with danger, but not in an equal degree—The greatest danger will be on the side of precipitancy. If it be determined to disturb the present relations of the colony, the first question to be decided is, how far, in order to accomplish the end in view is it necessary to disturb them? For it is not to be supposed that any one is desirous of a change merely for sake of change.

In the number of the African Repository for April, there is an excellent article on the *Sovereignty of Liberia*, said to be from the pen of Rev Mr. Tracy of Boston.

We most fully concur with Mr. Tracy, in the great and fundamental principles he has laid down. They are the same we have hinted at in more than one article in the Herald, and briefly, though distinctly asserted in an article in our number for March. These principles having their foundation in the condition of human nature, and therefore proclaimed by the voice of reason, are wholly unassailable; and if men were accustomed whilst in the mad career of ambition, or influenced by the lust of power or gain, to listen to the voice of reason, it would, perhaps, in any, certainly in our case be sufficient merely to edit her behests. But the reign of principle seems to have past.—This is the age of expediency and policy.

But whilst we concur most cheerfully and heartily with Mr. Tracy in his principles, we cannot assent to all his inferences—or in other words, we do not think all his conclusions flow legitimately from his premises. Especially do we doubt the soundness of the analogical part of his reasoning. It is a capital article of our political faith, that the people of the colony called Liberia, are invested by their Creator, with the right to acquire territory by fair purchases—to employ all the means within their *bona fide* territorial limits necessary to advance their individual and social happiness and virtue, to arrange the conditions on which strangers may come amongst them—that this right can only be afflicted or alienated by compact, and that until they have restricted themselves by compact—or so long as they do not violate the rights of others, they are accountable for the manner in which they exercise their rights to none but God and themselves. Although we believe this with all the certitude of faith, and cannot consent to blot it from our creed, yet we are unable to discover any analogy between Liberia in its present relations, and the ancient Electorate of Hanover, while under the government of British monarchy of the house of Brunswick.

We are told that the *John Seys* is cleared, and that her owner Mr. Benson, has been tendered with a bill of some ten or twelve hundred dollars expences!! This is something new under the sun, and capital for the lawyers and office holders. Take a man's vessel, keep her until she is rotten, and then tell him he can have her back by paying all the bills which may be made out against her. This reminds us of an anecdote of a certain *justice* in Virginia, who, whenever a colored man was carried before him, whom he could not by any torturing or twisting of evidence condemn, was accustomed to conclude, "well I believe the nigger is innocent. constable! whip him and clear him."

Ki Bah, whose illness we mentioned in our last number, has paid the debt of nature. As usual in such cases, the country is in an uproar. Some eight or ten persons in a neighboring village were shot dead, under suspicion of *witching* his majesty. At one time there was every appearance that the whole Bassa country would be in a general war; but afterward it was concluded in a palaver to stop the war and make a "*Devil palaver.*" This will be an affair of years, and after all perhaps, end in a scrimmage. The people of Little Bassa have agreed to hold no more *devil palaver.* It would be well to remind them of this agreement, and so keep quietness in our own borders. The population of this country is about ten thousand, and the people having sold us the territory, and transferred the sovereignty to us, we are bound by every consideration of regard to their welfare and our interest, to subject them gradually to our laws, so far as they are applicable to their con-

sition, and in all questions involving war or peace, as well in those likely to lead to these issues, the voice of the colony should be the supreme arbitor.

ACCIDENTS.

The last month has been fruitful in accidents. Messrs Payne and Yates lost their fine boat *The Spy*, she went on shore near the Bar and was litterally crushed by the surf. A few days afterward at the same place, Mr. Mc Gill's boat—*Here she goes*, was totally wrecked, after losing an anchor and chain at Digby.

Only a few days afterward a Krooman was mortally wounded by an old gun, which had been loaded some months, and which the Krooman by repeated attempts had not been able to fire. The Krooman survived only one day.

The day after the accident last mentioned occurred, a Fishman was drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the harbour.

The English schooner Dynamyne, Captain Day, just 30 days from Liverpool, struck on a sunken rock, off Rock Cess, and went down in about five fathoms water, about 4 hours afterward. The Captain and crew took to their boats with the nautical instruments and a small stock of clothing, and reached the shore. The natives fell upon them, robbed them of all they had with them, stripping the clothes from their persons. The accident occurred on the 13th ult.

On the evening of the 25th ult. the eastern end of the Presbyterian Church fell in.

Journal of an African Cruiser. This little work is now before us. We have hastily scanned its pages, and think that it is on the whole, as fair and candid a statement of things on the coast as we have lately seen. Of course, we refer to that part of it which refers to places and things with which we are acquainted. The journalist appears to have been free from prejudice for or against the colony, and therefore has put down things as they are and not as fancy would have them. We are pleased with the visits of men of sense and observation; and we have nothing to fear from their testimony. However the statements of truth may occasionally exhibit some of us in a rather ridiculous light, still when all the circumstances of our case are considered, the laugh at our violations of the canon of American and European social and professional etiquette, will not be very loud. There are, however, some inaccuracies which we know the author will allow us to correct.

In chapter fifth the author says, "It being sunday, we attended the Methodist Church, Mr. Teage, Editor of the Liberia Herald, preached, * * * * on occasion of admitting three men and a woman to church-membership, &c. &c. The author is mistaken here. It was at the *Baptist Church*.

In chapter nineteenth, he says, "Mr. Teage formerly editor of the Liberia *Herald*, and preacher in the Baptist Church, where his services were most emphatically gratuitous; for he not only ministers without a stipend, but supplied the place of worship—the sacred edifice being his own private property." Mr Teage is *still* editor of the Liberia *Herald—still*, in the measure of his ability—*ministers* in the Baptist Church, where his services *are* emphatically gratuitous, for he *ministers* without a stipend; but he *does* not supply a place of worship, *nor is* the sacred edifice his own private property.

Bating these minor inaccuracies, the statements, so far as Liberia is concerned, give a fair and correct account of matters and things with us.

We have been informed that nearly all the rice made this year in the Dey Country, and much of what was raised on Bushrod Island, goes northward where it finds a ready market with the slavers.

By the American papers, we learn that fire has been making awful havoc in various parts of America. New York has again been the scene of a dreadful conflagration—property to the amount of $6,000,000 is said to have been consumed by one fire. In Quebec, between 1500 and 2000 houses were destroyed in June, and a number of lives lost. Loss variously estimated—from $1.600,000 to $3.000,000.

Mexico has again suffered from earthquakes. In May last, a town called Valle de Ri Blanco, in Guanajuato, was intirely swaitowed up, leaving only a large cavern where it stood. Upwards of 60 persons were buried with the city.

The famous *Patuxent* is at length in the toils. The suspicious circumstances which led to her seizure by the Yorktown, will be found in the following extract of a letter from Captain Bell, to Governor Roberts: With us in Africa, there is no doubt as to the character of the vessel and her intended cargo. Whether the very strong and glaring circumstances will be sufficient in American courts to condemn her, we are not prepared to say; as the slave interest has a very strong party there. The case however, will at the least open the eyes of the friends of humanity to the defects not to say absurdity of some parts of the law which affords a loop hole for every miscreant of common sense to escape.

"You have no doubt heard ere this time, of our having captured the American schooner Patuxent, N. T Davis Master. The number of water casks on board when I boarded here, led me to believe there was something wrong about her, and on a further examination at Cape Mount, I found she had African rice, and water casks sufficient for a supply of 40 days for 300 slaves—besides enough of other provisions, (as well as water,) for a much increased crew. She also has in the hold deck plank cut just to fit from one bulk head to the other: with the assistance of her Kroomen alone, a slave deck could have been laid in less than four hours, without saw or axe. She has been in the slave dealers employ ever since her arrival on the coast * * When she sailed from N. York, she brought out to Gallenas Camillo, (who had charge of the Atalanta) and two others, named Manuel and Miguel—also four Kroomen belonging to the Atalanta's crew. She after wards carried Cannot from Cape Mount and Mannel from Gallenas to Sierra Leone, where having made their purchases, she brought them with their goods to Cape Mount."

COMMUNICATION.

Having been informed that despatches of a highly important character, respecting the future posiion of these colonies, in regard to their independency, have been received from the board of Directors of the American Colonization Society; I have therefore, concluded to discontinue, at least for the present, my communication entitled, "A thought on the present as well as the future destiny of Liberia." It is hoped, however, that the hints suggested in that article, which appeared in the last number of this paper, will claim the attention and consideration of every intelligent and reflecting citizen of this commonwealth. The subject to which it refers, however lightly some may be disposed to treat it, is one of vital importance to the future prosperity of these colonies, and claims yea, imperitively demends a calm and dispassionate investigation, by every citizen of this commonwealth. And I trust there is not an enlightened member of this commonwealth, so reckless and regardless of his own interest, indentified as they certainly are, with the interests of Liberia, as to remain altogether indifferent, to what is passing around him; folding his arms, and not willing to engage with his fellow citizens in a work of so much moment and interest. Fellow citizens the present crisis imperiously demands the united efforts of every good citizen:—therefore awake from your lethargy, obey your country's call—enter hearty into the work before you, and by your advice and counsel, assist in piloting our little ship of state safely through the impending storm, that seems to be gathering around us. I am persuaded that the future hopes and prosperity of Liberia depend much, very much upon the action that may be taken by the people of these colonies, in regard to the question now before them: it is a theme equal to the capacities of the most gigantic minds, and should not be treated lightly. In your investigations, you should be actuated by a truly patriotic, free and independent spirit, guarding well the interest of Liberia. And should a change of position be resolved upon—such a change should be to preserve—it should be to rectify and remedy, if possible the almost insurmountable barriers, which have been thrown in our way by the enemies of Liberia, who envy her prosperity. It would not be unwise to follow the examples of the American fathers of 76, so far as political caution and guarded circumspection is concerned. A moral, rather than a complexional timidity was the ruling principle by which they were actuated in all their national deliberations. They acted under a strong impression of the imbecility, ignorance and fallibility of mankind; and he who had made them thus fallible, rewarded them for having in their conduct attended to their nature. Let us therefore, imitate their conduct, if we wish similar results. Construct or add to you please; but, remember to preserve inviolate what you have. Then standing "erect, self poised" on the firm basis of Liberia's constitution, we will be enabled to gaze, admire, and adore the providential hand that planted us here, and fostered means by which we have been haply, though mysteriously sustained to the present period.

A. W. A.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

THE LOWEL OFFERING.

A LETTER FROM MISS MARTINEAU.

Your interest in this Lowel book can scarcely equal mine; for I have seen the factory girls in their Lyceum, and have gone over the cotton mills at Waltham, and made myself familiar on the spot with factory life in New England; so that in reading the "Offering," I saw again in my memory the street of houses built by the earnings of the girls, themselves trooping to the mill, with their healthy countenances, and their neat dress and quiet manners, resembling those of the tradesman class of our country. My visit to Lowell was merely for one day, in company with Mr Emerson's partly,—he (the pride and boast of New England as an author and philosopher) being engaged by the Lowell factory people to lecture to them, in a winter course of historical biography. Of course the lectures were delivered in the evening, after the mills were closed. The girls were then working seventy hours a week, yet, as I looked at the large audience (and I attended more to them than the lecture) I saw no sign of weariness among any of them. There they sat, row behind row, in their own Lyceum—a large hall, wainscoted with mahogany, the platform carpeted, well lighted, provided with a handsome table, desk, and seat, and adorned with portraits of a few worthies; and as they thus sat listening to their lecturer, all wakeful and interested, all well-dressed and lady-like, I could not but feel my heart swell at the thought of what such a sight would be with us. The difference is not in rank, for these young people were all daughters of parents who earn their bread with their own hands. It is not in the amount of wages, however usual that supposition is, for they were then earning from one to three dollars a week, besides their food; the children one dollar (4*s* 3*d*;) the second-rate workers two dollars, and the best three; the cost of their dress and necessary comforts being much above what the same class expend in this country. It is not in the amount of toil; for, as I have said, they worked seventy clear hours per week. The difference was in their superior culture. Their minds are kept fresh, and strong, and free by knowledge and power of thought; and this is the reason why they are not worn and depressed under their labors. They begin with a poorer chance for health than our people, for the health of the New England women generally is not good, owing to circumstances of climate and other influences; but among the 3800 women and girls in the Lowell mills when I was there, the average of health was not lower than elsewhere; and the disease which was most mischievous was the same that proves most fatal over the whole country—consumption; while there were no complaints peculiar to mill life. At Waltham, where I saw the mills, and conversed with the people, I had an opportunity of observing the invigorating effects of MIND in a life of labor. Twice the wages and half the toil would not have made the girls I saw happy and healthy without that cultivation of mind which afforded them perpetual support, entertainment and motive for activity. They were not highly educated but they pleasure in books and lectures, in correspondence with home; and had their minds so open to fresh ideas, as to be drawn off from thoughts of themselves and their own concerns. When at work they were amused with thinking over the last book they had read, or with planning the account they should write home of the last Sunday's sermon, or with singing over to themselves the song they meant to practise in the evening; and when evening came, nothing was heard of tired limbs and eagerness for bed, but, if it was summer, they sallied out, the moment tea was over, for a walk, and, if it was winter, to the lecture-room, or to the ball-room for a dance, or they got an hour's practice at the piano, or wrote home, or shut themselves up with a new book. It was during the hours of work in the mill that the papers in the "Offering" were meditated, and it was after work in the evenings that they were penned. There is, however, in the case of these girls, a stronger support, a more elastic spring of vigour and cheerfulness, than even an active and cultivated understanding. The institution of factory labor has brought ease of heart to many; and to many occasion for noble and generous deeds. the ease of heart is given to those who were before suffering in silent poverty, from the deficiency of profitable employment for women, which is even greater in America than with us. It used to be understood there that all women were maintained by the men of their families; but the young men of New England are apt to troop off into the West, to settle in new lands, leaving sisters at home. Some few return to fetch a wife, but the greater number do not, and thus a vast over proportion of young women remains; and to a multitude of these the opening of factories was a most welcome event, affording means of honorable maintenance, in exchange for pining poverty at home. As for the noble deeds, it makes one's heart glow to stand in these mills, and hear of the domestic history of some who are working before one's eyes unconscious of being observed or of being the object of any admiration. If one of the sons of a New England farmer shows a love for books and thought, the ambition of an affectionate sister is roused, and she thinks of the glory and honor to the whole family, and the blessing to him if he could have a college education. She ponders this till she tells her parents some day, of her wish to go to Lowell, and earn the means of sending her brother to college. The desire is yet more urgent if the brother has a pious mind, and a wish to enter the ministry. Many a clergyman in America has been prepared for his function by the devoted industry of sisters; and many a scholar and professional man dates his elevation in social rank and usefulness from his sister's, or even some affectionate aunt's entrance upon mill life, for his sake. Many girls, perceiving anxiety in their fathers' faces on account of the farm being incumbered, and age coming on without release from the debt, have gone to Lowell, and worked till the mortgage was paid off, and the little family property free. Such motives may well lighten and sweeten labor; and to such girls labor is light and sweet. Some, who have no such unite the surplus of their earnings to build dwellings for their own residence, six, eight, or twelve living together with the widowed mother, or elderly aunt of one of them to keep house for, and give countenance to the party. I saw a whole street of houses so built and owned at Waltham; pretty frame houses, with the broad piazza, and the green venetian blinds, that give such an air of coolness and pleasantness to American village and country abodes. There is the large airy eating-room, with a few prints hung up, the piano, at one end, and the united libraries of the girls, forming a good looking array of books, the rocking-chairs universal in America, the stove adorned in summer with flowers, and the long dining-table in the middle. The chambers do not answer our English ideas of comfort. There is there a strange absence of the wish for privacy; and more girls are accommodated in one room than we should see any reason for in such comfortable and pretty houses. In the mills the girls have quite the appearance of ladies. They sally forth in the morning, with their umbrellas in threatning weather, their calashes to keep their hair neat, gowns of print or gingham, with a perfect fit, worked collars or pelerines, and waistbands of ribbon. For Sundays and social evenings they have their silk gowns, and neat gloves and shoes. Yet through proper economy,—the economy of educated and thoughtful people,—they are able to lay by for such purposes as I have mentioned above. The deposits in the Lowell Savings' Bank were, in 1834, upwards of 114,000 dollars, the number of operatives being 5000, of whom 3800 were women and girls. I thank you for calling my attention back to this subject. It is one I have pleasure in recurring to.

There is nothing in America which necessitates the prosperity of manufacturers as agriculture, and there is nothing of good in their factory system which may not be emulated elsewhere--equaled elsewhere, when the people employed are so educated as to have the command of themselves and of their lot in life, which is always and everywhere controlled by mind, far more than by outward circumstances. I am &c. H. MARTINEAU.

From the Journal of an African Cruiser.

It is now fourteen months since our ship first visited Monrovia. Within that period there has been a very perceptible improvement in its condition. The houses are in better repair; the gardens under superior cultivation. There is an abundant supply of cattle, which have been purchased from the natives. More merchant vessels now make this their port, bringing goods hither, and creating a market for the commodities of live stock and vegetables, of the colonists. An increased amount of money is in circulation; and the inhabitants find that they can dispose of the products of their industry for something better than the cloth and tobacco, which they were formerly obliged to take in payment. The squadron of United States men of war, if it do no other good, will at least have an essential share in promoting the prosperity of Liberia.

After having seen much, and reflected upon the subject even to weariness, I write down my opinion, that Liberia is firmly planted, and is destined to increase and prosper. This it will do, though all further support from the United States be discontinued. A large part of the present population, it is true, are ignorant, and incompetent to place a just estimate of freedom, or even to comprehend what freedom really is. But they are generally improving in this respect; and there is already a sufficient intermixture of intelligent, enterprising and sagacious men, to give the proper tone to the colony, and insure ultimate success. The great hope, however, is in the generation that will follow these original emigrants. Education is universally diffused among the children; and its advantages, now beginning to be very manifest, will, in a few years, place the destinies of this great enterprise in the hands of men born and bred in Africa. Then, and not till then, will the experiment of African colonization, and of the ability of the colonists for self support and government, have been fairly tried. My belief is firm in a valuable result.

Meantime, it would be wiser in the Colonization Society, and its more zealous members, to moderate their tone, and speak less strongly as to the advantages held out by Liberia. Unquestionably, it is a better country than America, for the colored race. But they will find it very far from a paradise. Men, who expect to become independent and respectable, can only achieve their object here on the same terms as everywhere else. They must cultivate their minds, be willing to exert themselves, and not look for a too easy or too rapid rise of fortune. One thing is certain. People of color have here their fair position in the comparative scale of mankind. The white man, who visits Liberia, be he of what rank he may, and however imbued with the prejudice of hue, associates with the colonists on terms of equality. This would be impossible (speaking not of individuals, but of the general intercourse between the two races) in the United States. The colonist feels his advantage in this respect, and reckons it of greater weight in the balance than all the hardships to which he is obliged to submit, in an unwonted climate and a strange country. He is redeemed from ages of degradation, and rises to the erect stature of humanity. On this soil, sun parched though it be, he gives the laws; and the white man must obey them. In this point of view—as restoring to him his long lost birthright of equality—Liberia may indeed be called the black man's paradise.

It is difficult to lay too great stress on the above consideration. When the white man sets his foot on the shore of Africa, he finds it necessary to throw off his former prejudices. For my own part, I have dined at the tables of many colored men in Liberia, have entertained them on shipboard, worshipped with them at church; walked, rode, and associated with them, as equal with equal, if not as friend with friend. Were I to meet these men in my own town, and among my own relatives I would treat them kindly and hospitably, as they have treated me. My position would give me confidence to do so. But, in another city, where I might be known to few, should I follow the dictates of my head and heart, and there treat these colored men as brethren and equals, it would imply the exercise of greater moral courage than I have ever been conscious of possessing. This is sad; but it shows forcibly what the colored race have to struggle against in America, and how vast an advantage is gained by removing them to another soil!

POETRY

NOT ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

BY JOHN PIERPONT.

"To fall on the battle field fighting for my dear country—that would not be hard."—THE NEIGHBORS

O no, no—let me lie
Not on a field of battle, when I die!
Let not the iron tread
Of the mad war-horse crush my helmed head:
Nor let the reeking knife,
That I have drawn against a brother, s life,
Be in my hand when death
Thunders along, and tramples me beneath
His heavy squadron's heels,
Or gory felloes of his cannon's wheels.

From scuh a dying bed,
Though o'er it float the stripes of white and red,
And the bald Eagle bring
The clustered stars upon his wide-spread wings,
To sparkle in my sight,
O! never let my spirit take her flight!
I know that Beauty's eye
Is all the brighter where gay pennants fly,
And brazen helmets dance,
And sunshine flashes on the lifted lance:
I know that bards have sung,
And people shouted till the welkin rung,
In honour of the brave
Who on the battle-field have found a grave;
I know that o'er their bones
Have grateful hands piled monumental stones.
Some of these piles I've seen:
The one at Lexington upon the green
Where the first blood was shed
That to my country's independence led;
And others, on our shore,
The "Battle Monument" at Baltimore,
And that on Bunker's Hill.
Ay, and abroad, a few more famous still;
Thy "Tomb," Themistocles,
That looks out yet upon the Grecian seas.
And which the waters kiss
That issue from the gulf of Salamis,
And thine, too, have I seen,
Thy mound of earth, Patroclus, robed in green,
That like a natural knoll,
Sheep climb and nibble over, as they stroll,
Watched by some turban'd boy,
Upon the margin of the plain of Troy.

Such honours grace the bed,
I know, whereon the warrior lays his head,
And hears, as life ebbs out,
The conquered flying, and the conqueror's shout.
But, as his eyes grow dim,
What is a column or amound to him?
What, to the parting soul,
The mellow notes of bugles? What the roll
Of drums? No: let me die
Where the blue heaven bends o'er me lovingly.
And the soft summer air,
As it goes by me, stirs my thin white hair,
And from my forehead dries
The death-damp as it gathers, and the skies
Seem waiting to receive
My soul to their clear depths! Or let me leave
The world, when round my bed
Wife, children, weeping friends are gathered,
And the calm voice of prayer
And holy hymning shall my soul prepare
To go and be at rest
With kindred spirits—spirits who have blessed
The human brotherhood
By labours, cares, and counsels for their good.

And in my dying hour,
When riches, fame, and honour have no power
To bear the spirit up,
Or from my lips to turn aside the cup
That all must drink at last,
O! let me draw refreshment from the past!
Then let my soul run back,
With peace and joy, along my earthly track,
And see that all the seeds,
That I have scattered there, in various deeds
Have sprung up, and have given,
Already, fruits of which to taste is heaven!

And though no grassy mound
Or granite pile say 'tis heroic ground
Where my remains repose,
Still will I hope—vain hope, perhaps, that those
Whom I have striven to bless,
The wanderer reclaimed, the fatherless,
May stand around my grave,
With the poor prisoner and the poorer slave,
And breathe an humble prayer,
That they may die like him whose bones are mouldering there.

MODESTY seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtue.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Living Age.

EBEN ELENDER, THE MOOR-FARMER.

EBENEZER ALEXANDER, or, as he was usually called, Eoen Elshender, a native of the north of Scotland, was originally a manufacturer, but not being successful in this line, and falling into low spirits, he went to spend some time at a village where an elder and more prosperous brother had a bleaching establishment, in the hope of recovering the tone of his mind by means of country air and exercise. The place seemed at first sight unlikely to cheer up an invalid of the mind, being situated in a high and sterile district with a northeast exposure, and far from all other human haunts; but things turned out much better than might have been expected, and we shall tell how this came about.

Eben, in his wanderings in the neighborhood, was speedily attracted to a hollow in the neighboring moorlands, which might be considered as the only place within several miles presenting the least charm for the eye; a brook, fringed by a line of willows and a strip of green, formed the simple elements of the scene, and from its situation it had a look of seclusion and warmth. He was led, by what he saw here, to surmise that elevation is not an insuperable difficulty in cultivation, provided there be shelter; and soon becoming convinced of the fact, his active mind in no long time conceived that he might employ himself worse than in endeavoring to clear a little possession for himself, at a nominal rent, out of the neighboring lands. He looked around but, excepting the few patches in the neighborhood of the village, the region was one either of unbroken health or of moss of great depth, broken into pits, and filled with water even at midsummer. Nothing, therefore, could seem more hopeless. On the left only, as he looked northward, a large flat, lying far beneath him, and black and barren, or covered with brown heath, but looking to the sun, seemed to offer the semblance of a cultivated field, and he determined to visit it. He did so, but found it very unpromising. The surface, though apparently smooth at a distance, was rough and uneven; the soil was either stony and shallow, or a deed quick moss, wet every where even in summer, and with no fall by which it might be drained. A rivulet skirted it on the east, and was the natural boundary in that direction; but a swell many feet in height rose on the bank, and closed in the surface of the proposed farm from almost the possibility of being drained; and there were similar embankments on the north and west. Still it was a large surface, not materially uneven; it lay beautifully to the sun, and he could not but think that, if drained, and sheltered, and cultivated, here might be an extensive, perhaps a valuable farm. It would not require deep cuttings, as in moss-flows, nor extensive, levellings, as in very unequal surfaces. He determined to think farther.

He spoke of his purpose to no one, but he brooded over it for days, again and again visiting the ground, and at last he waited on the agent of the proprietor. Even from him he exacted a promise of secrecy, if nothing should follow upon his offer; and then, for a lease of thirty years, offered a shilling an acre for four hundred acres of that unbroken waste, with power to renew his lease for thirty years more, if he should so incline, at five shillings per acre; but with liberty, also, to quit at the end of five years, without being liable in damages from any cause.

Many landlords seem to fancy that though land is of no value in their hands, they have yet a right to be sharers in the profits produced by the intelligence, labor, and capital of others; and that they are extremely liberal in forbearing to share for a few years in what had never existed for them, and yet will, at the end of those few years, be a valuable inheritance to them and their heirs forever. The landlord in the present case was wiser. He saw that he was about to receive immediately, for a small portion of this moor brought as an inferior sheep-walk, and that at the end of thirty years it would exceed the original income of the entire possession; while this attempt at cultivation, if successful, would be an example of the utmost value, and might give his village that neighborhood which it so much required. Not only, therefore, was the offer of our friend accepted, but wood for buildings was voluntarily offered, and a propper allowance for useful and well-constructed drains.

The villagers were astounded to hear that they were to obtain such a neighbor, but happy even in the hope of it. Enclosed as the place was by banks, which, instead of admitting it to be drained, would, if broken down, inundate it with water, it looked to them like a huge frying-pan, and of course there was no abstaining from some little quiet jokes. This last was indeed the worst aspect of the affair. There was a fall for draining within the farm, but not without it; there was no final outlet. Still, our friend determined on pursuing his experiment; and, as a first measure, determined to give his possession a good name: he called it *Glen Eden!*

He next marked off the site for his steading on a very slight but bare and valueless knoll, being desirous at once to sit dry and spare his good land if there were any. As he felt that nothing would be more apt to encourage him than the comfort of his home, as soon as his turf-cottage was roofed in, he had a floor laid down in one end of it, and raising up slight ribs of wood by the walls, and continuing them overhead, had the whole neatly covered by a thin boarding, which, with the addition of a little carpet and a slight curtain festooned over his couch—

> A couch ordained a double debt to pay;
> A couch by night a sofa, all the day—

made his end of the tenement seem a palace, and enabled him to look on the storm or the sunshine with equal consciousness of snugness and security to health. Good fires soon made the other end very tolerable to his servants; and being washed with lime, though not plastered, it formed a very cheerful temporary residence. He had the rankest of the heath pulled and secured for thatch or fuel, intending to burn the rest on the ground as soon as the ground should be dry. He next laid out the fields, and ordered them to be cleared of stones—an operation that covered them in some places to the depth of several feet; and finally, he set himself to endeavor to lay the land dry.

For this last purpose, at the lowest part of the farm, but where the surrounding wall, as it may be termed, was highest, (and this was on the east,) he ordered a bank of moss to be dug out, and placed in a situation convenient for being dried and burned. In the course of this digging he came upon both stones and clay, treasures of great value in his circumstances; and lest the winter, by filling the pond with water, should render further digging impossible, he pursued his labors with great assiduity. His determination was, that this reservoir should afford him an opportunity of draining the land: and should it prove unequal to this, that a pump or pumps, to be worked by a small windmill, should raise the water to a height enabling him to send it off his territories. In the mean time he knew what ridicule the suspicion even of such a project would draw upon him, and therefore he gratified inquirers by informing them that he was forming a fish-pond for the residence, and even expected to draw profit from the ice in winter, by letting it out for curling, though the game was not then known in that part of Scotland; and the parties, breathing softly, turned from him, and gently lifting up their hands and eyes, departed. Meantime he was intersecting his fields in numerous directions by drains, leading them into one another, diverging, branching, and every way varying them according to the inequalities of the ground; and after proving their running, carefully filling them with the stones taken from the surface, and all tending at last to the general reservoir. Even in winter therefore, the land became drier and drier, and people now began to see the use of the pond. By the return of spring he had effectually drained a large space in front of his residence, and generally prepared it for the operation of the plough. And even in this, by a sort of natural instinct, he differed from the accustomed mode. Aware that oxen draw most gently and steadily, he had secured the temporary use of a strong yoke of these, to be tried in all such portions of the soil as seemed likely to be capable of being opened up by the plough. People from the village had been engaged to attend at the same time to complete, with the spade and other implements, what the plough might leave imperfectly done, and give him, if possible, a field; and they had by this time so entered into the spirit of the thing, that the attendance was large, and in many cases gratuitous. He had no lime for the present, but he had been scavenger to the vilage during the winter, and he had secured all the runnings from his own cattle in a great tank. He now set to burning, in close kills, all the turf he had been able to accumulate during the summer; and between these and the refuse of the few cattle for which he had been able to find food, he was enabled to plough and manure some twenty acres of land, which he sowed and planted with the usual crops, accompanying all the white crops with sown grass. To complete his experiment, he had procured a cask to carry out the runnings of his stables, &c; and having placed it on a cart, and fitted it with a tail-box pierced with holes, such as is used for watering streets and roads, he, as a last operation, sprinkled this liquor, so far as it would go, over the ground that had been dressed with ashes, at night, that no portion of it might be wasted by the sun; and so closed the labors of his first spring.

Science had not then disclosed to us, what is now known to be true, that the terms good and bad land, as generally understood, are expressions without meaning, as almost every species of land requires some culture to make it productive; and by suitable means much may be made of almost any kind of land. Neither was it then known, as it now is, what are the precise ingredients necessary to the production of the various crops, and to which the soil is a mere matrix or receiver; and that burned earth or lime, and ammonia or the runnings of stables, and other usual manures contain many of those ingredients. But by instinct or accident, by reasoning from what he had noticed, or heard, or read, and perhaps so far experimenting without much knowledge or expectation, our friend had hit upon many things now known to be useful, and the result surprised many. Not only was there no failure in the crops of Glen-Eden, (as they now began seriously to call it,) but they were rich and beautiful. The oats, standing upon moss of great depth but drained—and that but for the draining and manure would not have borne a green leaf—were as luxuriant as if the depth of the moss had been the cause of their excellence. The other soils, lately so thin and dead, were now deep and dry, and bearing excellent barley, with a flush of clover about its roots. Potatoes, the gift of a warm and distant region, were flourishing in their little beds on this lately cold and barren moor, as if it had been their native and appropriate soil; and, in short, industry and intelligence had in a few months triumphed over the ignorance and neglect of centuries.

Till these things became apparent, however, our experimenter kept in the shade. He had dismissed all his workers, except his hind, whom he termed his "resident manager," and his wife, who was his sole servant, and a Gibeonite of a boy for looking after his sheep. As the crops began to show themselves, his hind urged upon him the beauty of their appearance, and the almost certain success of his experiment, and consequently the duty of resuming operations. According to all appearances, his first crop would more than pay the expense that would give him a permanent and valuable possession; and as Eben inclined to this opinion, he determined to resume. As a proper preparative to this, he allowed his mother and sisters to visit him; and though they were shocked with the outward aspect of his residence, a black and cheerless-looking turf-hut, in the midst of a comparative wild, and guarded by a pet sheep and her lambs, that, as they approached, patted the ground in a very menancing manner, yet when they entered it, and found the servant cheerfully preparing for them a meal in the one end, while in the other was a little parlor such as a gentleman might inhabit with rest and enjoyment, they were not only surpsised and pleased, but would gladly have protracted their visit, and were delighted to understand that they were speedily to join him.

Of course, from greater experience he rose to greater success. Even his laborers worked more cheerfully from seeing the success of what had been done. Moss that had hitherto seemed a nuisance was to him a treasure, and husbanded accordingly; and stones that, above ground, were such an encumbrance, were, when placed in drains beneath it, of the utmost value. He became perfectly happy in his labor of improving and almost regretting to think that one day it must have an end. Thirty years have passed since these operations were begun; the barren moor has been reclaimed into a valuable and productive farm: the once bare and rugged banks that impeded its draining have long been turned into boundaries covered with herbage of the softest texture, and crowned with woods at once an ornament and a shelter, and that being to be paid for, will render their owner rich. Even the deep and unsightly pool, that first assisted in laying the land dry, has been surrounded and screened by willows and alders, both useful in their way; and from the numbers of ducks and geese constantly breeding on its borders and floating on its bosom, must add no inconsiderable item to the profits of the farm. Where the first damp and disheartening turf-shed was erected, there are now warm and substantial offices; and fronting all, and flanked by garden walls, and behind them trees, stands a farm-house, in its first days a cottage, but always the seat of plain abundance, and now of every comfort and a generous hospitality. Though in a climate not very genial, it is always warm; and from various flowering shrubs spread over it, seldom without flowers. It is the cherished residence of an industrious, ingenious, and very worthy man.

Many, stimulated by his success, soon followed his example, though on a less extensive scale; but the unpromising wild of thirty years ago is now a sheltered, cultivated and comparatively fertile spot, and the abode of many industrious and contented families.

The volume of nature is the book of knowledge; and he becomes most wise who makes the most judicious selection.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

CHATER 1.1—WE ARE NAMED.

IT is assuredly a mercy of mankind that we are born into this world of folly as we are, mere purblind, sprawling, oysterly epics, with no more *nous* than a polypus, instead of coming into it with our wits ready sharpened, and wide awake as young weasels! Above all, it is providential that we are so much more accessible to lachrymose than ludicrous impressions; more prone to tears, sqeakings, sobs, sighs, and bellowings, than to broad grins or crowing like chanticleer. For, while at a royal or imperial establishment, one Fool has generally been deemed sufficient; at the court of a Lilliputian Infant or infanta, it seems to be held indispensable that every person who enters the presence must play the Zany or buffoon, and act, talk, sing, cut, and caper, such antics, gibberish, nonsense, capers, and grimaces, that nine tenths of the breed of babies, if their nerves were not callous already, must there die of ruptured spleen, burst blood-vessels, split sides, or shattered diaphragms. Yes, nine tenths of the species would go off in a galloway; like the ancient who lost the breath of consternation, at seeing an ass eating figs. For truly that donkey was nothing to the donkeys, nor his freak worth one of his figs, compared to the farcicalities exhibited by those he and sucking wiseacres who congregate around the cots and cradles of the nursery. Thus, had our own little vacant goggle-eyes at all appreciated, or our ignorant sealed ears at all comprehended, the absurdities that were perpetrated said and sung, daily and hourly, before and around us my Twin-Brother and myself must inevitably, in the first week, have cracked in our pap and we, struggled in convulsion fits of inextinguishable laughter, or perhaps jaw-locked by a collapse of the overstrained risible muscles.

It would have been quite enough to shatter the tender lungs and mirth of a precocious humorist, to have only seen that ungainly figure which so constantly hung over us, with that strange variegated face, grotesquely puckering, twisting, screwing its refractory features to produce such indescribable cacklings, chucklings, and chirruppings;—to have heard her drivling that impracticable peacocky voice with its rebellious falsetto, and all its mazy wanderings, from nasal to guttural, from guttural to pectoral, and even to ventral, with all its involuntary quaverings, guggings and gratings,—into a soothing lullaby, or cradle hymn. It must have asphyxiated an infant, with any turn for the comic, to have seen and heard that lo-like creature with her pied red and white face lowing—

"There's no ox near thy bed:"

or that astounding flourish of tune, accompanied by an appropriate brandishing of the mottled upper limbs, with which she warbled—

"'Tis thy Kizzy sits beside thee,
And her harms shall be thy guard."

It was ten thousand mercies, I say that the stolid gravity of babyhood was proof against such sounds and spectacles; not to forget that domestic conclave, with its notable debate as to the names to be given to us in our baptism.

"For my own part," said my mother, enthroned in a huge dimity covered easy chair," I throned like some sort of names we are accustomed to couple together, so as to make them out for a pair of twins."

"Nothing more easy," said my father. "There's Castor and Pollux."

"Was Castor the inventor of castor oil?" inquired my mother, in the very simplicity of her heart.

"Why, not exactly," replied my fatherly, suddenly rubbing his nose as if something had tickled him. "Je was invented himself." An answer, by the way, which served my other parent as a riddle for the rest of the day.

"And what was their persuasion?"

"He then, of course."

"Then they shall never stand sponsors for children of mine," said my mother whose religious sentiments were strictly orthodox. "But are there no other twin brothers celebrated in history?"

"Yes," replied my father. "Valentine and Orson."

"Why one—one—one of them," exclaimed Kezia stuttering in her eagerness—"one of them was a savage, like Peter the Wild Boy, and sucked a she-bear!"

"Then *they* won't do, "said my mother, in a tone of great decision.

"And Romulus and Remus are equally ineligible said my father, "for they were suckled by a she-wolf."

"Bless me!" exclaimed my mother, throwing up her hands, "are all the beasts in those days must have been much tamer and gentler than in ours. I should be sorry to trust flesh and blood of mine to such sucklings as bear-nurses" And what would be your choice Kizzy!" inquired my father, turning towards the maid of all work, who, by way of employing both hands and feet, had volunteered to rock the cradle whilst she worked at the duplicate baby clothes unexpectedly required

"Why then," said Kezia, rising up to give more weight to the forthcoming oblation, "if that precious pair of twins was mine, I'd christen them Jacin and Boaz."

"The pillars of the temple,"—said my father. "But suppose, Kizzy, the boys chose to go into the army and navy?"

"They would fight none the worse," said Kezia, reddening, "for having Bible names!"

"Nor better," said my father, *sotto voce*. "And now, perhaps Mrs. Prideaux will favor us with her opinion!"

But the genteel nurse, with a sweet smile, and in her silvery voice, declined advising in such a delicate matter; only hinting, as regarded her private taste, that she preferred the select and private euphonious, as a prefix. Her own son was named Algernon Mirabeau Prideaux.

"Perhaps," said my father, leaning his head thoughtfully on one side and caressing his nose "perhaps Postle could suggest something. His head's like an Encyclopedia."

"He leave," said Kezia, suspending for a moment her needle work and the rocking of the cradle "He's for Damon and Pithy."

"For what!!!" exclaimed my mother,——

"Damon and Pithy."

"Pooh, pho—Damon and Pythias," said my father, "famous for their friendship, like David and Jonathan in the classical times."

"Then they're heathens, too," said my mother," and won't do for godfather to little Christians."

A dead pause ensued for some minutes, during which nothing was audible but my father, ghost of a whistle, and the gentle creak, creak, of the wicker cradle. The expression of my mothers face, in the meantimes, changed every moment for the worse; from puzzled to anxious, from anxious to rettul.

"Well I do wish," she exclaimed at last, just at the tail of a long sigh, "I do wish George, that you would think of some name for our twins. For, of course, you don't wish them to grow up anonymous like Tom's dog!"

"Of course not," replied my father. "But I can hit on only one more suggestion. Supposing the infant to be remarkably fine ones——"

"And so they are!" put in Kezia.

"And of an uncommon size for twins——"

"They're perfect Herculeses," cried Kezia.

"What think you of Gog and Magog!"

"Fiddle-and fiddlestick!" exclaimed my mother in great indignation. "But I believe you would joke on your death-bed."

"Not by dis dat," said my father. "But come," he added in his genuine serious voice, for he had two a real and a sham Abraham one, "it is my decided opinion that we could not do better than to name the children after your brother. He is wealthy, and a bachelor; and it might be to the advantage of the boys to pay him the compliment."

"I have thought of that too," said my mother. "But my brother does not shorten well: Jinkins Rumbold is well enough; but you would not like to hear me when I wanted the children, calling for Jin and Rum."

"Pshaw!" said my father, "I am philosopher enough to bear that for the chance of a thumping legacy to our sons."

The genteel nurse, Mrs. Prideaux, backing this worldly policy of my father,s with a few emphatic words, my mother concurred, and, accordingly it was decided that we should be called after Jinkins Rumbold; the Jinkins being assigned to my twin brother, the first-born, and the Rumbold to my "crying self."

It is usual, however, in dedicating works, whether of Art or Nature, in one or two volumes, to ask previously the permission of the dedicate. To obtain this consent, it was necessary to write to our Godfather Elect: and accordingly my father retired to the parlor, and seated himself, on epistolary deeds intent, at the old escrutoire. But my parent was an indifferent letter writer at the best; and the task was even more perplexing than such labors usually are. His brother-in-law was a formalist of the old school; an antiquarian in dress, speech, manners sentiments, and prejudices, whom it would not be prudent to address in the current and familiar style of the day. The request, besides, involved delicate consideration as difficult to touch safely, as impossible to avoid. In this extremity, after spoiling a dozen sheets of paper and as many pens, my father had recourse, as usual, to Mr. Postle, who came characteristically at his summons, with a graduated glass in one hand, and a bottle of vitriolic acid in the other. It was indeed one of his merits, that he identified himself, soul and body, with his business: so much so, that he was reported to have gone to an evening party with his handkerchief scented with spirits of camphor.

"Mr. Postle," said my father, "I want your opinion on a new case. Suppose a rich old hunks of a bachelor uncle, whom you wished to stand godfather to your twins, what would be your mode of treatment, by way of application to him?"

The assistant, thus called in to consultation, at once addressed himself, seriously to the consideration of the case. But in vain he stared at the Esculapian bronze bird with the gilt bolus suspended from its beak, and from the bird, at the framed sampler, and thence to the water-color view of some landscape in Wales and then at the stuffed woodpecker, and in turn at each of the black profiles that flanked the mirror. There was no inspiration in any of them At last he spoke.

"It's all the same to you, sir, I think if we were to adjourn to the surgery, I could make up my mind on the subject. Like the authors, who write best, as I have heard, in their libraries, with their books about them, my ideas are always most confident, when in looking for them, my eyes rest on the drawers, and bottles, and gallipots. It's an idiosyncrasy, I believe but so it is."

"So be it," said my father gathering up his rough composing drafts, and hurrying, with Postle at his heels, into the surgery, where he established himself at the desk. The assistant in the mean time took a deliberate survey of all the wooden earthenware, and glass repositories for drugs, acid, salt, bitter, or saccharine; liquid, solid, or in powder.

"Now then, Postle," said my father, "how would you set to work to ask a rich old curmudgeon to stand sponsor to your twins?"

"Why, then, sir," replied Postle, "in the first place I would disclaim all idea of drawing upon him"—(and he glanced at a great bottle aparently filled with green tinsel, but marked "Catharides") —"or of bleeding him. Next I would throw in gentle stimulants, such as an appeal to family pride, and reminding him of your matrimonial mixture. Then I would exhibit the babies—in as pleasant a vehicle as possible—flavored, as it were, with cinnamon"—(he looked hard at a particular drawer(—"and scented with rose water. As sweet as honey"—(he got that bottle from a large white jar(—"and as lively as leeches." (He used that comparison to a great fact on the counter.)

"Very good," said my father.

"After that," continued Mr. Postle, "I would recommend change of air and exercise, namely, by coming down to the christening: with an unrestricted diet. I would also prescribe to make all sure, a bolus for him, according to the best prescriptions; with a draught of something comfortting to be taken the last thing at night. Say diluted alcohol, sweetened with sugar. Add a little essential oil of flummery; and in case of refusal, hint at a mortification."

"Capital—Excellent!" exclaimed my father And on this medical model he actually constructed a letter before dinner time, which might otherwise have puzzled him for a week!

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

1. OF SOUND.—When we strike an object a sound is made. The cause of the noise is the *trembling movement* of the body struck. After striking a bell, we can see it tremble for a minute or more. This trembling shakes the air, which is pressing all around the bell.

2. As when we drop a stone into a smooth pond of water we see the little circular waves following one after another from where the stone went in, out towards the shore; so when the bell is trembling it sends little waves of air out in all directions.

3. A bell continues to give a succession of impulses, (or strokes,) to the air for a long time after it is struck; while some other sounds are made by a single impulse, as a crack of a whip, or a clap of the hands. In the last cases a large wave of air is sent out into the atmosphere.

4. When a bell is ringing, constant succession of airy-waves keeps coming from the bell to the ear, and these motions of the air against the ear gives us the sensation we call sound. What wisdom is shown in giving to the air the property of *quick motions*.

5. If we want to speak to a whole city, or town, in an instant, as it frequently happens in case of fires, all we have to do is to strike the bell. The movements of the air like little messengers, run every way to every body, whoever or wherever they may be, telling them at once what the man thinks who strikes the bell

6. So the busy little waves of the air tell us that a carriage is coming, and that we must keep out of the way: and the undulations of the air tell us, too, what our fellowmen are saying. The motions of the air bring to us the words of the orator, and by them we carry on our daily conversations.

7. We all know that air is necessary to support life, but we seldom think it equally necessary to conversation, reading, &c. Without air candles or the fire would not burn; without air plants and animals and men would die; and without air the tongue and the ear would be of no use.

8. If you take all the air out of a vessel, and then strike a bell *in* the vessel, no sound is heard. As you go up into the air it becomes thinner, there is less of it; so that when you get forty-five miles up above the earth there is no air. There is less and less air all the way up to that point. Now, the higher in the air you strike a bell, the less sound does it make. This proves that air is necessary to make a sound.

9. Firing a gun on the highest mountains makes but a very small noise, and people there have to scream, in order to be heard, when they talk to each other. On the other hand, when you *condense* the air you increase the sound. If we could put twice as much air into the room; our voices would be as long again.

10. Although air is the great conductor of sound, yet solid bodies convey it much more rapidly and to greater distances. If a person lay his ear to one end of a long stick of timber, he can hear the scratch of a pin made at the other end. The scratch would not be heard two feet through the air. If those who live in cities, where there are pavements, will observe, they will see the furniture in the room tremble slightly, long before the carriage is heard.

11. Sound goes through the air at the rate of 11. 42 feet in a second. Hence, with a watch, which measures the seconds in the hand, we can measure the distance of a thunder cloud from us. For by observing the flash of lightning, and then counting the seconds from that instant to the time when the thunder reaches the ear, we have the number of seconds, which multiplied by eleven hundred and forty-two, will give the number of feet the cloud is off from us.

12. So with the wood-chopper, we can tell how far he is off. We can see the axe strike the log, and then count the seconds before the report reaches us. Sounds are conducted by water about four times quicker than by air, and by solids about twice as rapidly as by water about four times quicker than tons of sound than stone or brick.

13. If a person standing some distance off, with a board fence between us, strike the fence with a hammer, two reports will be heard; one almost instantly coming through the fence, and the other, after a short time, coming through the air.

14. It is by the motions in the air that music is made. But before we can make music, we must know how to agitate the air. A cart, as it rumbles along in the street, makes undulations in the air, but the undulations do not produce music. Music is noise, but all noise is not music.

In our next article we will tell what noise is musical, and how it is made. And also, *what makes a discord*. Let my young readers see if they can find this last thing out before I tell them. If you do I shall be glad to hear from you.

DECLAMATION OF INDEPENDENCE.—The following strong paragraph was stricken out of the draft of the Declaration of Independence, as proposed by Mr. Jefferson, & approved by the select committee to whom the subject had been referred. We wish, said Hezekiah Niles in recording the fact, that it had been retained. It might have acted as an obstruction to the increase of our black population, which now so fearfully presses upon some of the States; and besides, it would have stood in perpetual remembrance of the fact that the slavetrade was not an American institution, or approved of by the early inhabitants of these States:

"He has waged cruel war against human nature itself, violating its most sacred rights of life and liberty in the persons of a distant people, who never offended him, captivating and carrying them into slavery in another hemisphere, or to incur miserable death in their transportation thither. This piratical warfare, the approbrium of infidel powers, is the work of a *Christian* king of Great Britian. Determined to keep an open market where MEN should be brought and sold, he has prostituted his negative for suppressing every legislative attempt to prohibit or to restrain this execrable commerce. And that this assemblage of horrors might want no fact of distinguished dye, he is now exciting those very people to rise in arms among us, and to purchase that liberty of which *he* has deprived them, by murdering the people upon whom *he* also obtruded them; thus paving off former crimes committed against the *liberties* of one people, with crimes which he urges them to commit against the *lives* of another."

"Two things are causes of daily astonishment to me: the readiness of Christ to come from heaven to earth for me; and my backwardness to rise from earth to heaven with him.—*Pearse*.

From Africa's Luminary.

ADDRESS.

The following address, upon a subject so interesting to the citizens of this commonwealth, was delivered on the night of the 5th inst, before the Liberia Lyceum, by John N. Lewis Esq: and published by order of that institution. Whatever may be written, either *for or against*, on this vital question, now so extensively and deeply engaging the attention of our citizens, we would most earnestly commend to their *cool* and *deliberate* reflection. The Committee to whom the publication of the address below was assigned, has omitted a sentence or two only.

Mr. President:—I consider myself highly honored in having been selected by your institution to deliver this evening, a address. I have to assure you that I feel no little embarrassment in undertaking the task, especially, as I see around me many gentlemen, who, I am sure would do more justice to the occasion than can reasonably be expected of me. I have found it sir, very difficult to select a subject that I thought would be interesting and at the same time instructive to us all. My mind has wavered from one object to another with such rapidity, as to leave me but little time to give any of them the necessary consideration. In this state of mind, without having matured any subject, I present myself before you. Not that the occasion does not demand an extra effort, but simply from the fact, that the circumstances of the day are of such a character, as to leave one but very little time to consider on matters not immediately within its operations. With this frank acknowledgment I am in hopes, that your institution will tender to me every indulgence while I attempt to bring before them, for their evening, a contemplation, a subject which to us at the present time, is an all-engrossing topic—a subject pregnant with consequences of no ordinary character to the people of Liberia. A more grave and momentous subject never before occupied our attention. That subject sir, "*Is the propriety of severing our connection with the American Colonization Society.*"

Mr. President, in considering this subject, I deem it proper that we should refer back some twenty-six years to find out the origin of this connection. And if we have a desire to learn its origin and growth I am sure that the time we may now occupy in the examination, will not be considered as unprofitably spent It is impossible for us fully to understand the relation we now sustain to the society unless we are somewhat acquainted with its character; and in ascertaining that we shall soon understand how we have in a measure, become subject to its influence.

The American Colonization Society was formed little more than a quarter of a century ago. It numbered among its members, men of the first standing and respectability in the United States. Its professed object, as proclaimed to the world which we believe have been strictly carried out, was to ameliorate the condition of the colored race, by colonizing them [illegible]. I do not remember or having heard that any plan had been adopted to better extensively and permanently the condition of our race. No sir! No plan could have been devised to improve their circumstances, unless their removal to a distant land formed the bases upon which that amelioration was predicated. Nature seems to have intended that the two races should not live together on terms of equality. Common sense dictates to us the impracticability of such a contingency: And for my part I frankly confess, that I am perfectly satisfied with the order of things so far as the separation of the races is concerned. I would of all things oppose amalgamation—Yes sir! I deprecate it more strongly than the whites, for with all their denunciations against intermixing, the fact can easily be established that they are not so sensitive on this point, as their loud declarations would seem to imply.

I say sir, that the object of of the society was to better the condition of the colored race. They saw with feelings of the deepest commisseration that a prejudice of an unconquerable character condemned our race to a life of servitude and dependence. They did not for a moment suppose, that any effort of theirs could alter or change the order of things in this respect nor did they entertain the idea of removing the entire colored population from the United States: the enterprise was too great and required more resources than they could hope ever to command but they were consoled with the reflection, that after they had fully shown the practicability of the scheme that an arm stronger than theirs would complete what they had begun. Yes sir! the day was looked forward to with anxiety when the Government of the United States would step forward and lend its powerful aid to this gigantic enterprise. Not a few of the American people believed, but that the scheme of Colonization would eventually fall into the hands of their Government; and was there anything unreasonable in entertaining this belief?—No sir! the aid was expected to assist a people whose principles are in the strictest sense of the word, American—a people who speak the same language—were born on the same soil—and worship the same Holy and just God:—a people who brought to a savage coast civilization and Christianity—and who have raised thereon a form of government, republican in character, and as near a like to the one from under which they came, as the circumstances of their case would admit. Yes sir! here where over all supremely reigned superstition with all its train of barbarities,—where the Slave Trader met with ready success in freighting his ship with the victims of unjust and unnatural wars—where human sacrifices were offered up in the vain belief that the raging elements would be appeased; are raised and standing pre-eminent conspicuous, Christian Churches, dedicated to the service of the living God—and instead of the cries of the slave, and the clang of his shackles ascending to heaven and insulting a just and Holy Being our voices unite in songs of praise and rejoicing to the most High for his wonderful mercies to the children of men. But to whom is credit due for such a manifest revolution in the state of Society in Africa? Not to the government from whence we came, for it proclaims against any participation in the scheme of Colonization—it is declared to be opposed to the very nature of its precepts to hold any connection with a foreign people; other than what treaties may give, though that people were born on its own soil.

It is to the American Colonization Society, then that is due the praise of establishing Christian Colonies on this shore. And did the society prosecute this work without opposion? Did the scheme meet with ready assistance from the American people?—No sir! in every stage of the history of the society it has been obliged to sustain itself against a host of opposition. Societies composed of men of the first standing and respectability, combined to destroy it.

But this opposition did not, they say, arise from any ill will to the colored race. They contended from a higher principle. They opposed a scheme that they thought was provided to operate against the interest of the colored man by sending them from the land of their birth: and they denied the possibility of the society accomplishing what it had promised. The society publicly declared their opinion as to the feasibility of the scheme, and promised, if philanthropists would extend to them their patronage and benevolence, they would plant on the shores of Africa a Christian community in the full enjoyment of liberty and happiness. Notwithstanding the promise of the society—the earnestness with which their appeals were made, it could not rid itself of the formidable opposition that was arrayed against it. Nevertheless, under the direction and guidance of the Governor of the universe, Colonization gained friends. Ships were chartered and sent out with emigrants—they were landed on these shores, and after enduring innumerable privations, which all pioneers have to contend with succeeded in laying the basis of a Republic And now they earnestly invite their brethren in American to come over and enjoy with them the blessings of liberty. But will they hearken to our call! Do they respond to the invitation we so freely tender to them to come over and assist us in rearing a Republic where they may find a home for themselves and children! I exceedingly regret that they hold for us no such corresponding feeling.

They view us as dupes of Colonization. They have been taught to entertain feelings of the deepest disgust for the Colonization Society, and all those who in any way favor its measures come under their malediction. We deplore with heart felt sorrow that our colored brethren should entertain for us other feelings, than those of friendship, and that if they really look upon us as the dupes of the society that instead of heaping upon us opprobrium they should commiserate our lot—they should give us their sympathy and occasionally send us over a word of encouragement to excite us to make the best of a bad case. But I rejoice that we have no cause to invite their sympathy, and it is still a further source of congratulation to know that we prefer our lot in society to theirs—instead of holding them inferior [illegible] to extend to them the hospitalities of Liberia. We would have them to leave their servile and degraded occupations under the whites and prepare themselves for usefulness in a free country, they will find here no distinction but what they can by industry overcome. We will prepare them for taking an honorable position in the affairs of Government. But sir if there be cause of crimination, we are the ones from whom such might properly come.—Our brethren in the United States being under the delusion that they live in a *free state*, combined their strength and influence, with those who from the beginning opposed the Society—they circulated reports injurious to Liberia—they caused its friends to slacken in their efforts to advance our cause. And well did their combined machinations operate. The society and Liberia so felt the force of their unnatural opposition, that here and in America all things for a while were prostrated. But when we were advised of their demonical persecutions, we no longer slumber we rose up as one man and assembled in public meeting.

For several days the state of affairs were freely discussed—the reports so industriously circulated in the United States to our injury were found to be malicious and utterly void of truth. But not to be tedious, Mr. President, I will by your permission read the sentiments of two of our distinguished and worthy citizens, which among many others breathing kindred sentiments, received the unanimous approbation of that meeting. The first I shall read, was from my esteemed friend the Rev. Mr. Wilson, —"Whereas it has been widely and maliciously circulated in the United States of America, that the inhabitants of this Colony are unhappy in their situation and anxious to return," *Resolved*,—That this report is false and malicious, and originated to injure the Colony, by calling off the support of it friends; —that so far from a desire to return we would regard such an event as the greatest calamity that could befall us." The other sentiment sir, is from our honored president, the Rev. Mr. Teage,—"*Resolved*, —That this meeting regard the Colonizing Institution as one of the highest, holiest, and most benevolent enterprises of the present day; that as a plan for the amelioration of the colored race it takes the precedence of all that have been presented to the attention of the modern world, that in its progress it is peaceful and safe—in its tendences beneficial and advantageous; that it is entitled to the highest veneration and unbounded confidence of every man of color; —that what is has already accomplished demands our devout thanks to these noble and disinterested philanthrophists that compose it; as being under God, the greatest earthly benefactors of a despised and depressed portion of the human family."

You sir and nearly all who now hear me, remember the unanimity with which the citizens acted on the occasion referred to; and you must know sir that at that time, the people considered it their duty to come forward, whenever it became necessary, in defense of the society. They never hesitated for a moment, nor were such duties found irksome, we hold the same relation to the society as a child does to it parent. The engagement was mutual. We voluntarily placed ourselves under the influence of the Society with the understanding that when we become capable of managing our own affairs, the society would withdraw its control. As the Colony has progressed in improvement and intelligence, so has the authority of the society been diminished. The relation now existing between the Colony & its founders is easily comprehended—the ratification of our Laws belongs to them. This right is held by them for our own security. It was feared that we might not be conversant with all the rules and regulations laid down for the government of civilized communities and that in legislating we might adopt principles at variance with these rules. But the society will claim this nor any other right no longer, than we are willing that they should exercise it. The moment that they are informed that the people of these Colonies consider themselves fully competent to govern themselves, they will withdraw their control. This the society promised to do: and this promise we have steadily kept in view; and from a recent expression of theirs in relation to Liberia we are gratified to perceive, that they are ready, the moment we request it, of them, to leave us to ourselves. Has that time arrived? Have we so progressed in intelligence and stability, as to wish the Society to withdraw its control? It is supposed by some that by a separation of interest we will be able to form such relations with foreign communities as to ensure to the Colony respectability, and the extension of its commercial interest. These conclusion may be well founded, for all I know. It is not for me to oppose them, unless I am convinced that a separation would injure Liberia, in that case it would be the duty of us all to combine in opposition to any such measure.

Mr. President, all precaution was ever necessary in any instance, it is in our case. If ever a people stood in need of men of pure mind, and disinterested motives to assist them in determining a question in which their future tranquility depends we are that people. And it is impossible for thinking minds not to be alarmed when such grave questions are agitated, without having had a clear conception of their character. We learn that in other countries, when subjects interesting to the public are introduced that those persons placing themselves before the people for their suffrage, are obliged from the very nature of the position which they have coveted, to take every proper method to enlighten their constituents.

Such a course is commendable, and should be required to be followed by our politicians. I need not tell you sir, that conflicting opinions prevail as to the practicability of a change in our relations. * * * * * *

In this state of public feeling, the subject should be handled with the greatest circumspection, and those who have taken the lead in this agitation, should spare no pains in industriously disseminating among the people their *reasons* for desiring a separation. I am anxious sir, that this subject should take some definite form. It has assumed as many forms among us, as Proteus could shapes. The people remain in ignorance as to the course sought to be pursued. Let the subject be fairly entertained.

Convince the people if we can, that they will be benefitted by a change; and shew them in what will consist the advantage. Last, though not the least in importance, let them fully understand the nature of the connection now sought to be dissolved. Let them know that we are contemplating the propriety of cutting asunder the small cord that authorizes" our greatest earthly benefactors to exercise control over us. Let them know that all we possess, and that the liberty we now enjoy in sitting and entertaining ourselves in this spacious hall, while the banner of freedom waves over us, have been under God, through the Society,s instrumentality. When they shall have known and understood the obligations that they are under to that Body of Philanthropists, through whose benevolence they have been redeemed from a life of servitude and dependence, they will then be able to comprehend the importance of the subject now in agitation, and have their minds prepared for the impartial consideration of it.

In closing my remarks I would with all earnest, once again, call the attention of my hearers to the subject we have had before us. As a people, I would advise them to be on the look out As Liberian I would tell them that they have a political character to sustain, and would with the utmost sincerity persuade them to hand it down to their posterity untarnished. I would have our child en, and those who may take our places, to speak of us as fathers—to approve of our actions, and to defend our honor. With these opinions, let us be united. If we fall, let us fall together as Liberians and as Liberians let us this night, vow, that we will be true to our country the home of our adoption. Let us invoke the spirits of our fathers that have finished their labor and are now, we hope, enjoying the happiness of another and blessed world; and while we imagine that we see them hovering over us, in the likeness of a Carey, Benson, Waring, Devany, Teage and Barbour Let us renew our vows in words too plain to be misunderstood, and in language sufficiently loud to be heard by all. Yes, let us pledge to Liberia, that if we forget her, and prove unworthy of the home she affords us, may our tongues cleave to the roof of our mouths, and may our right hand forget his cunning.

I beg to tender to you sir, and the Gentlemen of this institution, my grateful acknowledgements, for the patient attention with which the observations I have made, have been listened to: and though the subject of them is not such as might have been expected yet, I am sure they will grant to me with their characteristic benevolence, every indulgence.

From the Christian Watchman.

SHORT ESSAY.---No. 4.

"For through each checker'd scene a contrast ran.
Foes and a proof, how great, how weak is man!"

Dr. Johnson was not more remarkable for his great mental endowments than for his singular habits and weaknesses. There his biographers and cotemporaries have minutely detailed. As they relate to the first literary man of an eminently literary age, they will, we doubt not, be read with interest; and that too, although many of them may have been read or related before.

Much that is peculiar in the habits and manners of Dr. Johnson may be attributed to his corporeal defects. One of his eyes was wholly useless, and with the other he could not distinguish the features of a person, at the distance of half a yard. His hearing was sadly defective. He was the victim of a "vile melancholy" which clouded depressed and enslaved his mind; and was disfigured by the scrofula which deprived him at times of the control of his nerves. Physical infirmities like these ought surely to palliate much of his rudeness, severity, and ill-humor. But many of his peculiarities are also to be referred to the sufferings and calamities of his boyhood and youth, when the character is moulded and the manners are formed. The events of the early part of his life were a series of struggles with the adversities and disappointments of fortune. He had been cheered and gladdened by few of the world's smiles and favors; but had often experienced its frowns and reverses. The gentler emotios which polish and refine social intercourse were, in him, stifled if not extinguished,—with these considerations in view let us proceed to notice some of these traits

In powers of conversation he had not during his life and has not since had, an equal. In large companies he brooked no rival; much less a victor. He talked for victory With his boundless flow of language, his fertile imagination, his acute understanding, his sound common sense, and his inexhaustible fund of illustration, he was never left without a resource. If argument failed, he sheltered himself under a sophism; if that was detected, he marshalled his ready wit and humor, and if neither of these silenced his adversary, he terminated the contest with a pointed and facetious Goldsmith who was often the mark for these arrows, once said, "There is no arguing with Johnson; for when his pistol misses fire, he knocks you down with the butt end of it" His stentorian voice which he often raised to its highest pitch, his boisterous and impetuous manners, and his careless disregard of others contributed much to his success. Burke, Gibbon, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Goldsmith and Garrick eminent as they were, yet dreaded an encounter with Johnson. Confident of his power and fearless of opposition, he reigned a despot in the social and literary circles of London.

But justly celebrated as he is for his superiority in conversational talent he is perhaps not less notorious for his rude and unfeeling treatment of his associates and friends. He sported on his. Dress, manners, opinions, and tastes, were each at times objects of censure and abuse. If Goldsmith, bashful and blundering at the best, presumed to express an opinion different from his own, Johnson silenced him with "Sir you are impertinent." A Scotish clergyman happened to speak slightingly of the Church of England:—Johnson turned upon him "Sir you know no more of our church than a Hottentot!" Dr. Johnson and Dr. Adam Smith once ended a dispute in these courteous terms:—Johnson. "You lie" Smith, "you are a son of a—!" Of the hundreds of other instances which might be collected, we will mention only one. It is his reply to Miss H. More, on the occasion of her introduction, and is recorded in the Memoirs of Madame D'Arblay Hannah More was then but a young girl, and was only known as the authoress of two or three little poems. She had heard much of Dr. Johnson and regarded him with a species of veneration. On being presented to him, she naturally enough began to express her sense of his great merits, and to talk of the pleasure and instruction which she had received from his writings. He listened to her for some time in silence. At length he turned surneddenly to her, with a stern and angry countenance, and said, "Madam, before you flatter a man so grossly to his face, you should consider whether or not your flattery is worth his having."

He was on many subjects foolishly superstitious. From this mental weakness, more especially, Dr. Madden has derived plausible argument for including him in his catalogue of nonomanices In Rasselas, Imlate, the sage, advances serious reasons for believing in the appearance of departed spirits. Johnson himself once said of the appearance of spirits after death; "all argument is against it; but all belief is for it" When walking the streets he was always scrupulously observant to touch the lamp-posts as he passed them; and has been seen to stop, retrace his steps, and lay his hand on one which he had accidentally omitted. He counted the steps of the stairs as he ascended them, and if it happened that his left foot reached the threshold before the other, he hurried down and commenced the ascent again. Sometimes his feet proved heretical in the open streets: on such occasions his ridiculous efforts to rectify their er-

From Africa's Luminary.

ADDRESS.

The following address, upon a subject so interesting to the citizens of this commonwealth, was delivered on the night of the 5th inst, before the Liberia Lyceum, by John N. Lewis Esq: and published by order of that institution. Whatever may be written, either *for or against*, on this vital question, now so extensively and deeply engaging the attention of our citizens, we would most earnestly commend to their *cool* and *deliberate* reflection. The Committee to whom the publication of the address below was assigned, has omitted a sentence or two only.

Mr. President:—I consider myself highly honored in having been selected by your institution to deliver this evening,s address. I have to assure you that I feel no little embarrassment in undertaking the task, especially, as I see around me many gentlemen, who, I am sure would do more justice to the occasion than can reasonably be expected of me. I have found it sir, very difficult to select a subject that I thought would be interesting and at the same time instructive to us all. My mind has wavered from one object to another with such rapidity, as to leave me but little time to give any of them the necessary consideration. In this state of mind, without having matured any subject, I present myself before you. Not that the occasion does not demand an extra effort, but simply from the fact, that the circumstances of the day are of such a character, as to leave one but very little time to consider on matters not immediately within its operations. With this frank acknowledgment I am in hopes, that your institution will tender to me every indulgence while I attempt to bring before them, for their evening,s contemplation, a subject which to us at the present time, is an all-engrossing topic—a subject pregnant with consequences of no ordinary character to the people of Liberia. A more grave and momentous subject never before occupied our attention. That subject sir, "*Is the propriety of severing our connection with the American Colonization Society.*"

Mr. President, in considering this subject, I deem it proper that we should refer back some twenty-six years to find out the origin of this connection. And if we have a desire to learn its origin and growth I am sure that the time we may now occupy in the examination, will not be considered as unprofitably spent It is impossible for us fully to understand the relation we now sustain to the society unless we are somewhat acquainted with its character; and in ascertaining that we shall soon understand how we have in a measure, become subject to its influence.

The American Colonization Society was formed little more than a quarter of a century ago. It numbered among its members, men of the first standing and respectability in the United States. Its professed object, as proclaimed to the word which we believe have been strictly carried out, was to ameliorate the condition of the colored race, by colonizing them [illegible] formation. I do not remember of having heard that any plan had been adopted to better extensively and permanently the condition of our race. No sir! No plan could have been devised to improve their circumstances, unless their removal to a distant land formed the bases upon which that amelioration was predicated. Nature seems to have intended that the two races should not live together on terms of equality. Common sense dictates to us the impracticability of such a contingency: And for my part I frankly confess, that I am perfectly satisfied with the order of things so far as the separation of the races is concerned. I would of all things oppose amalgamation—Yes sir! I deprecate it more strongly than the whites, for with all their denunciations against intermixing, the fact can easily be established that they are not so sensitive on this point, as their loud declarations would seem to imply.

I say sir, that the object of the society was to better the condition of the colored race. They saw with feelings of the deepest commiseration that a prejudice of an unconquerable character condemned our race to a life of servitude and dependence. They did not for a moment suppose, that any effort of theirs could alter or change the order of things in this respect nor did they entertain the idea of removing the entire colored population from the United States: the enterprise was too great and required more resources than they could hope ever to command but they were consoled with the reflection, that after they had fully shown the practicability of the scheme that an arm stronger than theirs would complete what they had begun. Yes sir! the day was looked forward to with anxiety when the Government of the United States would step forward and lend its powerful aid to this gigantic enterprise. Not a few of the American people believed, but that the scheme of Colonization would eventually fall into the hands of the Government; and was there anything unreasonable in entertaining this belief?—No sir! the aid was expected to assist a people whose principles are in the strictest sense of the word, American—a people who speak the same language—were born on the same soil—and worship the same Holy and just God;—a people who brought to a savage coast civilization and Christianity—and who have raised thereon a form of government, republican in character, and as near A like to the one from under which they came, as the circumstances of their case would admit. Yes sir! here where over all supremely reigned superstition with all its train of barbarities,—where the Slave Trader met with ready success in freighting his ship with the victims of unjust and unnatural wars—where human sacrifices were offered up in the vain belief that the raging elements would be appeased; are raised and standing pre-eminent conspicuous, Christian Churches, dedicated to the service of the living God—and instead of the cries of the slave, and the clang of his shackles ascending to heaven and insulting a just and Holy Being our voices unite in songs of praise and rejoicing to the most High for his wonderful mercies to the children of men. But to whom is credit due for such a manifest revolution in the state of Society in Africa? Not to the government from whence we came, for it proclaims against any participation in the scheme of Colonization—it is declared to be opposed to the very nature of its precepts to hold any connection with a foreign people; other than what treaties may give, though that people were born on its own soil.

It is to the American Colonization Society, then that is due the praise of establishing Christian Colonies on this shore. And did the society prosecute this work without opposion? Did the scheme meet with ready assistance from the American people?—No sir! in every stage of the history of the society it has been obliged to sustain itself against a host of opposition. Societies composed of men of the first standing and respectability, combined to destroy it.

But this opposition did not, they say, arise from any ill will to the colored race. They contended from a higher principle. They opposed a scheme that they thought was intended to operate against the interest of the colored man by sending them from the land of their birth: and they denied the possibility of the society accomplishing what it had promised. The society publicly declared their opinion as to the feasibility of the scheme, and promised, if philanthropists would extend to them their patronage and benevolence, they would plant on the shores of Africa a Christian community in the full enjoyment of liberty and happiness. Notwithstanding the promise of the society—the earnestness with which their appeals were made, it could not rid itself of the formidable opposition that was arrayed against it. Nevertheless, under the direction and guidance of the Governor of the universe, Colonization gained friends.

Ships were chartered and sent out with emigrants—they were landed on these shores, and after enduring innumerable privations, which all pioneers have to contend with succeeded in laying the basis of a Republic. And now they earnestly invite their brethren in American to come over and enjoy with them the blessings of liberty. But will they hearken to our call! Do they respond to the invitation we so freely tender to them to come over and assist us in rearing a Republic where they may find a home for themselves and children! I exceedingly regret that they hold for us no such corresponding feeling.

They view us as dupes of Colonization. They have been taught to entertain feelings of the deepest disgust for the Colonization Society, and all those who in any way favor its measures come under their malediction. We deplore with heart felt sorrow that our colored brethren should entertain for us other feelings, than those of friendship, and that if they really look upon us as the dupes of the society that instead of heaping upon us opprobrium they should commiserate our lot—they should give us their sympathy and occasionally send us over a word of encouragement to excite us to make the best of a bad case. But I rejoice that we have no cause to invite their sympathy, and it is still a further source of congratulation to know that we prefer our lot in society to theirs—instead of holding them inferior [illegible] to extend to them the hospitalities of Liberia. We would have them to leave their servile and degraded occupations under the whites and prepare themselves for usefulness in a free country, they will find here no distinction but what they can by industry overcome. We will prepare them for taking an honorable position in the affairs of Government. But sir if there be cause of crimination, we are the ones from whom such might properly come.—Our brethren in the United States being under the delusion that they live in a *free state*, combined their strength and influence, with those who from the beginning opposed the Society—they circulated reports injurious to Liberia—they caused its friends to slacken in their efforts to advance our cause. And well did their combined machinations operate. The society and Liberia so felt the force of their unnatural opposition, that here and in America all things for a while were prostrated. But when we were advised of their demonical persecutions, we no longer slumber we rose up as one man and assembled in public meeting.

For several days the state of affairs were freely discussed—the reports so industriously circulated in the United States to our injury were found to be malicious and utterly void of truth. But not to be tedious, Mr. President, I will by your permission read the sentiments of two of our distinguished and worthy citizens, which among many others breathing kindred sentiments, received the unanimous approbation of that meeting. The first I shall read, was from my esteemed friend the Rev. Mr. Wilson. —"Whereas it has been widely and maliciously circulated in the United States of America, that the inhabitants of this Colony are unhappy in their situation and anxious to return," *Resolved*,—That this report is false and malicious, and originated to injure the Colony, by calling off the support of it friends; —that so far from a desire to return we would regard such an event as the greatest calamity that could befall us." The other sentiment sir, is from our honored president, the Rev. Mr. Teage.—"*Resolved*. —That this meeting regard the Colonizing Institution as one of the highest, holiest, and most benevolent enterprises of the present day; that as a plan for the amelioration of the colored race it takes the precedence of all that have been presented to the attention of the modern world, that in its progress it is peaceful and safe—in its tendences beneficial and advantageous; that it is entitled to the highest veneration and unbounded confidence of every man of color; —that what is has already accomplished demands our devout thanks to these noble and disinterested philanthrophists that compose it; as being under God, the greatest earthly benefactors of a despised and depressed portion of the human family."

You sir and nearly all who now hear me, remember the unanimity with which the citizens acted on the occasion referred to; and you must know sir that at that time, the people considered it their duty to come forward, whenever it became necessary, in defense of the society. They never hesitated for a moment, nor were such duties found irksome, we hold the same relation to the society as a child does to it parent. The engagement was mutual. We voluntarily placed ourselves under the influence of the Society with the understanding that when we become capable of managing our own affairs, the society would withdraw its control. As the Colony has progressed in improvement and intelligence, so has the authority of the society been diminished. The relation now existing between the Colony & its founders is easily comprehended—the ratification of our Laws belongs to them. This right is held by them for our own security. It was feared that we might not be conversant with all the rules and regulations laid down for the government of civilized communities and that in legislating we might adopt principles at variance with these rules. But the society will claim this nor any other right no longer, than we are willing that they should exercise it. The moment that they are informed that the people of these Colonies consider themselves fully competent to govern themselves, they will withdraw their control. This the society promised to do: and this promise we have steadily kept in view; and from a recent expression of theirs in relation to Liberia we are gratified to perceive, that they are ready, the moment we request it, of them, to leave us to ourselves. Has that time arrived? Have we so progressed in intelligence and stability, as to wish the Society to withdraw its control? It is supposed by some that by a separation of interest we will be able to form such relations with foreign communities as to ensure to the Colony respectability, and the extension of its commercial interest. These conclusion may be well founded for aught I know. It is not for me to oppose them unless I am convinced that a separation would injure Liberia, in that case it would be the duty of us all to combine in opposition to any such measure.

Mr. President, if precaution was ever necessary in any instance, it is in our case. If ever a people stood in need of men of pure mind, and disinterested motives to assist them in determining a question in which their future tranquility depends we are that people. And it is impossible for thinking minds not to be alarmed when such grave questions are agitated, without having had a clear conception of their character. We learn that in other countries, when subjects interesting to the public are introduced that those persons placing themselves before the people for their suffrage, are obliged, from the very nature of the position which they have coveted, to take every proper method to enlighten their constituents.

Such a course is commendable, and should be required to be followed by our politicians. I need not tell you sir, that conflicting opinions prevail as to the practicability of a change in our relations. * * * * * *

In this state of public feeling, the subject should be handled with the greatest circumspection, and those who have taken the lead in this agitation, should spare no pains in industriously disseminating among the people their *reasons* for desiring a separation. I am anxious sir, that this subject should take some definite form. It has assumed as many forms among us, as Proteus could shapes. The people remain in ignorance as to the course sought to be pursued. Let the subject be fairly entertained.

Convince the people if we can, that they will be benefitted by a change; and shew them in what will consist the advantage. Last, though not the least in importance, let them fully understand the nature of the connection now sought to be dissolved. Let them know that we are contemplating the propriety of cutting asunder "the small cord that authorizes" our greatest earthly benefactors to exercise control over us. Let them know that all we possess, and that the liberty we now enjoy in sitting and entertaining ourselves in this spacious hall, while the banner of freedom waves over us, have been under God, through the Society,s instrumentality. When they shall have known and understood the obligations that they are under to that Body of Philanthropists, through whose benevolence they have been redeemed from a life of servitude and dependence, they will then be able to comprehend the importance of the subject now in agitation, and have their minds prepared for the impartial consideration of it.

In closing my remarks I would with all earnest, ness again, call the attention of my hearers to the subject we have had before us. As a people, I would advise them to be on the look out. As Liberian I would tell them that they have a political character to sustain, and would with the utmost sincerity persuade them to hand it down to their posterity untarnished. I would have our child en, and those who may take our places, to speak of us as fathers—to approve of our actions, and to defend our honor. With these opinions, let us be united. If we fall, let us fall together as Liberians and as Liberians let us this night, vow, that we will be true to our country the home of our adoption. Let us invoke the spirits of our fathers that have finished their labor and are now, we hope, enjoying the happiness of another and blessed world; and while we imagine that we see them hovering over us, in the likeness of a Carey, Benson, Waring, Devany, Teage and Barbour Let us renew our vows in words too plain to be misunderstood, and in language sufficiently loud to be heard by all. Yes, let us pledge to Liberia, that if we forget her, and prove unworthy of the home she affords us, may our tongues cleave to the roof of our mouths, and may our right hand forget his cunning.

I beg to tender to you sir, and the Gentlemen of this institution, my grateful acknowledgements, for the patient attention with which the observations I have made, have been listened to: and though the subject of them is not such as might have been expected yet, I am sure they will grant to me with their characteristic benevolence, every indulgence.

From the *Christian Watchman*.

SHORT ESSAY.---No. 4.

"For through each checker'd scene a contrast ran.
Too sad a proof, how great, how weak is man!"

Dr. Johnson was not more remarkable for his great mental endowments than for his singular habits and weaknesses. There his biographers and cotemporaries have minutely detailed. As they relate to the first literary man of an eminently literary age, they will, we doubt not, be read with interest; and that too, although many of them may have been read or related before.

Much that is peculiar in the habits and manners of Dr. Johnson may be attributed to his corporeal defects. One of his eyes was wholly useless, and with the other he could not distinguish the features of a person, at the distance of half a yard. His hearing was sadly defective. He was the victim of a "vile melancholy" which clouded depressed and enslaved his mind; and was disfigured by the scrofula which deprived him at times of the control of his nerves. Physical infirmities like these ought surely to palliate much of his rudeness, severity, and ill-humor. But many of his peculiarities are also to be referred to the sufferings and calamities of his boyhood and youth, when the character is moulded and the manners are formed. The events of the early part of his life were a series of struggles with the adversities and disappointments of fortune. He had been cheered and gladdened by few of the world,s smiles and favors; but had often experienced its frowns and reverses. The gentler emotios which polish and refine social intercourse were, in him, stifled if not extinguished,—with these considerations in view let us proceed to notice some of these traits

In powers of conversation he had not during his life and has not since had, an equal. In large companies he brooked no rival; much less a victor. He talked for victory. With his boundless flow of language, his fertile imagination, his acute understanding, his sound common sense, and his inexhaustible fund of illustration, he was never left without a resource. If argument failed, he sheltered himself under a sophism; if that was detected, he marshalled his ready wit and humor, and if neither of these silenced his adversary, he terminated the contest with a pointed and facetious retort. Goldsmith who was often the mark for these arrows, once said, "There is no arguing with Johnson; for when his pistol misses fire, he knocks you down with the butt end of it." His stentorian voice which he often raised to its highest pitch, his boisterous and impetuous manners, and his careless disregard of others contributed much to his success. Burke, Gibbon, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Goldsmith and Garrick eminent as they were, yet dreaded an encounter with Johnson. Confident of his power and fearless of opposition, he reigned the despot in the social and literary circles of London.

But justly celebrated as he is for his superiority in conversational talent he is perhaps more notorious for his rude and unfeeling treatment of his associates and friends. He sacrificed on one. Dress, manners, opinions, and tastes, were each at times objects of censure and abuse. If Goldsmith, bashful and blundering at the bar, ventured to express an opinion different from his own, Johnson silenced him with "Sir you are impertinent." A Scotish clergyman happened to speak slightingly of the Church of England:—Johnson turned upon, him "Sir you know no more of our church than a Hottentot!" Dr. Johnson and Dr. Adam Smith once ended a dispute in these courteous terms:—Johnson. "you lie" Smith, "you are a son of a—!" Of the hundreds of other instances which might be collected, we will mention only one. It is his reply to Miss H. More, on the occasion of her introduction, and is recorded in the Memoirs of Madame D'Arblay. Hannah More was then but a young girl, and was only known as the authoress of two or three little poems. She had heard much of Dr. Johnson and regarded him with a species of veneration. On being presented to him, she naturally enough began to express her sense of his great merits, and to talk of the pleasure and instruction which she had received from his writings. He listened to her for some time in silence. At length he turned surneddenly to her, with a stern and angry countenance, and said, "Madam, before you flatter a man so grossly to his face, you should consider whether or not your flattery is worth his having."

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rors, usually collected about him a crowd of wondering spectators.

While eating and drinking Johnson seemed to have forgotten the proprieties, the decencies of life. "When at table," says his idolatrous biographer, "he was totally absorbed in the business of the moment; his looks seemed riveted to his plate; nor would he, unless when in very high company say one word, or even pay the least attention to what was said by others, till he had satisfied his appetite; which was so fierce and indulged with such intenseness, that while in the act of eating, the veins of his forehead swelled, and generally a strong perspiration was visible."

He was accustomed to say that "he who dressed a good dinner was a more excellent and more useful member of society, than he who wrote a good poem" Tea was his favorite beverage; and he drank of it immoderately. Twelve cups was his usual allowance but he sometimes drank twenty-five.

He dressed like a slover; but demanded extreme neatness of apparel in those who visited him. He kept late hours; but violently censured the practice in others. He took offence on the least slight, but gave it without consideration. He offended Mrs Boswell by saying, &c.; and won the love of Mrs. Thrale by doing so. He detested all affectation; but always wrote in an inflated, artificial style Mr. M'Cauley has named it, the *Johnsonese*

These are a few of the peculiarities, weaknesses, and inconsistencies which mingled with the character of the great philosopher, moralist, lexicographer, critic and biographer, and made him a wonderful matter of amusement and interest to his associates and admirers, but serve chiefly as a proof and illustration of the general truth that we only behold dimly discernible spots on the sun's disk. Perhaps there are few characters that, under the severe scrutiny, would bear public scrutiny as well. But in the faults we discern in his character we shall not fail to cherish his memory with grateful and pleasing regard Recollecting with thankfulness suffered from the world within as well as from the world without we shall wonder that his failings, numerous as they were, had been so few, and his patience and fortitude such a load of ills, had been so great. Exercising that charity for which the best of us still have too much need, we shall forget his weaknesses and errors in the contemplation of his many virtues and merits.

BRUNO.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

Mr. Editor:—Agriculture, in other countries, is considered the most important of all the other branches of business that men engage in—while in Liberia, we look upon it, as an object of secondary importance.

How long shall we continue to prefer investing our funds in commerce, which is very uncertain in its operation to the more sure and certain plan of acquiring an independence in the cultivation of sugar and coffee. It is true, that we cannot hope, until we obtain draught animals, to cultivate sugar in such quantities and on such terms as to admit of our exporting it; but we can and ought to make enough for our own consumption.

Coffee can be raised in any quantity and on terms that would enable us to export it to foreign markets, and have it placed *there* in competition with the most favored of its kind. I have heard foreigners who are judges of the article, speak of our coffee in the most flattering terms—they pronounced it to be equal in quality to any in the world.

There can be no doubt about it—we must grow some staple article, the prosperity of Liberia, will in a great measure depend upon the attention we give to the cultivation of its soil. To place our sole dependence on the small business we do in bartering for Camwood and Palm Oil would imply a want of the common understanding that would not be inexcusable in an untutored African. We have lived in a state of deplorable indolence sufficiently long. Let us bestir ourselves and be determined to raise an article that will bring to our ports the shipping of the civilized world, and let that article be *coffee*.

There are other articles, that we might cultivate to an advantage, and which, though not possessing the same permanent profit as coffee, would no doubt well repay the growers for any disbursement they might make in raising them, I allude to the Ground Pea, and the small Red Pepper, both of these articles are eagerly sought after—they are like the coffee natives of the soil, and would require but little trouble and expense to grow them. They can be raised in large quantities and a ready market can always be obtained for them in Europe and the United States.

If you think these suggestions, which I have hastily thrown together, worthy a place in your columns, you may at some future time hear from me again.

Yours.

THE FRIEND.

Monrovia
Nov 5th 1845

We are decidedly of the opinion of "The Friend" who "by the by" is one of our staunch friends in all measures. We know it to be the pride and boast of every civilized government to know for a certainty that they do grow an abundance of produce for home consumption, and for exportation, and until we are assured that we have attained this point, we need not stretch ourselves beyond measure. The great business of a government is the successful tillage of its soil, and the education of its people. This fact we believe is universally admitted, we do not hesitate to avow the belief, that without far more extensive regulations on these points than have yet been made, our bright prospects of Liberia's rise must go down.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

Mr. Editor:—In casting my eyes over Africa's Directory of the 12th inst. I find a portion of one of its columns is appropriated to the notice of the "Union Sisters of Charity Society's" twelfth anniversary, held in this town on the 6th inst. in which the remarks there made by the sagacious Editor, commends and at the same time finds fault with the singing of the quire. He justly remarks "We find fault one week, and that is by no means a particular, but a general one. It is a custom which the choruses have adopted from the States, of falling into more or repeating for the last two lines of the last verse, in every hymn"

Well, Mr. Editor as you ask Mr. Editor, whether or not a custom of this or that description, and would [illegible] movement in the way of singing

[illegible] say, that such was the case [illegible] Anniversary! Sir, I think [illegible] right when I say there was more of [illegible] verse of the hymns sung, [illegible] sung as laid down in the [illegible] Communion, and therefore must be [illegible] to the rules of same. Sir, as you [illegible] "in Liberia" what was not the case [illegible] Anniversary, but [illegible] appear as a [illegible] the regulations must [illegible] to show me to [illegible] knowledge of the singing as I participated more [illegible]

A word, Mr. Editor, rather severe with the young Society, in owning it to be his first essay at public speaking he might have been a little more lenient, with [illegible] So you must first coming on the stage [illegible] expects instant success, nor does he think himself—though he solicits the clemency of profound critics, free from their keen and cutting remarks. Nor is the more experienced more escape the scrutinizing glance: and I do not suppose the young aspirant thought himself more infallible than his most thorough-bread compeers in such business.

The "Good sisters" he would not have them think or look hard by way of remark, because he thinks they were guilty of a little [illegible] by way of "*excess of drapery*." Now I do not profess to be one of the most scrutinizing and inspecting person of the age, neither do animate and inanimate objects pass me without noticing in my leading points or particularities they may possess. And I think if I may be allowed to judge no "*excess of drapery*" was worn by the society, when that body congregated to celebrate their anniversary, unless sir, he the suggesting and improving Editor alludes to vails, worn by some of its members which may appear new, and unnecessary by himself and others, but to me are indispensably necessary, as he suggests an improvement in the manner of raising collections at the door by appointing there a Young Miss, who then would have a protection from the penetrating stare of the passing stranger. It is understood that the Editor means a member of the society to hold the hat or whatever may be used.

In the evening many ladies appeared somewhat gaily attired, but it was not restricted or confined to the good sisters for it seemed pretty general throughout the rooms in somewhat a tasteful manner.

AN OBSERVER.

NOTICE.

The subscribers having been engaged for several years in the transaction of a *general wholesale commission business*, hereby offer their services to the public in that capacity.

Our business comprehending the leading articles of Drugs and Dye stuffs, Palm Oil, Ivory, Hides, Gum Copal, Peppers, Ebony, Gold Dust, and other kinds of *African produce*,—we flatter ourselves that with our knowledge of the different markets for these articles, we can present sufficient inducements to shippers to avail of our services

Reasonable advances in money, or purchases of goods on order, will be made on all consignments when requested;—the consignees always being in possession of Bill Lading of the articles shipped, which will be required to be made over to them in the form usual in such cases.

☞*Not office in spiritous liquors.*

THOMBLY & LAMSON,
15 and 16,
Commercial Wharf.

Boston, Mass. U. S. A.
July 21st, 1845.

UNION SISTERS OF CHARITY SOCIETY.

The twelfth Anniversary of this Society was held on Thursday the 6th of November 1845 in the Baptist Church, the services commenced a quarter before eleven —The meeting was opened by singing the tune—"Stonefield" to the words commencing.

"Eternal source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ
While in thy temple we appear,
To hail the sovereign of the year."

After which an appropriate prayer was offered up by Rev. H. Teage —(Singing by the Society tune "Daughter of Zion."—Reading the constitution of the Society by Mr. James C. Minor.—Abstract of the annual report read, by the Society's Agent. (Singing by the Society tune —Newburg.—Address by Mr. Henry J. Roberts,—singing by the Society, tune "Creation." Concluding prayer by Rev. James Eden (Singing by the Society, "Anthem for Easter." Benediction by Rev H. Teage.

The meeting was well attended by the Citizens generally. The singing is said to have been well done, and as a demonstration of this truth it has been remarked by a gentleman of no ordinary taste for musick that such was the effect of the singing on him that he felt somewhat electrified by it. The Address gave a very gratifying account of the Society's labour for the last 12 years, and we must say that the young speaker handled his subject throughout systematically, to the praise and admiration of the Audience generally, in behalf of the Society I wish him success on all similar occasions.

A. W. ANDERSON.
Society's Agent.

MILITARY.

At a meeting of the Military Officers held at the Court House November 3rd 1845.

Colonel B. P. Yates, was called to the chair. Lieutenant W F. Brown, appointed secretary

Col. Yates being called on to state the object of the meeting, rose and stated:—

That the meeting was called to make the necessary arrangements for the celebration of the first of December insuing, the day on which the decisive battle was fought, which gave such a signal triumph and victory over our savage foes.

Resolved,—That there be a committee of five appointed by this meeting, whose duty it shall be to make such necessary arrangements for that day as may be thought proper.

Resolved,—That Captains J. W. Barbour, W. J. Roberts. Lieuts. J. N. Lewis, P. Skipwith, I. S. Bratcher, be that committee.

Resolved.—That all foreign as well as colonial vessels that may be in harbour on that day, be requested to display their flags.

Resolved,—That each warehouse and grocery be closed, and that we desist from any and all mercantile operations on that day

B. P. YATES, *President.*
W. F. BROWN *Secretary.*

ORDER OF THE DAY FOR THE CELEBRATION OF THE FIRST DECEMBER.

1. One gun from Central Fort will announce the dawn of day.

2. At 8 o'clock A. M. one gun from Central Fort, at which time the flag of the colony will be displayed.

3. At 9 o'clock A. M. the troops will be assembled in Broad Street.

4. At 10. o'clock A. M. the troops will form in front of the Government House, to escort His Excellency the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and civil officers to the M. E. Church, to hear an oration to be delivered by Mr. H. W. Erskein.

5. One gun will announce the movement of the procession from the Government House to H Street, down H. Street to Broad Street, down Broad Street to E. Street, up E. Street to the M. E. Church.

6. The troops after the oration will form to receive His Excellency the Governor, Lieut. Governor, and civil officers.

7. At 12 o'clock the national salute of 22 guns will be fired from Central Fort.

8. At Sunset one gun from Central Fort, at which time the flag will be struck.

J. W. BARBOUR,
W. J. ROBERTS,
JAMES N. LEWIS,
P. SKIPWITH,
I. S. BRATCHER.
Committee of arrangements.

Monrovia,
November 13th 1845.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, NOV. 7th, 1845.

Our readers will pardon the paucity of Editorial in this number.

Had we been informed in time, that the duty of conducting this number of the paper would have fallen to our lot, we should no doubt have prepared ourself for the task,—we do not say to credit—but according to our ability. There are many things that transpires in Liberia daily, that furnishes subjects enough to talk and write about, did we notice them, any of which if properly written, and well arranged would not disgrace our columns. But such is the fact what is one man's business is not every body's. We would here call the attention of our readers to the address of Gen. Lewis, delivered before the Liberia Lyceum, as it is a judicious, and well written article. We prefer commending it to the notice of all who love Liberia, than to make any lengthy remarks on it ourself. Certain are we that eleven twelfths of the inhabitants of these colonies entertain like sentiments with the General, and we are very certain his position is a correct one. We regret that any strictures were made on the publication of that address, as the paragraphs left out, doubtless would have discovered to the reader little more light on the subject.

His closing remarks are certainly eloquent. They exhibit more than ordinary mental reflection on the course of conduct we ought to persue in order to hand down unsullied and unimpaired our political career to our children's children. His suggestions are well timed and proper, and ought to be responded to by every thinking Liberian.

PUBLIC DISCUSSION.

There is an old maxim, but never too old to be reiterated (viz) when public sentiment is agitated, truth spontaneously springs up. Let the whole populace mind, with its "Press" and various civil institutions, be concentrated on any one subject, and truth will rise paramount. For proof; notice the progress which the subject of slavery has made. As soon as public attention had fixed itself upon the evils and dangers it is likely to entail on the American people, a great and prevailing change was evident to all, this general and popular agitation may throw up much strife and delusion. Yet nevertheless, error whose certain fate is inevitable must sink, and give place to truth.

The subject of Liberia's independence, is much discussed by all classes—by the learned and the unlearned, —by the mechanic at their work—by men on ship board, —by the farmer in his farm—by the way side, and in public halls,

Who does not see the probable result—the inevitable conclusion of these inquiries? How much of that spirit which is wrong will be detected? How rapid is our present advance to that point of light where the truth on this great subject can be seen!! A happy circumstance for the human race, when an enlightened people consents to elicit truth from the smallest political or moral question. Man is sure to gain something. Could the people of these colonies, for one [illegible] their [illegible] powers upon the great question. "how shall the whole people of these colonies betters their condition by severing the connection that subsists between them and the American Colonization Society" Could this subject become a general topic. Scrupulously view from its origin to its end, or from its cause to its effects as general as other matters are now, how much might be hoped. Until this is so or something near it, in vain may we hope to see any thing permanently done about this independence of Liberia.

If the people desire freedom and all that follows in its train, they will better insure it by this method than by any other, they too, will better elicit the sympathies of all classes of citizens in this matter; but as long as some men prefer to be the sole actors in this affair, regardless of the opinions and counsels of the whole colony nothing can, or will be done. This was predict.

The people must be enlightened on all subjects touching their interest, either by public meetings or by other proper and laudable mediums, which we believe is the uniform course taken in every other country, and which in time past was practiced in these colonies.

A RUMOR AFLOAT.

It is here rumored about, that the American Colonization Society are preparing to found a colony in the interior of some one or other of our frontier settlements. If this news be true we bid them "God's speed." In our opinion it would be one of the best steps ever taken by that body to promote civilization, christianization and internal improvements there is no doubt that a thousand facilities to interior trade would be found consequent on such a measure.

We would call the attention of our citizens to the fact —that very few of our African neighbors succeeded, last season in raising their crops of Rice,—owing to the rainy season having set in earlier than it usually does, and those of them that were more fortunate, made but very small crops. Therefore we need not look to them for any supplies

We are pleased to see the earnestness with which all classes of our citizens have entered into the planting of eatables, and we would recommend to them the propriety of increasing their fields, so as to prevent the possibility of a repetition of the dificulties we had to labor under a few months since.

So essential is *knowledge*, if not to virtue, at least to all the ends of virtue, that, without it, benevolence itself, when accompanied by power, may be as destructive and desolating as intentional tyranny.—*Dr. Brown*

POETRY

Washington City Prison.

BY ELIZABETH M. CHANDLER.

Thou dark, and drear, and melancholy pile!
Who seemest, like a guilty penitent,
To brood o'er horrors in thy bosom pent.
Until the sunbeams that around thee smile,
And the glad breath of heaven, have become
A hatred and a mockery to thy gloom.—
Stern fabric! I will commune with thee awhile!
And from thy hollow echoes, and the gale
That moans round thy dark cells, win back the tale
Of thy past history;—give thy stones a tongue,
And bid them answer me, and let the sighs
That round thy walls so heavily arise,
Be vocal, and declare from whence they sprung;
And by what passion of intense despair—
What aching throb of life-consuming care,
From the torn heart of anguish they were wrung.

Receptacle of guilt! hath guilt *alone*,
Stain'd with its falling tears thy foot worn floor,
When the harsh echo of the closing door
Hath died upon the ear, and flinging prone
His from upon the earth, thy chilling gloom
Seem'd to the wretch the sentence of his doom—
Say, beat'st thou witness to no heart rung groan,
Bursting from sinless bosoms, whom the hand
Of tyrant power hath serv'd from the hand
Of the earth's holiest and dearest things,
And thrust amidst thy darkness? Speak! declare
If only the rude felon's curse and prayer,
Mix'd with wild wail and wilder laughter, rings
Within those dreary walls! Or if there be
No spirit fainting there with agony,
That not from their own crimes, but foul oppression springs!

Ha! am I answer'd?—Is that startling cry,
Bursting from some wild beast, with anguish riven,
And rising up to register in heaven,
Its blighting tale of outrage;—the reply.
Was heard distinctly terrible—It sprung
From a sad house hold group, who wildly clung
Together, in their frantic agony,
Till they were torn by savage hands apart,
Wound arms from twining arms, and heart from heart,
Never to meet again! What had they done,
Thou tool of avarice and tyranny?
That they should thus be given o'er to thee
And thy guilt haunted cells? Where sire and son,
Mother and babe, all partners in one crime,
As dreadful as the fate that through all time,
Clings to them with a grasp they may not shun?

No!—let the tale be spoken, though it burn
The cheek with shame to breathe it—let it go
Forth to the winds that the wide globe may know
Our vileness, and the rudest savage turn
And point, with taunting finger, to the spot,
Whereupon thou standest; that all men may blot
Our name with its deserved taint, and spurn
Our vaunting laws of justice with the heel
Of low contumely; that every peal
Of triumph, may be answer'd with a shout
Of biting mockery; and our starry flag,
Our glorious banner! may dishonor'd, drag
Its proud folds in the dust, or only float
The gules of heaven, to a broader mark
For scorn to spit at;—oh, thou depot dark,
Where souls and human limbs are melted out,

In fiendish traffic!—No! Those weeping ones
Have done no evil;—but their brother's hand
Hath rudely burst the sacred house hold band,
And given, with heart more flinty than thy stones,
His victims to thy deeping, and thy chains,
Till he hath sold them! They within whose veins
Blood like his own is coursing, and whose moans
Are torn from hearts as deathless as his own!
And there thou stand'st, where Freedom's altar stone
Is darken'd by thy shadows, and the cry,
That thrills so fearfully upon the air,
With its wild tale of anguish and dispair,
Blends with the pæns that are swelling high,
To do her homage!—I have sometimes felt
As I could hate my country for her guilt,—
Until in bitter tears the mood went by.

EXTINCTION OF SLAVERR—At the late public meeting in opposition to slavery, held in Wilmington, Delaware, it was stated that three fourths of the inhabitants of the State are ready to sign a petition for the immediate abolition of slavery in that State, granting moderate compensation to the owners.—There are only about 3000 in the State. It is also said that Thomas H. Benson, U. S. Senator from Missouri, is about to submit a proposition to the Legislature of that State, for the abolition of slavery there

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Address to Youth by A. B. Eddy.

To secure the respect of others, and to be useful in life, you must cherish proper *respect for public opinion*. This is a duty which you owe *yourself*. I here introduce a subject which is often improperly understood. By respect for public opinion, I do not mean that you should, of necessity, adopt it, and be borne away before it, but that you should have regard to it and act in view of it. nothing will be more destructive to your influence and usefulness, than to become indifferent to public opinion and to act, irrespective of that opinion. Your object, as a member of the vast community, is, or should be, to derive all the good you can, and to impart all that salutary influence which lies within your power. You hear it often said of some—and it is said and heard too, perhaps, with commendation—"they are perfectly indifferent to public opinion—have no regard for what others think or say—they are original characters—have dignity and fortitude enough to stand alone." I can never hear such remarks without recurring to those two sound maxims, which you all may have met: "He that thinks the world can live without him, is unwise and he who thinks that he can live without the world is a fool." An original character! independent! no respect for the opinions and habits of others! then flee society, retire from the companionship of man; you are wholly unworthy their respect and worse than useless. You may live on her indulgence, and at their expense, but in no way contribute to the public good.

Do you ask, what is proper respect for public opinion? I reply, it is not necessarily to suppose that public sentiment is correct. It is not blindly to sanction what it would advocate. Nor is it to fall in with public opinion and comply with its long established habits of feeling and action. It is not to court, flatter, and obsequiously caress, each and every department of life. It is not to adopt the maxim of false politeness, and make yourself at home and on a level with every one you meet, and every circle into which you fall.

There is a certain undignified obsequiousness, a condescension to weakness and sin, to gain and enjoy public favour, which good sense and enlightened policy abhor. That this ranges far and wide, and too often influences the conduct of public political men, is too obvious to deny. Over these scurrility and prostituted sentiment have unlimited control. This is indeed respect for public sentiment, but the contrary of that which I would enjoin.

There is another submission to public sentiment to which I would allude. A disposition to allow public evils to exist, from the fear of arousing popular indignation in attempting their correction.—These evils abound among us; the depraved and abandoned feast and fatten like vampires, on the blood of virtue and we make an annual sacrifice to these cannibals, in the ruined habits, blasted for tunes, and lost souls of many a youth that might otherwise have adorned society and blessed the world. This is not respect for public opinion, it is a slavish fear of the influence and malignity of degraded and worthless men, united, perhaps with the dreaded of incurring the imputation of becoming the officious conservator of other mens morals and prosperity. Under this false respect for public sentiment, evils are left to grow, and spread and fasten themselves on the bosom of the community, which ought to arouse the indigdation of every virtuous citizen, and prompt to remedial efforts from all.

Respect for public opinion does not imply that you should make no efforts to alter and improve it It is not perfect and changeless. But respect for public sentiment, when correct, does demand a conformity to it on your part, when such conformity does not involve the sacrifice or derelict on of principle. Do not, for the sake of private opinion, or the pride of consistency, tenaciously cling to your own opinion and pursue your own way, because they are *your own*, when harmony with public feeling and action would be no other sacrifice for you than your own views and customs. Opposing others and rejecting their sentiment, when principle and virtue does not demand it, is unwise and undignified. In this changing world, changes do not imply instability and fickleness of character, but more often a becoming regard for public improvement, and an evidence of our own advancement in knowledge.

Respect for public opinion, implies that we do not overlook its existing character, in all our efforts to influence and improve society. We must study the character of public sentiment, and meet it in the way, best calculated to improve it, if wrong. Sometimes that sentiment is such, that a bold stroke may be given and an amazing change be wrought in an hour. More often it is such, that we must act through remote and unsuspected channels, and bring our influence, to bear with modest and mild sway over more distant evils, that we may ultimately reach and remedy the disease, that preys on the vitals of the community. It is one of the uniform principles of Providence, that great moral causes and changes are gradual in their growth, and generally slow in reaching maturrity, in proportion to the importance and permanence of their character.

Respect for public opinion implies, that we should not do unnecessary *violence* to public feeling. There is much improvement lost and many valuable revolutions defeated forever, by an utter disregard of the finer feelings of men, as well as of their ignorance, interests, and long-settled habits of thought and action. We often attempt too much and accomplish nothing; but a miserable and ruinous reaction ensues and the very evils which we sought to remedy, recoil upon us with double power.

As youth, just rising, to assume the control of the public interests, you will be required to influence and lead its opinions. You are not to take it for granted that these are in all respects right, and of course will continue so, and to yield yourselves up to their sway. This though too common, is not the respect for public sentiment which is due from you. It is not respect for yourselves, but a guilty sacrifice of private judgment and character to the vitiated propensities and habits of men. As citizens of a country, whose hope and safety is in virtue and intelligence; much more, as Christians, you ought to see public opinion correct and sustained in enlightened, holy, and dignified elevation, and give to it the sanction and support of intellectual eminence and moral purity.

I hope that you understand what I mean by *respect for public opinion*. It is such an accommodation to the views and habits of men; such a regard for the feelings and interests, that you may gain their confidence, do them the most good, and most powerfully aid in correcting and sustaining pure the public sentiment on all subjects of interests and duty. It may require, for one in this connection to remain by a course of conduct which would prove yourself, *in the selection of your associates in life*. Let them be such, as may, such, as will add to your reputation and usefulness. Make them the virtuous, the able, the profligate, and impure, and thus degrade yourself, you soon sink to their level, and participate in all the guilt and meanness of their character and serve but to encourage them in the headings of their loved corruption. We are not, in our best state, so free from moral contamination that we can breathe the air of guilt and pollution and not be tainted, within the soul of virtue feels the disease of disgrace and death. Let the idle, the vicious the immoral, and profane, be seen as welcome visitors at your home, or as your accustomed associates, and by the immutable laws of affinity and moral influence, you will not only be viewed by others as they are viewed, but you will soon become what they are, vicious, idle, profane and impure. I would bar and drive from my door and society such a man, as I would expel a pestilence. You are more safe with the robber prowling around your dwelling than with such. Your virtue purity peace reputation, and religion, are all gone, if your associates are not good.

A conscientious regard to this duty, will render an additional suggestion respecting the love of games, wholly unnecessary. An indulgence in these ought not to be expected in an age distinguished for refinement and the rich sources of intellectual improvement. The associations to which they will lead you, their uniform and degrading influence, vitiating sensibility and destroying time, are such, that the slightest allusion to them in this place, is all that is needed. As beings of thought and feeling accountable for time and destined to eternity, you will not waste probation, and thus incur the frown of God.

The last duty which I would impress upon you, is, *to be prepared against all possible vicissitudes*. You live in a world of changes, and peace in looking on that infinitely momentous change, that fixes you eternal states immutable *forever*. Here is a duty that presses upon you. Be prepared for changes. If not, when they come, and come they will, your composure is gone, your fortitude lost, your spirit broken, the man sinks to a child, and the Christian is obscured in the weakness of desertion and the misery of unbelief. Thus, in a moment one solitary revolution may blast your happiness and reputation and leave you a mere wreck of moral and moral being, incapable of repair and unfit for action, in any future effort of usefulness or duty.

What if from want of industry, you are unfitted to labour, when the changes and the chances of life have stripped you of support, and like the unjust steward, you can neither dig nor beg? Have you not injured yourself? What, if when placed where mental energy, intellectual force, and resources are demanded, you are found ignorant? Who must be reproached? Who, accused of neglected duty, but yourself! If void of moral honesty, when trust would, but cannot be reposed; if in the hour of need, by indulgence of intemperates desires, you find your frame weakened and wasted; your mind enfeebled and impaired; your character and credit gone—a wretched bankrupt in body, mind, morals, and estate yourself becomes the *greatest creditor*—the greatest SUFFER. And if friends desert you then, you have no friend in God! Sickness invades and lays your outward frame in the dust, the inward man to rise in renovated energy on its ruins. When death, with untried pains and terrors, and eternity spreads its changeless scenes! O! to be unprepared! What robbery, cruel robber, of thine own eternal good! Endless reproaches shall thy lost spirit give, and that pure sense of just revenge, God in thy creation gave the soul, shall react upon itself the worm that never dies; and with this, the sad reflection, that your blasted reputation and blighting influence still live and will live forever and two worlds claim, as their possession, and pass their sentence on your character. The one will write your epitaph here, the other your destiny hereafter. Your eternal spirit shall review the one and anticipate the other in the endurance of a just and righteous retribution.

THE LAW.

1. The spirit of the law is all equility and justice In a government based on true principles, the law is the sole sovereign of a nation It watches over its subjects in their business, in their recreation and their sleep. It guards their fortunes, their lives, and their honors.

2. In the broad noon day and the dark midnight it ministers to their security. It accompanies them to the altar and festal board. It watches over the ship of the merchant, though a thousand leagues intervene; over the seed of the husbandman abandoned for a season to the earth; over the studies of the student, the labors of the mechanic, the opinions of every man.

3. None are high enough to offend it with impunity, none so low that it scorns to protect them. It is throned with the king, and trate, but it also hovers over the couch of the lovely, and lands sentinel scrupulously preserving to the felon whatever right he has not forfeited.

4 The light of the law illuminates the palace and the novel, and surrounds the cradle and the bier. The strength of the law laughs fortresses to scorn, and burns the intrenchments of iniquity. The power of the law crushes the power of man and strips wealth of unrighteous immunity. It is the thread of Dædalus, to guide us through the labrynths of cunning. It is the spear of Ithuriel to detect falsehood and deceit.

5 It is the faith of the martyr to shield us from the fires of persecution—it is the good man's reliance—the wicked one's dread—the bulwark of piety—the upholder of morality—the guardian of right—the distributer of justice—its power is irresistible—its dominion is disputable. It is above us, and around us, and within us—we can not fly from its protection—we can not avert its vengeance.—*Lit Messenger.*

A TRAP. There is a half whispered story going the rounds—It is breathed with caution in the parlor from friend to friend—the chamber maid tells the cook, with injunctions not to use her name in the affair, and the cook whispers it to the coachman, who in turn tells it in an under tone to the ostler, who, having none of the household to whisper it to, deals it out in small portions at the bar-room of the tavern where he usually spends his evenings. "You don't say so?" says one opening his eyes as if he was witnessing the reality of the opening of the sixth seal, "Just what I expected!" exclaimed another, tossing off his toddy as if all things were matters of fact. "He's a snake in the grass!" vociferates a third, puffing a long nine as if he were drawing on a bank for specie.

Enough—we have kept the reader in a mortal dread of suspense,, all to no purpose We would give the particulars of this strange rumor were we not waiting for the *denouement*—which will, doubtless, come off with considerable eclat to one party or the other.

What, in the old Harry, has got into the married men? We heard of one the other day who is (or was) a prominent member of the church—who met with a beautiful and accomplished married lady, and immediately commenced writing amatory letters to her—who little dreaming of the trap that was laid for him, received the husband's answers over the signature of the wife and who at last found that the affair had progressed so far that a meeting was appointed. The husband, in the meanwhile, had a "decoy duck" out, and, had it not been for some bubbling on the part of said decoy duck, there is little doubt but the outward coat of the *rogue* would have become very intimately acquainted with cow hide

Such stories as these will frequently get wind, and there is no stooping them—but a *hint* has sometimes a very beneficial effect.

Caxton had the merit of introducing the Roman printing as used in Italy; and his successor, Pinson, triumphed by domesticating the Roman letter. The dash, or perpendicular line, thus ||; was the only punctuation they used. It was however discovered that "the craft of pointing we I used makes the sentence very light." The more elegant comma supplanted the long uncouth ||; the colon was a refinement, "showing that there is more to come." But the semicolon was a Latin delicacy which the obtuse English typography resisted. So late as 1580 and 1590, treatises on orthography do not recognize any such innovator; the Bible of 1592, though printed with appropriate accuracy, is without a semicolon, but in 1593 its full rights are established by Charles Butler, s English Grammer In this chronology of the four points of punctuation, it is evident that Shakespear could never have used the semicolon; a circumstance which the profound Geo. Chalmers mourns over, opining that semicolons would often have saved the poet from his commentators.—*D' Israeli's Amenities of Literature.*

HOW TO HELP A MAN.—That eminent physician, Zimmerman, being ordered to attend Frederick the Great, in his last illness, the king one day said to him, "You have, I presume, helped many a man into another world." This was rather a bitter pill for the doctor; but the dose he administered to his Majesty was as judicious a mixture of truth and flattery. "Not so many as your Majesty, nor with so much honor to myself," was the reply.

A ROMISH NUT.—A Roman Catholic priest some time since, in Germany, entering the pulpit, took a walnut into it. He told the people that the shell was tasteless and valueless—that was Calvin's Church. The skin was nauseous, disagreeable, worthless, valueless—that was the Lutheran Church. He then said that he would show them the holy Roman Apostolic Church He cracked the nut, and found it rotten.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, AND A. W. ANDERSON, ASSISTANT EDITORS.

VOL. XIV MONROVIA, LIBERIA (WEST-AFRICA) NOVEMBER 28. 1845. NO. 5

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It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearges are paid.

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AGENTS FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

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Edina,	Rev. JAMES MOORE
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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Address to Youth.

CHAPTER II.

In calling you to a review of your *duties*, I would not have you unmindful of your degeneracy, yet I would have you feel, that, though in ruins, you stand forth as the wreck of no common creation; you are intelligent, moral and responsible still, and capable of restoration to a glory unequalled by man in innocence, or angels unfallen. God gave infinite value to man, by the impress of his own image; he spoke of his still higher value when redeemed, while all the movements of this world, and the revealed realities of eternity, stamp with infinite words your responsible immortality. No order of beings has created in heaven and on earth such amazing interest as the race of man; and each one of you forms a constituent part of that race for whom this interest is felt and each one of you is a partaker of that responsibility which it imposes. And if God never has, and never will overlook you, amidst the vast varieties of being; if he numbers the hairs of your head, and watches the moments of your rest, well does it become you to regard your being your relations, and your high responsibility.

What are the DUTIES which you owe YOURSELF

I. SELF RESPECT. By *self-respect* I do not mean pride, nor the aspirations of ambition, nor any kindred to these unlovely passions. Nor do I mean, that you should regard yourself as essential to the honour of the world or the glory of God: but I do mean that you should look upon those powers which God has given you, and upon those influences which arise from the character and circumstances of your life and regard all these as clothing you with value to others; viewing yourselves as susceptible of ennobling influences, and capable of imparting such influences to others; and *as such*, not to permit your nature to be debased, nor your influence to be vitiated. As youth, you should respect yourself, not so much for what you are as for what you may become, under the wise and gracious care of heaven. What expansion of mind you may attain along the track of line and through ceaseless ages! What riches of knowledge drink in from infinite wisdom! exalted worth and moral excellence received from the grace of God!

You are, indeed, to have no respect for yourself considered in valuation as to personal moral worth; for, of this you are destitute: but you are to respect yourselves for those *principles* of moral being which united with your rational powers, so distinguish you in the rank of created existence. On these your influence, your usefulness, your happiness depend. Existence, animal and rational, and even unbounded attainments of intellectual worth, without these moral principles, would neither create nor allow the cultivation of piety.

If you have not *self-respect*, those intellectual powers and moral principles will be neglected, waste away their useless and perverted energies; the rational and responsible soul will sink, the wreck and ruins of what was created valuable and exalted the miserable memorial of what might have been re-en-stamped with the image of its Author, and risen on high an eternal testimony of its Author,s glory.

Self-respect is not only essential to the improvement of our intellectual and moral powers, the securities and culture of virtue and religion but it is essential towards securing the respect of our fellowmen, and preparing the way for valuable influence among them.

Mark that man who has no respect for himself, and for your life, you cannot respect him, nor intrust any thing of interest to his care. You know he has or will become the victim of his own unhallowed passion; a prey to all the crowding and corrupting influences of a fallen world. He may for a time amuse the world, and yet the world despise him, and he early sinks useless and miserable.

Self-respect is the first successful step towards the reformation of injured character. No efforts will avail without this. This is one of the surest pledges of advancement and success in life, and it is one of the strongest barriers of protection which our Creator has thrown around us. Respect yourself, or neither God nor man will respect you. *Respect yourself*, and resolve to secure the respect of the wise and good; and as you advance in years, you will rise in life, find your associations with the intelligent and virtuous and be stimulated to constant efforts for increased worth and usefulness.

2. SELF-PRESERVATION is *an imperious duty that rests upon you.*

By this I do not mean simply, that you are bound to preserve your safety, health, and life. *Self-preservation* I extend far beyond this. Man is complex in his nature, and complex in his character; and by self-preservation, I mean a sacred regard to all his powers and faculties, physical and moral on which his good and the design of his existence depends.

On *self preservation*, every thing rests, which stands connected with the value and responsibility of probation. There is something more meant than the simple pleasure of existence and instinctive love of being, when we say it is man,s duty to preserve his life; for that life stands connected with reason and moral feeling, and the interest of others, while infinite and endless results are suspended on its continuance and improvement.

The duty here presented, which you owe yourself, is comprehensive, and embraces, *First*, the duty of preserving *life*.

Second, the duty of preserving *health*. Upon this, much of the value and pleasure of life depend. Neglect this, and you impair reason, relax energy, and early destroy life itself. When God has extended the number of our years to threescore and ten, the millions who are swept so early to eternity will present a fearful array of *self-destroyers* at the judgment day. Here it becomes our duty, to suppress inordinate desire, and quench the fire of youthful passions; to avoid excessive and exhausting labours, beyond what usefulness and duty demand; to guard against habits of living, that impair native energies, cloud the mind, and vitiate moral sensibility. We must avoid such society intercourse, and amusement; recreation and study, and I will add, religious services, as entrench on hours which God has given for rest, and which our nature demands; with all those extravagancies and exposures which so early spread paleness, and weakness, and disease over such multitudes of our youth, and which are peopling the grave with their millions of victims every year.

3. *Self-preservation* implies the duty of securing and preserving your *liberty*. I mean not freedom from chains, tyranny, oppression and servitude alone, but I mean also exemption from those oppressive influences, which circumscribe and control the free use of those principles which were made for freedom of action. It is your duty to stand aloof and free from those shackles that fetter the energies of the mind, and circumscribe the independence of thought. Not that you are to throw off respect for established principles of mental investigation and and research, nor with misguided impression of intellectual freedom, falsely called "free inquiry," refuse to acknowledge your obligation to superior wisdom, and to walk by the light of higher intelligence.

This is not liberty, it is not manliness; it is presumption, licentiousness of thought and feeling, the mark of madness and folly.

By *liberty*, I also mean freedom from that foreign influence which forbids your acting from convictions of duty. There are those, over whom unhallowed example, public opinion, and fear of the world, are more powerful than the voice of reason and of conscience, combined with the force of moral obligation.

They have no mind of their own, they have no *liberty*; they are often the slaves of the vain and abandoned.

By *liberty*, is implied, also exemption from those slavish habits of life which give the desire of indulgence a governing influence, and often ultimately bind their subjects in chains of vice and misery.

Exemption, too, from those powers of sin, satan, and the world, which so control reason and conscience, and war against the force of truth and the grace of God. It implies that freedom from selfishness and sin, which shall enable you to reflect upon God, a dying hour, and the opening scenes of eternity.

He is the freeman, whom the truth makes free:
Who first of all the bands of satan breaks;
Who breaks the bands of sin; and for his soul,
In spite of fools, consulteth *seriously*;
In spite of fashion perseveres in God;
In spite of wrath or poverty, upright;
Who does as reason, not as fancy, bids;
Who hears temptation sing, and yet turns not
Aside; sees sin bedeck her flowery bed,
And yet will not go up; feels at his heart
The sword unsheathed, yet will not sell the truth;
Who, finally, in strong integrity
Of soul, midst want or riches, or disgrace,
Uplifted calmly sits, and hears the waves
Of stormy folly breaking at his feet;
Now shrill with praise, now hoarse with foul uproar,
And both despised sincerely; seeking this
Alone—the approbation of his God,
Which still, with conscience, witnesses his peace.
This, this is freedom, such as angels use,
And kindred to the liberty of God,
First born of virtue! Daughter of the skies
The man, the state in whom she rules is free.
All else are slaves of satan, sin, and death."

III. *It is your Duty to Regard your Reputation.*

1. And as an essential element of a valuable reputation, I would place, *first*, VERACITY, a sacred regard for *truth*. "Dice veritatem semper et-exacte," *speak the truth always and exactly*, is a maxim which I would have deeply engraven on the heart.

I am not speaking of the influence of falsehood on society at large but of its influence on private, personal reputation. Let the impression be made, that your character for *truth* is suspicious, and you sustain an incalculable loss. Let the charge become fixed upon you, the charge of falsehood, of easy deviation from strict veracity, of exaggerating of miscolouring reports; I say, let this charge be fixed upon you, and you are ruined. Nothing but full confession of conscience guilt and shame, with protracted reformation can restore you to confidence. And what is more enviable than an unsullied reputation for truth? In the varied departments of life, with all the accumulating relations and cares of this world, that man, who stands forth in unimpeached and unimpeachable veracity, is a monument of moral worth, and his reputation is more than wealth and honour.

I know that there is often variation from strict veracity where the subjects are more private, unimportant, and momentary, which may be called mere wanderings or embellishments of description. But that person who will transcend the bounds of strict veracity, at one time, will do it again and again; if he will do it on one subject of trifling character, he will, of course, do it on those of more importance, where the temptation becomes increased. If in description of facts he will exaggerate, he will do so in other cases—he has no character remaining for truth and veracity—"*speak the truth always and exactly.*" I would write it on my Bible, and read it daily: write it on your hearts, that it may never be forgotten.

2. The next element of a valuable reputation is *respect* for the reputation of others, which implies a character free from the spirit and habit of detraction. There is deeply embedded in our fallen nature, a tendency to slander, and to this, as youth, you are peculiarly exposed. It arises from native selfishness, and a consequent tendency to envy and rivalship. As distinction and possession, above what want demands, are chiefly relative, the more we depress others the more comparatively we are raised. Thus, this most unlovely, yet common trait of human frailty and dishonour, stands too prominent in the history of our race.

Added to all this, there is often pride of discernment in marking, and a pleasure in reading character, and also the pleasure of imparting information, even in spreading defects of character, which is of no use, but of injury to all. Thus, slander has its origin and secures its currency. But I am not speaking of its effect on others, but of the injury that falls on him who gives it rise and circulation. Do this, and your *reputation* is gone. You are feared shunned, and despised, and this, too, in the midst of your own fraternity. There is no character more unlovely.

Nor is this all: there is something in human nature that shows the poisonous influence of the spirit of detraction as it re-acts upon its author. The Bible, that so brightly reveals human nature, thus writes it, "*The lying tongue hateth him that suffereth thereby.*" This is the principle. You will hate the man that you have slandered—and why? because he is the living monument of your guilt. You have injured him, and that is the reason why you will hate him, and you will seek more defects in his character to sustain your charge. Thus this cruel and guilty habit throws poison into your own soul, and weaves into your character the elements of misery, and clouds your reputation in the eyes of the world.

Allied to the subject before us, and as injurious to the reputation I would have you to enjoy, is *officiousness in the affairs of others*, which is often a rude intrusion into the hallowed retirement of private life. I will not, however, speak of its cruel inroad on domestic peace and tranquillity; how often it disturbs and destroys the repose of the sick and infirm, of whose weakness and trials you are neither able nor appointed to judge. I will not speak of its influence on the private occupations of men, in impairing credit and abating that confidence which is due them; nor of those unhappy and unholy feelings of suspicion and jealousy, which, are aroused and thrown through the public; all these belong to another place. I. speak of its influence on your own private reputation What is more harassing to your own hearts than to be prying into the secret of others! Have you not troubles enough of your own without rolling on your arm the burden of others! Why should you perplex your own mind by winding your way into the perplexities of others! Until they ask your sympathy, your knowledge, your advice, it will be wise for you to come not within their secrets.

An officious inquiry into the affairs of others is calculated to create the spirit and the habit of censoriousness and detraction. You can never *officiously* inquire into the private arrangement of others, without impairing reputation and forfeiting friendship.

As a general rule, I would say, know nothing, inquire not at all, say nothing about the private, domestic, or the more restricted professional habits of men, where you have no personal responsibility; and even where you have, be cautious how this responsibility is met, lest you impair your own reputation. *Be not busy bodies in other men,s matters*, was a wise remark written for your instruction in the word of God.

I have not been speaking of a habit which has no existence. It prevails every where; you are all exposed to it; and you know it is charged upon us as a national characteristic. Possess this trait of character, and you are an unwelcome visitor at every house. You are dreaded by all. No one feels safe from the inspection of your eye, and the profuse disclosure of your lips; and what a reputation! You soon throw yourself on an eternal quarantine, from the respect and confidence of all who respect themselves, and wish to guard their private interests from the public gaze. Unless you are the guardians of of the manners and habits of more private life, or those manners and habits bear directly on the public morals, it would be wise for you to know nothing about them; and even when they do, it will be wise for you to inquire, how shall that influence be corrected, and whose duty does it become to arest it! I have extended my remarks upon this point, which, though it may now seem unimportant to you, is connected with many endeared interests, and by it much of private character and friendship is often sacrificed forever.

There is another subject which I wish to present, and it is not that of officiousness, nor of slander, and yet it is somewhat allied to both. It is the disposition and habit of seizing the remark of free and unsuspecting conversation throwing them into new forms and, under the profession of friendship perhaps the requirement of secrecy, carrying them to persons and families of whom these free and unsuspecting observation were made. There is, and always will be, too much freedom of observation and remarks in the society of men, even respecting their own friends. We are all defective, and liable to err; and when we must all form our own opinion, and with more or lees freedom express it, there is great forbearance demanded in social life, as well as much watchfulness as to what we say. With all our clashing opinions and conduct, we cannot expect that all will see and feel alike, and it is natural to make the constantly recurring events, habits, and manners of social community, subjects of social review, perhaps of free, and sometimes severe remark. A habit which is by no means to be commended, for its indiscriminate indulgence, yet which will, from the nature of society, to some extent exist. The habit I have in view, is the abuse of this freedom of remark, criticism, perhaps stricture, or even direct censure of personal character and conduct, by carrying it home to the individual concerned. This is generally done in testimony of friendship, as an expression of interest in our behalf, to let us know how careful our informant have been of our reputation; and generally they will tell us how they supported us when unknown, when perhaps, they were the very persons to present us as subject of censure; and thus they will early seize the opportunity to secure our minds in their favour, at the expense, perhaps, of our best friends, who spoke of us freely, but with the kindest feelings and in language; too from its character and connexions, wholly diverse from the shade it assumes coming from its officious depositary. By this habit you will be regarded with distrust, and soon become an unsafe and suspicious witness of ordinary conversation. You take upon yourself the hazardous responsibility of being the interpreter and reporter of free and unsuspecting intercourse; you easily form the habit of officious tattling; and busy yourself with the private feelings of others, which serve only to harrass your own. And you gain no esteem, no confidence, no friendship, from those to whom you carry these free and unguarded expressions. You will be regarded, not as a friendly messenger of welcome and of profitable intelligence, but it will be said at once, that if you will bring such information you will also carry back the same, if you have it in your power. Thus you lose the confidence you vainly thought to gain, and of all the losers of each and every party, you lose the most. I had rather speak with injudicious freedom, or have my name presented with censure, than to be the messenger that bears it. Whatever be that freedom of remark or censure, be it mere stricture or downright defamation, who wishes to be the messenger of pretty or malignant slander! Both would fall harmless and die, were it not for pretended friends emblazon it abroad, and harrow up suspicion, unwholly and revengeful passion, in the bosom, that had been calm and undisturbed without it. We are not perfect, and we should not expect universal commendation. This you must not anticipate. But this I would have you desire, to regard all mankind as your friends, and cherish no suspicion of the sincerity of that friendship. This I would strongly desire; and never wish to have poured into my ear, to pain my heart and check the freedom of my intercourse and usefulness, whatever may have been said or done in an unguarded moment, or what may have been thought or expressed of me, perhaps with the kindest feelings, if not of

general approbation and esteem. I would say, then, know all men as friends, and be an unsuspecting friend of all; and I would say, too, with feling and would enforce it on your consideration, never repeat to others what you have heard against them.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

British slave trading exterminated? It is a lie. There is no other word appropriate to the case. It is a lie—a gross, a palpable, an 'enormous' lie. It is proved to be a lie by Zulueta's trial. It is proved to be a lie by Mr. Forster's whitewashing committee."

Such was the exclamation of a London editor, about a year ago. Is it true? and if true what apology, what palliation can be offered? Here is the report of Zulueta's trial,—a London pamphlet of ninety-six pages,—and here is the report of "Mr. Forster's white-washing committee;" and here are other documents relating to the same subject —

Pedro de Zulueta, jr., of the ffirm of Zulueta & Co., London, was tried before the Central Criminal Court of the city of London, on the 17th 28, and 30th of October, 1843, on a charge of slave trading. It is not necessary to fatigue our readers with all the complicated details of the evidence. The facts material to the present question are as follows:

Zulueta & Co. were commission merchants, transacting business for Don Pedro Martinez, of Cadiz; Pedro Martinez, & Co., of Havana; Blanco & Cavallo of Havana; and others, in South America and the West Indies. From those houses, they received consignments of sugar, cochineal, and other merchandize, which they sold, and disposed of the proceeds according to the instructions received. Zulueta knew, from common report, that Martinez, of Cadiz, and Martinez & Co., of Havana, were engaged in the slave trade. He knew, in the same way, that Gallinas, on the west coast Africa, was a slave mart, though he professed not to know that there was no lawful commerce there. In the course of twenty years, he had shipped goods to the amount of £20,000, or £22,000, to Africa nearly all of which was shipped to Gallinas, on account of Martinez, and Martinez & Co. These goods appeared to be such as might be used for lawful purposes, but are needed for the purchase and subsistence of slaves. They had been consigned to different persons; sometimes to Pedro Blanco, who, Zulueta said, "was, for a certain time, an agent of Pedro Martinez on the coast." They also accepted bills drawn by Pedro Blanco and other "people on the coast," to be paid out of funds in their hands belonging to Martinez, Martinez & Co., or Blanco & Cavallo.

In 1839, a vessel called the *Golupchick*, under the Russian flag, but with a Spanish master and crew, and fully equipped for the slave trade, was captured on the coast of Africa, and sent to England, where the Russian consul interfered, and at length she was sold at auction. There was some uncertainty as to the real purchaser. The ostensible purchaser was Thomas Jennings, who had long been in the employment of Pedro Martinez. The purchase money was furnished by Zulueta & Co., on account of Martinez; and the vessel was mortgaged to Martinez as security. Zulueta at first instructed Jennings not to give more than £500, but afterwards paid £650. She was supposed to be worth £1,400. The vessel was then named the *Augusta*, and chartered by Martinez, through Zulueta & Co., for a voyage to Gallinas, with Jennings as master. She was taken from Portsmouth to Liverpool, received a cargo suitable for the African trade, and sailed for Gallinas; Zulueta paying the bills, on account of Martinez. She was consigned to three notorious slave traders at Gallinas.

On leaving the Irish channel, a heavy gale came on; the ship was damaged and endangered, and the crew insisted on putting back to Cork, not more than one hundred miles distant, with a fair wind; but Jennings pressed on for nineteen days, against adverse winds, to Cadiz. From Cadiz she carried letters from Martinez to the consignees at Gallinas. There was proof that touching at Cadiz for these letters was a part of the original plan of the voyage, as understood by Martinez and Jennings. The letters contained abundant instructions concerning certain slave trading operations; and one of them authorized the consignees to employ the Augusta in procuring supplies for the slaves on hand, or articles for the slaves on hand, or articles for the purchase of other slaves; and adds:—"You may also employ the aforesaid vessel in any matter of extreme urgency, and in the service of that factory; for I feel assured that the master will object to nothing." On arriving off Gallinas, she was taken by a British cruiser, sent to Sierra Leone, and there condemned. Her guilty connection with the slave trade was so evident from the letters found on board, that Jennings attempted no defence.

Zulueta's trial was for his participation in fitting out the Augusta. The question was, whether he was aware of the character of her voyage. The letters put on board at Candiz would not be used against him; though they would have been good against Jennings had he been on trial. The verdict was "Not Guilty."

It appears, hen, that in England a man may act as agent of the most notorious slave traders on earth, knowing such to be their uncontradicted and unquestioned reputation; that he may buy and charter vessels for them, to be used in the slave trade; purchase and ship supplies for the slaves in the barracoons, and goods to be bartered for slaves, and accept and pay their bills growing out of their slave trading transaction, and it is all lawful; provided that he knows the character of the business only by common report. If he should receive and execute an order to buy and ship so many pieces of cotton *to be used in the slave trade*, he would be guilty; but if he receives an order from a notorious slave trader to buy so many pieces of cotton, and ship them to well known slave traders at Gallinas, where there is no trade but the slave trade; and if he only executes that order, asking no questions for conscience's sake, it is all right.

The advantage which slave traders may derive from such an agency in England, are manifest. The slaves must be bought, almost wholly, with goods of British manufacture. The means of carrying on the trade are procured, of necessity, principally in England; and the rest in the United States, and other countries where the slave trade is unlawful. Agents in the countries from which the necessary articles must be procured, who can buy and ship them *innocently*, are almost indispensable to its most successful prosecution. Don Pedro Martinez is perfectly aware of the value of these arrangements. In one of the letters found on board the Augusta, dated "Cadiz, December 10, 1840,' and addressed to "Don Ignacio Perez Rollo, Gallinas," one of the consignees, he says:—"The friends at New York and London have replied to me, relative to their being willing to satisfy the bills you may draw on them; *which would facilitate giving a somewhat greater impulse to business*." No doubt it would, as it would enable them to purchase cotton, gunpowder, rum, and tobacco, more advantageously; but how are Zulueta & Co., of London, or Peter Harmony & Co, of New York, on whom he was to draw in preference, to know whether those bills represented the profits of the slave trade, or of the trade in palm oil, sugar, or cochineal? If the latter, it is evidently an honest business.

Let us repress our indignation for a few moments, and look at this matter calmly. Our laws on this subject, we believe, are somewhat stricter than those of England; but might nothing of the kind happen here? Suppose that Martinez sends a cargo of Mexican goods, the produce of "free labor"—for he deals largely in such—to Peter Harmony & Co., who sells them for him. He then authorizes "Don Ignacio Perez Rollo, of Gallinas," to buy so many pieces of cotton of any American trader whom he may find at Cape Mount, or Shebro, or the Rio Grande, and pay for it by drawing bills on Peter Harmony & Co. It is a very great convenience to the slave trader; but what is to be done about it? Peter Harmony owes the money, and must pay it; even if he knows what the cotton was bought for.

Take another case. In our April number we gave an account of the sale of the Atalanta, of New York, to slave traders, and of her sailing for Havanna with more than 400 slaves on board. Suppose that some agent of Martinez was the purchaser, which is not at all improbable; that he paid Captain Johnson for the Atalanta by a draft on Peter Harmony & Co; and that they are indebted to Martinez, as before supposed. In such a case, the New York house owes the money, and must pay it.

In fact, it is impossible for any merchant absolutely to secure his business against the possibility of being made indirectly subservient to the convenience of slave traders. Guard himself as he can, something that he sells may get into their hands; and the price of something that he buys may go into their pockets. All that can reasonably be demanded of a merchant, is, that he shall make no *voluntary* contribution to their success.

Another consideration. If Zulueta & Co. had no capital of their own, Martinez could not safely trust them with property, nor could they successfully transact his business, to the amount of some tens of thousands annually. It takes British capital to make a good London agent for a Spanish slave trader. British capital is employed in the agency for "sugar and cochineal," and so gets mixed up with the Spanish capital that traders in sugar, cochineal, *and slaves*, and becomes subservient to the slave trade. Any one may see how easy it is for a British merchant, of more avarice, than conscience, to let his capital get mixed up in this way, to almost any extent, without exposing himself to the law. And who can doubt that it is done—deliberately and profitably done—to a vast amount? Not improbably, more than half the capital employed in the slave trade, is British; and very possibly, a large part of the rest is American. This, of course, is mere conjecture; for if we were able to prove it against any American merchant, we should soon stop his operations. Still, when we think of the immense profits of the slave trade, the facilities for indirect and undetected participation in it, and the supremacy of avarice in many minds, there can be no reasonable doubt on the subject.

We will now look at another, a more direct and more startling case of subserviency to the convenience of slave traders. Lieut. Charles H. Bell, of the U. S. brig Dolphin, in a letter to the Secratary of the Navy, dated "New York, July 28, 1840," says:

"Most of the slavers sent into Sierra Leone have such articles on board as are used in trafficing for slaves. When the vessels are condemned, these articles are sold at public auction—are purchased by an Englishman there who is said to be the agent of Pedro Blanco, the great slave dealer at Gallinas. Whether this is the case or not, is of little consequence; they are put on board of an English cutter belonging to this man, who carries them to Gallinas, and lands them at his pleasure. This is well known to every person at Sierra Leone; and, in conversation with the Governor, when he made some remarks on the shameful use of our flag in this trade, I spoke to him on the subject; stated that the slave trade was encouraged and abetted by such proceedings under the very eye of his Government. He said he was sensible of it; but, as this was a *legal* traffic, he could not prevent it. British as well as American and French merchant vessels are also engaged in supplying these slave stations with provisions, and even luxuries, for which they are well paid, and for want of which they could not exist."

Incredible as these statements may appear, their truth is more than admitted by "Mr. Foster's white-washing committe;" in other words the "Select committe of the British House of Commons, on the state of the British possessions on the west coast of Africa." That portion of their report, presented in August, 1842, which relates to the subject before us, we give entire:

"We now come to the question which has of late excited so much interest and feeling—that of the facilities which British commerce is charged with having furnished to the slave trade, and to the extent and nature of the connexion which exists between them—a question which must be considered dispassionately and soberly, rather with a view to what is best for the object, upon the whole, and to what is practicable, than to what might at first appear to be desirable, and what might be perhaps a partial good, producing possibly, in other ways, a greater evil. Now, in the first place, it is fair to state that we have no evidence, or reason to believe, that any British merchant, concerned in the trade with the west coast of Africa, either owns or equips any vessel engaged in the slave trade, or has any share in the risks or profits of any slave trade venture. The charge is this, and it must be admitted, that whether by selling condemned slave vessels back to slave dealers, which is the rarer case, or, which is the more common, by selling to slave dealers lawful gods, which are afterwards employed in barter for slaves, (whether circuitously by sale to merchants in Cuba and Brazil, or directly on the coast of Africa,) the British merchant and manufacturer does, in common with the merchants of other nations, furnish very considerable facilities for the slave trade.

"It must further be admitted, that, owing to the equipment article in our recent treaties, which has prevented the actual slaver from hovering on the coast in safety, a large portion of the goods necessary for the slave trade is driven into vessels innocent in their apparent character, but serving the purposes of the slavers and that in consequence, a somewhat larger portion of this kind of traffic may possibly now pass directly from the English or other merchants to the coast of Africa than heretofore when those supplies went round by Cuba and Brazil in the slavers themselves, without risk of capture.

"Now an opinion has prevailed, and that in very influential quarters, and it runs through Doctor Madden,s report, that at least such direct dealing is illegal, and punishable under the statute of 5 Geo. 1V, c. 5 and, if not so already; the same parties would urge on Parliament to make it so by new enactment; and some even would extend it to all connexion, however indirect, in which a guilty knowledge of the destination of the goods or of the vessel could be presumed. Now, this view of the act is not unnatural, owing to the general and comprehensive nature of its language, and to the desire which must naturally exist to understand it in as comprehensive a sense as possible, for the obstruction of so odious and detestable a traffic as the slave trade. But, looking closely at the language of the act itself, and to the interpretation put upon it by the law officers of the Crown, as alluded to by the under secretary of the colonies, in his letter to Doctor Madden, April, 1842, and to the opinion of the attorney general in the case, inserted in the evidence, we cannot affirm it to be illegal now, and we shall presently state to the House why, however reluctantly we may come to the conclusion, we are not prepared to recommend that it should be made so.

"Now, in the first place, it is difficult to consider or to make that illegal which is and has been done at Sierra Leone for years, by a court of judicature, (in doing so, acting under treaties and under the sanction of an act of Parliament, namely,) selling publicly, and to the highest bidder, prize vessels and prize goods condemned for slave dealing indiscriminately, and without precaution or restriction, to persons of all descriptions, including slave dealers themselves, and which, in regard to vessels at least, had been practised in that colony, by persons of high character and station, unreproved. But, if it should be made illegal hereafter to sell a vessel to a party concerned in the traffic in slaves, the next question, and one that a legislative body must consider, is, in what manner shall such a prohibition be enforced? A bond that the vessel shall not be disposed of to a slave dealer has been proposed; but how shall the vessel be prevented from passing very shortly from hand to hand, till it reaches an unlawful owner? And is it not unwise for the law to attempt that which it has so little means of effectually enforcing? There seems no remedy for this, which, at Sierra Leone, in the heart of the slave trade, and where the vessel is often sold for half its value, is an evil substantially as well as in feeling, but that of extending the provisions of those treaties which direct that a slave vessel shall be broken up, not sold, and altering our own municipal laws to the same effect.

"But, in regard to goods and merchandise, should the committee advise the House to make such dealing illegal? Now, all the witnesses, even those who advocate this view most strongly, admit that legitimate trade, by which is meant the exchange of merchandize for produce, is most beneficial to Africa, and cooperates materially with the cruiser in his operations, whether directly by the assistance and information with which the British trader supplies him, or indirectly by diminishing the necessity of a trade in slaves, as the means of procuring European or other goods. They admit that nothing, therefore, would be more injurious to the interests of Africa than to interfere materially with the operations of lawful commerce. It appears, moreover, that in every place on the coast north of the line, (to which limits our inquiries have mainly been confined,) with the exception of perhaps two or three points, a lawful trade of more or less extent is or has been, carried on contemporaneously with and often, may generally, by the same persons as the slave trade. They have told us that the same goods, such as cottons, rum, tobacco, guns, and gunpowder, are employed in both trades; and that, although those employed in the slave trade are often of an inferior description, yet that quality alone will not furnish the means of distinguishing between the one and the other, and that, practically, there are no means of making such a distinction; they have told us that any restriction on traffic which they would recommend must therefore be confined to places or persons *solely* or *principally* concerned in the slave trade, and that the law should not attempt to interfere with any other. The question still remains, how this is to be carried out.

"With regard to those places where the slave trade has been extinguished, no difficulty will arise; but with regard to those places, not few in number nor of slight importance, where, as in Bassao now, and as it has been, and may be again, in the Bruss and Bony rivers, the most important marts for lawful trade upon the coast of Africa, a trade in produce and slaves is carried on together, and by the same persons; or where, as in Wydah and Popo, a trade in produce has been gradually growing up and gaining upon the slave trade, in proportion as the enterprise of the British merchant pushes on the one, and the vigilance of the British cruiser checks and cripples the other, how should the Legislature deal with them? Shall they be lawful or unlawful ports or persons? What is to legalize the traffic in such cases? What proportion, or what positive amount of lawful traffic? But, indeed, how is the lawful traffic to spring up at all under such circumstances of exclusion!

"Some witnesses have argued that this question of degree need not be defined, but may be left to be solved by the practical sense of a jury. But what jury? In England or at Sierra Leone! Under such uncertainties and obstructions would the most scrupulous trader deal with the coast of Africa, if left to the misinterpretation of such instructions as the nature of such a case will admit, by a supercargo, his vessel and goods are liable to be brought some hundreds or thousands of miles out of their course, to have the question decided by a jury, whether some person of some factory dealt with was *principally* or not engaged in the slave trade, it being unlawful if *partially*, in some unknown and varying proportion, so engaged.

"The question for the Legislature to consider is, whether it is worth while to do all this, to infuse so much risk and uncertainty into a trade which it wishes to encourage, which it looks to as one of the main instruments for the civilization of Africa for the sake of interfering with so small a proportion of facilities which commerce permitted at all with Africa, under her present circumstances must of necessity afford more or less to the trade in slaves. For, unless all other countries can be persuaded to take the same view, it must, indeed, be a small proportion, and little, indeed, will have been done towards the object; an obstruction will merely have been raised for such length of time as may be required for conveying the same goods from England, or from foreign countries, through other channels. It would be merely a transfer and a transfer to parties, less friendly to the object, and less under control. We have had ample evidence that foreign vessels already carry on this trade to a considerable extent; nor is there any right, by existing treaty with foreign nations, nor can it be expected that we should obtain it, to interrupt foreign vessels engaged in such a traffic. But, indeed, how would it be carried on? The right of search, in any shape, is one, as we know by experience, that requires the greatest delicacy in carrying out with the ships of friendly nations. But what kind of search must that be which would seek to ascertain, on board of an apparently innocent vessel, innocent in her build and in her equipment, and freighted with innocent goods, whether the destination of such goods was not made unlawful by some document hidden in the most obscure recesses of the vessel! How prolonged, how minute, consequently how irritating at all times, how vexatious if unsuccessful; how likely to be unsuccessful, if not guided by more obvious indications; how likely, consequent-

ly, to lead to disputes and collissions among nations most injurious, if not fatal, to that harmonious co-operation for the common object, which is so absolutely essential to success. It must not be lost sight of how large a share of these evils must be inflicted on those who are engaged in our own lawful commerce, if such a search be applied to them.

"Now, if we were bound by a rigid principle to do this, these arguments must be rejected, as not affecting a case of conscience; but in this case we are not trying the value of a rigid principle. The principle would be intelligible which dictated the absolute interdiction of all commerce with every place from which a single slave was exported; or, further still, with every place from which a slave trade was carried on, such as Cuba and Brazil; or if it dictated a prohibition to send goods where there was a probability that they might by exchanged for slaves. But this arbitrary and uncertain limitation, so little capable of being referred to strict principle, and yet so injurious to lawful commerce, can only rest on the ground of its expediency, of its tendency to attain or promote the the object; must submit to be tried by that test and so tried will be found wanting. It is no doubt galling to a zealous and gallant officer, engaged, in the service of his country and humanity, in watching anxiously a well-known slaver's haunt, to see foreign vessels, still more, vessels bearing his own country's flag, passing inwards and supplying them, though innocent of the motives, which are the medium of so atrocious traffic; it is not surprising, under such circumstances, that feeling should have arisen which appears in Doctor Madden's report, and in the evidence of several, especially the naval, witnesses. It is a feeling natural and honorable in itself, and we hope that the English merchant, animated, as he is by the same feelings of horror for the slave trade, will endeavor to extend the influence of these feelings through the whole circle of his transactions. But we cannot recommend that a provision so difficut to be carried out, so vexatious, and yet so ineffectual for its object, should be made the subject of legislation."

What answer shall be given to this reasoning? It cannot be answered. It is conclusive. While slaves can be bought in Africa and sold in some other part of the world, legislation cannot keep British commerce, or American commerce, from furnishing facilities for the slave trade. No one, we presume, thinks of establishing and enforcing an absolute commercial non-intercourse between Africa and all the rest of the world. Of course, then, a stop must be put to the *selling of slaves in Africa*, or to the buying of slaves in Brazil and in all other countries; or the trade will go on, and in defiance of all possible legislative enactments, will derive facilities from the general commerce of the world.

We conclude, therefore, that, in a certain sense the bare assertion of the London editor is true. The employment of British capital in furnishing facilities for the slave trade is *not* abolished; and what is more, it never can be abolished by the course of policy on which the British government has hitherto relied. For the sake of Africa, and of humanity, we rejoice to see that some of her leading men are at last adopting sounder views.

MARY EAST, THE FEMALE HUSBAND,

About the year 1736, a young fellow courted one Mary East, and for him she conceived the greatest liking; but he, going upon the highway, was tried for a robbery and cast, but was afterwards transported: this so affected our heroine, that she resolved ever to be married. In the same neighbourhood lived another young woman, who had likewise met with many crosses in love, and had determined on the like resolution; being intimate, they communicated their minds to each other; and determined to live together ever after. After consulting on the best method of proceeding, they agreed that one should put on man's apparel, and that they would live as man and wife in some part where they were not known: the difficulty was who was to be the *man*, which was soon decided, by the toss-up of a halfpenny, and the lot fell on Mary East, who was then about sixteen years of age, and her partner seventeen. The sum they were then possessed of together was about 30*l.*; with this they set out, and Mary, after purchasing a man's habit, assumed the name of James How, by which we will for awhile distinguish her. In the progress of their journey, they happened to light on a little public-house at Epping, which was to let; they took it, and lived in it for some time; about this period a quarrel happened between James How and a young gentleman. James entered an action against him, and obtained damages of 500*l.* which was paid him. Possessed of this sum, they sought out for a place in a better situation, and took a public-house in Limehouse-hole, where they lived many years as man and wife, saving money, in good credit and esteem: they afterwards left this, and removed to the White Horse at Poplar, which they bought, and after that several more houses.

About the year 1750, one Mrs. Bentley, who lived on Garlick-hill, and was acquainted with James in her younger days, knowing in what good circumstances she lived, and of her being a woman, thought this a good scheme to build a project on, and accordingly sent to her for £10 at the same time intimating that if she would not send it, she would discover her sex James, fearful of this, complied with her demand, and sent the money. It rested here for a considerable time, during which James lived with his supposed wife in good credit, and had served all the parish-offices in Poplar, excepting constable and churchwarden, from the former of which she was excused by a lameness in her hand, occasioned by the quarrel mentioned; the other she was to have the next year, if this discovery had not happened: she had been several times foreman of juries; though her effeminacy indeed was remarked by most. At Christmas 1755, Mrs. Bentley sent again with the same demand for £10. and with the like threatening obtained it: illused with success, and not yet contented, she within a fortnight after sent again for the like sum, which James at that time happened not to have in the house: however, still fearful and cautious of a discovery; she sent her £5. The supposed wife of James How now died, and the same conscionable Mrs. Bentley, now thought of some scheme to enlarge her demand; for this purpose she got two fellows to execute her plan, the one a mulatto, who was to pass for one of Justice Fielding's gang, the other to be equipped with a short pocket staff, and to act as constable. In these characters they came to the White Horse, and inquired for Mr. How, who answered to the name; they told her that they came from Justice Fielding to take her into custody for a robbery committed by her thirty four years ago, and moreover that she was a woman. Terrified to the greatest degree on account of her sex, though conscious of her innocence in regard to the robbery' an intimate acquaintance, one Mr. Williams, a pawnbroker, happening to be passing by, she called to him and told him the business these two men came about, and withal added this declaration to Mr. Williams,—"I am really a woman, but innocent of their charge." On this sincere confession, he told her she should not be carried to Fielding, but go before her own bench of justices; that he would just step home put on a clean shirt, and be back in five minutes. At his departure, the two fellows threatened James How, but at the same time told her, that if she would give them £100. they would trouble her no more: if not, she would be hanged in sixteen days and they should have £40. a-piece for hanging her. Notwithstanding these threatnings she would not give them the money, waiting with impatience till the return of Mr. Williams: on her denial, they immediately forced her out, and took her near the fields, still using the same threats; adding with imprecations, "Had you not better give us the £100. than be hanged?" After awhile they got her through the fields, and brought her to Garlick Hill to the house of the identical Mrs. Bentley, where with threats they got her to give a draft on Mr. Williams to Bentley, payable in a short time; which when they had obtained, they sent her about her business. Williams came back punctual to his promise, and was surprised to find her gone: he immediately went to the bench of justices to see if she was there, and not finding her, went to Sir John Fielding's; and not succeeding, came back, when James soon after returned; when she related to him all that had passed. The discovery was now puplic. On Monday July 14, 1760, Mrs. Bentley came to Mr. Williams with the draft, to know if he would pay it, being due the Wednesday after: he told her if she came with it when due, he should know better what to say; in the mean time, he applied to the bench of justices for advice, and Wednesday being come, they sent a constable with others to be in the house. Mrs. Bentley punctually came for the payment of the draft, bringing with her the mulatto man, both of whom were taken into custody, and carried to the bench of justies sitting at the Angel in whitechapel, where Mr. Williams attended with James How, dressed in the proper habit of her sex, now again under her real name of Mary East. The alteration of her dress from that of a man to that of a woman appeared so great, that, together with her awkward behaviour in her new-assumed habit, it caused great diversion.

In the course of their examination Mrs. Bentley denied sending for the £100; the mulatto declared likewise, if she had not sent him for it he should never have gone, In short, they so contradicted each other, that they discovered the whole villainy of their designs. In regard to the ten pounds which Bentley had before obtained, she in her defence urged that Mary East had sent it to her. After the strongest proof of their extortion and assault, they were denied any bail and both commited to Clerkewell Bridewell, to be tried for the offence: the other man made off, and was not afterwards heard of. At the following session, the mulatto, whose name was William Barwick, was tried for defrauding the female husband of money, and was convicted, when he was sentenced to four years imprisonment, and to stand four times in the pillory.

During the whole time of their living together as man and wife, which was thirty-four years, they were held in good credit and esteem, having, during this time, traded for many thousand pounds, and been to day punctual in their payments; they had also by honest means saved up between £4000. and £5000. It is remarkable that it has never been observed that they dressed a joint of meat in their whole lives, nor ever had any meetings or the like at their house. They never kept either maid or boy; but Mary East, the late James How, always used to draw beer, serve, fetch in and carry out pots herself, so consistent were they in each particular.

REDEEMING THE TIME.

Can time lost be redeemed? Alas no. It has gone to join the years beyond the flood. It never will,—it never can return. It is gone, and gone forever; with all the golden opportunities which it brought for securing the great objects of life, and preparing for immortality. And what an awful reflection will this be to the giddy follower of pleasure, on a dying bed! "Oh time," exclaimed an agonized youth, "it is fit that thou should'st strike thy murderer to the heart." When the value of time comes to be fully known, and the folly of misspending it is seen in its true light, then and not till then, will the full meaning of that fearful word *remorse*, be felt.

But though time past cannot be redeemed, nor its lost opportunities recross the great gulf which they have passed, it is yet possible to be "wise redeeming the time." Yes, reader, you may yet, if you will, redeem time from idleness, to spend in the improvement of the mind. You may redeem time from the listless and pernicious company, from idle chit-chat, from that too which leads to detraction and scandal, to devote to the service of the God in whose hand your life and breath is, and whose are all your ways. You who waste the precious moments of your existance in frivolity and pleasure, among the thoughtless and the gay, can now have no just conception of the amount of time which you might redeem, the noble purposes to which it might be devoted, nor the superior pleasure which it might afford you.

What is the time-waster but a murderer—a suicide! If he does not shed blood, he renders its pulsations useless, aye, more than useless. If he does not shorten the span of human life, he renders it a curse. If he rushes not unbidden into the presence of his Judge, "with all his imperfections on his head," he treasures up wrath against the day of wrath! What then can be a surer mark of wisdom than to redeem time.—*Christian Watchman.*

GOOD—BETTER—BEST: *or three ways of making a happy world. Philadelphia: American Sunday School Union,*

This book points out three ways of doing good, and they are designated by the three degrees of comparison in the title-page. The plan of the writer is, to unfold in a series of conversations, these there ways of making our fellow beings happy. We should perform a very ungracious task by telling what these three ways are; but this we can do, we can assure all, and the young especially, that if they will obtain the book, and commence reading it, they will find themselves led along in the most delightful manner, from scene to scene, and from picture, to picture till they will see clearly what these three ways are, and then we hope they will no longer hesitate in making their choice between them. Our excellent friend, Mr. Tappan the sweet poet of Boston, will hand them the book with pleasure if they will call on him at No. 5 Cornhill.

NOTICE.

The subscribers having been engaged for several years in the transaction of a *general wholesale commission business*, hereby offer their services to the public in that capacity.

Our business comprehending the leading articles of Drugs and Dye stuffs, Palm Oil, Ivory, Hides, Gum Copal, Peppers, Ebony, Gold Dust, and other kinds of *African produce*,—we flatter ourselves that with our knowledge of the different markets for these articles, we can present sufficient inducements to shippers to avail of our services.

Reasonable advances in money, or purchases of goods on order, will be made on all consignments when requested;—the consignees always being in possession of Bill-Lading of the articles shipped, which will be required to be made over to them in the form usual in such cases.

☞*No traffic in spirituous liquors.*

TWOMBLY & LAMSON,
15 and 16,
Commercial Wharf.

Boston, Mass. U. S. A.
July 21st, 1845.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, DECR. 28th, 1845.

There is every probability that the ensuing season will be one of uncommon scarcity. In consequence of the early rains the natives were unable to burn off their farms, and what little rice was made is nearly all bought up to supply the slave factories at prices which the colonists cannot afford to give. Our people have at last been taught a lesson which they have been too slow to learn—the precariousness of subsistence while they depend either on foreigners or natives for their supplies. This circumstance has given an impetus to the agricultural interest, and we may safely say that at no former period of the colony's history has there been so much doing in the farming way as at present.

On the 8 of December the Roanoake arrived with a reenforcement of missionaries and teachers attached to the mission of the M. E. Church. One of the gentle. the Rev. Mr. Benham is the Superintendant of the Mission. We trust their lives and health may be spared for usefulness in these dark corners of the world.

In this vessel there were 190 immigrants emancipated by the will of the late Mr. Hoe of Prince George county Virginia, for the express purpose of being sent to Liberia. We do not recollect having seen a more robust and healthy looking set of people, and we trust they will be an acquisition to the colony. By the activity of Gover nor Roberts the most of them are already on their final location up the river.

On the 16th December the barque Pons, of Philadelphia with seven hundred and fifty slaves, a prize the U S. S. Yorktown commander Bell, anchored in our harbour. When captured she had nine hundred and thirteen! Her compliment was *fourteen hundred*, but she was so closely watched by the H. B. M. Vessel the Cygnet that the Captain put to sea with nine hundred and thirteen, although the remaining five hundred were on the beach ready to be shipped. Shortly after she cleared the land the Yorktown fell in with her and hoisted English colors; the Pons ran up American colors. The Yorktown's boat preparing to board her she suspected all was not right and lowerd the American flag and hoisted Portuguese. The Yorktown's boat proceeded on board and finding no papers she of course became a lawful prize. Part of her crew was taken on board of the Yorktown; the Captain and few of the hands were left on board of her and she was sent up here to deliver the slaves up to the U. S. Agent. Only 14 days elapsed from the time of her capture until she reached this place, and in that time so closely was the hold packed one hundred and fifty died. Humanity shudders at the idea of 500 more being packed in the same space.

They were landed on Tuesday, when nearly the whole population collected on the beach to witness the sight. The colonists with the exception of a very few had never witnessed such a spectacle before. The slaves were much emaciated, and so debilitated that many of them found difficulty in getting out of the boats. Such a spectacle of misery and wretchedness inflicted by a lawless and ferocious cupidity so excited our people that it became unsafe for the Captain of the slaver (who had came to look on) to remain at the beach. Eight slaves died in harbour the day before they were landed and the bodies were thrown overboard. The prize master says as soon as a slave became helpless through debility or sickness those nearest would throttle him in order that his body removed they would have more room. They were all, men and women with the exception of two or three called headmen, landed in a state of perfect nudity!!

Doctor Lugenbell the U. S. Agent has put them all out with different persons who have taken them as apprentices. Those under age will be appreniced under the apprintice act of the colony, and adults will be bound for seven years. The Methodist *Mission* has 80 boys 20 girls which with the mission has been long a desideratum.

The Pons belongs to Philadelphia. She was sold by her captain at the Cape Verd Island conditioned to be delivered on the coast. The mate and her American crew took her to Cabenda and remained on board until she was ready to take in her slaves when they went as shore with her papers.

H. B. M. Ship Penelope lately, captured a steam ship fitted up for the slave trade. She was sent to St. Helena and condemned. There were 4 Americans on board which the Commodore brought with him and sent them down here in the Lily, Captain Newton to be delivered up to an American man of war. There being none here he took them back and they will remain on board of the vessel of the commanding officer on this station until some U. S. Vessel arrives.

H. B. M. Brig Lilly Captain Newton captured a barque at Cape Mount a few days ago. Her slaves were all ready and would have been shipped from Cape Mount in a few days if she had not been taken.

The difference between the date on the head of the paper, & that on the editorial head, requires explanation. Owing to severe domestic calamity we have not been able to give any attention to the paper for 8 or 9 weeks and consequently it has not been published regularly. In order to *fetch it up* we had concluded to date this paper for the last friday in December and by close attention to make up the lost numbers by additional issues, but the first side was struck off before we were called on for editorial. We however pledge ourself for back numbers.

H. T.

The Flag Ship of the African Squadron bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Skinner arrived on the 17th inst.——days from Port Prayo. Officers and crew all well. A, W. A.

MARINE LIST.

FORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 18. U. S. Ship Jamestown, Cunningham commanding from the windward.
" 21 Am. ship *Madonna*, Lawlin master, from Cape Mount: passengers, Mrs. M. E. McGill, Mrs. C. C. Jones, and Mrs. R. Canot.
" 23. French barque Amelia, Knudler master from the windward.
" " Dutch brig Mercur,——master, from the windward.
" 28. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, Ammons mater from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Nov. 14 American ship Madonna, Lawlin master, for Cape Mount: passengers, Rev. F Burns and son, Mr. Urias McGill and Mrs M E McGill.
" " Am brig Robert, Brown master, for Sierra Leone.
" 22 U. S. Ship Jamestown, Cunningham commanding for the windward.
" " Dutch brig ——master, for the windward.
" 27 Am. ship Madonna, Lawlin master, for the leeward: passengers, Rev. Mr. Bushell and lady an Mrs. R. Moore.

POETRY

CATCH THE PROUD SPIRIT.

Bound like bright fetters of the pole
An abject slave to man's control?
No, give me Liberty! Natur's boon,
To raise the soul and cheer the gloom.

Tell not of brilliant halls of state,
In Columbo's boasted land of great,
With columns lofty on freedom based,
Luxuries sweet and luscious taste.

Of skies serene as "classic Italy's" pride,
Whom men beneath it soon can rise——
Posterity's boast,—unsullied names,
Stimulating sons with brightest flames.

"Catch the proud spirit" and depart,
Leave the shores of Flummery Art,
All, the friends may wail and others rail,
Bend thy canvass to the pleasing gale.

For prejudice unruled is law,
In man? kept to hew and draw,
Luxuries such, have no sweet taste,
For one who will not manhood waste.

No, Afric's coast is here my home,
And in freeman now can roam,
Beneath a sky whose solar rays,
Speaks better things in after days,

Monrovia, }
Nov. 21, 1845. }

MISCELLANEOUS

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

1. "But why should not each man make what he wants for himself, without going to his neighbor's to buy it?

Go into the shoemaker's shop, and ask him why he does not make tables and chairs for himself, and hats, and coats, and every thing he wants. He will tell you that he must have a compiete set of joiner's tools to make *one* chair properly; the same tools as would serve to make hundreds of chairs. And if he were also to make the tools himself, and the nails, he would want a smith's forge, and anvil and hammer.

2. And after all, it would cost him great labor to make very clumsy tools and chairs, because he has not been used to that kind of work. It would be less trouble to him to make shoes that would sell for as much as would buy a dozen chairs, than to make one chair himself.

3. To the joiner again, it would be as great a loss to attempt making shoes for himself. And so it is with the tailor, the hatter, and all other trades. It is best for all, that each should work in his own way, and supply his neighbors, while they supply him.

4. But there are rude nations who have very little of this kind of exchange. Each man among them builds himself a cabin, and makes clothes for himself, and a canoe to go a-fishing, fishing-rod and hooks, and lines, and also darts and bows and arrows for hunting, besides tilling a little bit of land. Such people are all of them much worse off than the poor among us.

5. Their clothing is nothing but coarse mats or raw hides; their cabins are no better than pigsties; their canoes are only hollow trees or baskets made of bark; and all their tools are clumsy. Where every thing for himself, every thing is badly done; and a few hundreds of these savages will be half-starved in a country that would maintain as many thousands of *us* in much greater comfort."— *Whately.*

6. The reason is that with us one man works principally at one thing, and thus becomes skilful, so that he can do more in the same time. If the shoemaker was to work half his time as a hatter, and the hatter as a shoemaker, there would be fewer hats and fewer shoes made then before, and besides that, not so good.

7. In changing from one work to the other they would lose time in looking for their tools, and getting things into order; and after they began to work, some more time would be lost before they could "get their hands in," as it is termed, so as to work to advantage.

8. Now, what is true of the shoemaker and the hatter, is equally true of all other trades. If their employments were mixed up, less would be made of every article; and thus every one would necessarily be poorer, because there would be less to be divided among them.

9. There is another reason. People would be less industrious: they would not only work to less advantage, but they would work less steadily. This may be easily seen by comparing a country blacksmith, for instance, who has a great many different things to attend to, with one in the city, who works only at one.

10. In proportion as men confine their attention to one operation, they become more *industrious*, that is, they work more steadily; and more *skilful*, so that they do more in the same time; and lastly, more *ingenerious* in finding out inventions to save time and trouble.

11. As an instance of this I would mention that it was a little boy who many years ago made one of the greatest improvements in the steam engine; for having nothing to do but to open and shut a valve at a particular motion of the engine, he observed that by tieing two strings to particular parts of the machine, it would open and shut itself; he did so, and thus all further trouble was saved.

12. In our back country it is necessary for a settler to turn his hand to a great many things; but in the cities and older parts of our country it is more profitable for a workman to keep at one employment, and get what he wants from others by giving what he makes better than they can, in exchange for what they make better than he.

SOCIAL MORALS.—No. 1.

1. We sometimes see neighbors trying to make each other unhappy, by inquiring into what is not their business, by telling you have stories about each other, and by enlarging and spreading about every fault they can find in gossiping from house to house. One tale-bearer can make a world of misery in any neighborhood.

2. Now, it is our duty to tell the truth and keep peace with all men We should study to prevent neighborhood scandal as much as possible, instead of being willing and ready to tell it again to the first person we meet with. Let us always do what is right, and whem others do what is wrong, do not be ready to trumpet it about for our own amusement, or another's injury.

3. If a man is unhappy from sickness, or age, or poverty, it is our duty to relieve him. But a wicked man is unhappy in the worst sense; for there is no misery so great as wrong doing. And still more, he is always the cause of wickedness in others. He is like a man sick with some infectious disease, which he is in danger of communicating to all that are around him. And still more, the pains of this life terminate at death, but the pains of wrong doing, at death, are infinitely increased.

4. Now, all these considerations teach us, that a wicked man, is, above all others, an object of pity. And hence, it is our special duty, to try to benefit him, by rendering him virtuous.

5. Many people say that if a man be wicked, we should shun him and let him alone. This is true, in one sense. We should not make him our companion, we should not put ourselves in danger of learning his wicked habits. If a man is a drunkard, we should not go and drink with him; if a man is profane, we should not associate with him.

9. All this is so, but this is no reason why we should not try to reclaim the drunkard, and teach the profane to fear an oath. It is one thing, to adopt men as our friends and associates, and an other thing to try to do them good.

The duties which we owe to men who are wicked, are the following.

7. I. We sould consider them, whem in affliction or distress, to be as truly objects of our pity as other men. That we should *feel as much pleasure* in relieving them, as in relieving the virtuous, is perhaps impossible. But this does not show, that it is *not as much our duty to do so.*

11. We should by all means in our power, labor to reclaim them from vice.

This may be done:

8. 1. By example. By acting virtuously ourselves, we administer the kindest, and frequently the most effectual reproof to the vicious. If we are in their company, therefore, we should always resolutely show, that we are on the side of virtue, and have no sympathy with vice. Though they may ridicule us, and dislike us, yet love to them, should teach us to bear this patiently, for their good.

9. 11. By precept. We should, by suitable conversation, endeavor to convince men of the evil of their course, and urge and encourage them to return to virtue. Advice of this sort, is generally, vastly more effective, if gvien in private.

10. 111. As the truths of morality are, by far the most efficient agents in restoring men to virtue, we should use all proper means to circulate them among men, not only by conversation, but also by the distribution of excellent books.

11. 1V. As all men are our brethren, and all men need moral assistance, it is, manifestly, our imperative duty to reclaim the wicked, as widely as possible. As, by far the greater part of men, are utterly ignorant of the way of reform, hence, it is our important duty, to send the truth every where, to the destitute.

12. V. Such is the darkness of the mind of man, and they are so obstinately bent on doing wrong, that we can hope for little success in this mode of benevolence, without the assistance of a higher power. God has promised to grant this assistance, in answer to effort.

Curious account of the first Appearance and progress of Water spouts.

"WHILE we were making remarks upon them, and comparing their different appearances, our attention was suddenly called by a loud hissing noise; and, turning about, we observed the sea on our larboard bow in a strange commotion, bubbling and rising up in hundreds of little sharp pyramidical forms, to various heights, alternately falling and rising within an apparent circle, whose diameter might be about sixty feet.

"It was soon evident that another water-spout was beginning to form in a critical situation for us not being half the ship's length off. All was alarm and comfusion. Captain P——was soon upon deck, but neither he nor any other on board knew from experience what was best to be done. It was nearly impossible to withdraw the eye from this object: the sea, within the circle of its influence, boiled up with increasing rage and height whirling round with great velocity and indescribable hissing kind of noise. At times, the water was thus raised nearly as high as the fore-yard: then sinking, as from some impediment or obstruction, and again commencing as before.

"We had all heard of firing guns at water-spouts and directions were given accordingly; yet, though we had several loaded, not one was found in condition, they only burned priming. Orders were then given to load a fresh gun; but excepting the mate, it was difficult to get any one to move, so riveted and fixed with gaping astonishoment were all the Lascars and people on board. While the mate was busy after the carriage guns, Captain P——and I concluded it would be right to try the effect of making a slight concussion in the air, by getting all the people to exert their lungs by loud cheers God only knows whether this did really produce any good effect, but we fancied so. I had a lighted match in readiness; and, when the mate had loaded and primed the gun, I fired it, and two or three salutes caused the whole to subside. The ship was not the least affected the whole time, except by the undulating swell when the water fell down again; yet, from the whirlwind kind of hissing, we were in moment ary expectation of seeing the yards and masts torn to atoms, and whirled into the air; and doubtful whether the whole of the ship might not soon be engulphed in the vortex."

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

The "carnival week"—Confirmation of Mr. Bancroft and other appointments—Office seekers—Gen Almonte, the Mexican Minister—Reinstatement of Capt. Newton—Testimony in favor of Missions—Trial of Mc Currey, &c, &c.

WASHINGTON, D. C, March 15, 1845.

The carnival week—the week of pomp and pageantry outside, and inside of splicing bedsteads with chairs and bureaus and tables, and meting our sparing dinners for large fees, a mess of pottage for a birth-right—the week of show for the curious and gain for the avaricious, has past. The lovers of pleasure have sought other scenes, and the lovers of money have been feasting all the week on the broken meat and bread, the leavings of the last week. And so I forewarn your readers, if they seek for novelty and dainties they must just stop short with the paragraph of the letter of your Washington correspondent; for he has nothing to offer but a chapter of scraps and fragments. The Senate have been in session during the week, engaged chiefly in confirming executive appointments and entirely in executive business.

On Monday the nomination of the Hon. George Bancroft, Massachusetts, as Secretary of the Navy, was confirmed. It is understood that the action on his nomination was delered last week on account of the wish of some member of the Senate to examine Mr Bancroft's published letter in reference to the imprisonment of Dorr. That member on Monday withdrew his objection and the senate were unanimous in confirming the appointment of Bancroft. Among others I have noticed the following appointments. Hon. Alexander H. Everett of Massachusetts, is appointed Commissioner to China. Mr. E. has long been marked out by public opinion here as the man for that post. His experience as a diplomatist and his eminence as a man of letters give assurance that he will follow successfully in the steps of Mr. Cushing, both as negotiator and as a literary gleaner. The enviable post of Consul at Liverpool has fallen to the lot of Col. Armstrong of Tenessee. The Senate besides acting on executive nominations chose on Monday their Standing Committies. The list plainly shows that the balance has turned; and that there is in the new Senate a Democratic instead of, as before, a Whig majority. Yesterday also a treaty, understood to be the Zoll Verein or Trades Union, was under discussion in the Senate Chamber.

Thus far the executive changes in subordinate officers have not been numerous. It is supposed however that the entire change in the Cabinet—the Heads of Department—is ominous of future extensive changes among their subordinate officers. The press of office seekers, although *sufficiently great*, is said not to match the clamorous and unappeasable throng that worried poor Gen. Harrison to death. I have beed told that sometimes his porter had actually to force a passage for him, as he went out and in at the Presidential mansion through the vociferous and wrangling crowd that pressed upon him to fill his arms full of their letters of recommendation.

The last published chapter in the history of Texas annexation is the announcement of the last week, that Gen. Almonte, the Mexican minister to this government, has declared the termination of his mission, on account of the passage of the act for the annexation of the province of Texas. Gen. Almonte it will be remembered retired from Washington to New York last spring, while Mr. Tyler's treaty was in progress. He has remained there until a few weeks since he returned, to signify officially, that Mexico had regarded the passage of an act for the annexation of Texas as a declaration of war. Since the passage of the act in the Senate he has given to the Executive the notice above alluded to, and has addressed a letter to the Secretary of State, entering a solemn protest in the name of his government against the late act of our national legislature, declaring it to be an act of aggression the most unjust in modern history, the spoliation of a friendly nation of a considerable part of her territory. Gen. A. has demanded his pasports; and either has, or will soon repair to New York and embark for Mexico. The query has been started whether the next Congress, which will have to act upon the question of reception next winter, when Texas must, (if she chooses annexion) present her Constitution for approval by this government—the query is started whether the new Congress may not after a year or more of reflection, withdraw from the hesitating step taken by the last Congress. It is a question for those more conversant than your correspondent with the ever changing ebb and flow of the tide of popular and political feeling.

All agree in approving one of the last acts of the late President—his remission of the remaining term of the suspension of Capt. Newton, commander of the late ill-fated steamer Missouri which was burned at Gibraltar on her passage out conveying Mr. Cushing on his way to China. Every one sympathized with Capt. N. during the long and tedious sitting of the Court Martial before which he was tried some months ago; and the Court who suspended him did it reluctantly and from regard to future prevention of like disasters. The President mentions as his grounds for remitting the sentence of the Court, that the important, principle had been settled, and the punishment was a secondary consideration, and that nothing implicating the moral character of Capt. N. had been charged against him.—*Christian Watchman.*

THE GOLDEN PIPPIN.

There is a tree called Manchincel, which grows in the West Indies; its appearance is very attractive, and the wood of it peculiarly beautiful; it bears a kind of apple resembling a golden pippin. This fruit looks very tempting, and smells very fragrant, but to eat of it is instant death; and its sap or juice is so poisonous, that if a few drops of it fall on the skin, it raises blisters, and occasions, great pain. This tree and the fruit it bears, afford a striking emblem of the deceitfulness of sin. The appeals of sinful pleasures attract the eye, and dazzle the imagination. Their appearance beguiles the touch, and lures the taste. Sin blisters and pains the conscience, and kills the soul. Thus it is that multitudes are deceived by sin in a thousand forms, and led away into the paths of destruction

Sin deceives, misleads, and imposes falsehoods on men It deludes, beguiles, and cheats men out of heaven. It cuts off their expectation of pardon. Sin does all this. It inclines us to believe that some future opportunity will be more favorable to break away from its power. That though we continue its practice for the present, we shall gain strength to resist it in future. Men suppose they are very willing to abandon sin, to repent of it, but cannot, and must therefore wait a season till God is willing. How deluded?

Sin deceives men in respect to the comparative benefits of the Christian,s and a sinner,s course of life. It represents the Christian,s life as one of forced servitude and gloomliness, while the sinner's is one of liberty and great pleasure.

Sin deceives by its promises. The objects which it promises are not always obtained. It promises what it can *never* give. And when the poor objects promised are obtained, they never yeild the anticipated joy. In the end they always "bite like a serpent, and sting like an adder."

Sin often repeats its dictates. Though men have been deceived by it in thousands of instances, they still pursue the same downward course. How dangerous the condition of those who are under its influence? How anxious should every one be lest he be deceived, decoyed, and dashed upon some rock or quicksand, and ruin his soul forever!

"Sin has a thousand treacherous arts
To practice on the mind;
With flattering looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind."

"Let him, therefore, that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

BROOM HANDLES—Twenty-three boxes, containing some two thousand broom-handles, were shipped a few days since for London. We understand that some persons are raisng the brush in Ohio, and have obtained the handles from this valley, shipping the raw materials to England, and there manufacture the brooms—*Northampton Courier.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

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HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, AND A. W. ANDERSON, ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

MILTON'S BLINDNESS.

We do not think that any but a blind man could have written the Paradise Lost. We mean a blind man who had once enjoyed sight. Let us try to substantiate this remark, and to show what influence Milton's blindness exerted over his poetry. That it must have exerted some influence—that Milton's poetry must in some respect be different from what it would have been had he not been blind—cannot be doubted. The slightest peculiarity about an author tinges his writings; and it is only because it rarely happens that the entire character of a person's writings is decided by any one peculiarity, that we are not more accustomed to regard this influence. But blindness is no ordinary peculiarity. Even if any person who has been in the habit of writing goes to Arabia, and comes back again, all that he writes afterwards will, to a certainty, be affected by that visit to Arabia. How much more will not a change come over the spirit of a man's writings who, after walking for forty-seven years in the light and blaze of day, passes at once and forever into an atmosphere of darkness! That Milton's blindness should not have affected his poetry, that there should not be a marked difference between the poems he wrote before he became blind and those he wrote after, is impossible. The only question is, whether this effect, this difference, can be ascertained. We think it can. It is no mere illusive, impalpable peculiarity, of which we are sensible, without possessing the power to lay hold of or describe it; it is easily detected. Nay, we are inclined to put the case so strongly, as to say that Milton's blindness was a *requisite* to his writing Paradise Lost.

When we affirm that Milton's blindness exerted an influence over his poetry, we do not mean merely that it enable him to withdraw his mind from external objects, and left him at liberty to pursue his daring theme. That was a decided influence, no doubt, but it is not the one on which we lay stress. Neither do we refer to the well-known passages in which Milton deplores his loss of sight. The insertion of a few such passages, if that were all, would not amount to much. Nor, lastly, do we refer to the influence which Milton's blindness must have exerted over his verse, in respect of its having obliged him to compose at length mentally, and then dictate, although this is by no means an insignificant consideration. We propose to show that Milton's blindness affected his poetry in a way more specific and remarkable than any of these that Milton's whole manner of conceiving, and describing external objects is that of a blind man; and that this manner of conceiving and describing things was so peculiarly suitable for his great poem, that it might be made a question whether Milton's blindness did not actuate his choice of a subject.

The conception which will be most familiar to a blind man, will be that of infinitely extended blackness. The world outside will be to him like what it would be to a man with the use of his eyes standing alone on a mountain-top in a very dark night, and looking upward. Now, a blind man who has once enjoyed sight will carry with him into his own black atmosphere a memory full of images of what he has seen; and when he tries to describe things by their appearance, it will be by an effort of recollection. He will amuse himself by painting, on the dark canvass stretched before him, those objects which he has most pleasure in recollecting—the white gable of his own cottage, the faces of his wife and children. The power of love will keep the recollection of such objects as these bright and vivid, while all other images are growing dimmer and dimmer. But there is a certain class of images, the recollection of which in a state of blindness would always continue to be easy and pleasurable. It would be difficult for a person who had been blind for some time to recall the appearance of such a flower as the violet; whereas he would retain to the last a remarkably vivid conception of white or luminous objects—a lamp, the mouth of a furnace, a streak of light, the sun, the moon, a ball of glowing iron, the ground covered with snow, the winter sky studded with stars. In fact, a man who had grown blind would excel a person still retaining the use of sight in all that kind of description which consists in the contrast of white and black, of light and darkness. Now, this power of dealing with light and darkness, as it were in masses, is exactly that which would be a qualification for writing such a poem as the Paradise Lost. Three fourths of the description in that poem are precisely of the kind in which a blind man would be preeminently apt and powerful. The beings whose actions form the subject of the poem are angels, described as moving to and fro in the universe, surveying creation from some remote point beyond its limits, or descrying a silver star in the distance far away, and winging their flight towards it. This sort of description must be easier to a man to whom space and blackness are the same thing, than it could possibly be to a man to whom space is colorless, or, at the most, a sort of faint blue transparency. The most important descriptions in the Paradise Lost consist, at bottom, of contrasts of blackness with light, light in the form of masses, or particles, or streaks, or discs.

To proceed to instances. It would be quite possible to prefix to the Paradise Lost a plate or diagram of the universe as Milton conceived it mapped out. At first, according to the poet, the whole infinity of space was divided into two huge regions or hemispheres, an upper and a lower, the one all light, the other all darkness. The upper or illuminated half was heaven, the abode of the angels, then the only creatures existing. The under half was chaos or night, a thick, black, turbulent element, as of universes in a state of pulp. No beings resided in it. But after the fall of the angels, space was laid out anew, and instead of only two regions, there came to be four. The bottom of chaos was converted into hell; and at the top, where chaos pressed against heaven, a huge cavity was scooped out of the blackness, into which the light rushed down. This cavity was man's universe. The principles of gravitation being imparted to it, all the matter within the swoop of this right-royal principle left the pulpy form in which it had hitherto existed, and congulated into balls or planets. Then the Divine impulse came, and the balls spun round each other, the planets round their suns, and the moons round their planets So that, bounded above by heaven, and beneath by the chaos out of which it had been cut, there existed now a new azure universe powdered with stars and streaked with galaxies. It was destined to be the residence of a new race of creatures. Hell the residence of the fallen portion of the old race, was separated from it by chaos.

This is the fundamental conception of the Paradise Lost. The infinity of space thus divided, first into two, and afterwards into four regions, is the scene in which the action of the poem is laid. Now, such a gigantic conception could not have occured to any except a blind man; or if it had occured to any one else, he could not have sustained it consistently throughout the poem. But how consistently has Milton sustained it! Thus, when he describes the rout of the rebel angels driven before the Messiah's thunder, the crystal wall of heaven

"Rolled inward, and a spacious gap disclosed.
Into the wasteful deep; the monstrous sight
Struck them with terror backward; but far worse
Urged them behind, headlong themselves they threw
Down from the verge of heaven; eternal wrath
Burnt after them to the bottomless pit."

It was Milton's blindness that gave him this grand figure. Reading the passage, one sees chaos, as it were, an infinite mass of solid blackness, and the descent of the angels through it like a red hissing fiery funnel. So in many other passages; that, for instance, describing the creation of man's universe; or the following one, describing Satan's glance into chaos, when, standing at the mouth of hell, he prepares to launch into it in quest of the new universe—

"Before their eyes in sudden view appear
The secrets of the hoary deep, a dark
Illimitable ocean, without bound,
Without dimension, where length, breath and height,
And time, and place, are lost, where endless night
And chaos, ancestors of nature, hold
Eternal anarchy, amidst the noise
Of endless wars, and by confusion stand."

If this passage had not the tone of a narrative, it might pass for a Lamentation on Blindness. Making his way through chaos, Satan at last emerges into the light of the new universe. Directing his flight first to the sun—

"There lands the fiend; a spot like which perhaps,
Astronomer in the sun's lucent orb,
Through his glazed optic tube yet never saw."

This splendid image of Satan alighting on the sun being like a spot dimming its disc, we can hardly conceive presenting itself to the mind of any but a blind man; but how readily to his!

The following is the poet's description of the creation of light—

"'Let there be light,' God said; and forthwith light
Ethereal, first of things, quintessence pure
Sprung from the deep; and from her native east.
To journey through the aery gloom began,
Sphered in a radiant cloud."

In this passage the influence of the poet's blindness appears in two ways. In the first place, as in the former passages, the conception is that of a blind man. All at first is profound darkness, a black atmosphere; but forthwith there arises a vapor-like something in the east, which slowly creeps westward through the gloom, like a mist from the sea. This is light. In the second place, there is a sort of sentimental lingering in the description, unlike what would be natural in the case of a poet not afflicted with that calamity, which made light so dear to Milton, and all the circumstances of its appearance so delightful to his memory.

Besides the passages we have selected, fifty or sixty others might be given. The only sort or description which five sixths of the poem required, or would tolerate, is precisely that in which the power Milton's blindness gave him of contrasting light and darkness on the great scale, and of conceiving luminous objects, enabled him to excel. No, doubt, if a man having the use of his eyesight had dared to attemp the subject of the Paradise Lost, he would, as a matter of necessity, have been obliged to deal with blackness and fire, chaoses and galaxies, just as Milton has done. No doubt also there *are* poets, not blind, whose imagination is at home in the vast and gigantic, who figure to themselves the earth as a brown little ball wheeling through space, and whistling as it wheels. Thus Shakspeare speaks of "striking flat the thick rotundity o' the world." Still, none except a blind man could have been so consistent throughout in that sort of description as Milton. But not only does he, more than any other poet, contrast fire and blackness on the great scale; he employs the same contrast as a means of representing what it would never have occured to any but a blind man to represent in that way. Thus, when Satan, seized in Paradise by Ithuriel and Zephon, is brought before Gabriel and his band of angels, he dares them to battle—

"While thus he spake, th' angelic squadron bright
Turned fiery red, sharpened in mooned horns
Their phalanx, and began to hem him round."

Who but a blind man could have fancied the appearance of the band of angels hemming Satan in like that of a crescent moon? But luminousness with Milton served as a means of describing everything. Satan, starting up when touched by Ithuriel's spear, as he was sitting in the shape of a toad at Eve's ear, is compared to the explosion of a powder magazine. Brilliancy is Milton's synonyme for beauty. The eyes of the serpent are glowing carbuncles, his neck is verdant burnished gold. The locks of the unfallen angels are inwreathed with beams of light; and their golden harps hang by their sides glittering like quivers.

But deduct those five sixths of the Paradise Lost in which the descriptions are all grand and gigantic—of spirits warring in heaven, toiling through chaos, or winging from star to star—their remains still one sixth of the poem in which, leaving the reagions of space, the poet condescends on our dear particular planet, and outpours his imagination in rich and luscious descriptions of earth's own scenes and landscapes, the fragrant woods, the blooming gardens, the daisied banks, and green overarching bowers of Eden's Paradise. How are these passages of rich vegetable description to be accounted for? Suns and moons and chaoses were easy: but whence got he the trees, and shrubs, and flowers?—that blind old man!

If we examine Milton's earlier poems—those which he wrote before he became blind—we shall find their characteristic to be luscious and flowery description. In this respect we know no one so like him as the poet Keats. Take, for instance, the following exquisite passage from Lycidas—

"Return, Sicilian muse,
And call the vales, and bid them hither cast
Their bells and flowerets of a thousand hues.
Ye valleys low, where the mild whispers use.
Of shades and wanton winds, and gushing brooks,

On whose fresh lap the swart star sparely looks—
Throw hither all your quaint enamelled eyes,
That on the green turf suck the honeyed showers,
And purple all the ground with vernal flowers;
Bring the rath primrose, that forsaken dies,
The tuted crow-toe, and pale jessamine,
The white pink, and the pansy freaked with jet,
The glowing violet,
The musk rose, and the well-attired woodbine,
With cowslips wan, that hang the pensive head,
And every flower that sad embroidery wears;
Bid amaranthus all his beauty shed,
And daffodillies fill their cups with tears,
To strew the laureat hearse where Lycid lies."

There is not a passage like this in all the Paradise Lost. If the poet, after being blind for some time, had attempted to rival it, he could accomplished the feat only by the help of a book on botany. Here is the passage describing Eve's nuptial bower in Paradise, and we may be sure that on this occasion Milton would lavish his richest beauties—

The roof
Of thickest covert was, inwoven shade,
Laurel and myrtle, and what higher grew
Of firm and fragrant leaf; on either side,
Acanthus, and each odorous bushy shrub
Fenced up the verdant wall: each beauteous flower,
Iris all hues, roses, and jessamine,
Reared high their flourished heads between and wrought
Mosaic; under foot the violet,
Crocus, and hyacinth, with rich inlay,
Broidered the ground, more colored than with stone
Of costliest emblem."

Beautiful still; brave recollections of his old loves, the flowers. But, alas, alas! the recollections are growing fainter and fewer in the mind of the blind old man. Yet as the images of his youth are growing dimmer and dimmer, he is fast nearing that life where he shall renew them all again, and where, amid the spheres of which he sung, and thrilling to a higher music than that which his soul loved so dearly on earth, his eyes shall no more shut out the light nor the colors of the little flowers.

Milton's earlier poems, we have said, remind us of Keats. No poet is so "lush" in description, to use his own word, as poor Keats. He knew the secret of the flowers, as if he had been the very bee that buzzed among them, and sipped their sweets. Now, had Keats suddenly grown blind, would he ever have forgotten the flowers, and would not his fine soul, then pent up and unwindowed, have employed itself building castles of sunbeams in the darkness within?

Anastic Printing.

Speaking of this new wonder, Chambers' Journal says:—in contemplating the effect of these astonishing inventions, it is impossible to foresee their results upon the ordinary transactions of life. If any deed, negotiable security, or other legal instrument, can be so imitated that the writer of, and subscriber to it, cannot distinguish his own handwriting from that which is forged, new legislative enactments must be made, and new modes of representing money, and securing property by documentory record, must be resorted to. A paper currency and copyhold securities will be utterly useless, because they will no longer fulfil the objects for which they, and instruments of a like nature are employed. Again, the law of copyright as respects literary property will have to be thoroughly revised. Let us, for an instant, view the case in reference to "The Times" newspaper. Suppose an early copy of that powerful journal to be some morning procured, and anastatyped in a quarter of an hour. The pirated pages may be subjected to printing machinery, and worked off at the rate of 4000 copies in each succeeding hour, and sold to the public, to the ruinous injury of the proprietors. The government newspaper stamp would be no protection, for of course that could be imitated as unerringly as the rest. This too, is an extreme case against the imitators; for a newspaper would have to be done in a great hurry. Books, maps, prints, and music, could be pirated wholesale, and at leisure.

Let us not be understood to apply any of these remarks to the inventors, as presuming for an instant, or by the remotest hint or inference, that *they* would be guilty of unworthy conduct. We merely state what is, we fear, inevitable when their inventions become public property, which, according to our information, from their extreme simplicity, is likely very soon to be the case.

The new process produces all the effects of stereotyping, with the advantage of taking the duplicate from a printed *impression*, instead of from the metal types themselves. So far, however, as we can ascertain, one disadvantage attaches to the new process, which is, that in working off impressions from the zinc plates, a kind of press must be used different from that employed for types—one partaking somewhat of the nature of a lithographic press. Till, therefore, the inventors proceed with their improvements so far as to cause the acid to corrode the interstices of the latter sufficiently deep into the plate, as to make them stand relief of equal height with types, we do not anticipate that, as a substitute for stereotyping, it will be so extensively used as they anticipate. It may also be remarked that the economy of this invention will chiefly be seen in works of limited sale. In such as the present, the typographical arrangements sink into bagatelle beside the enormous outlay for paper, an abolition of the duty on which would be of more use to such works than an invention doing away with every other expense whatsoever.

In another department of relief printing, there is no question that the anastatic process will cause a complete revolution, and that very speedily; namely, in illustrative and ornamental printing. Wood-engraving will be entirely superseded, for no intermediate process will now be necessary between the draught-man and the printing of his design. It is generally known that at present the artist draws in pencil his designs on the box-wood, and that the engraver, with sharp instruments, cuts away all the white parts or interstices, so as to cause the objects previously figured to stand in relief, that they only may receive the ink passed over them in printing. Unfortunately, many wood-engravers, from want of skill in drawing, do not render the intentions of the designer with fidelity. Now, however, all the draughtsman will have to do will be to make his drawing on paper, and *that*, line for line, will be transferred to the zinc, and produce, when printed, exactly the same effect as his original draught. A pen is recommended for this purpose, which may be used "on any paper free from hairs or filaments, and well sized. The requisite ink is a preparation made for the purpose, and may be mixed to any degree of thickness in pure distilled water, and should be used fresh and slightly warm when fine effect is to be given. In making or copying a design, pencil may be used, but the marks must be left on the paper, and by no means rubbed with India-rubber or bread. The paper should be kept quite clean, and free from rubbing, and should not be touched by the fingers, inasmuch as it will retain marks of very slight touches." A drawing thus produces can be readily transferred to the zinc in the manner above described for typography.

Two pages of the Art-Union are printed upon the new plan. Besides the letterpress, from which we derive our present information, are five printed drawings and an illuminated letter.

"The letterpress," says the editor, "was first set in type by the ordinary printer of the Art-Union, leaving spaces for the drawn or engraved illustrations, which having been set into their respective places on a proof of the letterpress, the whole was cast on to a zinc plate, and so printed off." Neither is it to printing of recent date only that the invention is applicable; transfers from books a century old have already been made. "Rare editions" and "Unique copies" will in a few years vanish from the counter of the book-sale and the shelves of the bibliomaniac. Now it is ascertained how exactly they may be counterfeited, not even Doctor Dibdin himself will be able to venture to pronounce upon a "genuine black-letter."

A little Lunch

Street Thoughts by a Surgeon.—In perambulating Oxford-street or Holborn, what a number of little ragamuffins I observe trundling their hoops! With what interest I contemplate their youthful sport; particularly when I regard its probable consequences! A hoop runs between a gentleman's legs. He falls. When I reflect on the wonderful construction of the skeleton, and consider how many fractures and dislocations it is liable in such a case, my bosom expands with gratitude to a considerate police, to whose non-intervention we are indebted for such chances of practice!

The numerous bits of orange peel which diversify the pavement oft attract my attention. Never do I kick one of them out of the way. The blessings of a whole profession on the hands that scatter them! Each bit may supply a new and instructive page to the Chapter of Accidents.

Considering the damp, muddy, state of the streets at this time of the year, I am equally amazed and delighted to see the ladies, almost universally, going about in thin shoes. This elegant fashion beautifully displays the conformation of the ankle-joint; but to the surgeon it has another recommendation. I behold the delicate foot, separated scarcely by the thickness of thin paper from the mire. I see the exquisite instep, unsheltered but by a mere web. I meditate on the influence of cold and wet upon the frame; I think of the catarrhs, coughs, pleurisies, pneumonies, consumptions, and other interesting affections, that necessarily must result from their application to the feet; and then I reckon up the number of pills, boluses, powders, draughts, mixtures, leeches, and blisters, which will consequently be sent in to the fair sufferers, calculate what they must come to, and wish I had the amount in my pocket.

VISITING SOCIETY FOR THE RICH.

Original Subscription, ... £21,000
In hand (and likely to remain) . . . 14,000

Benevolent persons, in this instance more ready to mind other people's business than their own, have founded a Visiting Society for the Rich. It employs upwards of a thousand visitors, who force themselves into the houses of the wealthy, inquire into their circumstances, give them advice whether they want it or not, and distribute tracts among them. The Bishop of London being otherwise engaged, Mr. Punch has been made president of this society. The nature of its operations will appear from the annexed report of one of *Punch*'s lay readers, whose sphere of usefulness is St. George's, Hanover-square:—

"The results of your missionary's labors are, he regrets to say, very painful. A distressing amount of destitution, moral and intellectual, exists in the district under his inspection. Of a hundred persons interrogated by your missionary respecting their duties towards society, ninety-nine replied that they consisted in maintaining an appearance in it. Many when asked where they expected to go to, said they really did not know; others had not quite made up their minds; some answered to Cheltenham or Baden-Baden, and several named a concert or a *soiree*. A baronet, with ten thousand a-year, understood by charity, the obligation of paying the poor's rates; and his lady, the necessity of patronizing fancy fairs. A fashionable preacher, residing not ten yards from a court whose inhabitants were starving, had no idea who lived in it. Of fifty individuals who attended a place of worship, forty-eight admitted that they went there in their carriages. Nineteen out of twenty infants have been abandoned to nurses.

"Much physical distress exists among the rich population. Languor, low spirits, fainting, and headach, are almost universally in *boudoirs* and drawing-rooms. Their cause may be traced to ill-ventilated *salons*, overwork, and excitement in dancing polkas and waltzes, and to the dire necessity of tight-lacing. Both sexes are sadly troubled with imaginary complaints, which too often render them the prey of designing physicians.

"Pecuniary embarrassment, strange as it may seem, is common among the rich. Your missionary has an idea that this may be, in some measure, connected with their large house-rents, the number of carriages and servants kept, the frequent parties given, and the expenses incurred in dresses and jewelry. He suspects that a box at the opera (a necessary of fashionable existence) may sometimes be one source of difficulty. Another, perhaps may be the number of improvident marriages almost daily solemnized at the parish church. A rash gentleman often marries a lady with three thousand a-year, who spends five; the consequence is obvious. Your missionary has visited several hundreds of first-rate houses; in some cases with an introduction, in others having introduced himself. He has walked in, unasked, to evening parties; he has intruded on families just sitting down to dinner. He has asked all sorts question, without regard to delicacy; he has given much advice, little of which has been taken; and he has distributed numerous tracts, several most have been flung in his face."

Interesting from Hayti.—The barque Hecla, Captain Hoyt, arrived on Sunday afternoon from Port au Prince, whence she sailed on the 17th ult.

The intelligence from all parts of the island is interesting and important in a Haytien point of view. The inhabitants were kept in a constant state of alarm, fearing fresh outbreaks and revolutions.

The President, Pierrot had issued a proclamation, closing with "*Vive la Liberte! Vive la Republique! Vive l'Independance! Vive l'Indivisibilited' Hayti!*" and declaring the ports on the Spanish part of the island in a state of blockade, and that all vessels touching at any of them would be confiscated.

In the excitement and fear of the Haytien Government, several merchants at Port au Prince, supposed to be in league with the conspirators, had been ordered to leave the island. It was reported that all the French had also received directions to retire.

Amidst the uncertainty of affairs, however, and when Pierrot little knew whether his head was safe or not, a bit of clemency crept into his big black heart; and a few lives were thus saved for a time. Ten condemned politicians had been permitted to have another trial.

The following letter from our correspondent, gives a birds-eye view of the present condition of things in this distracted island.

PORT AU PRINCE, October 17th, 1845.

Since the attempt of the Reorerists, some four weeks ago, to re-revolutionize the government, the public mind has been kept in constant agitation. Business of all descriptions, has shrunk from its ordinary progress, before the portentous aspect of the popular feeling, and almost every day brings forth some additional evidence that the fruits of discord are fast ripening for the crisis. In the long protracted and unsuccessful efforts of the Government to reconquer the eastern part of the Island, the exhausted energies of the soldiery have given place to a fearful insubordination, and many of their principal officers seem to have become quite indifferent to the further orders of the President. The people in this and the Southern Department are getting weary of a war, which, every day, gives them less and less prospects of success, and which has already involved the Government in debt far beyond its ability ever to pay. The wealthy mulattoes seem to be especially objects of vengeance within the last few days without any assigned cause, some have been banished from the Island, and others who had removed to this city from other ports in the province and established themselves in business, have been ordered, at the sacrifice of their interests, to return without delay to the places of their former residence. This kind of proscription has already been carried so far as to excite quite a general apprehension. God knows what will be the result of such senseless legislation, (for rather dictation); but the tendency seems to be towards a further division of the Government, and it will surprise a few to see, in three months from this time, as many different governments or tribes in the present Haytien dominions.

American provisions are almost the only description of merchandise that meets with any sale, and with that our market is now pretty well stocked. Coffe comes in slowly, and sells readily at 13 ct. The Hecla leaves but one American vessel in port, the brig Ida, Capt. Stetson, of Philadelphia. Harbour and city quite healthy.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JULY 3, 1846.

A CONJURER AND CONJURATION.

A few days ago a deputation of mentally disindividuals leading a physically diseased individual besieged Governor Roberts humbly beseeching him to help them. They were all from New Georgia. The boy for that is the sex of him who was in potent, had been sick a long time "sick too much". At length disease reached a crisis and "every body been think he go die one time." His friends were in paroxysms of grief. Just then a *Cong*, one of Captains Bells *protagees* came along. Prompted by benevolence, "no cry mamom" he said "your child be witch: nose you pay me I go make da witch come up." He commenced operations and the result was an extraction from the boy's belly of a leopard's claw and a handful of strange and odious larvae. These were all carefully preserved and brought down to the Governor. He however was skeptical and endeavoured to bring them over to his belief that it was all a delusion. All argument however was lost upon them and they returned home either mortified at his stolidity or chagrined at his obstinacy in resisting the conclusive evidence of the claw and the grubs which they had presented to him.

The affair was not to stop here. Truth cannot be suppressed. It was soon ascertained that another boy was similarly affected. The "doctor" was sent for who at once declared that "witch ketch em". A fine opportunity was now presented to convince the incredulous Governor or to expose his stupidity. At once he who was witched his friend and the doctor presented themselves at government house and solicited audience. "Nother boy" "said they" be witch all same da turner one and we fetch em and the doctor for let you see him take dem ting him belly. A crowd assembles and ourself in the number. The possessed with a most woe-begone and witched aspect of countenance was planted in a sartorious posture upon the floor; directly in front of whom and almost in contact, the "doctor" planted himself in a similar posture. Assuming a look of imperturable gravity and importance he prepared to operate. First he produced from a satchel a medley of herbs and roots; part of them he placed in a shell the others he chated in his hand. This done he produced a razor. He then fixed his eyes with a stern and intense gaze on those of the boy the "doctor's" hands at the same time moving alternately in a vibratory and rotatory motion. Soon he commenced his exorcisms using some cabalistic phrases which no one understood but himself. Soon "he look da devil," and his hand now stationary pointed directly at that part of the boy's body where diabolus had taken. Although found the devil was not yet captured: a more powerful charm was necessary to dislodge him. Having scarified a small space directly over the midrif he applied his mouth thereto and exerted his utmost power of suction. Whatever or whoever else could stand this charm it was soon evident the devil could not. That the conflict between the exorcist and the devil was fierce and severe was soon announced by a quivering of his muscles and an apparent involuntary movement of his arms. Victory however decided, in favour of the "doctor" who looking around upon the spectators with an air of satisfaction and triumph held the devil firmly in more than "durance vile" between his teeth. The believers in the operation signified their satisfaction by furtive glances at the unbelievers and by half suppressed smiles; which brought strongly to our mind Gay's fable of the jugglers:—

"But, when from thence the hem he draws,
Amazed spectators hum applause."

We however were not to be thus discomfitted, but determined to submit this devil to a close and searching scrutiny. For this purpose we brought his satanic majesty under the focus of a powerful microscope and found him to be no more nor less than a piece of blue cloth wrapped with the fine fibres of the palm leaf in the form and size of an ordinary larva. This which the fellow had before he commenced operations concealed either in his mouth nose or throat was coated with clotted or coagulated blood, and to the naked eye very closely resembled a grub. Nothing abashed by this exposure he renewed his manipulation in order to extract another devil, but disgusted with the mummery and vexed at our want of authority to administer to the exorcist the moral and mental sanative prescribed by Moses we left the scene.

DROWNED.

Mr. Nathaniel Harris of Edina, in attempting to cross the river from Bassa Cove to Edina was drowned by

the upsetting of the canoe. The melancholy catastrophe occured on the 17th instant. We are so far from feeling surprised at such occurrences that we are astonished they are so few. We have often trembled when we have seen from four to six persons crowded into a little hog-trough of a canoe going up or coming down the river whilst the edges of the *kooner* are scarcely above the surface of the water. A few days ago we saw a little death-during fellow paddling with might and main in a piece of hollowed timber truncated at both ends and which at best would in dimensions have hardly sufficed for a coffin if he had found the fate which he appeared to be seeking. Many of our people manifest a recklessness and temerity in this respect truly astonishing.

A FEAT.

Not long since some half dozen of the *Congoes* brought here in the "Pons" while engaged in clearing away bush on a farm on Bushrod Island started an enormous snake. As if apprised of the Congo predilection for snake meat his snakeship went off at full speed for the covert of his house, but the congoes as determined to have him as he was to get away raised a deafening yell and started in chase. The snake run in the direction of the house in the vicinity of which there was a large bug-a-bug hill which had been long abandoned by its builders. The snake reached this mound and had succeeded in getting one half his length in a hole in its side when one of the congoes to whose feet hunger and hope, and desire for a delicious repast had given wings reached the place. Quick as lightning the congo seized him by the tail and a severe struggle and trial of strength ensued the snake trying with all his might to pull his person in and the congo trying with all his might to pull the snake's person out. They were pretty nearly balanced and the struggle would have lasted some time had not a cutlass been brought to the contest. The snake was despatched and when measured was found to be fourteen feet long. It was of *Boa* species. The mound which he attempted to enter was afterwards dug down, and it was found to contain 150 snake's eggs measuring one bushel and a half. They were without doubt the eggs of the snake which was killed. We need not say it was a high day for the congoes. It was indeed to him a feast of fat things.

Numerous petty robberies have been committed of late. The unambitious villians have contented with carrying off poultry and vegetables, with an occasional snatch at an ill-secured window curtain. If these annoyances are continued we think the town Council should look to the matter and devise a remedy against them.

We have been informed that the supplies sent out for the negroes by the "Pons" will be shortly distributed. We would suggest as the most equitable mode of distribution that reference be made to the court books where the number which each colonist took is registered.

SELECTED EXTRACT.

GUM SHOES.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce gives the following account of the collecting and moulding of the *caoutchouc in Brazil*:

After dinner we were shown over the place, and entering the neighbouring forest, were shown the *caoutchouc tree*. They grow, in general, to the height of forty or fifty feet without branches, then branching up fifteen feet higher. The leaf is about six inches long, thin and shaped like that of the peach tree.—The trees show their working by the number of knots, or bunches made by tapping; and a singular fact is that like a cow, when most tapped, they give most milk or sap.

As the time of operating is early day, we were obliged to content ourselves with viewing the utensils and moulds used by the shoemakers, awaiting until next morning to see the *modus operandi*. Accordingly before sunrise we were at hand. The blacks are at first sent through the forest armed with a quantity of soft clay and a small pickaxe. On coming to one of the trees, a portion of the soft clay is formed into a cup and stuck to the trunk.—The black then striking his pick over the cup, the sap oozes out slowly—a tree giving daily about a gill. The tapper continues in this way, tapping perhaps fifty trees, when he returns, and with a jar, passing over the same ground, empties his cups. By seven o'clock the blacks came in with their jars, ready for working.

The sap at this stage resembles milk in appearance, and somewhat in taste. It is also frequently drank in perfect safety. If left standing now, it will curdle like milk, disengaging a watery substance like whey.

Shoemakers now arrange themselves to form the gum. Seated in the shade, with a large pan of milk on one side, and on the other a brasier, a which is burned a nut peculiar to this country, emitting a dense smoke, the operator having his last, or form, held by a long stick or handle previously besmeared with soft clay, (in order to slip off the shoe when finished,) holds it over the pan and pouring on the milk until it is covered, sets the coating in the smoke, then giving it a second and third until the shoe is of the required thickness, averaging from six to twelve coats. When finished, the shoes on the form are placed in the sun the remainder of the day to dry. Next day, if required, they may be figured, being so soft that any impression will be indelibly received. The natives are very dexterous in this work. With a quill and a sharp pointed stick they will produce finely lined leaves and flowers, in incredibly short space of time. After remaining on the forms two or three days, the shoes are cut open on top, allowing the last to slip out. They are then tied together and slung on poles ready for market.

There, peddlers and Jews trade for them with the country people; and in lots of a thousand or more they are again sold to merchants, who have them stuffed with straw, and packed in boxes to export, in which state they are received in the United States. In the same manner, any shape may be manufactured. Thus toys are made over clay forms; after drying, the clay is broken and extracted; Bottles, &c., in the same way. According as the gum grows older it becomes darker in colour, and more tough. The number of caoutchouc trees in this province is countless. In some parts whole forests of them exist, and they are frequently cut down for firewood. Although this tree exists in Mexico and the East Indies, there appears to be no importation into the United States from those places. The reason I suppose must be, that they are more prolific here.

The caoutchouc tree may be worked all the year; but generally in the wet season they have rest, owing to the flooded state of the woods, and the milk being watery, requires more to manufacture the same article than in the dry season.

TEMPTATION

[*By Dr Daniel Feuly*]

Satan playeth always upon advantage and for the most part he veth us that way to which we incline ourselves, through the weakness of our nature: he saileth ever with the wind. Is our knowledge in matter of faith deficient? he tempts us to error. Is our conscience tender? he temp teth us to scrupulosity and to much preciseness. Hath our conscience, like the ecliptic line, some latitude? he tempteth us to declination. Are we timorous and diffrustful? he tempteth us to desperation. Are we of a flexible disposition? he tempteth us to inconstancy. Are we stiff? he labours to make obstinate heretick schismatics, or rebels of us. Are we of an austere temper? he tempteth us to cruelty. Are we soft and mild? he tempteth us to indulgence and foolish pity. Are we hot in matter of religion? he tempteth us to blind zeal and superstition. Are we cold? he tempteth us to Atheism and flat irreligion. Are we moderate? he tempteth us to Laodicean lukewarmedness. The Chamelion when she feeth on the grass, to catch flies and grasshoppers, taketh upon him the colour of the grass; as the Polypus doth the colour of the rock, under which he harketh, that the first may boldly come near him without suspicion of danger; in like manner Satan turns himself into that shape which we least fear, and sets before us such objects of temptation as are most agreeable to our humours, natural desires and inclinations, that so he may the sooner draw us into his net. St. Gregory long ago noted this subtle device of the old serpent. "In fishing," saith he, "fit allurements for all sorts of men;" as fishermen have baits for fishes: for the luxurious he baiteth his hook with pleasure; for the ambitious, with honour; for the covetuous, with gain; for the licentuous, with liberty; for the factious, with chism; for the studious, with curiosity; for the vain-glorious, with popularity. Here then is our spiritual wisdom seen to be strong always, there where our enemy is like to lie in ambush, and where he goeth about to undermine us, to meet him with a countermine. To unfold this precept of wisdom even to the meanest capacity: Art thou by nature a lover of pleasure? bend thy whole strength against the sin of luxury. Art thou of a fiery disposition? lay all upon it to bridle thy passion of anger, and desire of revenge. Hast thou too much earth in thy complexion, and art given to the world? furnish thyself continually with spiritual lever to lift up thy heart and raise the thoughts and affections to heaven and heavenly objects. Doth the eminency of thy place bring thee in danger of highmindedness? let thy whole study be humility. Doth thy profession incline thee to contention? study peace to dissembling and cozening? study honesty: to extortion and exaction? study charity, and practice restitution: to corruption and receiving the wages of iniquity? let all thy prayers and endeavours be for integrity.—*The Church.*

A NEW WAY TO GET A DINNER.

The Irish are as remarkable for their wit as for their blunders. Somebody has set a story afloat about a man fresh from the Emerald Isle, who put quite a literal construction upon the phrase "meals included," which we see sported in the advertisements of steamboats and other public vehicles. This man lived at or near Schenectady, where he heard the breakfast bell ring on board a canal boat just starting out for Buffalo.

'Sure, captain, dear,' said he, 'an' what'll ye ax a poor man for travelling on yer illegant swan ov a boat!'

"Only a cent and a half a mile and found,' replied the captain.

'And is it the vittles ye mean to find, sure?

'Yes. And if you're going along, go down to breakfast."

Pat didn't wait to be told a second time, but having descended into the cabin and made a hearty meal, he came again on deck and requested that the boat might be stopped.

'What do ye want to stop for!'—inquired the captain.

'And how far have we come, just?' asked Pat.

'Only a little over a mile.'

Pat thereupon handed the captain two cents, and coolly told him that he believed he would not go any farther with him, as Judy would wait her breakfast, not knowing that he had breakfasted out.

The joke was so good that the captain took the two cents, ordered Pat ashore, and thanked him for his patronage besides.

SLIGHT CAUSE OF WAR.—When the French had possession of the Valley of the Ohio, a feud arose between the Shawnee and delaware Indians, in the Valley of Wyoming. The children and women of each tribe were gathering fruit upon the Wyoming side, when a dispute arose between them concerning the title to a large grasshopper, caught by one child and claimed by another. This involved the question of boundary and territoral right. When the warriors returned from the chase, they took part with their respective women—a fight ensued—the Shawnees were defeated, and expelled from the Valley by their conquering rivals. (See Hist. Coll. of Penn.) "Let him that readeth understand."

FACTS WORTHY OF NOTICE.

It is a fact, that nine-tenths of the inmates of our Poor-Houses were brought there directly or indirectly by the use of intoxicating drinks.

It is a fact, that three-fourths of all the convicts in our State Prisons, were hard drinkers previous to the commission of the crimes for which they are now imprisoned.

It is a fact, that the greatest sufferers from disease, and those whose maladies are the most difficult to cure, are those who are addicted to the use of intoxicating drinks.

It is a fact, that all who commit suicide in this country, only one in the hundred are the immediate or the remote victims of intoxicating drinks.

It is a fact, that in all families where the children are dirty, half naked and ill fed; the rooms filthy and in disorder, the husband cross and discontented, and peevish, and the wives salterns, ill tempred and quarrelsome, one, if not both the parents are drinkers of intoxicating drinks.

It is a fact, that those who least frequently attend the worship of God, and shock the ears of modest people by their vulgarity are spirit drinkers or spirit-venders.

It is a fact, that it is a rare thing to see a keeper of a liquor shop where the poison is retailed, in *any church*.

It is a fact, that most, if not all the evils above recounted, originate in the licensed dram-shops in the State and Nation.

It is a fact, if these facts do not convince the voters of the State of New York, that it is their duty to put down at the ballot-boxes a traffic so destructive to the souls, bodies and estates of men, they would hardly be convinced though one rose from the dead.—*New York Tribune.*

A LEARNED COLORED MAN.

Our readers will probably, recollect, that some two years since, we published an article which was inserted in a large number of our exchange papers, giving an account of a Slave in Alabama, who was a self-taught man, having learnt the alphabet, by inducing his masters children and others, to make the letters one at a time, on the door of his blacksmith shop. In this way he familiarized himself with the letters, and their names. He then learned to put them together, and make words, and soon was able to read. He then commenced arithmetic, and then English grammer, and geography. It was also stated that he is now able to read the Greek Testament with ease, has some knowledge of the Latin language, and even commenced the study of the Hebrew language, but relinquished it in consequence of not having suitable books. It was stated that he studied at night, till eleven or twelve o'clock.

From the proceedings of the Synod of Alabama, at their meeting on the 23d October last, we make the following extract in reference to him.

"The purchase of the slave *Elis*, the learned blacksmith, occupied the attention of the Synod, and as there was a deficiency in the amount necessary to the purchase of himself and family, a subscription was taken up to make up that deficiency, amounting to $608. The Synod of Mississippi united with the Synod of Alabama in this purchase and confer with the Assembly's Board of Missions in reference to transferring Elis to Africa as one of their Missionaries."

PLUMP AND PLAIN.—A Southern Editor makes the following frank announcement:

"We shall not support any man for office short of Ten Dollars, besides the subscription fee. But the lawyers charge for attending to an assault and battery case, which is a light and lovely occupation compared with that of editorially attending to a candidate's case, to say nothing of the awful wear and tear of conscience in this peculiar branch of our business."

PRESENCE OF MIND.—A boy returning home from Montreal, with price of a pair of, oxen, was lately accosted by a highwayman, who presented pistols, with the usual order "stand and deliver!" The boy being alarmed pulled from his pocket the purse containing the money, which fortunately dropped on the road; the robber immediately jumped out of his sleigh which was then some yards in advance of the purse, and ran back for his longed-for treasure, when the boy with great presence of mind took hold of the reins, and drove off as fast as he could, with both horses and sleigh. The robber then fired his pistol, the contents of which passed through the back of the sleigh, and between the boy's legs. The boy reached home in safety, and after examining the sleigh, found in the box of it, which was locked, the sum of three thousand franc.

HAPPY CAMBO, OR, THE CONVERTED SLAVE.

Cambo, who was a slave in one of the southern states, on being desired to give some account of his conversion, proceeded as follows:—

'While in my own country, (Guinea,) me know nofin of de being of a God; me thought me should die like de beasts. After me was brought to America, and sold as a slave, as me and noder servant of de mane of Bess were working in de field me began to sing one of my old country songs—"It is time to go home"—when Bess say to me, "Cambo why you sing so for!" Me say, "Me no sick, me no sorry, why me no sing?" Bess say, "You better pray to your blessed Lord and Massa, to have massa on your soul." Me look round, me look up, me see no one to pray to; but de words sound in my ears, "Better pray to your Lord and Massa!" By'm by, me feel bad; sun shine sorry, birds sing sorry, caun look sorry, but Cambo sorryer dan'em all. Den me cry out, Massy, massy, Lord, on poor Cambo!' By'm by water come in my eyes, and glad comes in my heart. Den sun look gay, birds sing gay, caun look gay; but poor Cambo gladder dan'em all. Me love my Massa some; me want to love him more.'

INSURING MEETING HOUSES.

A friend requests us to speak a word in season, on this subject. And we think the suggestion an important one. The last year has been remarkable for the number of fires, both by means of incendiaries and ordinary casualties, and meeting houses have come in for a full share of the burning. And, for causes which need not be named, meeting houses are peculiarly exposed, and it is worth all its costs, for any parish to have insurance upon their houses of worship.

But our exhortation mainly respects the weaker societies, which in case of a loss of their house by fire, are not able without aid from abroad to rebuild. The more able societies are more in a way of being insured. And to the Christian public it is of less consequence, whether they be or not. For their loss is not a public loss. But the feeble societies who are not able to rebuild, owe it not only to themselves, but to the public, and to the cause of Christ, to effect upon their houses an insurance of a part of the value, so that in case of fire, they would have no need to go abroad for aid. Their failure, to do it, operates to make the neighbouring churches their insurance companies. To let their houses stand uninsured in expectation, that in case of fire, the neighbouring churches will rebuild them, is equivalent to spunging the amount of the insurance out of the neighbouring churches.

And when a house of a feeble church is actually burned, the loss falls ultimately upon the missionary cause. Cases have recently occurred, where churches have found it necessary to put by their annual contributions, to certain benevolent objects in their turn, in order to help to rebuild burnt meeting houses in their neighbourhood. This illustrates the operation of the thing. Feeble churches have no right, in this way, to make the benevolent societies their insurance companies, to pay their losses by fire. The cost of insurance is a trifle; and the feeble societies that pays it will more than regain it, in the strength which will accrue to them from their honest dealing.

We hope that there are none in our churches, that have a superstition against insurance. Because we should be strongly tempted to suspect, that their superstitions were conspiring with their purse. And if such a superstition should occasion the loss of a house, it could not furnish the funds to rebuild it. A word to the wise is sufficient.—*N. E. Puritan.*

MARINE LIST.

FORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

June 18. Col. sloop Perseverance W. Jones master, from the leeward.

" 26 H. M. C. M. Brig——,——commander, from the leeward.

" 27 Dutch brig ——,—— master, from the windward.

DEPARTURES.

June 13. British schooner Davis, Townley master, for England.

" 23. U. States Store Ship Southampton Lieut H. W. Morris commander, for the windward.

" 28. Am. barque Chatham, Bearse master, for New-York: passengers, Rev. A. D. Williams and lady, Messrs T. Canot, H. J. Roberts, E. Bettler, Drayton, and Mrs. Williamson, and Mrs. Lauva.

" 30. Col. sloop perseverance, W. Jones master for the leeward.

July 2. H. M. C. M. Brig——— commander for the windward.

POETRY

COLD WATER SONG.
BY PIERPONT.
AIR—"*Auld Lang Syne.*"

Shall o'er cold water be forgot
When we sit down to dine?
O no, my friends, for is it not
Poured out by hands divine?
Poured out by hands divine, my friends,
Poured out by hands divine:
From springs and wells it gushes forth,
Poured out by hand divine.

Cold water, too, (tho' wonderful,
'Tis no less true, again)—
The weakest of all earthly drinks
Doth make the strongest men:
Doth make the strongest men, my friends
Doth make the strongest men:
Then let us take that weakest drink,
And grow the strongest men.

And as the bells of tulips turn
To drinks the drops that fell
From summer clouds—then why should not
The two lips of a belle?
The two lips of a belle, my friends,
The two lips of a belle?
What sweetens more than water pure,
The two lips of a belle?

The sturdy oak full many a cup
Doth hold up to the sky
To catch the rain, then drinks it up,
And thus the oak *gets high*;
'Tis thus the oak gets high, my friends,
'Tis thus the oak gets high,
By having water in its cups;
Then why not you and I?

Then let cold water armies give
Their banners to the air;
So shall the boys like oaks be strong,
The girls like lilups fair,
The girls like lilups fair, my friends,
The girls like lilups fair;
The boys shall grow like sturdy oaks,
The girls like lilups fair.

PEEL'S PATHETIC APPEAL TO DANIEL O'CONNELL.

I GIVE thee, Daniel, all I can,
Though poor the offering be,
The Maynooth Grant is all, my Dan,
That I can yield to thee;
I might give up the Irish Church,
But if I did, what then?
My friends would leave me in the lurch,
I mean, my party men.

Perhaps 't is just, perhaps 't is fit
That I should more concede;
But then the House won't suffer it
They won't, they won't indeed.
Believe me, I my conscience pinch
Much more than words can tell,
To grant thee thus a single inch;
And thou wouldst take an ell!

Oh! do be quiet, Daniel, pray,
Be moderate, I implore;
Take what I cede; another day
I may allow thee more:
Keep Ireland out of water hot,
I beg thee, on my knees'
And I won't say that she shall not
Have justice—by degrees.

Punch

JUDÆ CAPTA.

DARK is the flow of Siloe's stream,
And Zion's walls are low;
Deserted Judah's cities seem
To mourn their children's woe.

Yet mourn not Judah, for the Lord
Will yet his arm extend,
Help to his suffering sons afford,
And Jacob's ills shall end.

From glowing realms of eastern light,
From evening's softer skies,
From where the Seven that rule the night,
In cold conjunction rise.

From southern climes, where'er they be,
Where'er thy sons may roam,
A remnant yet their Lord shall see,
And find their promised home.

A NEW article of import has been introduced by the *Trent* steamer, from the West Indies in new potatoes; which have been successfully cultivated in the Bermudas for the early supply of the English market, grown from the best seeds. The climate and soil is well suited for their growth, and about a ton has been brought over as a sample by the above steamer. In boiling they are said to be even of superior quality to those of home produce being less watery. The same vessel has also brought over a quantity of pine apples, preserved in their juice in bottles, which are likely to be a very valuable addition to the kitchen.—*Morning Post.*

MISCELLANEOUS

WONDERFUL EXPLOIT OF BENJAMIN CLOUGH.

THE whaling ship Sharon, of Faithaven having been some time cruising for whales in the vicinity of the Caroline Islands, put at in Ascension, the 15th of October, 1842, for wood, water and recruits. The requisite supplies being obtained, preparations were made to proceed upon the voyage, when eleven of the crew deserted, and being secreted and protected on shore, all efforts to retake them were fruitless. The ship sailed again on the 27th October, with a crew of seventeen men, all told, four of whom were natives of King's Mill Groupe, and two of other islands in the South Sea. The intention was to touch at Bay of Islands or Port Jackson, to make up the complement of men.

On Sunday, Nov. 6th, lat. 2 20 N., lon. 16 E. whales were raised, and both boats lowered in chase, leaving Captain Norris, a Portuguese boy, named Manuel Jose dos Reis, who acted as steward, and three of King's Mill Islanders, on board. The boats soon succeeded in capturing a whale, which the ship ran down to and took alongside—they continuing in pursuit of others. At 3 o'clock, P. M., the mate's boat being about a mile and a half from the ship, her signal was discovered at half mast, and he immediately pulled towards her. The singular and unaccountable management of the ship for some time previous, had already been remarked by those in the boat, and excited the liveliest apprehensions as they approached her. Coming up upon her quarter within speaking distance the boy who was aloft, and had cut the main-top gallant halyards, told Mr. Smith, the mate, that the Islanders had killed Captain Norris, and were in possession of the ship. Just then, one of them, armed with a cutting spade and entirely naked, leaped upon the taffrail, and, brandishing his weapon with most furious and menacing gestures, dared the crew to come on board. The other two were also naked, and stationed one at each side of the ship, where they had collected all the whaling craft, billets of wood, hammers, belaying-pins, in short, everything that would serve as a missile or offensive weapon, determined to repel any attempt to board. The fourth native of the same islands was in the boat, and one of the mutineers addressed him in his own language, telling him, it was supposed, what they had done, and inviting him to join them. He made a gesture of disapproval, upon which the other caught up the cook's axe and hurled it at him with such precision of aim, though a ship's length distant, that it cut through the back of his shirt as he stooped to avoid the blow. A shower of missiles followed, thrown with such force, that the bone belaying-pins were broken into several pieces on striking the boat, but fortunately no one was seriously injured by them. The mate then ordered Manuel to cut the main-top gallant sheets and maintopsail halyards, and to go forward on the stay and cut the halyards of the head sails and clear them from the yards, which was done. The task of retaking the ship was evidently one of extreme difficulty and danger, for the mutineers had the advantages of position and a plentiful supply of arms, with the resolution and skill to use them effectively, so that the second mate and his crew, who had in the mean time come up, were called to consult upon the best course to pursue.

It was proposed that both boats should advance and board the ship, one upon each side, at the same time; but Mr. Smith, upon whom by the melancholly catastrophe on board, the responsibility and duties of master had devolved, thought that a proper regard for the interest of the owners, as well as for the safety of the men under his command, required him to avoid all personal risk, for which reason he proposed that both crews should take the other boat and proceed to the ship, leaving him alone to await the issue. This proposal met with no favor, the men declaring a wish rather to start for the nearest land, five or six days' sail distant, and the second mate relishing it so little that he suffered his boat to drop astern out of talking distance. Mr. Clough, the third mate, who acted as Mr. Smith's steersman since the ship was abandoned had darted his lance several times at the naked savage on the rail, but for want of sufficient warp it fell short three or four feet at each trial, he requested therefore that the boat might be pulled within reach, as the fellow kept his position without flinching, and insolently defied him; but the mate thought the danger too great, and refused to gratify him. He then offered to go on board over the bows, if the boy would cut the fore-royal stay and let the end fall overboard, so that he could ascend by it to the jib-boom with a lance warp in his teeth: but Manuel had become so exhausted, by fright and fatigue, that he was unable to get up to the royal mast-head to execute his part of the task.

His next plan, and the one he executed, was that both boats should pull ahead of the ship, and when it was quite dark, taking every precaution to avoid exciting the suspicions of the mutineers, he would jump into the sea, and passing close by the side of the ship, enter her by the cabin windows. The ship and boats were surrounded by sharks, attracted probably by the carcass of the whale killed in the morning, to defend himself against which, he took a boat-knife in his teeth, and let himself into the water as silently as possible. At the same moment the ship took aback, and it became necessary to swim—but to "strike out" and make the best of his way, would cause a sparkling of the water, and betray his approach to the look-out, so that he was obliged to "walk water," by which scarcely any agitation was made, and almost as little progress. It was a tedious passage of more than an hour and a half in duration, terminated at length by diving under the ship, seizing the rudder at the heel, and ascending by the after part of it to the starboard cabin window, through which he made his entry. Two large sharks were close to the boat when he left her, and kept him company the whole time without offering to molest him, and the knife, which luckily had been useless, he felt upon the transom as he got in at the window.

He then divested himself of his clothing, that the enemy might have no advantage over him on the score of nakedness should they come to close quarters, and applied himself to listening to the movements upon deck; as these indicated that there were yet no suspicions of his presence, he proceeded to search for arms and ammunition. Two cutlasses were soon found, and amongst all the muskets, two only were fit for service, so far as he could judge by careful handling—it was too dark to see. Every locker and drawer in the cabin was ransacked for powder and ball, which being found, the muskets were loaded, and placed with the cutlasses at the foot of the cabin stairs. While engaged in loading a fowling piece, he heard a step in the gangway, and some one descended the stairs, hitting the arms at the bottom and knocking them down upon the floor. Mr. Clough ran to the spot, but unable to see anything, groped about by the intruder's feet, till he caught hold of a cutlass, with which he run him through the body; as he drew it out, a struggle ensued for the weapon, and both fell on the floor—the officer luckily uppermost; planting his knee upon his breast, he took out one of his eyes, and with a good deal of trouble, brought the edge of the sword to bear upon the back of his neck, and made an attempt to cut off his head—he pulled it back and forth several times; but it was an awkward operation, for the other kept hold of the sword and struggled violently, wounding Mr. C. severely by twisting the blade several times in his hand.

After a while he became quiet, and supposing him to be dead, Mr. C. got up; but the other immediately rose and struck about furiously with the cutlass, hitting him at almost every pass until, exhausted probably by loss of blood, he uttered a slight groan and fell upon the floor. Going again to the stairs, the officer saw another in the gangway with a cutting spade pointed towards him, when feeling for a loaded musket, he succeeded, after snapping twice, in putting a ball through his heart. At the same moment the spade dropped, or was thrown down, taking effect in the thick part of Mr. Clough's arm, and the blood gushed so violently from the wound, that he supposed the artery to be severed, and began to give way to unpleasant reflections, when the third came to the gangway, armed also with a spade, and endeavored to look into the darkness below. Mr. C. made several ineffectual attempts to gain another musket, but his right hand and left arm were both disabled. The man stood still a few minutes, then dropped his spade and walked forward. Mr. Clough now hailed the boats, which were so near that he could hear the conversation going on amongst the men. He told them that two of the mutineers were dead, himself dangerously wounded, and urged them to hasten on board. They said they did not believe that more than one had been killed, as they had heard but one gun, and did not consider it prudent for them to come near him; so the wounded man had to sit down and suffer his blood to flow, for his right hand had became so stiff and sore that he could not use it to place a bandage on his arm. More than half an hour having elapsed since the hail, and no further news being heard, the boats ventured alongside.

A light being struck and brought into the cabin, the floor was found covered with the blood of both combatants. The man who had first entered the cabin was reclining on the transom, still grasping the cutlass, and with it the boat knife left by Mr. C. when he came on board; one of his eyes hung upon his cheek, and his body was covered with gore; he was still alive, but did not move, and made no noise but a kind of suppressed groan. One of the men stabbed him twice with a boat spade, and Mr. Smith discharged a musket at him; he was then caught by the hair, dragged upon deck, and thrown into the sea. The deck presented a shocking spectacle—all dabbled and tracked with clotted blood; the mangled and headless body of the unfortunate captain was lying there, as was that of one of his murderers, which was unceremoniously thrown over the side, while the remains of Captain Norris were collected and reserved for burial the next day. The surviving mutineer jumped overboard and swam some distance from the ship, but returned during the night and hid himself in the forehold. When the crew attempted to take him out, the next day, he made some show of resistance, but at last came on deck and surrendered himself. He was put in irons, and taken to Sydney, where he was left in prison when the ship sailed.

The Sharon completed her voyage, under the command of Mr. Smith, more successfully than could have been expected after such a melancholy and disheartening interruption—Mr. Clough remaining on board as second mate. To his daring and almost unaided exertions are to be attributed the return of a valuable ship and cargo, and, what is far more important, the preservation of the surviving crew from the miserable fate which must have overtaken them had they persisted in seeking the nearest lands in their boats. The owners of the Sharon have shown their appreciation of his services by giving him the command of a fine ship, and it is to be presumed that other parties who have escaped a heavy loss, will not withhold such a testimonial of their approval, as will at at once gratify him and incite others, under like circumstances, to emulate his conduct.

LITERATURE GOING TO THE WALL.—The following advertisement seems to open a new field to men of letters:—

INTELLECTUAL PAPER-HANGINGS,

in which the writings of various authors are inserted in ornamental patterns, &c., &c.

There are many authors who will no doubt be very happy to treat with the trustees of public buildings, and we shall ourselves have much pleasure in supplying the walls of Westminster Hall, at per yard, according to quality. We have fitted up a few panes in our office-window with specimens, and a sheet of jocular paper-hanging may be seen in daily operation at 92 Fleet street.

We should say that various authors should be selected to do the mural literature for various apartments. George Jones, who must by this time be sadly in want of a job, would be invaluable as a writer for sleeping-rooms; and Jenkins, if he is to be found, could undertake to cover the walls of the servants' hall with *belles-lettres* of the most appropriate character. The industrious author of "Jack Sheppard" might do the whole of the paper-hanging for Newgate; and some of our dramatist could furnish the walls of the condemned cell with productions of a genial nature. We are happy to see the paper-hangers coming forward in aid of the literature of the country, which has had no such friends since the old original trunk maker whose services to the cause of letters are recognized by Sir Gilbert Norman in Mr. Jerrold's new comedy of the two, we prefer the celebrity of the walls to the semi-immortality of the portmanteau; for though the latter may last longest, the former is calculated to bestow a larger popularity. The literature of the trunk seldom meets the eye of any but the owner and the custom-house; while the author who.

"Paints a panel or adorns a wall,"

is sure of his productions coming under the observation, at least, of all classes.—*Punch*

A LUSUS NATURE.—The Court Newsman tells us that the queen and Prince Albert postponed their visit to Claremont on account of the royal children having been "unexpectedly attacked by the hoopin-cough." The Court Newsman being a perfect courtier, has of course no right to expect that anything so common as the hoopingcough should approach the royal infants. Our contemporary appears to be utterly taken aback at the idea of the vulgar hooping-cough having made its appearance in the nursery at Buckingham palace. How it got there is a marvel to the Court Newsman, who uses the word "unexpectedly" to mark his sense of the impertinent intrusion which the malady has been guilty of.—*Punch*

A carman of New York city, who has been rescued from the way of all moderate drinkers: takes an excellent method of uniting preaching and practice, as his business card exemplifies

GEORGE T. HALL,
CART NO. 3012,
Residence 45 *Elizabeth Street.*

Old Alcohol I will not cart,
But all things else with all my heart;
Old Dick and I have now good dinners,
Come sign the pledge, ye drinking sinners.

A German physician has just published a medical tract in which he says Ladies of weak nerves should not be permitted to sleep *alone.*

London paper.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, AND A. W. ANDERSON, ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

ARMED SUPPRESSION OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

SEEING clearly the mote that is in our brother's eye, let us not neglect a considerable stock in our own. By what right do we authoritatively interpose to regulate under penal laws the conduct of foreigners? What right has one nation to interfere with the citizens of another, except for its own protection! Admit that we have a right to enforce our moral convictions *vi et armis* on alienations, and we acknowledge the right of Rome, if she can, to impose Popery on us—of Islam to introduce the Koran and polygamy. We arrogate the right to meddle with the citizen of the United States in such way that one state of the union dares not pretend to act towards another—in such mode as that encroachment which now causes war between the sovereign states of the Swiss Confederation. Observe, if we speak only of moral conviction and free consent, we must negotiate without cannon at our backs, without diplomatic reserves, or custom-house bribes. The custom house bribes are out of place, because we do not seek to purchase a benefit conceded to ourselves, but to dictate what another government shall do to its own subjects, according to our code. Our claim is a monstrous violation of sovereignty, to which nothing but meanness or cowardice will induce any foreign country to submit.

The limits of our just interference are very clear; they are the limits of our ordinary jurisdiction—territory and allegiance. If we have come to certain conclusions as to what is crime, we have a perfect right to enforce the rule within our own territory and upon our own subjects. Let us abolish slavery, if we will, and show, if we can, that it is not only virtuous, but prudent, safe and profitable to do so. Do not let us burden our servants with the duty of enforcing English laws on Spaniards, Portuguese, French, and Americans, all along the coast of Africa and America. Such an enterprise would be clearly impracticable and silly; it *has* failed for half a century. Limit the police-restraint to our own jurisdiction and territory. Let it be piracy for an Englishman to engage in the slave-trade, and few Englishmen will run the risk of death or perpetual exile for any share of profit. Above all, enforce the law, fully and without qualification, that every man standing on soil owned by Britain is a freeman; admit no qualification to that rule; grant that it may cause you to harbour a few runaway criminals, but say, that so long as a nation consents to own slaves and makes freedom a crime, you will not venture to discriminate between the culprit and the innocent fugitive at the suit of the slave-owning state; do all that, and you do all within your jurisdiction to secure personal freedom. That done, let your colonists compete to their hearts' content with slave-traders in obtaining labor from Africa. There is no chance that under cover of such migration a slave-trade would arise; for as you refuse to recognize any bond—as you begin by regarding every man as a freeman, and acknowledge no obligation except such as he may incur *after* your recognition of his liberty—you would frustrate the whole end and aim of slave-trading. You make the transfer of the slaves from dealer to purchaser impossible. Slave-traders deal in slaves, not in freemen; could you convert the cargo of a Baltimore clipper, on landing, into so many Yankee citizens defying ownership, you would have very few Baltimore shippers investing money in that trade. —*Spectator*, I. *Mir.*

FREE OPINIONS FREELY EXPRESSED.

We take the following temperate and well merited rebuke, by comparison, in a speech of Lord John Russell on the occasion of his being presented the freedom of the City of Edinburgh.—ED. COL. HER.

"It was accounted by a Roman historian a rare felicity of the particular time in which he wrote, that he could both think what he pleased and venture to say what he thought. Now that is not only a great privilege and happiness itself, but it is a mode in which truth can be ascertained and in which the welfare of the whole community can be best promoted. I will venture to say that in no quarter does there now exist such freedom in forming opinions, and such freedom in expressing them as now exists in our own country. I need not, I suppose, allude to those countries on the continent of Europe where monarchy is still unchecked by representative institutions. In one of these countries, a friend of mine, who was endeavoring to pass some books at the custom house, happened to have some of the books of Plato in Greek. The custom-house officers said, "these must be stopped, as there may be something improper in them." This friend replied that "these were works of an ancient philosopher." The custom-house officer retorted, "but what do we know that they may not contain something against the government." [laughter and applause.] It is not, certainly, worth our while to discuss whether, in these countries, they have greater freedom than we have here; but if we go to free countries such as France and Spain, where they have representative institutions, we will find that freedom of expression and the liberty of the press are checked by laws—it may be necessary laws—which have been passed within the last few years. But if I leave Europe, and go to a country which many quote as an example of freedom to all the world—the United States of America—even then I do not believe there exists that uncontrolled power of the expression of opinion which we have the good fortune to enjoy in this country [applause]. It was but the other day that a gentlemaman having one of those names which are not uncommon in that country—a gentleman of the name of Cassius Clay—set up a newspaper, with a view to argue the abolition of slavery—that most detestable, un-Christian, and horrible institution of slavery. His press was seized by force. The persons who seized it sent it away, and told him he was no longer to venture to print anything against slavery; and he was now endeavoring, and probably endeavoring in vain, to recover damages from those persons. They contend that to set up a newspaper which will argue against slavery as an institution is a nuisance which ought to be suppressed by force and violence. Do I ask you, then without reason—am I not justified in saying, that, of all the countries on the globe, there are none where is a greater power of forming public opinion, and of expressing that public opinion, from one extreme to the other; from the extreme of declaiming against our constitution as too democratical, and proposing to go back to the reign of the Stuarts, and to the other extreme of denouncing the Crown and the aristocracy, and endeavoring to obtain the abolition of those institutions? I say, from one extreme to the other there is no lattitude of opinion which men may not dare to form, and man may not dare to express [applause].

THE *BLIND* PREACHER.

BY WILLIAM WIRT.

As I traveled through the county of Orange, my eye was caught by a cluster of horses tied by a ruinous old wooden house, in the forest not far from the road side. Having frequently seen such objects before in traveling through the states, I had no difficulty in understanding that this was a place of religious worship.

Devotion alone should have stopped me, to join in the duties of the congregation; but *I* must confess that curiosity to hear the preacher of such a wilderness, was not the least of my motives. On entering, I was struck with his preternatural appearance. He was a tall and very spare old man; his head, which was covered with a white linen cap, his shriveled hands, and his voice, were all shaking with the influence of a palsy—and a few moments ascertained me that he was perfectly blind.

The first emotions that touched my breast were those of mingled pity and veneration. But how soon were all my feelings changed! The lips of Plato were never more worthy of prognostic swarms of bees, than were the lips of this holy man! It was the day of the administration of the sacrament—and his subject was of course, the passion of our Saviour. I had heard the subject handled a thousand times—I had thought it exhausted long ago. Little did I suppose that in the wild woods of America was I to meet a man, whose eloquence would give to this topic a new and more sublime pathos, than I had ever before witnessed.

As he decended from the pulpit to destribute the mystic symbols, there was a more peculiar, a more than human solemnity in his air and manner, which made my blood run cold, and my whole frame shiver.

He then drew a picture of the sufferings of our Saviour—his trial before Pilate—his ascent up Calvary to the crucifixion. I knew the whole history—but never till then, had heard the circumstances so selected, so arranged, so colored! It was all new—and I seemed to have heard it for the first time in my life. His enunciation was so deliberate, that his voice trembled on every syllable, and every heart trembled in unison.

His peculiar phrase had *that* force of description that the original scene appeared to be at that moment acting before our eyes. We saw the very faces of the Jews; the staring, frightful distortion of malice and rage. We saw the buffet; my soul kindled with a flame of indignation—and my hands were involuntarily and convulsively clenched.

But when he came to touch on the patience, the forgiving meekness of our Saviour—whom he drew to the life, his voice breathed to God a soft and gentle prayer of pardon on his enemies, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do"—the voice of the preacher, which had all along faltered grew fainter and fainter, until his utterance being entirely obscured by the force of his feelings, he raised his handkerchief to his eyes, and burst into a loud irrepressible flood of grief. The effect was inconceivable. The whole house resounded with the mingled groans, and sobs, and shrieks of the congregation.

It was sometime before the tumult had subsided so far as to permit him to proceed. Indeed judging by the usual but fallacious standard of my own weakness, I began to be very uneasy for the situation of the preacher. For I could not conceive how he would be able to let his audience down from the height to which he had wound them, without impairing the solemnity and dignity of the subject, or perhaps shocking them by the abruptness of his fall. But—no, the descent was as sublime as the elevation had been rapid and enthusiastic.

The first sentence with which he broke the awful silence, was a quotation from Rouseau: Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus *Christ* like a God!

I despair of giving you my idea of the effect produced by this short sentence, unless you could perfectly conceive the whole manner of the man, as well as the peculiar crisis in the discourse. Never did I completely understand what Demosthenes meant by laying such stress on delivery.

You are to bring before you the venerable preacher: his blindness constantly calling to your recollection old Homer, Osgood and Milton, and associating with his performance the melancholy grandeur of their geniuses; you are to imagine that you hear slow, solemn, well-accented enunciations and his voice of affecting trembling melody; you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm which reigned through the house; the preacher removing his white handkerchief from his aged face, (even vet wet from the recent torrent of his tears,) and slowly stretching forth his palsied hand which held it, begins the sentence—"Socrates died like a philosopher"—then pausing, and raising his other, with warmth and energy, to his breast, lifting his "sightless balls" to heaven, and pouring his whole soul into his tremulous voice—"but Jesus Christ like a God!"

If he had been in deed and in truth an angel of light, the effects could scarcely have been more divine. *W*hatever I had been able to conceive of the sublimity of Massilon or the force of Bourdaloue, has fallen far short of the power which I felt from the delivery of this simple sentence.

If this description gives you the impression that this incomparable minister had anything of a shallow theatrical trick in his manner, it does him great injustice. I have never seen in any orator such a union of simplicity and majesty. He has not a gesture, an attitude, or an accent, to which he does not seem forced by the sentiment he is expressing. His mind is too serious, too earnest, too solicitous, and at the same time, too dignified, to stoop to artifice.

Although as far removed from ostentation as a man can be, yet it is clear from the train, the style and substance of his thoughts, that he is not only a polite scholar, but a man of profound erudition! I was forcibly struck with a short but beautiful character which he drew of your learned and able countryman, Sir, Robert Boyle; he spoke of him as if "his noble mind had, ever before death, divested itself of all influence from his frail tabernacles of flesh," and called him, in his peculiar emphatic and impressive manner, a "pure intelligence; a link between men and angels."

This man has been before my imagination almost ever since. A thousand times, as I rode along, I dropped the reigns of my bridle, stretched forth my hands, and tried to imitate his quotation from Rosseau: a thousand times I abandoned the attempt in despair, and felt persuaded that his peculiar manner and power arose from an energy of soul which nature alone could justly copy. As I recall at this moment, several of his awfully striking attitudes, the force with which my blood begins to pour along my arteries, reminds me of the emotion produced by the first sight of Gary's introductory picture of his Bard.

THE PROPHET ON HIS WAY.

The following from the N. Y. Evening Mirror, was furnished by Mr. Lester, U. S. Council at Genoa.

Having to deal with all sorts of characters, and being confined for many days to my office in the dullest details of business, it is a great relief sometimes to meet with an old genius who breaks up the monotony of life, and has his own story to tell. Not long ago I was favored with a call from two persons in one day, of a singular description, and they were the last two *I* ever expected to meet. The first was a Yankee from Worcester, Mass. He was a long, lean, shabbily-dressed fellow—but I'll stop and give you a more particular description. About three o'clock in the morning, I heard a thundering knocking at the door by which *I* knew a stranger was there, for all Italians ring a bell when there is one to ring. The servant opened the door, and ushered in the stranger. He seemed to be a young man, not more than eight and twenty—tall, lean, most *particularly* lantern jawed, and what the Yankees call *bony*. He had on a pair of cow hide shoes of an enormous size, into the soles of which not less than half a pound of horse nails had been driven, if I could judge by the clattering his *feet* made on the marble floor as he came in. Between his shoes and the bottom of his pantaloons, (no small distance,) were clearly visible a pair of Yankee knit, mixed wool socks, and still a little above the socks which had fallen down a little over said shoes, was visible quite a piece of lean and somewhat hairy leg. Since *I* have begun at the bottom to describe my hero, I will go up, and end where common historians begin—at the head. But really the feet were some of the most conspicuous things about his person. His pantaloons were of home made bottle green woolen, and cut by somebody who was not particularly lavish of cloth, for they set as tight to his skin as they could conveniently. His vest which did not come down quite to his pantaloons, was a "linsey woolsey' fabric, with a standing colar and large brass buttons, which had probably been used for a coat. He had on a cotton shirt, (unbleached,) and around his neck a high black patent leather stock and on his head a hair seal skin cap. If you will in addition to this description, picture to yourself a face unshaven for a month, of the most undescribable solemnity and sternness, you have the man.

As he entered, he came up to me with his cap still on his head, and pulled down over his ears, he said,

"*Be* you the United States *Counsel*?

'Yes, sir.'

'Well, I'm a prophet of God, and my *worldly* name is———. I was born in Worcester, in old Massachusetts, twenty-eight years ago, or thereabouts. I lived in sin and iniquity, like all the rest of the folks in Worcester, till nigh three years ago, when the Almighty revealed to me his son as he did to Paul; *I* was struck dumb, and, like Paul, after his dark season, [illegible] wonderful signs, sights, and [illegible] brought out into great light. Right off I see that everybody else was [illegible] the people was leading 'em all to perdition [illegible] full voice, and like Noah, I [illegible] but like the Asp [illegible] their ears and kept on [illegible] it was revealed to me [illegible] of God, spoken of in Malachi, and [illegible] prophets, that were to come before the way for the second coming of Christ; and that as he would appear at Jerusalem at such a time, I must go there and prepare things for his coming; so, I am here 'in the spirit and power of Elijah,' and I am bound for the holy city. If you wish to escape the last trial of wrath that is just a going to be poured out, help me on my journey.'

'Well, sir,' I replied, somewhat 'used up' I confess, by the prophet's communications, 'I am glad to see you. Won't you take a seat friend? You are on your journey, then, by the first boat?'

'O yes, sir. I must go quick, too.'

'All right. We can take you there by steam, and that's faster than the old prophets used to travel, I expect, except now and then, some of them, who took, like Jonah, the belly of a whale for a cabin. But I hope you are not in such great haste but you can pass a day or two with us here; we have a fine city, filled with palaces and works of art.'

'Oh! I care no more for these 'ere things than Paul did when he stood on Mars Hill, and see the whole people given to idolatry, I must be on my way, *I* have yet to get to jerusalem and keep a holy fast of forty days before Christ can come, and *I* don't want to delay the Lord Jesus, you see.'

'Oh no of course not; I should be very sorry to have you do that; I don't think we ought to do such things. But tell us a word about your mission.

I have a great interest in your mission I have not seen such a man for many a day.'

"Well, just as soon as this revelation come, I sold out my earthly goods to get a little money, and left friends and home for you know what our Lord said, that if a man didn't 'hate his father and mother," &c. *I* got to Boston, and found a steam-ship a-going to leave the next day for England, and *I* took passage, we was 13 days at sea. The same day we got to Liverpool I went to London in the cars, and the day after *I* got there I went aboard an English vessel, and we sailed here to Genoa in 18 days. So you see it's only 33 days since I left my father's house in Worcester; I've gone so fast, because God was on my side, and everything was overruled for me his servant and chosen prophet.'

'Yes, I see; well now which way do you go?'

"*I* want to go the quickest way to get to Jerusalem, on'y *I* must go by the way of *Rome*, for it has been revealed to me, as it was to Paul, that *I* must be persecuted and suffer at Rome; she is the mother of harlots, the beast, the false prophet, satan's seat, and no prophet of God can go there without persecution; I shall be there in prison twenty days as has been revealed to me, and suffer great torments and tortures, for which I am prepared, and then God will come to deliver me from prison, as he did Peter and Silas, and I shall go on my way to Jerusalem.'

'Why, my friend, it seems to me that if they are to handle you so roughly in Rome, I should give them the slip and go some other way.

"Oh no, I am commanded to go to *Rome* and proclaim to the pope that the day of God's judgement is come, and that in few weeks he will be cast into the bottomless pit.'

'And what do you think the holiness will say to this interesting piece of intelligence?'

'He will order me to great torments—but God will deliver me.'

"Well my friend, tell us something about the state of things in Jerusalem after you get there.'

'Well as *I* was saying, I don't want to detain the Lord Jesus, nor keep him waiting for me, so I shall get on the ground as quick as possible. Then I shall keep a holy fast of forty days. When this is done, the Lord Jesus will be revealed from heaven, and set up his kingdom in Jerusalem. Then the day of reckoning will come for all the world. All creeds will be burnt up, and judgement taken on all priests, churches and wicked men, and a little while given them to repent, and if they don't do it. Christ will destroy them all. The Jews will all be gathered to Jerusalem out of all nations to which they have been driven, and all the holy dead shall be raised to live and reign with Christ; *I* shall be his prime minister, and great prophet. This will last 365,000 years, and then the world will be burnt up, or *burnt over*, and a new world made out of the old one, and we shall live on it forever and ever, even to all eternity. Hell will be in the centre of the earth, which is nothing but fire and melted lava, and there they will be burned forever and ever, even to all eternity.'

'But do you really believe all this, my friend?"

'Believe it! Why I know it, for it's all been revealed to me, and I can't be mistaken.'

'But what if Jesus Christ don't come when you have finished your fast?'

'Why, he *will* come.'

'Well, but *if* so strange a thing *should* happen as that he should not come, what would you do!

'Why, you may just as well ask me what *if there was no Jesus Christ!* But *I* have stayed here too long already; I was going right away, but the captain told me I must have a passport, or the earthly powers would stop me; I want to go, make it out as quick as you can.'

'You shall have it in an hour friend.'

'And I'll pay for it now; what will it cost? I've got a little money left.'

'Oh *I* don't charge prophets anything for passports, and will get the governor and police, and papal consul to vise our passports gratis, and you can go on board the steamer Virgil this evening, and be off for Rome without delay.'

'Well then, I'll stay here till it comes.'

So the prophet took off his cap, and put it on the floor by his side, and taking out a pocket bible, turned to the prophecies, to read by himself.

All this scene, thus far, seemed to me at the time the most ridiculous I ever beheld; but when the first novelty had passed, and I saw the poor deluded man turn to his bible, the blessed revelation of God, and con its sacred page with that intense gaze with which no man looks but an honest man, it was by far the saddest sight I ever witnessed. I thought of his friends, and their entreaties that he would stay at his home, in the beautiful town of his birth, and pass his days peacefully; I thought of the care that had worn him thinner than a shadow, in pursuit of a shade, and of the disappointment that awaited him when he reached the holy spot, where the Saviour of men died, and on which I doubt no more than he, that he will stand again at his second coming, while *I* sat gazing at the poor victim of delusion before me, and heard the involuntary sigh that now and then came from his restless spirit, *I* felt a sadness which I cannot describe; I could have wept over the man, but *I* could not smile at him again I made out his passport, sent it to be signed by the proper authorities, and then went with him to the steamboat office, saw him on board the steamer which was just weighing her anchor for old Rome. I have heard nothing from him since. He had money enough to take him to Jerusalem, as he was willing to undergo any privation. His health was declining evidently; he was wasting away like a man with the consumption; his life was being burnt out of his heart by a slow fire. Before now he has probably reached Jerusalem, and not unlikely he has died of hunger and disappointment, without the gate of the Holy City, where the dogs have eaten his flesh and the vulturers of heaven have picked his bones.
—*Boston Mail.*

NATIVE ORNAMENTAL TREES.

The spirit for ornamenting public grounds, roadsides, and dwellings with shade trees is rapidly increasing, and it is a laudable spirit and when restrained within proper limits with a judicious arrangement of the trees, it adds much beauty to the rural landscape. What can be more grateful to the traveller under the burning sun of summer, than to enter a long avenue of shade, afforded by the spreading elm or beautiful maple which his ancestors have planted by the sides of the highway; and how can we better acknowledge our gratitude than by planting others for posterity.

It should be the first object with every one who builds a house, to plant shade as well as fruit trees, if he has land sufficient for the purpose.—We often hear people lament the want of these things, which they might now have been in the full enjoyment of, had they planted at the proper time.

We are under no necessity of sending to Europe, or any other quarter of the globe, for ornamental trees. Although the European mountain ash, hores-chesnut, and some others are very beautiful, yet the American forest contains a much greater variety of species, many of them beautiful, and some magnificent the magnolia and liriodendron for instance. The elm and sycamore or buttonwood are well adapted to lawns and public roads' where there is ample room for their gigantic and spreading growth they are among our most majestic and stately trees. We have five species of the maple in Worcester county and they are all found within six miles of where *I* am now writing. The rock or sugar maple is a fine variety; it makes a deep shade, and the dying leaf in autumn exhibits a splendid variety of colors. The *red* flowering is very showy in April, when it is loaded with brilliant scarlet flowers. The white is of large growth and is a fine ornamental variety; the leaves are white underneath, and when agitated by the wind have a singular appearance, this species is found on the Nashua river. The striped maple is of small size the bark finely striped with black and green. The mountain maple is found at the base of Wachuset and other places in this vicinity, and is among the smallest class of trees. The cornus florida or dogwood as it is called in the Western States is a species, the flowers, which appear in May, resemble single white roses, and are very numerous; it grows from thiry to forty feet high.

The liriodendron or tulip tree is most magnificent when in blossom; the flowers resemble tulips, and are hung in profusion on the branches. The red bud is a small fine flowering tree, being covered with flowers of a red color before the leaves appear. The ash is remarkable for the beauty and symmetry of its growth but is among the last to put forth its leaves in the spring, and the first to shed them in autumn. The mountain ash is fine for ornament, its clusters of scarlet berries remaining after the fall of the leaf, and often times through the winter.

Among the evergreens are the silver fir, which is extensively used for ornamental purposes.—The arbor vitæ is very fine and singular in the flat growth of its branches. The black or double spruce is of very regular growth, of a pyramidal shape and worthy of cultivation. The white pine is much employed at present for ornament; it is a graceful and stately tree. The hemlock may be ranked among our most beautiful evergreens, and bears a near resemblance to the *European* yew. *Evergreens* should be planted the first of June, when they will succeed as well as deciduous trees which are planted at the regular time.

I might mention many other varieties, but these will suffice, as almost any tree becomes ornamental when set in a proper place.

Much additional beauty may be imparted to shade trees, by selecting such varieties as are of rich colors when changing in autumn—for instance, the red flowering maple, whose leaf is changed to a brilliant scarlet—the hickory to a golden yellow—some of the oaks to crimson—the ash brown—and many other varieties, constituting every shade of color, all intermingled like the tints of the rainbow a scene which no pencil can paint, and no one can contemplate but with admiration.

Boston Cultivator.

Important from the *Rio Grande*.—General Taylor at Point Isabel—Attack on his camp Repulse of the Mexicans, and destructon of Matamoras!

The steamship *New York*, Capt. Windle, arrived in port on Sunday evening, having left Brazos Santiago the afternoon of Wednesday, the 6th instant. Her news is important, and of the most gratifying description.

Our last previous accounts came down to wednesday, the 29th ult. Capt. Walker of the Texas Rangers, having come into Point Isabel on the evening of the 28th ult., from his desperate encounter with the Mexicans, had volunteered to carry despatches to Gen. Taylor. We now learn by the New York, that, in that desperate attempt—so desperate as to be thought fool-hardy—he fully succeeded. Gen. Taylor learned from him the critical situation in which Point Isabel was placed, and the imminent danger of its being carried by an overpowering force of the Mexicans. He promptly determined upon a movement which should protect Point Isabel and re-establish his communication with his supplies. Accordingly the evening of Friday the 1st instant, he left his camp opposite Matamoras with the main body of his forces, determined to cut his way through, leaving behind him, for the defence of the works opposite Matamoras, between 700 and 800 troops.

This movement of Gen. Taylor upon Point Isabel was effected without encountering a single Mexican. In place of molesting him, they concentrated their troops about the camp which he had just left.

On the morning of the 3d Gen. Taylor despatched Capt. Walker back to the camp for intelligence the gallant ranger executed his commission with success, returning to Point Isabel the afternoon of the 5th. He reported that the Mexicans taking advantage of the supposed weakness of the camp commenced an attack upon it in front the morning of Sunday, the 3d, with all their batteries from the opposite side of the river, and simultaneously with a detachment of their forces on this side the Rio Grande, in the rear. The Americans hotly returned the fire. The attack in the rear was immediately repulsed, and in less than thirty minutes the Mexican batteries were silenced and the city of Matamoras battered down. The loss to the Mexicans in the action variously set down. While no account makes it less than 200 the latest report in regard to it, which we find in the Galveston *News*, carries it as high as 700. The Americans lost but a single man, it is said, who was killed by a shell. None were wounded so admirable was the state of the works before Gen. Taylor left them. The town of Matamoras is a complete ruin; there are scarcely houses enough left standing to serve as hospitals for the wounded.

This attack and repulse' however, is considered but the opening of the campaign. Cannonading was distinctly heard at times, down to the hour of the departure of the New York. Gen. Taylor set forth on the 6th instant to return to his camp with ample supplies. The Galveston News states that when he left Point Isabel, there was not the slightest doubt entertained that he would have to cut his way to his entrenchments through vastly superior numbers of the enemy, who were known to be posted in large forces among the almost impassable thickets of chaparral on the road with a determination to cut him off, if possible, in his attempt to regain his other forces. The number of the Mexicans is entirely vague and uncertain, though all the statements agree in estimating them at not less than ten thousand, while many accounts put their numbers at 15 or 20 thousand. All accounts agree also in stating that the Mexican forces were rapidly flocking in from all quarters. How many crossed the river could not be told, though the News thinks it would be reasonable to presume that a large part of their forces would be brought into requisition to dispute the march of Gen. Taylor. They could not but see the importance of cutting him off, and would doubtless employ all their advantages of local knowledge, skill in horsemanship and all their acknowledged resources in stratagem to accomplish their object. Gen. Taylor anticipated a formidable and desperate oppoition to his march, but determined to accomplish it or perish.

Thus reasons the News, and accordingly anticipates intelligence of a decisive general action. We are greatly inclined to doubt whether the Mexicans would venture to attack General Taylor's whole force, although they so out-number him; but should they do so we are confident that we shall have a glorious victory to recount. One account before us states, however, that General Taylor had not left Point Isabel, and probably would not leave there before the arrival of further reinforcements— he having full confidence in the ability of the troops left in camp to maintain their position against any odds.

The arrival of the New York at Point Isabel was most opportune. It will be recollected that she had nearly 200 regular troops on board under Lieut. McPhail, as well as several field pieces these were all safely landed. Even without the arrival of further reinforcements, the post at Point Isabel must have been so strengthened as to place its safety beyond reasonable doubt. Martial law has been proclaimed there and at Santiago, and every man pressed into the service. But ere this further support has reached Point Isabel from this city and Pensacola.

The accounts from Texas in regard to volunteers are by no means satisfactory. The greatest apathy seems to prevail throughout the country.

Col. *Hays* of the Rangers, with his force of about 400 men, stationed in the San Antonio country, determined to march at once for General Taylor's camp, as soon as he learned that it was in a critical situation; nor would it surprise us to hear that Col. Harney, with his dragoons, had done the same thing.

A CHILD OF SORROW.

During the late festive season,—when those who thought at all, reflected that, eighteen hundred and forty-three years ago, the religion of the heart, bringing peace and good-will on earth, came to soften the rigor of the religion of form,—a little girl, not six years old, had been observed by a lonely lady, sitting day after day on the step of a door opposite to her house. It seemed to belong to nobody; but, at a certain hour, there it was, wrapped in an old shawl, crouched on the cold stone, and rocking itself pensively backwards and forwards, more like an ailing old woman than a melancholy little being mingled not in their sports, but sat silent and solitary.

Soon afterwards it was seen to peep about the area of the lady's house, and look wishfully at the kitchen windows. The lady, who was kind to children, thought that the little girl might be trying to attract her notice, opened, the door suddenly, and offered it some gingerbread. When the door opened, there was a strange, eager expression in the child's eyes; but when she saw the lady she looked scared and disappointed. The kind voice and manner soon reassured the startled child, who thankfully took the offering, broke it up into little bits in her hand, and carried it to the door-step opposite, where she again took up her station. Another child, seeing the gingerbread, came up to the solitary infant, who gave the new-comer some, and, by her gestures, the lady thought that she was informing the other child whence the gift came. After waiting a considerable time without eating her gingerbread, the poor little girl rose dejectedly and went away, still looking back at the house.

A day or two afterwards, the same child was seen lingering about the pavement near the area, and holding out a bit of sugarcandy in its tiny fingers through the rails.

The lady, who thought that the child was come to offer it out of gratitude for the gingerbread, went, down into the area; but, as soon as she apeared, the child ran away. Soon again, however, the child was at its old station, the door-step opposite. The lady had mentioned this to her only female servant as very odd, but received no observation in reply.

One morning the door was opened to receive a piece of furniture, and the same child again suddenly appeared, and advanced stealthily towards the door. The lady, who was near, said, "*I* see you!" when the child immediately retreated to her door-step.

"This is very extraordinary," said the lady to her servant; "I cannot make out what that child vants."

"Madam," said the servant, bursting into tears, "it is *my* child."

"Your child!—But go, bring her in. Where does she live!"

"With my sister, and she goes to school. I have told her never to come here; but the poor thing

will come every bit of playtime she gets. That day you thought she was offering you some sugarcandy, I had been to the school and given her a penny; when school was over, she came to give me a bit of the sugarcandy she had bought. Oh, ma'am, have mercy,—forgive me! Do not send me away!"

The lady, who had known adversity, and was not one of those rigidly righteous people who forget the first principles inculcated by the divine Author of the Christian creed, looked grave, it is true, but did not shrink from the lowly sinner as if she had the plague, although she had become a mother before she had been made a wife, by the gay cavalier who had deceived and forsaken her. Nor did she turn her out upon the wide world, in the virtuous sternness of her indignation. To the great horror of some of her neighbors she told her servant, that her child might come to see her every Sunday, beginning with the next. When the child, who was no longer the moping creature which it had been before it was admitted to the mother, heard this, she immediately and anxiously inquired, "How many days and nights is it to Sunday?"

Some may sneer at this; to me there is something painfully affecting in the quiet, subdued demeanor of this offspring of shame, timidly watching to obtain a glimpse of her who had borne it, at an age when happier children are never without those greatest of enjoyments, the caresses of a mother. Think of the misery of this poor child, driven, from the mere instinct of longing for its parent, to the staid demeanor of age, whilst the other merry little ones were sporting around it. Think what she must have suffered, as she gazed, day after day, at the frowning door, that shut out more than all the world's value to her. Think of the suffering mother, dreading to lose, with her place and character, the means of supporting her hapless, prematurely old infant.—Oh, man, man, thou hast much to answer for!—*Living Age.*

TEACHING THE DEAF TO SPEAK. The first successful attempt to teach a person deaf from his birth, to speak, was made about twelve or thirteen years ago, according to the following paragraph, which we copy from a newspaper published in 1834:

Singu'ar. A successful attempt has lately been made by the Abbe Jamet, director of the hospital of Bon Sauveur, in Normandy to teach a person who has been deaf from his birth to *speak!* He lately exhibited his pupil at the academy of Caen, and many questions were addressed to him by signs and in writing, all of which he answered verbally without hesitation. The tone of his voice is represented as being very singular; and produces an unnatural effect. He is a nephew of Cardinal Lafare and is eighteen years of age. This is a very interesting circumstance, and the *possibility* of teaching the deaf to speak, being ascertained, we doubt not that a system will soon be established, by which all those unfortunate individuals, who have hitherto been considered as necessarily *dumb*, will be enabled to communicate their wants and opinions, to their fellow beings, without being compelled to resort to the inconvenient mode of writing and making signs,

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JULY 17 1846.

The Cutter "Fox" arrived on Saturday the 11th inst. rom Grand Bassa. The members of the Legislature for that county came up in her,

The legislature of Liberia, commenced its extra session on Monday the 13th inst. Our readers may remember that at the annual session, it adjourned to meet when the despatches should be received from the American Colonization Society in answer to the request made by the Legislature of 1845 in reference to the sovereignty of Liberia.

NAVAL.

The U. S. *Brig* Dolphin John Pope Esq. Commander arrived in our harbor from Porto Praya on the evening of the 8th inst. She made the run in six and a half days—all well.

The United States Frigate "United States," bearing the broad penant of Commodore George C. Read, came to anchor on the evening of the 10th, inst.

Commodore Read succeeds Commodore Skinner in the command of the U. S. Naval forces on this coast—all well.

The Dolphin sailed on the 14th for the leeward coast, and on the evening of the 16th. The United States left for the same cruise.

We sincerely hope, that the gallant officers of these ships, may be successful in their efforts, to prevent the flag of their country, from being longer used, to cover the abominable traffick in slaves.

The crises is at hand for the people of these colonies to meet to gether to consult about the affairs of the Commonwealth. The subject of the Independence of Liberia is now the main topic of discussion. Every one have something to say about it. Free interchange of views ought to be sought for and obtained. All party feelings, if any there are, ought to be thrown aside to make room for its dispassionate consideration. It is, not strange, that a difference in opinion, should exist as to the action necessary to be taken in the premises, and tho' others may hold ideas on the subject, at variance with ours, it would be improper for us, to treat them with indifference—nor would it be decorous in others, to attribute to us, unworthy motives, because we differ from them. Whatever may be the result of this important movement it is supposed that all will be affected alike in its operations.

The extra session which closed its deliberations, on Wednesday night, had this subject before it, and it was discussed with the most perfect freedom and animation The council room throughout the session, which lasted three days, was well filled with spectators, who listened with the deepest attention to all that was said for and against the measure. Of course that body, could not make any final disposition of the subject. It is the people's business; and the Governor is directed to convoke them for the purpose of bringing the subject before them, for their determination.

We are not prepared to say, when the convention of the people will take place. It is presumed, that the executive will order it, when the state of the weather, and other attending circumstances will permit them to assemble without much inconvenience to themselves or embarrassment to their affairs.

We owe it to ourselves, to our children and to those who may come after us to consider and ponder well, before we enter upon a new and untried state of things. To engage in this work, with a hope of a successful termination, it is all important that a spirit of unanimity should prevail among the people. Let a conciliatory feeling pervade every breast.

Commodore Read visited the shore yesterday morning. He made several calls before he left it, and expressed himself as being gratified with the appearance of the town &c. He dined at the Government House and at 4 o'clock left for his *Ship*. On his way from the Government House to the wharf he was honored with a salute from Fort Norris.

A *petition* signed by 24 Monrovians, praying for the abolition of the law imposing a tax of $500,00 on grog shops, was before the legislature. The petition was received and ordered to lay over till the annual session. Judging from the way it was received, we are quite sure, that the prayer of the petitioners will avail nothing.

THE AFRICANS BY THE PONS.—A number of these people are living wild in the woods, and at night come in town and carry off cattle &c. Within the last fortnight six milch cows and a number of sheep, hogs and goats, have been carried off by these marauders. Unless a speedy stop is put to the ravages of these thieving scoundrels, we will very soon be as poor as "Job's Turkeys." We have considerable sympathy for these people and the community in general would willingly assist in taking care of them;—but such is the disposition of some of them that they prefer, notwithstanding you may lavish upon them much care and expense,—to live a wild life in the woods, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, rather than live with the colonists where warm and comfortable quarters can be obtained.

NEW RICE.—We are gratified to have the pleasure of informing our readers, that Rice is ripening very fast. In fact some proprietors have already commenced cutting. We feel quite confident that large supplies will soon be in market.

The people of the county of Grand Bassa, are far before us, in every branch of industry. They are systematically at work planting coffee, arrow-root, &c., to exchange for foreign productions. While the people in this county, expend annually, more than one thousand dollars for foreign soap, and the best part of their time in discussing politicks or some other unimportant subject; they occupy their time im making soap in sufficient quantities to satisfy their wants, and in the honorable and praise worthy employment of their farms.—

Our readers will find on the second page an account of an engagement between the Mexicans and the forces of the U. *States*. We think that it will be read by many of the people of Liberia with considerable interest. We know that there are a large number in the colony, whose sympathies are for the American people in any case, and we have inserted this account for their gratification. We sympathize for the *weak* and the *oppressed*.

For the Liberia Herald.

On Sunday the 12th inst. at noon the interesting and impressive ceremony of Baptism was performed, opposite Mr. Cheeseman's wharf. The inclemency of the weather did not prevent a large number of spectators from assembling on the wharfs, to witness this truly christian duty. The administrator spoke very eloquently on the occasion, and all listened to his remarks with the greatest attention. Two persons were immersed—others were to have been down from some of the upper settlements, but I suppose the heavy rains prevented them from being present.

The Rev. Mr. Anderson was the administrator.

H.

LIST OF OFFICERS ATTACHED TO THE U. S. SHIP UNITED STATES, JULY 16TH 1846.

Commodore George C. Read.

Captain Joseph Smoot. Lieuts. H. H. Bell, G. A. Prentiss, A H. Kilty, John Rodgers, Wm. H. Brown, G. H Scott, Wm. D. Hurst. Fleet Surgeon T. Dillard: Asst. Surgeon E. K. Kane, H. O Mayo: Purser H. Bridge: Chaplain Wm. McKenney: Act. Master S. J. Shipley: First Lieut. Marines, T. T Sloan: Capt's Clerk *P.* H. Brown: Purser's Clerk S. Henrigues: Com's. Sec. Wm. Waln: Passed Midshipmen R. B. Riell, C. H. B. Caldwell R. W. Shufeldt W. W. Roberts: Midshipmen J. M. Murphey, S. D. Spence, J Dancis, E. T. McCauley, Wm. *De.* Koven. C. M. Mitchell: Boatswain *M.* Hall: Gunner *D.* Rankins: Carpenter C. Jordan Sailmaker J. Frazer: Master's Mate George D. Dods: Passenger Lieut R. Perry.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

MUSIC A PEACEMAKER.—One of the most deligh ful characteristics of music is its pacificating tendency. It may be employed as a grand mediator or peacemaker among men, Harmony of sound produces harmony of feeling. Can it have escaped the observation of any reflecting man, when present at a crowded musical festival, what a heterogeneous mass of human beings was before him? Competitors in business, rivals almost sanguinary in politics; champions of hostile creeds, leaders of conflicting schools in art or philosophy; in fine, a collection and full assortment of contrarieties and antagonisms; and yet the whole company is fused into one by the breath of song! For the time being, at least, enemies are at peace: rivals forgot their contests, partisans lay aside their weapons, and the bosoms that harbored acrimonious or vindictive feelings, over which time seemed to have no power, are softened into kindness. All respond alike, all applaud in the same place; and men whose thoughts and feelings an hour before, were as far asunder as the poles, or the east is from the west, are brought as near together in feeling as they are in space. Who will deny homage to an art that can make men brethren even for an hour! If music has such power over men is it not evident that it will have still greater power over children?

THE Ephesians banished Hermodorus the philosopher for this only cause, that he had the reputation of an honest man, and lived in great modesty and frugality: the tenor of thier decree was, that no man should be better husband of his estate than the rest, or excel others in any particular; for, if he did, he must be forced into exile.

PAPAL ATHEISM.—AN ANECDOTE.

In the year 1682, the *Russian* ambassador, at that time in Paris, had a young man in his train, a member of the Greek Church, on whom the Jesuits, ever anxious to make proselytes, prevailed to be baptized in the Roman Catholic Church. The youth being initiated into all the mysteries of popery, great rejoicings were made, in consequence of such a valuable acquisition to the Catholic Church, and the young Russian being called before some of the French nobility, the Jusuits who had converted him asked him in their presence, with triumphant complacency, how many Gods there were. To this the novice answered, "There is not any God, for I *ate him on Easter Sunday.*

THE BLIND BRIDE.

THE following poem derives its origin from a romance of real life, the scene of which is in one of our midland counties. A young lady of great beauty and accomplishments was suddenly deprived, by an inflammation, of the sense of sight. Nevertheless, instead of sinking, under so heavy a dispensation, into listlessness and melancholy, with an admirable spirit she returned her chearfulness, and continued all her former pursuit as far as the privation would allow. She continued to play, sing, walk and even ride out on horseback—preserving a bright mind, amidst her darkness, and a happy countenance. Soon afterwards a gentleman returned from abroad, who had been the companion of her childhood—and her lover in his boyhood. Touched by the noble spirit with which she bore her calamity, and still retaining his old attachment to her, he offered his heart and hand for her acceptance—in spite of the urgent counsel of his friends, and even the remonstrances of the lady herself. But he remained firm to his purpose: and the verses were composed, as if addressed by him to his Blind Bride.

Thou seest me not, my own dear bride;
Yet bright thy smile, my *E*sperance,
As when we sported side by side,
Or mingled in our playmates' dance—
Thy step, as then, is light and free,
Thy stirrup firm and fearless still:
Such power abides in constancy
Of faith and hope, and steadfast will.

I love thee then, my heart's first joy,
I love thee now, and tenfold more
Than when the saddened stripling-boy
Left thee and thine, and England's shore.
One lingering gaze behind I cast:
Thy young eye watched me from the hill;—
O had I deemed that look thy last!—
But here thou art, and dearer still.

Thy mind's a kingdom all my own;
And like the lark, in morning air,
Thy playful voice, whose minstrel tone
Can charm away my every care,
The peace which pure high thoughts impart,
The scents, the sounds of jocund earth,
Are thine—and more than all, a heart
That beats for thee and feels thy worth.

What though alike unmarked by thee,
The noonbeam and the noontide ray,
'Tis mind, and heart, and converse free.
Turn gloom to joy, and night to day.
Then cheer thee, love; where'er we go,
My step, my thought, shall wait on thine:
Thy spirit, tried in weal and woe,
My Esperance, shall strengthen mine.

AN ILL TIMED SHOT.—A French diligence was lately travelling on the road between Lagny and Paris, with its complement of passengers, and among them several Parisian sportsmen on their way home. One of these gentlemen on account of the crowded state of the vehicle, was compelled to take his seat on the outside with the conductor. —The heavy machine in which twenty-six persons were heaped up had nearly reached Chellis, and the horses were moving with rather an unsteady pace, when suddenly a flock of partridges rose up from a field on the side of the road. The sportsman, who was seated by the conductor; immediately pointed the gun, which was double-barrelled and fired it.

The sound of this explosion alarmed the horses, who broke the reins, sprung forward and upset the carriage into a ditch. Cries of pain and alarm arose, the conductor and the passengers who had suffered least endeavored to disengage themselves that they might assist the others, and some of them hastened for help to the next village. But at that moment the gallop of horses was heard, two riders advanced in all haste; they were the gens d'arms attracted by the report of the gun.

"Gentlemen," cried the officer, "your hunting permit if your please"

"Talk about hunting permits," answered the unlucky author of the accident. "Help us to get out the passengers from the diligence, and we will explain afterwards."

"Every thing in its time," replied the police officer if there are peole wounded, send for a doctor, but in the meantime give me your hunting permit, or I shall arrest you."

The huntsman searched turned his pocket, his game bag inside out, no permit. He was then obliged to give his name, surname, his domicile and profession, of all which the officer took note—Meantime groans had succeeded to screams, six travellers one of whom had his left arm broken, were waiting on the other side of the ditch—it was a sad sight but it was necessary to go through the formalities of the law.

Finally, at the end of an hour the travellers who were most injured, were allowed to return to Lagny—The police officers rendered no assistance but their proces verbal recompensed their partridges for the alarm which had been given them by the ill-advised sportsman. This episode of the new game laws will necessarily have a sequel in the correctional police court—*Paris Journal des Debats.*

BONAPARTE'S OPINION OF CHRIST Alexander, Cæsar, Charlemagne, and myself, founded empires: but on what foundation did we rest the creations of our genius? Upon *force.* Jesus Christ alone founded his empire upon *love;* and at this hour millions of men would die for him.

It was not a day, or a battle that achieved the triumph of the Christian religion in the world. No, it was a long war, a contest for three centuries, begun by the apostles, then continued by the flood of Christians generations. In this war, all the kings and potentates of the earth were on one side; on the other, I see no army but a mysterious force, some men scattered here and there in all parts of the world, and who have no other rallying point than a common faith in the mysteries of the cross.

A bashful wooer, not long since, wishing to pop the question, did it in the following singular manner—taking up the young lady's cat, he said, "pussy, may I have your mistress?" It was answered by the lady, who said, "say yes, pussy."

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.—The Planter's Banner, (La.) says that recent news was formerly heard by a *horse* in full gallop—afterwards by a *steamboat*—then by a *locomotive* and railroad—and now by a *streak of lightning*, as an emblem of Morse's Electro-Magnetic Telegraph.

MISCELLANEOUS

Written for the Lady's Book.

THE DREAMS OF LIFE.

IN life there are three dreams. The first is the dream of youth; and how delightful! The youth is tempted to wish he may never awake from it. He has never tried the world, and its falsehood remains to be proved. He lives for his friends, and in their happiness consists his own. That there is such a thing as false friendship, and hollow-hearted friends, he has never dreamed. He has heard others speak of them but the words fell unheeded upon his ear. He lays in a state of security, as a vessel upon the bosom of the treacherous waves, which the next moment may yawn and engulf. At last some shock of confidence betrayed, awakens him from his dream of enjoyment. But even then his eyes are only half opened. Another and still a ruder shock at last completely awakens him. Never can he enjoy so pleasing a dream. Often will his memory look back upon it as the happiest dream of his life and brighter will it seem to him than when he was really in the enjoyment of it.

"How blessings brighten
As they take their flight"

The second dream is of Fame. Many are the hours which are spent in this strife. Many are the better feelings of his nature which are sacrificed for this unsatisfactory shade. Home and friends are forsaken. The place of his early boyhood is left, and distant lands are visited in the search. The field of battle, with its dreadful sounds and sights of horror, are resorted to. Sometimes that for which he has sacrificed so much eludes his grasp and he sees some one more fortunate, not more deserving, receive the meed of praise, which is due to himself. But even if this dearly bought, and much prized fame is awarded him, when he finds himself in the possession of it he wonders if it is for this he has been toiling; this empty prize, this fleeting shadow! Not to gain the love of his fellow creatures has he been laboring, but to receive the cold praise of thousands, to whom his name is but a word, and its sound familiar sound. False friends and flatterers surround him, for he is in too lofty a station to have real friends, who would dare reprove his follies, or give him advice. Love has departed, and fear has usurped its place. This dream was less pleasant than the first, and the awakening was painful. Twice has he raised the cup of pleasure, and found it at first sweet and pleasant, but the dregs were very bitter.

And now another dream is stealing over him he sees that those who are the possessors of wealth are bowed to, courted and flattered, he now dreams that happiness is to be found in wealth, and accuses himself of folly, for not having before discovered it. As this thought passes through his mind he feels himself slightly touched, and a voice near him says; —"Follow me."

"Whither shall I follow and who?" he asks

"You shall see," replies his guide. He follows him treading dim alleys and streets which are the abodes of wretchedness in all its forms. At last they stop before a hovel. There is a small window the panes of which are almost all gone, and in their stead tattered garments. One of these is displaced by the wind.

"There are riches even in this hovel," said his conductor.

"I cannot believe it," he said

"You shall see," answerd the guide.

They looked in. There is an old man seated in the room who is the very personification of wretchedness. His features are pinched by cold and hunger. He rises from his chair, and goes to a strong ironbound box which stands in the room. He opens it with a trembling hand and looks fearfully around. Bag after bag of gold is lifted from the chest. He opens them, and commences counting the gold, weighing each piece in his hand before he drops it in the bag a gleam of something like joy lights up his haggard countenance. After counting, they are returned to the chest which is carefully locked and the key hid.

"Here is wealth," said his conductor. "What think you of the happiness.

"But," said he, "this is wealth perverted"

"Alas!" said his guide, "and how often do we find it is so. But I see my warning is in vain.

He turned to look at his guide, but he had disappeared in some of the windings of the alley. For some time this scene leaves an impression upon him but is shaken off and he bends all his powers to the acquisition of wealth. He gains it, but happiness does not come with it. He now finds himself old and infirm. The grave is just ready to close upon him. He feels that all his wealth is of no avail.

But is there no happiness for man upon this earth? Is his whole life to be a life of misery? O, no! There is another, too pure and blissful for earth. It is a dream of Heaven and it is not all a dream. This it is which will preserve him from all temptations here and conduct him to a happy home hereafter.

M.

Philadelphia.

MAN MAY DIE OF GLANDERS.

A MAN, 55 years of age was accidentally wounded in the cheek by one of the upper-jaw teeth of a glandered horse, while he was attempting to give the animal drink. The wound bled a good deal at the time; it was bathed first with salt and water and then with flowers steeped in brandy. He remained quite well until the next afternoon, when he was seized with shivering and general *malaise*. He was hot and restless during this (the second night, and complained much of headache, pains in different parts of the body, more especially in the seat of the wound. The face became affected with Erysipelas, the edges of the wound looked of a bluish cast, and were covered with phlyctenæ: there was exceeding prostration of strength and spirits; the breathing was hurried and oppressed, and the pulse very rapid and small. The pains in the joints, especially in the left hip, right knee, and lower part of the leg on this side, immediately above the ankle, were exceedingly severe.

For two or three days, the symptoms appeared to become mitigated under the treatment that was adopted; but on the seventh day we read that, in addition to the symptoms already enumerated, there was a sanious discharge from the right nostril, and petechial spots scattered over the surface of the body. The patient who was every now and then delirious, frequently complained of intense pain in the left hip the integuments over which were swollen and œdematous. On the 13th day the following is the report of the symptoms; dorsal decubitus extreme prostration, pain and stupor alternating with delirium, severe headache, eyelids œdematous and of a livid hue, the conjunctivæ deeply injected incipient fopacity of the corneæ; wound suppurating freely; the malar bone exposed; discharge of bloody matter from the nostril; the nasal mucous membrane red, sprinkled over with sanguinous crusts, but without any visible ulcerated spots; lips sooty [illegible] yellowish and filthy; intolerable [illegible] fetor of the exhalation; numerous brown [illegible] mingled with livid areolæ, over every [illegible], and confluent on the nose and [illegible]; enormous "empatement," but without any sense of fluctuation of the left hip; decided fluctuation immediately above the right ankle; a various looking eruption on the abdomen and extremities, with phlyctenous and livid spots between the pustules. The patient died next evening.

Dissection.—Passing over the description of the wound itself and of the cutaneous eruption, we may notice that the abscess above the right ankle was found to be situated under the fascia of the leg, and extended inwards into the substance of the muscles. The nasal mucous membrane was of a very dark color, much softened in texture, and infiltrated with purulent matter, here and there were pustules and ecchymosed spots especially on the surface of the spongy bones; The tonsils and the pillars of the fauces were bedewed with pus. The epiglottis was œdematous, and speckled over, at one part with minute sanguinolent spots.

The lining membrane of the larynx and trachea very highly congested and dotted over with numerous whitish papulæ like the incipient cutaneous pustules. Cellular texture underneath the sternum and pleura emphysematous; considerable serous effusion within the left pleura; lungs containing numerous sub-pleural purulent nodes, which varied in size from that of a pea to that of a pigeon's egg, disseminating through their substance. The blood within the heart and large vessels was very black, but there were no coagula.

The reporter made some experiments on asses with the purulent discharge of this patient. Some of the pus from the nostrils and from the abscess near the right ancle was taken on the day preceding the patient's death and inserted, by pretty deed scarifications, into the flesh about the shoulders of a healthy and vigorous ass. The animal speedily exhibited all the symptoms of acute glanders and died on the seventh day after the experiment.

The post-mortem appearances were in every respect such as are usually found after fatal cases of the idiopathic disease.

M. Landouzy quotes with approbation the remark of M Bouley that "Acute Glanders is a highly contagious disease; contagious by the product of the nasal secretion, contagious by expired air; contagious by the blood; and contagious by the tissues of the dead body. After the fever of incubation when the virulent eruption takes place the infected animal exudes, so to speak the morbific matter from every pore." The observations of MM. *Rayer Breschet and others, have most* satisfactorily showed that the disease is transmissible to other animals besides those of the solipedous family; for example, to dogs, sheep, and goats. A recent, melancholy case at the Hopital Necker clearly establishes the fact that it may be conveyed from one human subject to another; one of the internes at that hospital having died of the disease caught by examining the body of an ostler who had fallen a sacrifice to it.

It appears that in the three years from 1837 to 1840, no fewer than 27 persons have died in Paris of the glanders. M. Landouzy condemns the too common practice in the French metropolis of feeding dogs and sheep with the flesh of horses that have died of the disease.

* * * * *

"As to any essential difference between the acute and chronic forms of glanders, we do not belive," says this gentleman, "that such exists; and the adoption of the contrary opinion has on more than one occasion led to a fatal security. We know of many indubitable cases of Farcy communicated from horse to man and vice versa. If the identity of these two affections, and if the circumstance of their passing from the acute to the chronic state and from the chronic to the acute, warrant certain scientific distinctions, they will not permit us without great rashness to estalish any legal distinction."—*Gazette Medicale.*

THE RICH AND THE POOR.

INSTANCES multiply of that better spirit which is abroad in the demeanor of the rich towards the poor. The Marquis of Londondery has been entertaining his tenants in Ulster, with a good fellowship that is as likely to have added the excellent results observed in the management of his Irish estates—their comfort, good keeping, and freedom from pauperism—as the more direct kind of management has done. It must have made the tenants willing coadjuters of the landlord in the general improvement, instead of reluctant or perverse pupils. Something of the same kind is seen in Yorkshire, at the dinner given by Mr. Brandling, a coalowner, to a great body of his workpeople. Kindness has been the rule on his property, for a century; and it is observable that his people stick to him through "strikes" with a kind of familiar fidelity supposed to be all but extinct at this day. It shows that neither master nor men have driven hard bargains, but that both have been willing to concede in times of pressure one way or the other, so as to preserve a level of good understanding. Meetings have been held at many places throughout the country to establish baths for the poor. This is one of the most interesting manifestations of the newborn zeal, because suggesting less than any the posibility of selfish motives and an eye to the *quid pro quo*. No present return can be expected from the hot water dispensed, save a return in good feeling. Broadly speaking, too, the want of cleanliness has been one of the most striking and forcible bars to intercourse between the richer and poorer classes: the rich invite the poor to take down that bar; and if it be true that many are so poor and miserable and so lost in squalor that they cannot help themselves, undoubtedly many others of the class will seize the opportunity; so that "the Great Unwashed" will cease to be the nickname of a class. It is remarkable, in all these meetings, that the exercise of intelligent kindness very powerfully helps men to a better understanding of each other, of each other's motives, of mutual circumstances, and therefore of questions between different classes. Besides the immediate and obvious advantages, therefore, this kind of friendless really aids the advance of all things good.

Lord Willoughby d'Eresby's promulgaton of a plan for improving the condition of the agricultural laborers is a cognate demonstration, and interesting in that way not less than in the merit of the particular suggestions. If all parties were to set themselves in this manner, irrespectively of faction and in earnest good faith, to discuss what we can do for each other, we might not jump at once to absolute wisdom, but very sensible improvements must begin on the spot, and many of the most noxious bitternesses must pass away at the word.—*Spectator.*

From Sears' New Pictorial.

THE PATHWAY OF SCIENCE.

WE have been reading of the wonderful properties of the electro-magnetic telegraph, and it has set our fancy afloat in the wide field of speculation. The mind soars upward and onward, awakened in all its energies, struggling, grasping, expanding, with the magnificent conceptions which are awakened in the pathway and the progress of science!

Science? what is it? where was it engendered? What are its achievements, and what are the limits which God has ascribed to its astounding developments? Did it belong to antiquity, or is it ours? Science! In the academy, in the lyceum, or the porch at Athens, shall we search for it? Will we go to the dark ages to trace its footprints? Those ages, with their "wonderful" and "illuminated" doctors, and their magnificent creeds. Ages which brought the hoary-headed Galileo, before the soleman convocation of the wise and learned, to pronounce upon him, through seven grave cardinals, the anathema of the church—"That to maintain the sun to be immoveable and without local motion in the centre of the world, is an absurd proposition false in philosophy, heretical in religion and contrary to the testimony of the scripture; that it is equally false and absurd in philosophy to assert that the earth is not immoveable in the centre of the world, and, considered theologically, equally erroneous and heretical!" The dark ages, with Copernicus imprisoned by the pope to recant his "absurd dogmas?"—with Faustus flying from Paris after his fatal bibles had been exposed for sale—the dark ages with the ponderous tomes of Thomas Aquinus, Abelard Duns Scotus, and Peter Lombard, piled up on groaning shelves—the science of the dark ages! We come to the Baconian era. Bacon, the genius of inductive science, is born. He defines its lines and teaches its limits. His pathway is upward—amazing developments!

"Earth's disemboweled! measured are the skies!
Stars are detected in the deep recess!
Creation widens! vanquished nature yields,
Her secrets are extorted! art prevails;
What monument of genius, spirit power!"

Science has been manifesting God

Where is God in nature? The illiterate and the savage see him in the whirlwind and the storm, but in ten thousand beautiful combinations is he revealed to the scientific. The earthquake causing mountains to totter on their basis, ocean to heave her immense volumes in august majesty to the sky, and bare her profound caverns—the earthquake thundering rivers from their channels, rocking down cities, and swallowing them up in yawning abysses—these are God to trembling man universally revealed—God in his might, in his awful magnificence! But, oh, to a few only is he in the soft beauty of the landscape, the meandering stream, the tippling fountain, the cascade, the zephyr bearing on its wings Flora's balmy fragrance, the blade of grass, the pebble, the shell—God the kind and attentive parent, God the benefactor, the friend, ministering with equal hand to the great family of living existence.

Take up the book of astronomy—Go with the astronomer and contemplate the illimitable empire of worlds, and, like *Newton*, overpowered to trace the great law that connects them together. Examine your own earth, if you please. See it selecting with mathematical precision the only permanent axis out of an infinity of others on which it might have revolved. Observe the position of that axis too—perpendicular or parallel to the ecliptic, where would have been the seasons and animal? What else would have reigned throughout this wide domain but solitude? dreary, dreadful, interminable solitude. The poet was not over-enthusiastic when he exclaimed—

"An undevout astronomer is mad!"

Contemplate with the chymist the great law of definite proportions without emotion. Trace the polarization of light, the magnet, electricity's subtle and powerful fluid prevading nature—see with the mineralogist the regular-formed and polished crystals which the great Architect has fashioned—the earth unboweled to the geologist, its mighty mountains penetrated to trace their structure and arrangements—its fossils sought out and interpreted in evidence of rolling thousands and thousands of ages! Examine with the botanist and the anatomist organic sensible nature. Every where and everything excites an insensity of emotion! All is great, all is wonderful, all is exemplicable! Or if mental philosophy be admitted to the dignity of science, the single discovery that the laws of association which influence memory are in themselves indestructable—that an affection of the body stimulates their action—that submitted to certain modifications the whole train of past thoughts, feelings, and affections, which now seem shrouded in the dark vista of the past, may be completely developed so that no one item of life shall be lost. This fact, if clearly established, completes the dignity of the effect, man, and the cause, God, and is a field for the exercise of deep and profound thought.

THE EARTH.—The surface of the earth is 196,862,266 square miles, and its solidity 257,726,934,416 cubic miles. Not more than one fifth of whole earth is habitable by man. The mean depth of the ocean is about three miles, and mean height of mountains above the level of the ocean is one and three fourth miles.

Distribute this land over the bottom of the ocean, and the waters would immediately rise to such a height as to cover the whole face of the earth. The mean annual temperature of the earth is fifty degrees.

DAMON, the preceptor of Pericles, was banished by the Athenian Senate, and his goods confiscated, by a decree of ten year's exile, for no other reason than that he was thought to have greater share of wisdom and prudence than was common to the rest of the Athenians.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, AND A. W. ANDERSON, ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE DAUGHTER OF ISRAEL.

BY MARY V. SPENCER.

In a large and splendid apartment, filled with the most luxrious furniture of the fifteenth century, and partaking in its florid architecture of the oriental style then so prevalent in Spain, sat a young and lovely female. Her attire was that worn by the wealthier Jewesses in the seclusion of their private apartments. The silken tunic, the rich robe, and the turban were all there, but it needed not this picturesque dress to heighten her beauty. Of all her sect, Miriam, the daughter of Baruz, was admitted to be the most lovely. In the poetical language of her people she was called the rose of Judah, that being her father's tribe.

She was sitting at a desk, with a small parchment before her as if engaged in writing. But now the pen was held listlessly in her hand, and the expression of her countenance was one of deep thought. Miriam, though young and beautiful, had already seen trouble. Unknown to her widowed father, she had secretly become a christian; and had been accustomed, during his absence, to attend the ceremonies of this new faith. Hitherto she had delayed to acknowledge her conversion publicly, for she knew it would break her father's heart; and as he was an old man, whose years would probably be few, filial affection induced her to keep secret her change of faith. Yet; day and night, she put up prayers for his conversion; for her bosom yearned to see him too a christian.

The many trials she had to undergo in consequence of this struggle between filial love and her new religion; had, hitherto, been made comparatively light, by the counsel and sympathy of one she had learned to love with all the truth and fervor of her eastern race. The student, Salvado; as he was called, was a Christian of the old blood, whose fathers had fought against the Moors in the mountains of Asturias, and who inherited all the high intellect and manly courage of his ancestors. Miriam had formed an acquaintance with him at the house of a mutual friend, for at the period of our story the wealthier Jews often formed intimacies with the higher classes, and indeed intermarried with them, as the genealogies of some of the oldest families of Spain will prove. No two beings ever came together, more fitted for each other, than Miriam and the young student. Both were beautiful, both were enthusiastic, both possessed souls of the loftiest stamp. It was to Salvado's eloquent teachings that Miriam principally owed her conversion to Christianity. And, yet, though long betrothed, no one knew the fact but themselves. Miriam dared not tell her father, for he would sooner have seen her in the grave than wedded to a Christian; and Salvado was a poor student, with no inheritance but noble blood and his father's knightly sword. So the lovers agreed to wait for better times. Then is youth not hopeful?

The betrothal had continued for about a year, during which Miriam and her lover met frequently though secretly, when Salvado received a summons to return home and abandon his studies, the uncle who had hitherto supported him at the university having died. He was now altogether penniless, having scarcely money enough left for the journey, but he immediately set forth, taking a melancholy farewell of Miriam. "I will return ere long," he said: "keep a good heart: perhaps I may win fortune and come to claim you soon. After I have had a settlement of my father's poor estate from the executors of my uncle, I shall join the camp and seek to win wealth and renown by my sword. I will write to you as often as I have opportunity to send by a trusty hand; and if ever you have occasion for the aid of a friend, call on me, and, though at my vigils as a knight, I will fly to you succor." Miriam promised and with many tears parted from her lover.

Time passed, and in the interval great changes took place in the position of the Jews in Spain. The popular opinion began to run strongly against them: always a despised people, the hatred of the mob began to find vent in open persecution. Already the monarch was meditating their expulsion, that most fatal measure to the prosperity of his kingdom, from the effects of which Spain has not yet recovered, nor ever will. The Jews were in consternation. In a few months, the edict came, and then consternation gave place to despair.—Forced to sacrifice their goods, compelled to leave their native land, the persecuted Hebrews cast themselves in the dust and put on sackcloth and ashes. But this was not the whole of their miseries. The populace, upheld, as they thought, by the royal edict, broke out into riots, almost daily, in which they sacked the homes of the wealthier Jews, and often murdered the inoffensive owners.

Poor Miriam was in despair. To acknowledge her conversion now and desert her father would seem the blackest perfidy: to go into exile would be to lose Salvado forever, and all the dear hopes connected with him. At length she resolved to write to him, to summon him to her side, and then to take a final farewell of him, telling, him she could not desert her father in his extremity. Yet when she took up the pen to indite this missive her heart almost shrank from the task. Hot tears fell on the parchment, and even when, more composed, she remained in deep thought.

Suddenly she started from her reverie, for a low, hollow murmur, like the sound of the autumn wind, penetrated to that retired chamber. She had heard such a sound once before, when a furious mob sacked the house of the Rabb Benjamin, her cheek turned ashy white. The noise increased and drew nearer; while the faint hope she had entertained that her ears deceived her, vanished away. There was no longer any doubt that there was a rising of the populace. Louder and louder their shouts approached: Miriam trembled with vague apprehension. Snatching a crucifix from her bosom, she kissed it fervently and had just replaced it, when the door of her apartment opened and her aged parent rushed into the room, alarm depicted on every feature of his countenance.

"The God of Abraham protect thee, sweet one," he exclaimed. "The spoiler is up: the Ishmachites are abroad. Haste to get some of your most valuable jewels and fly with me by the back way. Hark, there are the blows upon the outer door: the wolves will soon be in the fold of Israel!"

Even while he was speaking, a noise as if a battering ram was being used against the heavy gates of the house, shook the walls; accompanied by a succession of huzzas, as when a crowd cheers on the efforts of the more daring portion of its members. Miriam knew, therefore, that no time was to be lost: there was a riot among the populace; and the reputed wealth of her father had drawn the mob to his house, which they intended to sack. Life itself probably depended on her speed. Taking up, therefore, the parchment on which she had been writing, she thrust it into her bosom, and then hastily collecting the most valuable of her jewels she hurried them into a casket, her father assisting her with trembling hands.

"Alas! alas!" he said while thus occupied, "the glory has departed from my house. We will go forth beggars into a strange land. Oh! Miriam, beloved of my heart, the image of thy blessed mother, how will it fare with thee now after my aged head is laid in the dust? I thought to leave thee the richest, as thou art the loveliest of our tribe, but now thou wilt be a beggar among thy people—like the wild coneys, having no home but on the hills. God, of my fathers," he continued, looking to heaven, "verily, thou hast laid the rod heavily on us. The chosen of thy right hand are delivered to the Philistines—we wanderers on the earth—oh! when will the days of our tribulation and sojourning be over?"

His words were cut short, as well as their further progress in collecting valuables, by a crash which shook the house to its foundation, followed by a shout of triumph from the crowd; and instantly the feet of the infuriated mob was heard in the courtyard below.

"Fly, fly, never mind the jewels—better life and poverty than death by such hands," said Miriam, recoiling with horror at that shout, and dragging her father away from his task. "We shall barely have time to escape into the back street—throw over yourself this cloak: I am sufficiently disguised by my veil."

Taking the old man's hand in hers, she hurried along the corridor, into which the room opened. Their way led for some distance along the passage, which was separated from the court-yard, now filled with people, only by a thin wall; and at every step Miriam expected to hear the door at the upper end give way, when they would be immediately visible to their pursuers—She could hear the blows on it increasing in rapidity, and urging her trembling limbs forward with an increased pace, she had just gained the door of exit when the entrance give way. As she hurriedly emerged into the narrow street behind the house the mob rushed into the corridor.

The door was hastily closed behind her and then she looked up and down the narrow thoroughfare, uncertain which way to proceed, for her father, whom age and terror had rendered incapable of thought, stood beside her, gazing bewildered into her face. To the right, where the narrow lane abutted on the main street, she heard shouts as if the mob was in great force in that quarter: so she turned her footsteps toward the left, and hurried on, dragging her father with her. She hoped that her flight had been unnoticed by the mob, and that she might gain the end of the street undiscovered: then, if there was no crowd in that quarter, or if their disguises proved effective, she might escape into another part of the city and find refuge with some of their sect until the riot was over.

But these hopes were of short duration. Horror, and regret at leaving his possessions, had so far overcome her father, that he was now as helpless as a child, and Miriam found herself almost compelled to carry him along. Their progress, therefore, was comparatively slow, and they were already a considerably distance from the outlet of the lane, when the door by which she had fled was opened, and a rioter looked out. A glance down and then up the street discovered the fugitives: and immediately a dozen of the mob rushed out yelling, and gave pursuit. Miriam shrieked, and make an effort to drag her father forward still faster; but the effort was vain: the rabble made two steps where she advanced one.

"Father," she cried despairingly, "cannot you haste. See, they gain on us, and will tear us limb from limb. If we can only gain yonder outlet before them, some archway or open gate may afford us a shelter. A single minute may be enough to baffle the mob."

"I cannot fly faster—I feel as if the angel of death was passing over me—my limbs totter and my heart is still," he said, "leave me to my fate—and the Lord God of thy fathers and my fathers bless thee!"

As he spoke, Miriam notice that his eyes grew glassy, and a ghastly paleness overspread his countenance. His feeble limbs gave way beneath him, and he would have sunk to the ground if his daughter had not supported him.

This was a terrible moment for Miriam. To desert her father in his extremity was not to be thought of, yet remaining would do him no good and would seal her own fate. Death was not in itself so terrible; but she had heard of the outrages perpetrated by the rabble on their victims, and she shrank, with maidenly modesty, from the profanation. These thoughts flitted rapidly through her mind, as she heard the exulting cry of the mob, when they saw her father sink down: then, all selfish considerations passed from her mind, and she grew absorbed in her dying parent.

"Father," she said, kneeling, and supporting his dying head," father! Oh! he is dying," she cried agonizingly, looking to heaven, "son of God intercede for him.

The old man faintly opened his eyes which rested upon his daughter's tearful countenance. It was the last glow of his faculties, rallying from the stupor of approaching death. There was all the strength of earlier manhood in them now.

"The God of Israel protect thee, my child," he said, "I go to join Abraham and the patriarchs of old. The Lord is forgiving—he may yet save my murderers—I see the blessed in heaven and there are Gentiles as well as Jew——"

His voice ceased, his head fell back, and Miriam felt the weight in her arms increased. But her heart throbbed with joy at the words he had spoken—was there not forgiveness in them for her?—oh! could it be that the dying have glimpses of futurity and learn then a charity they knew not while they lived?

But this thought was succeeded by the reflection that her long loved parent was dead, and that his remains, in another moment, would be the prey of a brutal mob. At the thought she started up: and now, for the first time, she perceived that her pursuers had halted a few paces distant, as if awed for the instant by the unexpected spectacle of death.

It was a subject for a painter. There lay the corpse, with uncovered countenance that undefinable expression which ever dwells on the faces of the dead, checking the mob with sudden awe; and over it stood Miriam, her slight, woman's form drawn proudly up, confronting the rioters with the haughty bearing of a priestess, whose shrine has been broken into by sacreligious hands. —At a little distance was the rabble, huddled together like a pack of hungry wolves, suddenly startled by the appearance of some new and unexpected foe.

It might have been a minute that the two parties stood thus regarding each other. At length Miriam, as if remembering her

duties to the dead, stooped reverently down and covered the face of the corpse. Whether it was that the mob had, by this time, recovered from their astonishment, or that the stony countenance had been what withheld them, no sooner had the daughter performed this act of filial love, than the rabble all at once, appeared to recover from their consternation, and a voice from their midst gave utterance to their rage, by crying out,

"He only counterfeits death. Down with the unbelieving Jews. No mercy to the scum of Israel.

That ribald challenge found an instant echo in the bosom of the listeners; and with a hungry howl, like jackals scenting a prey, the mob rushed forward.

Miriam' at the first sound of the speaker's voice, had sprung before her father's corpse. She saw, in the faces of the mob, that death would soon be her portion also, and she resolved to perish in the effort to preserve her father's remains from insult The thought of her lover, even in that awful moment, was present to her mind, in a wild wish that he could have been there to succor her.

"Back," she said, waving her arm as the mob rushed on, "have ye no mercy for the dead. I am a Christian. Oh! then spare my father."

'Thou liest," said one who seemed the leader of the rabble, and whose eyes glistened as he saw the rich jewelry on her person. "Thou a Christian—thou, a child of that impious dog! Ha! ha!—believe her not, comrades. Come on."

The crowd, which had been checked by her words and manner, seeing their leader at these words lay hands on the maiden; rushed on again. Miriam sprang back, at the same moment, flinging herself on the body of her father, when suddenly she saw a troop of horse, headed by a cavalier, wheel into the lane from its outlet.

"Hold, you villains—stand back there," came an authoritative voice, "The first man than touches this maiden dies!" said the cavalier, checking his horse in full career as he reached the corpse.

At this sudden a portion the mob stood aghast: they looked at their own number and then at that of the horsemen; and finding themselves outnumbered sullenly hung back. Only their leader ventured to speak, but he, too, let go his hold on Miriam.

"They are Jews, Sir Don, and our lawful prey.;'

'Jews! you knave," said the cavalier as Miriam, recognizing his voice, sprang into the arms of her lover, who had alighted the moment he checked his steed. "I will certify this maiden to be a Christian; for I heard her say so myself just as we wheeled the corner. See here," and with the words, he drew from her bosom, and held aloft, by the chain to which it was attached, the jeweled cross that himself had given her.—"Now back, ye rabble, or I will order my horsemen to charge into your midst."

His words were too authoritative, aided by his display of force, to be disputed, and the mob were fain to hasten back to the house and content themselves with its plunder. With this, the cavalier had no disposition to interfere, as he knew that neither his force, nor that of the whole municipality, could withstand the populace there. He, therefore, ordered his followers to take up the dead body of *Miriam's* father, and lifting into his saddle her now senseless form, he galloped, with his troop, away.

Our story is told. It only remains to explain, in conclusion, that Salvado was no longer a poor scholar, but a grandee of Spain, having come into possession of a title and large estate by the death of a distant relative. The instant he heard of the risings against the Jews, fearing for Mirian, he had hastened to her side, though his relative's affairs were yet unsettled. Arriving at the time of the riot, and finding he could not reach the house in front, he bethought him of the entrance in the rear —how opportunely the reader has seen.

The father of Mirian had a decent burial, and, in due time, she became the wife of Salvado, having first acknowledged herself to be a Christian. Some of the proudest families of Spain are descended from the

DAUGHTER OF ISRAEL.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Herald.

United States Frigate "United States" bearing the broad Pennant of Commodore George C. Read; Captain Joseph Smoot Commander.

Monrovia Harbor Sept. 17th 1846.

SIR:—In compliance with your request I give you a hasty sketch of our cruize from your interesting Town of Monrovia, to the leeward as far as Cabenda, a Portuguese settlement; notorious, I am informed, for its extensive commerce in slaves.

We left your harbor at fifteen minutes past six P. M. on July 17th after completing our supply of wood and water, for our leeward cruize. And sailed along the coast generally, in sight of land, with moderate head breezes, and favorable weather corresponding with the season here, and arrived at Cape Palmas, on the 22d of the same month, where we remained until the 25th, procuring a little fresh beef and vegetables for the crew; as I was not on shore there I can not pretend to give you any description of the place. I was informed, however, by some of the officers who were on shore, that here the colonists were doing very well, and were also very sanguine of their ultimate success in civilizing the country and increasing the emegration to their colony from the state of Maryland.

The country in the interior is said to be fertile and well timbered; but of the resources of this portion of your territory, you and your readers are capable of imparting more information to me than I am to you.

We left Cape Palmas on the 25th July and continued down to Acra, which we reached on the 29th of July, and only remained there a part of two days. I was on shore there, consequently, for a very short time; and was struck with the number of people, who appeared to be running about the town, and apparently not engaged in any business, or lounging about their doors as apparently having nothing to do. Their fruits here are very fine, but I saw no great indications of the cultivation of the soil in the vicinity of the town. But from the number of well trodden paths I saw running into the interior I imagined that there must be considerable trading from the interior of the country of Acra with their products, and the Beeves, the best I saw on the coast, were purchased here by the Purser, and a considerable quantity of Ox's, Pigs, Poultry and Eggs, together with Pine Apples, Soursops, were purchased by the various messes of the ship. The country must abound in black monkeys, as the natives brought many of the robes made of their skins, and the skins separately, to sell on board the Frigate. They also brought the grey monkey skin but not so many of them as they did of the black monkey skins.

The Town appeared to contain many hundred houses built on very irregular streets and with apparently no design in its plan; the streets forming a kind of perplexing labyrinth as far as I could see from the short distance I was able to penetrate. The people are all dissolute and strongly addicted to get every cent of money by extortion that they can. Our very short stay here prevented us from getting a very distinct idea of their occupations or resources. The location of the Town is rather pretty, and the country, as is usual along the western coast of Africa—mountainous and hilly, with many valleys intersecting them. Left Acra on the 30th of July. We hove to off Elmina, and anchored off Cape Coast Castle for a short time. At Cape Castle, there are three towns, English, Dutch, and Danish. We saw but little of either of those places. They are all very finely situated on a plain standing on and defended from the surf by an elevated and perpendicular rampart of rock. They have all Forts on which the national flags flaunt gayly to the wind. The English town has a melancholy memento, attached to it as being the receptacle and——— of one of the neat and simple hearted of the Poetesses of our day. She married the Governor of the English possessions and followed his fortunes to this country; but died in consequence of having taken an over dose of Prussid acid which she had been accustomed to use in minute quantities for a spasmodic disease to which she was liable. We continued on still going to the leeward, until August 7th, when we made Princess Island, and anchored near the shore; here we took in water, and hauled the seine some day or two catching a considerable quantity of very excellent fish. We remained there until the 11th of August, and sent our clothes ashore to be washed, and ironed. They were returned on board in a condition of cleanliness very little improved, if not in fact in many cases deteriorated and done up in a style that would have made a Broadway dandy exhale into a vapour, which, indeed, the clothes appeared to be contemplating, as they were nearly damp enough to wring the water out of them. There was a general condemnation of the———of the fair sex of the famous Princess Island, and many a prayer for their future reward for the very great improvement they had made in the appearance of our wardrobe, by carefully washing all the starch out and putting none in, our shirt collars or bosoms, but tastefully variegating them with specimens of their tattooing. Ah! my fair laundresses, the great care that I saw you exert when on our knees, gently dragging them through the water and then throwing them hither skelter in every direction without any regard to the colour of the soil upon which the garment reposed whether it was a verdant grass or a dirty beach; on many a memento was left with us of the skill of the water nymphs of Princess Island in the abstruse art.

The scenery of this Island is the boldest and most picturesque we have seen any where in our cruize. The mountains rise from some distance above their bases in a single pinnacle running up into air to a great hight like some huge tower of solid rock hewed out by nature to commemorate some wonderful feat of her volcanic action, or like a pillar made by the hands of men to mark the spot where lived the lord of the town that crows the neighboring mountain, now looking like the ruins of one of the old German Castle a heap of ruins, yet retaining the shape of its former rotundity and magnitude for many feet above the hight it occupies, and covered with a drapery like the Castles of old England o' Joy. Tower and monument alike.

Madame Parriera has a number of her slaves settled here at this spot; but she herself lives in a different part of the Island, in the town of St. Augustine, where she has established a Catholic Chapel, and has Priests for the conversion of the natives, and the religious education of her slaves, whose efforts to improve their morals, I should not suppose had been very efficient judging from specimens I saw on the Island at this settlement. The water is very abundant and good here, and is easily obtained from different streams which run through the many valleys that intersect the mountains at that part of the Island. The surf generally runs high at all other places on the coast, when there is any thing of a swell on the sea, but here we had no high surfs, and found no difficulty in forcing our ship's boats on the gently declining strand used for landing the boats.

There is an old fort here built by the Portuguese, which has some old honey combed swivels laid under the port holes, and I saw three Portuguese coloured soldiers, who looked as honey combed and rusted as the old swivels, and equally as dangerous to any adventurous face that might attack it. It is a lonely spot in all its uncultivated wilderness, and if touched by the hand of civilization and refinement would be the Paradise of the western African ocean; as it is now, in its natural beauties the Queen of the seas.

We left there the 12th of August and run down to the mouth of the Gaboon River, where we again came to anchor off the mouth of it, some distance from it; a missionary and his wife, settled in the native town, came on board the Frigate having been brought close along side from the river by the U. S. *Brig* Dolphin. We remained here only a short time anchored at a considerable distance from the shore, and of this place, I know nothing except, that like the whole of the western coast of Africa it is sickly near the coast and mountainous in the interior; we saw the effect of the river on the colour of the sea extending for miles, and making its——

From thence we went to the termination of our leeward cruize this time; and about from 1500 to 1900 miles from Monrovia, we arrived there after a tedious cruize on the 21 day of Sept. We stopped there only for a few days finding no provisions scarcely, in the whole place. We saw several large buildings said to be slave factories, and I doubted whether the great pretended scarcity was not rather a ruse among the slave dealers: for there are many roads running into the interior that had the appearance of being much travelled. More slaves are said to be sent from this Port to Brazil than any other on the western coast of Africa. The Town of Cabenda is built on the declivity of a hill, and on the plain which crowns the summit of it. The hill is circular and irregular terraces forming flat surfaces for the erection of their buildings and for the formations of their yards.

Their houses are built principally of *Bamboo*. Posts latticed with thin bamboo, leaving small interstices for the air to circulate freely, and the rain is prevented from the outside by the porch or verandah that surrounds the house, and is covered by the same roof that covers the house. The natives here of both sexes are very dissolute and immoral in their actions. They have a manufactory, or several of them worked by their slaves in which they fabricate neat mats from the Palm leaves of various colors, which are quite neat.

In our cruize the entire crew enjoyed excellent health, and we have lost on our trip out, and while on the coast two men, one from accidentally falling from the fore Royal yard, and the other from a disease so common to every country. We have had no serious cases of disease incidental to the coast of Africa. This is to be accounted for by the attention paid to ventilating of all the lower decks of the ship by means of wind sails, which act as ventilators keeping the lower decks as cool and as pure as the upper decks, and the vigilance of the officers in having every part of the ship neat and clean as a new pin, every nuisance is removed as soon as discovered and the crew are fed on good salt provisions when we are at sea, and when we are in port they have good fresh provisions and plenty of vegetables furnished them; these are the causes why they have suffered so little on their cruize; and during their remaining in port no man is permitted if possible to be on shore after sun down; and in no contingency that can be avoided is he allowed to stay on shore of a night. I believe that it is the miasm of the shore generated during the night, proceeding from the same causes that produce the bilious diseases of the United states.

A SUB: OF THE FRIGATE.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS.
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

NOTICE.

The subscriber wishing to adjust his affairs requests all persons to whom he is indebted to present him with the amount of their claims, and he also earnestly requests those who are indebted to him to pay him forthwith that he may be enabled to pay his creditors.

H. TEAGE.

Monrovia
Sept. 29th 1846.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. OCTOBER 16 1846

IT is rumored that, the British government have sent out instructions to their Naval Commanders, to take immediate possession of Cape Mount;—and that troops are now being embarked at Sierra Leone or at some other British port for that purpose. The reason assigned for this determination of Her Majesty's Gov. ernment, is, that the Chiefs of Cape Mount, in violation of their treaty stipulations, permit the slave trade, *still*, to be carried on in their dominions.

Although we are as anxious as any people can possibly be, for the abolition of the accursed traffick in slaves; and would willingly tax ourselves, to assist in puting it down,—nevertheless, we cannot give our hearty concurrence to the plan now contemplated, for its suppression at that place. If the *British* Government take possession there, we need no longer hope, to have it form a part of the territory of Liberia—we have been sanguine, that at no distant day, we would be enabled, by fair negotiation with the chiefs of the country, to have it under the authority of our laws;—and the fact is too well known, that at whatever place we have the right to exercise our authority, the traffick in slaves *cannot* exist. The acquisition of the territory of Cape Mount to the *British Crown*, cannot in our opinion be an object of much importance to that power, as the resources of the country, are the same as those of any of the countries lying between Sierra Leone and Liberia. But the adoption of any plan, that will place this territory beyond our reach will materially cripple our operations, and confine the limits of Liberia to a space too limited in extent, for the exercise of that salutary influence which we fondly hoped to introduce among the tribes surrounding us. If the British Government have the right to take possession of Cape Mount or any other country adjoining to Liberia, for a violation of treaty stipulations in regard to the slave tade—will not that Government, if the Government of Liberia pledges itself that the slave trade shall no longer be continued in such place or places, act with that benevolence and magnanimity which ought always to characterize a great and powerful nation, make the violators of the treaties accountable to the Government of Liberia, instead of taking forcible possession of their countries, at the hazard of sheding of blood? We are supposing, that the main object of the British Government is, to destroy the slave trade, and not for the acquisition of territory,—and we further suppose, that the violation of the treaties gives the complaining party a right to the territories, of those, who refuse to comply with their treaty obligations.

We are opposed to the Africans being deprived of their lands, without a fair equivalent is paid to them, for it, and in no instance, after purchasing their lands have we ordered them to remove from it, on the contrary they have invariably been urged to remain and adopt civilized customs.

We are particularly interested about the territory of Grand Cape Mount. Twenty years ago we sent missionaries there to instruct the natives in the truths of the Gospel—they were well received and hospitably entertained—a peice of land was granted to them;—a friendly intercourse was kept up between them and the colonists, and many of their children are now living in the colony, understanding and following our customs. For more than ten years, scores of our enterprising citizens lived among them, and carried on an extensive commerce, which benefitted both parties—and but for the savage war that has raged there for more than ten years, and which has nearly depopulated the country large numbers of our citizens, would now be residing there.

Within the last week, we have had several indications of the passing off, of the rainy season, in the low muttering of thunder, and the piercing intrusion of lightning, through our windows and bed curtains. We are poor complaining mortals, and know not when we are well off. At one time, we complain for the want of rain, and when we have it, we murmer because it is too plentiful. For the last four months, we have been grumbling, most unmercifully, because of the continual rain. It is said, that in no one year, in the last ten years, have we had as much rain as in this year. The interior traders have, in consequence, been prevented from coming down with bullocks, which will account for the present scarcity of fresh beef.

On Monday last the Schooner "Pearl" and the Cutter "Eliza Frances" in attempting to come into the river, grounded on the bar;—the Pedler grounded first

—and strange to say, that the Eliza Francis then some two hundred yards from the bar, instead of putting back, continued to come on, and grounded within a few yards of the Pedler. It was ebb tide, and as the Francis draws but little water, she was soon got off, without damage:—not so with the Pedler; she remained on the bar 'till Wednesday, when through the kindness of Captain John Pope of the U. S. Brig Dolphin she was relieved from her perilous condition without having sustained any material injury.

Our Annual Election took place on Tuesday last,—there was not as much excitement as we had anticipated—considerable anxiety was however, manifested, as to the qualifications of some of those who were in nomination; as it is supposed by many that the duty of preparing the constitution will devolve on the legislature. We are not of this opinion;—we feel quite confident, that the people will, by their votes on the 27th inst: determine for a convention.

Two young gentlemen of our town, of respectable attainments, for the first time, entered the field as candidates for the legislature:—their friends used every exertion to elect them—but the older heads thought it advisable that they should not be. They must not be discouraged—if their aim is, to be of service to their country, they will continue to prepare themselves for the service.

We learn, that on Tuesday last at New Georgia, quite a fray took place between some dozen or more of the Congoes by the "Pons" and a number of the inhabitants, (Ebos) of that place. We are not in possession of the facts, but we believe from what we have heard, that the Congoes were the aggressors; be that as it may, they were the conquerors. They fought with sticks and clubs, and some of both parties it is said, are well bruised—none of them seriously injured.

ANNEXATION. We present our readers in the colony with the following very pleasing intelligence:

"Married in Alexandria on evening last, July 25th, by the Rev. Jno. Guest, Dr. J. W. Lugenbeel, physician to the Colony of Liberia, to Miss Martha Alice Abercrombie of the former place."

We must be permitted to offer the Doctor our editorial congratulations on this happy result of his visit to America.—*Africa's Luminary.*

We extract with pleasure the above notice, nevertheless, we consider ourself ill used by the Doctor, in not allowing us the pleasure of partaking with him, on the occasion, a slice of cake. We will not complain, however, but earnestly wish for him and his Lady all possible happiness, feeling confident that he will follow the Divine command; "Be fruitful and multiply."

NAVAL.

October 3. Arrived the French Brig of War "Comete"——from the windward—left the next day.

Oct. 4. The United States Brig "Dolphin" Commander John Pope, from a cruise to the leeward coast—all well.

Oct. 5. The French Schooner of War——from leeward—left on the 8th for the windward.

Oct. 7. The French Schooner of War "Hirondelle" from the windward—left the next day.

LIST OF OFFICERS OF THE U. STAES BRIG DOLPHIN.

The United States Brig Dolphin arrived at this place from a cruse to the leeward on the 1st inst., Officers and crew all well. The following is a list of her officers:—

John Pope *commander.*
Daniel F. Dulany *First Lieutenant,*
Luther B. Avery *Second Lieut.*
Abner Read, *Master.*
John T. Mason, *Doctor.*
John O'Means, *Acting Purser.*
William F. Spicer, *Passed Midshipman.*
C. Parker Jones, *Midshipman.*
A. Vanden Huvel *Captains Clerk.*
All well bound to the windward.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS, Flour, Pork, Beef, Tobacco and Blue Baffs, for sale. American and foreign dry goods, both staple and fancy, varied by and with every modern improvement, in price quality and fashion. The same may be said of lots of bonnets and shoes, &c. &c. &c. too tedious to mention. The above named assortment was purchased for cash, and therefore will be only sold for cash or produce down on the nail on the fairest terms.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia June 10th 1846.

RECRIMINATION.

IT proceeds rather from revenge than malice, when we hear a man affirm that all the world are knaves. For, before a man draws this conclusion of the world, the world has usually anticipated him, and concluded all this of him who makes the observation. Such men may be compared to the enthusiastic *prophet*, who, on being asked by a friend how he came to be clapped up into Bedlam, replied "I and the world happened to have a slight difference in opinion; the world said *I* was mad, and I said the world was mad; I was *outvoted*, and here I am."—*Cabinet of Extracts.*

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

ALLIGATOR OIL.—A letter from St. Augustine dated April 12th, says:—

"I suppose you may not have heard that we have discovered the utility of alligators. An alligator is found to be as valuable in this way as a spermaceti whale. An expedition has left this place for the river of St. John's, and the dark tributary stream of black Creek, swarming with these hideous creatures, with the view of killing them to obtain their oil.

"The oil of the alligator is said to be better for lamps than even whale oil, and it is extracted from the animal in considerable quantity and without any great difficulty. For this discovery we are indebted to the indians, who have been in the habit, for how long a time I know not, of extracting the oil of the alligator and using it for various purposes. It makes a fine transparant fluid and burns admirably.

"You know how many of these enormous animals are shot out of wantonness from the decks of the steamboats that plough our waters. I expect hereafter to hear of laws passed for their protection. Every time an alligator of eighteen feet long is shot in the long grass of the river banks, or while he is swimming, a barrel or half a barrel of oil is wasted. This should not be. We must allow them to be killed only at the proper season, when they are fattest, and not permit their destruction at the season when they lay their eggs.

"The alligator is a formidable looking creature, it is true, but he is generally harmless. His office is to prowl in the sluggish waters of this southern region, pick up what he can, and digest it into excellent oil for the illumination of our houses. Alligators will hereafter esteemed as useful animals as pigs—perhaps more so, for their keeping costs nothing. The danger is that, now that the world has discovered what they are good for, their race will be exterminated."—*Evening Post.*

Electioneering Anecdote.—A good story is told of a Mississippi candidate for Congress, showing; we suppose, that as in war, "all is fair in politics, as Maj. Noah in fact contends. The story is of two opposing rivals for Congressional honours, at present canvassing the same district. One of them—the one of whom the joke is particularly told—is said to be a perfect "wheel-horse" in the way of stump-speaking, throwing in the "big licks," telling "long yarns," &c.

The other is represented as a gentleman of great refinement, and completely fascinating every one with the suavity of his manners and the friendliness and familiarty of his address; in fact, in individual electioneering, he is "hard to beat." At this game he was rather getting ahead of his stump-speaking rival travelling all over the district, and stopping everybody he met and having a long friendly chat. His opponent became aware of all that was going on, and being convinced that he could not stand the silent and secret electioneering of his friend resolved on the following way of checking his influence.

While riding along one day ahead of his rival about a quarter of a mile, he met a tall, verdant-looking son of the soil, leading an ox, and accosted him thus:—'Good morning, friend; about a quarter of a mile back you will meet with a middle-sized, middle-aged man, riding a bald-faced, sorrel horse. I wish you to avoid speaking to him, and to give him the road, *He is very crazy, and imagines that he is really a candidate for Congress*, and if you talk to or question him at all on the subject, *he becomes perfectly furious, and even dangerous.* I have him in charge, and do hope; my friend that you will yield him the road, and have no conversation with him, whatever." In due time the countryman met with the "middle-sized man," and, as the latter was about addressing him with the greatest politeness imaginable, he *scampered off into the bushes, leaving ox and all like a quarter horse.*—*N. Y. Herald.*

Grog by the yard.—A grog dealer in Staggersville, in order to avoid the license laws, retails liquor by the yard, in long tin tubes, instead of the glass! It is calculated that a yard and a half will lay a man in the gutter.—*Brother Jonathan.*

A DOMESTIC HINT.—Some body—that voluminous, author, writes thus—'The best way with women is to keep them *well loved* all the time. Woman can never be satisfied unless she is loved half to death. Keep her mouth stopped with kisses, and she cannot scold.'—Now we do not pretend to any personal experience in these matters, but it certainly occurs to us, for the disease of scolding, this prescription is perfect sugar coated pill, and children of all ages will 'cry for them.—*The Norwick News.*

A GUANO MUMMY.—In the recent excavation at Ichaboe, a second mummy was found, which was brought to England. The body is that of a full grown man enclosed in a coffin which is yet perfectly entire, as also the trowsers and shirt of the deceased the former of duck and the latter of cotton, both of which on being tried, retained all the strength of the new fabric. The body itself, says an account in a London paper seems as if it were tanned leather; the flesh also become in a great measure absorbed with all the softer animal tissues; but the muscular developement remains firm, and the veins and tendons of the extremities are curiously shown stretched over the bones. The teeth are still white and sound; and the hair still curls on the head. The color of the body is a dark brown and the whole exhibition is an interesting one. It is supposed to have been the mate of a ship, buried more than a century ago as some records prove.

NOVEL READING.—"So long as the slightest shade of uncertainty rests upon a question we are not fond of dogmatizing; but there is at least, one deliverance from works of fiction, in the safety and soundness of which we feel altogether confident. Did we hear of any one acquaintance who had now bidden his conclusive adieu to them all, we should not have the slightest apprehension, lest either the moral or intellectual of his nature should at all suffer by it. Did we hear of him on the other hand had much and greedily addicted to the perusal of them we should tremble for the deterioration of both." *Dr. Chalmer.*

From the Living Age.

TWO SUNDAYS IN JERUSALEM

Jerusalem, June 3d, 1844.

DEAR SIR,—*I* can truly say that I never passed the great festivals of Whitsuntide and Trinity with higher pleasure than in the Holy City. None. I am sure, could behold unmoved the congregation wending their way to the little church; and when there, it is delightful to remark the extreme order and devotion with which the service is conducted. The singing is solemn, and the responses fervent. Collected from the East and West, the North and South, both Jew and Gentiles, descendants of Abraham after the flesh, and his children by faith, are here seen, side by side, worshipping the God of their fathers, and adoring Him of whom Moses and the prophets wrote. Whitsunday was rendered doubly interesting from the confirmation of three converted Israelites—one female and two males. One of the latter is a remarkably fine-looking Jew, with a most thoughtful countenance, whose stability has stood a severe test during a trying persecution. He retains his oriental costume, and was of course obliged to remove his turban during the imposition of hands. This is scarcely ever done, since in these countries, after the command of Moses, "they take their shoes from off their feet, when the ground on which they stand is holy." He has lately opened a small depot for Hebrew and German Bibles and prayer-books, and has met with most unexpected success. Yesterday (Trinity Sunday) *I* witnessed the ordination of two deacons, who have been for a while at Safet as missionaries to the Jews. They are devoted and zealous men, and moreover, as I learn, passed a most satisfactory examination for orders, which lasted three days. I need hardly say that the greatest solemnity pervaded the whole service; and the feeling was deepened at the recollection that from this spot, more than 1800 years ago, our blessed Lord sent forth his missionaries to preach to "the lost sheep of the house of Israel." Mr. Veitch, the chaplain, preached a most appropriate sermon from the last two verses in St. Matthew—which supplied matter alike belonging to *Trinity* Sunday and to the impressive service in which we were engaged. I thought these particulars might not be without interest to the readers of the Christian Observer. It has really been a most refreshing season here. Every morning, at seven, there is service in Hebrew, and every afternoon in English; and on Sunday afternoon in German. In haste, believe me, dear sir, truly yours,

VIATOR.

A NOVEL QUESTION—A novel question has grown out of the election for Clerk of the County Court of Mobile county, which may lead to much litigation hereafter.—The case as we understand it, is in substance, as follows:—Mr. E. Rust was elected at the late election, by a very small majority over the late incumbent, and obtained from the Sheriff of the county a certificate of his election, duly authenticated. Mr. Thompson, the late incumbent, notified the Judge of the County Court that he contested the election; and the Judge refuses to approve Mr. Rust's bond, because he has not *prima facie* evidence of Mr. Rust's election. The Judge of the Circuit Court is absent from the State, and he, according to the construction given to the act of 1840, by our Supreme Court, in the case of Womack v Holloway, exercises sole supervision of the election in its present stage. The late incumbent is barred from transacting any official business, and the country, therefore has no legal officer. We are not very learned in the law, but it is clear to our mind, that the best evidence of an election is a Sheriff's certificate. Up to the granting of a certificate of election, a Sheriff is certainly the principal supervisor of the election: when the authority passes out of him it vests in the Judge of the Circuit Court, in case of a contested election, as this election is; and the only duty of a County Court Judge, as it seems to us, is, upon presentation of a Sheriff's certificate, where bonds are necessary, either to accept or reject them. Judge Cuthbert, however, does not appear to entertain this opinion, and the result is, the legal functions of the County Court of Mobile are at an end for the present.—*Tuscaloosa Flag.*

MORE ON BANKS.—The locofoco legislature of 1836, chartered a monster state bank, with a capital of two millions of dollars. Mr. Felch, a bank commissioner, recommended the creation of this bank. Mr. Greenly, as a member of the legislature, voted throughout for the bill chartering it. The bill passed, but the panthing luckily proved still born. And now, two of the fathers of this two million monster, are the anti-bank candidates for Governor! What a humbug is locofocoism!—*Detroit Advertiser.*

BATH FOR THE POOR.

A MEETING has been held at the Mansion house and an association has been formed to establish baths and wash-houses for the poor of London; with the Bishop of London for president, a lord mayor and a Rothschild among the trustees. It is therefore tolerably certain that the project will be realized in a tangible shape, and personal cleanliness will be placed within the reach of the poor. Such establishments have already been provided in Liverpool, and steps have been taken in other large towns. Should they succeed,—that is, should they prove to be self-supporting in point of cost, and should they really be used by the poor as well as other classes,—they will probably extend with great rapidity, and may eventually become parochial institutions. For the lowest possible charge, the bather will have the use of a private bath and of hot and cold water at pleasure; and the washer of clothes will have the use of a private bath and of hot and cold water at pleasure, and the washer of clothes will have hot water and a place for drying, for six hours, for a penny! We presume that there is no intention of ultimately retaining these places for the exclusive use of "the poor;" cleanliness is a virtue that might be usefully extended to other classes not strictly within the category; and there would be an advantage even to the poor in their sharing a public convenience of the kind with other classes—it would redeem it from all aspect of a charity. If it could be self-supporting at a low charge, the public bath and wash-house might be open to every class—the middle-class bather, the trading laundress, the housewife—all. Meanwhile, the importation; of cleanliness into the region of "the Great Unwashed" is likely to work a great social and political change; dirt and cleanliness are two of the most tangible shapes of Evil and Good, a discrimination of which is the real source of self-control. The cleanly man must have tastes, hopes, and dislikes, that preserve him from debasements to which the dirty man is prone; and there is no police so efficient as the making every man his own policeman.—*Spectator*

THE subscription, we see, for supplying the poorer classes with baths and wash-houses goes on bravely. It has taken too firm a ground to be injured by the doubts which have been suggested. The main objections are two. *It* is said that the poor will not use the wash-houses, because they will be ashamed to expose their scanty and bad clothing. That sentiment may deter many from a real benefit; but the intolerable evils of home-washing, and the oppressive sense of them felt by the sufferers, will urge most to seek relief at any cost of feeling. The other objection is that the project is no cure for that hunger which is the master grievance of the poor; a pseudo Comeso writer in the *Times* this morning sneers at those who give the poor "hot water" when they ask for bread. It is very desirable that the poor should have bread; but the supply of bread-stuffs, so far as it can be regulated by active interference is involved in questions of great national policy, which cannot be determined merely at the will of a committee of private gentlemen; whereas "hot water" and room for washing need wait on no delays of statecraft. Shall we then arrest the remedy of this positive evil until all are cured? Before we hesitate to make one affliction the less, it must be shown that energy or money is actually diverted from higher enterprises.—*Spectator.*

DIED,

In this Town, on the 24th ult., Mr. Charles Washington, after a severe illness of about four days. Mr. W. was a member of the Baptist Church in this place. We have all reason to believe that after all his sufferings here, he is gone to reap his reward at God's right hand. He died singing in the triumph of faith.—*Comm.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Oct 1. Bremen brig——,——master from the windward.

" 6. Col. sloop Star, Atkins master, from the leeward: Passenger, from Cape Palmas, Mr. John Banks.

" " American barque Montgomery,——master, from New York.

" 11. Col. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, from the leeward.

" " Col. schooner Pedler, G. E. Carroll master, from the leeward.

" 15. H. M. C. M. Schooner Hirondelle, ——Commander, from the windward.

" " American schooner Boston, Ludington master, from Grand Bassa.

" " American Brig Smithfield, William Duff master, from Providence Island

" " Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" " Col. sloop Perseverance, Jones master, from Grand Bassa.

DEPARTURES.

Oct. 6. Col. sloop Perseverance, Jones master, for the leeward.

" 8. Bremen brig——,——master, for the leeward: Passengers, to Cape Palmas, Rev. J. B. Benham and lady, and Mrs. Ann Wilkins.

" " American schooner Boston, Ludington master, for the leeward.

" 9. French brig——,——master for the leeward.

" 14. U. S. Brig Dolphin, John Pope Esq. commander, to Porto Praya.

" 13. American barque Montgomery,——master, for the leeward.

POETRY.

Original.

THE ORIGIN OF THE ALBUM.

BY JONAS B. PHILPS.

'Tis said that a Spirit of beauty and light
Once vow'd over earth she would merrily roam;
Then spreading her pinions all glittering bright
Clear'd the air in her Ancilful search of home.

Away over mountain and valley she sped
Until a fair garden first bloom'd on her sight.
Where flowers their odors ambrosial spread,
Her senses to charm and her vision delight.

"Who dwells in this scene of enchantment," she cried;
When a form of dignity rose to her view,
And presenting a garland fresh-gather'd, replied
"'Tis Poesy, sends this sweet tribute to you.'

The Spirit then roam'd thro' the bowers and groves,
Where Music and Minstrelsy lighten'd the hours:
Till again on light wing, thro' the ether she roves,
From Poetry's garden of sunshine and flowers.

Next to groves where Antiquity's sages repos'd,
Away the gay spirit, then rapidly flew,
Where the legends and learning of old were disclos'd
And mentally mirror'd, the *Past* did she view.

Then soaring again, thro' the ambient air,
To the Bowers of Fancy, she hastened her flight,
And listen'd enchanted while reveling there,
To legends of love, and the war-tales of knight.

Again were her pinions outspread to the air,
When a spirit angelic, enchanted her sight;
Her wings were of azure and golden her hair,
And her brow was encircled with halos of light.

Addressing the wandering Spirit, she said,
"I am Friendship,—o heaven divine, is my birth,
So quickly thy wings on the ether outspread,
And hasten for me, on a mission to earth.

"Take this volume, whose pages unsullied and white
Are emblems of Innocence, Virtue and Youth;
And here bid my votaries faithfully write
Their tributes, to friendship, Affection and Truth."

"I'll obey," then the Spirit of beauty replied,
And already I've garlands to hang on the shrine,
For the gifts I have gather'd I'll gladly divide
And each shall appear on these pages divine."

"'Tis well," answered Friendship as swiftly to earth,
Her messenger flew with the volume of youth;
Affection's own tribute, to virtue and worth,
And the Spirit that lights it, the Spirit of Truth.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Virginia Republican.

THE MARRIAGEABLE MAN.

BY HOMER.

"I'll set my cap for him."

What an enviable personage is the marriageable man! He lives in an atmosphere of smiles. He walks in the sunshine of love; and flowers grateful to the eye, and fragrant to the smell, spring up along his path. A thousand radiant eyes, with much of wishfulness in their gaze, are turned upon him. Whenever he may go among the other sex, he is certain of a warm welcome. His society is equally courted by the matron and the maid. The mother courts him for her daughter, whom she is desirous of seeing "well settled in the world." The daughter fixes upon her countenance a most amiable expression; imparts to her blushing cheek a *stolen* hue; gives prominence to features, never intended by Dame Nature to stand out "in bold relief!" borrows from some inhabitants of another sphere, a voice that cannot fail by its angelic sweetness, to captivate the marriageable man: and thus furnished and equipped for the onset, she makes a demonstration upon him. Thus enjoying the attention of the old lady and the daughter, how can he fail to be the happiest of men? And if the good graces of the mother and daughter are lavished upon him, he is sure also of that of the father and the sons. Indeed, all are his friends. From the old grandmama, who smokes her pipe in one corner, to her cotemporary, the tabby cat, who washes her face in the other. Why really, he must be a very modest man, not to feel himself more at home in the house of the marriageable girl, than the master of the concern himself. Every look he gives, is met with a smile! Every word he utters is a pearl! Every joke he cracks is a sparkle of wit! Every opinion he utters, is on all hands conceded to be worthy of a Solomon!

Is he a poet! every young lady in the circle of his acquaintance, sends her Album to have him write "a piece" in her own praise. "Oh! he writes so sweetly!" say they.

"Play a tune for Mr. Meredith, Oliva," says the mother.

Olivia assumes an abashed look, glances at Mr. M. and says. "ma, I can't play before so good a judge of music."

"Yes do play, Miss Olivia, and your sisters, Miss Emma and Felicina, will sing an accompaniment."

"Oh! please excuse me, Mr. Meredith, I never sing," said Emma.

"And I too, too, I have a cold, a-hem! a-hem!" coughed Felicina.

"Come girls, none of your excuses," says the mother, rising from her seat, and standing very affectionately near Mr. Meredith, "you can all sing and play, and as Mr. M. has asked you, he must not be denied."

"Well, Olivia, commence playing," say the other two, "we'll try our best."

Mr. M. smiled to himself at the flattering thought, that the young ladies were delighted at the opportunity of playing for him, and folding his arms, straightened himself up in his chair, throwing back his head and closing his eyes, as if in the mere anticipation of the sweet strains was exercising a magnetic influence over him he listens.

The young ladies select with nice discrimination, and with touching sweetness:

Thou, Thou, reign'st in this bosom,
There, There, hast thou thy throne," &c.

And though the music lies before them on the piano, 'tis strange to see their glances wandering from it, to the face of Mr. Meredith; they are reading there, lines and notes, and bars of far deeper import; and if in the expression of his countenance they read approbation, if they see a smile playing around his manly lips, they *all* regard it as a sign of personal conquest! and then the trembling keys of the sweet-toned instrument vibrate more powerfully, and more meltingly; and the voice tones swell out more richly, and fade away with falsetic sweetness right into the *heart* of the enchanted marriageable man; and with a potency irresistable, the question,

"Am I not fondly thine own?"

comes home to his affections, and he feels like claiming all the dear creatures as his "own" but then, it recurs to him that he can have but one, and his mind is immediately filled with sorrow in contemplating the disappointment that must necessarily ensue to those he cannot take; for he knows they all have equal hopes of him. The music ended, he expresses in enthusiastic terms his admiration; the young ladies apologise for the many defects in the execution of the piece, the mother smiles, and they all look with so much amiability upon the marriagable man, that he almost imagines himself the very essence of perfection.

In walks Mr. Henpeck, a worthy neighbor, blessed with a partner full his *equal*, and a host of "little responsibilities"—Mark the difference of the reception he meets with. No smiles encounter his gaze, the young ladies never take their eyes off the *marriageable* man to greet him. A cold formal "How do you do, Mr. Henpeck," is all that is said to the "man of family," whilst the man in the "*market*" continues to bask in a shower of smiles.—The marriageable man takes leave of the ladies. They retire to their chamber, and if the bed curtains could be endowed with the power of those who wield the "gray goose quill," they might "a tale unfold," of warm disputation, as to the strongest claim of each respective lady, for empire over the heart of the marriageable man. We know not that the loss of much hair would be reported, but the spilling of many words; the absence of certain tender intonations of the voice intended for the edification of the marriageable man; the laying aside of particular expressive emotions, only exhibited for his benefit, and the disrobing of some extra appandages, worn for the eye of Mr. Meredith, would certainly be disclosed

Oh! the marriageable man, how enviable his lot! What a sceptre he wields! What an influence he exerts. How exquisite in the estimation of the other sex, how genteel in deportment! What lady could help loving him? Is he a preacher? What crowds of the other sex, perceive his powers of oratory, and flock to hear his ministrations? Is he a lawyer? He advises his client with so much grace, and sympathy and elegance! Is he a merchant? He selects his goods with such exquisite taste, and is so very polite. He bears with patience any amount of "jewing" without a murmer. He pulls down half the goods in his store, and after assuring me of every article that it is the finest, and handsomest and cheapest in the city; if I only buy a fip-penny-bit spool of cotton, or a row of pins, he smiles complacently and seems to be fully rewarded for the revolution of silks and calicoes which has taken place, and if I speak of the tumbling I have caused his goods, with such a winning smile, "Oh, it is no trouble at all Miss, it's in my line of business"

Oh, the marriageable men are nice things and so are the marriageable women.

But let us look at him, after he is "snapt up." Is he the same paragon of excellence? The same patron of every noble principle, and manly virtue? Is his name the theme of female conversation, around every tea-table? Are the ladies all asking each other, "when did you see Mr Meredith? how does he look? whose pew did he sit in on last Sunday night?" &c. No, no! He scarcely gets out of wedding-hood, before he is doomed to forgetfulness. And if the ladies meet him they look at him with an every-day look, and speak to him with a voice of their own, and not the borrowed look, and voice, which meet him when a marriageable man!

"Oh, ye marriageable men, if you wish to lose your influence and be robbed of your popularity among the young ladies—get married. Get married—and the sunny rays which now from many bright eyes light upon your path, will be eclipsed! Get married, and the blooming flowers, which here and there smile upon you, will wither and shrink away from you! Get marrie; but the joys that matrimony will *substitute* for the bliss you may lose; we will not declare to you so long as you are a "Marriageable man!"

THE WIND—BY PHAZMA.

A child once said to its father as it felt the play of the morning breeze through its waving ringlets, 'Father, where does the wind come from?'

'From Heaven,' said the father.

'And where does it go to?'

'It goes back to Heaven again, my child, and again to Earth returns. It is the breath of the Great Spirit of benificence, from whom we receive all happiness and all joy. Changing seasons are ordained to make the Earth happy and beautiful for us, and then we are breathed upon as is most conducive to our good. Have you not sometimes wished it would be always summer?'

'Yes, father.'

'And at another time sighed that winter ware not always?'

'Yes, father.'

'Then you must see that the ruler of the seasons knows better than yourself what is best for you, as your own wishes were inconsistent.'

'Yes, father; I see now.'

'The wind, my dear son—the far-forming spirit of the wide universe—is ever near us and hovering o'er us. It kisses the sick man's temple, and the suffering invalid lifts up his eyes in hope. It plays with the breathing of the sinless infant, and weaves smiles on its dimpled cheek. It is the essence of life and breath, and you, my boy, are now inhaling it. You know you did not make it, yet you feel that it is necessary for your very life, that without you would fall down and expire; then, where does the wind come from, son?'

'From Heaven, father.'

'Yes from Heaven; and it comes to bless the Earth. Were there no wind, my son, this beautiful world would be a void and stagnant waste and your arched sky, now so magnificently adorned by the rising sun, would change to some wild and strange confusion.'

'Does not the wind whisper, father?"

'Yes, child; you may learn to converse with it, and it shall tell of its errand on Earth. Pause when the lonely airs are calling stilly music from leaf and bough in a summer even-time, watch as the stars peep forth, and the wind shall whisper to your heart of Heaven.'

'Does not the wind howl, father?'

'Yes, boy; and then it tells the grandeur and the might of Omnipotence. If you have learned to joy in its balmy breathing, you must also know the great strength and glory of the wind. Is it not wonderful, my son? Even as this infant rivulet beneath us (upon which that dancing sunbeam has just alighted piercing the leafy forest shade above,) rolls on and on, miles, leagues, and far away, still swelling, rising, deepening, until it plunges into the vast desert of water that rolls around the globe, so can this gentle west wind now so soft, rouse into louder voice start into rage and terror and fright the land and lash the ocean with the tornado's wild and shrieking angel.'

'It is wonderful, father!'

'And it is wise, my son; and we must believe, though we may not understand why it is so. Yes; the wind, now sporting with the leaves around, may tear these rooted trees from the firm earth, drive them like feathers along the land, dash off the mountain cone, and whirl it into the vale, prostrate cities, and turn the course of seas! It is wonderful!'

'Wonderful, father!'

'Then, where does the wind come from, my son!'

'From Heaven, father!'—*V. Republican.*

DESPOSITION AND EXCOMMUNICATION.

At a meeting of the Presbytery of Newark N. J., held on the 10th inst., charges were preferred against Nathaniel *E.* Johnson of unministerial and unchristian conduct.

1st. In the use of intoxicating drinks to the extent of actual drunkenness

2d. In attending the Theatre in the city of New-York at several different times, under circumstances of peculiar aggravation.

3d. Of gross licentiousness.

Mr. Johnson having expressed his desire to forego the formalities of a regular process of trial, and having pleaded guilty to each of the charges above specified, the Presbytery resolved, unanimously, that he be deposed from the office of the gospel ministry and excommunicated from the communion of the Christian church.

E. SEYMOUR, S. Clerk.

The above will be received with astonishment and pain by the Christian public. The individual whose melancholly fall is thus officially announced, was formerly known as Editor of the New York Evangelist, and his views on the great moral questions of the day have therefore been fully given to the world. For some time past he has had a pastorial charge in the State of New-Jersey. We feel that it is proper for us in recording the deposition of this individual, to refer briefly to some facts in the history of the case that will be of value to those who are accustomed to look seriously into the causes and relations of such deplorable events.

1. He has been distinguished for many years as a leader in those measures which we mentioned last week as tending almost universally to corrupt the moral sensibilties of those engaged in them. In the pulpit, on the platform, and in the press, he has been one of the loudest in their advocacy, while those who have sought more judicious and scriptural means to promote moral reforms, have been denounced as behind the age.

2. During a long series of years, he has been living in the most abandoned licentiousness, frequenting the brothels of the city, and indulging freely in the most loathsome vice. The history of this case can never be written, and we refer to these painful facts, only that we may place before our readers one of the most awful warnings that the annals of apostacy have ever furnished.

3. He is unable to refer to the period when he first fell into profligate vice, so gradual has been his course through the various stages of his apostacy. Indulging in the perusal of licentious books, neglecting the private duties of a Christian, giving scope to an erratic fancy, dallying with temptation, making occasional and afterwards free use of intoxicating drinks, visiting places of amusement where Christians should never be found, and afterwards haunts where the foulest vice and the deepest shame seek a hiding place and home, he has gone down step by step to the very lowest depths of degredation crushing the hearts of his family, blasting the happiness of those who looked up to him as an example and guide, filling the church with amazement and grief, and the world with new occasion for reproach and scorn. In this *allusion* to some of the *points* only, in this painful case, the reader may find a solemn lesson of admonition for himself. The neglect of the closet, the indulgence of wandering desires, the perusal of improper books, may be facts in the present history of some who are now reading these lines: and if there is any force in the divine words of caution, "let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall," the record we have now made must give to it a pungency and solemnity that no *preaching* can increase.—*N. Y. Observer.*

THE WAY TO ESCAPE MANY OF THE HARD THUMPS OF LIFE.

YOU mention your being in your seventy-eighth year; I am in my seventy-ninth. We are grown old together. It is now more than six years since I left Boston; but I remember well; both your father and grandfather, having heard them both in the pulpit, and seen them in their houses. The last time I saw your father, was in the beginning of 1724 when *I* visited him, after my first trip to Pennsylvania. He received me in his library; and on my taking leave, showed me a shorter way out of the house, through a narrow passage, which was crossed by a beam over head. We were still talking as *I* withdrew, he accompanying me behind, and turning partly towards him, when he said hastily, "Stoop, stoop!" I did not understand him, till I felt my head hit against the beam. He was a man who never missed an occasion of giving instruction; and upon this he said to me:—"You are young, and have the world before you:—stoop as you go through it, and you will miss many hard thumps." This advice, thus beat into my head, has frequently been of use to me; and I often think of it, when I see pride mortified, and misfortunes brought upon people by their carrying their heads too high.—*Franklin.*

A Shocking Bad Character.—A young woman, brought before the Boston police, alleged, in defence of her respectability, that she was acquainted with "all the lawyers in New York." She was instantly committed for six months—*Bro. Johnathan.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE, EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, AND A. W. ANDERSON, ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

ORIGINAL.

THE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

BY MRS. EMMA C. EMBURY.

"He that sits above,
In his calm glory, will forgive the love
His creatures bear each other, when 'tis blent
With a true worship."—MRS. HEMANS

"ABOUT ten years ago," said my friend, Mrs. B——, "my physicians having recommended a long sea-voyage as the most probable cure for an attack of bronchitis, my husband, who was then engaged in mercantile pursuits, fitted up a ship which he was about freighting for Calcutta, and resolved to accompany me to India. If I were to relate all my impressions during my absence, I might fill a volume, but I will content myself with narrating a single incident which occurred on our return, and which has impressed itself on my memory too deeply to be effaced by the lapse of time. When we arrived at Calcutta, my health was quite restored, and we therefore made but little delay there, as I was anxious to return to my mother, whose advanced age had forbidden her to become my companion. My husband soon disposed of the valuable cargo he had brought out, and a homeward freight having been procured, we prepared to leave Calcutta. The day before the ship was to sail, a gentleman, who announced himself as an American missionary, waited upon Mr. B., with a request that a passage might be afforded to his wife and child. As the cabin was not large, and had been appropriated solely to my use, my husband hesitated to reply till I should have been consulted, and therefore requested the gentleman to call at our abode in the afternoon. As soon as I heard of the application, however, I begged that they might be informed of my willingness to accommodate them, and I felt no small degree of pleasure in the thought of having a female companion during our long and tedious voyage.

"Early in the evening of the same day, he called on me with his wife, to express their thanks. I was exceedingly struck with the great contrast that existed between the two. The missionary was a tall, gaunt man, of some fifty years of age, with a countenance as inflexible as if moulded in iron; his hair was quite white, but thick and wiry, bristling up from his deeply-furrowed forehead as if to contrast still more strongly with his bronzed complexion. His manners were cold and stern, when I looked on him I was involuntarily reminded of one of the blasted pine trees—'wrecks of a single winter,' which sometimes rear their blighted heads amid the bright scenery of our beautiful country. His wife was one of the most delicate women, in appearance, that I have ever seen. Her age seemed not to exceed twenty years; indeed, her diminutive figure and innocent countenance, made her seem even younger. Her manner was characterized by timid gentleness, and I soon saw that she looked up to her husband with a feeling of awe, almost approaching to fear. His mode of addressing her was cold, almost rude, and her submissive meekness seemed quite unnoticed, certainly unappreciated. Our interview was not a long one, and when we parted, I could not help wondering how the surface could ever appear so indurate where the genial warmth of gospel truth had penetrated the soil of the heart.

"The next morning I was early on board the ship, and we only waited the arrival of our new passengers to set sail. They came at length, hurrying with them a pale but bright-eyed child, about four years of age. The missionary silently superintended the little arrangements necessary to their comfort, and, to my watchful eye, seemed anxiously striving to preserve the stoicism which he, perhaps, deemed a duty. He scarcely approached his weeping wife, and seemed as if about to return to the shore without exchanging a syllable with her, when she suddenly sprang forward as if to throw herself on his bosom. Whether her habitual awe overcame her, I know not, but before she reached his arms, she fell at his feet on the deck. The frame of the strong man shook with suppressed emotion as he bent and raised her to his breast. 'God bless you, Ellen,' said he, 'God bless you, and may He forgive me this bitter regret!' She raised her head and looked at him with a bewildered expression, as if she doubted whether she understood him, but the moment of softness passed away: he loosed his clasp of her slender form, and scarcely touching his lips to her forehead, turned towards his child. A second time I saw an indefinable expression of mingled anguish and remorse pass over his face, as if he reproached himself for the strength of his own affections but the love of the father overcame him, and bending on one knee beside the child, he buried his face in her bright curls, and wept like an infant. It was a fearful thing to see that iron frame shaken with sobs, and that stern countenance bowed before the weakness of a babe. A few brief moments passed, and ere the spectators of the scene could dash the tear-drops from their eyes, the missionary's boat was cutting the waves towards the shore. He never turned his head towards the ship, and though we could observe the oars-men directing his attention to our waving handkerchiefs, he remained immoveable.

"For several days Mrs. Warrender remained in her berth, too ill and too much depressed in spirits to be our companion. But her little girl, delighted with the novelty of her situation, was not to be restrained by her mother's illness. She soon crept to my side, and I welcomed her with sufficient warmth to induce her to repeat her visit, so that by the time Mrs. Warrender made her appearance in the cabin, I had already secured a fast friend in the little Lydia. She was a child of very lovely character. Ardent and impetuous in all her feelings, she had the affectionate disposition which always belongs to such a temperament. To harsh reproof, she was unmoveably haughty and inflexible, but to kind remonstrance, she was as yielding and submissive as a lamb. Possessed of great intelligence and extreme personal beauty, she soon became a general favorite. Every one in the ship loved her, and it was pleasant to notice the softened voice and merry smile with which the rudest sailor would take her on his knee and tell her a droll story, or sing her a nautical ballad. She had a remarkably happy temper, nothing seemed to fret her; life was perpetual summer to her, because her sunshine was the reflection of a pure and happy spirit.

"Mrs. Warrender was as I soon found seriously ill. Her cough was very severe, and my own opinion was, that consumption had already marked her for the grave. I was too much interested in her to remain long a stranger, and her gentle nature soon acknowledged the claims of kindness. She was one of those timid creatures who constantly require a support. She seemed to want some firmer character on which to depend; some one who might draw forth her confidence, and repay it with sympathy. Had she been called to mingle much in society, this very peculiarity might have made her indiscreet, but in her present circumstances, it only added to the graceful tenderness of her manner. It was not long before she confided to me her simple story. Many of the details, however, which enabled me fully to comprehend her history I learned in after times, from a member of her own family. These I shall combine in one connected sketch, so as to enable you to understand at once that which it cost me many weeks to decipher.

"Ellen Talbot was the daughter of one who was enthusiastically devoted to the missionary cause. He had frequently expressed his regret that his conviction of the importance of the cause had come so late in life that his duties as a husband and father forbade him to take up the Cross and travel into the wastes of Heathen darkness. From her earliest childhood, Ellen had been accustomed to hear her father avow his determination to educate his sons for missionaries, and his daughters for wives to such heralds of the gospel. She had learned to think that such was her vocation, long before girls usually form plans for futurity, and the romance which belongs in a greater or less degree to the character of every woman, in her, assumed the flattering guise of self-devotedness. Her piety was sincere, her faith undoubting, but she gave herself up to a life of hardship with the same kind of feeling which in other lands, induces the followers of another creed to sacrifice themselves to the cloister. Hers was not a clear conviction of duty, such as should alone influence the missionary to set himself to his great task. It was a fervid dream of romantic self-devotion; a girlish zeal to make a great sacrifice of personal advantages.

"Far be it from me to rebuke the fervor of the missionary. The woman who, strong in the conviction of duty, and relying on the promise that, 'as her day is, so shall her strength be,' abandons the refinements of civilized society and the endearments of home, to traverse the desert in the cause of Christ, is indeed a light set on a hill which cannot be hid'. If ever the nations of the earth are to be gathered into one fold—if ever the islands of the far seas are to sing the praises of Redeeming love, it will be through the influence of the weaker no less than the harder sex. The arm of man may wield the lightnings of gospel truth—the tongue of man utter the thunders of gospel eloquence, but it is the hand of woman which must drop the manna of Christian charity over the trackless wilderness of Heathenism. Yet she must not be led forward by the ignis fatuus of a romantic temper—a will o'the wisp, engendered by the vapors of a heated imagination. She must be urged to her high task by a clear sense of duty—Religion must be the cloud by day, and the pillar of fire by night, to guide her steps—she must have fortitude to suffer, as well as energy to act, and above all, her dependence must be not upon an arm of flesh, but upon the God of her fathers, whose work she has undertaken to do.

"Such was not the case with Ellen Talbot. Sincere, but misjudging, her home seemed to her quite too limited a sphere, and measuring her duties rather by her zeal than her capacities, she forgot that God never placed mortals in a field so narrow that it may not be sown with good seed and give back a rich harvest.

"She was about sixteen when she first met with Mr. Warrender. Her father's well-known piety rendered his house a favorite resort for Christians of all denominations especially those engaged in missions, and among others, Mr. Warrender came to spend a few weeks with him previous to departing for India. He was a widower, of perhaps forty-five years of age, cold, stately, even stern in his manner, and ascetic in all his habits. He was well aware of the need of woman's gentle ministry to aid him in his toilsome task, and Ellen's zeal in the cause her gentleness of deportment, and her extreme youth, which he deemed would enable her to acquire the language of the country with great facility were his inducements to select her. Of mere earthly affection he did not dream. His heart, like the lava of Vesuvius, had hardened over the ashes of his early love, and no second city of the affections could ever now arise upon the indurated soil.

"In youth, he had possessed very strong passions, & his whole life had been a struggle between right and wrong. At an early age he had formed an attachment to a lady several years his senior, and this passion soon swallowed up all the rest. Yet, even the sweetest founts of tenderness became, in his bosom, like the bitter waters of Marah. The object of his affection, a high-minded, noble-hearted woman, had sacrificed all her worldly prospects to wed the humble missionary, and in the endeavor to repay her for such love, he gave his heart up to the most idolatrous worship of her. 'Thou shalt have no other gods before me,' was the awful command upon Mount Sinai, and fearfully was the denunciation against idolatry brought home to the unhappy man. After eight years of wedded happiness, and partially successful labors among the western Indians, he one day returned from a visit of duty into the interior of the country, only to find his log cabin a heap of ruins, and to rake from its smouldering ashes the bones of his wife and little ones. A brother missionary had accompanied him on his return, and through his care, Mr. Warrender was brought back to civilized life, but many months elapsed after this dreadful calamity, ere his mind recovered its healthy tone. When he reappeared to resume his missionary labors, every one noticed the change that had taken place in him. From an ardent, impetuous, affectionate pleader with souls, he had now become cold in manner, rigid in principle, severe in admonition, and apparently, unmoved by the ordinary affections of humanity.

"Such was the husband of the timid, sensitive girl, who had lived but in the atmosphere of kindness and who was now to wither like a delicate exotic transplanted to a wintry clime. It is strange to observe how different are the results which a vivifying sense of religion produces in different hearts. If I might compare the internal with the external world, I should say it is like a tropical sun, in some places softening the soil and bringing forth fruit and flowers in rich profusion, while in others, it hardens the rock even while it is maturing the rich gems which lie within earth's bosom. Ellen's religion was one of love, her husband's seemed more allied to fear. To her, the enjoyment of God's gifts seemed an acceptable homage to His bounty—to her husband, it seemed a species of sacrilege. In her innocent gladness of temper, she looked upon this world as a scene of probation, where earth's pleasures were to be proved no less than its sufferings—while he regarded it a place cursed for the disobedience of man, whose delights were as so many poisonous plants, deadly to the soul. The tenderness which he felt growing up in his heart towards his wife and daughter, startled him from his fancied security against earthly enjoyments, and he

pent many an hour restling with the new temptation which he felt to be assailing him lest the curse of idolatry should again wither his gourd.

"Mr. Warrender had met with all the success which could reasonably have been expected. The field of his labors required careful and diligent culture, while he too often found the tares springing up to choke the good seed. His wife ministered to the bodily necessities of the suffering and destitute, but her courage failed, and the spirit of self-distrust and doubt took possession of her when she sought to enlighten the benighted minds. She was a kind, tender and loving woman' but she lacked the strong intellect, the moral courage, and the firm faith of the missionary. The consciousness that she had overrated her powers—the thought that she was occupying a place which others might fill far more worthily, and the total want of sympathy or support in her husband, all contributed to depress her spirits and undermine her health. But the tenderness of her nature became centred in her child and when that darling little one began to droop beneath the sultry clime, the mother's terrors overpowered all other feelings. She knew that she had not the faith which supported the high-hearted Mrs. Judson, when, after laying her only child in its solitary grave, she uttered those sublime and thrilling words, 'God grant that the sacrifice may not have been made in vain.' How many a heart has responded to those words when in sorrow and bereavement it ponderd over the remembrance of the lovely and the lost.

"While we were yet in the warm latitudes, we were becalmed for nearly a week. The sky was like burnished copper, and the sea like molten brass. Not a breeze stirred, not a ripple move on the face of the waters, all was one breathless calm. We dared not venture on deck during the day, for the rays of the sun were absolutely scorching, and when night came on, the langor and oppression which we suffered, scarcely allowed us to benefit by its freshness. One day, little Lydia who felt the restraint of confinement to the cabin more than any of us, contrived to slip away from us unperceived. Her mother, who was lying in her berth exhausted with the intense heat, supposed the child was with me and I thought she was asleep beside her mother. She was absent perhaps an hour, when the mate entered the cabin bearing her in his arms. She had stole upon deck, and after vainly endeavoring to rouse Cato, the dog, to a game of romp, had lain down beside him and dropped asleep. She had not been long there when she was discovered; but she had slept beneath that burning sun, and her flushed cheek showed its fearful power.

"From that hour the sweet child never held up her head. She had received what the sailors call a sunstroke. For a long time her mother seemed unable to realize the extent of her danger, though she sat beside her moistening her parched lips and listening to her incoherent murmuring. But I shall never forget the moment when she was first made aware of the threatened blow. I shall never forget the look of wild despair—her cry of agony and the sudden bending of her knee while she uttered a brief but solemn prayer. From that moment she relinquished all hope, and with a countenance calm but ever stained with tears she bent over the fair creature's couch. 'I will not murmur, but I may surely weep,' she replied, to my attempts at consolation.

"For three days the little girl lay almost insensible; on the evening of the fourth she awoke to perfect consciousness; a prelude' as I knew too well, of coming death. 'Mother why do you cry?' said she, as she looked up into her face.

'Because I fear you are going to leave me darling, said the mother, supressing her emotion.

'I would cry, too, if you were to leave me, mother,' said the child.

'But, dearest,' said Mrs. Warrender, 'if you leave me you will go to Heaven,' and she said this to discover whether she was aware of her situation.

'I know it mother, but I want you to go with me.'

(To be Continued.)

From the New-York Tribune.

MISTRESS OF HERSELF, THOUGH CHINA FALL.

Woman, in general, are indignant that the satirist should have made this the climax to praise of a woman. And yet, we fear, he saw only too truly.—What unexpected failures have we seen, literally, in this respect! How often did the Martha blur the Mary out of the face of a lovely woman at the sound of a crash amid glass and porcelian! What sad littleness in all the department thus represented! Obtrusion of the mop and duster on the tranquil meditations of a husband and brother. Impatience if the carpet be defaced by the feet even of cherished friends!

There is a beautiful side and a good reason here; but why must the beauty degenerate and give place to meanness!

To Woman the care of home is confined. It is the sanctuary of which she should be the guardian angel. To all elements that are introduced there she should be the "ordering mind." She represents the spirit of beauty, and her influence should be spring-like, clothing all objects within her sphere with lively, fresh and tender hues. She represents purity, and all that appertains to her should be kept delicately pure. She is modesty, and draperies should soften all rude lineaments, and exclude glare and dust. She is harmony, and all objects should be in their places, ready for and matched to their uses.

We all feel that there is a substantial reason for the offence we feel at defect in any of these ways. A woman who wants purity, modesty, and harmony in her dress and manners is insufferable—one who wants them in the arrangements of her house disagreeable, to every one. She neglects the most obvious ways of expressing what we desire to see in her, and the inference is ready that the inward sense is wanting.

It is with no merely gross and selfish feeling that all men commend the good housekeeper, the good nurse. Neither is it slight praise to say of a woman that she does well the honors of her house in the way of hospitality. The wisdom that can maintain serenity, cheerfulness and order in a little world of ten or twelve persons, and keep ready the resources that are needed for their sustenance and recovery in sickness and sorrow, is the same that holds the stars in their places and potently prepares the precious metals in the most secret chambers of the earth. The art of exercising a refined hospitality is the fine art, and the music thus produced only differs from that of the orchestra in this, that in the former case, the overture or sonata can be played twice in the same manner. It requires that the hostess shall combine true self-respect and repose,

"The simple art of not too much,"

with refined perception of individual traits and moods in character, with variety and vivacity, an ease grace and gentleness that diffuse their sweetness insensibly through every nook of an assembly, and call out reciprocal sweetness wherever there is any to be found.

The only danger in all this is the same that besets us in every walk of life, to-wit: that of preferring the outward sign to the inward spirit, whenever there is cause to hesitate between the two.

"I admire," says Goethe, "the Chinese novels; they express so happily ease, peace, and a finish unknown to other nations in the interior arrangements of their homes. In one of them I came upon this line: 'I heard the lonely maidens laughing, and found my way to the garden-house, where they were seated in their light cane chairs.' To me this brings an immediate animation, by the images it suggests of lightness, brightness and elegance."

This is most true, but it is also true that the garden-house would not seem thus charming unless its "light cane chairs" had "lovely laughing maidens" seated in them. And the lady who values her porcelain, that most exquisite product of the peace and thorough breeding of China, so highly, should take the hint, and remember, that, unless the fragrant herb of wit, sweetened by kindness, and softened by the cream of affability also crown her board the prettiest teacups in the world might as well be in fragments in the gutter, as adorn her social show. The show loses its beauty when it ceases to represent a substance.

Here, as elsewhere, it is only vanity, narrowness and self-seeking that spoil a good thing. Women would never be too good housekeepers for their own peace or that of others, if they considered housekeeping only as a means to an end. If their object was really the peace and joy of all concerned they could bear to have their cups and saucers broken easier than their tempers, and to have curtains and carpets soiled rather than their hearts by mean and small feelings. But they are brought up to think "it is a disgrace to be a bad housekeeper," not because they must by such neglect, be a cause of suffering and loss of time to all within their sphere, but because other women will laugh at them if they are so. Here is the voice—for want of a high motive, there can be no truly good action.

We have seen a woman otherwise noble and magnanimous in a high degree, so insane on this point as to weep bitterly because she found a little dust on her picture frames, and torment her guests all dinner time, with excusses for the way in which the dinner was cooked. We have known others join with their servants to backbite the best and noblest friends for trifling derelictions against the accustomed order of the house. The broom swept out the memory of much sweet counsel and loving kindness and spots on the table cloth were more regarded than those they made on their own loyalty and honor in the most intimate relations.

"The worst of furies is a woman scorned,"

and the sex so lively, mobile, and impassioned when passion is aroused at all, are in danger of frightful error under great temptation. The angel can give place to a mere subtle and treacherous demon, though one, generally, of less tantalizing influence than in the breast of man. In great crises woman needs the highest reason to restrain her, but her besetting danger is that of littleness. Just because nature and society unite to call on her for such fineness and finish, she can be so petty, so fretful, so vain, so envious and base! O women! see your danger. See how much you need a great object in all your little actions. You cannot be fair, nor can your homes be fair, unless you are holy and noble. Will you sweep and garnish the house only that it may be ready for a legion of evil spirits to enter in! For imps and demons of gossip, frivolity, detraction and a restless fever about small ills! What is the house good for, if good spirits cannot peacefully abide there! Lo! they are asking for the bill in more than one well garnished mansion. They sought a home, and found a work-house. Martha! it was thy fault!

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

LIBERIA.

No. 1,

Mr. Editor:—We have heard it remarked, that "beside the editorials there were but little original matter in the Herald." Yours has been, is now and will continue to be, a useful sheet to Liberia, and may be rendered more so. So small a paper edited on this great continent, in a colony as interesting as Liberia is said to be, should wear more of home appearance, by being filled with matters relative to Liberia, and Africa. The Editors do their part it is true, but they are not the only men who should be interested. News papers were not designed to be filled with editorial matters only. The Liberia Herald, is to proclaim the truth about the colony, and calls upon every man to speak of her, who loves her. By this means persons abroad would become not only more acquainted, but more interested in our welfare. And did different politicians, respectfully and in friendly words, show their different opinions, with the reasons of them; two sides would be seen, and judged of. If it be true, the Herald has become the property of the Liberia Lyceum. Certainly the intelligent members composing that body, Farmers, Mechanicks, Merchants, Ministers, Doctors, and Lawyers, can find enough matter in their various practical persuits, and observations to both enlighten and engage. As we have had recently the extreme honor of being made a member of that body, and desire to be one that will at least do it no harm, and as we are deprived of the high privilege of meeting with them, and must loose those feasts of intellect, enjoyed so often by its members that can, we would employ a few moments from time to time in dropping you a letter, as our opportunities of sending are few, should any of them be thought long, we may be excused on that ground, especially as we venture only with the hope of prompting others more skilled in writing, and acquainted with subjects of general interest to the colony to contribute things useful to us in this way, believing as it has done, it will still *prove beneficial*.

We will make our last trip into the interior, a kind of Journal like text, to what ever general remarks, and observations we may make, promising as we proceed to give a kind of discription of things or try to. We cannot promise you that our reflections will be interesting, we may make some that will call for explainations that may be so. We will promise to speak what we think the truth, leaving others to think of it what they chose.

Liberia in our opinion, is the best home for the colored man of the United States, and the Herald as it has done, may teach them more of this happy land. Its soil, timber, minerals, its productions generally, offer subjects of interest. The best modes of cultivation, after the manner we commonly till. The most useful productions to us at present. Those that will bring the most present, and future wealth to Liberia. The kind of soil in different plants thrive best, would be surely useful fields, in which to employ the pen. How often have we thought of the practicability, of circulating the Herald, as such numbers of it, as may have, useful articles upon the cultivation of the soil, especially such as relate to the Torrid Zone. The prices which may be realized for different articles especially all offers from a broad for such articles as our farmers might cultivate. Are there not men in America, who would make offers to farmers in this country, on conditions, honorable to both, to encourage enterprise and show what can be done? What quantities of Arrow-root, (especially the root unprepared, we are deficient in the means of grinding, and the raw root prepared in America would be a sure way to avoid the cheats so often made by cassada starch) Kian Pepper, Lemnon an Lime juice, Pouders, and Indigo might we not make profit by them? Men who never think of raising any thing beside cassadas, potatoes, plantains and bannanas, may by such encouragement that they can rely on, be lead to the cultivation of plants and trees, that in a few years may bring considerable wealth. Reward sweetens labor, and now certain amounts for certain things may become at, may excite hundreds, whose eyes are glued like a "muskrake" to the present, "the bird in my own hand now only" to raise something beside cassada, to look forward a little, and work some by anticipation. Just such subjects and designs are what we want. Such should employ the pens, and hands, as well as mouths of "Independant men" more than they do, as an empty name, if it ever sold for much may not bring much to realy help a needy people. Those then who urge so strongly at the *present* a Declaration of Independance &c., should more than all other patriots in our view, urge and encourage, the means of bringing about our *real and positive* Independance. We doubt very much the true glory of all empty artificial imaginary, incautious, mere point carrying things. We hope that we have no men to crush us for empty opinion sake. There are men in the world though whose they carry a point cares not where that point leads to. We profess to be in favor of such Declaration when we can declare the truth if it be to-day. And if the time is come necessarily; or otherwise, we say success to Liberia. The good citizen may say sink or swim "donot give up the ship? Papers put in circulation among persons who do not "take papers" or cannot read after the manner that some good folks do "religious tracts," pointing out what might be of practical good, beg them to "read or have read and give to thy neighbour requesting the same of him."—Especially articles on agriculture, the great use and propriety, of raising different fruits, vegitables &c. &c. We propose being one of ten men, to pay for six numbers of the Herald for the above purpose, for the public good of New Georgia, Caldwell, Virginia, Kentuckey, New Orleans, and Millsburg. Monrovia, Edina, and Bassa Cove, seem to be awake to self improvement in some way at least, especially of interesting themselves in the improvement of the mind, and other useful persuits, while in some of the above things, especially the improvement of the mind, of adults and young men, and reading and discussing subjects of general good, to us as a colony Caldwell, New Georgia, Millsburg &c., seem to be asleep. Are there no independance men in those towns! Loving their fellow men enough to do so small a thing as set on foot, energetic enough to keep in operation a Lyceum! what sources of information and general good! On the floor of those Lyceums such articles could be read, carried home though over, and out men in action who otherwise might never have though of them. Where are our *Patriots*! We are no Mineralogist, Botanist or very great agriculturist, though we do as much at the latter, as our transitory mode of life will admit, and often reap our reward.

On the third of August, leaving what is considered the sterrile rocky, gravly ground of Monrovia, and the sandy soil of the beach, (which in most instances amply reward the labore.) We proceeded up the Stocton River, towards New Georgia. The banks of the Stocton are low and marshy for several miles up, and so thickly set with swamp mangrove (the roots of which seem determined to keep the body of the trees out of the mud and water,) (no bad hint to Liberians) as to be almost impenatrable, a strong national fort these may prove in days to come to Liberians, a good army secreted in them, would give an enemy no little trouble in passing from Monrovia to New Georgia &c. The effluvia arising from these marshes (which are chiefly confined to the sea board) is disagreeable and we should think unhealthy. We have often thought that the beautiful town of New Georgia, lost on the side of health, by being placed so near the head of these low lands. Higher up the Stocton, or on the St. Pauls, higher, healthier, and we think more fertile lands offer *sites*. The New Georgians generally are an industrious people.

Passing the public Farm, on the North of the Stocton, this spot is an exception to the low lands on the river, it is elevated good soil, one of the houses, seem to say "a stitch in time would have saved nine."

As we only passed by the Farm, we were soon in the St. Pauls River, one of the most navigable, if not the longest river in Liberia. The little new settlement Virginia, opposite Caldwell, on the North of the St. Pauls, exhibits marks of industry, showing what labor can do, that the men, are men of the stamp, and not a sleepy headed set, having as much to boast of to-day as farmers, as many who have been pretending to farm for years.

We like to visit "New Comers," it is a privilege we hardly ever let slip if near them, and which we often repeat, especially as there are hordes who are ever ready to discourage. We very often find many of them possessed of wrong notions, both of Liberia, and liberty. Having been misled or wrongly impressed some times we fear among others, by the addresses of Colonization Agents. Hearing that Gold and golddust, were found "in the sand of Africa" and that it was washed out in great quantities and sold for much, that "money (camwood we suppose) growed upon trees as well as (mangrove) "oysters" (very unwholesome food.) Of the value and abundance of ivory. The spontaneous growth of coffee, sugar cane, &c., in great abundance. The abundance of fish fowl, and deer. They have hastened to Liberia, expecting to see a country like that they left, and these things as it were growing in natural farms abundantly, the whole earth a fold, a park, a coop, or pen, like farming pens and folds &c. in America, (expecting to gaze upon "the Queen of Africa" and the good man only knows what all.) Expecting that they had only to gather, kill, and eat, wash gold from the sand immass wealth without end with little or no exertion.

We can truly sympathise with such people, as we too when a little boy, a candidate for Liberia, was simple enough to possess the same mistaken views Associating all the above sources of African wealth together, and throwing them in our mind in the streets of colonial settlements, as lead to do by teachers. Why we were to wash out a few tons of gold in double quick time, gather from the dollar trees money enough to soon make us "von berry pig fellow," that need never work again. Tame and ride my elephants and "Arabian horses which we were told ran in droves wild in the woods," and for aught we knowed build an "ivory house." Catch as much venison from the streets as we wished. Dip fish from the river with our bucket. As for fowls they were in our thoughts in danger of being crushed under foot, while the eggs become as trash. We were to drink fresh coffee from the bush every day, for the Agent said "all you have to do is to send your children to the groves and gather as much as you wish and when you pleased."

Such addresses and teaching may be true of Africa, and Liberia in one sense, and as foolish as the above thoughts may appear, they do not dwell in the minds of children alone. Many elderly persons are ignorant enough to think just so too, from the same causes, they are taught to do so. Those who make use of addresses, should so express themselves as to avoid making wrong impressions, for acclimating fever and disappointment often prove an over match for a low spirited man's constitution. Persons lecturing with an eye to make proselites or induce men to come to Liberia, would do us no harm, to avoid every thing that would possibly lead from reality, as the evil growing out of wrong views and perhaps the number of deaths, may be greater than one at first view would suppose.

Truth would say, there is golddust on the gold coast or wherever it is, but it might do an emigrant to this colony no good, as there is no probability of his ever leaving Liberia, and going away there to seek it, if he could. There is a tree in Africa, the wood of which is good for cash at $3, per cwt, brought from the interior by the natives, and sold in large quantities to Liberians, but it would be both unprofitable, and foolish for an emigrant to go off to cut it, as it would cost him even if he succeeded a hundred per cent more, to get it to market, than it would to purchase it with the "where with all" after it was brought, by the natives. It would do him no good in the interior where every man could cut as much as he wanted, as well as the ivory too may be brought for the money, but is not so plentiful as stones in the streets of Monrovia. Elephants are killed in Liberia some times very near our settlements, but Elephant hunting is a dangerous, unprofitable business, only persued by a few lion hearted Africans, and in India we are told they tame and ride them. If we only drink the coffee our children gather from the woods our cups would be few, though it grows spontaneously and in some places may be gathered wild. Fish are as plenty as they are any where else, yet they don't jump in our hands. Deers live in our woods and are sometimes shot and killed; and there are horses some where in Africa, and in the space of 15 years two or three has been brought to the colony and sold.

How much better if they be farmers, point them to the soil, the fertility of which cannot well be exagerated, producing every thing a tropical clime can produce, in ample abundance, yet "by the sweat of the brow." The arm answering, though not necessarily in all cases, the place of the ox [oxen can be bought at any time thank God, for the money and broke and worked too by those who chose it, and it has been done] the hoe answering for the plough, if we rather, and in our light soil, does almost as well perhaps. Labor and patience, two thirds of the labor less, that it would take to support a man in the U. States will reward the workman lordly, sixty, a hundred fold. The profits will sweeten the toil.

A coffee tree once planted and reared (which takes four years) will yield its increase two crops a year, year after year bringing its reward with it, a hundred, a thousand, and tens of thousands, will do the very same, and certainly the cions, or the seed are to be bought in sufficient quantities in Liberia. Arrow-root, Ginger, Pinders, and Pepper grow with almost half a trouble, yielding in full abundance, if pruned. Indigo &c. grow luxuriantly beyond a possible expectation. And as for fruits, the Orange, Lime, Lemmon, Sourson, Guaver, Mango, &c. &c., We place Liberia against any country in the world, and with what a fraction of labor, compared with the benefits they yield, Vegitables, the Yam, Potatoes, Cassado, Plantains, Indian corn, Beans, Peas, &c. &c., useless to mention, time would fail us to tell." Put them in the earth, and they are as sure to produce, as the God of nature is to bring about the sea-ons. Still the idle will not have them. The lazy man has no part in this lot of good things. Such truths would do us good. The word *labor* frightens the lazy man, and he will not curse us with his presence and example. The industrious love that word, or the thing it means will come determined to do, and coming will conquer, and be rewarded.

A. F. RUSSELL.

Golah August 20th. 1846.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. NOVEMBER 6 1846

We are gratified, in having it in our power, to inform our readers, that since the issuing of our last number, our minds, have in a *measure*, been releived of the fears, we then entertained of forcible possession being taken of Grand Cape Mount by the British Government. We are informed by authority which may be relied upon, that if such is the intention of Her Majesty's Government, the fact has not yet been made known to the Commanders of Her Ships of War on this station; and it is but reasonable to suppose, if such an order had been issued, none would have known it sooner, than those who are sent to the coast to protect British interest.

We have not, however failed to watch all movements having the least reference to that district of country. We learn that there is a gentleman at Sierra Leone, lately returned from England, who contemplates founding a settlement at the Cape as soon as he can obtain a sufficient number of persons, to engage with him in the undertaking. The gentleman's name is familiar to us; but we have never heard it mentioned until now in connexion with that territory, nor do we believe that his name has any right, to be associated with that of Cape Mount on the footing, which it is said, he wishes to place it. It is said, that he derives his authority to occupy, from a Mr. Redmond of London, whose name, our readers may remember, appeared in a document said to have been executed by the chiefs of Cape Mount some four years ago, with that of Mr. Canot's giving them the sole right of trade in that region:—but it seems, that Mr. R. has disclaimed any right to the privileges which that document purports to have given him, by refusing to reimburse Mr. C. for a portion of the expenses which he had been at in obtaining a footing at that place: and in consequence, Mr. C. long since ceased to consider Mr. Redmond as being in any wise concerned with him in that territory:—indeed it is pretty well understood here, that Mr. Redmond in a letter to Mr. Canot, fully relinquished all *his* right to that country, and objected to Mr. C's. importuning him again on the subject.

The formation of any private enterprise at this place may not be a matter to which we need give ourselves much concern—the object of the adventurers will most assuredly be that of trade, and from our knowledge of the resources of that region, we feel quite confident that the annual profits of its trade will not be a sufficient inducement to the foreigner to remain there any length of time,—deprived of civilized society, and more than half of his time from the effects of the climate, be compelled to forbear fellowship with his couch—Admit that he would be capable of surmounting these difficulties; how would he manage, to keep the trade all to himself? No plan could be adopted to prevent us from obtaining a portion of it, and any attempt on the part of the foreigners to prevent it, would by the Africans be taken as a declaration of war—and when once a necessity occured for a resort to arms, all confidence between the parties, if there had been any, would be at an end. It is not the monopolising of the trade that causes us any uneasiness, but we apprehend that difficulties would arise, should foreign settlements be made in our immediate neighborhood.

On the 17th ultimo Her B. Majes y's Ships' "Nimrod" Captain Dacres, and "Favorite" Captain Murray anchored in our harbor and spent a day on shore at the Government House. Captain Dacres has been in command of the British Naval Forces on the Sierra Leone division, and is succeeded by Captain Murray. Captain D. leaves here for the Cape Good-Hope.

The Union Sisters of Charity Society,—This society celebrated its 13th anniversary on Wednesday last in the *Baptist Church* in this town—a large number of citizens attended the celebration. We are pleased to say that the ceremonies were quite interesting—Dr. James S. Smith delivered a very pretty address and the Ladies sung very beautifully. The committee in their annual report showed an expenditure of some thirty dollars, and an unappropriated ballance in the hands of the Treasurer of seventy dollars.

We wish for this and and all other benevolent societies, success in their praise worthy undertaking; and we bespeak for them the kind consideration of the benevolent of our community.

LIBERIA LYCEUM.—The citizens are invited to attend the Hall of this institution on Wednesday evening next at 7 of the clock to hear an address to be delivered by Daniel B. Warner Esq.

The Ship "Madonna" Captain Richard E. Lawlin 53 days from New York, arrived yesterday with the following passengers—all well. Mr. & V. R. James, Teacher of a High School under the patronage of a Society of Ladies of New York, for the promotion of education in Liberia—Wife and two children. Master George Cirus Monrovia, Mrs. Thompson and two children for the Episcopal mission at Cape Palmas, Rev. Mr. Walker and Lady, the A. B. C. F. M. Mission Gaboon River.

The returns of the annual election from the counties of Montserrada, and Grand Bassa, are received. We have not yet heard from "Sinoe". The following persons are elected:—

For Lieutenant Governor John Day, of *Bexly*—county of Grand *Bassa*.

COUNCILLORS FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTSERRADA.

John *B.* Gripon,	of	*Millsburg.*
Nathaniel Brander,	"	*Monrovia.*
Samuel Benedict	"	"
Adam W. Anderson,	"	"
William Draper,	"	"
Sion Harris,	"	*Caldwell.*

FOR THE COUNTY OF GRAND BASSA.

Stephen A. Benson,	of	*Basse Cove.*
Washington W. Davis,	"	*Edina.*
Wm. L. Weaver	"	"
John Hanson	"	"

ON THE STOCKS.—Our fellow citizen Mr. William Draper, has commenced the building of a fine craft to measure thirty tons. *We* wish him every imaginable success in the undertaking, and hope in less than three months time, to see her with a flowing breeze sail majestically out of the quiet Messurada for the Palm Oil marts.

Our readers will find on our 21 page an interesting communication from Mr. A. F. Russel, Missionary to the "Golah *Country*," and we bespeak for it a candid perusal. We have often invited our readers to favor us with communications, and they have as often promised to do so; but like the rest of their promises, they remain unfulfilled.

Mr. Russel is wrongly informed as to the ownership of the "Herald." The Liberia Lyceum owns no portion of it

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS, Flour, Pork, Beef, Tobacco and Blue Baffs, for sale. American and foreign dry goods, both staple and fancy, varied by and with every modern improvement, in price quality and fashion. The same may be said of lots of bonnets and shoes, &c. &c. &c., too tedious to mention. The above named assortment was purchased for cash, and therefore will be only sold for cash or produce down on the nail on the fairest terms.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia June 10th 1846.

WANTED, by the subcriber 1000 bushels of peanuts very dry and in good order for shiping for which goods will be given at the lowest price.

E. J. ROYE.

ALSO Products of the soil that will bear shiping hitherto not exported together with every species of rare animals, birds, shells, or phenomena, of this portion of the Globe.

E. J. ROYE.

NEW SUPPLIES, Flour, sugar, pork, beef, fish, & dry goods &c. recently bought & for sale at my usual low prices.

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Nov. 5 th 1846

DIED,

Departed this life on the 27th ultimo, Elder Abraham Cheeseman, in the 54th year of his age. Mr. Cheeseman has long been a member, and preacher of the Providence Baptist Church in this place. His end was peaceful.

In our next, an obituary notice of his death will be given.—*Com.*

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

From the New-York Sun.

A TALE OF THE HEART.

The following affecting story is related by the Rev. H. Edwards of England, in a work recently published. It shows that the most determined pride of purpose cannot always conquer love; and that the latter emotion, secretly encouraged, sometimes preys upon life and produces death. There are those who laugh and sneer in supposing such a state of things, and attribute such effects to weakmindedness. All hearts, however, are not constituted alike, and the annexed simple tale may be regarded with sympathy by some readers.

The daughter of a country curate in Hampshire, being reduced by the death of her father to the hard necessity of seeking some mode of subsistence, could find no other than going into the service of an old female friend of her mother, as her maid, Emelia (that was her name) received from her parents the best education. She was handsome, had a very pleasing figure, was sensible, discreet, reserved, and of modest deportment. Unfortunately for her, a young gentleman of good fortune, who was a friend of the family with whom she lived, frequently visited at the house. The master and mistress keeping only one footman, poor Emelia, who generally assisted in serving the tea, had thus an opportunity of seeing the young man, and fell in love with him before she was aware of the progress of that sentiment in her heart. When she did perceive it, her reason induced her to oppose it and she made strong efforts for that purpose; indeed, so violent were her struggles, that her health was seriously affected by them. Her mistress, who loved her tenderly, after having consulted several physicians in vain, sent her to the house of a friend at twenty miles distance, to try whether change of air would be of any service to her.

The absence of the object of her affection, no doubt, contributed to her recovery. She returned to her mistress, and having the same opportunities as before, her passion revived. Firmly resolved to conquer it, or to die, rather than to give way to an attachment in spite of her, she relapsed into a deplorable state of health. The physicians, not being able to discover the cause of her disorder, thought that she must be affected by some deep sorrow, and pronounced her in danger. Her affectionate mistress entreated her to entrust her with the secret; and to induce her to do so, told her the danger she was in, and promised not only not to betray her confidence, but to do her utmost to obtain the means necessary to her cure. Overcome by the affection of her mistress, she acknowledged her passion, begged her to conceal it from him who was the object of it, and received with resignation the news of her approaching dissolution, which would at last deliver her from an unfortunate passion which all her efforts had been unable to vanquish. Her mistress could not help informing her husband of the discovery. They began to sound the young man upon the subject, and finding, by degress, that he had observed the merits of Emelia, they prevailed upon him to pity her situation. He consented, asked to see her (she being previously prepared for it by her mistress;) entered into conversation with her, testified the greatest desire to see her health re-estowed, and even went so far as to say that if she could recover he would be hapy to marry her. "Marry me!" cried she, raising her armes, and fixing her eyes upon him. 'Marry me!' and throwing her head back, she instantly expired.

THE HARMONY BETWEEN THE MORAL AND PHYSICAL WORLD.

IT is wisely ordained that there should be a great affinity petween the world and its inhabitants to shew that they were made for each other. There is a pereet harmony and beautiful connection in all the works of God. There is a near relation and striking analogy between human nature and the surface of the earth. Like plants and animals men grow, arrive at maturity, and die. As the diversity of soils and climates is great, some fruitful and others barren, so is there as great a variety in the mind talents, and faculties of men. And there is in this variety more wisdom and goodness than perhaps we are at first aware of; had we a thorough knowledge of things, we should find that a glorious perfection reigns in the whole. Should any object, that God has not given the same faculties and the same degree of understanding to all mankind, we might reply, Who art thou, impotent and blind mortal, that presumest to question; the Almighty as to what he has done! Beyond all doubt this difference is right & worthy of our admiration: though it may not be conformable to our way of thinking. The most savage and uncultivated nations, like barren and desert countries, have their beauty and use in the eyes of the Creator. Divine providence has evidently intended the earth for cultivation, that it might yield support for his creatures. So it is his intention also, that human nature should be cultivated; that our souls should be made fruitful in every good work. With this design, God has revealed his mind and will to mankind in the holy scriptures; but unless the soil be disposed to receive this good seed, it will be as if sown among thorns or by the way side.

Vast countries still lie barren and uncultivated, though nothing is withheld from them that is needful for rendering them fruitful. And thus it is, notwithstanding the publication of the gospel, there are still many millions who remain in ignorance. Even in the most enlightened nations of christianity the glorious gospel is not universally known. Many do not comprehend it, and are quite insensible of the salutary truths of our holy religion. Some appear to receive these truths with eagerness and joy; but soon lose their impressions, with others, the pleasures, riches, and cares of this world stifle the divine word. A small number receive it with a good and honest heart. To *them* alone the gospel is the power of God unto salvation.

But what is my real character? What impression have the truths of christianity made upon my heart? Let conscience reply with honesty and sincerity: and may my conduct through life prove that I am a real christian!—*Sturm.*

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Oct. 17. Dutch brig——,——master, from the leeward.

" 27 H. B. M, Sloop Nimrod, J. R. Dacres Esq. commander from the windward.

" " H. B. M. Sloop——commander from the windward.

" 23 *Col.* sloop Perseverance, Boston master from the windward.

" 31 *Col.* sloop Economy, Chase master from Junk.

Nov. 2. Col sloop Perseverance, Boston master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Oct. 18. H. M. C. M. Schooner Hiondelle,—— Commander for the leeward.

" 22. Col Sloop Preseverance, Boston master for the windward.

" " Am. Schoner Boston Ludington master for New York.

" " Am Birg Smithfield, William Duff master, for the leeward.

" 22. Col sloop Star Atkins master for the leeward.

" 23. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.

" 24. Col. sloop Economy Chase master for Junk.

" " Belgium Brig——master for the leeward.

" 25. Dutch Brig ——————master, for the leeward.

" 27. Col Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master for the leeward.

" 26 H. B *M.* sloop——— Commander, for the windward.

" 24. Col sloop Perseverance, Boston master, for leeward.

POETRY.

From the Sun.

STANZAS.

BY THEODORE A. GOULD.

Who lives through life's season,
And knoweth not love.
Hath refused the high mission
Sent down from above;
His breast is a winter
Of desolate hours;—
Where the spring-time ne'er comes
With its verdure and flowers.

Oh! how wild is the transport—
How perfect the bliss!—
When lip presseth lip
In a love-glowing kiss!
And the arms are encircled
Around the loved form;—
And the low-murmured words
Are impassioned and warm.

Love planteth the seeds
Of delight in the heart;—
Whose quick-springing blossoms,
Rich fragrance impart:
Then give him kind welcome,
Ye bosoms of snow
He will cheer your cold hearts,
In his torch's warm glow.

The whole world will then wear
A new beauty and bloom;
And the flowers of life,
Yield a sweeter perfume,
Oh, reject not the blessing
God's goodness hath given—
To mortals as well
As to angels of heaven!

Brooklyn, 1846.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Rover.

THE TEMPTER.

A TALE OF JERUSALEM.

IT was fast approaching the eleventh hour; the busy hum of the Holy City had sunk into comparative stillness, and, save some straggling wayfarers, and mechanics returning from their daily toil, few passengers were to be seen in the streets of Jerusalem. One middleaged man alone kept his seat in the Water Gate, looking with placid smile along the rugged road which led down to the Valley of Jehoshaphat: a silver gerah was held between his fingers, as in the act of giving an alms; but for some minutes no object appeared on whom it might properly be bestowed. He rose from his seat, and gathering his flowing robe around him, was preparing to depart, when the figure of an aged man tottering slowly up the steep, arrested his attention. The old man was wearily clad; and, as he leant feebly on his staff, to take breath after his toilsome ascent, his glance rested upon the person of the sage Rabbi Abimelech, for it was he who sat in the gate distributing his daily alms to the poor, the hungry and the wayfarer.

"The Lord direct thy goings out and thy comings in," said the Rabbi, with a self-satisfied smile, dropping the coin into the extended palm of the stranger. "Lo! I have tarried from the ninth hour, until the towers and pinnacles of the temple have thrown their dark shadows across the brook of Cedron, even unto the base of the Mount of Olives, to bestow this last gerah of forty in an alms, according to a vow which I made last Pentecost, and behold thou art here to receive it."

"Precious is the gift which comes from the heart, more precious than the Arabian frankincense, and sweeter than the rich honey of Hebron. If I might know my lord's name, my heart would not forget it when I lift up my voice in prayer to the Ruler of Israel," said the stranger repectfully.

"I am called the Rabbi Abimelech."

"He whom men term *'the sinless?'* whose voice is as the neighing of a war-horse, in the temple—whose works are the works of righteousness—who clothes the naked, feeds the hungry, and gives alms to the tenth part of his substance?" asked the stranger.

"The same," answered the self-glorified Rabbi; "and now, let me pray of thee, thy name, and in what city thou art a dweller?"

"Alas!" answered the stranger, "I am as a reproach to my kindred, and my name is a defilement to the lips of an Israelite."

"Unfortunate man! in what hast thou offended against the law?"

"In this thing have I offended. Behold, *I* went forth at the last vintage season into the vineyards and the vintagers were pressing the grapes in the wine-presses; and the red wine ran into the vats, even the red wine of Lebanon; and being weary with the heat and toil of the day, I was tempted, and in foolishness I did drink of the wine, which should have been an abomination unto me, seeing that I am a Nazarite from my youth."

The scrupulous Rabbi shrank from the degraded Israelite as from a tainted leper, and elevating his brow, said with a sanctimonious air, "The way of the wise man is pleasant, but the feet of the fool treadeth in the mire."

"Stop," said the stranger, as the Rabbi was departing. "Is it not also said that 'the vain glorious man shall fall in the snares of his own proud heart?' Rabbi Abimelech, thy life has been righteous, but fire hath not yet tried, nor water purified thee. *See that thou stand just when the time cometh.*"

At these words, the stranger, with more alertness than his seeming feebleness indicated, turned into an obscure street, while Abimelech, pondering on the warning of the strange man, took his way toward his own dwelling. On reaching his house, Abimelech retired to his own chamber. It was a small closet or oratory on the housetop, furnished in a style of simplicity approaching to rudeness, and its cold, cheerless appearance was increased by the dim twilight. There was still, however, sufficient light for Abimelech to distinguish a female figure standing in a thoughtful attitude in the centre of the apartment. A rich, mellow ray fell upon her shape, which exceeded in height the usual standard of her sex, but was so exquisitely proportioned as to convey only an idea of grateful dignity to the beholder. Her eye, as she turned it upon Abimelech, seemed dark and lustrous, and her smile was as a sunbeam upon the bosom of the still waters. The Rabbi stood motionless, for he never before had beheld so much beauty; a new pulse stired in his bosom, and an unusual fire burned in his veins. At length he found words to express his admiration and astonishment. "Fair damsel," cried he, "thy visit is unforeseen; but thou art more welcome to my chamber than the pleasant odor of the young vines in the spring season."

"I am," said the abashed intruder, while a rosate blush overspread the marble whiteness of her soft cheek and lofty brow, "I am, as you may perceive, a stranger and a gentile, unworthy to come beneath the roof of the far-famed Rabbi Abimelech, the words of whose lips are wisdom, and whose precepts are as pearls of great price. Nevertheless, let thy handmaiden find favor in thy sight; and turn aside, I pray thee, unto my lodgings, which are nigh at hand, and let thy handmaiden rejoice in the light of thy countenance, and in the sweet sound of thy voice." The Rabbi, though surprised at this novel address, felt a strange sensation thrill through his frame. Gazing upon the lovely speaker, his resolution began to waver, and, almost unconsciously, he permitted himself to be led out by his unknown visitor. Proceeding at a rapid pace toward the western quarter of the city, they at length stopped before a house of handsome exterior, but which Abimelech could not remember ever having seen before. A single tap at the door caused it to open, and the Rabbi, still following his mysterious conductor, entered a hall, feebly lighted by a single lamp. Here she motioned him to remain for a short time, and disappearing through a passage, the Rabbi was left alone to meditate upon the strange adventure in which he was engaged. But he had little time allowed him for reflection, ere the heavy folds of a curtain, which overhung a small door, were partially withdrawn, and a fair hand and sweet, soft voice invited him to enter. He approached, lifted up the curtain, and beheld a superably furnished apartment, lit with silver lamps fed with the perfumed oil of Samaria. Mirrors of polished metal hung around the room, while, on a low couch, sat, or rather reclined, the beautiful stranger, whose charms now shone with a splendor far suppassing anything the Rabbi could imagine of mortal mould. He essayed to speak, but the words dwelt upon his lips. She beckoned him to take a seat beside her. He obeyed tremblingly; but the gentle assuring smile which she cast upon him, at once banished his timidity, and he suffered his eyes to wander in unrestrained freedom over those voluptuous beauties, till the sight became painful from extreme delight. A female attendant spread before them a light but luxurious repast of fresh and dried fruits, grapes, figs, apricots, olives, pomegranates and dates, interspersed with pots of pure honey, rose cakes of Damascus and bananas of Rosetta; with Egyptian syrup, and crystal vases in which the rich wine of Holbon sparkled with tempting brilliancy.

"Fairest of the daughters of men, may I crave thy name, and that of thy father's house?" said the Rabbi, addressing his unknown companion.

"My name is Zorah," replied the damsel. "My father is of the children of Ishmael, an abider in the desert; the fame of the sage Abimelech has reached unto the farther borders of the wilderness, and behold the heart of thy handmaiden was moved to see the man of whose wisdom all nations spake."

"Lovely Zorah!" exclaimed the enamored sage, "my wisdom is become as withered grass before thy beauty, and the strength of my heart as dew in the consuming light of thine eyes. Suffer me, therefore, to be unto thee even as Boaz was unto Ruth, and to love thee with the love wherewith Jacob loved Rachel."

Zorah smiled at the earnestness with which these words were uttered, and filling the cup, presented it to the delighted Rabbi, who instinctively shrank from the dangerous libation; but Zorah would not be denied.

"Urge me not, fair damsel," said he. "I have a vow against the juice of the vine until next new moon."

Zorah's countenance fell, and the big tear hung trembling on her dark eyes' silken lash. Abimelech, torn with conflicting passions passed his arm around her waist, and drew her unresistingly to his bosom: he felt the quick pulses of her heart throb against his; her warm sighs were upon his cheek, and the perfumed wine-cup at his lips: human strength could resist no longer—he seized the cup with desperate hands, and at a single draught quaffed it to the bosom. *His vow was broken*, and having nothing farther to hope or fear, draught followed draught in quick succession, till his flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes bore evidence that he was no longer under the dominion of reason.

"Zorah, my beautiful Zorah!" cried he, "my love for thee is as the love which floods cannot quench, nor many waters drown. Thou art the light of mine eyes—I cannot part from thee; let us therefore flee unto thy father's tents, even unto the wilderness as unto a city of refuge."

"Ah! my lord, thy servant hath neither gold nor silver to bear the charge. Could we live like the raven or the stork of the cezert?"

This objection had not struck Abimelech before; he was rich himself, but he could not immediately convert his possessions into money, and his passion was too violent to admit delay. He seemed perplexed and spake not, till Zorah inquired, in a careless manner, if his next-door neighbor was not the rich publican, Aaron Ben Rabbi.

"It is even so," replied the Rabbi, still musing.

"And he hath, I am told, coffers filled with shekels of pure silver?"

"It is said so."

"And shekels of gold, and pots of double Maccabees, and precious stones, pearls, and sardonyx, and carbuncles, more costly than the jewels of the high-priest's breast-plate?"

"Hah!" exclaimed Abimelech as if a sudden ray of light had darted across his mind; "speak on."

"Aaron Ben Rabbiat is stricken in years and liveth alone; riches are to him as the dust of the earth; there is a private way from thy house into his."

"Stop, stop!" cried the agitated man, grasping the arm of the tempter convulsively. "What wouldst thou? Shall I peril my soul in this thing? Zorah! Zorah! thy words, are pleasant to my ears as the murmurs of falling waters in the desert, but the bitterness of Marah, even the bitterness of death is in their taste: nevertheless, in this also I will obey thee."

"Go about it, then, instantly," said Zorah rising; "thou knowest the private passage into the old miser's chamber. Take this weapon—thou mayest need it—and when thou hast secured the treasure, return quickly hither, and all things shall be ready for our flight."

Abimelech, whose scruples had by this time completely vanished, was no less eager than his impetuous mistress to accomplish the deed; he ran with incredible speed through the now silent streets, and quickly reach his own dwelling. Lighting a small lamp, he entered a private passage, which in times of danger had been contrived between the two houses, and in a few moments found himself in the strong chamber of Aaron Ben Rabiat.

Around him lay coffers filled with gold and silver coins, and caskets charged with precious stones, that trembled with varied but incessant lustre in the sickly beams of the lamp he bore. He had raised one jewel box to his eye, to examine it more closely, when, slipping from his fingers, it fell to the floor with a loud crash, and the next moment the alarmed miser rushed into the apartment. Seeing a stranger at such an hour, in the sanctuary of the gold of his idolatry, he uttered a piercing scream, and throwing himself upon the robber, grappled him with almost supernatual strength. Vainly did Abimelech endeavor to escape from the old man's grasp or to still his screams:—every moment increased his danger: he heard the steps of persons ascending the stairs: not an instant was to be lost; the dagger which Zorah had given him was in his girdle; he drew it, and plunged it into the heart of the old man. A piercing shriek rung through the chamber, and the unfortunate Aaron Ben Rabiat fell lifeless on the floor. Instead of providing for his safety, the guilty Rabbi stood petrified with horror over the quivering body of his victim, watching the life-stream welling from his side, in a bubbling tide. When the persons attracted by the publican's screams entered the room, he made no attempt to escape, but surrendered himself quietly into their hands. He was instantly hurried to prison, and, amidst the revilings of the crowd was plunged into a dark noisome dungeon, to await the public ignominy of a trial on the following day, in the sight of that people before whom he had set himself up as an example of righteousness. Dashing himself on the earth, he lay writhing in bitter agony cursing the hour of his birth and the fatal madness which had led his steps from the paths of virtue; when suddenly a ray of light illuminated his prison—he looked up—it was Zorah. Her eyes' dark orb still shone with undiminished lustre; but there was in the proud smile which curled her elevated lip an expression of demoniac triumph, which chilled the Rabbi's blood. Hiding his face in his robe, he exclaimed:

"False temper, begone. I have done thy bidding—and lo! innocent blood is upon my hands. I am broken and trodden under foot like a defiled thing. The cup of my pride has been filled with gall. Depart, therefore, I pray thee, lest in the bitterness of my wrath *I* curse thee also."

"Rabbi Abimelech, it is said, 'the vain-glorious man shall fall in the snare of his own heart.' *The time hath come, and thou couldst not stand fast.*'

"Racca! art *thou* here?" shouted Abimelech, as he recognised in the speaker the voice of the mendicant to whom he had given alms at the Water-gate on the previous evening. Burning with rage, he seized the prophet of evil by the throat; but the strength of the old man far exceeded his own, and he flung him to the earth with a violence that shook his frame. Starting up he beheld not the old beggar of the Water-gate, nor the tempter, Zorah. He was alone, not in the dungeon of a prison, but in his little chamber, with a yellow harvest-moon streaming through the lattice. Several minutes elapsed before he could convince himself that the horrors he had undergone were but the airy painting of a dream, and then, prostrating himself on the ground, he exclaimed, in the fulness of his heart, "It is a lesson from the Lord—I was proud of my own strength, and when the trial came I was delivered to the Evil One!"

From that day forth the Rabbi Abimelech walked in the path of humility. He had experienced the dangers of self-confidence, and he learned to pity rather than condemn those who, like himself, had fallen in the struggle with *The Tempter.*

FABLE.

"Father of men and beasts," said the Horse, approaching the throne of Jupiter, "it is said of me, that I am one of the most beautiful animals with which thou hast adorned the world; and self-love incites me to believe the character just; yet in some particulars, my appearance might admit of improvement."

"Of what kind? Inform me. I am willing to receive instruction," said the father of all, and smiled.

"I would probably run better," replied the steed "if my legs were longer and more slender; a neck like a swan would be more becoming; a wider chest would improve my strength; and, since thou hast ordained me to carry thy darling, man, might I not have a natural saddle growing upon my back; instead of that with which the well meaning tailor confines me?"

"Have patience," resumed the God; and with an awful voice pronounced his creative word. Life started into the dust; inert matter became alive; organised members were formed: they were joined in one consistent body; and before the throne arose—the hideous Camel. The horse shuddered, and shook with horror.

"See," said Jupiter, "longer and more slender legs; a neck like that of a swan: and a large chest, and a natural saddle. Would you choose to have such a shape?" The horse quaked with extreme aversion.

"Go," continued the God, "take counsel from this event; be henceforth satisfied with your condition; and, in order to remind you of the warning you have now received,"—so saying he cast on the Camel a preserving look,—Live." said he, "new inhabitant of the world! and may the horse never see thee but with trembling aversion!"—*Concordia Intelligencer.*

KISSING.—The following are said to be very useful receipts. If your wife scolds, kiss her and keep her quiet.

If your child cries, kiss it and keep it quiet.

If your creditors appear in scores, with each a bill as long as your arm, why just kiss them and keep them quiet.

The remedy will prove alike efficatious in all these cases.—*Concordia Intelligencer.*

No man was ever a loser by good works, for though he may not be immediately rewarded, yet in process of time, some happy emergency of other occurs to convince him that virtuous men are the darlings of Providence.—*Concordia Intelligencer.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Living Age.

DUTCH ANNA.

IT was shortly after the outbreak of the French Revolution that the humble heroine of this story made her appearance in my native village. Dutch Anna (for so she was called by the country people) was, as the name implies, a native of Holland; and at that time she might be about twenty-five years of age. She was of the middle size, stoutly and firmly built, with a round, good-humored face, dark hair, clear, honest-looking hazel eyes. and a mouth which, though wide, was expressive of decision and firmness. Her dress, which never varied in style, consisted of a colored petticoat of a thick woollen material, a short bed-gown of striped cotton, confined round the waist by the strings of a snow-white apron, a close-fitting, modest cap, underneath the plaited border of which appeared her glossy hair, neatly braided over her low, broad forehead; add to this a pair of well knit stockings, which the shortness of her petticoats afforded ample opportunity of admiring, with heavy wooden shoes, and you have a complete picture of *D*utch Anna's costume. At the time I speak of, the prejudice entertained by the mass of the people against foreigners was much greater than in the present day, when the means of communication beween different countries are so much improved, and the general diffusion of knowledge has shown the unreasonableness of regarding with distrust and contempt those of our fellow-creatures who have been born in a different climate, and trained in different customs to our own. It may therefore be readily imagined that Anna was for a time regarded with suspicion and jealousy, for the very reason which ought to have commanded the sympathy and goodwill of her neighbors—"that she was a stranger in the land." Her mode of life perhaps increased the prejudice against her. Respecting the reason of her voluntary exile, she preserved a studied silence; though I afterwards learned that the persecution she endured from her own family on the subject of religion was the principal cause. Our village adjoined a populous manufacturing district, and Anna, having been accustomed to such occupation, soon obtained employment. Being a person of a peculiarly reserved and serious turn of mind she could not endure the thought of living in lodgings: and as she was not able to furnish or pay the rent of a cottage, she hired for a trifling sum an old lonely barn belonging to my father, who was a small farmer, and, with the labor of her own hands, managed to put it into a habitable condition. The furniture of this rude dwelling was simple to put it into a habitable condition. The with the labor of her own hands, managed enough, consisting of a bed of clean straw a round deal table, and two three-legged stools. The whitewashed walls were ornamented with colored prints on Scripture subjects, framed & glazed; and a small looking-glass, placed in a position to secure the best light afforded by the little window, completed the decorations. Various were the conjectures formed by the villagers respecting this inoffensive though singular woman; and many were the stories circulated, all tending to keep alive the prejudice her eccentricities were calculated to excite.

A casual circumstance, which led to my becoming obliged to Anna, at length enabled me to overcome the suspicion and dislike with which our neighbor was regarded. Our acquaintance speedily ripened into friendship; for with the reaction natural to the generous, I felt as though I could never sufficiently compensate for my former injustice towards her. Often in an evening I would put on my bonnet, and, taking my work with me, go to spend a leisure hour with *Dutch Anna;* and on these occasions she generally entertained me with descriptions of her own country, and of the customs and manners of its inhabitants: or with striking anecdotes and incidents which had come under her own personal observation; never failing to draw some useful moral or illustrate some important truth from what she related. She could read well, and write a little—rare accomplishments in those days for one in her situation in life. Her powers of observation were extremely acute, and her memory retentive but what struck me as her most remarkable characteristics, were her sincere and unaffected piety, her undeviating truthfulness, and her extraordinary decision and fearfulness. When I have said on bidding her good night, "Anna, are you not afraid to be left alone here during the night, with no one within call?" she has replied, 'Afraid, Miss Mary! no how can *I* feel afraid knowing myself under the protection of One as great and powerful as He is wise and good! I am never alone, for God is ever present with me." After Anna had resided some years in this county; during which time she had, by her constant good conduct. gained the esteem of all who knew her, and, by her good nature and willingness to oblige, won the kindly feeling of even the most prejudiced, she became anxious to pay a visit to her native land; and as the accommodations for travelling at that period, besides being few, were costly, she obtained letters of recommendation from her employers and other gentlemen in the place to friends residing in different towns on her route, and set out, intending to perform the greater part of her land journey on foot. At the end of sevral months she returned, and quietly resumed her former mode of life. Not till fully a year after this period did she relate to me an adventure which had occurred to her on her journey homewards, and which I shall now transcribe:—

It was at the close of an autumn day that Anna, who had been walking since early morning with scarcely an interval of rest, found herself, in spite of her great capability of enduring fatigue, some-what foot-sore and weary on arriving at the town of——. As she passed along the streets, she observed an unusual degree of bustle and excitement: and, on inquiring the cause, found that a large detachment of soldiers, on their way to the continent, had arrived in the town that afternoon, and that some difficulty was experienced in finding them accommodation. This was not very agreeable news for Anna, tired as she was; however, she pursued her way to the house of the clergyman, where she had; in passing that way before, been hospitably entertained, hoping that there she might be able to procure a lodging, however humble. But in this she was disappointed; for though the good clergyman and his wife received her kindly, they could not offer her shelter for the night, as they had already more guests than they could conveniently accommodate. Anna would have been contented and thankful for a bed of straw by the kitchen fire; but even this they could not give, as the lower apartments were wanted by those who had been obliged to give up their beds.

At length, after some hesitation, the clergyman said, "I know but of one place where you could at this time find a lodging. You appear to be a woman of good courage, and if you dare venture, you may occupy a room in that house you see from this window. It is uninhabited, and has been so for some years, as it has the reputation of being haunted." Anna looked in the direction indicated, and saw through the deepening twilight a large two-storied house, built of a dull red brick, with stone copings standing at some distance from the high road. The house itself occupied a considerable extent of ground. being beautifully situated, with fronts to the south and west. The principal entrance was by folding-doors, half of which were glass; and the house was sheltered on the north and east by a grove of trees, whose branches now but thinly covered with leaves, waved mournfully to and fro in the night wind. "The last proprietor of that place," continued the clergyman "was a victim and depraved man whose very existence was a curse to the neighborhood in which he dwelt. At an early age he came into possession of a large property which he spent in the gratification of every base and lawless passio. His life, as far as I can learn, was one unmixed course of cruelty lust, and impiety, unredeemed by one noble aspiration, generous, unselfish action. He died suddenly, in the prime of life, in the midst of one of his riotous midnight orgies, and the house has ever since been deserted. It is said, and believed by our good townsfolks, that there he still holds revels, with fiends for his companions; and many affirm that they have heard the sound of their unearthly merriment, mingled with shrieks and wailing, borne upon the night breeze; whilst the few who have ventured within its walls, tell of shapes seen, and sounds heard, which would cause the stoutest heart to quail. For myself, I am no great believer in the supernatural, and have no doubt that imagination, united to the loneliness of the spot, and the strange freaks the wind plays through a large uninhabited house, have originated reports which we are sure would lose nothing in the recital; so if you are inclined to make the trial I will see that what is necessary is provieded, and I think I may venture to promise you an undisturbed night's rest.

Anna, as I have before said, was remarkable for her fearlessness; so she thanked the gentleman for his proposal, saing "that she had not the least fear of spirits, good or bad; that the former, if indeed they were ever visible to mortal eyes, could be but messengers of mercy; and for the latter, she could not conceive that a Being infinite in goodness whould ever permit them to revisit this earth for the sole purpose of terrifying and tormenting innocent individuals like herself; that she for more dreaded evil men than evil spirits; and that as; from the estimation in which the place was held, she should feel herself secure from them, she would thankfully accept his offer." As soon, therefore, as the necessary preparations were made, and Anna had partaken of the good substantial fare set before her, she begged to be allowed to retire to rest, as she was fatigued with her day's journey, and wished to set out again early the next morning. Her request was immediately complied with; the good clergyman himself insisting upon seeing her safely to her destination; when, having ascertained that proper provision had been made for her comfort and told her that refreshmant should be provided for her early next morning at his house, he bade her good night, and left her to repose. As soon as he was gone, Anna proceeded to take a more particular survey of her apartment. It was a large, but not very lofty room, panelled with oak, and having two windows looking across a wide lawn to the main road. The bright fire in the ample fireplace illuminated the richly-carved cornice with its grotesque heads and fanciful scroll-work. It had evidently been a dining-room, for some of the heavy furniture, in the fashion of the period in which it had been last inhabited, still remained. There were the massive table and the old-fashioned, high-backed chairs, with covers of what had once been bright embroidery, doubtless the work of many a fair hand; but what attracted her attention most was a picture over the chimneypiece. It was painted on the wooden panel; perhaps the reason it had never been removed, though evidently the work of no mean artist. It represented a scene of wild revelry. At the head of a table, covered with a profusion of fruits, with glasses and decanters of various elegant forms, stood a young man; high above his head he held a goblet filled to the brim with wine; excitement flashed from his bright blue eyes, and flushed the rounded cheek; light brown hair, untouched by powder, curled round the low narrow forehead; whilst the small sensual mouth expressed all the worst passions of our nature. Around the table sat his admiring parasites; young beauty and hoary age the strength of manhood and the earliest youth, were there, alike debased by the evidences of lawless passion. With what a masterhand had the painter seized upon the individual expression of each! There the glutton; and here the sot; now the eye fell on the mean pander or the roistering boon companion: now on the wit, looking with a roguish leer upon his fair neighbor, or the miserable wretch maudlin in his cups; and again on the knave profiting by the recklessness of those around him. The bright blaze of the fire lit up the different contenances with a vivid and life-like expression; and as Anna gazed, fascinated and spell-bound, her thoughts naturally reverted to what she had heard of the like and character of the last owner of the place. Was that youthful figure, so evidently the master of the revel, a portrait of the unhappy man himself who had thus unconsciously left behind him not only a memorial, but a warning. How often had the now silent halls echoed to to the brawl of the drunkard, the song of the wanton, the jest of the profane, the laugh of the scorner! It was here, perhaps in this very room that the dread hand of death had struck him; here he had been suddenly called to account for property misused, a life misspent. Saddened by these reflections; she turned from the picture, and taking her Bible from her bundle, she drew aside the tarnished curtains, and seated herself at one of the windows. The moon had by this time risen, and was shedding her soft light on the peaceful landscape without. The beauty of the scene soothed her excited feelings; and as she read, her mind resumed its accustomed serenity. Closing her book she prepared to retire to rest, first examining the doors, of which there were two the one by which she had entered, opening into the front hall, she found to be without a lock, or indeed any fastening at all the other, leading in an opposite direction she was unable to open. As, however, she was quite free from apprehension, she felt no uneasines from this circumstance; and commending herself to the care of her heavenly Father, she composed herself to rest, and soon fell soundly asleep.

(To be Continued.)

[Concluded from our Last]

'Surely you are not afraid to go to that beautiful place my sweet Lydia.

'No, dear mother, not afraid, but I shall want you in Heaven with me,' was the reply of the dying child.

"Mrs. Warrender looked towards me with an expression I shall never forget, then imprinting a kiss upon the fair child's brow, and motioning me to take her place by the bed-side, she rose and left us for a few minutes. When she returned she was calm, but a deadly palor had settled upon her face which never again left it. Two hours after the child had uttered those few words so thrilling to a mother's heart her pure spirit had departed.

"Mrs. Warrender's physical strength was unequal to the fearful struggle of feeling. She was conveyed to bed insensible and a succession of fainting-fits seemed to threaten the most alarming results. But towards eveing she recovered sufficiently to rise, and taking her seat beside the body never again left it till the last sad offices were performed. The intense heat of the weather rendered it necessary to bury the dead as early as possible on the following morning. Attired in one of her little night dresses, with a simple cap only half concealing her bright curls, Lydia looked as if she had only lain down to sleep. Never never did death wear a lovelier aspect. But when we assembled on deck just before sunrise, the beautiful child lay in her coarse shroud, and her sweet face no longer visible to our mournful gaze.

"I will not describe to you the solemnity of a funeral at sea. You have heard its details often before now, and this differed from others only in the peculiar interest which had been excited by the little creature who now lay stiff and cold before us. The mother leaned upon me while my husband read the beautiful service for the dead; her gaze was fixed upon the body as if her eyes could pierce the rude envelope which concealed her treasure from her view. But when the sailors, brushing a tear from their rough cheeks, raised the grating, every heart sunk as the subden plash of the water struck upon the ear; and the wretched mother, uttering a piercing cry, sunk upon her knees. We bore her to her berth, and she never again quitted it till we arrived at New-York. A breeze sprang up about an hour after the child's body had been consigned to the pitiless waters, and we were spared the pain of feeling ourselves moored above the grave.

"My whole time was now devoted to the suffering mother. She was evidently sinking fast, and I could not help attributing her resignation to her consciousnes of the approach of death. I once spoke to her of it, and her reply was very impressive:—'When I first learned my child's danger, I prayed that if it were consistent with the will of Providence, she might be spared to me. When I found that God had decreed my darling should be taken from me, I made a solemn contract in my own heart, that if she were saved from the physical bitterness ofdeath, I would never murmur, however I might weep. She died as gently as a rose falls from its stem, and I dare not fail in my promise to my Maker. He has mercifully given me strength, by affording me the hope of soon rejoining her in Heaven. Her last words are never absent from my thoughts, and I cannot help mingling earthly feeling with my aspiration after a better world. I picture to myself her little hands extended to clasp the mother, who so long delays to meet her, and the hour of death will be to me more welcome than the hour that gave her birth.,

"It was a strange, but beautiful fancy, which thus led the mother to feel that she held communion in thought with her lost darling. It may be, that some will censure this blending of earthly affections with heavenly hopes; but she who has ever wept above the bier of a beloved one, will have charity for this weakness. If there be any thing which can make the hope of Heaven dear to the worldly-minded, it is the belief that it is peopled by the heart's lost treasures. The vanity of self-knowledge—the pride of life—the pomps of the world—may all work together to make us indifferent, in the heyday of life, to the vague ideas of a Heaven of bliss, but let the affections be once fastened there, as to the abode of a God of Love, and the home of our dearest objects of tenderness, and it becomes the haven of our every hope.

"When the ship arrived at New York, Mrs. Warrender was too ill to reach her father,s house which was about two miles distant from the city. She was removed to our house, which had been for several weeks prepared for our reception; and there, surrounded by her family who had been summoned to her sick bed, she spent the few remaining days of her life. She expressed a wish to be buried in her native village. 'My mother lies there,' said she, 'and methinks I should like to rest beneath the same sod.' Tears came in her eyes as she spoke, and I knew she was thinking of the moaning waves where her daughter's little form reposed.

"In the little churchyard of N——,is a modest tomb of white marble bearing the name of Ellen Warrender, aged 21 years;' and the moss-pinks, which her own hands planted on her mother' grave are fast spreading themselves over her own.'

Brooklyn, L. I.

From the Presbyterian.

CHAPTER OF YOUNG MEN.

ALEXANDER, of Macedon, extended his powers over Greece, conquered Egypt, rebuilt Alexandria, overturn all Asia, and died at thirty-three years of age.

Hannibal was but twenty-six, when, after the fall of his father Hamilcar, and Asdrubal, his successor, he was chosen commander in chief of the Carthaginian army. At twenty-seven, he captured Saguntum from the Romans. Before he was thirty-four, he carried his arms from Africa into Italy, conquered Publius Scipio on the banks of the Licinus, routed Sempronius near the Trebia, defeated Flaminius on his approach to the Apenninese, laid waste the whole country, defeated Fabius Maximus and Varro, marched into Capua, and at the age of thirty-six was thundering at the gates of Rome.

Scipio Africanus was scarcely sixteen when he took an active part in the battle of Cannæ, and saved the life of his father. The wreck of the Roman cavalry chose him then for their leader, and he conducted them back to the capital. Soon after he was twenty, he was appointed proconsul of Spain, where he took New Carthage by storm. He soon after defeated, successively, Asdrubal (Hannibal's brother,) Mago, and Hanno; crossed into Africa, negotiating with Syphax, the Massaysylian king, returned to Spain, quelled the insurrection there, drove the Carthaginians wholly from the peninsula, returned to Rome, devised the diversion against the Carthaginians by carrying the war into Africa, crossed thither, destroyed the army of Syphax, compelled the return of Hannibal, and defeated Asdrubal a second time.

Charlemagne was crowned king of the Franks before he was twenty-six. At the age of twenty-eight he had conquered Aquitania and at the age of twenty-nine he made himself master of the whole German and French empires.

Charles XII., of Sweden, was declared of age by the States, and succeeded his farther at the age of fifteen. At eighteen he headed the expedition against the Danes, whom he checked; and with a fourth of their numbers he cut to pieces the Russian army, commanded by the Czar Peter, at Narva—crossed the Dwina, gained a victory over Saxony, and carried his army into Poland. At twenty-one, he had conquered Poland, and dictated to her a new sovereign. At twenty-four, he had subdued Saxony, and at twenty-seven he was conducting his victorious troops into the heart of Russia, when a severe wound prevented his taking command in person, and resulted in his overthrow and subsequent treacherous captivity in Turkey.

Lafayette was a major general in the American army at the age of eighteen; was but twenty when he was wounded at Brandywine; but twenty-two when he raised supplies for his army, on his own credit, at Baltimore; and but thirty-three when raised to the office of commander in chief of the National Guards of France.

Napoleon Bonaparte commenced his military career as an officer of artillery, at the age of seventeen. At twenty-four, he successfully commanded the artillery at Toulon. His splendid and victorious campaign in Italy was performed at the age of twenty-seven. During the next year, when he was about twenty-eight, he gained battle after battle over the Austrians in Italy, conquered Mantua, carried the war into Austria, ravaged the Tyrol, concluded an advantageous peace, took possession of Milan and the Venetian republic, revolutionized Genoa, and formed the Cisalpine Republic. At the age of twenty-nine, he received the command of the army against Egypt; scattered the clouds of Mameluke cavalry, mastered Alexandria, Aboukir and Cairo, and wrested the land of the Pharaohs and Ptolemies from the proud descendants of the prophet. At the age of thirty he fell among the Parisians like a thunderbolt, overthrew the dictatorial government; dispersed the council of five hundred, and was proclaimed first consul. At the age of thirty-one he crossed the Alps with an army, and destroyed the Austrians by a blow at Marango. At the age of thirty-two, he established the Code of Napoleon; in the same year he was elected consul for life by the people; and at the age of thirty three he was crowned emperor of the French people.

William Pitt, the first earl of Chatham, was but twenty-seven years of age when, as a member of Parliament, he waged the war of a giant against the corruptions of Sir Robert Walpole.

The younger *Pitt* was scarcely twenty years of age when with masterly power he grappled with the veterans of Parliament, in favour of America. At twenty-two he was called to the high and responsible trust of chancellor of the exchequer. It was at that age when he came forth in his might on the affairs of the East Indies. At twenty-nine during the first insanity of George III. he rallied around the Prince of Wales.

Edmund Burke, at the age of nineteen, planned a refutation of the metaphysical theories of Berkley and Hume. At twenty he was in the Temple, the admiration of its inmates for brilliancy of his genius and the variety of his acquisitions. At twenty-six he published his celebrated satire, entitled, "A Vindication of Natural Society." The same year he published his Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful—so much admired for its spirit of philosophical investigation and the elegance of its language. At twenty-five he was first lord of the treasury.

George Washington was only twenty-seven years of age when he covered the retreat of the British troops at Braddock's defeat; and the same year he was appointed commander in chief of all the Virginian forces.

General *Joseph Warren* was only twenty-nine years of age, when, in defiance of the British soldiers stationed at the door of the church, he pronounced the celebrated oration which aroused the spirit of liberty and patriotism that terminated in the achievement of independence. At thirty-four he gloriously fell, gallantly fighting in the cause of freedom, on Bunker Hill.

Alexander Hamilton was a lieutenant colonel in the army of the American revolution, and aid-de camp to Washington at the age of twenty. At twenty-five he was a member of Congress from New York; at thirty he was one of the ablest members of the Convention that formed the Constitution of the United States. At thirty-one he was a member of the New York Convention, and joint author of the great work entitled the "Federalist." At thirty-two he was Secretary of the treasury of the United States, and arranged the financial branch of the government upon so perfect a plan, that no great improvement has ever been made upon it by his successors.

Thomas Haywood, of South Carolina, was but thirty years of age, when he signed the glorious record of the nation's birth, the Declaration of Independence; *Elbridge Herry* of Massachusetts, *Benjamin Rush* and *James Wilson* of Pennsylvania, were but thirty-one years of age; *Matthew Thornton* of New Hamshire, *Thomas Jefferson*, of Virginia, *Auther Middleton* of North Carolina, and *Thomas Stone* of Maryland, thirty-three; and *William Hooper* of North Carolina, but thirty-four.

John Jay, at twenty-nine years old, was a member of the Revolutionary Congress, and being associated with *Lee* and *Livingston*, on the committee for drafting an address to the people of Great Britain, drew up that paper himself, which was considered one of the most eloquent productions of the time. At thirty-two he penned the old constitution New York, and in the same year was appointed chief justice of that State. At thirty-four he was appointed minister to Spain.

At the age of twenty-six *Thomas Jefferson* was a leading member of the Colonial Legislature in Virginia. At thirty he was a member of the Virginia Convention; at thirty-two, a member of Congress and at thirty-three, he drafted the Declaration of Independence.

Milton, at the age of 20, had written his finest miscellaneous poems, including his L'Allegro, Penseroso, Comus, and the most beautiful of Monodies.

Lord Byron, at the age of twenty, published his celebrated satire upon the English bards and Scotch reviewers; at twenty-four, the two first cantons of Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Indeed, all the vast poetic treasures of his genious were poured forth in their richest profusion, before he was thirty-four years old; and he died at thirty-seven.

Mazart the great German musician, completed all his noble compositions before he was thirty-four years old, and died at thirty-five.

Pope wrote many of his published poems by the time he was sixteen years old; at twenty his Essay on Criticism; at twenty-one the Rape of the lock; and at twenty-five his great work, the translation of the *Iliad*.

Sir Isaac Newton had mastered the highest elements of the mathematics, and the anaytical method of Des Caries before he was twenty; had discovered the new method of infinite series, of fluxions, and his new theory of light and colours. At twenty-five he had discovered the new principles of the reflecting telescope, the laws of gravitation, and the planetary system. At thirty he occupied the mathematical chair at Cambridge.

Dr. Dwight's Conquest of Canaan was commenced at the age of sixteen, and finished at twenty-two. At the latter age, he composed his celebrated dissertation on the history, eloquence, and poetry of the Bible, which was immediately published and republished in Europe.

THE WOMAN OF THREECOWS.

'O WOMAN of Three Cows, agragh! don't let your tongue thus rattle!
'O don't be saucy, don't be stiff because you may have cattle.
I have seen—and, here's my hand to you, *I* only say what's true—
A many a one with twice your stock not half so proud as you.
Good luck to you, don't scorn the poor, and don't be their despiser,
For worldly wealth soon melts away, and cheats the very miser,
And Death soon strips the proudest wreath from haughty human brows;
Then don't be stiff, and don't be proud good Woman of Three Cows!
See where Momonia,s heroes lie, proud Owen More's descendants,
'T is they that won the glorious name, and had the grand attendants!
If *they* were forced to bow to Fate, as every mortal bows,
Can *you* be proud, can *you* be stiff, my Woman of Three Cows!
The brave sons of the Lord of Clare, they left the land to mourning;
Morrone! for they were banished, with no hope of their returning—
Who knows in what abodes of want those youths were driven to house!
Yet you can give yourself these' airs, O, Woman of Three Cows!
O, think of Donnell of the Ships, the Chief whom nothing daunted—
See how he fell in distant Spain, unchronicled, unchanted!
He sleeps, the great O'Sullivan, where thunder cannot rouse—
Then ask yourself, should you be proud good Woman of Three Cows!
O'Ruark, Maguire, those souls of fire, whose names are shrined in story—
Think how their high achievements once made Erin's greatest glory—
Yet now their bones lie mouldering under weeds and cypress boughs,
And so, for all your pride, will yours, O Woman of Three Cows!
Th' O'Carrolls also, famed when Fame was only for the boldest,
Rest in forgotten sepulchres with Erin's best and oldest:
Yet who so great as they of yore in battle or carouse!
Just think of that, and hide your head, goood Woman of Three Cows!
Your neighbor's poor and you, it seems, are big with vain ideas,
Because, inagh! you've got three cows, one more, I see, than she had;
That tongue of yours wags more at times than Charity allows,
But, if you're strong, be merciful, great Woman of Three Cows!

THE SUMMING UP

Now, there you go! You still, of course, keep up your scornful bearing,
And I'm too poor to hinder you; but, by the cloak I'm wearing,
If I had but four cows myself even though you were my spouse'
I'd thwack you well to cure your pride, my Woman of Three Cows!

Duffy's Irish Ballads.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

LIBERIA.

No. 2,

MESSRS EDITORS:—In a former letter, we tried to say something of our colony. How often too do we find emigrants, who think because they "are *free*," they should *work no more*, and when convinced by pinching want, that God does not rain bread upon the idle, in Africa, more than in America, long for the chain of the slave, or had as live have it as though they could only thrive at that point, where the temperature of industry, has its degrees told by the "Cowskin." Too ignorant and degraded though raised in a land of bibles, to know the difference between working for one's self, and laboring for a white master. Seeming to drown every sense of honor, "*in them are big pones or corn bred and fat meal old mars or mis use to go us.* Thank God, those who are too idle to work, and too stupid, to change these opinions soon become nuisance, and go the way of all trash. The well bred man of good sense, though he may not know the first letter in the alphabet, soon sees (no matter what his opinions might have been) that his labour is his own, and resolves to maintain himself, and enjoy liberty too. Others though illiterate [as most of us are] take wide views, looks upon his neighbour as well as himself, and thence upon the country at large, as though nature had stamped his heart with public spirit, as well as self love. They not only see that all their labour is their own, every improvement belongs to themselves and children, good sound sense and industry tells them to go forward, and they obey looking upon Liberia as theirs, and the home of their children. Its strength their safety. Its wealth their property, and its prosperity their glory, and the salvation from degradation of their children. Such men as these though they cannot read a word and perhaps never thought of writing, and perhaps spent much of their time in slavery, are an honor to any country, that would allow them equality. There are some of this stamp in Liberia, men "worth their weights in gold." They are industrious men who look forward, who love their children. Such men are not only good citizens, but, patriotic colonists. One thousand of them would make the soil, and the ship declare Liberia independent *without a human declaration.* As the hope of Liberia's glory, present as well as future glory rising before such men it beckons them onward. They enjoy "freedom" in every true sense of that word. They love our laws, because they are wholesome, they are ours made by legislators of our choice. They love liberty for what it is in and of itself.

Free from that oppression worse if possible than that of Israel in Egypt under which he once groaned, the industrious public *spirited man* seizes and holds fast the hope of elevating not only his own, but the name and character of his country. With life, Liberty and the persuit of happiness with and before him, with a right view of these things, what can hinder this colony from prospering! Or such men from being freemen. It is a startling truth unless it has become "a new thing under the sun," that there is not a free blackman from Georgia to Maine. No nor in the whole United States! Nor will there be very soon, if we must judge from "the signs of the times." "The Gospel was to free the slave of the United States," but we are told that "slavery is becoming a baptised child of holy scripture" "strengthening, and tightning her chains," listening not for one moment to the Abolitionists

jargon, of *amalgamation* and of *Negro equality*, the only two hopes of the blackman ever becoming a free man in the United States. The Abolitionists after all their talk, are sitting as strong guards to keep those two hopes from being realized as the veriest slave holder of the southern states. So we believe.

What number of the so called free states [for that we dont know] has made them equal in every point short of which they are not on; equality, n t equally free, What abolitionist has carried out his principle or showed his declaration [that he has no respect of color] to be true, giving his daughter to a negro husband, his son to a negro wife? emminating his grand children, showing example as well as precept to the slave states.

A real unprejudiced white man we have yet to look upon, unless it may be the Hon. Mr. Gray, who followed a colored woman and his children to Liberia, married her and lived and died happy. There, are those who plaster the poor ignorant colored mans eyes with the *empty name* of *liberty*. Stretch out artificial rain bows, and set the negro to running after the philosophers stone." *Liberty* which they say is at the end of it which "bow" they move as fast as he runs, still feeding the poor black with such sickly talk as freedom in America, "a sounding brass" in the hands of an enemy.

We are glad that we are able to say, that there are a *few hundred freemen in Liberia*. *If* in the eyes of any man our constitutional connexion, with a *great* if *not the greatest philanthopic society that ever lived*, makes us not a free people, a word can alter that. Liberia has the power to ask, the power to receive, or take, the Col. Society, the will to sever any union that whould degrade us, at any moment. A constitution continually lays before us that if we are not now and we feel we are, and see we are, we can adopt and be a people. Jehovah, gave Africa to the colored race, God planted and will water and cause to thrive this "sweet home" of the colored man, and he will do it, despite the sheep skin covering, of its enemies. First the emigrantion of free, secondly the gradual emancipation of the slave black man, thirdly the union of African Tribes, with Liberia now becoming so general a desire among our natives some of whom have made application and become in part united already, and by our own children, goodly numbers of whom to our everlasting delight, gambol in our streets, fill our schools and assist us at our work, all of whom are as free as the air they breathe, never saw the chain, and as much as they are learning, cannot learn, or understand, the words *slave or slavery*,

'Slaves cannot breathe" in Liberia.
"If they touch our coast their shackels
Fall," and fall for ever, Liberia will live for ever.

Opposite the new settlement Virginia on the East side of the St. Pauls is Caldwell, extending seven miles up the St. Pauls what is called Lower Caldwell is the township. Upper Caldwell is that part extending along the banks of the river upward in ten acre farm lots, laying side by side parallel with the banks of the river. We left the canoe at lower Caldwell and walked along the clean street to Upper Caldwell. It is not so populous, by one third as it was twelve years ago, from various reasons, death and removal the chief. Several persons have made Caldwell an unhealthy place, and if it is Millsburg, New Georgia, Monrovia, are all unhealthy because people die, mortality at Caldwell has however been handed out to the world, as originating from the "swamp" with which it is infested by effluvia &c. &c. This we have always thought a mistake, made from want of experience or knowledge of the place. As we have had the honor of living at both Lower and Upper Caldwell for several years, and sincerely love to look around us. We will also give our opinion in this matter, with some little experience to help us.

From Lower to Upper Caldwell the land is not low, the river presents on both sides a beautiful elevated bank, which gradually rises for some hundreds of yards back, and then presents a plain surface. There are but few not very extensive swamps and they are not very near the river, being two three and four miles off, excepting it may be a small pond of water, and one or two spots hardly large enough for potato patches in the dry season. In the rear of Caldwell are extensive prairies or "Old Fields" of high grass, the soil of which is a rich black sandy mould, never looked upon as unhealthy and if rotten grass be inclined to make them so, these fields are burned off every year, by natives, lightning, or some such course and effluvia from rotten grass is thus put out of the question. Unfortunately for the inhabitants of Caldwell, Millsburg, and New Georgia, their first settlers or the great mass of them from some droll cause "working by sight" on the bird in hand principle" turned their attention to sawing plank, and getting timber, instead of tilling the soil which seemed to be looked upon as a kind of contemptable employment in these days, fit only for "a *native*" from whom they purchased all their bread, and vegetables, meat too, except American provisions, and thus became in one sense the servants of those they thought so low, for the *natives* carried off the funds of their labor, in exchange for rice, cassado, plantains, bannanas, poultry, venison, &c. &c. We think that Mr. N. Dosia informed me, that upon seeing all his labor carried off by a few contemptable American cassava planters and the *natives* he was one of the first few sawyers who resolved degrading or not, not to be so beholding to others for bread, and broke a while from the saw each season and planted their little cassado patches which helped "a masingly" and brought as much money as timber, one after another by degrees adopted the same plan, but to a very limited extent.

This timber business is what has to some great extent crippled Caldwell, Millsburg, New Georgia. Men hardly acclimated, and born in another country, reared up healthy farmers, were in those days, in both seasons in the woods, exposed to the sun in the dry, and to the continual pouring of the rain in the wet season, two three four and often six and seven miles from home, where ever they could find a swamp or creek, sawing all day, month after months in water very often waist deep, and floating logs, sleeping night after night in their same wet apparel, as though God designed men to become fish, or even amphibious animals, lifting logs and carrying for miles horse loads of plank and timber on their heads and backs, thus breaking their constitutions bringing on a pleurcsy, consumption, perhaps sleepy disease, plunging themselves into untimely graves, not living out half their days. It would be no wonder to me had all who followed it died. We have known but few deaths in these places but could be traced back to the causes alone mentioned. And this sawing in the rains is still carried on by a few, who little as they think it, are finding a speedy grave. If men will saw, let them do it in the dry season out of the mud—when it is two dry to plant, and let them saw in the shade, it may then be a healthy employment. Most of the few that never followed sawing are living and doing well this day, one proof of what we have been saying. Thank God the people of these colonies and of these towns above mentioned, have seen their evil, many of them when too far gone have lamented it, and have turned their attention to one of the two things needful, the cultivation of the soil. Though it is to be lamented that beside our merchant farmers of Monrovia, so few in the Messurado county, look at all beyond the present gain arising from cassado, potatoes, and a few other vegetables, leaving coffee, arrow-root, sugar-cane, cayenne pepper, ginger &c. &c., out of the question, making too little provision for their children by profitable example. We must say in honor to Upper Caldwell, that it has one or two farmers who are so far as they do go, go a head men, and for several years in one season of the year, has feed for the money almost one twentieth of Montserrada county. Lower Caldwell too has one or two pretty go a head planters, who prove that the "hand of the diligent maketh rich" and if two men can thus do, what might not fifty such accomplish. It would be good for Liberia, especially if they raised such things as were fit for exportation, and which ships, plow the deep to convey from other lands, and they can do it. It would be good, if every merchant, was a farmer also, every carpenter, blacksmith, rock-mason, doctor, lawyer, preacher, the (Governor himself is now,) all should add to their professions and some are trying, the *word farmer* or rather the business of farming. We know that a few fools look upon this as a contemptible business and so do they every thing else, but running in the country with a bar or two of tobacco, growing very famous in that kind of honor, that debts bring upon their high personage. For we do not believe there is a respectable factor in Liberia, who does not begin to feel that it would be no dishonor, to lay hand on the soil also, and how to treat respectable men that distinguish themselves at the business, as the pillars of Liberia.

A. F. RUSSELL.

Golah Sept. 8th, 1846.

MESSRS EDITOR,—In the last number of the Luminary I was grieved to see an article which is calculated to excite strife and contention. The Benevolent Societies of this town having similar societies in other countries for their example, make it a rule to make known to the public annually what they have done during the year, and to solicit donations in aid of their funds. This I believe is done every where by all sorts of societies—whether Missionary—charitable or literary.

The individuals composing these societies have thought proper to habit themselves on such occasions in clean and decent clothing, and also as an unequivocal expression of union in a common cause to affix on their left breast the motto of the society printed on satin. And they have further been accustomed to invite a few friends to take a cup of tea with them on the evening of their annual day.

Now if their going to church and publishing what they have done during the year be symptomatic of hypocrisy, I am sure they can find but little in this circumstance to disturb them—as the category in which it places them includes all the Missionary societies in the world and all the *missionaries* besides!! In respect of clean and decent apparel. The motto of one of these societies of this town is "Whatsoever things are lovely"—and from among the things which are lovely they will hardly be persuaded or ridiculed to exclude clean and decent apparel.

In respect to the motto printed on white satin—and worn on the left breast *I* cannot for my life see how it displays or indicates vanity—any more than a man would give symptoms of vanity who having paid a small sum into a religious or charitable institution should have the same emblazoned on paper, set in a frame and hung upon the wall, for all who choose to read it. Indeed the latter symptom would be more unequivocal of the two—it would in fact be a fixed and settled disease, while the former could be characterized only as an occasional symptom.

Lastly. The sumptuous entertainments. Here the Ladies have nothing to fear. The category in which this places them, is a long one and an honorable one. The centennary tea-parties among the Methodists and the Pastor-visits among the Baptists are sufficient examples—and such is my deference for rank and education that I would sooner trust to their sense of propriety and decorum than to that of any man in Africa.

To conclude. I hold that every minister of the gospel should on all proper occasions express himself decidedly in regard to maxims and fashions of a dubious or equivocal moral character. This he is bound to do if he would not be found unfaithful to his sacred trust. But it is clear he defeats his purpose when he comes forth with the weapons of the cynic or the satirist. Those are not the weapons allowhim—the moment he grasps them he palsies his right arm. His weapons on such occasions are affectionate remonstrance and earnest expostulation. These will melt and sub lue—the others will harden and irritate & throw the supposed delinquent on the defensive. I close with the expression of an opinion very generally entertained, that the sarcastic and contemptuous remarks in the Luminary, in reference to those societies would not have appeared, if the females who composed them had not been *colored*.

I am Messrs Editors,
Yours &c.
AFRICA.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. NOVEMBER 20 1846

Captured.—A few days ago a slaver was taken between Shebar and Gallinas with five hundred and sixty slaves—which was augmented to five hundred and one by a birth which took place a few moments after the captors gained the deck. A decretion however soon occurred, as five of the unhappy wretches died before morning. Some idea may be formed of the way in which the slavers do the business, from the admission of the captain of the slaving vessel to the prize officer—that in *four hours* from the time he let go his anchor, he had taken in wood, water, and slaves, and was standing to sea.

On the 12th inst. the Ladies Benevolent Society of Monrovia celebrated their eleventh anniversary at the Baptist Church in this town. We give below the Annual report of the Society in which we find one cheering fact—namely that cases of poverty and suffering in the colony are on the decrease. Among the causes of this favourable and gratifying change the more general attention of the people to agriculture is undoubtedly entitled to a conspicuos place. Indeed the ordinary productions of Liberia farmers go begging for purchasers and frequently beg in vain. This betokens good.

After the ceremonies at Church. the Ladies returned to the residence of the Vice Directress Mrs. J. J. Roberts for the election of officers. At 7 oclock P. M. the Ladies took tea with a few select friends at the house of Col. B. P. Yates

THE TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE LADIES BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF MONROVIA.

It is good to persevere in a good cause. This fact has cheered the society on under all discouragements [illegible]. In presenting to our friends, and to the public at large this the twelth Annual Report of the Benevolent Society the committee feel it a duty first to record their gratitude to Almighty God from whom come both the will and the ability to perform any thing good and acceptable, for the favour He hath vouchsafed during the past year.

Since our last annual meeting the Society has been called to mourn the death of one of its members. Frances Teage was one of the original members of this Society, and from its formation up to the time of her death, she failed not to give to it and to the object it has in view her constant attendance and firmest support. But her work is finished and we trust she is now enjoying that reward which will be infallibly graciously granted to all who faithfully perform their duties here.

In the year which has past the society has been able to accomplish but little in comparison of the number whose condition made strong appeals to its charity. For although the committe feel themselves warranted in saying that this unfortunate class of our population has undergone considerable decrease within the last year, yet the number is still too large for all its wants to be met by any means within reach of the Society. The committee will not undertake to assign the causes of this decrease, they will only mention the fact upon the authority of their own observation. Still there is many a helpless widow over whom charity weeps and pitty drops a tear; many to be able to relieve whom, it would gladden the hearts of members.

In respect of the state of the upper settlements your committee have no definite information, as the operations of the Society during the past year have been confined to this settlement. It is believed however, that the remark already made in relation to the decrease in the number of the poor and helpless in this town, is applicable to that class of persons in the upper settlements. Still there are those there whose case appeals strongly to the hand of the charitable and benevolent.

Among the applications made to the Society for relief the distributing committe have sometimes found no little difficulty in discriminating between those cases which were the result of idleness, improvidence and vice and those, the offspring of real and unavoidable misfortune. The limited resources of the Society as well as other considerations have forced it upon the rule to which it intends rigidly to adhere, to discourage and turn from the former class of applicants and to give its attention wholly to the latter.

The field for the operations of charity in this and the surrounding settlements is ample to employ the energies of this and all the other kindred Societies of this Town.

In order to explain the apparent inconsistency between the amounts in hand and the amount expended it will only be necessary to state, the cherished object of the Society is, to erect a house, where a few women may be received and properly attended to. Who will aid in this good work?

Amount expended since last Meeting	$ 40 62 1.2
Amount of cash now in Treasury	115 25.
27 yards cloth and 21 handkerchiefs.	

DIED,

On the 19th inst. Rev. A. W. Anderson, after an illness of twelve hours. Mr. Anderson was Pastor of the Baptist Church in Caldwell, but resided in this town; and afforded much service in the way of preaching to the Church here. Mr. A. is said to have been in perfect health at nine of the clock on the evening of the 9th. He retired to bed at his usual hour; and in a few minutes afterward was heard to say my head—my head! which he commenced chafing with a corner of the sheet. In less than a quarter of an hour he lost the power of speech and died at 9 o'clock next morning. The notice to depart was short, and death executed his office with fearful promptitude? A loud admonition to all to be ready for we know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh. We will receive with pleasure a more extended biographical notice of Mr. Anderson, should any of his friends be disposed to contribute one.

At Sinoe, Greenville, a few days ago, Mr. Leuster of the *Bremen* brig Gazelle. He was cut off by a stroke of apoplexy.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS, Flour. Pork, Beef, Tobacco and Blue Baffs, for sale. American and foreign dry goods, both staple and fancy, varied by and with every modern improvement, in price quality and fashion. The same may be said of lots of bonnets and shoes, &c. &e. &c., too tedious to mention. The above named assortment was purchased for cash, and therefore will be only sold for cash or produce down on the nail on the fairest terms.

EDWARD J. ROYE.
Monrovia June 10th 1846.

WANTED, by the subcriber 1000 bushels of peanuts very dry and in good order for shiping for which goods will be given at the lowest price.

E. J. ROYE.

ALSO Products of the soil that will bear shiping hitherto not exported together with every species of rare animals, birds, shells, or phenomens, of this portion of the Globe.

E. J. ROYE.

NEW SUPPLIES, Flour, sugar, pork, beef, fish. & dry goods &c. recently bought & for sale at my usual low prices.

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Nov. 5 th 1846

NOTICE,

Is hereby given to all persons who are indebted to H. Teage Esq. insolvent debtor, that they are required to make immediate payment to the subscriber, as indulgence cannot be given.

DIXON B. BROWN.
Trustee for the
Creditors.
Nov. 19th 1846.

NOTICE.

THE First term of the School under the patronage of the Ladies Society of New York, will commence on the first thursday in December next, in the lower room of the building next to the Printing Office of the M. E. Mission.

We wish all who have entered their names for the first quarter to be punctual in their attendance at the opening of the School, if they are not we shall be obliged to cross off their names to give place to others who have made application; and cannot be received for the want of a room sufficiently large to accomamodate them.

The design of this institution is to educate the youths of this county for practical usefulness while every accomplishment is kept in view tending to polish the manners and refine the taste.

Books stationary &c. can be optained from the teacher at moderate prices.

B. V. R. JAMES.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Strange Coincidences.—The Paris Courier Francais states that lately a statesman and academician, in the course of a conversation which took place in the library of the National Institute observed that in the middle of each century for the last five hundred years, some great social crisis had occurred in Europe. "In 1440," said he, "it was the art of printing which created a revolution. In 1550, it was Luther who shook the foundation of Catholicity. In 1650 it was Bacon and Descartes who demolished the infallibility of Aristotle. In 1750, it was philosophy which triumphed and prepared the revolution of 1789. We approach the year 1850, and it is evident society is preparing to undergo a fundamental renovation.

POETRY.

From the Living Age.

"THE HOST OF GOD."

"And Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him. And when Jacob saw them, he said, This is God's host; and he called the name of that place Mahanaim."—Gen. xxxii 1,2.

"The Host of God!" from whence came they,
And whither are they bound?
Are they of those that watch by day,
And keep their nightly round?
Come they from realms celestial, sent
On God's high message here?
Guide they the nightly firmament?
Guide they the rolling sphere?

"The Host of God!"—How seemed that show,
In heavenly pomp arrayed?
Marched they in bright angellic row,
With glittering wings displayed?
Or were they clad in flesh and bone,
Like children of the earth,
While but their stately step and tone
Betrayed their glorious birth?

"The Host of God!"—How did they greet
Our faint and wandering sire?
Passed they his train with flying feet,
And chariot wheels like fire?
Or did they cheer his spirit there
Amid that desert lone—
Tell him that granted was his prayer,
His secret sorrows known?

"The Host of God!"—How wild the thought,
That lowly man should meet,
'Mid the drear realms of wolf and goat
The step of holy feet;
Whence come they—whither go—is dark;
Their purpose, all unknown!
Yet shine they as a meteor spark
Through midnight darkness thrown.

Still may they wheel their bright career
By lonely rock or tree,
Had we the Patriarch's ear to hear,
His holy eye to see!
The desert wild, the crowded way,
By heavenly step is trod;
Through earth and air—by night by day—
Walks still—"The Host of God!"

MISCELLANEOUS

A PROCLAMATION.

By the General Commanding the Army of the United States of America.

To the People of Mexico—After many years of patient endurance, the United States are at length constrained to acknowledge that a war now exists between our government and the government of Mexico. For many years our citizens have been subjected to repeated insults and injuries, our vessels and cargoes have been seized and confiscated, our merchants have been plundered, maimed, imprisoned, without cause, and without reparation. At length your government acknowledged the justice of our claims, and agreed by treaty to make satisfaction by payment of several millions of dollars; but this treaty has been violated by your rulers, and the stipulated payments have been withheld. Our late effort to terminate all difficulties by peaceful negotiation has been rejected by the Dictator Paredes, and our Minister of Peace, whom your rulers had agreed to receive, has been refused a hearing. He has been treated with indignity and insult, and Paredes has announced that war exists between us. This war, thus first proclaimed by him, has been acknowledged as an existing act by our President and Congress, with perfect unanimity, and will be prosecuted with vigor and energy against your army and rulers; but those of the Mexican people who remain neutral will not be molested.

Your government is in the hands of tyrants and usurpers. They have abolished your State governments, they have overthrown your federal constitution, they have deprived you of the rights of suffrage, destroyed the liberty of the press, despoiled you of your arms, and reduced you to a state of absolute dependence upon the power of a military Dictator. Your army and rulers extort from the people by grievous taxation, by forced loans and military seizures, the very money which sustains the usurpers in power. Being disarmed, you were left defenceless, an easy prey to the Savage Comanges, who not only destroy your lives and property, but drive into captivity, more horrible than death itself, your wives and children. It is your military rulers who have reduced you to this deplorable condition. It is these tyrants, and their corrupt and cruel satelites, gorged with the people's treasure, by whom you are thus oppressed and impoverished; some of whom have boldly advocated a monarchial government, and would place a European Prince upon the throne of Mexico. We come to obtain a reparation for repeated wrongs and injuries; we come to obtain indemnity for the past, and security for the future; we come to overthrow tyrants who have destroyed your liberties, but we come to make no war upon the people of Mexico, nor upon any form of free government they may choose to select for themselves.

It is our wish to see you liberated from despots, to drive back the savage Comanches to prevent the renewal of their assaults, and to compel them to restore to you from captivity, your long lost wives and children.

Your religion, your altars and churches, the property of churches and citizens, emblems of your faith and its ministers shall be protected, and remain inviolate. Hundreds of our army and hundreds of thousands of our people are members of the Catholic Church. In every State and in nearly every city of our Union, Catholic Churches exist, and the Priests preform their holy functions, in peace and security, under the sacred guarantee of our constitution. We come among the people of Mexico as friends and republican brethren, and all who receive us as such, shall be protected, whilst all who are seduced into the army of your Dictator, shall be treated as enemies. We shall want from you nothing but food for our army, and for this you shall always be paid in cash the full value. It is the settled policy of your tyrants to deceive you in regard to the policy and character of our Government and people. These tyrants fear the example of our free institutions, and constantly endeavor to misrepresent our purposes, and inspire you with a hatred for your republican brethren of the American Union. Give us but the opportunity to undeceive you, and you will soon learn that all the representations of Paredes were false, and were only made to induce you to consent to the establishment of a despotic Government.

In your struggle for liberty with the Spanish monarcy, thousands of our countrymen risked their lives and shed their blood in your defence. Our own Commodore, the gallant Porter, maintained in triumph your flag upon the ocean, and our Government was the first to acknowledge your independance. With pride and pleasure we enrolled your name to the list of independent Republics, and sincerely desired that you might in peace and prosperity enjoy all the blessings of free government. Success on the part of your tyrants against the army of the Union is impossible, but if they could succeed, it would only be to enable them to fill your towns with their soldiers, eating out your subsistence, and harrassing you with still more grievous taxation. Already they have abolished the liberty of the press, as the first step towards the introduction of that Monarchy, which it is their real purpose to proclaim and establish.

Mexicans, we must treat as enemies and overthrow the tyrants, who whilst they have wronged and insulted us, have deprived you of your liberty, but the Mexican people, who remain neutral during the contest, shall be protected against their military despots, by the Republican Army of the Union,

Z. TAYLOR,
Brevet Major Gen'l U. S. A. Comd'g.

A PARABLE.

The untoward circumstances of the poor man's life were very wretched. When he rose early from his bed, it was to spend hours of weary, unelevating, ill-requited toil. His meals were unsavory, and barely sufficient to support the exertion he was forced to undergo. He returned at night to a bleak, miserable hut, where a scanty fire rather tantalized him with its glimmering than warmed him with its heart. The wind, with cheerless sound, shook his broken windows. Yet did the poor man no seek the ale-house parlor, with its crackling hearth and its loose companions; but remained in his dreary home, as though it had been a paradise, and the thought of returning to it cheered him through the hours of labor. What was the charm of this lonely—yes, it *was* lonely—and miserable dwelling?

A friend of the poor man had given him a talisman, made by a great magician and this talisman gives the answer to our question. Truly a wondrous talisman, that could be set in force every evening. By its virtue, the dilapidated room assumed all sorts of beautiful forms. Sometimes it would change to a princely hall, and the holes in the walls would enlarge, and arch themselves into Gothic windows, through which the light cast gorgeous colors upon the Mosaic floor. Then this would vanish, and the poor man would find himself in a fine country, through which streams flowed sparkling in the sun, while his view was bounded by tall hills, verdant with grass, and distinctly marked with wild flowers; or melting away, pale with distance, into the clear blue of the sky. Nor was the virtue of the talisman confined to exhibitions that might be found in actual life. Now the owner of it would seem to sink below the surface of the sea, where sea nymphs would exhibit their wondrous treasures; now he would penetrate into the bowels of the mountain, and perceive the gnomes at at their fantastic labors; now the hand of time would for him be turned back, and he would converse with the sages and warriors of antiquity; and a song would swell upon his ears, such as might have been sung in old Hellas. What marvel was it that the poor man loved the dwelling in which such wonder and delight were revealed?

Thinkest thou, reader, that what we have written is a phantasy—a short fairy tale? Not at all: we have been narrating a fact of frequent occurrence. The talisman was a book—what is commonly called a "book of fiction" nothing more, and the imagination of the poor man, when he read it, was so stimulated, that a number of gorgeous creations concealed the miseries of actual life.

Ye who inveigh against "fiction," think ye that the world is so beautiful to all its inhabitants that the imagination must be chained and tied down, lest it adorn and beautify it more? Think you that the thing ye call "fact" is so holy that it ought to engross all the faculties of man, and that he may not dream of aught beyond? Truly, if it is but to a few that the real beauty of the world is revealed; and even they speak of these revelations either in what you call "fiction," or they are philosophers, such as you style dreamers.

A large glass are those dreamers. To feel that one has a power within that can free itself from the power without—to stretch the pinions of the soul, and to shake off the earthly dust that cleaves to them—to assert one's right to be a denizen of a fair country, that the tyrant cannot encircle with walls, nor the bigot defile with hatred;—this it is to be a dreamer.

We may mourn, now and then, that some of us are awake.—*Jerrold's Magazine.*

TO THE HUMANE—HARD CASE.—The present appeal to the kind-hearted public is made by the friends of a decayed gentleman, who has seen better days. The applicant, Mr. Dan, was formerly in affluent circumstances, but was unfortunately induced to connect himself with a speculation called Repeal; the utter failure of which has brought him into his present difficulties. Mr. D. has lately been deriving a precarious subsistence from an income of only twenty thousand pounds a year! chiefly given by the poorest of the Irish peasantry; but the failure of the potato crop will lessen even this small pittance. The applicant is now reduced to travel with four horses, and can afford to entertain no more than thirty persons every day at his public table; and though his friends in Ireland now and then give him a meal, yet it must be evident to any gentleman that, to keep a pack of harriers, to maintain three establishments, and the expense of making his affecting case known through the newspapers, must make him even more dependant than formerly on the charits of the public.

As to his character, Mr. D. begs to refer to his old friends, Whig & Co.; also to the gaoler at the penitentiary, and the *Times'* commissioner; by whom the smallest donations will be thankfully received for him; as also by

J. Tuam, Esq. ——Sobrien.

And at the Conciliation Hall.—*Punch.*

The First Man of the Day.—The next edition of the "Vestiges of Creation" will be dedicated to the immortal Widdicomb, in grateful return for some new facts he has communicated to the author. They relate principally to the fact of the moon on the Colosseum being a slice of the one he recollects when he was master of the ceremonies at the amphitheatre at Rome.—*Punch.*

SAXON REVENGE.—"England's weakness," says Mr. O'Connell "Is Ireland's opportunity." We would reverse the maxim. *Ireland's* weakness is the opportunity of England; and we hope that England will take it—to help her. When her potatoes are gone let us give her bread. But let us take special care that it shall be, literally, bread. Let us relieve her in kind; but not trust her with a penny of cash; at least while her Agitator keeps a begging box.—*Punch.*

THE IRON MARKET.—The demand for iron for the railroads is being sensibly felt in the feverish state of sacucepans, which have risen to an alarming height within the last few weeks. A good teakettle, which was quoted in the New Cut as low as ninepence, a month ago, has rushed up to a shilling without the *coupon*, that is to say, with no lid to it. The buoyancy in gridirons has been quite frightful; for their resemblance to railway lines has made them the object of competition among various companies. Pokers were dreadfully firm, without the smallest propability of their yielding; and there being no chance of their giving way, there was a good deal of activity. With the exception, however, of pokers there was very little stirring; for irons were flat, and people seemed afraid of burning their fingers. A little was done in frying-pans at the beginning of the day, but there was no disposition to play for a very great stake, as there formerly used to be.—*Punch.*

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The following statement of an actual occurrence, (says the New York American,) translated for that paper from the *Deutsche Schnellpost*, well exemplifies how unjustly a combination of circumstances may sometimes accuse a man:

"At a table d'hote at Lubwigsburgh, one of the company was showing a very rare gold coin, which was passed round the table on a plate and gave rise to many suppositions as to its age, country, value &c. The conversation then gradually branched off to other subjects till the coin was forgotten, and on the owner asking for it back, to the surprise of all it was not to be found. A gentleman sitting at the foot of the table was observed to be in much agitation and as his embarrassment seemed to increase with the continuance of the search, the company were about to propose a very disagreeable measure when suddenly a waiter entered the room, saying, 'Here is the coin—the cook has just found it in one of the finger glasses, The relief to all was manifest! and now the suspected stranger spoke for the first time as follows:

'Gentlemen, none of you can rejoice more than myself at the recovery of the coin; for, picture to yourselves my painful situation: by a singular coincidence, I have a duplicate of the very same coin in my purse! (here showing it to the company.) The idea that, on the personal search which would probably be proposed, I would be taken for a purloiner of the coin, added to the fact that I am a stranger here, with no one to vouch for my integrity, had almost driven me distracted. The honesty of the cook, and lucky accident has saved my honour.'

"The friendly congratulations of the company soon effaced the remembrance of their unjust suspicions."

ON THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE SEASONS IN THE PLANETARY WORLDS.

THE annual and diurnal motions of the aterth are of great advantage to us; and we may presume that the rest of the planets have the same advantages. Though the motion of Mercury and saturn cannot be observed it is very probable that, like the other planets, they turn on their own axis. The planets all move round round the sun; and the secondary planets move round their primary ones. Now as the seasons of the year, and day and night are constantly produced by the motion of the earth we may safely conclude that the same changes are produced on the other planets. Venus turns on her own axis in thirty-three hours and a half: the revolution of Mars is completed in twenty-four hours and a quarter; Jupiter finishes his in ten hours and the moon in twenty-eight days. Now if their days be divided into twenty-four equal parts, like ours the hours of Venus will be something shorter, and those of Mars something longer than those on our globe. But those of Jupiter will not be half so long as ours. An hour in moon must be longer than one of our whole days. It is to be remarked too, that the position of the planets, like that of the earth, is inclined: whence it follows, that during their course round the sun their poles are sometimes more and sometimes less enlightened. Hence it extremely probable that their revolutions and changes resemble those of the earth; and may we not conclude therefore, that they are filled with rational and brute inhabitants! The planets all resemble the earth are warmed and enlightened by the same sun and have their day and night winter and summer. And what end would all this answer, if they be not inhabited? How immense then must be the dominions of the Lord! These are parts of his ways but how little a portion of them is known! When we reflect on the works of the adorable Jehovah, whose glory is displayed in all worlds, may it kindle in our minds sentiments of the most profound veneration and esteem!—*Sturm.*

A Fish Trap.—The New Haven Register gives an accout of the latest Yankee notion, in the shape of a patent spring hook. By a very delicate but ingenious machine, as soon as a fish attempts to nibble the bait on the hook, a second hook comes down and catches him on the back of the head, and he is a "gone sucker."—*N. Y. Sun.*

USE OF TIME.—It is stated in the recent biographical sketch of the late Mr. Legare, that he never lost an hour. This will be found true of nearly or quite all the most eminent men. A late European journalist states of Mr. Merle D'Aubigne, the author of the History of the Reformation that he had established a rule never to receive company until after three o'clock in the afternoon. Such men appreciate the fact that the improvement of time is the great source of mental wealth.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR. (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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Latrobe,	Rev. Jas. Moore
Sinoe,	Mr. P. Minor,
Cape Palmas	Dr. S. F. Mc.
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LIBERIA HERALD.

(Continued from our Last.)

How long she had slept she could not tell, when she was awoke by what seemed to her the confused sounds of song and merriment. So deep had been her sleep, that it was some time before she could rouse herself to a recollection of her situation. When however, she had done so: she raised herself in bed and listened; all was silent, save that the night, having become rather gusty, the wind at intervals swept moaningly round the deserted mansion. The fire was almost out but the candle in the lantern which stood by her bedside shed a feeble light upon the oaken floor; and the moon, though occasionally overcast was still high in the heavens. Readily concluding the disturbance to have been wholly imaginary, the result of the impression made by her waking thoughts upon her sleeping fancies, Anna composed herself again to sleep; but scarcely had she lain down, when the same sounds, low at first but gradually becoming louder and more distinct, broke in upon the silence. The noise appeared to her to proceed from a distant part of the house, and came with a kind of muffled sound, as though doors of some thickness intervened. Peals of laughter, bursts of applause, snatches of song, crashing of glass, mingled in wild confusion. Higher and higher grew the mirth, louder and louder swelled the tumult, until, when the uproar appeared to have reached its height, there was a pause—a silence as profound as it was sudden and appalling. Then there rang through the wide deserted halls and chambers a shrill, despairing shriek, whilst far and near, above, below, around, rose mocking and insulting laughter. Dauntless as Anna was, and firm as was her reliance on the protection of Heaven, it would perhaps be too much to say that she felt no quickening of the pulse, no flutterings and throbbings of the heart as she listened. But surprise, and a strong desire to penetrate the mystery, greatly preponderated over any feelings of alarm, and her first impulse was immediately to endeavor to find her way to the scene of the disturbance. But a moment's consideration showed her how foolish and imprudent this would be, totally unacquainted as she was with the house, and with no better light than the feeble glimmer of her lantern. If it was the work of designing persons, such a step would be but to expose herself to danger whilst, if the effect of supernatural agency, she could neither learn what they wished to conceal nor shun what they chose to reveal. She therefore decided upon passively awaiting the result of her adventure. As these thoughts passed rapidly though her mind the noise subsided, the laughter became fainter and fainter; until at length it died away seemingly lost in the distance, and silence once more reigned around. After the lapse of a short interval this was again broken by a noise resembling the rattling and clanking of a chain dragged heavily along, which seemed to approach by slow degrees towards her apartment, and as gradually receded; then again approached, and again receded; and so on several times, but each time coming nearer than before: until at length it paused beside that door of her room which Anna had been unable to open. Cautiously raising her head from the pillow Anna endeavored, with fixed and strained look, to pierce the darkness in which that part of the room was enveloped but though she could not distinguish anything, and though no sound was made, she became with a thrill more nearly approaching terror than she had before experienced instinctively conscious that she was no longer alone. Resolutely determined, however, not to yield to feelings of alarm, Anna said, in a firm, unfaltering voice, "Whoever or whatever you are that thus disturb my repose and intrude upon my privacy show yourself and name your errand, if you want anything from me; if not, begone, for your attempts to terrify me are vain. I fear you not." The only answer returned was a low laugh; and where the moonlight streamed in through the partly-drawn window-curtain, there stood a frightfully grotesque figure. Its body, as well as Anna could distinguish, resembled that of a beast, but the head face and shoulders, were those of a human being the former, being decorated with a horn over each shaggy eyebrow. It stood upon all fours, but the front legs were longer than those behind, and terminated in claws like a bird. Round its neck an iron chain was hung, which, as it now slowly advanced sometimes in the light, and sometimes in the shade, it rattled menacingly. The sight of this creature; far from increasing Anna's alarm, considerably diminished it and she lay perfectly quiet, steadily watching its movements, until it came within and arm's length of her, when, suddenly springing forward, she seized hold of it with a firm grasp, exclaiming, "This is no spirit for here is flesh and bone like myself." Apparently the ghost being composed of too solid materials to melt in air, had no other resource than to oppose strength to strength, for it struggled vigorously, and with some difficulty succeeded in freeing itself from Anna's hold. No sooner was it at liberty, than it made for the door with as much speed as its various encumbrance would allow: and Anna, now completely roused; and forgetting all prudential considerations in the excitement of the moment hastily put on a few articles of clothing, and, throwing her cloak around her, seized her lantern and followed. The ghost had however, gained so much in advance of her, that it was with some difficulty she could decide which way to turn, but, guided by the clanking of the chain, she went boldly along a wide stone passage and through several rooms, opening one out of another until, just as she was again within sight and almost within reach of the object of her pursuit, it suddenly disappeared: and Anna, in her eagerness, springing quickly forward, was herself the next moment precipitated through an opening in the floor, in her fall breaking her lantern. Fortunately she alighted on a heap of straw, or the consequence might have been fatal. As it was though bruised and stunned by her sudden descent she did not entirely lost consciousness, but was sensible of a confused murmur of voices near her, and as her perceptions became clearer, she was aware that the tones, though low were earnest and angry, and that she herself was the subject of conversation. "tell you it is the only thing to be done so what's the use of talking about it, you fool;" were the first words she distinguished. "But," interrupted another voice, evidently a woman's, "would it not be better to wait and see?" "Death and fury, wait and see what?" fiercely exclaimed the first speaker. "If she's dead, it'll do her no harm; and if she isn't the sooner a stopper's put in her mouth the better." Completely roused from her stupor by the danger with which she was threatened. Anna opened her eyes and perceived that she was in a large vaulted cellar, at one end of which was a small heated furnace scattered about the floor and on rudely-constructed work-benches, as though the persons using them had hastily abandoned their employment, were many curious-looking tools and machines, together with heaps of metal of different sizes, and in different stages of manufacture, from the merely moulded shape to the finished shilling or guinea. Some half-dozen or eight men and women were grouped together, amongst whom she recognized the ghost, not quite divested of his masquerade dress. In a single glance Anna perceived all this and it needed no conjuror to tell her that she had fallen into the hands of a gang of coiners.

Fully sensible of the peril of her situation, her extraordinary courage did not forsake her; for Anna, though somewhat peculiar in her religious opinions, was perfectly sincere, and even at this awful moment felt unshaken confidence in the protecting care of Providence. Though a foreigner, she possessed great command of the English language and her style, notwithstanding its singularity and quaintness was well calculated to overawe the rude and lawless band into whose hands she had fallen With a calm and steady gaze she met the eye of the ruffian, who brandished his weapon before her and said—"I pray you do not commit this great wickedness, nor, shed the blood of a helpless woman, who has never injured you." "Oh, come," interrupted the man in a surly tone, "let's have none of that gammon for it'll be of no use. If folks will meddle in other folks' concerns; they must take the consequences; we're not such fools as to put the rope round our own necks, I can tell you." "Nay but hear what I have to say," repeated Anna eluding the man's grasp as he endeavored to seize hold of her; "my coming here was no fault of my own, and I promise not to betray you." "Oh, aye, a likely tale," said the man with a brutal laugh. "We'er all for ourselves in this world, and no mistake; so we shall just put you where you can tell no tales, old girl." "Stop; hear what she has to say: you shall; you must," cried a young woman who started up from a table at the farther end of the cellar, at which she had been seated, with her face buried in her hands during the foregoing colloquy. "I tell you, Jack she continued, advancing into the midst of the group and laying her hand on the man's arm, "you shan't touch that woman; you won't; I know you won't. But enough you are—we all are, God knows—but there's no blood upon our hands yet: and," added she lowering her voice, "blood will speak you-know—remember." The man's countenance fell as the girl uttered the last words he relaxed his hold of the knife; and Anna taking advantage of his indecision, and the relenting expression she thought she read in the dark faces round her, related her simple story, dwelling particularly upon the danger the coiners would incur were she missing, and their security in case she was allowed to proceed on her journey, after seeing her friend the clergyman. Taking courage from the attention of her hearers, she even ventured to remonstrate with them upon their dangerous mode of life, and entreated them to abandon it, and seek their subsistence honestly.

There was a pause of some minutes after Anna ceased speaking, during which the coiners exchanged with each other looks of mingled admiration and astonishment. At length one of them who appeared to take the lead, addressing his companions, said, "The woman has spoken well and there is reason in what she says. It is true enough that murder will out; and though she is a stranger, she was known to come here. Her disappearance might excite suspicion, suspicion would lead to inquiries inquiries to search, and them all would be up with us; besides, a few week will see us clear of this place if we have luck, and I think we may trus ther so long." Then turning to Anna, he continued, "You have a spirit of your own and I like you the better, and would trust you the sooner for it; none but fools rely on the word of a coward but one who dare speak the honest truth without fear or favor, when in peril of life. is not likely to break faith, I think; so you shall go free, on condition that you take a solemn oath not to reveal to any one the events of this night until six months have passed; by that time we shall have quitted not only this neighborhood but the country, and," he added with a laugh, "the ghost that has kept all the men in ——quaking after dark like a pack of frightened children, will be laid forever. Have I said well my comrades?" There was a general murmur of assent and the man continued, "Recollect then, that if you break your oath, your life will be the forfeit; we have means to ascertain and punish treachery: and should you attempt foul play you can no more escape our vengeance than here in this lonely place you can resist our power. Will you swear, by all you hold most dear and sacred to keep our secret inviolable for the time agreed?" To this proposition Anna, as will be readily believed joyfully assented, and being conducted by her strange acquaintance back to her sleeping apartment, she most gladly when morning dawned, bade adieu to the scene of her singular and alarming adventure. On arriving at the clergyman's house, she was not sorry to find but few of the family stirring as she naturally wished to avoid much questioning. In answer to the inquiries which were made as to how she had passed the night, she said that she had been much annoyed and disturbed; and though she avoided entering into particulars, she strongly advised that no one should be permitted to try a similar experiment, assuring them that she believed few could pass through what she had done witout sustaining severe, if not permanent injury from it. Having thus, as far as lay in her power, acquitted her conscience, she pursued her journey. In a few days she arrived at home, but it was not until several months over the time specified had elapsed, that she related the adventure to me, in order to show how little dependence is to be placed on the stories told of ghosts and haunted houses. As Dutch Anna said, "Evil men have generally more to do with such stories than evil spirits, and, after all, it is possible to give a certain gentleman and his agents more than their due."

A QUERY.

Two gentlemen have each a daughter, each marries the daughter of the other; if children arise from this union on both sides, what relation do the children bear to each other. H.

BE KIND AND CONSIDERATE.

Children should never be unnecessarily thwarted when in pursuit of an object. A child, for example, before he can speak, is trotting after a ball, the nurse snatches him at the moment, to be washed, and the poor child throws himself into a violent passion;—whereas, had she kindly assisted him in gaining his object, and then taken him up, this trial would have been spared, and his temper been uninjured. Teasing and derision tend very much to embitter good disposition even in grown persons.—*Courier.*

[From the Lady's Book.

Original.

SPRING.

THOU hast come again, bright and beautiful Spring; thou hast come again. Thou hast come from the land of the far south, where thou reignest in perpetual glory. Thou hast come to deliver Nature from her stern bondage, and wake her slumbering powers to life and happiness; to touch the landscape with thy soft pencil, and make it a fair picture of Paradise; to breathe upon the silent harp of earth, and send forth strains of inspiring music. A wreath of flowers is upon thy brow—garments of loveliness clothe thee—a silver sceptre is in thy hand—sunshine brightens thy path, and thy step is firm and free. Clouds hang their rich drapery over thee; day and night participate in thy pleasures, and rejoice in thy return. We welcome thee. The groves resound with thy welcome, and the solitary places are glad because of thee. Poetry lays her tribute before thee; incense rises from every hill and mountain to thy name, and every hand is extended to crown thee as the Queen of the Seasons.

Eden was thy first home. There, amid the new beauties of creation, thou didst shine in splendor. Earth had then no other sovereign, but thou wert all in all. The crystal streams leaped to the music of thy voice; the flowers derived from thee their beauty, and the air its perfume; the bowers were adorned with thy gifts and every object reflected thy image. Sin disturbed thee. It robbed thee of thy honors, and darkened thy glory. Thou art now but a temporary visitant, abiding with us for a time, and then departing. Rivals dispute thy territory with thee. Songs cannot charm thee to remain—prayers cannot keep thee; thou art forced to leave us, and resign the throne to thy successors.

Short as are thy visits they are always pleasant. Melancholly never shades thy brow—sadness never gives its mournful tones to thy voice. Nature does not indulge in lamentation while thou art with her. Winter brings sorrow and sighing, but thou doth bring all smiles and joy. Inanimate creation testifies its love for thee, and blesses thee as its kindest friend. Man doth praise thee. The husbandman sees the bow of promise bent o'er thee, and cheers his heart with the hopes of an abundant harvest. The invalid rejoices in thy coming; his languid eye looks bright, and his feeble pulses quicken, when from his chamber-window he watches thy gentle progress. The poet hastens to greet thee; it is for thee that the unearthly fire is kindled upon the altar of his bosom; it is for thee that his imagination wanders in quest of the beautiful; it is for thee that he invokes inspiration, and touches the silver strings of his enchanting lyre. Do not the "morning-stars" still shout over thee as they did at thy birth? Do they not, in their distant stations, respond to the voices that reach them from earth—the voices that tell of thy glory? As the messengers of peace pass over the land, have they no eyes to read the glowing inscriptions thou doth write on Nature's page, and have they no ears to hear thy rapturous melodies?

Months have fled since thy last departure, fair Spring. How doth thou find us now? As thou left us? Ah, no. Changes, eventful changes have happened to us; new scars have been added to the oft-told truth, that life is uncertain. We have seen the lines that Hope drew along our horizon, fade away. We have seen our sun obscured; our day has been turned into night; the garlands that our hands made, have withered; plans have been defeated, unexpected trials have visited us; friends have forsaken us; relations have died; enemies have almost triumphed over us; spears have pierced us. Through all Providence has safely led us. The storm has beat, and wildly beat, but our rock has not been moved. We have had a fierce warfare, but our shield is not broken. There was a kind wing over us—there were guardian spirits around us—our foes were restrained—succor was ever at hand, and hence, our feet have not faltered, and our souls have not been overwhelmed. Amid afflictions, blessings have crowned us, and therefore, in the night of our sorrow, the voice of our thanksgiving, like the voice of the nightingale, has ascended to heaven.

And what may happen to us before thy next return! We cannot tell—we hardly dare imagine. The future is yet unformed; Providence must give it a character. How it shall be disposed into realities—whether it shall be blessed or wretched—whether hope shall illumine it, or despair spread its thick curtain over it, we know not. Thou hast to note changes every season, beautiful Spring, and so it will be at thy next coming. We what may we be—where may we be! We are now in full life and bliss, but ere thy return, sorrow may come as the midsummer tempest comes to the ripe harvest. Other friends may be gone hence and we left "to finish our journey alone." The treasures of the heart may "make to themselves wings and fly away," and the bitterness of woe may be no more, and thou mayest have to pause at our tombs and adorn them with thy simple beauties.

But should we be separated from earth, we know that if we are prepared we shall dwell in "the better land" through the merits of the redeemer. "*The better land!*" Call it such, for it is a land where all that is beautiful and perfect exists, and where Imagination will find its most glowing pictures infinitely surpassed. Call it such, for it is so far above every thing here, that each one will be compelled to exclaim as he first beholds its glories, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, to conceive of the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him."

"There, everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow stream, divides
This heavenly land from ours."

The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go, in the way that he would train up the child.—*C. Intelligencer.*

A FARMER'S DUTY TO HIS CHILDREN.

Mr. Phelps observes—"It has long been a source of complaint with farmers, that they cannot keep their boys at home; that they must leave the farm for a profession, a trade, or even a pedlar's trunk or coat.—This *I* consider a great evil, which demands a remedy."

After speaking of the causes of the evil, among which he enumerates false ideas of honor and respectability, surly, morose and scolding habits of parents, and the rough, uncouth, and comfortless appearance of many farmers' houses and out-buildings, Mr. P. proceeds to point out the remedy as follows:

"Let no farmer's wife think her children too good to labor: but, on the contrary, let her strive early to fix habits of industry. Let every mother teach her sons that while labor on the farm is honorable, idleness, ignorance and vice alone bring reproach. And when this lesson is thoroughly impressed on her son, and corresponding habits are formed, that son will be likely to make an efficient man and a useful citizen, whether he be following a profession, or be engaged in the more safe and more pleasant pursuit of agriculture. But when the mother, without this lesson, and without these habits, undertakes to make her son a gentleman, she is far more likely to make him a loafer.

"Let parents labor to give all their children a good education. Let the absurd notion, that a farmer needs no education, be banished from every dwelling. There is no pursuit where intelligence, and a well cultivated and a well disciplined mind, is more necessary, than in the proper management of the farm. Let the mind be enlarged by a knowledge of history, political economy, and especially the sciences connected with agriculture. Let the young farmer enrich his mind by general reading. Let him thoroughly understand our political institutions; and be able to judge of his political rights and duties, without the aid of some demagogue who had rather devote his time to watching over the public interests, than to the pursuit of honest industry. In short, let the farmer be able to reason, to examine and to judge for himself, and he will soon take the elevated rank in society to which his calling entitles him, and he will no longer have the opportunity of complaining that professional men have too much influence. This will have a great tendency to attach farmer's sons to their homes and to their farms."—*C. Intelligencer.*

A TOUCHING SKETCH OF PARENTAL SORROW.

'A few months ago *I* buried my eldest son a fine manly body of eight years of age, who had never had a day's illness until that which took him hence to be here no more. His death occurred under circumstances peculiary painful to me. A younger brother, the next in age to him, a delicate, sickly child from a baby, had been down for nearly a fortnight with and epidemic fever. In consequence of the nature of the disease, I used every precaution that prudence suggested to guard the other members of my family against it. But of this one, my eldest, *I* had but little fear; he was so rugged and so generally healthy. Still, however, I kept a vigilant eye upon him, and especially forbade his going into the pools and docks near his school, which he was prone to visit.

'One evening *I* came home wearied with a long day's hard labor, and vexed at some little disappointments, and found that he also had just come into the house, and that he was wet, and covered with dock mud. I taxed him with disobedience, and scolded him severely—more so than *I* had ever done before; and then harshly ordered him to his bed. He opened his lips for an exculpatory reply as I supposed, but I sternly checked him; when with a mute, sorrowful countenance and a swelling breast, he turned away and went slowly to his chamber. My heart smote me even at the moment though I felt conscious of doing but a father's duty. But how much keener did *I* feel the pang when I was informed in the course of the evening by a neighbor, that my boy had gone to the dock at the earnest solicitation of a younger and favorite playmate, and by the especial permission of his schoolmaster, in order to recover a cap belonging to the former, which had blown over the wharf. Thus I learned that what I had treated with unwonted severity as a fault, was but the impulse of a generous nature which, forgetful of self, had hazarded perhaps life for another. It was but the quick prompting of that manly spirit which I had always endeavored to engraft upon his susceptible mind, and which, young as he was, had already manifested itself on more than one occasion.

'How bitterly now did I regret my harshness, and resolve to make amends to his grieved spirit in the morning! Alas! that morning never came to him in health. Before retiring for the night, however, *I* crept to his low cot, and bent over him. A tear had stolen down upon his cheek, and rested there. I kissed it off; but he slept so sweetly and so calmly, that I did not venture to disturb him. The next day he awoke with a raging fever on his brain, and in forty-eight hours was no more! He did not know me when *I* was first called to his bed-side, nor at any moment afterward, though in silent agony I bent over him until death and darkness closed the scene. I would have given worlds to have whispered one kind word in his ear, and have been answered; but it was not permitted. Once indeed a smile, I thought of recognition, lighted upon his eye, and *I* leaned eagerly forward. But it passed quickly away, and was succeeded by the cold unmeaning glare, and the wild tossing of the fevered limbs, that lasted till death came to his relief.

'Every thing I now see that belonged to him reminds me of the lost one. Yesterday I found some rude pencil sketches which it was his delight to make for the amusement of his younger brother; to-day, in rummaging an old closet I came across his boots, still covered with dock-mud as when he last wore them; and every morning and evening I pass the ground where his voice rang the merriest among his play-mates. All these things speak to me vividly of his active life; but I cannot, though I often try, recall any other expression of his face than that mute, mournful one with which he turned from me on the night I so harshly repulsed him. Then my heart bleeds afresh. Oh! how careful should we all be, that in our daily conduct toward those little beings sent us by a kind Providence, we are not laying up for ourselves the sources of many a future bitter tear! How cautious, that neither by inconsiderate word or look we unjustly grieve their generous feeling! And how guardedly ought we to weigh every action against its motive, lest in a moment of excitement we be led to mete out to the venial errors of the heart the punishment due only to wilful crime! Alas! perhaps few parents suspect how often the sudden blow, the fierce rebuke, is answered in their children by the tears, not of passion, not of physical or mental pain, but of a loving but grieved or outraged nature!"—[Knickerbocker Magazine.

A *BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.*—However dark and disconsolate the path of life may seem to any man, there is an hour of deep and undisturbed repose at hand, when the body may sink into a dreamless slumber. Let not the imagination be started, if this resting-place, instead of being a bed of down, shall be a bed of gravel, or the rocky bed of the tomb. No matter where the poor remains of a man may be, the repose is deep and undisturbed, the sorrowful bosom heaves no more, the tears are dried up in their fountains, the aching head is at rest, and the stormy waves of earthly tribulations roll unheeded over the place of graves. Let armies engage in fearful conflict over the bosom of the dead, not one of the sleepers heeds the spirit-stirring triumph, or responds to the thundering shouts of victory. How quiet those countless millions sleep in the arms of their mother earth! The voice of thunder shall not awaken them—the loud cry of the elements, the winds, the waves, not even the giant-tread of the earthquake, shall not be able to cause an inquietude in the chamber of death. They shall rest and pass away—the last great battle shall be fought; and then a small voice, at first not heard, shall rise to a tempest, and penetrate the voiceless grave. For a trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall hear His voice.—*The World.*

ANOTHER DOG STORY.—In olden times, when the small pox was considered an unavoidable evil, and the pest house was regarded as indispensable to the safety of the community, the following circumstances occurred:

The Rev. J——*C*——, of L——, Mass., had decided on going to the pest house with his entire family, for the purpose of having the small pox. The day before they were to leave home, a kind neighbor came in to inquire if he could be of any service to them. The minister told him that all their arrangements were complete except that they had made no disposition of their dog; they were unwilling to have him killed; for he was a great favorite in the family; but it would never do to suffer Bose to follow them to the pest house; for he would be sure to get out and carry the contagious disease through the neighborhood.

"I should hate to kill so good a dog," said the neighbor, "don't you think he would stay with me?" I fear not; said parson C——, for he is very much attached to our family, and would be quite sure to find us out; there is no way I fear but to kill the poor creature. Well, said the neighbor, I was going down to M——'s and on my way back I will call and kill the dog for you. So he left them. After a little, the neighbor returned to fulfil his promise; but nothing could be found of Bose,—They then remembered that while they were talking over the business the dog, which had been lying under the table in the room, got up and went out. A general call was made; but no dog came; so the neighbor was compelled to go home without fulfilling the purpose of killing Bose.

When neighbor Clark reached his house, what was his surprise to find parson C.'s dog ready to receive him. And there the dog remained during the whole time that the family were in the hospital. He occasionally visited their old house; but never offered to go near the hospital; he followed his new master wherever also he went, making his house his home. Thus he continued to do until the day that his old master and family left the pest house, when he returned to the old house, and welcomed the family with extacies of joy, and never more left them except for an occasional visit to the temporary master.

The above is a perfectly true story. It was often related by the late Dr. C——, who was an eye and ear witness of the circumstances, and was confirmed by the family of Mr. Clark. Others may adopt what theories they please to account for the singular facts, but we must believe that dogs understand something more of human signs and sounds than is generally supposed—*Boston Journal.*

CORPORAL TRIP AND AUNT PRUDY.

"There are people," continued the corporal, "who can't even breathe without slandering a neighbor."

"You judge too severely," replied my aunt Prudy.

"No one is slandered who dose not deserve it."

"That may be, "retorted the corporal," but *I* have heard very slight things said of *you*."

The face of my aunt kindled with anger. "Me!" she exclaimed—"Me! slight things said of *me!*—What can any body say of *me!*"

"They say," answered the corporal gravely, and drawing his words to keep my aunt in suspense, that you are no better than you ought to be."

Fury flashed from the eyes of my aunt

"Who are the wretches?"

"I hope they slander no one who does not deserve it," remarked the corporal, jeeringly, as he left the room.

The feelings of my aunt may well be conceived. She was sensibly affected. True, she had foibles. She was peevish and fretful. But she was rigidly moral and virtuous. The purest ice was not more chaste. The Pope himself could not boast more piety. Conscious of the correctness of her conduct, she was wounded at the remark of the corporal. Why should her neighbors slander her. She could not conjecture.

Let my aunt be consoled. A person who can live in this world without suffering slander must be too stupid or insignificant to claim attention.—[*Tristam Shandy.*

DELAYS

With a certain class of people it is to-day, delay—eternal delay. Ask them to settle your account, they will be ready to-morrow. Call a week hence and they have no time to attend to it, and the chances are against you of getting adjustment for six months to come. Long since a man ten dollars till the close of the week, and you are obliged to call again and again before you get your money. Leave a job with a procrastinating mechanic—a job that you are in a great hurry for—it shall be done forthwith, you are told. You may call two weeks hence and the work has not been touched. Why? His helps were absent—his family were sick—or some other silly excuse is offered for sheer negligence.

Such delaying characters you may know where to find, or how much to believe of what they say. They are very certain in their promises, but never fulfil them. If there is a despicable trait in one's character it is the habit of putting off til to-morrow what should be done to-day, and then framing a dozen lies as an excuse for negligence. If we are addressing such characters, permit us to give you a word of advice: never delay to a future time what you can possibly attend to at the present. Be punctual in all your engagements and never make a promise that you do not fulfil. No person ever prospered who was in the habit of putting off to a more convenient season the duties of to-day. Be on your guard at all times.

"Satan delays—"they bred Remorse,
Take thy time, while time is lent thee,
Creeping snails have weakest force
Fly their fault lest thou repent thee,
Good is best when soonest wrought,
Lingering labor comes to nought."

We might quote the familiar line of Young—"Procrastination is the thief of time,"

and also

"Be wise to day; 'tis madness to defer,"

if it would be of any avail. We are certain no young man will ever become distinguished or wealthy, who has contracted the habit of delaying important business. It is of the utmost importance in all your dealings—in every situation in life—that you should be prompt, punctual, and ever ready to take hold of any thing beneficial to yourselves and others.—*Olive Branch.*

A CHINESE ENTERTAINMENT.—The invitation was written on thin red paper, in Chinese and inclosed in a red envelope. When we arrived the host received us with much ceremony placing our right hand between his hands and pressing them closely. The host and other guests were dressed in a robe of rich purple silk ornamented, with cord a cap surmounted by a gold ball. Tea was brought us on the verandah, and soon after we were summoned to dinner, where we sat at small tables, at three sides leaving the other side clear for the convenience of the waiters. The first course consisted of a kind of soup in cups, to taste which, a flat silver table was used. This was followed by various other dishes such as quail minced, bird nests sharks fins, &c. &c, &c, interspersed with various kinds of wine. Most of the dishes were quite liquid, and they were eaten with the chopsticks, it placed us in much the same condition as the stork who was invited to dine with the fox. The wine was drank from small silver cups with two handles, and in drinking healths it was customary to show the bottom of the cup. Three hours passed and then beautiful flowers and fruit with other kind of tea were set before us. After this an excellent cup of pecco was handed us, after drinking which we immediately took our lavee, being attended home by a number of lantern bearers, and amid the noise of crackers and squibs.—*The Sun.*

WHO ARE THE WORKING MEN; Every man who depends on his own exertions, either of mind or body, for the means of living is a working man, and such as many consider the sons of leisure, often work the hardest of any. None are exempt wholly, from the condition imposed upon Adam and all his posterity by the creator, that of labour for the support of life. Even the great and rich, often suffer more from the labour of the mind than do those who toil daily with their hands. The professional man is, however, classed by the unthinking, among those who do not labour, but live upon the labour of others. Let us examine the subject with a view of disproving this position.

Take for instance the lawyer. 'In the first place, to acquire a sufficient knowledge of his profession to enable him to enter upon the threshhold of its duties, he must spend long years of hard study, and deny himself many pleasures open to those who only labour with their hands. When he is admitted

the bar he must often patiently wait in his office for employment still looking out for the goddy of law is endless, year after year before he can obtain it. If at last so fortunate as to get into full practice, he must often pass whole days and perhaps half his nights, in intense mental examination of cases and precedents, from which to draw mental arguments, in favor of the causes of his clients. His brain is always perplexed with the cares and difficulties of others. The life of a physician is equally as laborious as that of the lawyer and is subject to all the inclemencies of weather at all times and seasons; to which may be added extreme mental anxiety, on account of the great responsibility his professional trust devolves upon him. Besides, he is ever breathing the air of disease, by which his constitution cannot fail to be impaired, and he commonly grows old before his time.

The mechanic, and such as are generally classed as labouring men, work harder sometimes, during the day, than the professional man does, but you will hardly ever find one of them, who would be willing to exchange his occupation for that of the lawyer or doctor.

The man who merely labours with his hands sleeps soundly at night; and rises next morning refreshed and vigorous, and prepared cheerfully to renew his daily toil.—He can seems to change his nature, and labour to become more pleasing to him than leisure.—*The Courier.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. DECEMBER 1 1846

A few days ago, a Mr. Dawson presented himself at our Collection and requested an entry to be made of his vessel, the schooner "William," belonging to Bassa Cove. The Collector not having heard of the schooner William before, could not comprehend the meaning of the application. The applicant, to enlighten him produced a Liverpool clearance for the identical schooner William; and a bill of sale for her, to a Mr. Toliver, a merchant at Bassa Cove, and said, that I Dawson is the master of her, and I wish to enter her according to law. The unbelieving gatherer of customs still hesitated, and to make sure that all was right, he went on board the schooner, took her dimensions, and returned to the shore, converted to our opinion, that the "Bassa-boatmen," for enterprise, are equal to the "Yankees."

We hear with pleasure of the enterprising spirit of our friends in Bassa county. They have, now building, three vessels of respectable sizes, and will in all probability launch them in four months' time. We hope for them every imaginable success. Will not the people in this county try to compete with them?

Dixon *B.* Brown Esquire, has been named by the Executive to fill the vacancy in the Legislative Council, occasioned by the death of Adam W. Anderson Esq. Our readers may remember that Mr. *Brown* was similarly appointed last year, to fill the place of Lewis *Ciples* q.

Mr. B. is fully competent to discharge the duties of any office in the commonwealth.

CORRESPONDENTS must not think hard of us:—circumstances which we could not control operated against us. We will bring forward their communications as soon as we possibly can.

The report of the election from the Sinoe county is received. Richard E. Murray Esq., of that place is elected to the legislature. We know Mr. Murray to be an exemplary man; and feel quite confident that he will prove himself worthy of the confidence of his constituents.

NAVAL.

The United States *Brig* "*Boxer*," John E. *Bulsphan* Esq. commanding, anchored in our harbor on the morning of the 28th from a cruize to the leeward coast. She will sail in a day or two for Porto *Praya*.—All well.

THE AFRICANS BY THE "PONS."—These people or a large portion of them are becoming of value to their guardians—those remaining in the colony, show no disposition, now to wander off. They seem perfectly satisfied with their circumstances; and we find no great dificulty in accustoming them to our habits. Those of them living in Grand Basso, have proved to be very serviceable. The Fishmen, living at the cove, who have for a number of years, been disturbing the quietness of our people by their threats and roberies, have in those people, found a formidable enemy. A gentleman at that place writes. "Our Congoes have really turned out manly; they have thrown more dread upon the Fishmen, (our former antagonists) and the surrounding tribes, than I have ever known exerted upon them before:—had I time I would give you in detail the recent misunderstanding, the Fishmen and our Congoes had, which of course involved us; and which for a couple of weeks threatened a war. The Congoes went down to Fishtown and forcibly arrested the thief, a Fishman, and after giving him a good beating, took his cloth and a cutlass—and it was pretty dificult for us to prevent them from going down to set fire to the Fishtown;—but now amicably settled."

We have very little sympathy for these Fish men—they have on several occasions, shown themselves inimical to the colony, and they violate whenever it suits their convenience, their pacific relations with us. We have the means to chastise them,—but it is our standing policy, never to engage in a war, if we can possibly avoid it.

INUNDATION.

It is with pain that we have to record the distressing situation of the people at the settlement at Sinoe, called "Readaville." This settlement is composed entirely of persons who have given all their time to the cultivation of the soil;—and but for the inundation which occurred there in October last; the people of that settlement would now be in independent circumstances. We hope, that the benevolent of our community will extend to our suffering fellow citizens, some timely assistance—their condition is certainly an alarming one. Richard E. Murray Esq: Superintendent of public affairs at that place, under date 15th October writes. Public business had called the major part of the male inhabitants to Greenville—some of them started early for home, others remained till evening when it commenced raining, which compelled them to remain till next morning; when they started for their homes;—the river had swollen much and they were fearful of meeting with some accident: these fears were fully realized, for on approaching one of the points of the river, such was the force of the water, that it capsized one of the canoes, with three men, they were nearly drowned—the other canoe being near them, came to their assistance. This was the beginning of sorrows; when they arrived at the farms, they found the river overflowing its banks—it continued to rise all day. Sunday about half past 12 o'clock P. M., Mr. Delany told me that a native of *Blue Barre* had brought him intelligence that the swamps back of the farms had filled and met the river, producing a complete inundation. Alarmed for the safety of the people, we dispatched two canoes with six of the settlers, when they arrived at the farms the scene that presented itself to their view, was truly distressing—from one end of the settlement to the other, the land was covered, the houses though pretty high from the ground, were flooded—the inmates of some were obliged to leave the lower floor, and take to the lofts, in some houses, the water was nineteen inches above the lower floor—in some instances, they were obliged to make fire on their beds. Three houses only escaped; they were quite high from the ground, the others were under water till late Sunday night, when it began to subside. Every thing like bread stuff is ruined, the loss in potatoes and cassadas, is estimated at nine hundred bushels. The people were just recovering from the effects of last years freshet. Famine stares us in the face, it is impossible for us to support them, till they can raise another crop. A little assistance would be of great benefit to us, and we urgently desire that a few articles be sent us, to enable us to procure the necessary supplies for these unfortunate sufferers. That settlement will have to be broken up—the oldest natives declare that it will be washed away. Next week, if the weather will permit, I will look out for a site for a new settlement."

Oct. 16th. "The river still overflows the bank—the natives say it happens every thirty years: it is now thirty years since its last occurrence."

THE FIRST OF DECEMBER.

As usual this day was celebrated. The firing of cannon and other exhiliating exhibitions of rejoicing, were with becoming decorum, performed. At 11 of the clock, the volunteer companies, formed in front of the Government house to receive, and escort his Excellency the Governor, and other civil officers to the *Baptist* church, to hear an address. The church was crowded to overflowing—all classes *vie* with each other, in their observance of this day. Hilary Teage Esq., was the orator of the day—he delivered a very interesting and beautiful address;—it was listened to with profound attention, and the occasional bursts of applause, which resounded through the church, and whose echo went far away, clearly intimated that the theme of the address was one, that suited the feelings of the people. It is hoped that Mr. Teage will permit his address to appear in the "Herald," or such portions of it, as may seem to him desirable. At 3 of the clock a large number of gentlemen enjoyed themselves at a sumptuous dinner, at Judge *Brander's*:—and hundreds of both sexes passed off the afternoon in gleeful exercises on the sea beach.

ORDER OF THE DAY FOR THE CELEBRATION OF THE FIRST DECEMBER.

The committee appointed to make necessary arrangements for the celebration of the first of December ensuing, the day on which the decisive battle was fought, which gave such a signal triumph and victory over our savage foes.

Resolved,—That all foreign as well as colonial vessels that may be in harbour on that day, be requested to display their flags at 8 o'clock A. M.

Resolved,—That each warehouse and grocery be closed, and that we desist from any and all mercantile operations on that day.

1st. One gun from Central Fort will announce the dawn of day.

2nd. At 8 o'clock A. M one gun from Central Fort, at which time the flag of the colony will be displayed

3rd, At 9 o'clock A. M. the troops will assemble in Broad Street.

4th. At 10 o'clock A. M. the troops will form in front of the Government House, to escort His Excellency the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and civil officers to the Baptist Church, to hear an oration to be delivered by H. Teage Esq.

5th. One gun will announce the moving of the procession from the Government House; the procession will proceed to corner of J. Street, down J. Street to Broad Street, up B. Street to the Baptist Church.

6th. After the ceremonies are over in the Church, the troops will be formed to receive His Excellency the Governor Lieut. Governor, and civil officers.

7th. At 12 o'clock the national salute of 22 guns will be fired from Central Fort.

8th. At Sunset one gun from Central Fort, at which time the flag will be struck.

N. M. HICKS,
F. PAYNE,
J. B McGILL,
J. C. MINOR,
D. B. BROWN.
} *Committee of arrangements.*

Monrovia Nov. 23th, 1846.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

WANTED, by the subscriber 1000 bushels of peanuts very dry and in good order for shiping for which goods will be given at the lowest price.

E. J. ROYE.

ALSO Products of the soil that will bear shiping hitherto not exported together with every species of rare animals, birds, shells, or phenomena, of this portion of the Globe.

E. J. ROYE.

NEW SUPPLIES, Flour, sugar, pork, beef, fish, & dry goods &c. recently bought & for sale at my usual low prices.

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Nov. 5 th 1846

NOTICE,

Is hereby given to all persons who are indebted to H. Teage Esq. insolvent debtor, that they are required to make immediate payment to the subscriber, as indulgence cannot be given.

DIXON B BROWN.
Trustee for the Creditors.

Nov. 19th 1846.

He only is a great man who can neglect the applause of the multitude, and enjoy himself independent of its favor. [*C. Intelligencer.*

MATERIALS FOR THINKING.—Let all men believe scripture, and that only, and endeavour to believe it in the true sense, and require no more of others; and they shall find this not only a better, but the only means to suppress heresy and restore unity. For he that believes the scriptures sincerely, and endeavours to believe in the true sense cannot possibly be an heretic. And if no more than this were required of any man to make him capable of the church's communion, then all men so qualified, though they were different in opinion, yet, notwithstanding any such difference, must be of necessity one in communion.—*Chillingworth.* A bible and a newspaper in every house, a good school in every district, all studied and appreciated as they merit, are the principal supporters of virtue morality, and civil liberty.—*Franklin.*

"Sir, you have an education, I suppose," said an illiterate preacher in Maine to a learned clergyman.

"Yes sir," was the reply.

"I am thankful," rejoined the former "that the Lord, has opened my mouth to preach without any learning."

"A similar vent," replied the latter, "took place in Balaams time, but such things are of rare occurrence at the present day."—*A. Beacon.*

A good story is told of a letter advertised by the Postmaster addressed "to the prettiest girl in Pittsburg," and being called for by two hundred and twenty-seven, "all *ugly as mud*." We don't believe it—there isn't two hundred and twenty seven ugly faces among the girls of all Pittsburg.—U. S. *Jour.*

As the Duke of Clarence was once sitting to Northcote, he asked him if he knew the Prince Regent?,,

"No," was the brief reply.

"Why," said the Duke," my brother says he knows you."

"Oh! answered Northcote," that's only his brag."

Execrable.—"Why don't you take the pledge?" as the woman said to her "gude man" when she handed him the little 'un.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	none	
Beads, pound,	"	none	12 00
Beef, cargo No.	Bb	10 00	
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	3 75	
Bricks,	100	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	
Cheese,	"	20	
Corn meal,	Bbl	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	16	12 1.2
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	
Guns,	Box	30 00	
Iron, bars,	Cwt	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	13	
Lime,	*Bushel*,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	
Nails	100*lbs*	8 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 31	
Pork	Bbl	none	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	15 00	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	3 00	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	27
Prints assorted	various	10	1 50
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	
Salt	Ton	11 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 75	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	10 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wines		5 00	8 00

MARINELIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 6. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" " American barque Palestine, Hunt master, from the leeward; passengers, Rev. I. Clarke and and lady, and master H. C. Hicks, Mrs. Proston, and Mrs. Hinson.

" 10. British sloop——,——master, from the leeward.

" 13. Col. schooner Pedler, Carroll master from the leeward.

" 21. H. M. C M. Brig——,——commanding from the windward. Left next day.

" 22. Dutch brig——master, from the leeward.

" 23. Dutch brig——master, from Sierra Leone.

" " Dutch schooner——master, from the leeward.

Dec. 2. Col. schooner William, Dawson master, from grand Bassa.

DEPARTURES.

Nov. 7. Col. Cutter Economy, Chase master, for Junk.

" 10. American ship Madonna, Lawlin master, for the leeward; Passengers, for Grand Bassa, Rev. I. Clarke, and lady, for Cape Palmas, Mrs. Johnson and two children, for Gaboon, Rev. Mr. Walker and lady.

" " Am. barque Palestine Hunt master, for Boston.

" " British sloop master, for Sierra Leone.

" 20. Col. sloop Economy Chase master, for the leeward.

" 22. Col. Sloop Perseverance, Boston master, for the leeward.

" " Col. Cutter Elizar Frances, Howard master for the leeward.

" 30. Dutch brig——master for the lee-

POETRY.

THE WANDERER.

FATHER of mine, [illegible]
Mother of mine, [illegible]
Sister of mine, [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
Once ye were [illegible]

My [illegible]
But my heart with [illegible]
No poor widow's [illegible]
And ne'er [illegible]

Distraction and poverty [illegible]
And enrolled [illegible]
But ostracism and [illegible]
The laurels I've gathered—they [illegible]

Home of my youth, oh grant me a tomb,
Where the green willow waves, and the sweet flowers bloom,
Mother of mine, let me die on thy breast,
Saviour of mine, take me home to thy rest.—A. S. H.

From the Rover—Philadelphia, N. Y., 1841.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Living Age.

SIMON SAWLEY'S SHILLING.

ON a steep hill-side, sloping down to one of our lovely English rivers, stands a small village looking so still and sequestered, that none would imagine that the greater part of its inhabitants are weavers, employed in a silk-mill a little higher up the river. How it has preserved its primitive rural appearance, it is difficult to say; perhaps the owner of the above-mentioned mill, struck by the picturesque beauty of its detached cottages, followed the example of the original inhabitants, and built similar ones for his work-people, for the hill side is dotted over with cottages of every variety, from amongst which rises the taper spire of the village church, surrounded by its quiet burial ground. There is, however, one exception to the general aspect of the village. At the foot of the hill is one row of cottages, facing the river, with gay flower-plots in front, sloping to the water's edge and larger gardens behind, divided from each other by thick thorn hedges. In one of the cleanest of these cottages, with the trimmest flower plot and best stocked garden, there lived, at the time I knew Westleigh, a certain Simon Sawley, or rather, to speak more correctly, I should say a certain *Mrs.* Simon Sawley, for she being the more authoritative person, the residence was always so designated in the village. Simon was a well meaning, good-natured, inoffensive sort of man—a good *hand* at his work; but not celebrated for great power of intellect or strength of mind. His wife was a pretty little woman, with soft brown eyes, a fine clear complexion a neat compact figure, and mild expression of countenance. Her voice was sweet and subdued in its tone, and, to judge from appearances, you would have pronounced her the meekest and gentlest of her sex. But, alas! appearances, are proverbially deceitful—a truth to which, no doubt, we can all testify; but none with more reason than poor Simon. Martha Sawley, to use her own phrase, "was not a woman to be put upon by anybody;" which meant, that she was a woman who would have her own way in spite of everybody. In fact, like many mild-looking, smooth-spoken women, Martha, possessed that unconquerable obstinacy that neither entreaties nor threats can soften or subdue. She never scolded, she rarely lectured, but quietly and steadily pursued the settled purpose of her soul, regardless alike of the wishes or convenience of others. If ever it happened that she met with more than usual opposition, she would assume the air of a deeply injured person, maintain an obstinate silence, or when absolutely obliged to speak, answered only in monosyllables; and, in short, fell into a sullen fit, from which nothing short of the most entire submission to her will could rouse her. It was rarely, indeed, that honest Simon ventured upon anything like opposition; for, though not possessed of an extraordinary development of either the arithmetical or reasoning powers, he had learned, from experience, to count the cost before entering upon the war, and to avoid a contest which must end in total defeat. There was, however, one point upon which, though he no longer ventured any open resistance, he secretly indulged in feelings of a rebellious and insubordinate nature. Mrs. Sawley insisted that he should every Saturday [illegible] to her the whole of his week's wages, without any deduction whatever. This, of course, was quite right, and what every good husband does, or ought to do; but this was not all she would not allow him a penny in his pocket, no, not even on the condition of never spending it, for she was wont to remark, "men are but men at the best, and frail creatures," therefore it was better not to put temptation in their way; "besides, for her part, she could not see what a man, who had a good wife to provide everything comfortable for him, could want with money." He worked for it, and she spent it to the best advantage of course; and that, in her opinion, was the order of Providence.

One lovely evening towards the latter end of spring, Simon was busy in his garden. It happened that he was occupied near the hedge which divided his territories from those of his next neighbor. Like most remarkable individuals, Simon had his eccentricities, one of which was a habit, when any affair of moment weighed on his mind, of indulging in audible soliloquy; and as he worked, he talked, to the following effect:—"Well, it is too bad, that it is, thirty shillings a-week, let alone odd jobs, and never a farthing to bless myself with. Tom Jones said he would not stand it if he was me; he'd be master. But it's easy talking; he knows nothing about it; he is n't married, and don't know Martha. Well, never mind. I've got—yes, here it is, safe and sound—I've got a shilling; I *have* a shilling that nobody knows nothing about." And after gazing fondly at it for some minutes, he put it again into his pocket, which he buttoned carefully up, pulled his waistcoat well down, and patting it several times to make sure there was no outward and visible sign of the hidden treasure, he resumed his work with great self-complacency. It is commonly said that stone walls have ears; and it has been a notorious fact, ever since the days of King Midas' barber, that woods and groves are the most treacherous of confidants. Certain it is that Simon's secret was no longer his own; it passed into the possession of another, through the instrumentality of the before-mentioned hedge.

However, Simon continued his work, in blissful ignorance, until the sound of Martha's voice from the back-door warned him that supper was ready. That night he lay awake some time longer than usual, revolving in his mind how he should dispose of the bewildering sum in his possession. First the thought of purchasing himself a few fishing rod; then of buying a fine tulip for his flower-garden. Various temptations of a similar nature presented themselves to his imagination; but to all there was one grand objection—inquiries were sure to be made as to where the purchase money came from; Martha would get to know all about it, and that would never do; so every idea of the kind was dismissed entirely. Then he determined to keep it until a good opportunity occurred of proving to his fellow-workmen and acquaintances, especially to Tom Jones, that he had money, and could spend it on a glass or ale or mug of porter with the best of them. At last a bright idea struck him: he would—yes, that he would—put it into the savings-bank. With a mind set at ease by this laudable resolution, Simon fell asleep, and dreamed that his shilling had, in an incredibly short space of time, accumulated to such a degree, as to enable him to purchase a cow, two pigs, and a stock of tulips that made his garden the wonder and admiration of the whole village. The next morning proving, to his great satisfaction, wet, Simon (in order to put in execution, the plan he had formed) proposed taking his dinner with him to the mill, instead of returning home at noon. Having happily accomplished his purpose with little trouble—for, as it was washing-day, Martha was perfectly willing to have him out of her way—he set off, walking with the conscious dignity of a man worth something. As he passed along, he was much surprised to find himself the object of general attention and amusement. Inquiries as to his health, state of mind, and future plans, were showed upon him. One wished to know when he intended to set up his carriage, and another hoped he would not forget old friends now he was so great a man. Nor was his bewilderment lessened on arriving at the mill, for all his fellow-workmen were ready with a joke and a laugh at his expense. But Simon, like Socrates, was a practical philosopher, and he bore all their raillery as a philosopher, should—with unruffled calmness. As soon as the bell for the dinner hour rung, he left his work, and having despatched his own with all possible speed, he, not without some trepidation, made his way to a neighboring town, where he knew there was a savings-bank which would be open that day. On reaching his destination, he first looked cautiously round, to make sure he was unobserved, and seeing no one he knew, he boldly entered. Mr. Vivian, Simon's master, was one of the trustees and managers of this bank, and happened to be in attendance that day. Simon, and Simon's domestic grievances, were well known to him, therefore his appearance in such a place occasioned some little surprise. "Well, Simon," said he "what is your business; nothing the matter at the mill, I hope?"

"No, sir," replied Simon; "I came about a little matter of my own, regarding a bit of money *I* was thinking of putting into the bank."

"That's right, Simon; I am glad to hear it," said Mr. Vivian. "You are getting good wages, and are now strong and hearty: it is very proper you should lay by something against old age or sickness. But how is it," added he, smiling, "that you have come without Martha?"

The truth is," said Simon, twisting his hat round and round as he spoke—"the truth is, sir, Martha don't know nothing at all about it; and that's one reason I brought it here, thinking it would be safe, you know, sir."

"Oh, indeed!—that is it?" said Mr. Vivian

"Why, you see, sir, it's this way," continued Simon, lowering his voice to a confidential tone —"It's a trifle I made unbeknown to anybody; so I says to myself, if I kept it by me, Martha will be sure to get at it, and if I spend it why, she'll get to know, and *I* shall never hear the last of it; so I'll put it in the bank, and then *I* shall have it safe, and it'll be making more; and," concluded Simon, who, during this speech had been fumbling in his pocket, from the bottom of which he at length brought forth his shilling, "here it is, and you'll be so good as not to mention it, sir."

"Oh, certainly not, if you wish it," replied Mr. Vivian, unable to suppress his amusement at Simon's simplicity; "but you are mistaken in supposing your shilling will, as you say, be making more. If you leave it here for five or six years, it will still be but a shilling; on the contrary, if, every week or fortnight, you added a little more to it, it would at the end of that time amount to a sum that would really be useful to you."

It was no small disappointment to Simon to hear that his shilling would not accumulate of its own accord; but the great object was still attainable; so he said with a sigh, and in a somewhat despairing tone, "I'd like to leave it, if you 've no objection, sir, at any rate, it'll be *safe*, and if I *should* get another shilling, why, I'll be sure to bring it too."

"If," said Mr. Vivian, who, though greatly amused, pitied Simon's evident disappointment —"if you really are anxious to be laying something by, and do not mind a little extra work, *I* think I can enable you to do so. *I* have occasion to send twice or three times a-week to town on business, and am just now in want of a messenger I can trust. *I* know you to be honest and trustworthy, and if you like to undertake the job, I will put whatever you earn in that way into the savings-bank, and it will not interfere with your regular wages."

Simon's countenance brightened at his proposal. It was just the very thing for him. He eagerly accepted the offer, and after expressing his thanks, and begging his master's secrecy, he with a lightened heart as well as pocket, returned to Westleigh. He was now doubly armed against the raillery of his companions. Various were the devices to which they resorted to induce Simon to part with, or even to display his treasure; but, to their great surprise, against remonstrances, intreaties, and ridicule, he was proof. It was all in vain, even when Tom Jones hid himself behind the hedges. Whether Simon suspected the treachery of which it had been guilty, certain it is that he never again choose that part of his garden for his self communings.

So weeks, months, and years passed away, and the mystery of the shilling remained unsolved. What had become of it, nobody could tell; and, as it usually happens in such cases, there were not wanting persons faithless enough to doubt whether it had ever existed. In the mean time, it must not be supposed that Mrs. Sawley *silently* acquiesced in her husband's spending any of his time in the service of another, in return for which nothing was forthcoming. On the contrary, few days passed on which she had not some observations to make on the comparative merits of prudence and good nature, always placing the former virtue (which, according to her definition, consisted in getting everything and giving nothing) far above the latter, which, indeed, she considered as only another word for sheer folly, and concluding with a general remark on the contemptible weakness of those who were guilty of it. All this, however, Simon bore without flinching, for there is something in the knowledge of being treated with injustice that inspires even the meekest spirit with fortitude. Nay, sometimes Martha could almost have imagined that Simon turned away his face to conceal a smile. A smile at her! but no, it was impossible; she could not admit her own eyes as credible witnesses to so audacious an act.

About six years after Simon's first visit to the savings-bank, he had the misfortune to break his arm. The fracture was severe, and the pain of the setting, united with the anxiety caused by the knowledge that he was for some time disabled from his work, brought on a slow fever, which for many weeks confined him to his bed; and when at length he was able to leave it, he was so weakened and reduced as to render it doubtful when he would be strong enough again to provide for the wants of his family. Added to this misfortune, food was that year remarkably dear; the harvest was bad, and the potato crop indifferent; and though Martha was an excellent nurse and manager, it surpassed even her powers to provide food and medicine, with little or nothing coming in. Their neighbors sympathized sincerely in their distress, and gave the best proofs of their sympathy by rendering them all the assistance in their power; but they were but poor themselves, and found difficulty enough in making all ends meet. It was in the midst of these perplexities, when rent was due, a doctor's bill in prospect, and turn which way they would nothing but debt and poverty staring them in the face, that Simon remembered his secret hoard. From the time of their first agreement, his kind master had regularly provided him with the means of earning a small sum over and above his weekly wages, which, instead of paying to him, he had put into the savings-bank. What it amounted to by this time, Simon did not know; but he thought it never could be worse wanted, and whatever it might be, would afford some relief. His astonishment was scarcely less than his delight to find himself master of the almost incredible sum of thirteen pounds twelve shillings and sixpence. It was enough, more than enough, to pay all his debts. No farmer contemplating his flocks and herds his well-stored barns and crowded granaries; no merchant, welcoming into port the costly freight that almost doubles his already overflowing wealth; no young heir, gazing on the spacious park, the sunny fields, and stately woods that he can call his own, ever felt such pure and unalloyed happiness as swelled the heart and glistened in the eye of poor Simon as he looked upon his well-earned wealth. And Martha, what did she say, what did she think? Martha had been taking a few lessons in a school that seldom fails to profit and improve those who come under its discipline—the school of adversity. She had suffered anxiety, privation and want; seen the husband, whom, after all, she truly loved, feeble and suffering, without being able to procure those things she knew to be necessary to restore him to ease and health, & had known what it was to have her children crying around her for the bread she had not to give. The tears of joy she shed when informed of this timely but most unexpected relief were not unmingled with those of shame and reproach; and sincerely did she now regret her unkindness and selfishness. She still little, for Martha was not a woman of many premises: but she resolved that nothing on her part should ever again give occasion for concealment on his. Nor was her resolution in vain. In a short time Simon, with proper nourishment, and good nursing, regained his accustomed health and strength, and returned to his employment; and though it ended a hard winter and spring, yet, pleased with themselves and each other, they got well through it. Theirs had always been a clean, well-managed household; but now, brightened by love and confidence, there was no happier family in Westleigh, nor did they ever fail to spare something every week from their earnings to put into the savings-bank.

Great was the wonder, and many the congratulations, of the good people of Westleigh, and to think, as Simon said many times in a day, "to think that all this good should come from my shilling;" for he persisted in regarding that as the grand source of his happiness. To this day, it is common in the village, when speaking of an industrious, prosperous family, to say that such persons have "got a shilling that nobody knows of."

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE.—He that enlarges his curiosity after the works of nature, demonstrably multiplies the inlets to happiness: therefore, we should cherish ardor in the pursuit of useful knowledge, and remember a blighted spring makes a barren year and that the vernal flowers however beautiful and gay, are only intended to nature as preparatives to autumnal fruits.—*Johnson.*

A FABLE.—*The Cat and the Mouse.*—The Nantucket Islander says the following story was told by a reformed inebriate, as an apology for much of the folly of drunkards:

"A mouse running about a brewery, happened to fall into a vat of beer, and was in imminent danger of drowning, and appealed to a cat to help him out. the cat replied, it is a foolish request, for as soon as I get you out, I shall eat you. The mouse replied, that fate would be better than to be drowned in beer. The cat lifted him out, but the fume of the beer, caused puss to sneeze; and the mouse took refuge in his hole.

"The cat called on the mouse to come out—'You, sir, did you not promise that *I* should eat you?'

"'Ah,' replied the mouse,' but you know I was *in liquor* at the time.'"

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

ORATION,

Delivered D cember 1s, 1846, in the Baptist Church Monrovia, by Hon. H. Teage.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—A far back towards the infancy of our race as history and tradition are able to conduct us, we have found the custom every where prevailing among mankind, to mark by some striking exhibition those events, which were important and interesting, either in their immediate bearing or in their remote consequences upon the destiny of those among whom they occurred. These events are epochs in the history of man—they mark the rise and the fall of kingdoms and of dynasties—they record the movements of the human mind and the influence of those movements upon the destinies of the race; and whilst they frequently disclose to us the sad and sickening spectacle of innocence bending under the weight of injustice, and of weakness robbed and despoiled by the hand of an unscrupulous oppression they occasionally display, as a theme for admiring contemplation, the sublime spectacle of the human mind, roused by a concurrence of circumstances to vigorous advances in the career of improvement. To trace the operations of these circumstances from their first appearace as effects from the workings of the human passions, until as a cause they revert with combined and concentrated energy upon those minus from which they at first evolved, would be at once a most interesting and a most difficult task; and, let it be borne in mind, requires far higher ability and more varied talent than he possesses who this day has the honor to address you.

The utility of thus making the progress of time—of recording the occurrence of events and of holding up remarkable personages to the contemplation of mankind is too obvious to need remark. It arises from the instincts of mankind—the irrepressible spirit of emulation and the ardent longings after immortality: and this restless passion to perpetuate their existence which they find it impossible to suppress, impels them to secure the admiration of succeeding generations in the performances of deeds, by which, although dead they may yet speak. In commemorating events thus powerful in forming the manners and sentiments of mankind and in rousing them to strenuous exertion and to high and sustained emulation, it is obvious that such, and such only should be selected as virtue and humanity would approve: and that if any of an opposite character be held up they should be displayed only as beacons, or as a towering Pharos throwing a strong but lurid light to mark the melancholy grave of mad ambition, and to warn the inexperienced voyager of the existing danger.

Thanks to the improved and humanized spirit—or should I not rather say the chastened and pacific civilization of the age in which we live, that laurels gathered upon the field of mortal strife, and bedewed with the tears of the Widow and the Orphan are regarded now, not with admiration but with horror—that the armed warrior reeking with the gore of murdered thousands who in the age that is just passing away would have been hailed with noisy acclamation by the senseless crowd, is now regarded only as the savage commissioner of an unsparing oppression, or at best as the ghostly executioner of an unpitying justice. He who would embalm his name in the grateful remembrance of coming generations—he who would secure for himself a niche in the temple of undying fame—he who would hew out for himself a monument of which his country may boast—he who would entail upon his heirs a name which they may be proud to wear, must seek some other field than that of battle as the theatre of his exploits.

Still we honor the heroes of the age that has passed. No slander can tarnish their hard-earned fame—no morbid sentimentalism sully their peerless glory—no mean detraction abate the disinterestedness of their conduct. They bowed to the spirit of their age: and acting up to the light afforded them they yielded to the dictates of an honest conscience. While assembled here today on this festal occasion to commemorate the event for which the founders of our infant republic toiled, and fought and bled, we seem to behold the forms of the departed ones mingling in our assembly: we seem to behold them taking their seats by the side of their venerable compees yet spared amongst us: watching with intense anxiety the emotions which agitate our bosom, and marking the character of the resolves which the occasion is ripening. Rest in peace ye venerable shades! And ye their living representatives—calm be the evening of your days. We honor you. And though no sculptured marble transmit your fame, a nobler monument shall be yours—the happy hearts of unborn millions shall be the shrine in which your names will be treasured. In your high example—in your noble disinterestedness—in your entire subordination of every thought, an act, and scheme, and interest to the heaven born purpose of human regeneration and human elevation we hear the language of encouragement.

Fellow Citizens on this occasion so big with subjects of profitable meditation—when it is so natural that the mind should oscillate between the events of the past and the prospects of the future, we can conceive of nothing more proper than the enquiry, how we can best execute the solemn trust committed to our hand—how we may challenge and secure the admiration and the gratitude of a virtuous and a happy posterity, by transmitting to them the patrimony received from our fathers, not only in all its original entireness, but in vastly augmented beauty order and strength: In a word how we may best conduct so as to incite them to high and sustained exertion in the cause of virtue and humanity.

In order to impress your minds with the propriety of this inquiry, there is, I trust, no need that I shall remind you of the peculiarity of our condition. It will suffice that I remark that should you succeed in rearing upon the foundation already laid;—or, to drop the figure—should you succeed in establishing a community of virtuous, orderly, intelligent, and industrious citizens, this very peculiarity must enter largely into every consideration on the amount of praise to which you shall be held entitled.

Let us then for a moment look back, that from the events of the past we may derive hope for the future.

We have not yet numbered twenty-six years since he who is the oldest colonists amongst us was the inhabitant—not the citizen—of a country—and that too the country of his birth—where the prevailing sentiment is, that he and his race are incapaitated by an inherent defect in their mental constitution to enjoy that greatest of all blessings and to exercise that greatest of all rights bestowed by a beneficent God upon his rational creatures—namely the government of themselves. Acting upon this opinion; an opinion as false as it is foul—acting upon this opinion as upon a self-evident proposition, those who held it proceeded with a fiendish consistency to deny the right of citizens to those whom they had declared incapable of performing the duties of citizens. It is not necessary and therefore I will not disgust you with the hideous picture of that state of things which followed upon the prevalence of this blasphemous opinion. The bare mention that such an opinion prevailed would be sufficient to call up in the mind even of those who had never witnessed its operation, images of the most sickening and revolting character. Under the iron region of this crushing sentiment most of us who are assembled here to-day drew our first breath and sighed away the years of our youth. No hope cheered us; no noble object looming in the dim and distant future kindled our ambition. Oppression—cold cheerless oppression like the dreary region of an eternal winter chilled every noble passion and fettered and paralysed every arm. And if among the oppressed millions there were found here and there one in whose bosom the last glimmer of a generous passion was not yet extinguished—one, who, from the midst of the inglorious slumberers in the deep degradation arouud him would lift his voice, and demand those rights, which the God of nature hath bestowed in equal gift upon all His rational creatures, he was met at once by those who had first denied and then enforced with the stern reply, that for him and for all his race LIBERTY and EXPATRIATION are inseparable!!

Dreadful as the alternative was:—fearful as was the experiment now proposed to be tried there were hearts equal to the task—hearts which quailed not at the dangers which loomed and frowned in the distance, but calm, cool and fixed in their purpose prepared to meet them with the watchword—Give me Liberty or give me death.

On the 6th. day of February in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and twenty the ship Elisabeth cast loose from her moorings at New York, and on the 8th, day of March of the same year the pilgrims first beheld the land of their fathers the cloud-capt, mountains of Sierra Leone, and cast anchor in that harbor. A few days afterwards they again weighed anchor stood to the South and debarked upon the low and deadly Island of Shebro. On the character of those who formed her noble company I deem it unnecessary to remark. They are sufficiently commended to our esteem as being the first to encounter the difficulties and to face the dangers of an enterprise, which we trust is to wipe away from us the reproach of ages—to silence the calumny of those who abuse us and to restore to Africa her long lost glory. I need not detain you with a narrative of their privations and sufferings: nor will I stop to tell you—though it would be pleasing to do so—with what happy hearts they greeted a reinforcement of pilgrims who joined them in 1821 by the Nautilus. Passing by intermediate events, which did the time allow it would be interesting to notice, we hasten to that grand event—that era of our separate existence, the 25th, day of April in the year of Grace 1822 when the American flag first threw out its graceful folds to the breeze on the heights of Mesurado, and the pilgrims relying upon the protection of heaven and the moral grandeur of their cause, took solemn possession of the land in the name of virtue, humanity and religion.

It would discover an unpardonable apathy were we to pass on without pausing a moment to reflect upon the emotions which heaved the bosoms of the pilgrims when they stood for the first time where we now stand. What a prospect spread out before them!! They stood in the midst of an ancient wilderness, rank and compacted by the growth of a thousand years, unthinned and unreclaimed by a single stroke of the woodman,s axe. Few and far between might be found inconsiderable openings, where the ignorant native erected his rude habitation, or savage as his patrimonisl wilderness celebrated his bloody rites, and presented his votive gifts to Demons. Already the late proprietors of the soil had manifested unequivocal symptoms of hostility and an intention to expel the strangers as soon as an opportunity to do so should be presented. The rainy-season, that terrible ordeal of foreign constitutions was about setting in—the lurid lightning shot its fiery bolt into the forests around them—the thunder muttered its angry tones over their head, and the frail tenaments, the best which their circumstances would afford o shield them from a scorching sun by day and drenchings rains at night, had not yet been completed. To suppose that at this time—when all things above and around them seemed to combine their influence against them—to suppose they did not perceive the full danger and magnitude of the enterprise they had embarked it would be to suppose—not that they were heroes but that they had lost the sensibility of men. True courage is equally remote from blind recklessness and unmanning timidity; and true heroism does not consist in insensibility to danger. He is a hero who calmly meets, and fearlessly grapples the dangers which duty and honor forbid him to decline. The pilgrims rose to a full perception of all the circumstances of their condition. But when they looked back to that country from which they had come out, and remembered the degradations in that house of bondage out of which they had been so fortunate as to escape, they bethought themselves: and recollecting the high satisfaction with which they knew success would gladden their hearts—the rich inheritance it would entail upon their children and the powerful aid it would lend to the cause of universal humanity, they yielded to the noble inspiration and girded them to the battle either for doing or for suffering.

Let it not be supposed because I have laid universal humanity under a tribute of gratitude to the founders of Liberia, that I have attached to their humble achievements too important an influence, in that grand system of agencies which is now at work renovating human society, and purifying and enlarging the sources of its enjoyment. In the system of that Almighty Being without whose notice not a sparrow falls to the ground:

> "Who sees with equal eye as God of All,
> A hero perish or a sparrow fall:
> Atoms or systems into ruin hurled
> And now a bubble burst and now a world;"

In the system of that Almighty One, no action of a moral being is unimportant. Every action of every rational creature hath its assigned place in his system of operations, and is made to bear, however undesigned by the agent with direct force upon the end which his wisdom and goodness have in view to accomplish.

On the morning of the 1st day of December in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and twenty two; On that morning just when the gloom of night was retiring before the advancing light of day, the portentous cloud which had been sometime rising upon the horizon of Liberia—increasing and gathering blackness as it advanced, filling all hearts with fearful apprehension, burst upon the Colony with the force of a tornado. The events of that day have marked it as the most conspicuous in our annals, and it is the anniversary of that day we are here assembled to celebrate.

And what fellow citizens are the particular circumstances the events of that most eventful day which more than the others awaken our exultation? On which one amongst them all is our attention now most intensely fixed? Is it in that our fathers fought, and fought bravely, and strewed the ensanguined plain with the dead bodies of their savage assailants? *Is* it on the bloody lesson of their superiority which they taught them in the hoarse thunder of the murderous cannon? Is it on that greater skill they displayed in the inglorious art of slaughter and death? *I* trust not. *These* trophies of their valor serve not to awaken exultation, but to call up a sigh of regret. It was as the possessors of far higher and nobler virtues they desired to be remembered; as such we tenderly cherish the remembrance of them: and to exult over the fallen foe would be to grieve the pure spirit of those by whose arm the savage fell. Necessity—stern necessity unsheathed their sword and forced them upon an alternative, from which all the feelings of their heart turned with instinctive recoil.

But there is a circumstance connected with the events of that day, with which our hearts can not be too deeply impressed, as it will serve on each appropriate occasion as a check upon presumption and an antidote against despair. Think upon the number of the assailants, and compare it with the number of the assailed, and then say whether any skepticism short of downright, unblushing Atheism, can doubt the interposition in the events of that day of an overruling Providence. Most emphatically does the issue of that contest declare "The battle is not to the strong" *The* Lord was a shield around them—so that when their foes rose up against them they stumbled and fell. *To* the interposition of an ever-gracious Providence manifested in no ordinary way we owe the privileges and pleasure of this day.

At this epoch we date the establishment of the Colony.

Having sustained and repulsed every external attack and maintained its ground against the combined and concentrated force of the country it had now to commence its onward career. If there were any, who, because the Colonists had repulsed the natives supposed they had passed the greatest danger and overcome the most formidable obstacles they gave in this very supposition evidence of a deplorable ignorance of human nature and of human history. It is from within that the elements of national overthrow have most

commonly evolved: and the weakness under which nations expire generally results from disease of the national heart. Luxury and ambition, oppression on one side and insubordination on the other—these are the fatal elements, which, with more than volcanic force rend to atoms the fabric of human institutions. A common danger—a danger equally menacing all, is almost sure to sink every minor and merely personal consideration, and to be met by a combination of energy, concentration of effort and unity of action; and in proportion as the pressure of danger is great, will there be want of scope for those passions which in a certain class possess such fearful and disorganising potency

From the period of their landing up to the moment of which we have just spoken all minds had been possessed by an undefined apprehension of impending danger, and the first and the constant lesson which their critical position inculcated upon them was, Union and Subordination. The pressure was now taken off,—the angry cloud had passed away, the heavens shone bright and clear—the face of nature was calm and placid, and on every breeze was wafted the fragrance from the surrounding groves. All breathed freely. Each one had time to look around him—to contemplate with calmness and composure the circumstances of his condition, and to select that particular mode of operation and line of conduct which was most congenial with his disposition. All were free—All were equal. Here was unbounded scope for the operations of the passions. Will they who have been declared incapable of enjoying the boon of liberty without running into the wildest excesses of anarchy—Will they now the gift is enjoyed in its largest extent, restrain themselves within the bounds of a rational and virtuous freedom.—Will they connect those two ideas which are at one and the same time the base and the summit of all just political theories, and which can never be separated? Will their liberty be tempered by just and wholesome law? Is it to be expected that a people just set free from the chains of the most abject oppression and slavery, can be otherwise than turbulent, insubordinate and impatient of the least restraint. Is it among the things to be hoped, that they into whose minds the idea of political action had not been allowed to enter, will not, now political power be entrusted to their hands rush into the wildest extremes of crude legislation!

Fellow Citizens! the voice of twenty-four years this day gives the answer; and we are assembled to hear it—and let those who abuse us hear it—let them hear it and be forever silent when they hear that Liberty regulated by Law, and Religion free from superstition form the foundation on which rests the cement which unites, and the ornament which beautifies our political and social edifice.

Let us now turn from those who preceded us and ask what are the peculiar obligations which rest upon us: what the particular duties to which we are called. Let us not suppose that because we are not called upon to drive the invading native from our door—that because we can lie down at night without fear—because the savage war-whoop does not now ring upon the midnight air therefore we have nothing to do. No mistake can be more fatal. Ours is a moral fight. It is a keener warfare, a sharper conflict.

For after indulging to the utmost allowed extent in hyperbolical expression and figurative declamation, still we are forced to confess the work is but just commenced. The nervous arm of our predecessors marked out the site, and laid the foundation and reared the walls of the edifice. The scaffold is still around it. It is ours to mount it—to commence where they ended and to conduct it on toward a glorious completion. How shall we execute our trust—how shall we conduct ourselves so as to stand acquited before the bar of coming generations, and obtain from them a favorable and an honorable verdict? By what means shall we secure and perpetuate our own prosperity and transmit it an inheritance to our children? These are questions which seem peculiarly appropriate to this interesting occasion. And let me congratulate you fellow citizens that you have the experience of others to guide you. The art of government is now elevated to the dignity of a science. The most gifted minds—minds which do honor to human nature have been long turned to the subject: and maxims and propositions which consecrated by time had grown into the strength of anxioms—maxims which had obtained universal assent and universal application—maxims which would have overwhelmed him who should have doubted them with more than sacrilegious turpitude and sent him to atone for his presumption upon the scaffold or in the gloomy depths of a dungeon—maxims the legitimate offspring of ignorance and oppression have been successfully explored and the human mind disenthralled. That more than magical phrase in the hand of the despot "the divine right of kings" has lost its power to charm; and frequent examinations into the foundations of society have at length taught men the interesting truth, that the duties and rights of magistrate and subject are correllate—that government is made for the people and not the people for the government: thus establishing the eternal truth first enunciated in the declaration of American Independence "That all men are free and equal." The bare utterance of those ever memorable words by the immortal Jefferson, whilst it struck the fetters from the human mind and sent it bounding on in a career of improvement, wrested the sceptre from the tyrant's hand and dissolved his throne beneath him. Truth threw a strong and steady light where there was naught but darkness before, man beheld his dignity and his rights and prepared to assert the one and sustain the other. But I return. By what means shall we advance our prosperity.

The first requisite to permanent advancement if *I* may so speak, is order. Order is heaven's first law. It is this which imparts stability to human institutions, because while like the laws of nature it restrains each one in his proper sphere it leaves all to operate freely and without disturbance. Here will be no jostling. When I say order, *I* mean not to restrict the term to the ordinary occupations of life; I extend the word to mean a strict and conscientious submission to established law. *It* is said to be the boast of that form of government under which we live that no man, however high in office, can violate with impunity the sacred trust committed to his hand and long insult the people by trampling upon their rights: that the distinguishing excellence of a republican form of government is, that under it oppression can have no place. This opinion I am not disposed to combat: but as it is a fact that a safe and constitutional remedy for all grievances to this kind is in the hand of the people, this circumstance alone should dispose every one to submit for a time to some inconvenience rather than apply a rash and violent corrective. I admit there are cases in which the minions of office become so intoxicated with a little brief power—that forgetting all men are free and possess certain constitutional privileges, and forgetting also that they were elevated to office not to be oppressors but conservators, their haughty, vexatious and oppressive conduct becomes intolerable. In such cases as these let the strong indignation of an outraged public, calmly but firmly expressed, awaken the dreamer from his vision of greatness and send him back to re-enact his dream in his original obscurity.

(To be continued.)

(Continued from the Fourth Page.)

where happiness may be found and degradation where true dignity may reside. Nay if our limits admitted of it, it might easily be shown, that the faithful discharge of the duties of an inferior station, and that contented and cheerful mind which partakes of its greatest enjoyments, are the surest and safest means of advancement. I shall satisfy myself, however, with pointing out, in the following chapter, some important cautions with respect to the improvement of our condition.

APHORISMS;

OR, SELECT SAYINGS OF THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

TO CHURCH MEMBERS.

THE rule of Scripture is this: First pure, then peaceable." Let this be your rule. There is scarcely any blessing more desirable than peace—true well—grounded peace. It is so intimately connected with prosperity, that the Hebrew word which is commonly translated "peace," signifies also "prosperity." "*Peace* be within thy walls and *prosperity* within thy palaces.' The Hebrew word is the same in both instances.—Rev. A. Fuller.

Endeavor by all means to preserve a good understanding with YOUR PASTOR. His peace of mind is essential to his happiness and your edification. * * Enemies will watch him with a desire for his halting; but do not you. Be not hasty in taking up or falling in with reports to his disadvantage. Let your contributions for his support be distinguished, not only by liberality but also by the cheerfulness with which they are given. Let them be a tribute of love. * * * Always unite with him that he may not have to endure all the prejudice and odium consequent on strict discipline.—*Ibid.*

Do not intermeddle with each other's temporal affairs. Different people have different ways of managing their domestic affairs; and if your brethren do but act so as to be honorable in the world, what right have you to interfere?—*Ibid.*]

Guard against a touchy temper.] Charity is not soon angry.

"For every trifle scorn to take offence,
It either shows great pride, or little sense."—*Ibid.*

Encourage no tale-bearers. Persons that make it their business, and feel it their delight to go about telling secrets to the disadvantage of their neighbors, deserve the deepest marks of censure. Are you at variance with a brother? Mark the man who by his insinuations and innuendoes, would make the breach wider, and shun him.—*Ibid.*

We shall never carry on the work of communion, unless we grow up into Christ by express dependence upon him, and deriving life and strength from him and returning all unto his praise and glory, as our Head being thereby brought nearer, and more like unto him. The increase of faith in these things is our growing up into Christ.—*Rev. Dr. John Owen.*

Whatever your concern is in the truths of the gospel let love be acted in it; and that is the means whereby you convey your supplies from every joint and part into the whole. Truth requires surity of compassion, admonition, exhortation forbearance, and the like; do it all in love. A church full of love is a church well built up. I had rather see a church filled with love a thousand times than filled with the best, the highest, and most glorious gifts and parts that any man in this world may be made partaker of. Could they go beyond and exceed all we aim at or desire: could they speak with the tongues of men and angels; it is ten thousand times more for the glory of God and our own comfort to be with a company of poor saints, who are full of love, than with those of the highest attaintsments, without it.—*Ibid.*

The blessedness of a future world is ever represented in Scripture as the final end and scope of the Christian profession: the doctrines which it embraces the duties which it enjoins are represented as terminating in that as its ultimate object. * * * The church of Christ is unquestionably ordained merely as one of the instruments of qualifying its members for the possession of eternal life: but for this it would have no existence.—*Rev. Robert, Hall.*

SKILL OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

LOST ARTS.—If the Thebans, 1800 years before Christ, knew less in some departments of useful knowledge, than ourselves, they also in others knew more. One great proof of the genius of that splendid line of potentates, entitled the eighteenth Theban dynasty, and the extent of civilization under their rule, was that the practical, chemical, astronomical and mechanical knowledge which they shared with the priestly (scientific) colleges was in some respects equal to, in some respects greater, than, our own. They made glass in great profusion (Diodorus Siculus,) and burning glasses, and lenses for spectacles. They must have cut their delicate cameos by the aid of microscopes. —Ptolemy describes an astrolabe; they calculated eclipses; they said that the moon was diversified by sea and land (Plutarch *de facie lunæ;*) that "one lunar day was equal to fifteen of the earth;" that "the earth's diameter was a third of the moon's;" and that "the moon's mass was to that of the earth as 1 to 72." All these things show good instruments. They made gold potable, (inferentially; Moses did so, who was a scribe brought up up the Sovereign Pontiff, and nursed in the "wisdom of the Egyptians;") an 'art lost,' till recently recovered by a French chemist. Their workmanship in gold, as recorded by Homer, and their golden clockwork, by which thrones moved, must have been exquisitely ingenious. They possessed the art of tempering copper tools, so as to cut the hardest granite with the most minute and brilliant precision. This art we have lost. We see the sculptors in the act of cutting the inscriptions on the granite obelisks and tablets. We see a pictorial copy of the chisels and tools with which the operation was performed. We see tools themselves. (There are sculptors' chisels at the museum the cutting end of which preserves its edge unimpaired while the blunt extremity is flattened by the blows of the mallet.) But our tools would not cut such stone with the precision of outline which the inscriptions retain to the present day. Again, what mechanical means had they to raise and fix the enormous imposts on the lintels of their temples at Karnac? Architects now confess that they could not raise them by the usual mechanical powers These means must, therefore be put to the account of the lost arts. That they were familiar with the principle of Artesian wells has been lately proved by engineering investigations carried on while boring for water in the Great Oasis. That they were acquainted with the principle of the railroad is obvious, that is to say, they had artificial causeways, levelled direct, and grooved, (the grooves being anointed with oil,) for the conveyance from great distances of enormous blocks of stone entire stone temples, and colossal statues of half the height of the monument. Remnants of iron, it is said have lately been found in these grooves. Finally, N. Arago has argued that they not only possessed a knowledge of steam power, which they employed in the cavern mysteries of their Pagan freemasonry (the oldest in the world of which the Pyramids were the lodges,) but that the modern steam-engine is derived, through Solomon de Caus the predecessor Worcester, from the invention of Hero the Egyptian engineer. The contest of the Egyptian *sophos* with Moses before Pharaoh pays singular tribute to their union of "knowledge and power." No supernatural aid is intimated. Three of the miracles of their natural magic (See Sir D. Browster) the juggelers of the East can and do now perform. In the fourth, an attempt to produce the lowest form of lice they fail. From the whole statement one inference is safe, that the daring ambition of the priestly chemists and anatomists had been led from the triumphs of embalming and chicken-hatching (imitatings and assisting the production of life) to a Frankenstein experiment on the vital fluid and on the principle of life itself, perhaps in experiments like those (correctly or incorrectly) ascribed to Mr. Crosse, in the hope of creating not reviving the lowest form of animal existence. —*Westminster Review.*

Electric Girl.—The Paris Constitutional co[ntains] a remarkable account of a young girl from N[ormandy] who is so completely charged with electricity, [that] she presents the same extraordinary phenomena which is seen in torpedos, and other electric fishes. All be[ings] that come in contact with her experience a shock or movement of repulsion which displaces and even, in some cases throws them down violently, at the same time she experiences an instantaneous and irresistible attraction towards the objects that repulsed. M. Arago has been a witness of many of these phenomena, and has brought them under the notice of the Academy of Science at Paris, which has appointed a commission charged to inquire into them.

It is the left side of the body which alone has acquired this power—sometimes attractive, but more frequently repulsive.

The girl is fourteen years of age only, and the singular occurrences do not take place at all times, but appear at intervals during the day with the greatest intensity in the evening.

True godliness does not turn men out of the world, but enables them to live better in it, and incites them endeavours to mend it. Christians should keep the helm and guide the vessel to its port; *not meanly steal out at the stern*, and leave those in it without a pilot to be driven by the fury of evil times upon the rock or sand of ruin.

Aim at maintaining communion with God; whether ye eat or drink, do all with this end in view. This is to *walk* with God, to *dwell* with Him, and to have Him dwelling with you. Archangels can rise no higher; saints in glory cannot rise higher than to know, in its fullest extent, what it is to have fellowship with God; and this is the privilege of the church militant whilst passing through the wilderness on her way to the church triumphant; "for truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ." This communion is like that hidden manna and that white stone which has written on it that new name which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it."

Pride in men.—Take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of [pride] and [men], add them, if you can without a smile. Behold [the] creature of a span high, strutting in infinite space, and darting disdain from his eyes' in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a small speck of the universe, he is rolling along the heavens, through a road of worlds, while systems and creations are flaming above and beneath; he is an atom of atoms. Ye will this miserable creature revel in his greatness and deride his fellow, sprung from that same dust to which they both shall soon return. Well has man in his unregenerate state, and in the pride of his heart, been compared to the fly on the coach-wheel, saying, "What a dust I raise!"—*Sinclair.*

Terrible Steamboat Disaster and Loss of Life.—The Southern papers give an account of another distressing accident on the Mississippi, by which some forty or fifty persons were drowned or *frozen to death.* The particulars are as follows: On the night of the 18th December, the steamboat Belle Zone, Captain Brazier, while on her way from Zanesville, Ohio, to New Orleans, struck a snag about twelve miles below the mouth of the White River, on the Mississippi and immediately turned bottom up. It was about twelve o'clock when the accident occurred and the night was bitterly cold. Out of some ninety souls on board at the time, upwards of fifty perished in this terrible accident. Some of the unfortunate victims only escaped being drowned to freeze to death after reaching the shore At the time of the disaster of course all the passengers were asleep or in their berths, and so suddenly did the boat careen and go over, that such as made out to release themselves were only able to snatch a blanket or counterpaine from their beds—they had no time to save, much less to put on their clothing.—*The Friend.*

C. J. Lavater.—Karamsin, the Russian traveler, having witnessed Lavater's diligence in study, visiting the sick, and relieving the poor, was greatly surprised at his fortitude and activity, and said to him, "Whence have you so much strength of mind and power of edurance?" "My friend," replied he, "man rarely wants the power to work when he possesses *the will*: the more I labour in the discharge of my duties, so much the more ability and inclination to labour do I constantly find within myself." —*The Friend.*

Knowledge—Knowledge did not teach Charlemagne to sacrifice his own desires to the happiness of any living creature. It neither made Augustus respect the life of Cicero, nor the pupil of Aristotle restrain his passions. Mirabeau the genius of the French was a monster of depravity; and Robespierre himself, was a man of education. Knowledge, on the contrary, when undirected by virtue, is made the servant of vice, and has in all ages produced most fearful consequences.—*Extract.*

FACTS AND ARGUMENTS ON THE TRANSMISSION OF MORAL. *and Intellectual Qualities from Parents to Offspring.* Second Edition Improved. (Pp. 202. 12mo.) J. Winchester. Price 37 cent.

This work from the pen of a lady of New-York, has hitherto been scarcely known beyond a very limited circle, yet its intrinsic worth and the great importance of the subject it treats must secure it an earnest and general consideration.—The following extract from the concluding chapter will give a fair idea of the scope of the work, though not of the fidelity, purity and careful elaboration with which its idea has been traced out, and fortified with the concurring opinions of nearly all eminent authorities in physiological and moral science:

It has been the aim of the writer to convince her sex that influence' such as few of them have ever

...ground of its appointed theme in Nature, and that ...influence is of such a character as to ... the ...foundation of the prosperity and welfare of mankind.

To accomplish her object, she has chosen the mode best adapted to the great mass of female minds, viz; that of illustrating the positions taken, by cases brought from private experience, from biography, and from history. She might have gone into abstract reasoning upon the several laws stated, and have equally sustained herself; for where facts illustrate general principles, reason and philosophy never fail. But she has adopted that manner of making the truth apparent, which while it detracts nothing from its power, will present it to the female mind in a more fascinating garb than if clothed in mere philosophical argument. The facts which have been adduced and the arguments which have been offered are designed to establish the following principles:—

First. The offspring are dependent on their parents for their mental and physical constitutions.

Second. That these may be modified by the will of the parents.

Third. That, in the transmission from parents to offspring, more depends on the mother than the father.

Fourth. That this is especially and strikingly true of the intellect and feelings.

Fifth. That every female, from the moment she is liable to become a mother, is solemnly responsible to her Maker, to her future offspring and society for the mind she will impart and the morally and physical qualities she will transmit.

Sixth. That it is the duty of every female, one of the highest she is called upon to discharge,) to spare no efforts that the circumstances which make up her condition during the period of gestation shall be such as will be most favorable to the transmission of a sound organization and of a well balanced mind.

And lastly. That if any faculty or set of faculties, are in frequent and high exercise in the mother during this period, they will be inherited in increased strength and energy by her offspring.

The importance of these principles to mankind at large, cannot be too highly estimated. They lie at the very basis of all that we desire for man. They embrace the springs of human ability motive and action. They show that the complicated physical and mental machine called man, is no random result of fortuitous circumstances but a being taking his origin under fixed laws; that all the diversities of moral and physical aspect which he presents are but the results of those laws.

This work has been considerably extended since the former edition and being thrown into the cheap form, it is sold at about half the former price. It is richly worthy the regard of all, especially of parents.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. DECEMBER 18 1846

OUR AFFAIRS.

The colonial Legislature meets on the first Monday in the ensuing month—January. Matters of the greatest moment to us—matters which cannot fail to affect us deeply for good or evil—to establish our character as a public spirited, enterprising and progressing people or brand us as a timid, dependent and grovelling community will come up for discussion and determination. Hence the ensuing session is looked forward to with the most intense anxiety by all classes of people. Considerable anxiety is felt by many in regard to the course which rumor says the members from the lower counties will pursue. Rumor says they intend to maintain the position which they took and so strongly and strenuously defended in the session of last July. We know nothing of the views of these gentlemen except through the uncertain channel of rumor, as we are not honored with a place among their correspondents, yet we are unwilling to believe that no change has come "over their dreams;" that they will still refuse to vote for a *law* and distinct organization,—that they will still hold out their leading strings and endeavour to hang an unwelcome load on the hands of the Colonization Society, when that Society has given indications so unequivocal of a desire to be relieved of them. We are unwilling to believe that these gentlemen, in all the time which has elapsed since the last session have not been able to seperate the question now every where mooted from all that is extraneous and foreign from it, and to look at "Sovereignty" naked and alone, wholly distinct and disevered from those circumstances, which, although usually found to attend it in established and full-grown communities, enter nevertheless not in the least degree into its character and integrity.

In the discussion of practical questions which may be supposed to affect the interest of more parties than one, great deference is undoubtedly due to established maxims and usages. These are indispensable to the peace and repose of nations. They regulate their intercourse—define their privileges and in litigated cases form a standard of appeal: but in determining cases of a purely abstract character, there is danger, by an exclusive regard to them of being conducted to an erroneous conclusion. Into this error, our highly respected opponents in our humble opinion have been betrayed; and it is with us an earnest hope that their mind may be freed from its influence when they shall meet in legislative capacity in January.

Indeed there is no alternative. The Rubicon is passed." To falter and hesitate now can serve only to display a child-like imbecility on the part of the colony while at the same time that it must greatly embarrass the Colonization Society. That Society has dissolved the connexion—re-organized itself to meet expected re-organization on our part and invited us to take up a position to which, from our previous boasting and swaggering it was supposed we would rush with all the ardor of a proud and enthusiastic patriotism. Although we are aware that opposition by the members from the lower counties cannot arrest the progress of things, or defeat the consummation of the measure, yet we are not willing to close our eyes against the evils and inconveniences which will assuredly attend continued opposition. A transition state is always a critical state, and demands more than all other states unanimity and concord. In addition to the dangers which evermore attend that state, there be one, which threaten, the disintegration of the members of the community, that difficulty cannot be looked upon by the most careless but with the deepest solicitude. But we feel confident that these dangers so threatning in the distance will vanish before the face of free and dispassionate discussion—that if those who are called to determine the question will but open their minds to truth and their ears to reason, and not suffer the pride of opinion to usurp the throne of judgement, it will be determined in a way honorable to Liberia and satisfactory to its friends abroad. Let our Legislators therefore look well to this matter. The fate of the colony—awful responsibility! depends upon their decision: the record of their vote will be the bright register of an honorable name or the gloomy imprint of a melancholy epitaph: and let them further remember, that their action in this case will for mental ability and political sagacity decide the ... the estimation of the present and of the ... generation.

Our harbour a few days ago presented a lively and busy scene. There were at one time six Vessels of War at anchor—three American including the Flag-Ship—two English and one French. They have *jam* nigh exhausted our stock of fresh provisions.

A most destructive war is raging at and around the Gallinas. It commenced among the natives but soon extended itself until it included in its circle some barracoons of foreign slavers. Two Spaniards are said to have been killed in the *melee* and a large quantity of Rice destroyed.

LIBERIA LYCEUM.

Jno N. Lewis Esq. by appointment of this institution pronounced an Eulogy before the body on the evening of the 9th inst. on the life and character of the late Mr. A. W. Anderson corresponding Secretary of the Lyceum. The remarks in themselves were good, and such as ardent friendship would naturally suggest.

BARBARIC POMP.

A grand affair has lately gone off somewhere in the vicinity of Tuemba. The mother of Will *Buckler* a chief of some note in that region died last June. She had been lying in state from that time until about ten days ago, and while she was thus lying, preparations were making to give her a sepulture befitting her character and her son's dignity. The time for the burial arrived and all the country was invited to the *play*. There was in consequence a total cessation of trade to the great annoyance of Palm Oil buyers. Of course the occasion demanded a great feast, which, it is but reasonable to suppose, was much more than the interment the great attracting influence. The body enclosed in a rude chest, was taken from its place of six months' repose and laid in the path leading to the grave where it lay four days previous to interment. During this time the assembled multitudes occupied their time in dancing by night and sleeping by day, and in minor feasting on such things as chance threw in their way. The Big *Dinner* given by *Mr.* Buckler was kept back until the day of interment. Great preparations were made for the feast. For the solid part there were fifty Bullocks and numberless small things, such as goats and sheep, and for the liquid, oceans of Palm-Wine and Jamaica, of which the guests were permitted to drink *ad libitum*. He is a great man, that Will *Buckler*.

We hear it is contemplated by a Liverpool commercial house to purchase "Teembo." This, as all other recent movements of the kind can be regarded no otherwise than opposition to the colony. These purchases of private individuals and all the rights they are supposed to confer, officers of the British Government have avowed a determination to defend. What these rights are defined to be—how extensive or how exclusive, it has not been our privilege to hear: and if the government here be as ignorant in the premises as we are, the present correspondence which it is said is going on between the Executive and the senior British Officer on this station presents a convenient opportunity to inquire. Whatever interpretation may be given of the matter—it it should be determined that the purchases confer only an irresponsible right to the trade, still they cannot but seriously embarress the operations of the colony and greatly retard its growth. The *British* government has expressed a readiness to respect our claim to territory which we have acquired by fair purchase from the natives: but denies to us the right which alone gives value to the acquisition! Of but little use will a line of coast be to us if it be dismembered and cut up by little principalities and sovereignties; wholly irresponsible and independent, burning with hostility against the colony, determined to throw every possible annoyance and impediment in its way and backed at the same time by a power before which we dare not say our soul is our own. This is a most serious affair. It demands the combined wisdom of the colony, and calls for immediate action.

Threatening as the aspect of this question is, we are nevertheless of the opinion that it can be satisfactorily ... isted. If we would have our rights respected we must respect the rights of others. If Englishmen have purchased land no argument or discussion can take it from them. They have as good right thereto as we have to our purchases. If their presence annoy us, it is clear we have no alternative, but must submit to the annoyance until we have assumed that character which will enable us to seek for a removal of the inconvenience by *treaty* stipulations or by purchase. A distinction however should be made between right to property and political jurisdiction.

It is not to be believed that the *British* Government meditates wrong against this infant people. If we were at once blotted out of existence what benefit would it confer upon England? But it is to be expected that, that government will guard, and with jealousy too the rights of its subjects even in Africa. We, if we would be successful must lay our case by our own representatives before the *British* people.

The Subscriber by the assistance of friends having been enabled to commence business again, takes this opportunity to solicit a share of public patronage. He sets with him a fixed and unalterable purpose to pay off all his just debts—and not to avail himself of the lenity of the "Insolvent Act" and withhold from his creditors their just dues when it may be in his power to pay them, he especially asks commission business of them: as every cent of commission arising to him shall go to his credit. The subscriber has opened on Broad Street just opposite his residence. He will sell at a small profit—and his terms will be *cash* both in *selling* and in *buying*.

E. TEAGE.

Monrovia Dec. 12th 1846.

Office of the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS, Flour, Pork, Beef, Tobacco and Blue Baffs, for sale. American and foreign dry goods, both staple and fancy, varied by and with every modern improvement, in price, quality and fashion. The same may be said of lots of bonnets and shoes, &c, &c, &c, too tedious to mention. The above named assortment was purchased for cash and therfore will be only sold for cash or produce down on the nail on the fairest terms.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia June 10th 1846.

WANTED, by the subscriber 1000 bushels of peanuts very dry and in good order for shiping for which goods will be given at the lowest price.

E. J. ROYE.

ALSO Products of the soil that will bear shiping hitherto not exported together with every species of rare animals, birds, shells, or phenomena, of this portion of the Globe.

E. J. ROYE

NEW SUPPLIES, Flour, sugar, pork, beef, fish, & dry goods &c. recently bought & for sale at my usual low prices.

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Nov. 5 th 1846

For the Liberia Herald.

MESSRS EDITORS,

Horrid Murder at Sinoe.—As the Rev. James H. Stevens, formerly a member of the Liberia Annual conference of the M. E. Church, was sitting in his residence at Sinoe, on the evening of the 10th inst., he was shot by some person from without. Deliberate aim was taken by the murderer, as his victim received the contents of the gun in his head and right shoulder. A young lady who resided in the family was also severely wounded by the same discharge. Mr. S. lingered until the 14th, when he died, leaving good evidence that he was supported in this most dreadful affliction by the Lord his Saviour in whom he had a firm trust.

The supposed murderer has been arrested, and is now in chains awaiting his trial: but I forbear giving the name of the suspected person, until more definite evidence is received than vague reports.

Yours,
W. B. H.

RESULT OF ACCIDENT.

Many of the most important discoveries on the field of science have been the result of accident. Two little boys of a spectacle maker in Holland, while their father was at dinner, engaged to look at a distant steeple through two eye-glasses, placed one before another. They found the steeple brought much nearer the shop windows. They told their father on his return and the circumstance led him to a course of experiments which ended in the telescope.

Some shipwrecked sailors once collected some sea weeds on the sand and made a fire to warm their shivering limbs, and cook their scanty meal. When the fire went out, they found that the alkali of the sea-weed had combined with the sand, and formed glass, the basis of all our discoveries in astronomy, and absolutely necessary to our enjoyment.

Sir Isaac Newton's most important discoveries concerning light and gravitation, were the result of accident. His theory on experiments on light were suggested by the soap-bubbles of a child, and on gravitation, by the fall of an apple as he sat in the orchard. And it was by hastily scratching on a stone, a memorandum of some articles brought him from the washerwoman's, that the idea of lithography first presented itself to the mind of Senefelder. —*S. S. Advocate.*

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	none	
Beads, pound,	"	10 00	12 00
Beef, barrel,	Bb	3 75	
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	12 00	
Bricks,	100	30	
Butter,	Firkin	none	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	20	
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps		
Cotton wrapping,	Bale	8	12 1.2
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	10 00	
Flour superfine,	Bbl	30 00	
Guns,	Box	5 00	
Iron, bars,	Cwt	none	
Lead, pig,	"	20	
Lard,	Keg,	50	
Lime,	Bushel,	45	
Molasses,	Gallon		
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	
Nails	100lb	8 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 34	
Pork	Bbl	none	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bl.	15 00	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter,	"	3 00	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	20
Prints assorted	various	10	1 50
Romals,	Ps.	1 00	
Salt,	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 75	
Tobacco	100lbs	20 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wines		5 00	8 00

MARINELIST

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Decr. 5. H. M. C M. Brig ——, ——commanding from the windward.

" " Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, from the leeward.

" 6. H. B. M. Sloop Favorite, Murray Esq. commander, from the windward.

" 7. U. S. Ship United States, Smoot Captain, commanding from the windward

" 8. U. S. Brig Dolphin, Pope Esq. commander, from the windward.

" " U. S. Ship Marion, Simond Esq. commander, from the windward.

" 10. H. M. C. M. Brig —— commander from the leeward; left same day for the windward.

DEPARTURES.

Decr. 5. U. S. Brig Boxer, Bispham Esq commander, for the windward.

" 6. British brig——, ——master, for the leeward.

" 7. H. M. C. M. Brig —— commander for the leeward.

" 12. H. B. M. Sloop Favorite, Murray Esq. commander, for the windward.

" " H. B. M. Brig——commander, for the windward.

" 15. Col. schooner Pedler, Carroll master, for the leeward; Passengers, to Grand Bassa, N. Brander, F. S. James, and ... White.

" 17. U. S. Ship United States, Smoot Capt. commanding, for the leeward.

" " U. S. Ship Marion, Simond Esq. commander, for the leeward.

" " U. S. Brig Dolphin, Pope Esq. commander, for the leeward; Passenger, Gen. John N. Lewis.

POETRY

From the Friend.

THE TWO PILOTS:
OR A SHIPWRECK.

Life is a summer voyage for me,
And I shall make it pleasantly,
For cloudless is the sun;
There is no dark or gloomy thing,
That can a passing shadow fling,
Across my horizon.

Thus a young mariner believes,
As, outward bound, he gaily leaves,
With all his canvass spread;
Upon life's wide and swelling sea,
His bark is bounding fast and free,
By summer breezes sped.

Now, the Good Pilot goes abroad,
And kindly offers to afford
The mariner his aid:
"I need it not," the sailor cries,
"Before my bark all danger flies,
And I am not afraid.

"The Pleasant Isles for which I start
Are clearly laid upon my chart,
And even now in view;
I surely have no need of thee,
For winds and skill will carry me,
In perfect safety through."

Thus with his hand upon the helm,
Heedless that tempests may o'erwhelm,
He bids adieu to fears;—
An archipelago's in sight,
Full of the Islands of Delight,
For which he gaily steers.

He seeks the port of Present Bliss,
A harbour which he would not miss,
It looks so bright and fair;
Through Straits of Joy he means to glide,
And thinks he feels a rising tide,
Flowing directly there.

But just as he is passing in,
He strikes upon a Shoal of Sin,
Which at the entrance lay;
But still he keeps his canvass free,
Determined to pass gallantly
Upon his onward way.

But now arose a sudden gale,
(Such in that latitude prevail)
Which from the harbour blew;
It carries him far out to sea,
Where Isles that loom so gay pleasantly,
Are hidden from his view.

This was a Disappointing Blast,
Which tore his sails, and sprung his mast,
And gave his hull a strain;
Yet, when the gale had spent its force,
Again he held his former course,
The promised port to gain.

Again the Islands of Delight,
And Present Bliss appear in sight—
The Straits of Joy are there,
Impatience lends his bark a breeze,
Propelling it across the seas,
And blowing fresh and fair.

Through Straits of Joy he's sailing in,
Beating against the Shoals of Sin,
With all his canvass strained:
"Huzza! for I have passed the strait,
All hindering things are now remote,
For Present Bliss is gained."

Alas! his cheering is too soon—
In what appeared a fair lagoon,
His bark is blown about;
He cannot reach the tempting shore
By press of sail, or lab'ring oar—
The tide is running out.

Now at the helm another stands,—
'Tis Sin's Old Pilot who commands,
And boasts of skill and care;
The bark goes rapidly along
With currents that are swift and strong,
But bearing it—oh! where?

Instead of reaching Present Bliss
Father he goes away from this,
Straining on hidden shoals;
The pilot steering all the time
To reach the rocks of Open Crime,
And point of Shipwrecked Souls.

But now a tempest called Disease,
Which often sweeps across life's seas,
Comes down upon the bark;
Before the blast his vessel flies,
Where no inviting harbour lies,
But all is drear and dark.

How like a hurricane it blows!
Sail after sail, his canvass goes,
His masts are falling round!
And now one last despairing shriek,
Proclaims, a death-insuring leak
The mariner has found.

From wave to wave the wreck is cast,
Borne headlong onward by the blast,
Beyond man's power to save;
And now, he yields his latest breath,
Drawn into that great whirlpool, death,
He finds an awful grave.

Thus he who started fresh and gay,
Has soon become a castaway,
Because he would not take,
The only Pilot that can guide
Safety across life's changing tide,
And heaven's sure harbour make

E. S

Religion is a treasure affording continual expenses, not exhausted, yet increased by expenses, wherein it exceeds all the other treasures in the world.—Shaw.

MISCELLANEOUS

CHAPTER III.

The DUTIES *of those who are placed in the* INFERIOR STATIONS *of life endowed with* INFERIOR CAPACITIES *and* POWERS.

IF the distribution of abilities illustrated in the first Book, and a diversity of ranks in society be best calculated to promote the happiness, not only of the social body in general, but of every individual that composes it how iniquitous and unreasonable is it to oppose this plan, and to complain of its arrangement, because it coincides not with the suggestions of ambition and caprice? When men despise those talents and that rank in life which divine providence has allotted them and aspire at others for which they were never designed by nature, they aim at subverting that equality of obligation which assigns particular duties to particular abilities and situations, and requires them to be answered by others of a different order. For, if every man is at liberty to desert the post assigned him and to invade another's province, how shall the inferior stations be filled, which are not less necessary to the general welfare than the more eminent? If in the circumstances in which any given number of men can be placed, there be unavoidable hardships and inconveniences, why should these rather be supported by such as have never been accustomed to them, and are therefore totally unqualified for their duties, than by those whom education, and habit, have best adapted to such situations? Yet, unless these inconvenences be endured, these difficulties encountered by some, the stations in question must be deserted, and a void left in the order of society equally pernicious to public and to private interest.

Still men complain of their situation, and eagerly aspire to others more exalted! But is their any real foundation for this discontent, for this restless desire of change? Is it, as people pretend; that their present condition is more painful, more adverse to virtue, more inauspicious to the development and exercise of their powers, than those which they so fondly desire? Or is it that men are better acquainted with the difficulties and temptations of their present situation, than with those of any other, have fondly magnified their own abilities and ignorantly placed all excellence in the discharge of the duties of superior stations? If we examine the case with impartial attention we shall find no reason to hesitate in determining the qustion.

Men readily grant the complaints of those who are placed above them to be ill founded and ascribe their dissatisfaction to their folly. They hastily presume that, if they were fixed in their situation, they would easily surmount its difficulties, resist its temptations, and fully discharge its duties. Their inferiors pronounce the same judgment with regard to them and their circumstances, and, if they envy, they are envied in their turn. A convincing proof this, that in every condition, there are advantages as well as difficultes that though none is excepted from inconvenience, none is absolutely insupportable; and that discontent with a present station and impatient desire of a higher proceed from mistaken notions of both.

I beg that it may be considered that I am, at present speaking only of the different ranks and situations of human society as they are diversified for the common happiness of mankind; and not of those singular conditions of distress and misery which fall to the lot of individuals. In those patience and fortitude may be recommended as duties and as consolations; but contentment can hardly be required.

But in surveying the different stations of life, although men grant that there are difficulties and hardships in all of them they still believe that those diminish in proportion to the degree of elevation; and fall, with the greatest weight, on those who occupy the lowest places. They fondly imagine, that if they could ascend to a considerable height, they should there find some agreeable spot, where unmolested and composed they might survey the steep which they had climbed, and enjoy the delightful prospect opened around them. But they reflect not on the difficulty of the ascent, on the giddiness of the situation, or, if they should chance to slip on the severity of the fall. The pressure of corporeal wants, the burden of daily labor, and the humiliation of contempt; constitute the primary pains of a poor and ignoble condition. It is further deprived of the enjoyments which result from the cultivation of reason; and of the other nobler faculties of the soul, and is constrained to toil amidst the darkness of ignorance. If those to whose share it falls, feel for the miseries of others, they are destitute of the means of relieving them and must suffer the pangs of compassion, without the divine satisfaction of beneficence. Pressed with their own distresses, feeling for those in similar or in still more afflicting circumstances, and observing the superfluity of the sons of fortune, they are apt to envy their prosperity to murmer at the Divine dispensations, and to practice violence or fraud in order to obtain what their situation has denied them.

They consider not however that the pleasures of life depend not so much on the externals of condition as on the dispositions of the possessor; that what seems calculated to satisfy and to limit, desire serves often to inflame and extend it, that the enjoyments which are in men's power are not those which they really taste; and that to wish and to pursue is the unceasing employment of man upon earth. He who ascends a mountain and beholds the view unfolding around him is fired with greater curiosity to reach the summit, whence the utmost bounds of the prospect can be descried. In like manner no moderate exaltation in the scale of society can satisfy men, whose ambition is kindled, and whose activity engaged. Every step becomes only a help to rise higher; and desire continues importunate even after its objects are all exhausted. Alexander is the true emblem of ambition, which is restless while any thing remains above it; and when it has reached the summit of its desires, weeps that the progress is finished!

Ye who envy fortune and rank, not so much for the sensual pleasures or the indulgencies of vanity and pride which they afford, as for the sublime and elegant enjoyments which they seem to offer, in the improvement of knowledge, the cultivation of genius, and the exercise of the noblest virtues of human nature—say if the engagements of public business, the contentions of ambition the interruptions of company, the endless exactions of ceremony, the allurements of pleasure, can afford much leisure for the improvement of the mind and the cultivation of elegant studies; or that when the reputation of wisdom, of learning or of wit, is acquired without judgement: application or parts, and flattery amply supplies every deficiency, there is any incitement to such noble and pleasing pursuits? In a low and indigent station are there greater temptations to discontent and envy, than when success enflames ambition and ambition spurns every inferior degree? Are the motives stronger to cultivate honesty, and to observe the dictates of justice, when the severity of punishment hangs over the head of the offender, than when concealment is promised by interest, inquiry removed by intrigue, or impunity secured by power? *Is* there less sympathy with the distress or less sincere joy on the prosperity of others, when men are reminded of their sufferings by the experience of their own, and depend for subsistence on their bounty and good opinion—than when luxury removes even the aspect of want, and opulence secure independence? Is there less piety and devotion less reverence for God, when men literally implore him for *daily bread*, and depend for its supply on the continuance of health, and on the fertility of the seasons, than when having *much goods laid up for many years they eat, drink, and are merry*, and the immoderate draughts of plenty render them forgetful of the bountiful hand that bestows it?

Supposing after that the advantages of cultivation and virtue are fully improved by those in the higher stations, in what do those exceed the same advantages of the inferior, so to render them objects of envy or causes of discontent?—Has not every member of Christian society sufficient opportunity of acquiring the sublimest and most useful branches of human knowledge —the relation in which he stands to his Creator and to his fellow men—the divine nature and perfections—the gracious plan of salvation the Deity has published to guilty mortals by the mouth of his own Son and by his inspired apostles—the glorious prospects opened to his penitent and amended children beyond the grave and the gracious means he hath instituted for their perfection and felicity? Do not the heavens the ocean and the earth, unfold their magnificent and numberless beauties to the eye of the peasant, as well as to that of the monarch; nay, do they not disclose to the former many ravishing scenes which the latter can seldom behold? Are not many even of the most striking and admirable displays of art, which riches have produced, and continue to support, equally enjoyed by the meanest passenger, as by the proprietor himself? It is a gross mistake to suppose, that to provide for one's family by assiduous and honest labor, is less meritorious than to supply the poor out of an opulent fortune that patience is less commendable than generosity, resignation than munificence, meekness than moderation, contentment than condescension; that society is less benefited by being furnished with the necessaries of life than dy being adorned with the refinements of art and by the productions of genius, that the public welfare is less promoted by dutiful submission to lawful authority, by an inoffensive, regular, and serviceable conduct, than by the enaction of salutary laws, by the judgment and punishment of offenders and by a zealous and disinterested discharge of public trust. God accepts no less the artless devotion of the grateful though uninstructed, heart, than the copious and swelling praises of the enlightened ununderstanding. The coarser and brawny muscles are as necessary to the perfection of the body as the organs of the most delicate texture.

It is thus evident that real happiness and virtue are not limited to any station but are equally open to all. if there is any exception to this conclusion, it must be in favor of the middling spheres of life—in which neither power and opulence tempt to oppression and dissoluteness of manners, nor poverty and ignorance lead to fraud and violence; in which neither pride hardens the soul, nor servility debases it; in which the best enjoyments of life are offered and its greatest enticements to corruption excluded.

From all that has been said on this subject it clearly appears, that as it is the duty it is equally the interest of all who are placed in the inferor ranks of life to discharge, with diligence and affability the humble offices of their station, to cultivate contentment with their lot, and to suppress the emotions of envy towards those who are more exalted.

It may indeed be objected that the desire of rising is one of the most powerful motives to the honest and active discharge of every social duty that one great point of equality among men consists in the opportunity which all ought to enjoy of exercising their useful or elegant abilities and that if every one is to rest satisfied with the condition in which his birth or his circumstance have placed him exertion must be discouraged and the general welfare be deprived of the benefit which results from honest and generous ambition. We have moreover shown above, that frequent exchange of ranks and conditions seems to compose a part of the divine administration of human affairs. If those therefore, whose situation is at present ignoble and depressed are to condsider it as a duty never to aspire higher, one of the strongest checks is removed from pride, namely, the uncertainty of its elevtion, while rejection and poverty are deprived of one of their most powerful consolations—the expectation of more prosperous days.

It ought however, to be considered, that the doctrine above inculcacated tends not to preclude laudable ambition and industry, but only to suppress, on the one hand discontent, avarice, and envy, and to remove every pretext for indulging those passions under the specious colorings of more elevated and generous motives; and on the other, to comfort and strengthen those who are apt to view their inferior stations with an undiscerning eye; which beholds affliction

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LIBERIA HERALD.

CHAPTER II.

All men equally bound to respect the PRIMITIVE RIGHTS *of* HUMAN NATURE.

AS the inherent *right* of human nature are the fundamental articles of the social compact for the maintenance and preservation of which civil society is constituted every violation of those is not only an atrocious injury to the individual who suffers it, but is a direct attack on society itself. No pre-eminence or prerogative whatever can give a title to deprive an innocent member of the community of those rights without which his existence is either precarious or miserable; and every attempt to infringe them is, on the part of the aggressor a renunciation of his social advantages; because those advantages are inseparably connected with the observance of the right now under consideration It is to substitute force in the place of right and of consequence, to acknowledge that superior power is entitled to made him submit in his turn. This principle carried in every instance as far as it will go tears asunder every social and civil tie, tramples under foot every dictate of justice, and introduces a state of unceasing hostility and violence.

Indeed, so essential are some of those rights to the very existence of society, that they are fenced and secured by the strongest civil sanctions. Life and property cannot be directly attacked without exposing the aggressor to the severest penalties. But in what a variety of indirect ways may injuries of this nature be offered, without any risk of human punishment; Life is destroyed not only by the dagger, or by the bowl; but by withholding the means of its support, Life is not so desirable on its own account, as on account of the enjoyments which it furnishes. Property is withdrawn from its lawful possor not only by robbery, or by theft but also by every species of unfair commerce. Every deceitful practice, therfore whereby advantage is taken under whatever colour of the ignorance or of the necessity of the men, to deprive them of their property without an equivalent, is a violation of the right of property, and every oppressive act which cuts off or diminishes the means of a comfortable subsistence is an attack upon life itself. To reduce men to the dismal necessity of dragging out existence in misery and contempt, to make them curse the day of their birth and sigh for that of their dissolution, to render the tenderest of nature's ties an aggravation of distress; what is this but to spare life in order to perpetuate torment? And to this dismal condition how great a portion of the human race is reduced—a condition more abject than that of the brute creation which nature has provided with the necessary supply of their wants and given them desires for nothing more! Shall any rights whatever derived wholly from political institution founded, for the most part, in barbarous ignorance and tyrannic oppression, be opposed to those clear and permanent rights which the Creator has conferred on all men equally by, the gift of life itself, and by the natural faculties of providing for its supply! Shall he who cultivates the soil be deprived of an adequate share of the fruits which his industry produces and pine in want, while the labour of his hands feeds luxurious idleness! Shall the right of property be estabished only for those who contribute nothing to the general stock but consume and waste what the industry of others has provided; and shall that property which nature has bestowed on her children, in the faculties of their minds and of their bodies, be considered as a mark of degradation and a badge of savery!

How contrary are such sentiments, and the conduct they produce to that just notion of equality above established which represents every human being as a constituent member of the social body, and in his peculiar station, equally necessary, with every other, to the common welfare; which exhibits man to man as children of one common parent, as brethern connected no less by one common interest than by one common origin, and discriminated, by different distinctions of occupation and place merely that the general good may be more effectually advanced. For, although such views of society may by some whose policy is but half wisdom be classed among the theories of moralists, or the visions of divines, they are the only representations that can stand the test of reason, or bear the eye of inquiry.

Equally incumbent on all men is the duty to respect the right which every innocent individual has to character and liberty. But how little is this duty regarded? Civil laws cannot do so much for the security of the rights, to which it relates as for those of life and property: because it is not so easy to define in every case, their exact extent and much more is, on that account, left to the discretion and virtue of individuals. That degree of character which is assaulted by open and direct calumny may, indeed, be always exactly ascertained, and every infraction of it become the subject of legal animadversion This is also the case with regared to personal liberty. But, in how many instances may a character be ruined without its being in the power of the injured person to find any legal redress; and how much may one's just liberty be circumscribed and infringed without any ground of legal complaint? The daily conduct of mankind towards one another, in these respects, is the strongest evidence both of the necessity of a civil government, and of its insufficiency for the security of human happiness. It manifests the malevolent propensities by which mankind are often actuated and of consequence, the necessity of coercive power; and since these evil propensities burst out on so many quarters, notwithstanding the authority of laws, this, evinces the great utility of philosophical and religious instruction, which applies to the understanding and the heart, and by purifying the source of action, renders conduct more conformable to human nature, and more conducive to human felicity.

Do unto others as you wish them to do unto you, is a maxim that answers every case in which we can have any intercourse with our fellow men. It is founded on the equality of human nature, amidst all the diversities of condition and circumstance. It takes, as the rule of conduct the feelings of every individual, supposing his condition were exchanged with that of the person towards whom he acts. It could never, therefore, be a just standard if the same duties were not equally incumbent on all in the same circumstances. Now, with respect to reputation and liberty, which every human being so warmly cherishes, and so eagerly pursues, this rule ought to have peculiar efficacy. Yet, in these respects, it is most shamefully frequently violated. It is astonishing to observe the general aversion to reproach and censure, and the general propensity to reproach and censure others; the high opinion which most people entertain of themselves, and wish the world to entertain of them and their inclination to think ill of others and to undervalue and diminish their good qualities. It is natural to suppose, that, as the experience of distress renders men prone to compassion, so the love of character, and aversion from disgrace, which operate so powerfully in every human breast, would render men delicate in inflicting on others, those pains which are so grievous to themselves, and in depriving them of those satisfactions which they account so delicious. But these sensations act under the impulse of selfishness in a contray manner. Men think that the reputation of others stands in the way of their own and that their excellence cannot be exhibited unless those interposing eminences be thrown down, and the public eye wholly fixed on themselves. While men are thus employed in levelling each other, no real pre-eminence remains to any and nothing is displayed, to every judicious eye but one wide extent of malignity and corruption Every one wishes his opinion of his neighbor to be believed; and his wish is granted. But the fulfilment of this wish equally wounds the characters of all. The blemishes he discovers in another, or imputes to him, are acknowledged; those which another lays to his charge meet with the same credit. Thus every one by endeavoring to exalt himself at another's expence only points out the means of his own depression, and, by setting the example provokes the rest of mankind to use them. Such however, is the fascination of self-love that the generality of men suppse themselves very little obnoxius to censure; and while they care indulging the most vicous passions of the human heart, envy or revenge; they flatter themselves with the vain notion that their turpitude is unobserved. As often as I reflect on the prevalence of detraction of obloquy, and of slander, I find it difficult to determine whether it proceeds more from weakness or from malignity whether it is more an object of contempt or of detestation. What can be more malignant than to delight in the destruction of one the dearest of human enjoyments? What more foolish and ridiculous than for a person to assault others, and to suppose that the attack will not be returned?

The same absurdity and injustice is conspicuous in the mutual conduct of men with regared to liberty. How few are ready on every occasion to grant to others the same freedom which they take to themselves! Such is the spirit of domination universally diffused, that what Pope limits only to one sex, is equally applicable to both—*the love of pleasure and the love power.* Indeed, the one necessarily draws after it the other. The love of pleasure produces the desire of the means of obtaining it and of extending influence and power as far as possible. For why are men tyrants but because they wish freely to indulge their inclinations. unrestrained by justice, unlimited by moderations? While self-love, therefore, is the predominant, principle of the human heart tyranny will not be confined to thrones and dominions, to principalities and powers, but spread through every sphere and condition of life. It is not so much the inclination as the power that is wanting: and the temper, which is overbearing and unjust in private life, would be a Nero if seated on a throne. Let us only consider the fond attachment which most men have to their own opinions and mode of life, their eager desire to impose them on others, their impatience of contradiction, their propensty to square the actions of other men by their own rule, their lust of homage and precedence, their eagerness to rise above others, and to indulge their ambitions in every little manner which their sphere presents to them, their resentment of affronts and injuries, apparent as well as real, their self-conceit and aversion from amendment—we behold the seeds of tyranny lurking in almost every humad breast and shall cease to wonder that when great power is possessed, it shoud be so frequently abused. How seldom is the freedom of speech and action enjoyed even in the freest states of civil society? Let any one recollect what passes before his eyes every day; let him consider how often he is obliged to regulate his words, not so much by the internal sentiments of his own heart as by the opinions and prejudices of those with whom he associates, and his actions, not so much by the immutable rules of duty as by the fictitious standards of the world, and he will confess that none can enjoy the true freedom of a man but he who has the fortitude to sacrifice to this exalted privilege, his most valuable temporal interests, and his chief social pleasures. Prejudices born of ignrance or of pride, are nourished by education, strengthened by interest, or supported by that self-love which is humbled by the exposition of them. Custom and fashion have established arbitrarty rules and forms, which however contrary to reason it is considered as unlawful, as highly ridculous, to infringe. The man who presumes to think to speak, or to act, differently from the generlity, even in matters of singular importance to the common good is looked upon as an unsocial savage being who separating himself from his species, is entitled to no share of their regard and affection. It is well, if he is not exposed to the severest effects of resentment and hatred.

Wealth and external dignity, alhough they cannot of themselves introduce one ray of light into the understanding or implant one virtue in the heart, assumes the privilege of dictation in matters of taste, of politics, of science, of morality and of religion and of bearing down all who subscribe not to their arbitrary decrees. The respect due to rank and the influence which fortune justly claims every man of sense and of integrity will readily acknowledge and bestow. But that a man's judgement should be measured by his title, or his merit, weighed by his gold; that fortune and rank should not only possess their rightful precedence, but also usurp the honour which is equally due to genius and learning, to wisdom and virtue; that a sensible and honest man should not dare to express his sentiments, because they are repugment to those of another decorated with the badges of distinction or possessed of a large estate is such a perversion of nature, such an inversion of morey, as mankind could never be brought to endure but by those habits of servility which luxurious effeminacy has introduced. It will be answered, that this freedom every man who chooses to use it may enjoy. But at what expence? at the expence of incurring the keenest displeasure of the exalted person whom he disobliges, and of feeling his power employed to ruin him and his nearest connections.

But why complain of the exorbitent tyrannical pretensions of rank and fortune, when genius, which has already secured fame, frequently exhibits the same dogmatical and oppessive spirit? How often have those, whose literary character has already attraced the greatest consideration and respect, us

urped a dictatorial power both in conversation and writing, contradicted without argument, keenly resented the smallest difference of opinion even when their sentiments were immensely absurd, shared out their approbation by the measure of flattery they received, and inflicted censure, not according to personal or literary merit, but according to the prejudice or disgust by which they were influenced. In reading the lives of some distinguished geniuses I have found my indignation as much fired by their pride and insolence; and by the tame submission with which they were borne, as by the oppression of civil despots and the servility of the rest of mankind. In fact genius and reputation give as little title to domineer as fortune and rank. For whatever mental superiority a man may display, he is inferior to others in many qualities, equally necessary to the common good as the talents he possesses. Brillant powers are frequently counterbalanced by contemptible weaknesses, and great virtues by shameful vices. In proof of this assertion, I might instance the lives of some of the greatest literary characters.

(To be Continued.)

GLASS-MAKING IN ANCIENT EGYPT.

A STRIKING fact is proved by the extant relics of the glass manufactures of ancient Thebes in the British Museum, as well as other museums, and by the illustrations of Rosellini (copied from the Tombs of Thebes) of the laboratories of the glass-blowers, and the workshops of the glass manufacturers of Thebes during the early eras of the eighteenth dynasty (1709 or 1900 B. C.)

It exposes the error of the ordinary ideas indulged by historians and antiquarians on the subject. It is common to assert that, with the exception of some glass vessels at a great price, glass was little known, and little used till the time of Augustus and was never employed in windows till after the fall of the Roman empire. The circumstance of pieces of glass of good manufacture having been found at Pompeii ought to have thrown light upon this allegation derived from an ambiguous assertion of Pliny. The fact is, that glass and porcelain of an equally good quality as that in common use in modern times, was made sixteen or seventeen hundred years A. C. in Upper Egypt. It appears, also, to have been made in profusion. This is a second allegation supported by adequate proof. But a third, of a more startling character has been added. It is affirmed that the glass blowers of Thebes were greater proficients in their art than we are. They possessed the art of staining glass which although not wholly lost is comparatively but little known, and practised only by a few. Among the illustrations of Rosellini is a copy of a piece of stained glass which was found at Thebes. It comprises various colors, which he describes as struck through the whole vitrified structure, and refers to other instances of ancient Egyptian stained glass which he has seen, in which the colored design is equally struck through squares of glass an inch thick, thoroughly incorporated with the vitreous structure, and appearing the same on the obverse as on the reverse side. It was in consequence of being aware of this fact, that Winckelman asserted that the Egyptians of the eighteenth dynasty brought the manufacture of glass to a much higher point of perfection than ourselves. In fact after the decline of the art Egypt became to Rome what Venice became afterwards to Europe. The greater part of the supply of glass in his time, was considered by Pliny to derive its good quality from the ashes of a peculiar genus of kelp growing in abundance by the Lake Mareotis and the Red Sea. That kelp reduced to a kind of green ash, is represented by Rosellini as brought by the workmen in baskets to the glass manufactories, and also to the potteries where a vitreous process was evidently employed for the purpose of glazing the earthen vessels. It would appear both from proofs that remain and cotemporary records—provided full reliance can be placed on the latter—that Winckelman's somewhat startling allegation comes very near the truth. The Egyptian glass blowers and glass cutters of Thebes imitated amethysts rubies and other precious stones, with wonderful dexterity, and besides a great proficiency in the art of staining glass, to which reference has been made, must have been aware of the use of the diamond in cutting it and engraving it. In Mr. Salt's collection in the British Museum, assignable to the era of Thothmes the Third, there is a piece of glass beautifully stained throughout, (like that described by Rossellini), and skilfully engraved with his heraldic emblazonment, precisely on the principles of modern heraldry; or, as the double oval shields containing the names and titles of kings have (for some reason unexplainable by Champollion) been called "*cartouches.*" The profusion of glass in ancient Egypt is attested by several trustworthy authorities. The historical relation that the embalmed bodies of Cyrus and Alexander were deposited in glass coffins in Egypt has been, indeed, considered as a fable; but it may be said to be analogically proved by recent discoveries of portions of granite sarcophagi which are covered with a coating of stained glass through which the hieroglyphics on the stone appear. Diodorus Siculus says the entire coffins were commonly made of glass in *Upper* Egypt. This would demonstrate an extraordinary profusion; but certainly an equal of the dearest glass manufactures may be practically proved. Vast numbers of imitative precious stones, in glass, made by the jewellers of ancient Egypt, are to be found in all the museums of Europe. Among them are false emeralds of considerable size in which the artisans of hundred gated Thebes appear to have principally excelled. There is little doubt that many of the large emerald basins used in the early Christian churches were of their manufacture. The extensive character of the manufacture may further be inferred from a circumstance recorded by Pliny, that in the Temple of Jupiter Ammon there was an obelisk of emerald, that is to say of glass in imitation of emerald sixty feet high. The emerald hue which the glass-manufacturers of Egypt gave to glass, appears from a chemical analysis to be imparted by oxide of copper, and the reds used on ordinary occasions in staining plate glass appear to have been given by minium. All these facts prove the extensive knowledge of chemistry among the natives of old Thebes. Glass bottles, (quart bottles!) nearly similar to our wine bottles in color and measure, though in shape resembling the wide-monthed bottles used in preserving fruit, may be seen in the British Museum, and are found in abundance in other European cabinets.

A remarkable fact connected with the manufacture of ancient Thebes 4,000 years ago, shows the traditional tenacity of ancient custom. It is well known that the oil-jars of the Levant are precisely similar to those which appear in the illustrations of Rosellini. So the Egyptian earthen amphora, without feet adopted afterwards for strong wines by the *bon vivants* of Rome, retain their original shape and purpose among the Tuscan farmers. With reference to glass bottles there are two classes used at the present day of equally ancient origin: these are the Florentine oil-flasks' holding about three quarrers of a pint, and the turpentine carboys, as they are called, holding four or five gallons, from Cyprus and the adjoining shores of the Levant. Both are protected by matting, the first of a fine, the second of a coarser nature. Both are seen with slight alterations, in the illustrations of Rosellini. Sir G. Wilkinson thinks that glass lanterns were used by picked soldiers, and gives a specimen of a group of Egyptian sentinels carrying a lantern on a curved pole. It is not improbable that the hieroglyphic on the Rosetta stones, translated *manifestation*, resembling a magic lantern with a handle from which rays of light are issuing may be something of the kind. That the glass-manufacturers made magnifying lenses is clear from Plutarch, (*de-facie lunæ,*) Diodorus and Ptolemy, the astronomer and is proved by the extant cameos, which could only be cut by the aid of a microscope. But reverting to the subject of lanterns, it is probable though it cannot be gathered from Pliny, that the lamps employed for yearly illumination at the Saite festival—a custom transmitted from remote ages to modern China—may have been of glass. The Egyptians in the time of the eighteenth dynasty, appear to have used colored lanterns like the modern Chinese, on the latter as well as ordinary occasions. Indeed, the modern people of Cairo use colored lanterns of striped gauze strained over a wire frame, after the Chinese fashion. But they are cylindrical and less florid and various in their decoration. The singularity is that in the illustrations of Rosellini precisely similar cylindrical lanterns of colored gauze are seen in the hands of the running footmen and attendants on the grandees of ancient Thebes when in the act of lighting their masters home from their evening banquet or *fetes-champetres*

In conclusion, it may be remarked as a singular circumstance, and which applies as well to other manufactures, (such as the potteries, metal founderies, the tanners, the turners the dyers, and the hand-loom weavers.) that the initial process of glass-making retains its primitive simplicity. Now, as 4,000 years ago the blow-pipe, shod with iron and heated red-hot, is inserted into the melted glass. In the ancient manufactories, workmen are employed in bringing the "frit" in baskets for the purpose of vitrification. There can scarcely be a doubt, that this frit is a combination, as in Venetian glass making derived from Egypt of kali, from the ashes of *salsola communis*, or kelp, and a particular kind of sand. But this paper ought not to conclude, without some more distinct reference to the chemical knowledge displayed in the more elaborate processes of glass-making. There are many striking examples of this proficiency in the new Egyptian room at the British Museum. But we will only cite the single instance of the tablet of stained glass before and at Thebes, and of which Rosellini gives the illustration to which reference has been made. The design, as it has been stated, is tasteful. It consists of a quadruple star, with a rose in the centre, and with an edge on the angles. Blue yellow red, and green zones are introduced, and they are struck through the body of the glass. In order to produce this effect of glass staining oxides of cobalt, or of calcined copper and zinc, must have been used for blue, oxide of silver for yellow, and oxide of copper for green. The ruby color of the rose, that color of which it is likely we had lost the art of imparting, must have been given as well as the rich purple hue of some of the fictitious gems) by the oxide of gold.

This proficiency may appear extraordinary; but indeed, the richly-painted walls of the tombs, palaces, and tombs, where the unmatched colors remain as fresh as when first laid on show not only a perfect proficiency with the mineral pigments, but a perfect use of the metallic oxides in their composition.

It is as easy as invidious to ascribe these applications to unintelligent accident or experiment, rather than to high proficiency in chemistry. Evidences drawn from all the other arts and trades, prove that the ancient Egyptians, in the earliest times, were skilful chemists; and why should we deprive the land of Cham, Chemosh, and Chemonis, from which the name and part of chemistry—as well as alchemy, its foster-parent—was derived, of the just tribute due to its original study, discoveries and inventions?

Quid ferat Ilium
Mavortisque puer si taciturnitas
Obstaret meritis invida Romuli?

Note.—Winckelman, on the Arts of the Ancients, has some observations on the ancient manufacture of glass which may be conveniently added. Pliny attributes the discovery of glass to some Phœnician mariners, who having kindled a fire on the beach for the purpose of cooking placed their utensils on blocks of nitre. The fire melted the nitre and the sand and produced a vitrified substance, which improvement converted into pure glass. The Tombs of Thebes demonstrate that 4,000 years ago the manufacture of glass was well known to the Egyptians. The frescoes exhibit glass-blowers forming bottles and vials of green glass. The specimens of Egyptian vials in the British Museum are by no means inelegant; they have long necks and long towards the bottom, which when filled with any liquid would be much less easily subverted than the vials in common use amongst us. Pocket-bottles, cased in leather, such as are used in sporting, for containing spirits or liqueurs are amongst the curious relics of the Theban glass manufacture. It is clear from specimens that are left that the ancient Egyptians knew how to make cast in vitrified materials, and to counterfeit in glass the amethyst and the emerald with a degree of success unequalled in any country. Nor were they unpractised in the ingenious process by which the representation of a bird or flower may appear to be imprisoned within a piece of glass so as to form part of its own substance. It appears that they constructed the device from filaments of colored glass, in the first instance; it was then covered with transparent laminæ of glass, and all were fused together with so much skill that no joinings in any part of the work can even now be detected by the most powerful magnifier. In these specimens the colored device appears as perfect on one side as the other. Figures of birds were thus composed; and if cut through at intervals each portion so divided contained in itself a perfect copy of the bird. The celebrated Portland vase was long supposed to be a real sardonyx; but it is now known to be formed of layers of purple-colored glass united by fusion. By similar superfusion the glass pieces used in the mosaics on the vaults of the domes at Venice have been enabled to preserve unimpaired their original coloring and gilding. A small diamond of the glass mosaic was gilded in the usual way, and then thinly coated with the vitrified material while in a state of fusion. Thus was an Egyptian art. The gold color and device appear incorporated with and struck through the body of the glass so as to appear the same on both sides. An Egyptian sarcophagus of granite may be occasionally seen cased over in the same manner, in order to preserve unimpaired the sculptures and legends engraved upon the stone. To the eye of an ordinary observer, several necklaces scarabæi, brooches, and small ornamental figures in the cases of the new Egyptian Room would appear composed of precious stones. They are, in fact, at least the great majority of them composed of glass throughout the whole substance, or of materials covered with a glass coating. The tasteful colored networks of glass bugles, with which the wrappers of mummies were decorated were made of the same materials and are remarkable as being identical with similar ornaments made into bracelets, headdands and waistbands by fair dilettantis at the present day. With reference to the larger examples of vitreous superfusion to which reference has been made, a sarcophagus of this description was found by Belzoni in the Tombs of the Kings. The historical assertion is well known and has frequently provoked commentary that the body of Alexander cased in gold was buried at Alexandria in a coffin composed entirely of glass. If the record be true, it is probable that the body so inclosed in glass was, for protection sake, reinclosed within a granite or other more durable sarcophagus.—*Living Age.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. JANUARY 1. 1847

"'Tis greatly wise to talk with our past hours."

The celebrated author of the "Night Thoughts" never uttered a truth more important than the above, nor one more suitable as a maxim for the day on which we write—the first day of January in the year of Our Blessed Saviour Eighteen Hundred and Forty Seven.

In looking back upon the period we have just left—a period already with the—

"Years beyond the flood"—

we experience sensations similar to what we conceive a man would feel, who having been long entangled in a dark and dangerous waste, has with great difficulty emerged and gained the summit of a neighbouring eminence. Thus far he is safe; and for deliverance from dangers past his bosom heaves with emotions of gratitude; but when he looks forward, the same gloom hangs over his path; the same dangers infest his course! His only comfort—which is at best of but a negative sort is in not knowing the extent and magnitude of the danger to which he is exposed.

This day should be sacred to meditation. At one and the same moment, time, ever-moving time, chants the dirge of the departed year and proclaims the birth of the rising one. He seals up another leaf of the history of humanity with all its record of crime, and perfidy, and tears and broken hearts and deposites them in the archives of eternity, to be brought forth as witnesses in that day when time himself shall be no more: and opens before the human family another, written, no doubt for many, "with mourning and lamentation and woe." It was therefore at the dictate of both philosophy and morality that the Romans called this month by the significant name "Janus" It is the dividing line—the solemn boundary of the past and the "shaded frontier" of the future.

Man too can look in both directions; and it is wise in him to do so. He can look however with distinctness only into the past. Human history and experience present a mirror in which may be seen as by reflection events necessary from the constitution and laws of nature—occurring somewhere, at some time and to some individuals. That men will in the future alternately rejoice and weep—that some will grow rich and others grow poor—that some will embody in outward acts the odiousness of a vicious heart, and some shed a lustre on humanity by a virtuous and honorable life—that some will be cut off by a sudden and unlooked for casualty and others gradually melt away by slow consuming disease, we have abundant evidence in the past history of man. The events are certain and we entertain no doubt that they will occur. Our ignorance of the precise time and place of their occurrence, and of the particular individuals who will be affected by them alone constitute the indistinctness we speak of.

The book of the past lies open before us: and upon most of the events therein recorded we can cast a clear and a scrutinizing eye. It is no more a question whether we or our friend has been unfortunate—whether we have sighed for an absent or wept over a deceased friend—whether we have lived a vicious or a virtuous life—whether we have turned every moment to account, or let golden opportunities to do good slip by unimproved. These events are written in bold relief upon the page of the past: and on this day "whoso is wise and will observe these things even he shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord" in bringing him safely through so many and so various scenes.

There is another class of events, if we may so call them, which although graven with the same indelible pen and on the same unblotted page, and preserved in the records of heaven to be produced in the inquisition of the last day, yet from the inattention of men and from their aversion to introspection is apt to be overlooked. Fortunately for man conscience here comes to his aid explores every recess of the heart—pours a flood of light upon every motive, weighs them in the scales of impartial justice and pronounces upon them her infallible decisions. How much of pure selfishness has entered into our motives to action—how often we have declined the performance of an act—not because it was really impracticable but for want of a hearty disposition to engage in it: How often we have sat in judgment on the wisdom of Divine Providence by repining at His dispensations: How we have been resigned to these dispensations when they have fallen heavily upon others and left us untouched: How when the path of duty has been made known we have sought in a thousand vain and frivolous apologies a pretext to abandon it: How in a thousand instances we have sat "in the seat of the scorner" and how in instances unnumbered by thousands we have indulged in idle thoughts and idle conversation—these although deeply affecting in character which must shortly undergo the scrutiny of an omnicient Judge, are too often unnoticed by man until in the hour of calm reflection conscience lifts her voice and proclaims them in his ear. Therefore

"'Tis greatly wise to talk with our past hours,
And ask them what report they bore to heaven."

At this season which gives the idea of an accelerated speed in the whole system of nature towards its final end, how salutary it is for men to enquire what preparations they have made for that eternal state of existence of which, reason, observation, conscience tell them the present is but the embryo? And now while the events of the past year are speaking as it were from their graves, and the entombed generations from the melancholy wreck of their hopes and desires are proclaiming the vanity of pursuits whose object is limited by time: men if they are wise will attend to the admonition and apply their hearts to wisdom?

CHRISTMAS.

This has been the most lively, joyous Christmas we recollect to have seen in Liberia. Expecting to be beseized by numberless little urchins with the usual demand for "Christmas gift" we left our bed at dawn and from our piazza bid a hearty "happy Christmas" to one and all of Liberia, demanded the compliment of the season and returned to bed. This device saved us—at least from giving, which in the present confused state of our exchequer could be done only with a miserable grace. This device reminds us of an innocent and humorous trick once resorted to by one whose image is still vividly before our mind's eye. He had been usually much annoyed by hosts of children demanding "Kismas, Kismas giff." As Chrismast drew near he collected a large number of tracts bearing the title "Happy Negro" The day arrived, and in the children poured, when as each one said "Kishmas" a tract was handed to it Disappointed and disconcerted the little ones turned away unhappy with the "Happy Negro" yet afraid to refuse it.

Even the natives were infested with the joyousness, and marched in scores through the streets demanding of all whom they met "Kismas, Kismas."

Where other people spent the forenoon of the day we have no right to say. We remained quietly at home thinking particularly of nothing and generally of every thing. In the afternoon we sallied forth and di-

rected our steps towards the beach. Hundreds had preceded us, and the *tout ensemble* was truly inspiring. There were all shades and colors, from the fair Brunette to the glossy *Black*; all ages and sizes were there, and all sexes to boot. In one place Rev. Mr. Herring was bestowing a lecture of morality and good breeding upon a collection of juveniles grouped around him. Just behind the lecturer stood a table bestriding a number of buckets &c. which gave token of a coming demonstration in which the little disciples would probably be delighted as much as in the present. A few rods distant on one hand sat a party quietly feeding—on the other another conversing with a fourth lady. Here a party of ladies was jumping the rope, and there one of young gentlemen firing crackers. Some were racing some walking, others talking and all happy; and all in so close vicinage to the lecturer as almost entirely to "drown his voice." The amusements of the day closed by exciting athletic exercises by the Kroomen.

It is said the Fall expedition to Cape Palmas passed some days ago on its way down to that place. If report be true the long talked of "Liberia Packet" carried the immigrants.

We are much in want of a vessel from the old country —Tobacco and some other articles are in great demand and there are none to be had.

Query would it be a bad scheme for this government to engross the sale of tobacco and some other staples of trade for the purpose of Revenue? Its exchequer must be enlarged by some means. Something like the above seems to us quite practicable and would probably meet all immediate demands.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

GEMS FROM FRANKLIN.

"So much for industry my friends, and attention to one's own business, but to these we must add frugality, if we would make our industry more certainly successful. A man may if he knows not how to save as he gets, "keep his nose all his life to the grindstone, and die not worth a groat at last.

A fat kitchen makes a lean will;" and

"Many estates are spent in the getting,
Since women for tea forsook spinning and knittings,
And men for punch forsook hewing and splitting."

"If you would be wealthy, think of saving, as well as of getting. The Indies have not made Spain rich, because her outgoes are greater than her incomes."

"Away, then, with your expensive follies, and you will not then have so much cause to complain of hard times, heavy taxes, and chargeable families; and farther, "that maintains one vice, would bring up two children."

"You may think, perhaps, that a little tea, or a little punch now and then, diet a little more costly, clothes a little finer, and a little entertainment now and then, can be no great matter; but remember many a little makes a mickle."

Beware of little expenses; "a small leak will sink a great ship," as Poor Richard says; and again, "who dainties love, shall beggars prove!" and moreover, "fools make feasts, and wise men eat them." Here you are all got together to this state of fineries and nick-nacks. You call them goods; but if you do not take care, they will prove evils to some of you.

You expect they will be sold cheap, and, perhaps, they may for less than they cost; but, if you have no occasion for them, they must be dear to you. Remember what Richard says, "Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessaries." And again, "At a great pennyworth pause a while:" he means, that perhaps the cheapness is apparent only, and not real; or the bargain, by straitening thee in thy business, may do thee more harm than good.

For in another place he says, "Many have been ruined by buying good pennyworths." Again, "It is foolish to lay out money in a purchase of repentance;" and yet this only is practised every day at auctions, for want of minding the Almanac. Many a one, for the sake of finery on the back, has gone with a hungry belly, and half starved their families; "Silks and satins, scarlet and velvets, put out the kitchen fire," as Poor Richard says.

These are not the necessaries of life; they can scarcely be called the conveniences: and yet only because they look pretty, how many want to have them! By these and other extravagancies, the genteel are reduced to poverty, and forced to borrow of those whom they formerly despised, but who, through industry and frugality have maintained their standing; in which case it appears plainly, that a ploughman on his legs is higher than a gentleman on his knees," as Poor Richard says.

Perhaps they have had a small estate left them, which they knew not the getting of: they think "It is day and will never be night:" that a little to be spent out of so much is not worth minding; but always taking out of the meal-tub, and never putting in, soon comes to the bottom," as Poor Richard says; and then, "When the well is dry, they know the worth of water."

But this they might have known before, if they had taken his advice. "If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some: for he that goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing," as Poor Richard says; and, indeed, so does he that lends to such people, when he goes to get it again. Poor Dick farther advises, and says,

"Fond pride of dress is sure a very curse;
Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse;

And again "Pride is as loud a beggar as Want, and a great deal more saucy." When you have bought one fine thing, you must buy ten more, that your appearance be all of a piece; but Poor dick says, "It is easier to suppress the first desire, than to satisfy all that follow it:" And it is truly folly for the poor to ape the rich, as for the frog to swell in order to equal the ox.

"Vessels large may venture more,
But little boats should keep near shore."

It is, however, a folly soon punished; for as Poor Richard says, "Pride that dines on vanity, sups on contempt; Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with Poverty, and suppered with Infamy." And, after all, of what use is this pride of appearance for which so much is risked, so much is suffered! It cannot promote health, nor ease pain; it makes no increase of merit in the person, it creates envy, it hastens misfortune.

"But what madness must it be to run in debt for these superfluities! We are offered, by the terms of this sale, six months credit; and that, perhaps, has induced some of us to attend it; because we cannot spare the ready money, and hope now to be fine without it. But, ah! think what you do when you run in debt; you give to another power over your liberty.

If you cannot pay at the time, you will be ashamed to see your creditor; you will be in fear when you speak to him; you will make poor, pitiful, sneaking excusses, and by degrees, come to lose your veracity, and sink into base, downright lying; for, "The second vice is lying, the first is running in debt," as Poor Richard says; and again, to the same purpose, "Lying rides upon Debt's back:" whereas a free American ought not to be ashamed, nor afraid to speak to any man living.

But poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. "It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright." What would you think of that nation or of that government, who should issue an edict, compelling you to dress like a gentleman or gentlewoman, on pain of imprisonment for servitude? Would you not say, that you were free have a right to dress as you please, and that such an edict would be a breach of your privileges, and such a government tyrannical!

And yet you are about to put yourself under that tyranny when you run in debt for such a dress! Your creditor has authority to deprive you of your liberty, by confining you in jail, if you should not be able to pay him; when you have got your bargain, you may, perhaps, think little of payment; but, as Poor Richard says, "Creditors have better memories than debtors; creditors are a superstitious sect, great observers of set days and times."

The day comes round before you are aware, and the demand is made, before you are prepared to satisfy it; or, if you bear your debt in mind, the term, which at first seemed so long, will, as it lessens, appear extremely short: Time will seem to have added wings to his heels as well as his shoulders. At present, perhaps, you may think yourselves in thriving circumstances, and that you can bear a little extravagance without injury but,

"For age and want save while you may,
No morning sun lasts a whole day."

Gain may be temporary and uncertain, and, "It is easier to build two chimneys, than to keep one in fuel," as Poor Richard says: So,

"Get what you can, and what you get hold,
'Tis the stone that will turn all your lead into Gold."

And when you have got the philosopher's stone, sure, you will no longer complain of bad times, or the difficulty of paying taxes.

This doctrine, my friends is reason and wisdom: but after all do not depend too much upon your own industry and frugality and prudence though excellent things; for they may all be blasted without the blessing of Heaven; and therefore, ask that blessing humbly and be not uncharitable to those that at present seem to want it but comfort and help them. Remember' Job suffered and was afterwards prosperous.

And now to conclude, "Experience keeps a dear school but fools will learn in no other as Poor Richard says, and scarce in that for, it is true," We may give advice, but we cannot give conduct: "However, remember this," They that will not be counselled cannot be helped;" and farther, that "If you will not hear Reason she will surely rap your knuckles," as Poor Richard says."

Thus the old gentleman ended his harangue. The people heard it, and approved the doctrine, and immediately practised the contrary just as if it had been a common sermon; for the auction opened, and they began to buy extravagantly. *I* found the good man had thoroughly studied my Almanacs, and digested all I had dropped on those topics during the course of twenty-five years.

The frequent mention he made of me must have tired any one else; but my vanity was wonderfully delighted with it though I was conscious that not a tenth part of the wisdom was my own which he ascribed to me; but rather the gleamings that I had made of the sense of all ages and nations. However, I resolved to be the better for the echo of a new coat, I went away resolved to wear my old one a little longer. Reader, if thou wilt do the same thy profit will be as great as mine. I am as ever thine to serve thee.

RICHARD SAUNDERS.

ON FUNEAL ELEGIES.

IT was formerly the custom, when men of distinction died for their surviving acquaintance to throw each a slight present into the grave. Several things of little value were made use of for that purpose: perfumes, reliques spices, bitter herbs, cammomile, wormwood' and verses. This custom, however, is almost discontinued; and nothing but verses alone are now lavished on such occasions, an oblation which they suppose may be interred with the dead, without any injury to the living.

Upon the death of the great, therefore the poets and undertakers are sure of employment. While one provides the long cloak, black staff and mourning coach, the other produces the pastoral or elegy the monod yor apotheosis. The nobility need be under no apprehensions, but die as fast as they thing proper the poet and undertaker are ready to supply them; those can find metaphorical tears and family escutcheons at half an hour's warning; and when the one has soberly laid the body in the grave the other is ready to fix it figuratively among the stars.

There are several ways of being poetically sorrowful on sch occasions. The bard is now some pensive youth of science who sits deploring among the tombs; again he is Thyrsis, complaining in a circle of harmless sheep. Now Britannia sits upon her own shore, and gives loose to maternal tenderness; at another time, Parnassus, even, the mountain Parnassus gives way to sorrow and is bathed in tears of distress,.

But the most useful manner is this: Damon meets Menalcas who has got a most gloomy countenance. The shepherd asks his friend whence that look of distress? to which the other replies that Pollio is no more. If that be the case, then, cries Damon let us retire to yonder bower at some distance off, where the cypress and the jessamine add fragrance to the breeze; and let us weep alternately for Pollio the friend of shepherds and the patron of every muse. Ah, returns his fellow-shepherd, what think you rather of that grotto by the fountain side; the murmuring stream will help to assist our complaints; and a nightingale on a neighbouring tree will join her voice to the concert. When the place is thus settled, they begin; the brook stands still to hear their lamentations; the cows forget to graze; and the very tygers start from the forest with sympathetic concern. By the tombs of our ancestors, my dear friend, I am quite unaffected in all this distress; the whole is liquid laudanum to my spirits; and a tyger of common sensibility has twenty times more tenderness than I.

But though I could never weep with the complaining shepherd, yet I am sometimes induced to pity the poet, whose trade is thus to make demigods and heroes for a dinner. There is not in nature a more dismal figure than a man who sits down to premeditated flattery; every stanza he writes tacitly reproaches the meanness of his occupation till at last his stupidity becomes more stupid, and his dullness more diminutive.

I am amazed therefore that none have yet found out the secret of flattering the worthless, and yet of preserving a safe conscience. I have often wished for some method by which a man might do himself and his deceased patron justice without being under the hateful reproach of self-conviction. After long lucubration I have hit upon such an expedient, and send you the specimen of a poem upon the decease of a great man in which the flattery is perfectly sine and yet the poet perfectly innocent.

Whatever your advancement in the work of religion or your services in the church, may have been you have as great need as ever to dwell in an humble state of watchfulness; for some whom the Lord hath favoured when low and humble by giving way to the subtle temptations of the enemy under the specious pretence of enlargement and freedom of spirit become exalted in their minds declined from their first love and by an unguarded conduct lost their esteem and service in the church and brought dishonour on the blessed Truth.—*Advices*, 1743

Be not morose or conceited; one is rude, the other troublesome and nauseons.—*Penn.*

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

The Subscriber by the assistance of friends having been enabled to commence business again, takes this opportunity to solicit a share of public patronage. As it is with him a fixed and unalterable purpose to pay off all his just debts—and not to avail himself of the lenity of the "Insolvent Act" and withhold from his creditors their just dues when it may be in his power to pay them, he especially asks commission business of them: as every cent of commission arising to him shall go to his credit. The subscriber has opened on Broad Street just opposite his residence. He will sell at a small profit—and his terms will be *cash* both in *selling* and in *buying*.

M. TEAGE.

Monrovia
Dec. 18*th* 1846.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS, Flour, Pork, Beef, Tobacco and Blue Baffs, for sale. American and foreign dry goods, both staple and fancy, varied by and with every modern improvement, in price, quality and fashion. The same may be said of lots of bonnets and shoes, &c, &c, &c, too tedious to mention. The above named assortment was purchased for cash and therfore will be only sold for cash or produce down on the nail on the fairest terms.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia June 10*th* 1846.

WANTED, by the subscriber 1000 bushels of peanuts very dry and in good order for shiping for which goods will be given at the lowest price.

E. J. ROYE.

ALSO Products of the soil that will bear shiping hitherto not exported together with every species of, rare animals, birds, shells, or phenomena, of this portion of the Globe.

E. J. ROYE

NEW SUPPLIES, Flour, sugar, pork, beef, fish & dry goods &c. recently bought & for sale at my usual low prices.

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Nov. 5 th 1846

Beware of common illusion of forming your estimate of yourselves, from the favourable opinions of those around you They cannot know the secret principles from which you act; and flattery may have much influence in leading them to speak in your praise.

Beware of jealosy, except it be godly, for it devours love and friendship; it breaks fellowship, and destroys the peace of the mind. It is a groudless and evil surmise.—*Penn.*

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	none	
Beads, pound,	"	10 00	12 00
Beef, cargo No.	Bb	3 75	
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	12 00	
Bricks,	100	30	
Butter,	Firkin	none	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	20	
Cheese,	"		
Corn meal,	Bbl	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	15	12 12
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	
Guns,	Box	30 00	
Iron, bars,	Cwt	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	20	
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	
Nails	100*lb*	8 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 34	
Pork	Bbl	none	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	15 00	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	3 00	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints assorted	various	10	20
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 50
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 75	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	20 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wines		5 00	8 00

MARINELIST

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Dec. 16. French Ship Aristides, E. Bellatt master, from windward.

" 21. Col. sloop Star, Atkins master, from leeward: Passengers, Rev. J. B. Benham and lady, and James E. Brom.

" 22. British brig———Coatland master, from windward.

" 24. Col. sloop Economy, Chase master, from Junk.

" 30. U S. Brig Dolphin, Pope Esq. commander, from the leeward; Passenger, Gen. John N. Lewis.

DEPARTURES.

Dec. 27. British brig———Coatland master, for leeward.

" " Col. sloop Star, Atkins master, for leeward.

" 28. Col. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, for Grand Cape Mount: Passengers, Rev. J. B. Benham, Rev. B. R. Wilson, Capt. J. B. Mc Gill, and Mrs F. Smith, and Mrs. C. Jones.

" 28. French ship Aristides, Bellatt master, for leeward.

" 29. Col. sloop Perseverance, Jones master, for windward.

" 30 Col. sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for the leeward.

POETRY.

From the *Living Age*.

PERSEVERANCE.

As one of the recent anniversaries in New York, a speaker concluded his exhortation to perseverance, by reciting the following verses:

A swallow in the Spring,
Came to our granary, and 'neath the eaves,
Essayed to make a nest, and there did bring
Wet earth and straw and leaves.

Day after day she toiled,
With patient art, but ere her work was crowned
Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled,
And dashed it to the ground.

She found the ruin wrought,
But not cast down, forth from the place she flew,
And with her mate, fresh earth and grasses brought,
And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed
The last soft feather on its ample floor,
When wicked hand, or chance, again laid waste,
And rought the ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept,
And toiled again;—and last night, hearing calls,
I looked, and lo! three little swallows slept
Within the earth-made walls.

What truth is there, O Man!
Hath Hope been smitten in its early dawn?
Have clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust or plan?
Have faith, and struggle on!

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Colonization Herald.

ENGLISH SURNAMES—AN ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCH.

Few persons are acquainted with the subject of surnames, yet it is believed that those who will take the trouble to investigate it, will not find the inquiry either uninteresting or unprofitable, whether applicable to the meaning of names, or the causes of their application to individuals and families. It is not sufficient for a person of inquisitive mind that he hears such and such a surname, because his father and his grandfather bore it; he will naturally feel desirous of knowing why, and when his ancestors acquired it. And should he be successful in arriving at some probable conclusion respecting his own, the same, or perhaps an increased degree of curiosity will be induced in his mind as to those of others. The subject is however, too extensive for a particular notice in all its details in a short essay, and our object now is merely to give a few facts which may amuse and perhaps instruct the readers of the New Mirror.

The following is Dr Johnson's definition of the word *surname:* "The name of the family; the name which one has over and above the christian name." *Sirname* differed originally from *surnam*. Mac Allan, Fitz Harding, Ap Tudor, and Stephenson, are properly *sir* or *sire*-names, and are equivalent to the son of Allen, of Harding, of Tudor, of Stephen. Of *sir*-names, Du Cange says they were at first written, "not in a direct line, *after* the christian name, but *above* it, *between* the lines;" and hence they were called in Latin, *supranomia*, in Italian, *sopranome*, and in French, *surnoms*, from which probably the English term is derived. A *surname* is, therefore, a name superadded to the first or christian name, to indicate the family to which the individual bearing it belongs, as Edmund *Spencer*, John *Milton*, Alexander *Pope*. Hence it is evident that, although every *sir*-name is a *sur*name, every *sur*name is not a *sir*name; a distinction which is now scarcely recognized, and the two words are used indiscriminately by the best English writers.

In the first ages of the world a single name was sufficient for each individual, and that name was generally invented for the person, in allusion to the circumstances attending his birth, or to some personal quality he possessed, or which his parents hoped he might possess. The writings of Moses, and other books of the Old Testament, furnish many proofs of this remark. This rule seems to have uniformly prevailed in all the nations of antiquity, concerning which we have any records, in the earliest periods of their history. In Egypt, we find persons of distinction using only one name; as, for example, Pharoah, Potiphar; in Canaan, Abraham, Isaac; in Greece, Diomedes, Ulysses; in Rome, Romulus, Remus; in Britain, Bran, Cerodoc, &c.

The first approach to the modern system of nomenclature, is found in the name of one's sire, in addition to his own proper name, as Caleb the son of Jephunneh, Joshua the son of Nun, Melchi ben Addi; (that is, Melchi the son of Addi,) Icarus the son of Dædalus. In ancient times, as is well known, it was common to bestow epithets on monarchs, as Alexander the Great, Dionysius the Tyrant, Tarquinius Superbus Ptolemy *Philadelphus*.

As society advanced in refinement, partly for euphony, and partly for the sake of distinction, other names came into common use. Thus, among the Romans, these names, and sometimes four or even five, were used by a single person. The first of these was called the *prænomen*, answering to our christian name. This name originally characterized the individual; thus, the first Faber (like the English *Smith*) was no doubt an artificer in iron or wood, while the primitive Agricola (like the English family of *Farmer*) was in like manner a cultivator of the soil. Their second name, called *nomen* had a close analogy to the term *clan* as used in Scotland, and was given to all the branches of a common stock. The *cognomen*, or third name, indicated that particular part of the race or tribe to which the person belonged. Thus, in Publius Cornelius Scipio *Publius*, corresponded to our John, Thomas, or William; *Cornelius* was the generic name or term of clanship; while *Scipio* conveyed the information that that particular Publius belonged to the family of one Scipio, who acquired his name from his piety in leading about his blind and crippled father, to whom he thus became figuratively, a *scipio* or *staff*. The names Africanus, Germanicus, &c., bestowed upon military chieftains for conquests in Africa, Germany &c., became, in like manner, second and honorary cognomina.

Modern nations have adopted various methods of distinguishing families. The Highlanders of Scotland employed the *sire*name with Mac and hence the *Macdonalds* and *Macartys*; meaning, respectively, the son of Donald and of Arthur. The Irish had the practice of prefixing Oy or O', signifying grandson, as O'Hara, O'Neil, a form still retained in many Hibernian names. The old Normans prefixed to their names the word *Fitz*, (a corruption of *Fils*, derived from the Latin, *Filius*) as *Fitz Walter*, *Fitz Gilbert*. The Poles employ *sky* in the same sense as James *Petrowsky*—James the son of Peter. The Arabians use their father's name without a forename, as Aven Pace, Aven Rois, that is the son of Pace, the son of Rois. At a latter period than the fifteenth century, no surnames were used in Wales, beyond *Ap* or son, as David *ap Howell*, Evan *ap* Rhys, Griffith *ap Rogers*, John *ap Richard*, now very naturally corrupted into *Powell*, *Price*, *Prodger* and *Pritchard*. Ancient Britons generally used *one name only;* sometimes they added another in the manner of a Roman cognomen. The Anglo Saxons had a peculiar kind of *sirename*, the terminating *ing* signifying offspring: as for instance, *Athaling*, *Browning Dearing*, *Whiting*, meaning respectively, *dear*, *noble*, *dark* or *tawny*, and *white* or *fair* offspring. More usually, this termination was added to the father's name. Many of the Anglo Saxon forenames are characterized by a beautiful significancy and simplicity, and many of these were afterwards adopted as family, or surnames. But it would be digressing from our subject to give a list and significations of these names of our ancestors, which have been transmitted to their posterity in England and America.

No precise date can be assigned to the introduction of hereditary surnames into England, as personal soubriquets were known from an early period of the Saxon heptarchy. The old termination ING, was gradually rejected from names, and that of SON substituted for it, in the tenth and eleventh centuries. It is generally supposed that the use of surnames was brought into England by the Normans, after the invasion by William the Conquerer, but Mr. Lower, an English antiquary, (to whose researches we are indebted for much of the above information) is of opinion that they were known and in use by the Anglo Saxons before that epoch. He also disproves the common opinion entertained by antiquaries, that surnames were assumed by the aristocracy long before the commonalty took them. It is shown that the Anglo Saxons bondmen or churls, used them before many of the landed proprietors had any other designation than a christian name. "It would be preposterous," says this writer, "to imagine that surnames universally prevailed so early as the eleventh century: we have overwhelming evidence that they did NOT; and must admit that, although the *Norman* conquest did much to introduce the practice of using them, it was long before they became very common. All that *I* am anxious to establish is, that occasional use of surnames in England, dates beyond the ingress of the Normans."

After the battle of Hastings, which gave the English crown to William the Conquerer, (in 1066) those Normans who had fought under the ducal banner, took every possible means to have their names well known and remembered by future generations. For this reason, the name of every person of any consideration among the Norman officers, was written upon a roll and hung up in "*Battle Abbey*," a monastery erected by William, on the very spot where he gained his decisive victory, from which circumstance it derived its name. The persons mentioned in this list, (about seven or eight hundred different names in all) were the patriarchs of most of the English nobility and gentry for many ages, and some of their descendants are still to be found among the same classes. The names also, have been transmitted to numerous families in England and America, of the present day; and as the list has been preserved, and will be interesting to many, we may notice it farther on a future occasion.

If English surnames are remarkable for their variety, they are no less so for their number. English antiquarians are of opinion, that the whole number at present is between *thirty* and *forty thousand*, and that the nomenclature is on the increase.

In the fullest New York City Directory, there are about 55,000 names, and the number of different surnames will be found to exceed 35,000. Of these, probably two-thirds of the whole are English surnames, or 23,000; so that the variety of English names, in this city alone, is equal to one-half of the whole number in use in England. It is to be observed, however, that, independent of foreign names, (such as the German, Dutch, French, &c.) America differs very essentially in its nomenclature, from England.

English surnames may be divided into the following classes:

1 Local surnames, as *Winchester, Wood, Hill Green*.

2 Names derived from occupations and pursuits, as *Baker, Smith, Taylor*.

3 Names derived from dignities and officers, as *King, Bishop, Earl*.

4 Names derived from personal and mental qualities, as *Strong, Rich, Noble*.

5 Names derived from Christian names, as *Adam, Edward, Henry*.

6 Names derived from natural objects, as *Star, Lyon, Bird*.

7 Names derived from social relations, as *Child, Cousin, Friend*.

8 Names derived from periods of time, as *Spring, Summer, Winter, Day*.

9 Names derived from virtues and other abstract ideas, as *Love, Hope, Wisdom*.

10 Names of contempt, as *Trollope, Crookshanks, Hussey*.

There are also other classifications, oddities, and changes, which we cannot notice at present.

TEA AND TOAST.

One day last week the London Dock Company, at the opening of their new range of tea-ware-houses, gave a party to the Tea division of the mercantile interest of London. The usual toasts" were given on the occasion; and though, no doubt, these toasts were, so to speak buttered, we believe that they were not exactly that description of toast which is "usually given" at tea. On the heath of Souchong being proposed—

Sir Astley (though his representatives) declared that he had never risen—in the market or anywhere else—on an occasion so flattering as the present. He had been often drunk; though he was never, either tipsy himself, nor the cause of intoxication in others; for his was the draught that cheered but not inebriated. Around him were the merchant princes of London; the tea he must regret the absence of one who was at once a merchant prince and a merchant tailor. He felt that he had now been on his legs long enough, and could only return his best thanks for the honor that had been done him.

Gunpowder felt himself ready to explode with gratitude for the distinction which had just been conferred upon him. He hoped to continue to give satisfaction—in a friendly way: he was not that gunpowder that feared to be superseded by steam: he respected steam for its connection with boiling water—which was his element. It was his boast to load the caddies, and not the cannons, of his country. Allied as he trusted ever to be, with the milk of human kindness and the sugar of free labor, it should ever be his aim to promote universal peace.

Green Hyson, in acknowledging the compliment that he had just received, would notice with pride an epithet which had been applied to him. He had been called evergreen: he felt thus associated with the laurel; and if the laurel bound the poet's temples, he had often to boast of stimulating the poet's brain: he was aware that it had been insinuated that he was hostile to the nervous system; this was a calumny, and he took that public opportunity of making the assertion.

Young Hyson, after the eloquent speech just made by his brother, would merely express his thanks. He was unaccustomed to public speaking; his experience being limited to the silent spouting of the kettle.

"The Green Leaf" having been proposed—

A stranger rose to respond. He claimed the appellation which had just been mentioned: he was the British Leaf. (*Indignant cries of "turn him out!"*)

A scene of indescribable confusion here ensued, amid which the pretender was expelled from the room. Order having at length been restored, harmony resumed her sway, and several sentimental and comic songs having been sung, the company separated at an advanced hour.—*Living Age.*

DISEASES OF THE TONGUE.

These are very numerous. We have time and space at present to mention only a few of them.

1. *The tongue of falsehood.* Very young children are very liable to this disease. "The wicked go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies." Many among whom this disorder prevails, greatly need a skillful physician to inform them of the nature of the disease by which they are afflicted.

2. *The tongue of covetousness.* Who does not know that where a man's interest is at stake, his tongue is not always to be trusted? If the buyer says, "It is naught, it is naught," the seller as readily says, "It is excellent, first rate;" and when each "is gone his way, then he boasteth."

3. *The tongue of Envy.* "I considered all travail, and every right work, that for this a man is envied of his neighbor." "The spirit that dwelleth in us," instead of looking out with fraternal joy on the green fields, rich pastures, excellent horses houses, furniture, carriages and clothing of our neighbor, "lusteth to envy," and out of the abundance of such a heart the mouth speaketh.

4. *The tongue of suspicion.* The "evil surmisings" of an agitated bosom have no other limits than the utmost range of a disordered imagination. If jealousy, to its object, is "cruel as the grave;" to its object, it is like "coals of fire which hath a most vehement flame."

5. *The tongue of obscenity.* It may begin with remote insinuations, and a great show of delicacy. But it "setteth on fire the course of nature," and is itself "set on fire of hell."

6. *The tongue of flattery.* His words were softer than oil, yet were they "drawn swords."

THE STREAM OF LIFE.

The following beautiful and impressive illustration of life is from the celebated Bishop Heber's farewell sermon, delivered many years since upon the eve of his departure for India to his parishioners at Hadnet, in England.

"Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat, at first glides swiftly down the narrow channel through the playful murmurings of the little brook and winding along its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads: and the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands, we are in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries us on, and still our hands are empty.

"Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are on matured by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing before us, we are excited by short lived success or depressed and rendered miserable by some short-lived disappointment. But our energy and our dependence are both in vain. The stream bears us on and our joys and griefs are left behind us; we may be shipwrecked but we cannot anchor, our voyage may be hastened, but cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens its course to the—the roaring of the waves is beneath our keel, and the land lessens from our eyes, the floods are lifted up around us; and we take our last leave of earth and its inhabitants and of our further voyage there is no witness but the Infinite and Eternal.

"And do we still take so much thought for the future days, when the days which have gone by have so strangely and uniformly deceived us? Can we still set our hearts upon the creatures of God when we find by a sad experience that the Creator only is permanent? Or shall we not rather lay aside every sin which does most easily beset us and think of ourselves henceforth as wayfaring persons only who have no abiding inheritance but in the hope of a better world, and to whom even the world would be worse than hopeless if it were not for our Lord Jesus Christ and the interest which we have obtained in his mercies."

THE GOSPEL.

There is nothing wherein God doth so much put himself, wherein he may be so fully known, communicated with depended upon and praised as in the Gospel.—In the creature, he is God above us; in the Law, he is God against us; only in the Gospel, he is "Emmanual, God with us,"—a God like us a God for us.—*Reynolds.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.)

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

TO THE HONORABLE,
THE MEMBERS OF THE LEGESLATURE.

GENTLEMEN:—Another year has come around; and it is with peculiar satisfaction that I meet the 9th, Session of the Legislature of Liberia. Coming from all parts of the Commonwealth, at this critical and interesting period, it is presumed Gentlemen, that you are fully possessed of the sentiments and wishes of your constituents; and are prepared to act promptly in all questions which may be submitted to your consideration; and I, no doubt, will be enabled to give such a direction to public affairs, as the wisdom and patriotism of your constituents will approve and support.

In our present meeting, it is my first duty to invite your attention to the providential favors which these Colonies have experienced during the past year—in the unusual degree of health dispensed to their inhabitants—in the rich abundance with which the earth has rewarded the labors of the husbandman—and in the success which has attended the efforts of our merchants and traders.

In the successful cultivation of other branches of industry—and in the progress of general improvement—every where manifest—favorable to the national prosperity—shall we not also for our increased congratulations and thankfulness.

I have the satisfaction of informing you that the Market House in this Town has been completed: and in conformity with the 6th Section of an Act entitled: "An Act providing money for building a Market House in the Town of Monrovia"—which provides, "that when said Market House shall have been completed it shall be leased to the Corporation of Monrovia, for an annual rent, to be agreed upon by persons appointed by the Governor, and the corporation, for that purpose"—Messrs James Brown, and H. Teage, were appointed on the part of the Commonwealth, and Messrs D. B. Brown and James B. Mc. Gill on the part of the corporation. I lay before you the award of those Gentlemen, and the agreement of the corporation authorities. By the latter you will perceive that the corporation authorities bind themselves to pay into the Treasury of the Commonwealth annually, certain sums, until the amount so paid in shall equal the amount expended in erecting the building.

The report of the Canal Commissioners has not yet been received. I understand however it is in a forward state of preparation, and will be laid before you at an early day.

Accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the last year, will, as usual, be laid before you. I am happy to be able to inform you that the state of our finances continues to fulfil our expectations. Full returns of officers in the counties of Grand Bassa, and Sinoe, have not yet been received. It is ascertained, however, that the Revenue received during the last year, exceeds—by a small amount—that of the preceding: and it may reasonably be expected that the receipts of the ensuing year—with the sum now in the Treasury will be sufficient to defray the current demands of the year, and meet any expense which may be incured—should the Legislature adopt measures to that effect—in carrying out the wishes of the people in regard to the framing of a new government.

With respect to the subject of independence, I have the honor to inform you, that in compliance with the desire of the Legislature as expressed in their resolution of the 15th of July last—requesting the Executive to call the attention of the people of these colonies to certain recommendations expressed in a set of resolutions adopted by the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, at their annual meeting in January last, touching the independence of Liberia—I issued a proclamation, expressive of the desire of the Legislature, and calling on the people of the Commonwealth to determine—through the means of the ballot box—what disposition should be made of the resolutions, or whether the recommendations therein submitted should be adopted or not. I lay before you the result of the vote taken on the question, in all the towns and villages of the Commonwealth, on the 7th day of November last.

You will perceive that the people, by a small majority however,—have decided in favor of adopting the suggestions of the Board of Directors, in regard to a change of our relations with the Society; and have expressed a desire that a convention be called to draft a constitution for the new government; and that measures be adopted to carry the same into effect as soon as practicable.

I regret exceedingly, to find by official returns that not more than two thirds of the legal voters of the Commonwealth attended the poles to record their opinion respecting this highly important question.

Why so many of our fellow citizens absented themselves, and declined giving a public expression of their sentiments respecting the question submitted to their consideration, is unknown to me. It is nevertheless, a question of vital importance to the people of Liberia. One that should interest—deeply interest—every citizen of the Commonwealth.

Since this question was first mooted, I have been watching with much concern the progress of public opinion in regard to it; and have frequently been astonished at the instability of the public mind, and the manifest inconsistency of some of the leading men of our community.

In tracing out the causes of this fickleness, I have been pained to find, that many of our less informed fellow citizens have been egregiously deceived in regard to the purport of a communication addressed to the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, by a committee of the Legislature of 1845—respecting the light in which the sovereignty of these colonies is held by the government of Great Britain.

It is asserted, I understand, that the Legislature of 1845—not having the authority of the people for that purpose, of course—communicated with the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, informing them "that it was the wish of the people of these colonies, that their political relations with the Society should be immediately changed; and that Liberia be declared an independent state. And that the Legislature contemplated forming a new government without asking the consent of the people."

As preposterous and foolish, to say the least of them—as these accusations are; they have nevertheless, had a baneful effect upon the minds of some of our people, and, I have no doubt, in a great degree prevented that unanimity of action so desirable on the adoption of any great and important measure.

I believe it was not the intention of the members of that Legislature to convey the idea, by their communication to the Board of Directors, that a vote of the people had been taken on the question of independence, and that they were recommending the measure on their authority. And how any rational man could entertain the idea that the Legislature contemplated changing the relations of these colonies, and forming a new government—without the authority of the people, I cannot conceive. I venture to assert that not a single member of that Legislature would tolerate the doctrine, that the inhabitants at large should not exercise that right—a right which God has given them in common with all men, to judge whether it be consistent with their interest or no change their political relations, or to accept reject a constitution framed for the state which they are members.

This is the birthright of every citizen to whatever state he may belong. There he is or ought to be, by indefeasible right, a Co-Legislator with all the other members that community: and while it is acknowledged every individual in a community is not qualified for assisting in the framing of a constitution, it is equally evident that, that share of common sense which the Almighty has so bountifully attributed among mankind in general, is sufficient to quicken every one's feelings and enable him to judge rightly what degree of safety, and what advantages he is likely to enjoy, or be deprived of under any constitution proposed to him.

The diversity opinions and judgments which always takes place on a new measure—the unaccountable propensity of some men to censure every thing not their own, and the fretfulness of others at not being consulted on all public matters, are every day occurrences in long established, intelligent, and well regulated communities, therefore are not to be wonderful in Liberia.

I presume, Gentlemen, that you will dispose of this question of dependence according to the wishes of the people as expressed by their vote of the 27th of November last. If so, you will, of course, determine upon the number of which the convention for framing a new constitution shall be composed, the manner in which they shall be elected, the time of their meeting &c. &c. &c.

I am aware that objections are urged against this course. It is insisted, on the grounds that not more than two thirds of the male inhabitants attended the polls to signify their wishes with respect to the question, and that the majority in favor of the measure being so small, that the Legislature should decline calling a convention, or adopting further measures in the premises.

For my own part, I can see but one course for me to pursue. With respect to those of our fellow Citizens who declined attending the polls, I have only to remind you: that no person was excluded from voting but those who chose to exclude themselves; and in that case, I hold, that they either show theselves unworthy of the privileges of a citizen, or confiding in the judgment of others signified their consent to the measures proposed. And while it is deeply to be regretted that greater unanimity does not exist with respect to this important question, we can but remember the indisputable maxim, "that the will of the people is the law of the land;" and that government is, or ought to be, instituted for their benefit; and of all the various modes and forms of Government, that is best which is capable of producing the greatest degree of happiness and safety: and that when any government shall be found inadequate or contrary to these purposes, the majority of the community, however small that majority may be, has an undubitable, unalienable and indefeasible right to reform, alter, or abolish it, in such a manner as shall be judged most conducive to the public weal. Such changes, however, are always dangerous, and should never be made except under the firm conviction that they are necessary for the benefit, protection, and security of the people in general.

Now, Gentlemen, this perplexing question is in your hands; and, as the representatives and guardians of the rights and interests of the people of these colonies, I beg to remind you of the great responsibility which rests upon you. It is your duty to watch cautiously over every occurrence that can possibly tend to obstruct the fair channel of our happiness. And, I am fully persuaded that the prosperity and happiness of the people of these colonies depend, under God, on the firm union of their inhabitants. Generations yet to come may owe their freedom and happiness to the result of your deliberation on the important subject now submitted to your consideration. A single false step at this critical crises, may ruin—irreparably ruin, our hopes of future success. Upon you then depends the political happiness or wretchedness of the people of Liberia: may I therefore entreat you to weigh and consider well the part you are called to act in this important matter; and that you will not suffer yourselves to be betrayed into any feelings unbecoming the dignity of your station, and the present critical situation of our affairs. Let us substitute calmness for passion, confidence for suspicions, and, no doubt, we shall soon agree as to the course proper to be pursued on this occasion of your meeting.

In assuming the whole responsibility of conducting the affairs of this government it is impossible to conceal from ourselves or the world the many disadvantages and embarrassments, we must necessarily labor under for some years. The numerical strength of the colony is comparatively small, nor can we boast of great intelligence, experience or wealth. Indeed, when these are considered, it is not matter of surprise that so many of our fellow citizens are exceedingly fearful as to the result of this new organization. The question: "Has the time arrived for this important change?" naturally forces itself on the mind of every reflecting citizen.

A majority of the people, however, has decided in the affirmative; which opinion is sustained by a unanimous vote of the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society. In their opinion it is the only course that will, or can, relieve us from the embarrassments we labor under with respect to the encroachments of foreigners; and the objections urged by Great Britain in regard to our sovereignty.

I sincerely hope, and believe, Gentlemen that you will be sustained by your fellow citizens in whatever measures you may adopt respecting this question, and that the reputation of the people of Liberia, for order and good government, will not be diminished by our future conduct—that there will be no discord among us—that all differences of small moment will be entirely laid aside, and that the only strife among citizens will be who shall do most to serve and to save an oppressed and injured race.

I feel particular satisfaction in being able to announce to you that nothing has occured during the past year to disturb the friendly relations subsisting between this government and the surrounding native tribes. Indeed our amity with them appears to have become more firmly established. I am also happy to state that the continued efforts to introduce among them the christian religion, and habits of civiliz tion, have not been without success. They are unquestionably becoming, every year, more and more sensible of the superiority of civilized life, over the barbarous customs of their fathers; and many of them are beginning to engage pretty extensively in the pursuits of agriculture, and household manufacture. They are becoming convinced of the precarious resources of the slave trade and of the sufferings to which many of them are frequently reduced by the wars and wants of savage life: and find it their interest to dispose of their territories to this government—ceding to it the political control and jurisdiction over all persons and property therein; incorporating themselves with us, forming an integral part of this Commonwealth.

Since the last annual meeting of the Legislature another important acquisition of territory has been made. In February last the natives occupying the lands lying between Blue Barra and Grand Cess—the territory of Settra Kroo, comprising about six miles of sea coast, excepted—ceeded to this government—including the right of sovereignty—their entire territories:—also two tribes further north, occupying the territories known as Tassoo, and Baffoo Bay:—reserving for their members only what is sufficient to maintain them in an agricultural way. A few days ago, General Lewis, commissioned on the part of this Government, succeeded in purchasing about fifteen miles of sea coast, comprising portions of the territories of Manna, Curroo, and Timboo.

It is understood, in each case, that we shall extend to them our patronage and protection, that we will establish trading factories among them, furnishing them necessaries, at moderate prices, in exchange for their commodities: and protect them against the incursions of their marauding neighbors.

Other tribes occupying intermediate points have agreed to transfer their territories to this Government; and we are only awaiting the arrival of funds—daily expected—to perfect our negotiations. If not interrupted by foreigners, and means are placed at our command, I have but little doubt, that during the present year we shall succeed in extinguishing the native title to all the lands lying between the extreme points of colonial jurisdiction.

Gentlemen, I lay before you a communication, dated December 8th 1846, addressed to me by Captain Murray of Her Majesty's Sloop "Favorite," in which he asks permission "to construct a chart of the line of coast occupied by the Liberians, in which to mark the territories now in their possession,"—and that I would attach my signature to the same: and allow him to examine the title deeds by which are held the territories in question.

He has, also, been pleased to say "that England recognizes our right to these territories, if legally purchased from the rightful owners of the soil,"—regarding the Liberians however," only in the light

of a Society or private company of traders; and in no case can she admit the exercise of sovereign rights in which may be included the payment of custom dues. And that code of international law does not allow the claim to territory which may have been only partially purchased, and occupied in detached portions: and that in the event of this government purchasing the lands surrounding sites of factories in which British subjects have acquired rites of property, it will be his duty to disallow the legality of such a purchase, if made over the heads of such British subjects, or obtained without their concurrence."

Of course, no objections were interposed in regard to the construction of a chart. I did however,—as Captain Murray could not inform me for what purpose it was required—decline placing my signature to such a chart.

The light, in which England regards the sovereignty of these colonies, is not new to you: Captain Murray is only reiterating what has been said by British naval officers, on that subject, for several years.

We are told that England regards the Liberians only "in the light of a Society, or private company of traders, or settlers" without any national rights or privileges. Then fellow citizens—if the principle advanced by British officers, with respect to the sovereignty of Liberia, be correct—after all our toil, we are still without a country or a home;—outcasts upon the world, and persecuted in every clime.

I, however, doubt the correctness of the position assumed by British Officers in regard to this subject.

The frailty of human nature, the wants of individuals, and the numerous circumstances which surround them through the course of life;—have in all, ages, and in every country impelled men to form societies and establish governments.

The people of these colonies, impelled by circumstances over which they had no control, left their native land to seek on these shores a residence for civil and political freedom. At the expense of their blood, at the hazard of their lives, without the least charge to the country from which they removed, by unceasing labor, and an unconquerable spirit they have effected settlements and established a government, with executive, legislative and judicial powers, in the distant and inhospitable wilds of Africa. After all this, will Great Britain with all her magnanimity and philanthropy towards the African race, deny to us the right to exercise these powers? I know not. Generous minds contemplate with pleasure the increasing happiness of human Society—therefore must feel delight in beholding the increasing prosperity of these colonies.

While it is obvious that we should, and will respect the prior rights of property, such as sites of factories, acquired by British subjects, within our jurisdiction; we cannot concede the point that it is at all necessary for us to obtain the concurrence of British subjects in purchasing the lands owned by the natives, surrounding sites of factories owned by such British subjects.

In no instance, to my knowledge, have such factors set up any claim to the sovereignty of the country. On the contrary they conform to the rules and usages of the country, as established by the natives, and in no case would they attempt to abrogate any one of them.

I maintain that the natives have the same right to those lands, and their kings to the sovereignty of them as any nation or king in Europe can have to the lands or sovereignty of each respective country; and if the kings with the consent and concurrence of their subjects, are disposed, and will cede to this government their territories, with the sovereignty of them:—incorporating themselves with us, as the Texians have done with the people of the United States, I ask what has any British subject, or any other person, or nation to do with it.

In our case, it appears that, "even in international law does not allow the claim to territory which may have been only partially purchased, and occupied in detached portions:" but in the case of British subjects, their claim must be allowed and their rights respected. Rather one sided this, and not easily reconciled.

Gentlemen, be not discouraged, Liberia is destined by the Almighty for the free and quiet habitations of thousands, perhaps millions, in future time, and a land for the oppressed to flee to and be happy.

Innumerable apparent causes—all doubtless innumerable which are unseen to us—are at work to hasten great events, and every day seems pregnant with something new and important. And may we not hope, as in time past, so in time to come these colonies will make swifter progress in their advances to maturity than any which have heretofore existed.

Hitherto their growth has astonished their enemies, and has surpassed the sanguine predictions even of their enthusiastic friends. Their advances continue with an increasing rapidity, and according to the course of human affairs—if not retarded by foreign interference—they will soon be the subject of admiration and applause among the nations of the world; and will wipe from our race the foul imputation, "that colored men are incapable of self government."

Gentlemen, notwithstanding the many embarrassments and difficulties we have to encounter, consequent upon settling any new country: we have much to encourage us. Possessed of a continent so rich and extensive that the enterprising genius of Europe or America has not been able to explore its boundaries, nor fathom the depths of its fertility, nor penetrate the treasures of its exhaustless mines.

Every circumstance favorable to mankind concur to facilitate the independence and happiness of these colonies. Here the human mind untrammelled by unequal laws, and unawed by unjust prejudices will expand with new wings, and gathering strength with its flight will feel its native force, and reach the summit of human perfection. I believe that the Almighty intends through the instrumentality of these colonies, to restore to Africa her long lost glory. Here, it is probable, science and true will attain their highest perfection: society be in the most beautiful and lovely form, and pro the highest felicity. As virtue alone, however can ensure real happiness and solid glory, this must a prevailing principle, before society can attain em. The history of mankind testifies through ages and periods the inseperable connection been virtue and happiness. And in proportion to prevalence or decline has been the prosperity every state or nation.

Such circumstances call with pliar importunity, not less for a disposition to in all those measures, in which the honor, safe and prosperity of our country depend, than for all exertions of wisdom and firmness.

In all such measures, Gentlemen you may rely on my hearty concurrence and co-ation.

J ROBERTS.

Government House,
Monrovia, Liberia, January 4 7.

(Continued from the Fourth Page.)

This character bad as it is Lord North is one of the least defamatory on the whole-work but even this "paltry eulogium"—the positive merit of good humor and the negative one of not meaning the mischief he did, he probably owed to a small fact which we have already quoted in another place. "In the payments of office bill," says Walpole, "I always received justice and civility from Lord North." *Works*, vol. ii, p. 369.

The *Chancellor Bathurst*—

"was too *poor a creature* to have any weight."—vol. iv., p 84.

Lord Rochford, secretary of state,

"lass *employed and still less known to sense and none at all to knowledge*—*ib.*

Lord Suffolk—secretary of state—

his soul was harrowed by ambition and as he had no parts to gratify it he sought the despotism of the crown as means of gratifying his own pride. He was totally unpractised in business, pompus ignorant and of no parts but affecting to be the head of Grenville's late party"—*ib.*

Lord George Germaine, secretary of state,

"was proud haughty and desperate." vol. iv, p 84.

Lord Halifax, privy seal,

"a proud empty man"—v. iv., p. 208.

Lord Hillsborough, secretary of state,

"was a pompous composition of ignorance and want of judgment"—vol. iv, p. 193.

[Continued from the Last.]

As individuals are actuated by a like special spirit so nations claim to themselves the prerogative of reducing to slavery others inhabiting a different clime or distinguished by a different colour of countenance. Aristotle, in that very book where he establishes the grand principles of a free government, is not ashamed to assert, that the Greeks were destined by nature, to rule the other nations of the earth; and found our right on their superiority in virtue and civilization. Had that philosopher foreseen the present state of his own country, and that of the nations which he considered as appointed to continue barbarians to the end of time, he would have acknowledged the futility of his argument. But the nations of Europe who have exchanged barbarism for refinement, have adopted the same principle, and suppose that such effects of art and policy carries along with it the right of oppressing those whose state is still rude and uncultivated. The principles established in this Essay sufficiently evince that no pre-eminence of sagacity, wisdom ingenuity, or strength can entitle any human being or any society of men to deprive others of the inherent and unalienable rights of human nature.

But since principles directly contrary to these influence the generality of mankind, the present state of society is perfectly conformable. As few men have the courage to sacrifice their interest, their pleasure, or their fame, to their regard for truth and justice the great concern is to speak and act not as reason and virtue dictate, but as interested views in conforming to the opinions, humours, and manners of others, may require. For how is the favor of the greater part of men to be caught, but by adulation and servile respect; and what so efficacious for incurring their displeasure, as that manly and generous conduct and conversation, which indicate less solicitude to secure favor than to enjoy self-esteem, greater love mankind than respect for individuals? Hence, most men have an opinion for every company they frequent, and change their sentiments sooner than their dress. The art of pleasing, reduced to a system, and practised by every one who affects the character of politeness, has given the same shape and coloring to the manners of all; and those prominent features, which characterize and distinguish are rubbed off by the file of civility and fashion. Politeness is making content demands—propriety imposing new laws—men are always the slaves of customs, and seldom follow the bent of their own genius and temper. Society is a species of stage, on which the actors appear in their turns, and play their parts. The real character remains behind the scenes. The great contest is, who shall act with the most powerful effect on the spectators, and produce the completest illusion. He is, therefore most applauded, and bears the highest price, who appears least himself, and personates most successfully the assumed character. Should an uncivilized son of nature be introduced into our European circles, he would, at first conclude that humanity and benevolence had there fixed their abode. But as soon as he was informed that all this was but scenery and stage effect, he would be uncertain whether most to admire the skill with which the representation was conducted, or to detest the duplicity which could so completely assume the appearance of qualities, of which the reality was wanting.

By these different infractions of the original rights of man above mentioned, society is reduced to its present unhappy condition, in which the Mobbesian state of nature appears in the midst of civilization and refinement. The interests, the pursuits, and the passions of men constantly acting in opposition inspire, in the midst of unceasing competition, unremitting caution and solicitous jealousy. The specious mask of civility and complaisance is often assumed to conceal the most hostile designs. The language of nature is unknown, and the warm expressions of affection either fall to the ground destitute of all meaning, or are perverted to convey an ironical conception of contempt and dislike.

How different would be the face of society, if the just equality of mankind were duly considered, and the inherent rights of human nature respected as they ought! But this consummation devoutly to be wished will only take place when men shall believe and practise Christianity, *and do the will of their Heavenly Father on earth, as it is done in Heaven.*

DEATH OF A PATRIARH OF FREEDOM

The friends of liberty throughout the world will mourn when they learn that the beloved and honored Thomas Clarkson is no more an inhabitant of earth. The slave in his lowly hut will weep that he has one friend less to plead his cause against his oppressor, and the philanthropist will deplore the loss of one most faithful of coadjutors. But for the toil-worn servant of God who has finished work, and gone to his rest who will not rejoice! His long life has been one of self denying labor in behalf of oppressed humanity and though dead he yet speaks to the living through the memory of his noble and truly Christian example. O, whom will his mantle fall?

DEATH OF THOMAS CLARKSON.

The Caledonia steamer is arrived just as our paper is going to press bringing very interesting letters from our valued friends James Robertson William Knell and Andrew Paton of Scotland and from Edward Search of London. The Scottish letters are full of enthusiasm on the subject of Mr. Garrison's visit, and of glowing accounts of his reception and successful progress through Scotland. His engagements were so overwhelming that he had no time to write even to his family. He was to proceed immediately to Ireland. After a fortnight's visit to that island, he was to sail on Tuesday for home in the Britannia. We shall give the Scottish letters in full in our next number.

The news of the greatest interest to the abolitionists of this country, and of the world is that of the death of the illustrious THOMAS CLARKSON, which took place at his seat, Playford Hall on Saturday, September 26th, in the 87th, year of his age. Full of years and full of honors, he rests from the labors of near a century devoted to the highest interests of freedom and humanity.

The first of the generous band that commenced sixty year ago, the movement which was crowned success only with the abolition of the slave-trade and with West Indian Emancipation, he was the last to be removed from the scene of his toils and his triumphs. He survived by many years the obloquy and persecution, which is ever the living witness of fidelity to odious truth, and lived to receive the homage of the unanimous admiration of his Age. His name will be forever held in the highest reverence and honor, for he was identified it with a movement, the effects of which will be felt to the end time.

He is gone to his last rest in the Abbey where England has garnered up her illustrious dead, and sleeps in the spot long since reserved for his ashes by the side of Sharp, of Macaulay and of Wilberforce. And of all the mighty host of kings, statesmen, heroes, philosophers and lords that people that sanctuary of departed greatness, who has fame more pure and more truly illustrious, and gained by deeds more worthy of reason and blessing, than THOMAS CLARKSON?

Ne'er to the mansions where the mighty rest,
Since their foundations came a nobler guest;
Nor e'er was to the bowers of bliss conveyed,
A fairer spirit, a more welcome shade!

It is a sad satisfaction to know from a letter to the London Patriot from Mr. Thompson, that Mr. Garrison visited the aged philanthropist, but a short time before his death: a visit which Mr. Clarkson had anticipated with the warmest pleasure. And still more to know that at this interview he placed in Mr. Garrisen's hands as his Legacy to the American people his views as to the DISSOLUTION OF THE AMERICAN UNION! This most interesting and valuable document, the last work probably, of the dying patriarch, before he took his flight from earth, we shall lay before our readers at the earliest practicable moment. His last hours therefore were devoted to the great cause for which he had lived. Age could not chill nor the fast gathering shadows of death darken the enthusiasm of his soul in the great behalf of human right. His dying words were words of counsel and encouragement. His dying thoughts could not be limited by the country which gave him birth but flew across the ocean to the land which is now the arena of the conflict between Liberty and Slavery. His example in death as in life is a precious legacy to those engaged in that glorious strife. It will strengthen and encourage them in the difficult warfare they are waging, and help to make them faithful and patient even unto the end.—Q.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. JANUARY 15. 1847

ARRIVALS.

It is an old saying in Yankee land, that "it never rains but it pours" We have been for some time *very hungry* for every thing. We had no butter until a short time ago a Frenchman supplied us with a little to the tune of fifty cents a pound—no tobacco—no powder—no flour—no pork, no *every thing*. On the 7th inst. the long-looked for Liberia Packet arrived with immigrants and other passengers; among whom we recognise Doctor Lugenbeel and Miss Johnson. She also brought for different persons the usual supply of epistles and papers. The latter are chiefly filled with accounts of marches and counter-marches plots and counter-plots of the *army of invasion* in Mexico—reaping unspeakable glory in fields, out of which some of the papers say the Mexicans run so soon as an American shows his face!! Cheap glory this, and bloodless, if the papers speak truth; but we doubt their veracity, at least on this score. The Packet also brought a supply of provisions and other merchandize which we regret to say are not quite so cheap as we *can* desire them.

On the 8th the Margarett Ann arrived. Passengers Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour and Mr. Tytler. She also brought out merchandize so that with the supply of the two we will be able to weather the season. We are however looking for another—and expect ere this goes to press to see the flag flying on signal hill.

Weather.—If one were choleric and disposed to find fault he would have an excellent subject in the present state of the weather. Heretofore the present month has been one of almost scorching and exhausting heat, only occasionally tempered by the fitful gusts of the cool quivering and drying Harmattan. But in the present month we have had, thus far, winds variable and cool drenching rain almost every night with an accompaniment of loud thunder and glaring lightning. If this weather continue long, it will blast the hopes of the farmer.

The Colonial Legislature assembled pursuant to law on Monday the 4th inst. The first business in the order of proceeding was the swearing of the members to do faithfully and conscientiously the work of legislation and to discharge such other duties as the time and circumstances might demand. It occurs to us that it will not be out of place to ask, while on this subject, whether by [illegible] a representative a man disfranchises himself—and assumes *de facto* the obligation to pocket his conscience, to close his eyes against evidence and his mind against argument, and to vote only as bidden by those who honored him with their suffrage. If this be the duty which the honor imposed [illegible] save us from both. If we can serve [illegible] that we resign the dignity [illegible] shall never aspire to the high honor of [illegible] To demand such a surrender [illegible] *sovereign people* as it is absurd [illegible] submit to it. It is in effect to say, here is a [illegible] to arrive at truth than argument and [illegible] and that he who has heard only one side of a question is as well prepared to decide upon it as he who has weighed carefully the arguments on both. These things have been suggested by the very frequent use by members of our legislature of such phrases as "the people want [illegible] think that and your constituents wish the [illegible] and therefore we must oppose the measure and support the [illegible]."

Directly after the members were qualified by swearing to do their duty, the Governor's Message was read. This document we have spread before our readers in this number of our paper. It is an interesting paper and contains a correct and succinct statement of the state of the question of Liberia Independence. The Legislature then adjourned to meet the following day.

The question of independence was the all absorbing theme. The members of the lower counties at once threw themselves to their old position supported by an auxiliary from Sinoe and in their manoeuvres kept the enemy without their intrenchment displayed considerable skill in parliamentary tactics. They were however opposed by formidable battalions of truth and reason.

On the fourth day of the session the house went into a committe of the whole—Mr. Weaver in the chair. After a little half-in-earnest and half in-play skirmishing, in which the parties were evidently rousing their energies for a desperate struggle, Governor Roberts advanced to close quarters, in the introduction of a resolution to determine whether the wishes of the people as expressed in the late vote should be complied with. This more than corsican maneuver brought the opponents of a new organization to a dead stand. A more effectual and better timed resolution could not possibly have been brought forward. It was better than whole tomes of argument, inasmuch as a vote in the negative would have arrayed the voter in direct opposition to the wishes of a majority of the whole people solemnly and decidly expressed, upon a question long and anxiously agitated

from one end to the other of the colony. Having mentioned this our readers will not require to be told that the matter is settled. A resolution was passed ordering an election on the 17th proximo for delegates to meet in convention in July next for the purpose of framing a constitution. These resolutions, or rather this act, we insert below.

There was very little other business done. The independence question had absorbed all attention and kept the minds of all within and without the house wound up to their highest tension; so that matter accomplished, all other affairs appeared unimportant. In our humble opinion there were other matters growing out of the independence act which were eminently entitled to the immediate attention of the legislature, but which they, for some reason which has not transpired omitted, to attend to. These may be the subject of future remark.

AN ACT MAKING PROVISIONS FOR A CONVENTION.

Whereas the people of this Commonwealth did on the 27th day of October 1845, solemnly determine by vote that there shall be a convention held for the purpose of forming a constitution for the government of the Commonwealth of Liberia.

Sec. 1. There *Be it Enacted by the Governor and Council in Legislature Assembled, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*,—That there be a convention held conformably with the wishes of the people, as expressed by their votes taken October 27th 1846.

Sec. 2. *Be it further Enacted*,—That the convention shall consist of eleven delegates, and shall be appointed in the following manner: for the county of Monrovia, six delegates shall be appointed, for the county of Grand Bassa four delegates shall be appointed, and for the county of Sinoe there shall be one delegate appointed.

Sec. 3. *Be it further Enacted*,—That the third Tuesday in February next shall be set apart for the purpose of electing delegates to said convention, and the Polls shall be opened in the different settlements in the counties of Montserrado, Grand Bassa, and Sinoe, and be conducted in the same manner and form as annual elections for Councilors are conducted, and the Judges of the Courts of Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas, at the February term of 1847 shall appoint Judges and clerks for the said election, and said judges and clerks shall be entitled to the same pay as judges and clerks of the annual election of Councilors, and the returns of said election shall be made to the *Colonial Secretary* and the delegates elected shall be notified in the same manner as the members of the Legislative Council.

Sec. 4. *Be it further Enacted*—That the persons who may be elected to said convention, shall meet in the Town of Monrovia on the first Monday in July 1847, and shall be entitled to the same pay per day including traveling expenses as members of the House of the Commonwealth, as is paid the members of the Legislative Council.

Sec. 5. *Be it further Enacted*,—That the convention be authorized to appoint its own officers and fix their pay to be drawn by an order from the Commonwealth Treasury in the usual manner of drawing Commonwealth monies, but in no case shall said pay exceed the amount paid such officers belonging to the Legislature.

Sec. 6. *Be it further Enacted*,—That they shall lay the same before the Governor as early after their adjournment as possible, and the Governor shall cause five hundred copies of the draft of the Constitution to be printed and the same be laid before the people as early as possible; and the people in their respective towns shall decide by solemn vote on the last Monday of September 1847 whether the draft of the constitution so submitted shall be adopted or not: those voting in the affirmative shall express on their tickets yea, those voting in the negative shall express on their tickets nay. The Polls shall be conducted as aforesaid, and the Sheriffs of the different counties, shall immediately transmit the result of said election to the Governor, and should there be a majority of votes in favour of adopting the constitution, the Governor shall immediately on ascertaining the fact declare the same by proclamation to be the law of the land.

Sec. 7. *And be it further Enacted*,—That in case there be a majority for rejecting the constitution, the Governor as soon as he is assured of the fact shall order the *Colonial Secretary*—to give immediate notice to the delegates to meet again in convention, who shall proceed to prepare another draft or make such amendments as will best suit the wishes of the people: and the convention shall be entitled to the rights as is provided by law. The new draft shall be laid before the people as aforesaid for their adoption or rejection, and should it be rejected the second time the Governor shall pursue the same course, to have it amended and laid before the people as above, and so on until it shall be accepted.

The modified tariff of the United States has by Act of Congress gone into operation. This new regulation imposing a duty of ten per cent on camwood and palm-oil cannot fail to affect very extensively our trade with American vessels. Our exports consist almost wholly of these commodities, and American merchants will of course meet the change by a correspondent advance on their prices. The effect will be to throw our trade into the hands of Europeans. Will not American Philanthropists look to this?

To a superficial observer the coast of Africa, and the Africans too, are destined to the melancholy condition of America and its aboriginal inhabitants. But we are bold to declare we are not the subject of any such gloomy forebodings—but on the contrary exult in a firm conviction that the coast of Africa can never be carried to Europe nor America, and that white people can never be strong nor numerous in these torrid regions. This is the sheet anchor of our hope. Another comfortable ingredient in our conviction, is a radical difference in in the constitution of the African and Indian races. The latter appears to have been formed and preserved by an inscrutable Providence as a check on the ascendency of wild and ferocious beasts in the western hemisphere until the arrival of the European. Having fulfilled his destiny, the Indian was then to disappear. Not so with the African. Ripened under the blaze of his *own* sun and hardened upon his *own* burning plains he acquires a firmness of stamen equaling any thing enjoyed by the white man in his foggy clime, and which no foreigner can hope ever to possess here. When therefore we hear that purchases of different points along the coast have been made by Europeans, while we admit the probability, when these purchases are near us, of temporary annoyance we yet feel assured that in the grand result the benefit will be Africa's. To support a respectable establishment of white people on any part of this western coast would require a sacrifice of money and life that no nation could be induced to make—to yield the direction of affairs to the hands of intelligent colored men would be to convert it at once from a European dependency into an African government.

These thoughts have been suggested by rumours rife in the colony, of the efforts which certain foreign traders are now making to possess themselves of certain parts of the coast in our vicinity. We wish them success, and hope they will purchase and improve all that is offered for sale. We or some of our brethren will surely, possess them, and if ready improved to our hand so much the better.

A few days ago a Spaniard on his way to the leeward in a large canoe manned by a number of Africans of a tribe strange to us, put ashore under the Cape. She was hauled ashore and turned bottom upwards, apparently for the purpose of safety and shelter of the baggage.

The Spaniard came up in town—his canoe remained at a small clearing near the canoe. The day after his arrival and just as he was about leaving, a rumor got afloat that the Africans, the number of whom being greatly magnified, were slaves. Immediately on hearing the rumor the Governor summoned the Spaniard in order to have the matter investigated. After a careful examination nothing could be elicited to criminate him [illegible] and where he was bound we have not learned.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

PLAIN TALK—*The Baltimore Saturday Visiter*, a speaking of the Church, uses the following language. We call it pretty plain talk for the wrong side of Mason and Dixon's line. We have some neighbours here in Nassau street—pious, Christian prints, too, they call themselves,—who have n't reached this point yet in Anti-Slavery grace;

Now it is time this mask was tripped off. The pro-slavery churches of the land have placed themselves in a false attitude. They have consented to be taught by, instead of *teaching* the civil power, in matters of right. Did they speak out in their ecclesiastical assemblies and church sessions, as they ought to do, taking care individually to "suit the action to the world"—did they do as the quakers did (for they too it should be remembered, were once allowed to hold slaves,) soon would there be an end to the system in this land. They are the chief props of Slavery. While so many church members and clergymen hold slaves (some of the latter large numbers) to work their cotton plantations—witness that great pro-slavery clerical champion, Dr. Fuller, and such a large proportion of the residue are found to only apologizing for the system, how can public sentiment be expected to right itself speedily, and embody itself in laws of freedom! As it is, our legislators learn their distorted lessons of justice in the ecclesiastical meeting, only to apply them in the legislative hall; and then, returning again to the Church councils, they there exemplify the force of laws which they themselves have helped to make! We ask our brother of the "Methodist Protestant" if this is not so!

Let the truth be driven home: Jesus had no slaves—nay, not even a home wherein to lay his head; and yet his ministering followers seek to have costly houses (not to say farms) served by abject slaves! *Oh!* that the Christianity of Christ did only more widely prevail among the followers of Christ—especially those who assume to be teachers of the people!

We know that we shall, for the above, and previous "faithful sayings," incur the charge of being inimical to the clergy. Be it so! Yet we are not their enemy, but their friend—desiring their highest usefulness, with which consists their chiefest good. At any rate, we must be faithful to our own mission—therefore speak we as unto wise men: hear ye what we say! It is within the power of the churches of this land, led on by their clergy, to put an end to Slavery, with all its untold evils, if they will only be faithful to God.

CHANGES IN PURSUITS AND CONDITIONS IN LIFE.—The old proverd, "*Ne sutor ultra crepidam*," dose not hold good in all cases. Herschel, the great astron was a fiddler; Stephenson, the projector of rail, employed in a coal mine; James Watt, a wanker; *Macadam*, a linen-draper; the Master of Rolls, Langdale a physician; and Lough, the ptor, a plough-boy. The present Attorney Gal commenced life in the navy; Mr. O. Anderton C. and Mr. Watson, Q. C, were in the army; Sthard late chief magistrate at Bow street was a cheyman 'saddler; as also were the present Lord chief Baron's father, and Alderman Sir Peter L. who was once, as we have heard, brought up police office for joining a "strike." Alderman Sir Pirie was a common proter; Alderman Sir man Marshall, a shopman; Nelson's friend, Lady milton, a nursery-maid; the Countess of Blessington Irish peasant girl; and the Baroness Fencher who deid lately leaving a million of money about which so much litigation has taken place was l in a workhouse. Franklin was a journeyman ler; Faraday, laboratory servant to Sir Humph Davy; Arkwright, a barber; Sir Edward Sugde father was also a barber; Bernadotte, King of Swe was a common soldier; Theodore, King of Cor died in the King's Bench prison: Marshal Ler, the Duke of Dantzic rose from the ranks and his nephew is now, or was lately, an assistant fishmon in Hungerford market London. Coleridge wonce a private in the dragoons; Charles Lamb a clk in the India House; the great Lord Clive, a wr in the Company's service; and Winsor, the prator of gas, kept a lodging-house of no very requtal character.

There is "pleasant" story, "too good" not "be ln, "that has been circulated very widely for some years. It is to this effect. In a certa town lived two men the one a clergyman, the other a dissenting minister both of wom happened to bear exactly the same name. This circumstance naturally occasioned inconveniences, letters and parcels beg often delivered and sometimes open wrong. Once upon a time an epistle, intended for the schismatic teacher the regularly ordained priest, who on discovering the mistake forwarded it to its lawful proprietor with the wrathful message, "Sir, if you had not assumed a title Reverend, to which you have not right his mistake would not have occurred.") Nothing more took place we believe, on that occasion, but sometime after a parcel was delivered at the house of the Dissenter which on being opened was found to contain MS. sermons. There was no room for doubt. There must of necessity be meant for the other Mr——, to whom accordingly they were despatched, with the laconic [illegible] office to which you are utterly incompetent this mistake would not have occurred." The contrast thus pithily noted between official regularity and personal power is forced upon us every day in the year and is naturally suggested by the example of those who like Mr. Fry achieve the highest good of their fellow-creatures, in violation not merely of ceremonial rules of right but of conventional notions of social propriety—*Nonconformist.*

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish; for he learns to economize his time.—*Hale.*

INTERNAL EVIDENCE.

A man of subtile reasoning asked
A peasant if he knew
Where was the internal evidence
That proved the Bible true?
The terms of disputative art
Had never reached his ear—
He laid his hand upon his heart,
And only answered—"HERE."

NOTICE.

The Subscriber by the assistance of friends having been enabled to commence business again, takes this opportunity to solicit a share of public patronage. As it is with him a fixed and unalterable purpose to pay off all his just debts—and not to avail himself of the lenity of the "Insolvent Act" and withhold from his creditors their just dues when it may be in his power to pay them, he especially asks commission business of them: as every cent of commission arising to him shall go to his credit. The subscriber has opened on Broad Street just opposite his residence. He will sell at a small profit—and his terms will be *cash* both in *selling* and in *buying*.

M. TEAGE.

Monrovia
Dec. 18*th* 1846.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30*th*, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS, Flour, Pork, Beef, Tobacco and Blue Baffs, for sale. American and foreign dry goods, both staple and fancy, varied by and with every modern improvement, in price, quality and fashion. The same may be said of lots of bonnets and shoes, &c, &c, &c, &c, too tedious to mention. The above named assortment was purchased for cash and therfore will be only sold for cash or produce down on the nail on the fairest terms.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia June 10*th* 1846.

WANTED, by the subscriber 1000 bushels of peanuts very dry and in good order for shiping for which goods will be given at the lowest price.

E. J. Roye

ALSO Products of the soil that will bear shipping hitherto not exported together with every species of rare animals, birds, shells, or phenomena, of this portion of the Globe.

E. J. Roye

NEW SUPPLIES, Flour, sugar, pork, beef, fish & dry goods &c. recently bought & for sale at my usual low prices.

E. J. Roye.

Monrovia Nov. 5 *th* 1846

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	none	
Beads, pound,	"	none	12 00
Beef, cargo No.	Bb	10 00	
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	3 75	
Bricks,	100	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	20	
Corn meal,	Bbl	6 00	
Checks domestic,	Ps	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	16	12 12
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	
Guns,	Box	30 00	
Iron, bars,	Cwt	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	20	
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	
Nails	100lb	8 00	
Oil palm	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	34	
Pork	Bbl	16 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	15 00	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	3 00	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	20
Prints assorted	various	10	1 50
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	
Salt	Ton	11 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 75	
Tobacco	100lbs	20 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wines		5 00	8 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 2. Col. sloop Star, Atkins master, from leeward.

" 4. Col. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, from Grand Cape Mount: Passengers, Rev. J. B. Benham, Rev. B. R, Wilson, and Capt, J. B. Mc Gill.

" " Col schooner Pedler, G. E. Carroll, master from Sinoe; Passengers Mr. James S. Payne and R. E. Murary.

" 7 British Brig——master, from windward.

" " American Barque Liberia Packet from Baltimore Passengers, Dr. Lugenbeel, Fletcher, and Miss. Johnson and emmigrants.

" 8. Am, Brig Margarett Ann,——from New York; Passengers Rev. A. D. williams and Lady Mr. Seymour and Lady and Mr. E. Tytler.

DEPARTURES.

Jan. 2. Col. sloop Economy, Chase master, for Junk.

" 8. United States Brig Dolphin, Pope Esq. commander for windward.

" " H. M. C. M. Brig Comette——commanding for leeward.

" 13. Am. Barque Liberia Packet.——master for leeward; passengers, for Grand Bassa, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Herring, Hon. S. A. Benson, and Hanson, and Dr. James Moore, and Mrs. E. Johnson: for Cape Palmas, Rev. Mr. Eden, Dr. Fletcher, and Miss Johnson.

" 15. Am. brig Margarett Ann,——master, for leeward; passengers, for Grand Bassa, Rev. A. D. Williams, Mr. Tytler, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour.

POETRY

BREAD FROM BRAIN.

WHERE the iron of our lives
Is wrought out in fire and smoke;
There the mighty Vulcan strives:
Hot the furnace, hard the stroke,
There the whizzy bellows blow,
There the sparks in millions glow,
There on anvil of the world,
Loudly clanging hammers wield,
Hard the labor! small the gain,
Is in making bread from brain!

Where that nameless stone is raised,
Where the purple bones were placed,
Loved not—little loved and praised;
Died he little mourned and graced:
There he sleeps who knew no rest,
There unblest by those he blessed;
There he starved while sowing seed,
Where he starved the worms now feed.
Hard the labor! small the gain,
Is in making bread from brain.

In that chamber lone and drear,
Sits a poet writing flowers,
Bringing Heaven to earth more near,
Raining troughs in dewy showers.
While he sings of nectar rare,
Only is the inkbowl there;
Of feasts of gods he chants—high trust,
As he eats the mouldy crust.
Hard the labor! small the gain,
Is in making bread from brain.

When the prophet's warning voice
Shouts the sermon of the world,
Sackcloth robes must be his choice,
Ashes on his head be hurled.
Where tyrants live at ease,
Where false priests do as they please,
He is scorned and pierced inside,
Reviled, stoned and crucified.
Hard the labor! small the gain,
Is in making bread from brain.

Partial! Poet! Prophet! fool,
Obey the motley crust
Tyrants, fools, and false priest need
Are the crumb, and scorn the just.
Loud! now sing! now ring, oh Lyre!
Rise, oh God, mind's enfranchised sword;
Let the pen become a sabre,
Let thy conflict cut who labor;
Bless the labor! bless the gain,
In the making bread from brain.

MISCELLANEOUS

WALPOLE'S CHARACTERS OF HIS CONTEMPORARIES.

"Mr. GRENVILLE had hitherto been known but as a fatiguing orator and indefatigable drudge, more likely to disgust than to offend. Beneath this useful, unpromising outside lay lurking great abilities courage so confounded with *obstinacy* that there was no drawing a line between them—good intentions to the public without one great view—much economy for that public which in truth, was the whole amount of his good intentions—*excessive rapaciousness and parsimony* in himself—*infinite self-conceit implacability of temper, and a total want of principle.* * * * * *His ingratitude* to his benefactor, Bute, and his reproaching Mr. Pitt * * * were but too often paralleled by the *crimes* of other men: but scarce any man ever wore in his face such outward and visible marks of the *hollow, cruel, and rotten* heart within."—vol., iv., p. 271.

"The reversion of Lord Temple's estate could make even the indexorable Grenville stoop; and if his *acrimonious heart* was obliged to pardon his brother [Lord Temple,] it was *indemnified by revenge on* his sisters husband [Mr. Pitt.]"—vol. ii., p. 174.

Lord Egremont—secretary of state—
"was a composition of *pride, ill-nature avarice*, and strict good breeding, with such infirmity of frame that he could not speak truth on the most trivial occasion. He had humor, and did not want sense; but he had neither knowledge of business nor the smallest share of parliamentary abilities."—p. 272.

Lord Halifax—secretary of state—
"was the *weakest*, but at the same time most amiable of the three. His pride, like Lord Egremont's, taught him much civility: he spoke readily and agreeably; and *only wanted matter and argument.* His profusion in building, planting, and on a favorite mistress, had brought him great straits, from which he sought extricate himself by *discreditable means*.

Then came the first Rockingham administration

The nomination of LORD ROCKINGHAM for minister at any season would have sounded preposterous—in the past sufficient alone to defeat the system—vol. ii., p. 100.

"He had so weak a frame of person and nerves that no exigences could surmount his timidity of speaking in public and having been only known to the public for his passion for race horses, men cannot be cured of their surprise in seeing him first minister',—ii., 19.

"He was *more childish in his* deportment than in his age. He was *totally void of all information. Ambitious with excessive indolence*; fond of talking of business but dilatory in the execution; his single talent lay in attracting dependents; yet, though proud and self-sufficient, he had almost as many governors as dependents."—vol. ii., p. 197.

"Lord *Rockingham's* childish arrogance and indiscretion',—vol. ii., p. 298.

"Rockingham, a *weak, childish, and ignorant man*"—vol. iii, p. 334.

Then we have some *additional snubs at* his nearest and dearest friend; *Conway—secretary of state* in that administration—

"*The disgusting coldness* of *Conway's* manner would revolt those he met at court, and I foresaw (though not to the degree I found it afterwards) how little he was made to ingratiate himself with strangers and consequently to conduct the house of commons. To talk to Conway against public opinion was preaching to the winds. His heart was so cold that it wanted all the beams of popular applause to kindle it into action.',—vol. ii., pp. 195, 213.

Mr. Dowdeswell—chancellor of the exchequer:—

"The office of chancellor of the exchequer was bestowed on Dowdeswell who was so suited to the drudgery of the office, as far as depends on arithmetic, that he was fit for nothing else. *Heavy, slow*, methodical, unversed in every graceful art, and a stranger to men and courts he was only esteemed by the few to whom he was personally known."—vol. ii., p. 196.

Lord Dartmouth—president of the Bord of Trade—
"only stayed long enough to *prostitute* his character and authenticate his hypocrisy."—vol, iv., p. 84.

Then came what is called LORD CHATHAM'S second administation in which General Conway continued the leader of the house of commons.

So great a name as Lord Chatham's and his most extraordinary conduct at this period deserve more copious extracts, which we give the rather because they confirm the view which we formerly took of the eccentricity of this period of his career, and because he is of all other the statesman towards whom Walpole seems to have felt impartially—or at least, with only a favoring partiality. In fact he almost worshipped him till the official connexion, & we may add, something of official conflict, between Conway and Lord Chatham brought, Walpole into a nearer view and more accurate judgement of that extraordinary man. Walpole seems to have had little or no doubt—nor indeed had Lord Chatham's colleagues—that he was during his second administration under the influence of insanity.

Walpole opens by the following general observations on his ministerial character:—

"Peace was not his element; nor did his talent lie in those details that restore a nation by slow and wholesome progress. Of the finances he was utterly ignorant. If struck with some great idea, he neither knew how nor had patience to conduct it. He expected implicit assent—and he expected more—that other men should methodize and superintend, and bear the fatigue of carrying his measures in execution and what was worse, encounter the odium and danger of them while he reposed and was to enjoy the honor, if successful. * * * * His conduct in the late war had been the same. He drew the plans, but left it to the treasury to find the means, nor would listen to their difficulties nor hold any rein over their ill management."—vol. ii., p. 365.

He then proceeds to particulars. Mr. Pitt—even before his administration was completed—

"had already commenced that extraordinary scene of seclusion of himself which he afterwards carried to an excess that passed and no wonder, for a long access of *phrensy*."—p. 342

"The *mad situation* to which Lord Chatham had reduced himself."—*ib.*, p. 402.

"The *pride* and folly of Lord Chathan."—, p. 402.

"The *wildness* of Lord Chatham baffled all policy."—*ib.*, p. 416.

"The *madness or mad conduct* of Lord Chatham."—*ib.* vol. iii., p. 67.

"Lord Chatham's wild actions of passion and scorn"—*ib.* p. 435.

"The Chancellor Camden had given many hints of his friend's frenzy."—vol., iii. p. 251

"As if there were dignity in folly, and magic in perverseness—as if the way to govern mankind was to insult their understandings—the conduct of lord Chatham was the very reverse of common sense, and made up of such undissembled scorn of all the world that his friends could not palliate it nor his enemies be blamed for resolving it into madness. *He* was scarce lame and even paraded through the town in a morning to take the air; yet he neither went to the king nor suffered any of the ministers [his colleagues] to come to him."—vol. ii., p. 426.

And again—

"Lord Chatham might have given firmness and almost tranquillity to the country might have gone farther towards recruiting our finances than any reasonable man could have expected; but' alas! his talents were not adequate to that task. The multiplication-table did not admit of being treated as epic and Lord Chatham had but that one style. *Whether* really out of his senses, or conscious how much the mountebank had concurred to make the great man he plunged deeper and deeper into retreat and left the nation a prey to favorites and to insufficient persons that he [illegible] for his conditions" vol. ii. p. [illegible]

We then have, at a length too great for an extract a very curious account of what certainly looks like phrensy in Lord Chatham's morbid anxiety to re-purchase the villa at Hayes which he had not long before disposed of to Mr. Thomas Walpole from whom Horace had the details, which as little exaggerated perhaps, as any of Horace's anecdotes, are a curious and melancholy picture of Lord Chatham's interior life at this critical time.

We have also the still less suspicious evidence of the Duke of Grafton's account—in an autobiography, with a few extracts from which the editor had been allowed to enrich this work—of an interview which with great difficulty and after long delays he the first lord of the treasury had obtained from his mysterious colleague: the duke says—

"Though I expected to find Lord Chatham very ill indeed his situation was different from what *I* had imagined; his nerves and spirits were affected to a dreadful degree and the sight of his great mind, bowed down and thus weakened by disorder, would have filled me with grief and concern even if I had not long borne a sincere attachment to his person and character"—vol ii, p. 51.

With all this evidence, and recollecting that both his sisters were indisputably mad and that one of them, Anne Pitt, who, as Walpole once wittily said to a French acquaintance respecting her "comme deux gouttes de—l'eau," died after a long exhibition of talent and eccentricity quite insane we can hardly doubt that he was laboring under a strong nervous disturbance. So certainly, thought the Duke of Grafton—when subsequently exasperated by some of Lord Chatham's wild and unfounded assertions in the house of lords he told him to his face that "they were the effect of a distempered mind brooding over its own disappointments;" but we doubt whether it was not a disturbance of the same nature (though of greater intensity) as that under which Walpole himself appears to have habitually labored—the result, namely of allowing his clear and powerful intellect to be overclouded and subdued by a proud passionate and feverish temper. And on the whole, we adhere to the opinion expressed in our article on Lord Chatham, (vol" lxvi., p. 253,) that seeing how sudden and complete his recovery was on going out of office, and with what more than juvenile vigor spirit and ability he threw himself again into the stormy torrent of faction we cannot excuse, on the plea of mere physical and involuntary infirmity, a long course of conduct so perverse, ungrateful and unprincipled at the time and in its consequences so degrading, and calamitous to his neglected country and his insulted sovereign. We may admire Lord Chatham's great oratorical talents and soaring spirit, but we can neither esteem nor respect him. His was we believe, the most disastrous glory that ever intoxicate—and when the intoxication was over—enervated our country, and planted the first germs of revolutionary disease in the constitution.

Lord Chatham's *lord chancellor was.*

"Lord *Camden*, whose character did not clear up as he proceeded, but was clouded with shades of interest and irresolution, and when it veered most to public spirit was subject to squalls of time-serving as by the court it was taxed with treacherous ambiguity."—vol iii., p. 251.

His chancellor of the exchequer was "that meteor" Charles Townshend, who died unexpectedly in 1767.

"Though cut off so immaturely, it is a question whether he had not lived long enough for his character. His genius could have received no accession of brightness, his faults only promised multiplication. He had almost every great talent, and every little quality: his vanity exceeded even his abilities. With such a capacity he must have been the greatest man of this age, and perhaps inferior to no man in any age, had his faults been only in a moderate proportion—in short, *if he had had but common truth, common sincerity, common honesty, common modesty, common steadiness, common courage, and common sense.*"

The DUKE OF GRAFTON was left by the resignation of Lord Chatham at the head of the adminstrations of which indeed by Lord Chathm's seclusion he had all along been the effective chief—but Walpole (at one time in much friendship with him) gives the following very unfavorable estimate of his fitness for the post:—

"The negligence and disgusting coldness of the Duke of *Grafton*."—vol. iii., p. 105

"The moody and capricious temper of Grafton."—vol iii., p. 267

"His unfitness for the first post of the state"—vol iv., p. 66.

"The king was worn out with Grafton's negligence and impracticability."—p. 67.

"His fall was universally ascribed to his pusillanimity; but whether betrayed by his fears or his friends he had certainly been the chief author of his own disgrace. His naughtiness, indolence, reserve, and improvidence had conjured up the storm, but his obstinacy and feebleness—always relaying each other and always mal-apropos—were the radical cause of all the numerous absurdities that discoloured his conduct and exposed him to deserved reproaches; nor had he depth of understanding to counterbalance the defects of his temper, (p. 69) "the details of his conduct were as weak and preposterous as the great lines of it." (p. 70.)

Lord North had become chancellor of the exchequer on Mr. Townshend's death and on the Duke of Grafton's secession became first lord of the treasury; but there was little other change in the ministry.

"Lord North had neither system nor principle, nor shame, but enjoyed the good luck of fortune with a gluttonish epicurism that was equally careless of glory or disgrace. As a minister he had no foresight no consistence, no firmness, no spirit. He miscarried in all he undertook in America—was more improvident than unfortunate, and less unfortunate than he deserved to be If he was free from vices; he was as void of virtues; and it is a paltry eulogium of a prime minister of a great country, yet the best that can be allotted to Lord North, that though his country was ruined under his admintstation he preserved his good humor and neither felt for his country nor for himself."—vol iv pp 80 88.

(Concluded on the Second Page.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XV MONROVIA, LIBERIA (WEST-AFRICA) FEBRUARY 5 1847. NO. 3

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LIBERIA HERALD.

(Ctinued from No. 6th,)

ORATION.

Delivered December 1st. 1846, in the Baptist Church Monrovia, by Hon. H. Teage.

Another argument for order and subordination lies in the fact, that the laws are in the hands of the people. Legislators are not elevated to office for their private emolument and honor, but for the nobler purpose of advancing and securing the happiness of their constituents; and they are bound—by the most solemn considerations they are bound, to enact such laws and such laws only as are suited to the genios and circumstances of the people. If they betray the high trust committed to them, and enact laws either oppressive or partial, the corrective is equally in the hands of the people. They have only to apply the constitutional remedy. Here then is no apology for disorder. Order then must be our rule; for without subordination, and prompt and constant and conscientious obedience to wholesome law there can be no security for person nor property. The bands of society would be untwisted and the whole fabric exposed to ruin on the first popular outbreak. Be it then fellow citizens our first concern to sustain our officers in the proper discharge of their constitutional duties; to secure obedience to the laws, and to preserve them from violation with the same jealousy with which we will watch the first encroachment of powor.

I observe in the second place that union amongst ourselves is absolutely necessary to prosperity. The idea of prosperity and stability where disunion reigns—where the elements of discord are actively at work—the idea of prosperity and stability in such circumstances can only serve to mislead. Can that army, in which faction triumphs among the soldiers—and disunion and jealousy distract the counsels of the officers hope to succeed in a campaign? Where each is afraid of the other—where no one has confidence in any—where every one regards every other one with feelings not only of jealousy but of positive hostility, how can there be any hope to bring an unbroken front to bear with undivided force upon any single point? I would observe also that the complexion of the soldiers mind will sure to be tinged by that of their officers. In every community there will be found some few to whom the mass will look up with unenquiring deference. Mankind generally are averse to the labor of thinking. This circumstance seperates those who should be very friends, and men file off under different leaders as fancy or caprice may dictate. Each party ranges itself under the banner of a leader whom it invests with all the perfection of political sagacity and political integrity. To his semibrutal followers his word is law—his decisions an oracle. *Finding* in him every attribute of perfection they abandon the reins to his hand; yield up the glorious privileges of thinking and examining, and prepare to follow with a blind and implicit obedience. This unworthy abandonment of the public interests—this surrender of a privilege to which every man is born and which every man should exercise is the capital of intriguing politicians and unprincipled political demogogues. And let me ask you fellow citizens, what scheme however mad and absurd which has been set on foot by these unprincipled leaders that has not had among the masses its advocates and adherents? Bad however as human nature is—alluring and fascinating as are the glitter and privilege of place and power this confidence has not been always abused. We could easily point out instances in which the influence which this disposition we have been adverting to has given men, has been exerted wholly and exclusively for the public good. But we must take human nature as we find it: and as we find this disposition every where prevalent the duty becomes imperitive on all who have influence to exert it for the public good. The root of the jealousies and divisions amongst public men, will generally speaking, be found planted in the soil of selfishness and ambition: not in any real and sincere disagreement as to the proper measures for the public good. This I admit is always the avowed, the ostensible, but I am bold to say, not the real cause.

It is envy of place and emolument—it is ambition of power that array public men in hostile attitude, and range their infatuated followers under their opposing banners In the infancy of our political existence let those amongst us who have credit with the people and influence over them beware of so great infatuation. Let us recollect that all cannot govern: that from the division and order in which society naturally resolves itself, all even of those who are worthy, cannot stand in the foremost ranks. Let us remember that we equally serve our country whether we sit in the gubernatorial or presidential chair—whether we deliberate in the Hall of the Legislature or preside in the sanctuary of Justice—that we equally serve our country whether from the shades of cloistered retirement we send forth wholesome maxims for public instruction, or in the intercourse of our daily life we set an attracting example of obedience to the laws. That we equally serve our country whether from the sacred desk we inculcate lessons of celestial wisdom, exibit the sanctions of a heaven descended religion—hurl the thunders of an incensed Jehovah, or in the nursery of learning unfold the mysteries and display the glories of science, re-call and re-enact the deeds and achievements of the past, and call back upon the stage the heroes, the patriots and the sages of antiquity, to kindle the ardor nerve the virtue, awaken the patriotism, elevate and purify the sentiment and expand the mind of the generous and aspiring youth. Humble as many of those offices of which I have spoken are esteemed to be,—obscure and concealed from vulgar gaze and destitute of the trappings of office and the glitter of fame as most of them actually are, it is, nevertheless fellow citizens, not within the reach of our judgment to determine which one of them exerts the greatest influence on the destinies of our race. True dignity, and I may add, true usefulness depend not so much upon the circumstance of office as upon the faithful discharge of appropriate duties.

> "Honor and fame from no condition rise
> Act well your part there all true honor lies."
>
> "He who does the best his circumstance allows
> Does well, acts nobly: Angels could no more."

It is the false notion of honor which has unhappily possessed the minds of men, placing all dignity in the pageantry of state and the tinsel of office which produces those collisions, justlings and acrimony of contending factions which sometimes shake the fabric of society to its very foundations: it is by the maddening influence of this false notion that men, whose claim to respectful notoriety is inversely as their desire to be conspicuous, are sometimes urged, to abandon their obscure but appropriate position in the line, and rush into the foremost ranks. When men shall have learned wherein true honor lies—when men shall have formed correct ideas of true and sober dignity, then we shall see all the ranks of society united as by a golden chain—then Ephriam shall not envy Judah nor Judah vex Ephriam—Then the occupant of the palace and he of the cottage—then the man in lawn and the man in rags will, like the parts of a well adjusted machine act in perfect unison. Considering then the influence which in every community a few men are found to possess—considering also that each one of these influential men is sure to be followed by a party, we can hardly appreciate the obligation which rests upon them to abandon all jealousies and suspicions—to merge every private and personal consideration in thoughts for the public good and to bring a mind free from envy and untrammelled by party predilection to a solemn deliberation on the great objects of public utility.

The education of our youth is the next subject to which I would direct your attention. "Knowledge is power"—is an old proverb—but not the less true because it is old. This is the spring that regulates the movements of society—this is at once the lever and the safety valve of human institutions. Without it society will either not move at all, or like an unbalanced, unhelmed ship move in a direction and at a rate that must eventually destroy it. Education corrects vice—cures disorders—abates jealousies—adorns virtue—commands the winds—triumphs over the waves—scales the heavens. In a word education lays all nature under tribute and forces her to administer to the comfort and happiness of man. Nor is this all that education does. It enobles and elevates the mind and urges the soul upward and animates it to deeds of high and lasting renown. Education opens sources of pure refined and exquisite enjoyment—it unlocks the temple of nature and admits the awe stricken soul to behold and admire the wondrous works of God. An ignorant vicious idle community has the elements of destruction already in its bosom. On the very first application of a torch they will explode and lay the whole fabric in ruins. A virtuous, orderly, educated people have all the elements of national greatness and national perpetuity. Would we be happy at home and repected abroad we must educate our youth.

In professing to notice those things which are necessary to our prosperity--to the advancement of our prospeaity and to the perpetuity of our prosperity it is natural that you should expect that agricultural industry will be brought prominently into view. I think it may be safely affirmed that the virtue and indepdence of a people will be inversely as their attention is wholly given to commerce—that their virtue and independence is evermore to be measured by their pursuits, of the wholesome and pleasing and primitive employment of agriculture and husbandry. Go into the countries of Europe—examine their large manufacturing and commercial towns and cities. Then visit the rural agricultural districts—compare the quiet—tranquility, order, virtue pienty of the latter with the bustle, confusion, vice and general dependence and poverty of the other and you cannot fail to be struck and deeply affected by the frightful contrast. And wherefore? Is not commerce called the great civilizer of the world? Is it not the means by which nations become acquainted and hold communion with each other? Is it not by this means that the great and master-minds of one nation commune with kindred minds of other nations. Is it not the channel through which improvements in art—in science—in literature—in all that adorns, dignifies and enobles human nature flow as on the wings of the wind from country to country? Grant it. It is not my purpose to pronounce a wholesale anathema upon commerce. I appreciate its high importance in improving our race. It is excess I would discourage—it is the wretched deteriorating influence it will exert upon a people, when by absorbing their whole attention it keeps them looking constantly abroad to the neglect of the improvement of their own country. It is to this I would call your attention. Again. Let it not be forgotten that if commerce imports improvements it imports vices also. It offers the same facility for the transmission of both. The same vessel that brings us the book of God brings us also the age of reason—and in one and the same ship we not unfrequently find the devoted self sacrificing missionary, and that accursed thing, which a celebrated orator with characteristic energy has styled; Liquid fire and distilled damnation!!

In the natural, or more properly vegetable world we have sometimes seen exotics outstrping in rapidity of growth the natural sponta neous productions of the soil. In this we have not a very unhappy illustration of the rank growth of imported vices. These baneful exotics grafted on the tree of indigenous corruption seem to receive and impart unwonted vigor from the contact: and the result is a fruit of the most disorganizing potency. An examination into the moral state of towns and districts wholly given to commerce and manufactures will fully sustain this remark. How let me ask you can there be order, where the very nature of the pursuits which engross all minds demand ceaseless hurry bustle and confusion? where to stop to breathe is to be at once outdone, and where he who can move the most swiftly amid the greatest confusion is thought to be smartest man? In respect of virtue. Is it to be thought of except for the purpose of holding it up to ridicule in a place where the vicious of all countries meet; and where females of every class and character far from the watchful eye of parental solitude are huddled together in one promiscuous throng, and dependent for their daily bread upon the freaks and fancies of unprincipled employers? Lowell in America, is, I believe, the only large manufacturing town where virtue is held in the least esteem. What shall I say of honesty and integrity? Where the lowest, bassests arts are practiced for gain. Where all its intrigue and circumvention—where the maxim prevails—all is fair in trade—where each regards the other as lawful game—where one can gain only by the loss of the other—where, in a word, rascality is fair play and will any systematic—where fellow citizens let me ask you, where in such a community is there room for honesty? Can the heart fail in such circumstances to become deadened to every feeling of humanity—steeled against every kindly, genrous and ennobling impulse? I will not venture to affirm that the result we have just now noticed is universal. I admit with pleasure there are honorable exceptions—but *I* do affirm that what I have said forms the general rule.

But let us turn from these scenes of noise, and smoke and deep depravity and visit the quiet abode of the farmer and the husbandman. What tranquility reigns here and ordor, and peace, and virtue!! Behold the farmer as he goes forth in the morning to his daily task. How firm and elastic his step—how cheerful his sun burnt countenance, how active his stalwart arm!! Behold how cheerfully he labors—how the fat valleys around him laugh with corn—how the spacious plains teem with grain and the ancient forests fall beneath his resounding axe!! Follow him, when the labor of the day is over, follow him to his humble home. See him surrounded by an affectionate industrious frugal wife, unsophisticated by the vices and dissipations of the fashionable world, and by prattling progeny blooming in health and big with promise of future usefulness. No cankering cares gnaw his peaceful bosom—no uncertain speculation disturbs his quiet slumbers, no revolutions in foreign lands damming up the channels of trade cloud the calm serenity of his brow. Oh! if there be a spot on earth where true happiness is to be found, here is that spot.

But we take a higher and a more extended view of this subject and regard it in its bearing on political economy. And my first remark is that no nation can be independent which subsists wholly by commerce. And here let it be observed once for all, that I use the word independent in a sense altogher distinct from sovereignity. I admit that there may be a temporary prosperity—that so long as peace prevails amongst nations connected by commercial and diplomatic relations—so long as each acts in perfect faith and maintains in all their entireness and in all their integrity his treaty stipulations there may not be felt a want of the necessaries nor even of the luxuries of life. There may perhaps be a large influx of the precious metals. Nothing however could be more fallacious than to regard this activity as an indication of Independence or of permanent prosperity. For I remark in the second place, that so uncertain are the operations of trade, so suddenly are its channels and outlets closed by misunderstandings and ruptures between rival nations—so liable is it to paralyzing shocks from intriguing cabinets and wily politicians the operations of one year scarcely afford any ground for conjecture in regard to the operations of the next. Let us illustrate our position by a humble supposition.

Suppose the surrounding country should suddenly relent throw wide its doors and shake its teeming wealth of gold, and ivory, and wood, and dys, into our lap—and the native African patient of labor and of travel should supply us at the most accomodating rates with all the coarser food for our consumption: Suppose vessels should flock, as under such circumstances vessel would most assuredly flock, to our shores, offering us in exchange for the produce thus liberally poured in upon us, the conveniences elegances and luxuries of foreign countries. Suppose every man desert his farm and betake himself to trading as the more easy and the more speedy road to wealth. There would certainly be great activity and great prosperity But would we be independent. One more supposition and the important and interesting problem is solved. Suppose the paths to the interior are suddenly blocked up by feuds among the tribes—all ingress cut off and trade suspended? Where then are our supplies? Would we be able to return to our farms and draw thence articles of exchange with foreign nations? By no means! In the mania for trade our farms have been deserted, and like the land on which an curse rests have long laid fallow. Think you fellow citizens that our trade once gone we would again behold the French, the Bremen, the American and English flag floating to the breeze in our harbor. From that hour you might bid a long adieu to every white face but that of a missionary. Fellow Citizens! our prosperity and independence are to be drawn from the soil. That is the high way to hon-

or, to wealth, to private and national prosperity.

Liberians! do not disdain the humble occupation! It commends itself to our attention ennobled and sanctified by the example of our Creator. "And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden; and there he put the man he had formed. And out of the ground made the Lord God to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food. And the Lord God took the man and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it, and to keep it." Never, never, until this degenerate age has this simple primitive patriarchal occupation been despised.

"In ancient times, the sacred plough employed
The kings and awful fathers of mankind:
And some, with whom compared your insect tribes
Are but the beings of a summer's day,
Have held the scale of empire, rul'd the storm
Of mighty war; then, with unwearied hand,
Disdaining little delicacies, seized
The plough, and greatly independent lived,"

Thus sings the author of the seasons, one of Briton's sweetest bards.

The last remark the time will allow me to make under this head, is, that "*Righteousness* exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people." All attempts to correct the depravity of man, to stay the head-long propensity to vice—to abate the madness of ambition, will be found deplorably inefficient unless we apply the restrictions and the tremendous sanctions of religion. A profound regard and deference for religion—a constant recognition of our dependence upon God, and of our obligation and accountability to Him—an ever-present and ever-pressing sense of his universal and all controlling providence—this, and only this, can give energy to the arm of law, cool the raging fever of the passions and abate the lofty pretensions of mad ambition. In prosperity let us bring out our thank offering and present it with cheerful hearts in orderly, virtuous and religious conduct. In adversity let us consider—confess our sins, and abase ourselves before the throne of God. In danger let us go to Him, with the humility and confidence, which a deep conviction that the battle is not to the strong nor the race to the swift, is calculated to inspire,

Fellow Citizens! we stand now on ground never occupied by a people before—However insignificant we may regard ourselves, the eyes of Europe and America are upon us, as a germ destined to burst from its enclosure in the earth, unfold its petals to the genial air, rise to the height and swell to the dimensions of the fullgrown tree, or, (inglorious fate!) to shrivel, to die and be buried in oblivion. Rise fellow citizens! rise to a clear and full perception of your tremendous responsibilities!! Upon you, rely upon it, depends in a measure you can hardly conceive, the future desitny of your race. You, you are to give the answer, whether the African race is doomed to interminable degradation—a hidious blot upon the fair face of Creation, a libel upon the dignity of human nature, or capable to take an honorable rank amongst the great family of nations! The friends of the Colony are trembling—the enemies of the coloured man are hoping. Say fellow citizens! will you palsy the hands of your friends and sicken their hearts, and gladden the souls of your enemies by a base refusal to enter upon the career of glory which is now opening so propitiously before you? The genius of universal emancipation bending from her lofty seat invites you to accept the wreath of national independence. The voice of your friends swelling upon the breeze cries to you from afar: Raise your standard! assert your independence!! throw out your banners to the wind!! And will the descendants of the mighty Pharaohs that awed the world—Will the sons of him who drove back the serried legions of Rome and laid seige to the eternal city—Will they, the achievements of whose fathers are yet the wonder and admiration of the world—Will they refuse the proffered boon, and basely cling to the chains of slavery and dependence. Never! never!! never!!! Shades of the mighty dead!—spirits of departed great ones! inspire us; animate us to the task—nerve us for the battle! Pour into our bosom a portion of that ardor and patriotism which bore you on to battle to victory and to conquest.

Shall Liberia live. Yes; in the generous emotions now swelling in your bosoms—in the high and noble purpose now fixing itself in your mind, and ripening into the unyieldingness of indomitable principle we hear the inspiring response—Liberia shall live, before God, and before nations of the Earth.

The night is passing away—the dusky shades are fleeing, and even now

Jocund day stands tiptoe
On the misty mountain top."

SLAVES *IN ANCIENT* TIMES.

It is difficult for a modern to conceive the number of slaves that existed in the most populous Greek and Italian cities in former times. The city of Corinth, the most commercial and opulent of Greece' possessed within her walls forty-six myriads or four hundred and sixty thousand. When Demetrius Phalereus took a census of the population of Athens' free servile, and foreigners there were found twenty-one thousand citizens, ten thousand domicild foreigners, and no less than four hundred thonsoud slaves. Nicias had one thousand slaves whom he hired to work in the silver mines of Thrace at an obulous, or 1-2d.a day. Æginatæ, a trading people possessibg many ships but a very small territorial limit possessed according to Aristotle four hundred and seventy thousand. Some of the citizens of Dardanus possessed more than one thousaod slaves. Many Roman families had ten thousand or twenty thousand or even more and these were kept and maintained by them not always for gain but sometimes for mere show and attendance. Smindyridas, a native of Syberis a town celebrated for its voluptuousness and accomplished luxury took along with him when he went to his marriage, one thousand slaves as ministrants to him: some of them cooks, some poulterers, some fishers; &c. An immense number of slaves were maintained by the free inhabitants of Sicily; they frequently mutinied against heir masters, and threw the whole island into bloodshed and confusion; upwards of one hundred myriads are calculated to have there perished in these dreadful conflicts of emancipation. The servile warin Italy was equally destructive.

At one time one hundred and twenty thousand slaves were marching upon Rome' who were headed and directed by one Spartacus.' ar Thracian slave, who avenged the injured rihgts of nature upon his enslavers, and made the supremacy of Rome herself to totter under the force of his infuriated attacks. At the close of the servile war, no less than six thousand slaves were hanged up all the way from Rome to Capua. In Attica the slaves wrought at the mines with their feet shackled. The ancient Greeks were not served in their houses by bought slaves, the younger served the older. The city of Ephesus was founder by one thousand slaves who ran away from Samos. It is said that Julius Cæsar crossed into Britain with but three slaves officiating as servants, and it is a strange coincidence that his body was carried home by three servants from the Senate house where he was murdered. Cato was wont to ride from Rome to the country, in the most simple manner with but one slave sometimes no attendant at all—riding generally, with his valise under him for a saddle some what in the style of a modern decent Antiburgher minister.

SELE-GOVERNMENT

"He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a cith."

It has been wisely ordered by the great Disposer of all things that man should possess certain appetites, which if properly restrained would give him energy of character, and greatly conduce to the happiness of the possessor. While, on the other hand if these are indulged and fostered, beyond their original disign' they will rise up like so many tormentors, to degrade and ruin those faculties which distinguish him from the brute.

It has been well said by the great heathen moralist, (Seneca') that "the sensual are dead while alive and their houses are so much their tombs; that one might write their epitaphs upon their doors."

Each one has power to exercise authority over his passions if he will. All desire happiness, but who can enjoy this great and desirable treasure when he writhes in vain under the iron grasp and stern cotrol of perverted passions.

Happiness may be gained' if reason judgment and conscience govern the passions, appetites and the soul. It would be easy indeed to be happy, if all within and about us was in accordance with our feelings and wishes.

But the ills of life are many. Misfortunes and disappointments are numerous and there is much to irritate and perplex us. Yet by proper self-control, the most unever temperaments may gain the ascendency over themselves and never yield to unhappiness and gloom. Self-control implies that we can govern our tongues.

What can be used for doing good or for perfecting mischief with more facility than the tongue? Nothing sounds more sweetly than the human voice when employed in giving instruction, in consoling grief or in persuading others to love virtue and be happy. On the other hand no sound falls more discordantly upon the ear than the voice of slander and abuse, of profanity and harsh invective. The tongue should never be used for evil speaking although it may deprive us of an opportunity to display fiine abilities and great sagacity in digesting human chatacter.

To have weight of character and influence among men, peace at home, and tranquility in our own breasts we must govern our actions thoughts and feeling. To make advancement in cultivating the mind—to be useful to those around us—to perform the great object of life and answer the great end of living, we must govern ourselves.

CONGREGATIONAL VIEWS OF ORDINATION.

We see by the *Christian Secretary*, that the address before the Clergy at Yale Commencement, was delivered on the 18th ult., by the Rev. James W. Woodward, of Columbia Ct. The theme, which had been assigned to him by the Congregational General Association of the State, was, "What is Ordination?" His text was Acts xiv. 23: "And when they had ordained them elders in every church," &c.

The correspondent of the Secretary gives the following account of the sermon, form which we may see the Congregationalist views of Ordination. At least we infer that Mr. Woodward's sentiments are to be taken as an exponent of the views of the body who assigned the theme. "The views of the preacher on the subject of Ordination were decidedly *democratic* and *anti-prelatical*. Ordination he contended consisted essentially, in *an election* by any particular church to the work of the ministry, Ordination *technically and commonly so called*, by the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery, was nothing more than a public *induction* to an office *already conferred*—same as in the case of induction to *civil* office—same for instance as in the inauguration of a President of the United States to an office already conferred upon him by the election of the people. The public induction ("*Ordination* commonly termed,) of the minister, was *not essential* to the validity of his office—without it he was validly a minister, and could with propriety perform ministerial functions—his election by the suffrages of the brotherhood, constituted his ordination. His induction to his office even ("Ordination" in common parlance by laying on of the hands of the Presbytery was to be considered an act of the church' or churches concerned in the act—*they* did it by their delegates chosen for the purpose—*they* (the church,) might with propriety do it by their *own undelegated*, act if they chose. The preasher quoted pretty largely from the New Testament, in support of his positions; even the vacancy in the *Apostolate* occasioned by the defection of Judas narrated in Acts 1st, was filled by popular election. Various other passages were referred to' Early Ecclesiastical History was also quoted as sustaining the views of the preacher."

These views correspond essentially with those held by very many of the Baptists of Great Britian. Robert Hall we see by John Foster's Correspondence was not ordained by imposition of hands.

From the Carolina *Baptist*.

DO YOU ATTEND THE PRAYER MEETING?

It has been said by one let me attend your social prayer meeting and I will tell you the state *of* religion in your church—tis true and he might have added in your heart also, Christians do ask how! Go to your prayer meeting in time of a revival; you will find the house filled you see all the members in attendance. If you get thereb*e*fore the services commence, do you find the brethren standing about the door talking *a*bout their farms or their merchandise or every thing else but religion? No!—*Is* the weather inclement? Do you hear them say *I* am fearful it will rain or the ground is damp cannot go to prayer meeting to-night! No! Does one say *I* can't go *I* am not gifted in prayer and brother A. will call on me to pry; or another, 'tis but a prayer meeting," and besides *I* have some little matters to attend to at home? No! Well what do you hear why before you get to the house you hear a song of praise sung by persons as though they felt what they were singing and perhaps you may distinguish the words—

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live,
"Tis religion must supply
Solid comfort when we die."

Well now why do you find them "all with one accord in one place? There are several reasons one is they "love one another," "not in word neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth;" and they feel that they are brothers and sisters that they are children of the same Father—and another is that they go there expecting to meet their Father—another is that they go there expecting to meet their Father God and their elder brother Jesus Christ. He has told them He would be there where two or three are gathered together in my name there am *I* in the midst of them." Well, then God is there. We have many favors to ask Him there are many of our friends and neighbors and relatives who are exposed to His wrath, the community in which we live are raising their puny arms of rebellion against Him: the poor benighted heathen are to be converted; a world that lieth in iniquity is to be evangelised, and where O where is there a better place to ask these favors than to go where he has promised to be, but where are all these Christians when religion is in a less prosperous state? *Is* the house of prayer filled no no. You meet some few and all the rest make excuse. There appears to be no attraction there. But why is it that we are not always revived? Is God not the same yesterday, to-day and forever?" Is his ear heavy that He cannot hear, or His arm shortened that He cannot save?" Has He not said ask and ye shall receive? Are there no sinners to be converted? man of God have you nothing to do? O wake up to a sense of your duty, "be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus." You may feel your unwosthiness your weakness. *I* trust we do feel that of ourselves we can do nothing but recollect, "God chose the weak things of this world to confound the wise. Paul says, "in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and of silver, but of wood and of earth;" and all these vessels are useful in their place. *It* may be tha you and *I* cannot preach, but perhap we can exhort sinners to repentance, or not that we can pray in our closets and i the prayer meeting. God made us to d something, let us enquire, "Lord what wil thou have me to do? and do what your hand find to do with yourmight.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. FEBRUARY 5. 1847

We are of the opinion that the Legislature at i late session committed an oversight in not providing fo an immediate more enlarged increase of the revenu We are disposed to make all due allowance for the d licate position in which the members were placed They were deliberating upon a subject on which a minds were anxious. And the opposers of independen found their chief argument in the burdensome taxatio which they alleged the sustenation of the measure woul require. In apparent forgetfulness that nothing gre or noble was ever accomplished without difficulty an sacrifice they satisfied themselves with this argument and with this argument frightened others. Anxious t defeat his argument, or to deprive it of all force, th independent party indulged a caution which we ar inclined to think excessive—and paused when they shou'd have proceeded steadily onward. That they saw the necessity of a more liberal provision for th wants of the government, is inferable from the additiona one per cent which they have levied on imports. If th trade of the current year be equal to that of the pas this will of course make an increase, but an increase n disproportional to the increase of the government's de mands for money that it is not to be named. *We* ar no advocate for a heavy and burdensome tariff Unde any circumstances its effect is demoralizing, and esp cially in our case would it be impolitic, because it woul be impossible with our limited commerce to devise tariff which would meet the necessary expenditures o the government. Still money must be provided, an what better time can be selected to provide the mean than the present?

That we cannot raise the necessary funds by any the ordinary means of import and excise all are agree still we cannot sustain a government without mone Extraordinary exigencies require extraordinary me sures—and as our condition is one wholly without paralel we cannot be regarded extravagant if we res to corresponding measures. As expedients are not y wholly exhausted, a measure should not be condemn because it is new. Novelty is no more a test of chara ter than antiquity—and every measure should be tri by its own merits and adaptation to the end for whi it was instituted. We do not therefore hesitate to su gest as the most feasible plan to raise a revenue th this government monopolize the sale of tobacco, pow and———. We will possibly subject ourself to t imputation of vanity if we put down here somethi like the outlines of a plan which our *amor patriae* h drawn in our heads; but we cann't help it and so he it is:

Let this government order from America one hu dred and fifty hogsheads of tobacco and a sufficie quantity of the other articles. Let these importatio be placed in proper receptacles in the different por in the charge of responsible persons appointed to rece them. Let them be sold in covenient quantities at advance of fifty per cent on the original cost. As so as this importation arrives, impose a duty of thirty th per cent on these articles imported for any other acco than for the government. We need not tell those our readers who have made themselves acquainted w the nature of our trade, that this measure would rea at once an amount sufficient for all the purpose government. It would do more. It would be trebly vantageous. First it would supply our traders with th articles at an average decrease in price of at least th three per cent. Secondly by furnishing them with a c stant supply and enabling them to make a larger pr it would also enable them to extend the range of th operations: Thirdly the revenue thus accruing to government would in a short time exceed the expe tures and would enable it to reduce the tariff on o articles.

The present is a most auspicious moment. The beria Packet is here and asking for purchasers. the government act, and take up at least one half of vessel and provide at once against the future.

No oil this season. Wherefore?

We ask our *paying subscribers* pardon for the p city of editorial in this number. There have been many good things brought here by the vessels, and have been so anxious to get some of them, and so l money to get them with, that we have been in a of constant wonderment. If any of our friends will so considerate as to give us a lift, in anyway, bating

foot we will either write more or not none at all just as they may dictate. A full stomach and a warm back is the true secret of the *currente calamo*. Friends think of it.

Messrs. Brown and Roberts commissioners for the purchase of territory left this on the 25th inst. for the leeward.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

BETWEEN THE PRINCE AND THE POST."

THE *Post* speaks of a rumour that PRINCE ALBERT is desirous of the office of Commander in-Chief: the principal claim of his Royal Highness being, we presume, on his number of portraits as Field-Marshal. Certainly, no man has oftener had his sword drawn for the benefit of his country. The *Post*, however will not believe in this as we think, laudable ambition of the PRINCE CONSORT. No: the *Post* has a most intimate acquaintance with the Royal ALBERT'S thoughts and opinions:

"The Prince is not an ambitious man. He is satisfied—and *he has good reason to be so*—with domestic endearments."

Good reason to be satisfied! Of this pleasing fact the *Post* is, of course, well assured. Its habits of intimacy with the illustrious couple renders it an undoubted authority. The Prince, according to the same source is also satisfied—

"With the position he so deservedly holds as the *liberal Mœcenas* of the Fine Arts!"

If this be really true then is his Royal Highness the most easily satisfied Prince we ever heard or read of. He is moreover satisfied—

With the pleasure he must derive from giving a laudable example to English country gentlemen *as a master of hounds* and to English agriculturists as a successful breeder!!

And therefore it is likely that the Prince blessed as he is with *placens uxor*; with the profound gratitude and high admiration of all professors of the arts; with the treasures of his kennel; and his prizes at the cattle-show—is it likely that he would forego the true glory associated with these things for the noisy, vapid honours of the Horse Guards? The DUKE OF WELLINGTON has a hundred orders and medals commemorative of victories bought with human blood: but what are they to the medals distributed at the *Bazaar*, significant of the triumphs of oil-cake mangel-wurzel, and good swedes.

RALLWAY SCALE OF MANNERS.

WE have often been struck with the difference of manner assumed by rail way officials towards different people. Shut your eyes and you can tell from the tone of their voices whom they are addressing. The following examples will best illustrate our meaning. The Railway Potentate is calling upon the passengers to get their tickets ready. —He calls:—

To the Third Class.—*Fortissime.*—"Tickets, tickets, come get your tickets ready."

To the Second Class.—*Forte.*—"Tickets Gents.; get your tickets ready, Gents."

To the First Class.—*Piano.*—"Get your tickets ready, Gentlemen if you please, tickets ready if you please, Gentlemen,

Shame!

A LETTER from Naples says," the Emperor of Russia is expected here. The beggars and pickpockets are all in prison to be carefully kept there till his visit is over." Perhaps it is well enough to imprison the beggars, but we do not see why the thieves should be denied a sight of their Imperial brother,—the Pickpocket of Poland.

A Capital Spec.

A GREAT deal of money might be made by taking extensive premises in the City as soup-rooms and selling nothing but the Norfolk soup at twopence a basin. A pinch of curry costs about a farthing and as hot water may be had for almost nothing the profit on every basin of the Norfolk Soup would be at least 150 per cent. This seems a more promising undertaking just now than even the Railways.

SOMETHING ABOUT LAW.

UNCERTAINTY OF THE LAW.—A man falls into a dispute with his neighbor runs to his counsel, tells his story in his own way, forgets those facts which are against him—relates the rest with that sort of exaggeration which is natural to a party —undertakes to prove the whole case just as he has stated it and asks for legal redress. After such an examination, a suit is instituted, the trial comes on, the plaintiff's witnesses are heard, they reduce in a great degree, the coloring which the party himself had given; the defendant's witnesses prove many new facts, which totally change the complexion of the case,—it is decided in favor of the defendant, and the plaintiff ever after complains of—*uncertainty of law.*

ADVICE.—In law, as in physic, it may be observed that prevention is better than the risk of cure. The preceding remarks of the "Uncertainty of the law," are full of instruction, and point out the risk, beside the certain expense, delay, loss of time, vexation, ill feeling and trouble of law-suits which in every shape or form should be avoided. "Agree with thine adversary quickly;" do so even at a sacrifice, being assured that the intricacies of the law, with its twistings and turnings; of its precedents innumerable; decisions contradictory; its nice technicalities, forms, and mysteries, are all inexhaustible and incomprehensible, and combine, too frequently, to render law an overmatch for plain honesty and simple justice.

If differences arise, and a reference must be made to others, let it be to mutual friends—to disinterested persons selected by both parties, and make up your minds to abide the result.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.—In the year 1272, the wages of a laboring man were just three half pence per day; and at the same period, the price of a Bible fairly written out was £30 sterling. Of course a common laborer in *those days*, could not have procured a Bible with less than the entire earnings of *thirteen years! Now*, a beautiful printed copy of the same book can be purchased with the earnings of *one day.*

Take another view of the subject. An ordinary clerk cannot make a fair manuscript copy of the Bible in less than three months. With a common printing press, work equivalent to printing a copy of the whole Bible, can be done in ten minutes; and with a steam press of the most improved construction, the same work can be done in *three minutes.*

PHILOSOPHICAL SPIRIT.—And thus have I declared my private and probable conceptions in the inquiry of this truth; but the certainty hereof let the arithmetic of the last day determine, and therefore expect no further belief than probability and reason induse; only desire that men would not swallow dubiosities for certainties, and receive as principles points mainly controvertible, for we are to adhere to things doubtful in a dubious and opinionative way; it being reasonable for every man to vary his opinion according to the variance of his reason, and to affirm one day what he denied another, wherein, although at last we miss of truth, we die notwithstanding in harmless and inoffensive errors, because we adhere unto that whereunto the examinings of our reasons and honest inquiries induce us—*Sir T. Browne.*

MOUNTAINS OF LEBENON.—The country at that point is of the most picturesque description, alternately covered with the mulberry, the fig and the vine, and in greater luxuriance than is to be met with in the lower tract. Although now on the height of the first range, you are, to all appearance, walled in with other hills, whilst around you extend undulating valleys, broken here and there with minor eminences. The lofty irradd, or locust tree, and the olive, with its deep dark tint, were both seen diversifying the picture. Far above all, in the eastern horizon, is the wedge-shaped mountain of the Scinneen—lofty, bold and rugged—a sterile contrast to the beautiful vegetation which surrounds it—*Hunter's Expedition in Syria.*

POWER OF INDUSTRY.—It was a beautiful expression of a Chinese sage, that by time and industry, a mulberry leaf becomes a silk shawl. If the following statement be correct, it affords a still more striking proof of what human ingenuity can accomplish. In the manufacture of steel, and article may be raised from one half penny to 35,000 geineas! A pound of crude iron costs one half penny; it is converted into steel, that steel into watch springs, every one of which is sold for half a guinea, and weighs only the 10th of a grain; after deducting for waste, there are in a pound weight 7,000 grains. It therefore affords steel for 70,000 watch springs, the value of which, at a half guinea each, is 35,000 guineas.

ALLEGORY.—Every flie, and every pebble and and every flower, are tutors in the great school of nature to instruct the mind and improve the heart. The four elements are the four volumes, in which all her works are written.

Every man has, in his own life, follies enough—in his own mind, troubles enough—in the performance of his duties, deficiences enough—in his own fortune, evils enough—without being curious after the affairs of others.

ADVANTAGES OF INDUSTRY.—I heard the hammer of a mechanic that owes me at four o'clock this morning. I'll trust him till April.

I saw another, yesterday afternoon, who has plenty of work on hand, lounging at the corner. I'll have him before the squire next week.

A HINT.—It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy so much as what he saves from his earnings. A good and prudent husband makes a deposite of the fruits of his labor with his best friend, and if that friend be not true to him what has he to hope? If he dare not place confidence in the companion of his bosom where is he to place it! A wife acts not for herself only, but she is the agent of many she loves, and she is bound to act for their good not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end to which she should aim—his approbation and love is her reward.

A young woman never looks so interesting, as when at her devotion, a mother never so well as when nursing and admiring her first born, a son never so well as when in the discharge of an act of filial kindness; and a father never better than when he gives proof of his love for the wife of his bosom. So says the N. O. Picayune.

THE SUBLIME.—Lopez de Vega, describing an afflicted shepherdess in one of his pastorals, who is represented weeping near; the sea side says—"The sea joyfully advanced to meet her tears and that basing enclosed them in shells, it converts them into pearls."

MURDER.—A *New Plea.*—A person charged with murder was tried and acquitted at the late term of the Macoupin Circuit Court. The circumstances attending the killing as related to us, should have left no doubt but that it was murder. The counsel for the prisoner assumed however on the trial, that there were some individuals in every community, *who ought to be killed*, and that the unfortunate man who had been murdered belonged to that class. If this new doctrine, in regard to murder is to prevail, (and it seems to have had the sanction of a Macoupin jury,) it will entirely eclipse the fashionable plea of *insanity* which prevails so extensively down east." [Griggsville (Ill.) Free Press.

ORIGIN OF THE CAP OF LIBERTY.—In former ages old age was honorable caps become emblems of honors. By degrees it became the badge of freedom for none were deemed honorable who were not free, and when a slave was made a freeman he had a cap given to him which he was permitted to wear in public. The Pilus or Cap of Liberty, was simple in its form in the shape of a sugar loaf bread at the base and ending in a cove. This prefigures that freedom stands on the broad basis of humanity, and runs up to a pyramid the emblem of eternity to show that it ought to last forever. It was simple for liberty is in itself the most shining ornament of man. It has none of the gilded trappings that make the livery of despotism. The Cap of liberty was white, the native color of the undying, showing that it should be untainted by faction or tyranny.

A GOOD RULE.—Lord Erskine was distinguished through life for independence of principle for his scrupulous abhorence to the truth. He once explained the rules of his conduct which ought to be deeply engraven on every heart. He said, "it was a first command and counsel of my early youth, always to do what my conscience told me to be a duty and leave the *consepuence* with God. I shall carry with me the memory, and I trust the practise, of this paternal lesson to the grave. I have hitherto followed it and have no reason to complain that my obedience to it has been a temporal sacrifice. I have found it on the contrary, the road to prosperity and wealth and shall point out the same path to my children for their support."

INTOLERANCE.—Being irreligious for the sake of religion and hating our fellow-creatures out of a pretended love of their Creator. Intolerance has more lives than a cat; you cannot even starve it to death. Deprive its right hand of its cunning by taking away the sword wherewith it smote infidels; its nostrils of the soul rejoicing odour of a roasting heretic; its ears of the delightful groans of imprisoned or tormented non-conformists its heart of what it best loved in Corporation and Test Acts and Catholic disabities it will still pick up its crumbs of comfort and contrive to subsist upon the remaining modicum of religious pains and penalties or of legal punishments for the freedom of obinion. And while thus employed the fiend Intolerance boasts of her godlike qualities and especially of her marvellous liberality. Supported by jails and judges she employs the sword of law (not justice) to clip the wings of thought and then complacently exclaims to her mutilated victim—*Behold!* you are free as the air—you may fly whithersoever you please who so liberal so generous so tolerant as I?"

IVY.—A vegetable corruptionist which for the purpose of its own support attaches itself with the greatest tenacity to that which is the most antiquated and untenable and the fullest of holes flaws and imperfections.

INQUISITIVENESS.—An itch for prying into other people's affairs to the neglect of our own:—an ignorant hankering after all such knowledge as is not worth knowing;—a curiosity to learn things that are not at all curious. People of this stamp would rather be put to the question than not ask questions! silence is torture to them. A genuine quidnune prefers false news to none he piques himself upon having the very first information of things that never happened. It is supposed that the Americians have attanined the greatest art in parrying inquisitiveness because they are more exposed to it; but a well-known civic wag, at a late period of political excitement maintained a defensive colloquy with a restic inquisitive which could hardly have been excelled by any Transatlantic performer. In travelling post he was obliged to stop at a village to replace a horse's shoe when the Paul Pry of the place bustled up to the carriage window and without waiting for the ceremony of introduction exclaimed—"Good morning Sir!—horse cast a shoe, I see—I suppose, Sir you be going to—" Here he paused expecting the name of the place ot be supplied; but the citizen answered—"You are quite right, Sir; I generally go there at this season." "Ay—hum—do ye?—and no doubt you be come now from ..."—"Right again, Sir; I live there" "Oh, ay, do ye But I see it be a London shay? pray, Sir, is there any thing stirring in London?" "Yes; plenty of other chaises, and carriages of all sorts." "Ay, ay of course; but what do folks say?" "Their prayers every Sunday." "That, is not what I mean; I wish to know whether there is anything new and fesh?" "Yes bread and herirngs." "Anan you be a queer chap. Pray Muster, may I ask your name?" "Fools and clowns call me muster, but I am in reality one of the froge of Aristophanes and my genuine name is Brekekekex Koax. Drive on postil ion."

SYMPATHY.—Let no man despise the unfortunate poor and wretched. Earth has ills to which all are heir, and no man can tell how soon he may be put in possession of the common legacy. Rather let us symqathize with, then despise the unfortunate of out race Sustaining such relations and cherishing such sentiments gives an earnest of humility, benevolence and charity weich are at once ennobling to duman character. What man who has a brave and true heart cannot shed, for human ills, the sympathzing tear!

INSTINCTS, Human, Natual prejudices to reject the influence of which in the education of youth is itself one of the most unreasonable of prejudices. "Why should we scruple," asks Mrs Barbauld, "to lead a child to right opinions in the same way by which nature lead him to right practices; He may be left to find out that mustard will bite his tongue, but he must be prejudiced against tatebane."

JEALOUSY.—Tormenting yourself for fear should be tormented by another. "Why," asks Rochoucauld "does not jealousy which is born with love always die with it?" He would have found an answer to this question had he reflected that self-love ever dies. Jealousy is the greatest of misfortunes and excites the least pity.

Many children and youths spend the Sabbath in hunting fishing, or playing at marbles. Parents, God commands you Train up your children in the way they should go.

NOTICE.

The Subscriber by the assistance of friends having been enabled to commence business again, takes this opportunity to solicit a share of public patronage. As it is with him a fixed and unalterable purpose to pay off all his just debts—and not to avail himself of the lenity of the "Insolvent Act" and withhold from his creditors their just dues when it may be in his power to pay them, he especially asks commission business of them: as every cent of commission arising to him shall go to his credit. The subscriber has opened on Broad Street just opposite his residence. He will sell at a small profit—and his terms will be *cash* both in *selling* and in *buying.*

H. TRACE.

Monrovia }
Dec. 18*th* 1846. }

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30*th*, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	none	
Beads, pound,	"	none	
Beef, cargo No.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	3 75	
Bricks,	100	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	20	
Corn meal,	Bbl	6 00	
Checks domestic,	Ps	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	16	18 18
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	
Guns,	Box	30 00	
Iron, bars,	Cwt	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	20	
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	
Nails	100*lb*	8 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	34	
Pork	Bbl	16 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	15 00	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	3 00	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	20
Prints assorted	various	10	1 00
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 75	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	0 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wines		5 00	8 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 26. Am. barque——Goldsmith master from windward.

" " Col. Sloop Perseverance, Jones master from leewad.

" 28. Col. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, from leeward.

" 30. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs G. Ammons master, from leeward.

" " American Barque Liberia Packet Godmanson master, from Cape Palmas: Passengers, Dr. S. F. McGill, Rev. Mr. Burns, Mrs, Russwourm and

" 31. Am. Ship Modenna Lawlin master, from leeward.

Feb. 2. Am, Brig Margarett Ann,——from Grand Bassa: Passenger, Rev. A. D. williams.

DEPARTURES.

Jan. 25. Col. sloop Economy, Chase master, for leeward.

" " Col schooner Pedler, G. E. Carroll, master for leeward.

POETRY.

WE SHALL BE HAPPY YET.
BY MRS. JAMES GRAY.

FEAR not, beloved, though clouds may lower,
Whilst raninbow visions melt away,
Faith's holy star has still a power
That may the deepest midnight sway.
Fear not! I take a prophet's tone,
Our love can neither wane nor set;
My heart grows strong in trust—mine own,
We shall be happy yet!

What though long anxious years have passed,
Since this true heart was vowed to thine,
There comes, for us a light at last,
Whose beam upon our path shall shine.
We who have loved midst doubts and fears,
Yet never [with one hour's regret,
There comes a joy to gild our tears—
We shall be happy yet!

Ay, by the wandering birds, that find
A home beyond the mountain wave,
Though many a wave and storm combined
To bow them to an ocean grave—
By summer suns that brightly rise,
Though erst in mournful tears they set
By all love's hopeful prophecies,
We shall be happy yet!

N. Y. Tribune.

From the London Inquirer.

THE PRESS.

Written for the occasion of the opening of the Barker Steam Press.—By John Bowring, L L D. M. P.

Thoughts flit and flutter through the mind,
As o'er the waves the shifting wind;
Trackless and traceless is their flight.
As falling stars of yesternight,
Or the old tide-marks on the shore
Which other tides have rippled.
Yet art by genius train'd and taught
Arrests, records the fleeting thought,
Stamps on the minute or the hour
A lasting and eternal power,
And to mind's passing shadows gives
An influence that forever lives.

But mightiest of the mighty means
On which the arm of progress leans,
Man's noblest mission to advance,
His woes assuage his weal enhance,
His rights enforce, his wrongs redress,
MIGHTIEST OF MIGHTY IS THE PRESS

MISCELLANEOUS

From Punch

A LETTER FROM "JEAMES, OF BUCKLEY SQUARE."

SIR *Albany, Letter X. August* 10, 1845.

"HAS a regular suscriber to your emusing paper, I beg leaf to state that I should never have done so had I supposed that it was your abbit to igspose the mistaries of privit life, and to hinjer the delligit feelings of umble individyouals like myself who have no ideer of being made the subject of newspaper criticism.

"I elude, Sir, to the unjustafiable use which has been made of my name in your Journal, where both my muccantile speculations and the hinmost pashan of my art have been brot forrards in a ridicklus way for the public emusement.

"What call, Sir, has the public to inquire into the suckmstansies of my engagements with MISS MARY HANN OGGINS, or to meddle with their rupsher? Why am I to be maid the hobjick of your redicule in a doggril ballit impewted to her! I say impewted because in my time at least MARY HANN could only sign her † mark (has I've hoften witnist it for her when she paid his at the Savings Bank) and has for sacrificing to the Mewes and making poatry she was as hincapible as MR. WAKLEY himself.

"With respect to the ballit, my baleaf is that it is wrote by a footman in a low famly a pore retch who attempted to rivle me in my affections to MARY HANN—a feller not five foot six and with no more calves to his legs than a donkey—who was always a ritin (having been a doctors boy) and who I nockt down with a pint of porter (as he well recklex) at the 3 Tuns Jerming Street for daring to try to make a but of me. He has signed MISS H's name to his nonsince and lies: and you lay yourself hopen to a haction for libl for insutting them in your paper.

"It is false that I have treated MISS H. hiill in hany way. That I borrowed 20lb of her is trew. But she confeses I paid it back. Can hall people say as much of the money they've lent or borrowed? No. And I not only paid it back; but giv her the andsomest pres'nts which I never should have eluded to but for this attack. Fust, a silver thimble, (which I found in Missu's work-box) seckud, a vollom of BYROM'S poems: third I halways brought her a glas of Curasore when we ad a party of which she was remarkable foud. I treated her to HASHLEY'S twice; (and halways a srimp or a hoyster by the way,) and a thousnd deligit attentions which I sapose count for nothink. 'Has for marridge. Haltered suckmstancies rendered it himpossable. I was gone into a new spear of life—mingling with my native aristoxy. I breathe no sallible of blame aginst Miss H. but his a hilliterit cowkmaid fit to set at a fashnable table? Do young fellers of rank genrally marry out of the Kitching! If we cast our i's upon a low-born gal, I needn say its only a tempory distraction pore passy lo tong. So much for her claims upon mo. Has for that beest of a Doctor's boy, he's unwuthy the notas of a Gentleman.

"That I've one thirty thousand lb, and praps mors I dont deny. Ow much has the Kilossus of Railreods one I should like to know, and what was his cappitle? I hentered the market with 20lb specklated Jewdicious, and ham what I ham. So may you be (if you have 20lb, and praps you haven't)—So may you be: if you choose to go in & win.

"I for my part am jusly prowd of my suxess and could give you a hundred instances of my gratatude. For igsample, the fust pair of hosses I bought (and a better pare of steppers I dafy you to see in hany curracle,) I crisn'd Hull and Selby in grateful elusion to my transackshns in that railroad. My riding Cob I called very unhaptly my Dublin and Galway. He came down with me the other day and I've jest sold him at discount.

"At fust with prudence and modration I only kep two grooms for my stables one of whom lickwise waited on me at table. I have now a confidenshle servant, vally de shamber—He surls my air; inspex my accounts and hansers my hinvitations to dinner I call this Vally my Trent Vally for it was the prophit I got from that exlent line, which injuiced me to ingage him.

"Besides my North British plate and breakfast equipidge—I have two handson suvvices for dinner—the goold plate for Sundays, and the silver for common use. When I ave a great party, 'Trent,' I say to my man,' we will have the London and Bumminghan plate to day (the goold), or else the Manchester and Leeds (the silver) I bought them after realizing on the abuf liues and if people suppose that the companys made me a present of the plate, how can I help it?

"In the sam way I say, 'Trent, bring us a bottle of Bristol and Hexeter!, or 'Put some Heastern Counties in hice!' He knows what I mean: it's the wines I bought upon the hospicious tummination of my connexshn with those two railroads.

"So strong indeed as this abbit become that being asked to stand Godfather to the youngest MISS DIDDLE last weak, I had her christened (provisionaly) Rosamell—from the French line of which I am Director & only the other day, finding myself rayther unwell, 'Doctor,' says I to SIR JEAMES CLARK, 'I've sent to consult you because my Midlands are out of horder; and I want you to send them up to a premium. The Doctor lafd and I beleave told the story subsquintly at Buckinum P--ll—s

"But I will troubleyou no father. My sole objict in writing has been to clear my carrater—to show that I came by my money in a honrable way: that I'm not ashaymd of the manner in which I gayned it and ham indeed grateful for my good fortune.

"To conclude, I have ad my podigree maid out at the Erald Hoffis (I don't mean the Morning Erald,) and have took for my arms a Stagg. You are corrict in stating that I am of hancient Normin famly. This is more then peal can say, to whomb I applied for a barnetcy but the primmier being of low igstraction, natrally stickles for his herder. Consurvative though *I* be I may change my opinions before the next Election when *I* inted to hoffer myself as a Candydick for Parlymint.

"Meanwild, *I* have the honor to be Sir,
"Your most obeajnt Survnt,
"*FITZ*-JAMES DE LA PLUCHE."

THE MANDARIN AND THE ENGLISH LADY.—The degraded position of the females in China is well known. Nothing astonishes the Chinamen who visit our merchants at Hong-kong so much as the deference which is paid by our countrymen to their ladies, and the position which the latter are permitted to hold in society. The very servants express their disgust at seeing our ladies permitted to sit at table with their lords, and wonder how men can so far forget their dignity. A young English merchant recently took his youthful wife with him to Hong-kong where the couple were visited by a wealthy mandarin. The latter regarded the lady attentively and seemed to dwell with delight on her movements. When she at length left the apartment, he said to the husband in his imperfect English, "What you give for that wifey wife your?" "Oh," replied the husband, laughing at the singular error of his visitor "2,000 dollors. This our meechant thought would appear to the Chinese rather a high figure, but he was mistaken. "Well," said the mandarin taking out his book with an air of business, "spose you give her to me *I* give you 5,000 dollars." *It* is difficult to say whether the young merchant was more amaed or amused, but the grave air of the the Chinaman convinced him that he was in earnest and he was compelled thefore, to refuse the offer with as much placidity as he could assume. The mandarin was however, pressing and went as high as 7,000 dollars. The merchant who had no previous notion of the value of the commodity which he had taken out with him was compelled at length to declare that Englshmen never sold their wives after the once came into their possesion, and assertion which the Chinaman was slow to believe. The merchant afterwards had a hearty laugh with his young wife, when he told her that ha had just discovered her full value, as the mandarin had offered him 7,000 pollars for her.—*Liverpool Albion.*

From the Carolina Baptist.

THE INTERCESSION OF CHRIST.

There is nothing that affords the belle ever a more lively satisfaction than the glorious assurance that "if he sin he has an advocate with the Father, Jesus Chsist the righteous."—When led astray by some easily heseting sin," he losese all sense of the presence of his God nor longer sees through the dark intervenining cloud, the cheering light of that countenance, which flings into ecstacy the tenants of a brighter and a purer world: "who can minister to his mind diseased or pluck the rooted sorrow from his soul?" What charmer can charm so wisely and so sweetly as to will his troubled conscience to rest? What magic voice can speak back the black surges of despair which rising like mountains and fearfully setting in upon him seem about to engulf him forever in some horrible abyss? What power can gild the summits of those surges with the beams of hope and kindle again within his heart all-broken and sad from the gloomy realization the smallest expectation of a happy future? He lifts his eyes above, but the "heaven seems like molten brass." No soft breathing of the spirit awake his sorrowing soul to a consciousness of the presence of his "first love. His cry is "O that I had wings like a dove! for then would *I* fly away and be at rest.,' Panting for his highest, but forsaken good gladly would he "return from whence he has fallen,' but an impentrable darkness envelopes him and he knows not where to go. Above all he would escape from himself.

"Me miserable which way shall I fly!
Which way I fly is hell, myself am hell,
And in the lowest deep a lower deep
Still threatening to devour me opens wide,
To which the hell I suffer, seems a heaven."

The language of his spirit unceasingly is "Oh that I knew where I might find that I might come even to his seat! *I* would order my cause before him and fill my mouth with arguments." He goes "forward but he is not there and backward but he cannot perceive him." Something tells him of "a throne of grace," he falls upon his knees and prays "O thou that dwellest between the cherubims, shine forth." But from "the clouds and darkness which are about that throne," not a single ray of light streams down upon his mind. No "still small voice', is heard "from the secret place of thunder" whispering in softest accents "Peace." "Unsatisfied and unjust" he ceases to pray, in fact, he "knows not what he should pray for as he ought." He longs to make his requests known unto God but he can find no language adequate to convey his feelings and his wants. His heart is overwhelmed with grief within him now comes the Spirit to help his infirmities and make intercessions for him with groanings which cannot be uttered. Sighs and tears are even the language of contrition. The woe of a wounded spirit, is unalterable. When the spirit is poured upon him as the spirit of grace and of supplications, "it takes of the things that are of Christ's and shows them unto him," then 'he looks upon him, whom he has peirced," as his only 'advocate with the Father." He hears that advocate saying "I am the way" "no man cometh to the Father but by me" and teeming in humble condence to him says "save lord or *I* perish."—This high Peiest pleads for him at his Father's throne and for the sake of his Son, the Father similes upon the wanderer returned.

The question might be asked for whom does Christ intercede? The answer is plain. Only for his disciples. He cannot or rather does not pray for those who will be lost because all for whom he pray *must* and *will* be saved. *It* is said, that "the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much;" but what mere man however righteous can pray as effectually and fervently as 'the man without sin," the well beloved Son of God?" *If* "Elias a man subject to like passions as we are could shut and open heaven by the energy of prayer, shall not "He that openeth and no man shutteth and shutteth and man openeth," prevail to fling open the gates of the heavenly Zion to all for whom he shows his wounded hand feet, and side? Most undoubtedly. Teen *they alone* will be refused admittance within those golden gates for whom no voice of intercession is heard in the celestial court.

In his epistle to the *He*brews, the *A*postle says "but this man because he continueth ever hath an unchangeable priesthood. *Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost their come unto God by him seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.*" *It* is perfectly evident from the passage that he intercedes *only for those who come unto God by him. i. e. his disciple—and that they are saved to the uttermost or their salvation is rendered sure and perfect* by his intercession. But the finally lost do not come unto God by him therefore he does not intercede for the finally lost. In that prayer of prayers, uttered by himself he says; "*I* pray not for the world (those who will not be my disciples) but for them which thou hast given me." Le no one say then that he ploads for any who will finally perish— for this is to say that they will perish in spite of his prayers for their salvation. Besides the promulgation of such a doctrine would be fraught with the most terrible consequences. The uncouverted would rely upon the supposed intercession of Christ for them and fail to plead for themselves. *In*stead of this they must be told that if they would have the great "High Priest of our profession," interceding for them they must come unto God by him. If they fail to do this they will have no claim whatever to the prevailing intercession of the long desired days-man of Job, and then no voice of sweet earnest supplication will ever ascend like grateful incense before the throne of heaven's eternal King.

PAUL.

HUSBAND.—The etymology of this word may not be generally known. The head of a family is called husband from the fact that he is or ought to be the *band* which unites the house together, or the bond of union among the family. It is to be regretted that all husbands are not *house bands* in reality as well as in name.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE ROMANCE OF FACT.

BY CHARLES HOOTON

—"Such wonders magic art
Can work, when love conspires and plays his part."

That love is fiercer than death and deeper than the grave we have high authority for believing; and every good man's and woman's heart bears living testimony within its own recesses that the authority is to be relied on. So it was in the beginning, has ever been, and will continue to the end. Love has done more than hate, and affection achieved what malice never could have prompted.

Amongst the rest of Love's achievements, gentle reader, is one of which probably you never before have heard, although it is matter of local history, and in its affect has been at once the cause of wealth to thousands, of employment to millions, and of comfort and elegance amongst half the nations of the earth.

During the latter part of the sixteenth century—it might be about the year fifteen hundred and eighty—one Master William Lee, the son of a comfortable yeoman who resided upon his own small estate in a village named Woodborough, in the county of Nottingham chanced—as youngmen generally chance—to fall in love with an irresistible maiden of the same place, whose eye hitherto, had never rested on man with aught of heed and whose realm of pleasant dreams had yet preserved itself from the invasion of those conquering images which overclimb the parapets of the affections and, amidst tender tumult, struggle to take the grand citadel of the heart into their own possession, and to keep it for ever after.

Master Lee had been studyiug at Cambridge where he gained his degree of master of arts and with that honour still blooming freshly upon him, he returned to the leafy seclusion of woodborough—to hide his candle of knowledge under the great bushel of surrounding ignorance—to inherit his paternal estate whenever Providence so should will it, and in a word to bury himself, as it were alive during the remainder of his days.

This period he deemed highly favorable to the pursuit of his love for Maud Thoresby but Maud was very cold and very discreet and remarkably industrious—attentive almost to a miracle. It was matter for admiration to every body except Master William to see her fingers perform such rapid evolutions with the knittingneedles that their course could not be traced with the eye, while that appeared only a labyrinth and confusion of movements, which was in fact the perfection of regularity and order, obscured from sight by its own speed.

Then Maud had a small flock of younglings around her the children of the neighboring hinds whom she gratuitously instructed in the same useful art and these also; to Master William's additional annoyance, contributed not a little to keep Maud engaged otherwise than he would have had her. Between the two, her own devoted love of knitting and her supposed duty towards her voluntarily selected pupils Maud appeared to be absolutely separated from Master William even when in his presence. So far to detach her from her work as to obtain an hour's ramble in the fields and woods was the work of as much and as powerful oratory as in, earlier times, would have been considered needful to convince a Senate, and even when persuasion had effected its end, and Maud's pretty feet pressed down the elastic grass as she walked too listlessly beside Master Lee, her principal thought appeared to be, "How long by the clock would it take them to get back again?"

"By my word Dame Maud:" exclaimed William though thou'rt a lady born Time seemeth thy tyrant and the sun thy ruling necessity. Canst thou see nothing in these fields pleasanter to look on than that endless woollen thread?,'

"*I* grant thee it is much pleasanter, Master Lee," said Maud "but not so useful; an, sad prayers should I say at night if my day-work be not done and done bravely also."

"True and savoring of a good conscience rejoined William, "but thou sparest too little time for other things"

"What other things Master William? There are no other things that I wot of, worth an hour's expenditure and it is no task of mine to learn clerkeraft like thee."

"But thou art made beautiful, Maud and mete learn to show some favor to them that think so; or else thou'lt go on knitting and knitting till by'r lady! the time may come that thou'lt never thyself be knit to anybody!"

"An, thou talkest so wildly Master *William*, I shall hold my time worse than misspent and go back without more parley to my needles."

"*Then* I tell thee truly, Dame Maud that if thy needles are to swallow like leviathan all thy *time* and occupy all thy thoughts, and leave not sixty minutes change, by the dial for thyself—"

"What wilt thou do brave William? Wilt thou handle the wires thyself, my pretty coxcomb and make up for all the wasted time thou hast caused in idle prate and dilly-dally-ing foolishness? Wilt be here enough to earn me as much as thou hast lost me, or wilt make hose out of paper with a pair of scissors?

"*I* will spoil thy knitting" rejoined *Master* Lee, in a firm deep-meaning voice; I will bring down ruin *upon* all that follow thy handicraft!"

Maud started suddenly from his side and turned pale, as she heard those solemn words for she comprehended not their full and true intent, but seemed, in some undefined manner, some mysterious way, inexplicable to herself, to be impressed with the idea that her would be lover did meditate violence and mischief to all the practisers of the knitting art, who might ever come within his reach.

"Fear thee nothing Maud," said William, smiling, I threaten no laying on of hands or cudgels, but only to spoil thy knitting by making it not worth thy while to waste thy time so any longer."

"*Waste* time in knitting!—waste!-waste!" exclaimed Maud; "verily, Master Lee, either thy cobwebs in the college or this fond stuff thou call'st love, has loosened a tile of thy head, and laid thee open to be moonstruck."

"Not so good Maud *Thoresby*. I am sane, and calm, and sensible as thou art. But I fain would strike a bargain with thee, before we part this afternoon. *Thou* knowest I have loved thee long in honourable fashion, and have one of the prettiest homesteads in woodborough to mine inheritance. My father, alas! is not like to be immortal, and as yet, *I* am but in the green and pithy texture of my manhood. *I* would like to see thy slender fingers practising a more gentle craft than this rude iron and woollen work—touching a picture of flowers, or asking harmony from some lady's proper instrument. And besides, thou art too much devoted to this boor's work. *The* bargain I would make with thee is this. 'If, in two years to come, I can devise, out of my brain a cunning engine to weave more hose in one day than all thy dexterity can produce in a week, wilt thou have me to thy husband?"

"Oh pray you Master Lee, speak no more folly this day, for I fear me thou art going raging mad. Prithee divert thyself by whittling a walking stick out of the rough black-thorn in thy hand, or else go and gather birds nests, and teach ravens to cry Ralph, Ralph! But do not trouble me with *thy* fantastical fool dreams about husbands. I'll none of your husbands not I. Especially husbands that can devise such jugglerics as engines with more skill than men and women. *They* are devil's devices and I much dread that thou hast kept strange company in the gloom and mystery of college."

"Then thou refusest me *Maud* Thoresby?

"It were hard indeed, replied Maud archly, "when I am expected to [illegible] What I will, or what I will not do, two years is a long time, and even now I sometimes know not my own mind for a week together."

"Thank thee for that speech," said Williams; "half a pitcher full is better than a dry bottom, and there is hope in doubts if none in flat denials. I shall at once about my engine and trouble thee no more Maud, until it is done, than just to ask at the door how thy health is or perchance listen behind the orchard sometimes to hear if *I* can overhear thee singing."

These last words were spoken in a mournful tone that touched the daughter of Thoresby's heart more nearly than all else that Master Lee had said.

"Then thy project is to return to Cambridge to do it?" asked Maud with a sigh.

"Not so, sweet Maud," rejoined William "I have a workshop in my father's house where I often disport myself in the practice of mechanical inventions. They delight me more than the Latin of the Fathers or that species of wit called poesie in the which I am no adept."

"*I* bethought me that was thy meaning added, Maud referring to her half intentional misapprehension of his return to Cambridge inasmuch as thou seem'st to speak as though about to take thy leave for two years.

"Only to retire into my workshop and avoid future offence by wasting thy time and hindering the knitting of which thou art so fond."

"Fairly spoken Master Lee and a praiseworthy purpose. But not the most dexterous can ply the needles at all times; and knitting neither prevents us from using our eyes for other purposes, nor hinders other people from looking at us if they so please. Now *I* can work in the dark as well as in daylight; besides, dost purpose to quit thy devotions at church? *I* hope not, I would not omit going to church for all the engines that either thou or satan could devise."

"Nor *I* good Maud for our seats are in perfect view one of the other."

"Shame on thee Master Lee! So that is thy devotion is it? that is thy—"

And by'r lady! very sincere devotion too, May *I* pay it three times o'Sunday and as often in the week as Maud Thoresby goes to prayers!"

Oh fie, fie, Master William! If this looseness comes of going to college and devising engines better hadst thou stayed at Woodborough and hobbled behind a plough all the days of thy life! There, go now; take leave of me and let me never hear nor see thee again, untill thou art rightly sober minded and can'st talk with becoming propriety of holy things."

The two years wore away, but Master William Lee did not go to demand the hand of *Maud* Thoresby, for the device of the knitting engine still remained in a sore state of embryotic embarrassment although the yet distant light of its completion and birth was visible—if to no other eyes—at least to those of its far-seeing inventor. He knew if could be perfected although at present he did not know how But he thought of Maud and again devised, and tried and schemed and schemed again—only again and again to fail.

The worst of it was, that *Maud* had now arrived at the age of twenty; and become such a remarkably perfect rustic beauty that she was in a manner besieged by lovers of one grade or other, so that, though she had resigned herself to none, yet, all combined, they distracted her mind from the toiling and seldom seen Master William; and he and his knitting machine rapidly dimmed off together into the mists of the forgetting and forgotten past

"*In* sooth a brave conceit of Master *Lee's*" whispered a wealthy gallant to the fair Maud one day, as he gathered tempting apples for her in her father's orahard "fine as is Mistress Maud should wait for such a mechanical clerk as he; and deny all matches, how high soever because he has not finished his ridiculous engine! Thou mayst wait thy life long, fair lady and go to thy grave as thou came out of the cradle, if this unfinished dream and bauble of a scheming dolt is to stand between thee and marriage. I should scorn the arrogance of the knave if he had asked a sister of mine such a monstrous pledge. His devices will most likely bring himself to ruin: as such like cunning always does, and should the unnatural fools that rashly engage therein. And then, Mistress Maud, what wilt thou have gained by thy heartaches and thy hopes deferred, and thy waiting."

I protest thy speech is unpleasant to me, replied *Maud* "and not becoming a worthy gentleman. *Master* William is no dolt but a learned clerk, and one that carries more wit than all the gentles in woodborough were they kneaded together. No favour of mine can be won by speaking slightingly of *Master* Lee."

Nay *I* cry thee pardon! Speak frothily of *Master* Lee's ability? His asking of pledges and vows, his hanging thy happiness on the idle chance of his skill producing a knitting engine—a thing unheard of in the the world before—it is that, *Mistress* Thoresby with respect be it spoken, that I raise this protestation against."

Like many other beauties *Maud* Thoresby was almost all outside: she could see ability but could not appreciate it, and especially when as in the present case it happened apparently to stand somewhat in opposition to that first grand object which alone the shallow multitude can value—living and making a show in the little time world, of which their own existences from so small a divisible proportion.

So it is not to be marvelled at, that within three months from the occurrence of this little colloquy Master William Lee beheld one fine Sunday morning, as he was going to church to hear the sermon and see *Mistress Maud* Thoresby kneeling in her seat—it is no matter for wonder, be it again said, that instead, he should behold the said flighty young lady walking up the pathway before him, arm-in-arm with the gay gallamt his rival, *Master* Hugh Monks the richest yeoman in woodborough.

Master William just then felt as though he could have cast his half-formed knitting engine into the fire and then laid himself down upon one of the green graves that rose up invitingly above the common level before his eyes but enter into church he could not. So he hurried back home and into his workshop. He looked at the imperfect labor of almost three years he called to mind the very day and hour when it began the identical words which had first put the notion in his head the thought of Maud Thoresby and then he sat down and covered his face with his hands.

It was a bitter hour—or it might be two—that he then passed; for inconsistency is a sad heart breaker and long toil deceived of its reward makes life appear as though it had passed purposely and without an end the grand motive for producing the engine was now withdrawn for Maud would surely marry Master Monks—or if she did not William determined he would after this never have her himself. But was his invention therefore to be abandoned? He thought so at first for the very sight of it made him unhappy. Had it been a veritable portrait of Maud Thoresby herself it could not more strongly have recalled her to his mind. Time had rendered it familiar to him and his long continued solicitude to bring it to perfection had begotton in his heart a sort of love for it. Eventually it appeared as though all the affection which he had previously bestowed upon the damsel came to be transfered to this woodwork contrivance of his brain. Night and day he was wholly engrossed by it: of nothing else he thought and for little else he cared. And well for him it was so since much mortification was thereby spared him as within four years from the time of commencing his labors Maud Thoresby went to the altar of Woodborough church with Master Hugh Monks and William Lee remained plighted in truth only to his machine.

(To be Continued)

From the United Stacs Gazettee.

THE TWO STEW-PANS.

BY MRS. H. C. KNIGHT.

So my young friend Mary had again invited me joyfully, I desire so much to see her bright face again, and her husband too, and then to behold how becomingly she wears the honors of lady matron in her new house." In a few days matters were arranged to go; then a charming half-day's ride brought me before her door. "Surely, it is pretty here," I inwardly exclaimed; "this dear little front yard, and that white rose trained so lovingly over the window—Mary's sitting room, I suppose; and the house so white and well kept; and green blinds so cool and shady in summer; and the front entry with simple straw carpet—it looks so pretty here; so quiet, so truly home like;" and I ran after my baggage up the flagstones. Some one came down stairs—"Ah, Mary!" and we embraced each other. "Come directly into the sitting room" she said, opening the west door. True enough, it is the sitting room. Behold the green and graceful drapery of the white rose before the window. She took off my bonnet and sat me down in her own arm-chair, and then went away, but soon returned and placed her nice, fat baby in my arms. "Beautiful baby!" I exclaimed. "Ah, Mary, what a treasure!" It looked amazed at me, then smiled and kicked about its little fat feet right lustily. "Baby knows I am its mother's friend," I said, as I kissed his rosy cheeks with cordial good will. Then came Mary's husband. He is a favorite of mine—so kind and sensible; he is quite business like in his manners, with a heart brim full of friendliness. If you ever feel like asking a favor, go to him, Mary's husband. Supper followed, and a merrier three never sat over a cup of tea. These nice white cakes, and this delicious raspberry! These could only come from a skilful hand! Mary laughed, and her husband seemed to enjoy them anew through me. Then we went into the little garden and sat a while on the beautiful piazza; then explored the chambers, and looked at this prospect and that, the baby every where accompanying us in his father's arms. Every thing was in keeping; every thing pleasant and tasteful—every thing which I saw, at least. Then we walked out to take a bird's eye view of the village from a hill hard by. Every thing pleased me. "So then Mary does finely, after all," I reflected, after retiring to rest. "I knew she would; how beautiful it is to see two young people beginning life together. How fresh is every thing. Yes, and how easy and clean, and how easy to *keep clean;*" and my mind unceremoniously wandered from the romance of a young wedded couple to the difficulty of keeping an old house clean.

I had not been here many days before I began to suspect, then to fear, that Mary was not so happy as she ought to be, with so much about her to make happiness. "Why is this!" I anxiously asked.

"We are going to ride. The chaise arrived, and the husband jumped out, and as he came in said, "Mary, is my coat mended? I must wear that, I believe. You remember the one I spoke about a week ago, and then showed to you again yesterday.' "Oh, no! it is not done!" cried Mary, from up stairs. "I will do it now; but no, I am not dressed yet myself;" and she ran from this drawer to that quite hurriedly. "One finds so much to do in housekeeping," she said to me apologetically; and withal, pettishly.

One day Mary promised us an apple-pudding, made her new way, with potatoes in the flour. It was an especial favorite of ours, her husband and myself. "Your pudding, Mary," I suggested, taking advantage of our friendship, as we sat together in the forenoon. "Yes, I know, it; I am just going." Then she began to tell a story, then placed a plate of cake before me, then—she was doing nothing; there lay the baby frolicking on the floor. "The pudding, Mary," I said to myself; "it will not be done; then what will Mr. B——say?" Ah! I well knew what husbands sometimes thought and said at a half cooked dinner. "The pudding," I was nearly ejaculating a third time, when Mary concluded to go about it. Dinner came; the meat then pudding It looked plump and round. She cut it; a large slice laid on the plate; but alas! the crust inside was still dough! We took it in silence. "The apple, perhaps, will be nice;" but no, it was not, and uncooked! "This busines you ought to attend to," said the husband, in a tone which was not to be gainsayed. "I never could make puddings," declared mary, blushing and mortified.

By-and-by Mary became more confidential. "How I dread going into that hot kitchen to make pies! How I hate scalding my preserves, it is so troublesome! There are so many disagreeable things to do in housekeeping," she declared once and again.

"Some how or other I do not seem to get along very well in house-keeping," she said to me sadly one day. "I know James is not satisfied; you know his mother was an excellent house-keeper—there are so many disagreeables."

"Pray, what, Mary!" I asked kindly.

'Oh, so many! making bread, filling lamps, and washing potatoes; if one's alone; then one's hands—I don't think I am fit for it, at all." Tears came in her eyes. Poor Mary! "In what respects do you think you are not fit for it?" I asked. "Let us look into it, Mary. There is so much time for you to learn." "I don't know as there is," she replied. "I have no tact for house-keeping; nothing is ever done, James says;' and she seemed perplexed and sorrowful. "Can you give me a few ideas?" she asked, looking up with that childlike confidence so natural to her. "Perhaps I can Mary, will you listen and profit?" I asked, seriously, for I beheld breakers ahead.

"Mary, the time was when household duties were all new to me; nay, all distasteful. Unaccustomed to them and unskilled in them, I shrank from them, dreading and avoiding them. I wept over them, too in very bitterness of soul. My domestics left me as every New England house-keeper knows how unceremoniously they sometimes will, and I was sole mistress of my kitchen, pantry, sink, cooking stove, and all. What shall I do? was the pitiful cry. I contrived to get along easy, any way, sobeit I could get early released from active hesnaig, supervision, and wofully particular, so I then thought, did not at all relish the appearance of things under my care; it was too evident for me not to know it. "I hate," and "I dread," promised every kitchen day, until at length dishes, plates, pots and pans, in a most untoward state, began to accumulate frightfully upon my hands. My husband was silent and cold; I, fretful and fault-finding; a sad pass! "This will never, never do;" I ejaculated one cold, gray morning when every thing looked grayer and more cheerless than ever. My closets, drawers, and store room! Had the rats and the mice made such a strife, then were there somebody to blame. As it was, ah me! "but it wont do!" and I began to look about me. From beneath a little shelf under the sink, I drew out two stew-pans, first one and then the other with apple burned and baked and crusted on them. I had stowed them away without courage to enforce the scraping necessary to their restoration on the upper shelf. Every day for a week had they peeped out and every day had I tried to push them further under; but no, not they; and now they stood out as long as life with a dozen plates in a similar condition. How I loathed the sight of those stew pans with cold greasy water standing in their bottoms. What shall I do! At this point, a sense of my cowardly inefficiency flashed across my mind. There I was shrinking and shivering between the two stew pans! "No longer shall this be," I resolved instantly. Taking off my rings—and rings are wonderfully in the way of washing up dishes—and tying on a checked apron, I heroically seized a stew-pan by the brim. Scrape scrape, scrape washing rinsing and they were clean, invitingly clean. Two nice round agreeably favored stew pans stared me in the face! I turned them over not a speck or flaw could be detected. I had done it actually done it and not so bad work either. I smiled complacently upon the two and they reflected my smiles. From that moment I took courage; I resolved *to do*, and then inward strength rose up. From that moment, Mary, I never suffered myself to shrink from or dread; or put off anything. Whatever was to be done, I did it and in the *right time* and from that time too, difficulties began to vanish. I found I could do; nay and I *would do*. Depend upon it, Mary you must seize right hold of your domestic duties and discharge them promptly and efficiently if you would be faithful to yourself and your household. Shrinking, dreading, putting off cools the water without washing up. Long time after if ever I flagged, away I ran to the shelves to refresh my courage by a look at the two stew pans They encouraged and strengthened me. Those dear old stew-pans with faces so clean and round. From them I date all my housekeeping skill and efficiency. My husband does not know how much he owes then when he surveys my domain with so satisfied an air. Yes Mary the secret of it is, after long misdoing we must have a starting point, a something on which to begin in good earnest seriously. One thing well achieved and we take courage for the next. And now, Mary, what lesson do you learn from this?"

That I must instantly see if the salt is in the pot and boiling, too," cried Mary brightly, hastening away with more alacrity than I had yet seen her toward the kitchen.

Ah yes young house-keeper prompt achievement is the very soul of house-keeping! If you have been a busy idler during your maidenhood, in your mother's parlor you have little prospect of usefulness prosperity or enjoyment, as a wife, a mother, and a matron, unless you are willing to see with your own eyes to work with your own hands and become the ubiquitous mistress of your household.

Portsmouth N. H., Jan., 1846.

Curious Facts.

I am assured that when a sheep has two lambs at a time, she will not permit one to suck unless the other is present. But for this instinctive arrangement, one of her offspring would have an undue proportion of nourishment and the other would either starve or degenerate. It is well known that a pigeon usually lays but two eggs. If however, a third is laid, which is sometimes the case, it has never I believe, been known to come to maturity. If three young pigeons were to be fed none of them would, probably, be vigorous, and the race would degenerate. This is another instance of the interest which nature takes in the well-being of her creatures. The cow affords a simliar instance. If she has twins, the one a male and the other a female, the latter is always barren. If a doe produces a fawn with red eyes, its under jaw is always defective and it dies of starvation; a wise provision of nature in preventing what would probably be feeble from arriving at maturity. What we consider also, the way in which the Creator has provided for the clothing of animals, according to the climate of the places in which they are found, we shall have no loss cause to admire his goodness. In hot countries many animals have but little hair on their bodies, and some are almost entirely without it such as elephants, monkeys, &c. In very cold countries the fur as well as the hair of animals is very thick and even the feet of some birds are covered with feathers not only to protect them, but to enable them more readily to run upon the snow. Animals also, which have been brought from one country, and domesticated in a different and opposite climate, are not neglected by nature, but are provided with such a change of covering as is best suited to it. How different is the covering of a Shetland pony from that of an Arab or Persian horse! One has to endure the extremes of heat and the other of cold, and we see how kindly nature has provided for both.

Ducks which lay early in the year, strip more of their feathers off, and make their nest much warmer than those which lay later in the season. This instinctive propensity is very curious, and shows the foresight which has been implanted in animals. It is well known that, in hot countries, where the blood of horses is heated by the climate they are in the constant habit of bleeding each other, and sometimes of bleeding themselves. This is done by biting the neck or the shoulder. These, and a great variety of interesting facts in the economy of nature, prove that animals are in possession of faculties beyond mere instinct and which they use to their own advantage under peculiar circumstances. Thus, been incessantly teased by a small spaniel, take it up in his mouth, and drop it over the parapet of a terrace into the river which flowed beneath. The noble animal was unwilling to hurt his tormentor, and therefore, took this opportunity of freeing itself from its annoyance. The dog in this instance, did what mere instinct would not have taught him to do, and afforded another instance of the truth of the remark I have made above. I will give another instance of this:—A horse and a cat were great friends, and the latter generally slept in the manger. When the horse was going to have his oats he always took up the cat gently by the skin of the neck and dropped her into the next stall' that she might not be in the way when he was feeding. At other times he seemed pleased to have her near him.—*Jesse's Gleanings in Nat. History.*

Is there not truth in the following remarks which we take from the Christian Watchman?

"A minister *may be* important in one place; and he may be invited to another, because he *seems* to be of great importance to that vacant situation. But it is seldom that any one man is so very important that both places may not without great detriment, dispense with him. Why should we so flatter the pride of any mortal, by giving him occasion to think himself the corner stone of great interests? Why should we so depreciate those interests, as we certainly do by making them dependent on the presence and labors of an individual man?

I have been a careful observer of pudlic men, and especially ministers for many years; and though I have hundred of times heard it said, "if you remove such, or such a man the church, the society, or the institution will go to pieces," I never yet saw an instance where such prediction became fact. I admire in both theory and practice, *the permanency of the ministry;* but I never yet saw the minister who was *essential* to the life and prosperity of any good cause. Surely God does not regard any one in that light. If he did he would not so often disable his servants and lay them aside from their work or cut them down by death, and hide them in an early grave. God is the only *essential* being in the universe."—*True American.*

PROGRESSION—BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

From the Anti-Slavery Bugle.

In all ages of the world great reforms have had to encounter great obstacles. "Comeouterism" is only another name for progression; and perpetual progression is the inevitable law of all things which have motion unless they lose their foothold in their upward tendency and then the greater their weight. and the more their strength the more rapid their downward or retrograde motion will be. The neat smooth little acorn has to burst the shell in which it grew and cast that shell behind no matter how neat and close it once fit—no matter how much of the sweetest juices of the parent tree had been absorbed or expended in the growing of tha shell. There can be no possible advancement in the acorn kingdom short of sundering those long cherished ties scattering the empty cups and rupturing the quiet *rules* of acornship, throwing one-half of a forsaken shell here, and a quarter there to lie in decaying fragments for a while and then be dissolved and turned into other forms of usefulness to once more promote *progression.* Nature does not require the first ripe acorn to "stay in," because all the others are not yet ripe; neither was it ever known that a young oak could begin to feel the expansion of the germinating principle within itself and remain wtih every living principle. "Come out" and *live,* or "stay in" and *die*—this is the universal law of everything that has life. There can be no progression short of coming out, or going beyond, (which is the same thing.) This rule is a law in the vegetable intellectual and the moral world.—*Valentine Nicholson.*

For the Liberia Herald.

OBITUARY.

The Rev. A. W. Anderson, of this place, aged 41 years, departed this life, on Tuesday November 10th 1846, by a sudden illness of ten of twelve hours.

He had for some time previous, seemed to be enjoying good health—but alas! how often it is, "that in life we are in death."

He was a native of the State of Georgia, in the United States, born in the year 1805, and emigrated to this colony in 1833. Of his early life we know but little. He became a subject of conversion when quite young and attached himself to a Baptist Church in the town of Savannah, where it seems he gave evidence of true piety, and a willingness to bear his cross and follow in the footsteps of his divine master. But he did not rest there: urged on by the spirit of the high and divine calling, and with an earnest desire for the salvation of souls: he obeyed the summons, and became one earnestly engaged in importuning, and warning sinners, of their dangerous course. He embarked for this country at Savanah, where on shipboard he found a large and respectable company of fellow passengers from Charleston S. Carolina, among whom he formed both there and after his arrival in Liberia: a large circle of acquaintances, and friends that were attacked to him through life.

In this country he found a large missionary field open, for propogating the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,

After passing through the acclimating process, he bent his attempts to the Vey territory in the vicinity of the colony, where he established a school with success far above what his most sanguine friends anticipated; and no doubt would have been a great blessing to that country: had not the raging tide of war: which is so remarkable in the annals of savage life: rolled in amid them, and swept from its surface all that once bore so blooming a prospect.

He returned afterwards to the settlements, and bagan sundry opperations among the colonists: and from that time to his death, his field of labor was among us.

Possessed with a liberal education: he made himself useful, both in Church and State. At Millsburg on the 26th day of September 1835, he was ordained an evangelical preacher, by the Providence Baptist Association. He had from time to time filled some very important offices of responsibility and worth: and was up to the time of his death, holding those of trust and merit. In the Legislative Hall and before the courts of Justice he defended liberty—at other times, and in other places he exhibited in prominent, and bold relief, the abuses of his country.

Often from the sacred desk have we heard him plead more powerfully the cause of his Redeemer—of the unsearchable riches of Christ. Soliciting souls to flee for refuge to the *Ark* of safety, and incouraging those who have long since embarked, to renewed efforts in the divine service. Nor have his efforts been without success, for there remaineth evidence to testify, "Though he be dead yet he speaketh."

He was a friend and patron to the young. It was his delight to instruct the youth of this colony and rear them up for usefulness in society—to prepare them for filling stations in the government of their country.

Benevolence in him consisted not in ostentatious display of alms; for though not possessed with a very large share of this world's goods; still he gave when in his power; we may say, profusely to the wants of the needy. In his manners he was affible, courtious, and unassuming.

Being very communicative and easy of access: he was often sought after on points of importance, and though liable to error as all men are, still he did not commit wrong with a view to injure. In his house he was ever a good and ready provider for the wants of a family: as a husband, kind and obliging: as a parent, loving, and affectionate: and to those around him, he was looked up to as a friend.

The Baptist Church at Caldwell then in his pastoral charge; has sustained a loss by his death, that may not be repaired for a long time to come And others here of the same society will severely feel the loss of his helping hand. But his affectionate consort can more immediately appreciate the worth of him, whom she lived with so happy. To her we will say, do not mourn, for "there is hope in his death;" his work was done. He rest from his labors and his works do follow him. Yes, they, have no doubt shed an influence around which will be felt when he shall long have slept with his fathers—been forgotten by the living, and unknown to those who tread upon the dust that was once as animate as they.

Yes he rests, the statesman and the Patriot true
A loss to a country, who feels her tribute due,

A nation not only mourns for him 'neith the sod!
But a Church, 'fore whom he was the true man of God.
Here let friendship in sorrow drop the burning tear,
Here let all strife and cavil cease—and quake with fear,
Here great statesman wail; and proud chieftain bow thy head,
For know though art standing amid the mighty dead.

And as the biography of a good man's career, can but be a life well spent: so in suming up the subject of the present memoir: we would in justice say, that his was useful and great, as well as a good one.

S.

Monrovia Feb. 13*th* 1847.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. FEBRUARY 19. 1847

We have often invoked the people of these colonies to give some attention to the growing of such kinds of produce, as foreign merchants will take from them in exchange for their goods. Again and again, have we endeavored to convince them, that unless we possess within ourselves, the resources to keep up a commercial intercourse with other countries,—our hope of obtaining a respectable standing, rests upon a very precarious foundation. We have up to this time, looked to the natives for the means to carry on a small commerce, and tho' it is sufficiently known that there is no stability in their operations:—yet we continue to linger out a servile dependence upon them, for those articles of trade, we are accustomed to barter with to foreigners; and by which we support ourselves.

At the present time, our trade is lamentably deficient. There is scarcely a trading spot between Grand Bassa and Cape Palmas that is not inhabited by foreign traders; and it is impossible for us to compete with them. Their vessels must be loaded, and Palm oil they are determined to have, whavever its cost may be. Camwood is becoming quite scarce, and its price, in the United States, is less now than it has been for a number of years back. We have already informed our readers, that there is a duty of ten per cent on camwood in the United States, which will, unless it takes arise operate materially against us. We can see but one safe and profitable course to pursue. Our soil is rich and capable of yielding with very little labor, a variety of productions that will readily command a market in commercial countries—let us lay it under contribution. We have no time *now* to spare, in considering, whether we will take this course or search out for some other, that may present to our misguided minds, less difficulties.

The cultivation of ginger' arrow-root, pepper, ground-peas, and coffee ought to claim our immediate attention the latter article will require some three or four years growth, before the cultivator will be repaid for his trouble—but after that time he will be richly rewarded—the older the tree grows, the more abundantly it yields. The other articles, if planted in March will, in a year's time produce plentifully.

THE "LIBERIA PACKET."

This splendid barque left our port on the morning of the 9th inst. for *Baltimore* via Cape Deverla. Among her passengers, we noticed Mrs. Governor Russwurm, and her daughter Angeline of *Cape Palmas*, and S. F. Mc Gill M. D. chief Physician of that colony—Mr. S. B. Herring, of *Basse* Cove, Rev. Wm. Hoyt of the M. E. Mission, and E. J. Roye Esq: of this town. We sincerely wish, that they may have delightful breezes and a pleasant voyage.

The election of delegates for the convention took place on Tuesday last. It was a very spirited contest, and we were pleased to see the deep interest which all parties seemed to take in it. Friends exerted their utmost to secure the election of their candidates, and we hope that the selection of the people, will, when the result of the election is fully known, clearly prove, that they are not indifferent to their true interests.

We believe, that it is the common wish, that men of responsibility and trust should have the making of the constitution.

The supply of fresh beef is very abundant. We hope that its price will be considerably reduced.

KING BROMLEY.

It has been rumored that King *Bromley* was dead. We learn from good authority that such is not the case; but that his Majesty is rapidly recovering from a severe attack, brought on by the taking of poison, which it is supposed, was put into his drink by some of his political enemies. The proximity of his Majesty's town to our settlements, will prevent recourse being had to "*sassa wood*," to ascertain who it was that attempted the life of the King:—and in consequence the lives of a number of innocent persons are saved.

"It is no part of wisdom to make ourselves miserable to-day, because there is a possibility of our being so to-morrow."

NOTICE.

The second term of the *School* under the patronage of the N. Y. Ladies Society for the promotion of education in Africa, will commence the second week in March,

The patronage received from the friends of this Institution, during the past term, has been peculiarly gratifying to the Principal, for which he tenders them his sincere thanks, he would also improve this opportunity to acknowledge the sum of $20 contributed in cash, work and plank, by the parents and guardians of the scholars for fitting up the school room.

Course of studies, Spelling and Defining, Reading Writing, Geography 1st and 2nd, Book (Goodrich) Arithmetics, written and intellectual, (Smith and Colburns) Grammers, History, Composition and Declamation. Instruction in needle work twice a week by Mrs. James,

Terms $ 1,00 per Quarter.

N. B. this very low charge is only to defray the expenses of the buildings.

The school is open at all times for inspection of those who feel disposed to give us a call.

B. V. R. JAMES.

Monrovia Feb. 9*th* 1847.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

LORD BROUGHAM.

As a barrister, Brougham enjoyed a place founded more upon his known abilities in other departments, than on any especial adaptation to that somewhat jealous and exclusive sphere where sits the stern goddess of the law. In all that concerned the minute and plodding details, the knowlehge of precedents the power of drawing subtle, and almost invisible distinctions he was surpassed by a large class with Lord Abinger at their head. Law, more than any other science, from the multiplicity of its details, and technicality of its terms the evasive nature of its distinctions, and the vast space which its records cover, demands the whole man. But, while Lord Brougham never narrowed down his wide mind to such an exclusive devotion as Themis would require; never yellowed himself among rolls and records never shone as a special pleader, "bristling up with small facts;" no barrister approached him in the rapid mastery with which he tore out the heart of a case the dexterous energy with which he managed it, the clever charlatanism by which he made his wit, or his eloquence or his ribaldry, or his abuse supply the lack of his information; the pincer-like power of the machinery by which he squeezed out truth, or fun or both from the witnesses; the lustre which his genius elicited from the dry wood and very rottenness of legal detail; or in his knowledge and application of the great leading principles of jurisprudence, whether gathered from the devout study of Bentham, the demigod of the science, or made his own by the workings of his restless understanding. A pleading in his hands, instead of being a cold and sapless document, full of quibbles small sophistries and other crooked things, becomes an animated and interesting production, crowded with information, passion, glancing lights, flung now back and now forward, and eloquence of the purest grain.

When chancellor, Brougham made up for the want of minute technical lore by prodigious exertions, both of mind and body. If in aught he was to blame it was in the extreme rapidity of his decisions—the haste in which he pushed the business before him. His exercise of his patronage (lay and clerical) of that high office itself, sufficed to prove that there was seated on the woolsack no cold cast-iron figure, but a man—a man of glorious impulses and quick warm beating heart. It was great in him in promoting one to whom he had done some wrong," and was politically opposed—George Croly. It was greater still, upon reading a small volume of poems to obey the instant impulse, and bestow a living upon the author of the "Village Poorhouse." "There are deeds which must not pass away." They blend a warm beam of love with out admiration. It needed this to cover his sins against the dignity of the English law personified in his office—the indiscreet personalities in which he indulged—the wild wit by which he shook the woolsack from its propriety, and the "strange fire which he now and then presented on that solemn altar where he ministered as high priest.

As a leader he has labored under a two fold disqualification. In the first place, he never served a regular training to the trade passing from under the banner of Pereny to those of Canning, and afterward of Grey he for a very short time led the opposition and like all men of impetuous impulse he is too rapid in his motions, too fiery in his blood too abrupt in his turns, too self-control in his conscious might, too capricious in his temper, and too progressive in his opinions to be a trustworthy guide. No man of exalted genius was ever a good leader or ever had a powerful train behind him. Chatham was a dictator not, a leader. Burke, during his life had no out and out followers save Windham, who was rather one of a constellation. Gemini. Fox could never lead but in a storm. Canning gained his richest trophies while Liverpool was at the helm. It is your acute, clear-headed cautious, common-sense men, like Sir Robert Walpole that weathers the storm.

In a town some fifty miles from Boston the members of a religious society were in the practice of holding conference meetings in the church at which they made a kind of audible confession, technically called, "recounting one,s experience.", A very pious member of the church, Mr. D. was in the habit of inviting his neighber L. who was not a member to attend their meetings! at one of which, Mr. D got up and stated to the congregation that he was a great sinner—that he sinned daily, and with his eyes open—that he wilfully, and knowingly sinned—that goodness dwelt not in him—that he was absolutely and totally depraved—that nothing but the boundless mercy, and infinite goodness of God could save him from eternal damnation. After this confession of Mr. D., Mr. L, who had by accident been placed on the "anxious seat was called upon to recount his experience. He arose, and with most inperturbable gravity stated that he had very little to say of himself but the brethren would remember that he had lived for five-and-twenty years the neighbor of Mr. D.; that he knew him well more intimately so than any other man, and it give him great pleasure, because he could do it with entire sincerity to confirm the truth of all brother D. had confessed of himself. When Mr. L. sat down under the visible and audible smile of the whole congregation, the parson not excepted, Mr. D. went up to him and said, "You are a rascal, and a liar, and I,ll lick you when you get out of the church."—*N. A. Standard.*

THE PRICE OF A SHOT.—The Paris Correspondent of the Courier des Etats Unis tells a good story of a duel in Paris beween an Englishman and a Prussian. They had quarrelled over a gambling table—a challenge followed and they went out to fight with pistols they drew lots for the first shot, the Englishman won, took good aim at this adversary, fired and missed. The other then raised his pistol deliberately and was about to pull trigger when the Englishman suddenly exclaimed stop, step—*I'll buy your shot* By this extraordinary proposition all were for a moment astounded but soon it was perceived the matter might be arranged to the advantage of both parties. The Prussian was a good shot, but poor the Englishman had shot badly, but very rich The Prussian therefore sold his shot for 25000 francs which the Englishman readily agreed to pay and both returned to *Paris* mutually satisfied and entirely reconciled.—*U. S. Gazette.*

FARMERS CREED.

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

We believe that the soil loves to eat as well as its owner, and ought therefore, to be manured.

We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it making both the farmer and the farm rich at once. We believe in going to the bottom of things and therefore in deep ploughing and enough of it. All the better if with a subsoil plough.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the best fertiliser of any soil is a spirit of industry enterprise and intelligence—without this lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guano, will be of litte use,

We believe in good farm fences good barns, good farm houses good stock, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a spinning piano a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clear conscience.

We disbelieve in farmers that will not improve—in farms that grow poorer every year—starving cattle—farmer,s boys turned into clerks and merchants, and farmer's daughters unwilling to work, and in all farmers ashamed of their vocation or who drink whiskey till all honest men are ashamed of them.

Moreover we believe in taking a news paper—in paying for it and reading it.—Such hints as these are worth at least a year's pay,

Thus endeth this chapter of the articles of our creed.—*Ind. From. and Gard.*

BOLD AS A LION.

One of the best jokes of the season is told by the amiable Goins of tonsorial noteriety. A Southern Adonis no way celebrated for his personal attractions, on completing a somewhat protracted toilet one morning turned to his servant and inquired:

"How do *I* look, Cesar?"

"Plendid massa, plendid," was ebony's delightful answer.

"Do you think I'll do Cesar?" giving him a piece of silver,

"Golly massa, neder see you look so fierce in all my life; you look jest as bold as a big lion.',

"Why what do you know about a lion! you never saw one, Cesar."

"Nebber see a lion massa! Golly, I see mass Peyton's Jim ride one ober to de mill ebery day.

"*No*, you fool, that's a donkey."

"Can't help dat, mass—you look jes, like him."—*M. Temperance Herald.*

The white of an egg is said to be a specific for fish-bones sticking in the throat. It is to be swallowed raw and will carry down a bone easily and certainly. There is another fact touching egg which it will do well to remember. When as sometimes by accident corrosive sublimate is swallowed the white of one or two eggs taken immediately will neutralize the poison and change the effect to that of a dose of calomel *Ex.*

NATIONAL PREJUDICES.—In estimating the worth of nations justice requires that while their vices are put into one scale, their virtues should as conscientiously be poised in the other. Individuals and nations are equally stung with a sense of wrong when their crimes are acrimoniously recapitulated and their great and good actions are all forgotten. This fatal forgetfullness the origin of that rancour which has so long desolated the earth. It distracts private families confounds public principles and even turns patriotism itself into poison. Let those who have but the smallest love for the happiness of mankind beware how they indulge this pernicious propensity. He who in every man wishes to meet a brother will very rarely encounter an enemy.

TO MAKE SOAP WITHOUT BOILING.—Take one gallon of lye strong enough to bear up an egg, to every pound of grease. Put the lye into your barrel, and strain the grease hot through a seive or cullender. Stir this three or four times a day, or until it thickens. By this process you have soap clean and with much less trouble than in the old way.—*American Agriculturist.*

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30*th*, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	l.b.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1.3
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	25	30
Boards,	1000*ft*	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1.2	18 3.4
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12 1.2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 12
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	10 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1.3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	25
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	3 75
Tobacco	100*lbs*	9 00	10 00
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	5 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaigne	"	15 00	20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

" 13. Col. Schooner Perseverance, Jones master, from leewad.

" " Col. schooner——master from the windward.

Feb. 14. H. M. C. M. Brig Cometto,——commander, from windward.

" " H. M. C. M. Schooner Hirondelle——commander, from windward.

" 16. British schooner master, from the leeward.

" 17. *British* Steam brig——master from the leeward.

" 19. H. B. M. *Brig*——commander from Cape *Mount*

" " Am. barque —— master, from Cape Mount.

DEPARTURES.

Feb. 6. Am. barque——Goldsmith master, for leeward.

" 8. Am. Ship Modonna Lawlin master, for leeward.

" " American Barque Liberia Packet Gedmanson master, for Baltimore.

" 15. Am, Brig Margarett Ann,——for New York.

" 14. Col. sloop Nathan Bangs G. Ammons master, for leeward.

POETRY.

From the United States Gazette.

THE ART OF PAINTING.

BY MRS JAS A. BEVERIDGE.

Hail art sublime! that brings again to view
The treasured past, while every living hue
Breathes the enchantment pensive memory flings
O'er vanished years and unforgotten things;
Which but for thee, in Time's unceasing flight,
Hadlong been shrouded in the realms of night,

The great, the good, now resting in the tomb,
Triumphant Art, has rescued from the gloom;
The loved—the lost—the beautiful—the brave—
Stars of the Nations, gathered to the grave—
Touched by the magic of a master's hand
In primal life and grace before us stand.

Votaries of wisdom, to thy shrine repair,
For virtue speaks in lofty accents there—
Pointing to deeds of old heroinic days,
Bidding emulate them as we gaze,
'Till in the soul a kindred ardor flame
To win and wear with them immortal fame.

But more than all—religion pictures here,
To lead the raptur'd soul from earth's dark sphere,
In hallowed beauty to the Christian's eye
Martyrs and saints of ages long gone by;
And holier still the inmost soul to move,
In lineaments divine, a Saviour's love.

A Saviour's love!—oh! may it teach the way
We best can glorify—though ne'er repay
Th' infinite debt of love we owe to Him;
In whose birth presence suns and stars grew dim.
Still to His glory let the arts be given
To shadow forth on earths the truths of heaven,
'Till in the sphere of good we higher rise,
To love and serve with angels in the skies.

MISCELLANEOUS

JOKES—The cayenne of conversation, and the salt of life. "A joke's prosperity" says Shakspeare, "lies in the ear of the hearer;" and indeed it is sometimes exceedingly difficult to pronounce whether it be a good one or a bad one, risibly speaking, for a *bon mot* may be too witty to be pleasant, or at least to elicit laughter; while a poor pleasantry, by the help of some ridicrous turn, or expression, or association of ideas, may provoke cachinnation, *a gorge deployee*. Nay, there are cases, in which a joke becomes positively good from its being *so* intolerably bad, and is applauded, in the inverse ratio of its merit, as the greatest honour's are sometimes showered upon men who have the least honour. The admiration excited by the highest order of wit is generally serious, because it sets us thinking. It was said of a crafty Israelite, who deserted the Hebrew faith, without embracing that of the Christians, and yet endeavored to make both parties subservient to his selfish views, that he resembled the blank leaf between the Old and New Testament, belonging to neither, and making a cover of both. No one would laugh at this; it is exactly that description of wit which has been defined "an unexpected association of apparently dissimilar ideas exciting pleasure and surprise." Lord *Byron* was once asked by a friend, in the green room of Drury Lane Treatre, whether he did not think Miss Kelly's acting in the "Maid and the Magpie" exceedingly natural?—"I really cannot say,' replied his lordship; "I was never innocent of stealing a silver spoon." This is drollery rather than wit, and excites our laughter, without claiming any portion of our admiration.

One of our poets, a remarkably cadaverous-looking man, recited a poem, descriptive of a country walk, in which the following couplet occured:—

"The redbreast, with his furtive glance,
Comes and looks at me askance;"

upon which a wag exclaimed—"Gad! if it had been a carion-crow, he would have stared you full in the face;" a remark so humourous and unexpected, that it was received with a unanimous shout of laughter. Here the absurdity of the idea, if it did not amount to wit, was something better, or, at all events, more stimulative of the risible faculties.—C. *L.*

"THERE is a fable among the Hindoos that a thief, having been detected and condemned to die, thought upon an expedient by which he might be rescued from death. He sent for the jailor, and told him he had a secret to disclose to the King, and when he had done so he would be ready to die. The King sent for him to know what the secret was. He told him he knew the art of producing trees that should bear gold. The King, accompanied by his prime ministers, courtiers, and priests, came with the thief to a certain spot, where they began their incantations. The thief then produced a piece of gold, declaring that if sown it would produce a tree, every branch of which should bear gold; "But,' added he, "this must be put into the ground by a person perfectly honest. I am not so, and therefore pass it to your Majesty." The King replied—"When I was a boy, I remember taking something from my father, which, although a trifle, prevents my being the proper person. I pass it, therefore, to my prime minister." The latter said—"*I* receive the taxes of the people, and, as I am exposed to many temptations, how can I be perfectly honest? I therefore give it to the priest." The priest pleaded the same as to his conduct in receiving the sacrifices. At length the thief exclaimed—"I know not why we should not all four be hanged, since not one of us is honest." The King was so pleased at the ingenuity of the thief that he granted him a pardon."

"What is the charge for inserting the death of a relation?" inquired a gentleman, entering the office of a London newspaper. "Ten shillings.' replied the clerk. "But I only paid seven shillings for the last," remonstrated the gentleman. "Oh!" said the clerk, "that was a common death but this is *sincerely regretted!*" "Well, my friend" returned the gentleman, laying down the ten shillings "*your* executors will never be put to that expense."—N. *Press.*

THE DOMESTIC RELATION.—We conceive of no more Heaven-like circle than is embraced within the limits of a virtuous and happy family. There is nothing beneath the skies more ennobling to human nature than such a household—where mildness and virtue kindness and love industry and peace go hand in hand together. Where a contented and cheerful spirit chases away the gloom of the world and Religion with her sweet lessons of philosophy softens and purifies the heart. Where the head of the family is recognised and respected as such—and the greatest happiness is derived from his approving smile. Where the low sweet voice of woman is seldom heard but in accents of gentleness and love, and the name of mother is never uttered unassociated with some endearing epithet. Such a family can only be collected together under the influence of a happy marriage—a union of hearts as well as hands—a tie consecrated by pure and chaste affection—an engagement formed on earth but sanctioned in Heaven. Of such an union the Angels who dwell in the bright abodes of the blest must downward turn their spiritual eyes and while they gaze with looks of interest and love delight in and rejoice over the same.—*North American.*

WHOM DO YOU LOVE BEST?

One afternoon, towards sunset, a young child was playing in the garden with his father and mother. The former on his hands and feet was galloping about on the grass with his boy on his back; at another time the mother, seated on a bench, would trot him on her knee; or else both parents would play hide-and seek with him; and when one found out the other's retreat, all would burst out laughing. After many leaps and much play, all sat down upon the grass, the mother gave the boy a beautiful peach and a piece of bread: the father told him a beautiful story, and the child was happy.

In the midst of this family scene, a friend passed by; he stopped, gazed a moment at this interesting scene, and approaching said to the child:

'My little friend whom do you love best, papa or mama?"

The question seemed to puzzle the child; for he stopped eating, and dropped the hand which was conveying the morsel to his mouth, but did not reply,

'Answer me my dear child,' said the friend, whom do you prefer, your father, or your mother?'

The child as much perplexed as ever, turned his eye towards his father and then towards his mother, as if to ask them to help him out of his difficulty. The thing was hard for them to decide, for though each wished to be well loved, each was too just to be willing to receive the preference. Then a struggle of generosity arose between them; the father enumerated to his son all the motives he had for loving his tender mother and she reminded him of all the kindness which his father had bestowed on him.

'Come answer the gentleman,' said the father smiling. 'Do you not love your mama, who every morning wakes you with a kiss, and prays to God to bless her little son, and teaches you to pray too?'

The child cast a look of gratitude towards his mother, and she replied:

Yes answer the gentleman; but first remember who teaches you how to read and tells you pretty stories you think of your dear father.'

The child stretched his hand to the other side; the father took it and said:

'Now answer my child do you prefer your mother, who nurses you when you are sick, feeds you when you are well, and is at this very moment kindly preparing for your fourth repast?'

The child glanced at his fresh bread and ripe peach; his mouth watered. *He* was going to answer, when his mother added:

'Mama often scolds you, and that you know you do not like.'

The father replied: Papa whips you when you are naughty, and more than once has made you cry.'

The child hung his head, and did not seem in such a hurry to answer.

'My dear,' said the stranger again, I am waiting for your answer; whom do you love best, your father or your mother?'

'*Oh!* it must be your dear father,' said the mother, 'who earns the bread I give you, by his labor.'

No! rather your kind mother,' interrupted the father; 'for she deprives herself of many things to please you. It was she that made the red ball for you."

'It was father that made your bat.'

'Yes, your mother plays every day with you.'

'True; your father takes you out walking.,

'*Mother* kisses you.'

'But answer!' said the stranger.

The child started, raised his head, opened his arms—

'Well, child, which do you love best, father or mother?'

The child's face brightened up with joy; the answer sprung from his heart; and scarce had the stranger finished his question when the child exclaimed 'both alike.'—*U S Gazette.*

THE APPRENTICE GIRL.

FROM THE FRENCH OF EUGENE FOA.

The warerooms of Madame Camille, one of our most fashionable Parisian milliners, had one day received an additional apprentice, Her name was Gabrielle. *Her* father was a mason, and, like too many of the working classes, drank on Sunday what he had earned during the week.—Her mother did the best she could to support her family, and found it a hard matter with the little she earned.

Gabrielle had suffered such misery from her cradle, that she had never known that youthful spring which usually makes to children the mere consciousness of existence a joy. "Mamma what a nice thing it is to be alive!" once said a child to her mother, as she bounded before her. Gabrielle was sixteen, and knew not what a smile was. Her fair but faded cheek bore an expression of suffering and quiet resignation, which was more affecting than any open demonstration of grief. The child contrasted the house of her mistress—the abode of order, economy and industry, and consequently of ease and comfort—with her own home, where reigned every kind of wretchedness that poverty and disorderly habits could produce, and where reproaches painful—gave rise to mutual recrimination between the husband and wife.

One evening, among others, the wife was complaining that the mason had not given her all he earned.

"I should have nothing to drink, if *I* did," replied the husband.

The dispute was beginning to get warm; Gabrielle whispered to her father,

"I give my mother half of what *I* earn, father, to buy clothes for my brothers and sisters; I will give you the other half for drink.',

"Thank you, my child" said the father, who accordingly took the money from his daughter and went out.

But this man, who could drink without any scruple the fruit of his own labor, felt a kind of remorse in expending at the tavern the money which had been earned by his daughter; and when he drew from his pocket the hard-earned pieces which the slight, delicate hand of his daughter had placed in his, the sound of them, as they jingled on the counter, went to his very heart, and that evening, for a wonder, he returned home sober. How much may be accomplished by kind looks and words, when all remonstrances fail! A trifling act of kindness, with a look of affection, had smote the feelings of the hitherto reckless father.

The following evening, after having, in a similar manner, received the half of Gabrielle's earnings, the mason went out; but he had hardly taken a few steps, when he came back. "Gabrielle," said he, "come, and we will take a walk in the country."

Gabrielle started up with alacrity. "You are not going to the tavern, father?" said she to him.

"*Is* it with a young girl like you? Do you think me a brute?" said the man. The heart, after all, is the best teacher of what is becoming.

Gabrielle knew how to read, and during their walk she related to her father a number of little stories, which amused him, and made him forget the tavern. The next week the mason's family had enough to eat; and the week after, from the united earnings of the father and daughter, the children were able to be sent to school; in short, at the end of a month, the aspect of this dwelling, formerly the abode of misery, tears and quarrels, was quite altered; and the companions of the mason, missing him from his old haunt, began jeering him; but he told them, what his daughter had done.

"So good a daughter ought to make a good wife," cried a rich miller who had been listening to him. "I have an only son, and right glad would I be if you would give her to him. Good sense, gentlemen, and modesty, are better in the poor man's house than riches." And immediately, without even inquiring whether Gabrielle were ugly or pretty, he demanded her in marriage for his son.

Gabrielle is now the wife of a rich miller.—She is the mother of children, and a blessing to her husband's family, as she had been to her own. Those lips which had never uttered but words of patient gentleness and sense beyond her age, are no longer strangers to smiles; and the rosy hue of health again tinges the cheek which had faded under early hardship and over-toil. Gabrielle is still living.—*N American*

A GOOD LIKENESS.

From the French.

There was a time when Alfred P———, now one of the most celebrated historical painters in the world, was a poor devil of a starving artist, dining only three times a week, walking upon the upper leather of his boots, and buttoning up hermitically his coat, to hide the absence of a collar, or, perhaps, to conceal the want of a shirt.

The poor fellow owed the baker ninety-eight francs and eighty centimes, for some little two cent rolls; the number of which, to produce the above amount, we leave to the professional calculators to work out.

The worthy baker dunned the poor artist a long time for the amount of his bill, but the painter found it every day more and more difficult to obtain the sum. The thing was impossible. At length they made an agreement.

It was agreed that Alfred P———should paint a portrait of the baker's wife, for which he should receive, besides an acquittal of his debt, six francs and twenty centimes worth of rolls, and if he succeeded well, he should have an extra roll to boot.

It was stipulated that the likeness should be a *bust.* underscore the word "*burst*," with good reason.

At the fourth sitting, the portrait was nearly completed. The baker's wife, decked out in her most showy dress, sat before the artist, with a small bag in her lap.

"Stop, sir," said she, all at once, to Alfred P———, "I have brought with me, in this bag my white satin shoes. Is it not very proper that I should be taken with my shoes on?"

Admirable naivette of the rich baker's wife! She desires to have white satin shoes for a portrait in *bust.*

The delivery of the portrait did not quite finish the artist's work. He had yet to undergo the proof of the infallibility of the likeness. The husband was quite satisfied with the physiognomy of his interesting and better half, but he did not like to trust to a single test, so, in presence of the artist, they called into the chamber, where the painting was hung up, one of the old women that carried out the bread, in order to get the opinion of the simple old creature.

"Just look here, Granny Gratuchet," said the baker, "and tell me what you think of it"

Granny Gratuchet stuck her elbows akimbo, and started at the picture.

"Beautiful thing, that," said she, "pretty frame pretty picture. That must be either master or mistress."

The result appeared highly satisfactory, and Alfred P———carried off the extra roll to boot.

An Anecdote. An able farmer about the time the temperance cause was beginning to exert a healthful influence in the country said, to his newly hired man, "Jonathan, I did not mention to you when *I* hired you, that I think of doing my work this year without rum. How much more must I give you to do without?"

"Oh," said Jonathan, "I don't care much about it; you may give me what you please."

"Well," said the farmer, "I will give you a sheep in the fall, if you will do without"

"Agreed!" said Jonathan.

The oldest son then said, "Father, will you give me a sheep, if I will do without rum?"

"Yes Marshall, you shall have a sheep if you will do without"

The youngest son, a stripling, then said "Father will you give me a sheep, if I will do without too?"

Yes, Chandler you shall have a sheep if you do without rum,"

Presently Chandler speaks again: "Father, hadn't you better take a sheep too?"

This was a poser. He hardly thought he could give it up yet; but the appeal was from a source not to be disregarded. The result was, the demon was henceforth banished from the premises, to the great joy and final happiness of all concerned

LIBERIA HERALD.

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HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

[Concluded from the Last.]

Ambition now took the place of love; for, that active, energetic man must cherish some one predominant passion above all others, seems an immutable law of human nature. William Lee devoted all the resources of his fertile mind to the perfecting of this mechanical offspring of his genius; and after incredible labors—though aided and supported by his brother—in the year 1589, he brought his knitting engine into a condition fitted for the performance of its office. *It* produced six times the quantity of work, in a given time more than could be effected by the hand alone.

And now he fancied the hour of his triumph had arrived; for the queen, Elizabeth, who had been informed of this new marvel commanded Mr. William Lee to remove his engine to London, and work it in her presence. Honors and rewards floated plentifully about the atmosphere of his warm imagination; and even the former Maud Thoresby inly felt something like compunction and regret, for not having waited long enough to marry the man who was considered worthy to be introduced into the presence of royalty.

It was a grand day in Woodborough, that on which the mighty engine was removed from the place of its birth: and a great man, indeed did Master William feel, as the boxes containing its several parts were lifted into the vehicle destined to remove them, amidst the anxious looks and almost involuntary shouts of those identical inhabitants whose jeers and scorn had been liberally bestowed upon him during many past years. But William was ill-fitted to receive the praise of such as they were, then, and a smile of undisguised contempt, which no one could mistake, played upon his features as he mounted his horse, and rode though the crowd beside his marvellous engine.

The mob is a strange beast. Just as William Lee and his brother, and the cart containing the precious box reached the outside of the village, a volley of sods and stones was fired after them from the hand of the offended rustics; and Master Hugh Monks, the husband of *Maud*, was heard loudly to declare, "That it was a happy thing for the village to have at last got rid of a wizzard who had brought the devil himself amongst them."

And such was the last instalment of the debt paid at Woodborough to untiring perseverance, and the most remarkable mechanical skill.

Perhaps Mr. Lee fared better at court—let us see.

In a world made up for the greater part, of the deplorably shallow and the still more deplorably ignorant, appearances count for every thing Neither Mr. Lee nor his engine were particularly charming to behold: for the former was singularly plain in person, and had besides a very uncouth, rustic air; while the latter might without much injustice, be considered as clumsy a piece of machinery as even that age of clumsiness ordinarily beheld. But the inventor thought of neither one nor the other he had made the engine, and the engine could make the work, that was enough.

*W*hen the great Elizabeth beheld the operation, she pronounced it very ingenious but smiled most at the idea of seeing a Master of Arts employed so earnestly and eagerly in making stockings.

"*It* is maids' work," said she; "but that frightful engine is only fit for a horse."

The people at court, and, the people of Woodborough, were closer akin than the unsophisticated Mr. Lee could possibly have supposed. He received no honor, no reward! This proved most acceptable news at his native village; and Mrs. Maud *M*onks again rejoiced that she had escaped the toils of the dreamer, Master William Lee.

Harassed by disappointment and vexation, the unfortunate inventor of the knitting engine in a fit of indignation at the treatment he had received—first from the mistress of his heart next from his "fellow townsmen," then from his sovereign, and last of all from the people at large, who offered him no encouragement resolved to quit, the country, and seek, patronage abroad.

He retired into Normandy; and under the protection of Henry the Fourth, of France, appeared at length about to receive the due reward of his skill and merit. But misfortune had marked him for her victim. The patron king was assassinated, and his successor cared nothing about curious machines or their contrivers.

In the interval, however, while the flash of glory yet shone upon his horizon Master Lee had married a portionless young lady of the country of his adoption, and but recently christened his first son "Henry," after his royal patron when, the violent death of the latter took place, and with that event all his own towering prospects were hurled to the dust.

Again to be humbled at the very threshold of honest pride, was one stroke more than he could bear. His grief, became excessive: the ingratitude of a blind and ignorant world, combined with mischances which seemed to occur merely to thwart him, had the effect of finally wearing out an otherwise unwearied spirit. He perceived that the world was about to close on him forever; so he made his will in favor of the infant Henry, requested his wife to go to England and bring the boy up at Woodborough, and having devised to her the sole property in five machines which he had then made, resignedly and peacefully gave up the ghost.

Mrs. Lee implicitly followed her husband's advice, and went to live on the very homestead where her husband was born. There she brought up her son Henry, but it was in the midst of opposition and dislike and neglect. She seemed to be avoided, even because of the memory of the departed. But between the children of the former Maud Thoresby and Henry Lee, a deadly dislike—a feud born in the blood always existed. As boys they fought—as young men they hated—as old ones they died, mutually unforgiving and unforgiven. Nor did this die with their deaths. It was born again with their children; and perpetuated generation after generation, even until the original cause of difference became matter for the apocrypha of domestic history.

In the meantime, however, a mighty trade was growing out of the produce of Master Lee's contemptuously-treated machine. It began to be appreciated as it deserved and finally hundreds of thousands became, and at this day still are dependent upon it for their daily bread.

From the United States Gazette.

A STAR IN THE DARK.

"There is a future to all who have the virtue to repent, and the energy to a tone"—Barwell Lytton.

"You may call it foolish and romantic, if you like, but I repeat it, that I could more easily forgive fault, committed, under, strong temptation, and foreign to the natural disposition, than a series of petty meannesses springing from and belonging to the character."

Thus spoke Helen *T*ravers to her sister Mrs. Cunningham, and the thread of their discourse is taken up when first it was overheard. *It* was a strange spot for anything like a 'confidential, or 'sentimental, conversation to have taken place but—every one must have observed that subjects of interest often arise in the most unexpected manner. The two ladies had mistaken the hour at which *a* morning concert was to commence, had arrived somewhat too early, and had consequently taken their seats before any others were occupied. Perhaps, warming with the subject under discussion they had not observed the few stragglers who from time to time dropped in, and certainly had not heard the footfall of a a gentleman who entered and seated himself immediately behind them, just at the moment when some of the attendants were making a prodigious din in their rearrangement of the benches near the orchestra.

I could not have married a man in whom *I* did not take pride," replied Mrs Cunningham; "*I* am very sorry for people who have ever been led away to do anything wrong, but they must take the consequences of their own conduct; certainly any thing like disgrace or the world's censure, falling upon my husband would crush me to the earth.'

"Not if his fault were the one fault of a life," resumed Helen;', not if you loved him very dearly.—Nay, I think its very suffering would draw you more together. *I* have a theory that the very happy do not love so deeply as those who have known sorrow."

"I call such ideas perfect nonsense."

"I know you do," replied her sister, with a faint smile and playing as she spoke with the fringe of her shawl.

"Any one would think to hear you talk. that you had fallen in love with some scape grace or another, and were seeking to excuse your folly.

"Susan! you know there is nothing of the kind—You know I have never felt any thing more lasting than a passing fancy which one shakes off just as waking breaks up a dream

"How should I know?"

"Then believe,—I would not deceive you though three and twenty, indeed *I* dread oldmaidism far less than an ill assorted union.

Helen *T*ravers turned her head as she spoke, and though she did not perceive the stranger, he caught the profile of her animated countenance. But the, audience were by this time arriving, and the sisters drew nearer together to make room for the new comers. There was an end to their conversation, of course

Notwithstanding a certain family likeness a look that was caught now and then; the sisters were very different. The elder Mrs. Cunningham, was far the most beautiful if exquisitely chisseled features and a brilliant complexion could make her so. But though quick and clever even witty and accomplished she was deficient in sentiment and the powers of imagination; was a lover of detail; and therefore despised because it was to her incomprehensible, the higher and generalising mind. *A* thoroughly wordly education had completed her character, and rendered her a cold hearted, selfish woman of the world; without enough of heart to feel the necessity of affection, and yet possessing an insatiable vanity that fed on universal admiration! With features less regular, her countenance was changeful as the sea; for it mirrored every thought and feeling as they welled up from her woman's heart. Early removed from the influence of worldly minded parents, she had been reared by a widowed aunt, a high minded being who had sought and found the sweetest solace for her own early bereavment, in the artless nature of her young relative. Although by no means a stranger to the Metropolis or to society the country had been Helen's home. Her young heart had expanded beneath the influence of nature; her taste had been refined, herfancy quickened by it; and though she had read much she had time and leisure to think more.

In short, she was a fine natural character as little warped as possible by the prejudices of the selfish and the conventionalities of society. Death had a year before deprived her of more than her mother and the independence which this beloved relative had bequeathed to her while it rendered her an object of envy to her unmarried sisters, seemed to her own heart no consolation for her irreparable loss.

But the stranger who had over heard those few sentences which, to a thoughtful mind, revealed a world of knowledge what of him? He had come to that morning concert simply to enjoy music, in which he delighted; yet so absorbed did he become in some, all engrossing thoughts, that the sweet sounds which he had sought to hear fell upon his soul only, from time to time, as chimes that harmonised with his reflection whatever they might be, and were only remembered afterwards by the power of association which linked some peculiar cadence with a thought, a dream, a memory: or with a moment where his attentions had been roused by some expression of pleasure or admiration in the sweetest voice of Helen Travers. *He* was not what boarding schools girls and youths in their teens call young, for he must have reached five or six and thirty: and according to such high authority he had passed the age of romance and the capability of a sudden love, and yet in those two hours he drank as deeply of the draught as ever did mortal man. *A* strange and awful Youth had checked and driven back the tide of emotions which belonged to its epoch, only that it might swell now with the concentrated might of a loftier sentiment, a chastened tenderness; and restrained passion. He would—ere half that time had expired—have periled life to have touched her ungloved hand, or to have caressed the light ringlet which floated from time to time beyond her bonnet?

It seemed too, that fortune was to favor him for friends came up and addressed *Mrs.* Cunningham; mutual introductions elicited that of Helen. *He* had but to follow them to their door and now he knew who she was and where she lived, This he did with wonderful calmness. People always are calm on really great occasions—except in deed, people who are themselves too small ever make or understand them.

Well—the pigmy of soul escapes through the entangling meshes which fate weaves for man kind, into the outer void of mere animal existence; they are the strong of heart and quick of sense who are retained to play great parts in the struggle of life and the war of passions. And yet—oh! mystery of humanity!—who that has suffered deeply has not felt that in the deepest depths of anguish there is a pulse which vibrates not with pain! Feebly and rather as the first faint promise of future joy, than the flicker of an expiring power but still to can-

sole, still to whisper "Peace, peace; bettter thus than not to feel."

So felt William Johnson—for by that common name must the stranger be known—so he felt in the hour of endurance when that strong man writhed in silent agony on the floor of the gorgeous apartment of which he was master.

Life is either one long chapter of accident or there *is* no such thing as an accident in the world! Three days afterwards the stranger of the concert room was formally introduced to Helen Travors at the house of a mutual friend. Three months from that day let us listen to their words. They had been betrothed for weeks. The scene was a drawing room in an antique country house. Both were the guests of *Mr.* and Mrs. Cunningham.

I have one care *William* one sorrow in the world," exclaimed Helen, pressing the hand which had fondly clasped hers between both her own. "Oh, why this mystery—why this concealment? You are free to do as you will and so am I; though good and generous and true and rich," she added with a smile, "as you are, my family you well know would receive you with open arms."

"The time is come, be seated," he replied in a tremulous voice and releasing his hand with gesture that might have been, but was not mistaken for coldness. And while Helen sank on a neighboring couch he leaned his arm for support on the opposite side of the mantel piece. His countennance was pale as ashes, but his voice grew more steady as he proceeded.

"The first time I saw you," he continued "*I* heard you say you could more readily forgive the one great fault of a life than habitual meanness of character. I have two sins to confess ere I wed you—as I might do and you never, never know them; you see if I am my own accuser I also make the most of my virtues: Therefore do I take some credit for enforcing secresy till I had summoned strength for the confession for if you reject me and sorrow *in* the act I believe you would rather not take the cold world into your confidence. And yet if there be solace in revealing what I tell you be free as air to do so if you will. I itemd to be harmless the betrayal of my secret would be but a feather weighed against the sweet thought of assuaging your sorrow."

You frighten me," murmured Helen, struggling with emotion.

"*In* mercy," he exclaimed, "not tears?—yet I will be brief. One of my sins has been wooing you with the dark knowledge in my breast that a crime of my early life. and its consequences might well be considered an insuperable obstacle to our union. Oh forgive me this—this at least." And he flung himself on his knees before her and buried his face in her garments.

(To be Continued)

From the National Press,

THE ORIGIN OF MUSIC.

THE origin of this art is entirely a matter of conjecture. *It* is involved in total obscurity. History, neither sacred nor profane, enlightens upon this point—nor does it furnish us with any clue by which we can trace its progress during the antedeluvian world. In the history of that period, a period of one thousand six hundred and fifty-six years, we find but one reference which indicates a knowledge of it, and that is to instruments. Three thousand eight hundred and seventy-five years before Christ, "Jubal" is spoken of as the father of all such as handle the harp and organ. From this circumstance, however, of instruments being mentioned, we may safely argue its existence, and a knowledge of the use of the instruments. But whatever progress it may have made during that period, is of little moment beyond showing its antiquity; for with the deluge all evidence of it must have perished, and a new era in its existence began.

For several hundred years succeeding the deluge a total blank occurs in its history. If it was cultivated during that time, we have no trace of it. Succeeding the deluge the earliest reference made to it is in 1491 before Christ: when Moses having crossed the Red Sea, he and the children of Israel sang in gratitude to the Lord, and to celebrate his triumph, Miriam, the Prophetess, "took a timbrel in her hand, and the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances."

Vocal music undoubtedly preceded the use of instruments. It is therefore probable that music arose among the first of the arts immediately after the deluge, and was a long time in use before mention is made of it, as at this period both vocal and instrumental music were understood. In the same year the Lord directed Moses to make two silver trumpets to call the assemblies together, to be used in war and blown in days of gladness and solemn days. In addition to the timbrels and silver trumpets, we find in use, among the priests, trumpets in the shape of rams horns and oxhorns. From this time forward frequent allusion is made in the Scriptures to songs and musical instruments. In the reign of Saul, David and all the house of Israel played on all manner of instruments, before the Lord, made of fir-wood, and on harps, psalteries, timbrels, cornets and cymbals.

Music was much in use among, and held in high estimation by the Hebrews; but of the character of their music, or how near it approximated to that of modern times, we have no means of forming an opinion. There is no satisfactory evidence, of their having had musical characters: still it is not unlikely that they had some system. There were thirty six different instruments in use among them, but their construction is as much a matter of conjecture as their theory. Nor is it known from whom they derived their improvements. Moses, who sang the first song of which we have any record, before being called "to be the law giver and judge of God's chosen people," resided at the court of Pharaoh, an Egyptian king. He there spent his early years in the midst of royalty and splendour; and imbibed that knowledge and wisdom which subsequently enabled him by the aid of divine inspiration, when in the humble occupation of a shepherd tending his flock in the land of *Midian*, to compare the only authentic history we have of the creation of the world; and as Egypt was then the seat of the arts, as well as learning, he probably there acquired his knowledge of music.

The antiquity and early civilization of the Egyptians, induces the belief that they were among the earliest people who were acquainted with music. From their isolated habits, holding but little intercourse with other nations, restricting commerce and navigation, and not being a warlike people, their attention appears early to have been directed to the cultivation of the arts and sciences. It is not unlikely that a nation so celebrated for the grandeur and magnificence of its architecture, and the source of so many of the sciences, possessed a lively sense of the beauty, harmony and influence of music.

From the circumstance of musical instruments being found in a Tomb near Thebes, it is supposed they were acquainted with the art two thousand years before Christ. The drawing of a Theban harp, said to have been of exquisite beauty, taken by Bonce from a picture, in fresco, found in the sepulchural chambers behind the ruins of Egyptian Thebes, certainly encourages the belief that this people were acquainted with music at a very early period. The lyre is said to have been invented by the Egyptian Hermes, and suggested by striking his foot against a tortise shell lying on the banks of the Nile, which, emiting a sonorous sound, led him to string it with the sinews of dead animals. Egyptian music, like her learning, was for a long time restricted in its sphere, from being confined solely to the priesthood; and it was only when she was approaching the acme of her power under a succession of her great men—as rendered the nation illustrious by the encouragement of all the elegant arts; and while her national greatness was gradually verging to its final extinction, under a succession of voluptuous princes, that music passed beyond its narrow bounds and became more generally cultivated, when prizes were contended for.

But the taste, refinement, and civilization of the arts ceased among them, and nothing remained of what had once been the most splendid nation of antiquity but her statutes, obelisks, and pyramids. Still the arts were destined to survive and be transplanted into other nations, where they kept steadily careering onward to renewed and still higher perfection.

Towards the decline of the Egyptian empire, that illiberal policy which had prohibited intercourse with the neighbouring nations, was partially abandoned. This enabled the Greeks to settle there, and acquire a knowledge of their arts, which they carried back to their own country, and thus aided the Grecian nation in emerging earlier from a state of rudeness than any other people of Europe.

The Greeks early had national music, but at what time they began to cultivate it, is uncertain. Their improvements were derived from Lydia, Arcadia, and especially Egypt. Most of the instruments used by them were like those in use among the Egyptians. As early as about fifteen hundred years before Christ, Marsyas, a celebrated flute player, flourished; he contested his flute with the lyre of Apollo, and, being vanquished, was flayed alive by the goods for his presumption. The Greeks were the first who used musical characters. They considered a long time requisite to acquire a knowledge of music, in consequence of the number and variety of notes. Plato, although unwilling a youth should bestow much time in the study, allowed three years to learn the elements. The Greeks used it in their religious ceremonies, their warlike expeditions, upon the stage, and in all their games and festivities.

From its introduction among them, it was cultivated almost constantly; and they appear to have possessed the highest degree of sensibility to its influence; for, throughout the whole nation,

> ——"Sweet music breathed,
> Above, about, or underneath,"

saluting the delighted senses of the people.

The Romans, in their early history, were more devoted to war and conquest, and consequently gave less encouragement to this art than the Greeks. They, for a long time, cultivated chiefly martial music and military songs, and regarded any other style as effeminate. Their early music was rude; but after the Roman dominion had become greatly extended, and a love of splendour and ease had succeeded the warlike arts, it was considered a necessary companion, on all occasions, of joy and festivity. In the reign of Nero, (who was himself a musician) it was cultivated to an excess, and regarded as an object of luxury. After his decease, five hundred performers were dismissed. The Romans derived their music from Etruria, Sicily, and Greece. From the latter they borrowed freely, and are indebted to her for her greatest improvements. Some writers have supposed that, as they traded on the Arabian coast, they imported Arabic music, poetry, and musical instruments.

The Arabs had music before the time of Mahomet. There is a collection in manuscript, in the British Museum, of curious Arabic love songs and hymns, set to music.

The ancient musicians of Hindoostan excelled in their music. They retired from intercourse with the world. Great men courted their favour, and repaid them with honours, and kind treatment, for a display of their musical genius.

It appears that all the early nations, whether savage or civilized, were more or less acquainted with music—sensible, in the highest degree, to its influence; and used it on the most opposite occasions, such as joy, grief, and triumph. But the character of their music is involved in much obscurity.

Whatever may have been the peculiarity of ancient music, or however great its power, the introduction of those beauties and graces, which from the chief fascination of modern music, belongs to latter times. It is to Italy, so celebrated for the beauty of her natural scenery, her balmy skies and beautiful sunsets, that are mainly indebted to that of a higher order of refinement. She was destined, beneath the influence of her enervating climate, to give birth to the most splendid compositions and originate the most successful improvements, in this art. A new era begun in the fourteenth century, which kept it in a constant state of progression. A succession of eminent and brilliant composers arose, whose genius spread its influence, not only through Italy but also upon the surrounding nations. So great was the culture of music that Italy became, in the language of Schubart, "a loud sounding concert room, to which all Europe resorted to hear genuine music, particularly beautiful singing." The most boundless emulation existed, which led to an a most excessive cultivation of the voice, but nevertheless, rendered the Italian school unrivalled in the power, control, and modulation of the voice. Operas were here first introduced, and opened a field for the exertion of musical genius and so many availed themselves of it, that from forty to fifty, for some time, appeared annually.

For an almost uninterrupted succession of ages the poetic art, which had progressed, hand-in-hand, with the musical, held the preeminence; but it was here destined to lose that, and fall to a subordinate position. The Italians sought to please the ear rather than excite deep emotions—the voice must be heard, though poetic truth was destroyed, and rendered inferior; and hence the musical was elevated above the poetical art, and led, perhaps, to their first permanent separation.

The impulse which Italy had thus given to art was speedily felt in England France, and Germany, especially the latter; and they soon vied with her in the production of great composers and eminent musicians, the influence of whose genius will penetrate far into coming times, and those works will be regarded by future ages with the most exalted admiration, and held up as models of all that is great, sublime, and beautiful, in this most fascinating art.

"These arts," says Hazlitt, "which depend on individual genius and incommunicable power, have always leaped at once from infancy to manhood." This was especially the case with this art in Italy and Germany. Within seventy years arose a cluster of men whose names are the most brilliant in the annals of music—Haydn, Mozart, Pleyel, Beethooven, Webber, and Rossini, a part of that constellation occupy a prominent place in the scroll of fame. The names of Homer, Shakspeare, Dante, Raphael Titian, and Michael Angelo, who have been held up by all succeeding ages as the most perfect and splendid models in their several arts, do not shed a greater lustre upon their several nations. Truly, "they stand upon the earth, but they tower above their fellows." In grace and beauty they have not been surpassed." Ages may roll on before such a cluster of great men in one art will arise again; for it has been, and probably always will be, a peculiarity of all the arts, depending upon taste and genius to pass from "the first rude dawn of invention to meridian height of dazzling lustre, and in general decline ever after."

RATHER STRANGER THAN MESMERISM.

A respectable clergyman informs us, that being recently in the vicinity of Middletown Monmouth country, in this State, he embraced the opportunity to visit, in company with two other clerical gentlemen, a young female who is exciting, at the present time a great sensation in that region. She is it would seem another "*Sharin von Precost*," concerning whom Kerner, a distinguished physician in Germany, has written a book. The person alluded to is now 17 years old.

For four years past she has been affected with some mysterious nervous disorder, which has confined her to her bed for nearly that whole period. At first it assumed the form of St. Vitus Dance which was followed some time afterward with a remarkable sensitiveness of the whole surface of the body, that made the slightest touch very painful, until recently it has taken on its present marvellous character.—She eats on an average not more than half a cracker in twenty-four hours, and her bowels operate only once in forty days—yet her face and entire body remain full and plump while the skin preserves the fairness and freshness of health.

This may be considered to belong to the *preternatural* and the physician's whole relation to the supernatural and the spiritual.

She falls into a sort of trance or catalepsy, in which condition her soul passes into the other world. Heaven is opened to her as she is able to see and converse with its blessed inhabitants. They have, she says constant intercourse with this world Deceased persons become the guardian angels of those in whom they felt a special interest while living. She told one of the clergymen present at this interview who lived in that neighborhood, and had lost a child a short while before, that she saw the child's spirit looking over his shoulder while he was engaged in prayer at a certain time in his study.

The proofs given that she actually had intercourse with the unseen world, are as follows: Blood, without any wound, appeared suddenly on the forehead; and each of the hands and feet; and subsequently on the posts and lintel of the door of her bed chamber the marks of which remain to this time. These things are vouched for by her mother who is a respectable member of the Methodist Church and others.—The gentleman referred to says that she herself talks very rationally, and moreover very orthodoxly on religious subjects, and they came away favorably impressed so far as her sincerity was concerned.

Permit me to suggest to our Legislature, whether before they adjourn they ought not to revive the old statute against witchcraft—for if the above is true and all the wonders of clairvoyance are obsolete verities then surely that sin is yet extant in the world, and deserves to be made penal. [Newark—Advertiser.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE HEART.

Translated from the German of Ritcher.

Once came the loving Genius of the human race to Jupiter, and prayed "Father, give to men a better language. They have only words to express joy, grief or love."

"Have I not given them tears?" said Jupiter, tears of joy, tears of love?" The Genius replied, "Tears do not speak all the heart, Father give them another speech that they may utter their infinite longings—may paint the lingering light of the morning star of childhood—or the rosy dawn of youth—or the golden glow of the life to come shed on the clouds before it, after the sun is set. Give them a language of the heart, boy father." The Jupiter heard amid the melody of the spheres, the Muse of Song approach. He beckoned to him and said: "Go unto men and teach them thy language." The Muse of Song came down to Men and sang them Music, and from that time the heart could speak.—*True American*

MILLERISM WINDING UP.

Last week as I was passing through the Western part of Hamilton Co. Ohio, in a most lovely grove, I saw an encampment, much like the Gipsey camp on an English common. I tied my horse and walked to a group of men engaged in putting up a "tent." I enquired what was the object of the encampment and soon found, that this was the spot where the "Adventists" are to congregate and wait till the world with its wicked inhabitants is to be consumed. They are gathering in from different places, a group had just arrived from Cleaveland, Ohio, another which had taken up with the "Shakers" in an adjacent village was expected. It is a second edition of Mormonism. They appeared to have no property, considered that the earth was the Lord's and that his people, and that he would supply all their lack. They expect the dissolution of all things in a few days—"the children of the first resurrection are with them every day, departed saints are their constant companions." I came to a farm house near the camp and enquired more about these deluded families. The old German farmer remarked, "I guess de false prophets dat de Scripture talks of, I know one thing, I shall see dat mine cattle and horses well fastened." They number about 30 men, women and children. Their appearance is small and dejected and they are evidently laboring under a strong and wretched delusion.

P. W. C.

——Ohio, May 30, 1843.

A DOG STORY.—The Worcester Aegis has as good an instance of the sagacity of the canine species as we remember to have read for some time. [illegible] for a cow he accidentally dropped [illegible] in the street. Without noticing the [illegible] the soul, out the dog kept by, and on the [illegible] some time after he was still occupied [illegible] and as they discovered with surprise, [illegible] lost hill between [illegible] so as not to injure it.

SERVING A SUBPŒNA; OR, *LOVE'S LAW*.

It is singular what shifts love will make to accomplish its object. Bolts gates and bars are of little avail against Cupid's pickback contrivances—cunning will devise ways and means to overcome all. A young gentleman had courted a fair lady of this city and it was supposed the two in due time would become "one flesh." Some little quarrel of a trivial nature, as lovers quarrel generally are, occurred. Neither would confess the wrong to be on their side—presents and correspondence were mutually sent back—and the match was broken off. The young gentleman started immediately for New Orleans, to enter into commercial business thinking that distance would lessen the attachment he really felt for the young lady.

When a woman is injured or thinks she is injured by the one she loves she is more apt than the male sex, to "bite off her own nose," as the saying is, to inflict pain and be revenged on the offending object. A gentleman that the young lady once rejected renewed his proposals, and was accepted within a week after her old lover had embarked for the South. On reaching New Orleans he found that distance instead of weakening his attachment only made

the lady dearer, and he become melancholy and low spirited—The first letter he received from New York from a friend of his announced that his old flame was shortly to be married to another. His course was quickly taken—the next morning saw him on board a packet ship bound for *Gotham*.

The passage unfortunately was long, and the poor fellow fretted and chafed so much, that the passengers began to think him deranged, or else a fugitive escaping from justice. The moment the vessel touched the wharf he darted for the office of his friend the lawyer. *It* is to be supposed the latter was much surprised to see his friend, imagining him two thousand miles away. After the usual salutations, he exclaimed: My dear fellow! you are just in time to see the wedding. Miss——, your old sweetheart is to be married this morning at 11 o'clock. To tell you the truth, I don,t believe there is much love about it, and that the girl really thinks more of one hair of your head than of the fortunate bridegroom's whole body.

"Good God! Where is she to be married—in church?"

"No. At her father,s house."

"My dear fellow, I—I—yes—no—I have it. Have you any case coming on in either of the courts at eleven o'clock!"

"Yes."

"Then fill me up a subpœna with the bridegroom's name. *Don't* stop to ask any questions. It matters not whether he knows anything about the parties in the suit. By heavens, Julia shall be mine!"

His friend saw his object at once, and promised to carry on the matter. The subpœna was made out and placed in the hands of a clerk to serve upon the unsuspecting bridegroom the instant he was seen to leave his residence, and he was despatched in a cab to watch the house—About ten minutes before eleven, as the soon to be happy, man was about entering a coach before the door of his residence, he was served with the subpœna.

"Can't help it," said the clerk in reply to his gesticulating about "not knowing the parties." "going to be married," etc. "We shant reach the hall before eleven—the case is the first on the calendar—wont keep you ten minutes. If you don't go heavy fine, imprisonment for contempt, etc.

The bridegroom who was rather of a timid nature, finally consented particularly as the clerk promised to send a friend of his who sat in the cab wrapped up in a large cloak to the house of his bride in expectation explaining the reasons of his absence. The reader can imagine who this person was.

Eleven o'clock came, but still no bridegroom. The guests were staring at each other—and the priest began to grow impatient—and the bride that was to be, looked pale and agitated, when a carriage drove up; the bell rang, and "There he is!" muttered many voices. A gentleman did indeed enter whose appearance created almost as much astonishment as that of Edgar Ravenswood in the hall of Ashton, in Scott's Bride of Lammermoor." The lady fainted—private explanations ensued between the parents and lover—and the result was, that in ten minutes after the two real lovers were joined in the sacred bonds of matrimony, much to the satisfaction of all.

The bridegroom that was have been soon after made his appearance, puffing and blowing. What he said and what he did, on beholding his rival, and being made acquainted with the condition of affairs, was really tragi-comical.

The story of the subpœna shortly after leaked out, and had created no small amusement, but the poor fellow declares he will sue the law for £5,000 damages, for subpœnaing him as a witness in a case of which he knew nothing, and by which he lost a wife. It will be a novel suit, indeed, if he should do so.—*N. American.*

GETTIN ALONG WITH NEIGHBOURS.

BY ADIN BALLOU.

I once had a neighbour, who though a clever man, came to me one day, and said, "Esquire White, I want you to come and get your geese away." "Why," said I, "what are my geese doing?" "They pick my pigs' ears when they are eating, and drive them away, and I will not have it." "What can I do?" said *I*. "You must yoke them." "First I have not time to do now," said I; "*I* do not see but they must run." "*If* you do not take care of them, I shall," said the clever shoemaker, in anger. "What do you say, Esquire White? "I cannot take care of them now, but I will pay you for all damages." "Well," said he, "you will find that a hard thing, I guess."

So off he went, and I heard a terrible squalling among the geese. The next news from the geese was, that three of them were missing. My children went, and found them terribly mangled and dead, and thrown into the bushes.

"Now," said *I*, "all keep still, and let me punish him." In a few days the shoemaker's hogs broke into my corn *I* saw them, but let them remain a long time. At last *I* drove them all out, and picked up the corn which they had torn down, and fed them with it in the road. By this time the shoemaker came in great haste after them.

"Have you seen anything of my hogs?" said he.

"Yes, Sir, you will find them yonder eating some corn which they tore down in my field." In your field?" "Yes, Sir, said I, "hogs love corn; you know—they were made to eat." "How much mischief have they done!" "O, not much, said I.

Well, off he went to look, and estimated the damage to be equal to a bushel and a half of corn.

"Oh, no," said I, "it can't be." "Yes," said the shoemaker, "and I will pay you every cent of damage." "No," replied I "you shall pay me nothing. My geese have been a great trouble to you."

The shoemaker blushed, and went home. The next Winter, when we came to settle, the shoemaker determined to pay me for my corn. "No," said I, "I shall take nothing."

After some talk, we parted; but in a day or two, I met him on the road, and fell into conversation in the most friendly manner. But when I started on, he seemeth loth to move, and I paused. For a moment both of us were silent. At last he said, "I have something labouring on my mind." "Well, what is it?" "Those geese. I killed three of your geese, and I shall never rest until you know how I feel. I am sorry." And the tears came into his eyes.

"*O*, well," said I "never mind, I suppose my geese were provoking."

I never took anything of him for it; but whenever my cattle broke into his field after that, he seemed glad—because he could show how patient he could be.

"Now," said the narrator, "conquer yourself; and you can conquer with kindness where you can conquer in no other way."—*N. A. Standard.*

FLESH TURNED TO STONE—The London correspondent of the Boston Atlas states that Dr Silvestro, an Italian, has revived the discovery of "a method of hardening, even to the consistency or rather solidity of marble, any organised substance." He is further said to have exhibited, amongst other specimens of his skill "a woman,s head, with the hair parted and dressed, the hair retaining its flexible properties and color although the surface from which it grew resembled stone. There was also a child,s hand plump and dimpled as in life, but cold semi-transparent and ringing like marble when struck. A piece of liver, of its deep rich chocolate brown color, somewhat resembling red granite and a petrified tongue appeared as if it never could have omitted a sound. It was literally a tongue in stone. The Journal Doctor says, that so cheap is the process that at a very small expense our dead friends may be turned into stone. This process throws entirely into the shade the Egyptian art of embalming.

TO PRESERVE FLOWERS.—Pour water into a flat dish; in the centre of the dish place a vase of flowers, and over the vase a bell glass with its rim in the water. This will exclude the external air, and the evaporation which takes place under the glass keeps the flowers constantly moist, and they will remain fresh for a long time.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. MARCH 5 1847

At this time our supply of cassada, potatoes, cabbage-pens, beans, plantains, oranges and fresh beef, is more than sufficient for our consumption. We hope the Squadron will soon be in port for supplies.

LUMBER, of every description, is exceedingly scarce, and the demand increases every day. In Monrovia several buildings are now being erected,—and many others are under repairs; and it is with the greatest difficulty that lumber can be procured to keep the workmen at work. We have lately had considerable quantities of boards from foreign vessels; but the demand is not lessened.

PALM OIL continues to be scarce—and we see not the least probability of obtaining this season, our usual supply of this necessary article. Foreign vessels continue to flock to our coast for it—and its price, has in consequence increased.

RICE is becoming scarce—only a very small quantity is now brought in for sale. It will pay a high price in a few weeks hence; for however large the supply of foreign bread stuffs may be—our people must have rice, or they will think they are starving.

OUR Market is well stocked with all kinds of trade goods and foreign provisions. We understand, that several merchant vessels are expected soon to arrive in our port from the United States and Europe, and they will no doubt add considerably to our present stock.

According to the official returns, the following persons are elected delegates to the convention:

Hilary Teage	of	Monrovia,
Beverly R. Wilson	"	"
John N. Lewis,	"	"
Samuel Benedict,	"	"
Elijah Johnson	"	"
John B. Gripon,	"	Millsburg,
John Day	"	Bexley.
Ephraim Titler,	"	Edina,
Amos Herring	"	"
Authy: W. Gardner	"	Bassa Cove.
Richard E. Murry,	"	Sinoe.

There are now building at this place and at Bassa Cove, seven boats differing in size from five tons to thirty tons:—and timber is being collected for the building of others. These boats will greatly assist our commerce, and our merchants will find it to their advantage to add sheet copper and zinc to the catalogue of goods they order yearly from foreign countries. If our boats are not protected from the worms, they will prove to troublesome and expensive property: and very few persons could be found to own them—and without the aid of such vessels, our commerce would not be entitled to the least consideration.

We are informed, that the commissioners, who were sent to negotiate for territory are getting on with their mission finely. It is expected that they will, in a fortnight's time, return home.

SELECTED EXTRACTS

INFLUENCE OF ACCIDENT ON GREAT MEN.

It is a curious coincidence that the two great Chancery lawers of the day should both have been forced into the profession by incidental circumstances. ROMILLY says, that which principally influenced his decision was the being thus enabled to leave his small fortune in his father's hands instead of buying a sworn clerk's seat with it. "At a latter period of my life—after a success at the bar which my wildest and most sanguine dreams had never painted to me—when I was gaining an income of $8000 or £9000 a year—I have often reflected, how all that prosperity had arrisen out of the pecuniary difficulties and confined circumstances of my father." WEDDERBURN (Lord Loughborough) began as an advocate at the Scotch bar. In the course of an alteration with the Lord President, he was provoked to tell his lordship that he had said as a judge what he could not justify as a gentleman. Being ordered to make an apology, he refused, and left the scotch for the English bar. What every one thought his ruin, turned out the best thing that could happen to him—

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them as we may."

LORD TENTERDEN'S early distinction was changed by a disappointment. When he and Mr. Justice RICHARDS were going the home circuit, they visited the cathedral at Canterbury together. RICHARDS commenced the voice of a singing man in the choir. "Ah," said Lord TENTERDEN, "that is the only man I ever envied! When at a school in this town, we were candidates for a chorister's place, and he obtained it. It is now well known that the Duke of Wellington, when a subaltern, was anxious to retire from the army, and actually applied to Lord CAMDEN (the lordlieutenant of Ireland) for a commissionership of customs! It is not always true, then, that men destined to play conspicuous parts in the world have a consciousness of their coming greatness, or patience to bide their time. Their hopes grow as their capacity expands with circumstances; honors on honors arise like Alps, on Alps; in ascending one we catch a glimpse of another, till the last and highest, which was vailed in mist when we started, stands out in bold relief against the sky—*Edinburgh Review.*

STATED SEASONS FOR PRAYER.—Stated seasons, returning at regular periods, are peculiarly necessary to preserve this duty in its full vigor. He who prays at such seasons will always remember the duty; will form his schemes of life, so as to provide the proper place for performing it; will be reproached by his conscience for neglecting it; will keep alive the spirit of prayer from one season to another, so as render the practice delightful; and will be preserved uninterruptedly in the practise by the strong influence of habit. He who prays at accidental seasons only, will first neglect then hate, and finally desist from the duty.—*Dwight.*

HOPE—You will scarcely find a man in all the ranges of your creation whose bosom bounds is not at the creation of hope. What is hope but the solace and stay of those whom it most cheats and deludes—whispering of health to the sick man, and of better days to the dejected—the fairy name at which young imaginations pour forth all the poetry of their souls, and whose syllables float like aerial music into the ear of frozen and paralyzed old age! In the long catalogue of human griefs, there is scarce one of so crushing a pressure that hope loses its elasticity, becoming unable to soar and bring down fresh and fair leaves from some far off domain, which itself creates.—Rev. *H. Melville.*

NOVELTY.—*It* is not the worth of excellency, but the strangeness of a thing which draws the eye and admiration of men after it, for can anything in nature be imagined more glorious and beautiful than the sun shining in his full might? and yet how many more spectators and wonderers does the same sun find under eclipse! —*South.*

LIGHT, THE SHADOW OF GOD—Light makes some things invisible. Were it not for darkness, and the shadow of the earth, the noblest part of creation had remained unseen and the stars of heaven as invisible as on the fourth day, when they were created above the horizon with the sun, and there was not an eye to behold them. The greatest mystery of religion is expressed by admiration and in the noblest part of Jewish types we find the cherubim shadowing the mercy seat. Life itself is but the shadow of death, and souls departed but the shadows of the living. All things fall under this name. The sun itself is but the dark Simulachrum, and light but the shadow of God—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

"BE YE ANGRY AND SIN NOT.—Anger is implanted in us a sort of string, to make us gnash with out teeth against the Devil, to make us vehement against him, not to set us in array against each other. We have arms given us, not to make war against ourselves, but that we may employ our whole armor against our spiritual adversary. Art thou prone to anger? Be so against thine own sins; chastise thy soul, scourge thy conscience, be a severe judge, and merciless in thy sentence against thine own sins. This is the way to turn anger to profit. It was for this that God implanted wrath within us.—*St Crysostom.*

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	8	10
Bands, pound,	"	25	33 1-3
Beef, garce No. 1,	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Balls,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	18 00
Butter,	Firkin	25	37
Boards,	1000ft	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1-2	18 3-4
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12 1-2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 1-2
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Glass,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Iron, pigs	"	none	
Lead, pig	Keg,	15	15
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	10 00
Opodeldoc	Gallon	none	
Oil, palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Pepper	"	none	
Pipes, tomba	Box	none	
Prints, various	Yard,	12 1-2	25
Rolands	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Rum	Ton	none	
Sugar, loaf	Lb.	15	
Sugar, brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Scissors	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shot	"	none	
Segars	Ps.	3 00	2 75
Tobacco	100lbs	9 00	10 00
Wash hand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	5 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaigne	"	15 00	20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 22. H. B. M. Brig Contest, Murdock Esq. commander, from windward.

" " Col. schooner Pedler Carroll master, from Sinoe: Passengers, James S. Payne and family, and the Rev James Eden.

March. 2. Am. barque Rhoderic Dhue, Cowell master, from the windward.

" " Col. sloop Nathan Bangs G. Ammons master, from leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Feb. " *British* Steam brig ——master for the windward.

" 23. H. B. M. *Brig* Contest, *Murdock* Esq. commander for the windward

" 25. British schooner *Louis*, Mitchell master for Sierra Leone: Passengers, Mrs. N. Thompson

POETRY.

NIGHT.

Oh! majestic night,
Nature's great ancestor. Day's elder born!
Young.

From the wrapt world no tumult broke
The silence deepening round.
And not a voice from Nature woke
Her slumbering profound;
Save when the Zephyr breathed repose,
In fitful whisperings by,
And music from the streamlet rose,
In low sweet symphony.

The moon from Heaven's cerulean arch,
Her silver radiance threw,
On azure fields their brilliant march,
Unnumbered worlds renew.
O'er all the heart a calmness stole,
From that still summer even,
While angel voices in the soul,
Were whispering hopes of Heaven.

'Twas such an hour when memory wings,
Her flight to former years,
And from their wrapt oblivion brings
Alternate smiles and tears;
When all that fond affection mourns
Lives in familiar scenes,
And each departed joy returns
In sweet delusive dreams.

Then does the mind's diurnal war,
In Night's wide empire cease
And all conflicting passions are
Hushed in celestial peace.
At such an hour 'twere bliss to die,
When the whole heart is Heaven,
And all its earthly errors lie
At mercy's feet forgiven.

Then may the wearied spirit soar
By worlds of light untrod,
Its starlit pathway sweeping o'er,
On to the bowers of God.
Oh! Night how wond'rous are the fires,
That light thy diadem,
Yet far o'er these the soul aspires
To its great source from them.

Trenton, 7 mo, 1846. B. R. P.

MISCELLANEOUS

NAPOLEON—HIS MARRIAGE WITH JOSEPHINE AND CORONATION.

BY M. THIERS.

The eve of that grand solemnity now approached; that is to say, the 1st of *December*, Josephine, who had found favor with the *Holy* Father by a kind of devoutedness much akin to that of the women of Italy, Josephine sought an interview with him, to make an avowal which she hoped to turn to good account She declared her fears in regard to her marriage to Napoleon, as, at the time of her marriage, religious ceremonies were abolished.

The very throne presented a strange specimen of the manners of the time Napoleon had put an end to this state of things for his sister, the princess Murat, by asking the Cardinal Caprara to give her the nuptial benediction; but he had not chosen to do the same for himself The Pope, scandalized by a situation which, in the eyes of the Church, was a mere concubinage, instantly demanded an interview, of Napoleon, and to that interview, declared that he could very well consecrate him, for the state of the consciences of emperors had never been inquired into by the Church, when they were to be crowned, but that he could not, by crowning Josephine, give the divine consecration to a state of concubinage. Napoleon, irritated against Josephine for this interested revelation, fearing to offend the Pope, whom he knew to be inflexible in matters of faith, and moreover, unwilling to alter a programme which had already been published, consented to receive the benediction. Josephine, sharply reprimanded by her husband, but delighted by her success, received on the night preceding her coronation, sacrament of the marriage in the chapel of the Tuileries. It was Cardinal Fesch, having M. de Talleyrand and Marshal Berthier as witness, who, with the most profound secresy, married the Emperor and Empress. The secresy was faithfully kept until the epoch of the divorce On the following morning, the reddened eyes of Josephine still bore testimony of the tears which these inward agitations had cost her.

On Sunday, the 2nd of December, a cold, but clear winter's day, that population of *Paris*, which forty years later, we had seen crowding in similar weather, toward the mortal remains of Napoleon, hurried to see the passing of the imperial cortege. The pope first set out at 10 o'clock in the morning, and much earlier than the Emperor, in order that the two corteges should not hinder each other. He was accompanied by a numerous body of clergy, attired with the most costly ornaments, and escorted by detachments of the imperial guard. *A* richly decorated portico had been erected all around the *Place* Notre Dame, to receive, at their descent from the carriages, the sovereigns and Princes who were to proceed to the ancient basilick. The archbishopric, adorned with a luxury worthy of the guests it was to shelter, was arranged so that the Pope and the Emperor could rest there for an instant.

After a brief stay, the *Pope* entered the church where for several previous hours there had been assembled the deputies of the towns, the representatives of the magistracy and of the army, the sixty bishops with their clergy, the Senate, the Legislative body, the Council of State, the Princes of *Nassau*, Hesse and Baden, the arch Chancellor of the German Empire, and lastly, the ministers of different powers.—The great doors of Notre Dame had been closed, because the back of the imperial throne was placed against it. The church therefore was entered by the side doors, situated at the two extremities of the trasversal nave *When* the Pope, preceded by the cross, and by the ensigns of the successor of St. *Peter*, appeared within that ancient basilick of St. Louis, all present rose from their seats, and five hundred musicians pealed forth in solemn strains the consecrated chant, *Tu es Petrus*. The effect of this was instant and sublime. The Pope proceeded at a slow pace, direct to the altar, before which he knelt, and then took his place on the throne that had been prepared for him at the end of the altar *The* sixty prelates of the French church presented themselves in succession to salute him. *To* each of them constitutional or not, his countenance was equally benevolent. *The* arrival of the imperial family was now awaited. *The* church of Notre Dame was decorated with unequalled magnificence. Hangings of velvet sprinkled with golden bees, descended from the roof to the pavement. At the foot of the altar stood two plain arm chairs, which the Emperor and Empress were to occupy before their crowning. *At* the west end of the church and opposite to the altar, raised upon twenty-four steps, and placed upon columns which supported a pediment, stood an immense throne, a sort of monument within a monument, intended for the Emperor when crowned, and his wife It was the custom in both the Roman and *French* ritual The monarch did not set himself upon the throne until he had been crowned by the *Pontiff*

They now waited for the Emperor, and waited for a considerable time. This was the only disagreeable circumstance in this grand solemnity. *The* position of the *Pope*, during this long delay, was painful. The fear of the director of ceremonies lest the two corteges should happen to meet, was the cause of this delay *The Emperor* set out from the Tuileries, in a carriage completely enclosed by glass, surrounded by gilt genii, bearing a crown, a popular carriage in France, and always recognised by the Parisians when it has appeared in subsequent ceremonies. He was attired in costume designed by the greatest painter of the day, and very similar to the costume of the sixteenth century He wore a plumed hat and a short mantle. He was not to assume the imperial costume until he reached the Archbishopric; and at the moment of entering the church. Escorted by his Marshals on horseback, he proceeded slowly along the Rue St. *Honore*, the Quary of the Seine, and the place *Notre Dame*, amidst the acclamations of immense crowds delighted to see their favorite General become Emperor, as though he had not himself achieved this with his excitable passions and his warlike heroism, and as if some touch of a magic wand had done it for him

Napoleon arrived at the portico we have already described, alighted from his carriage, proceeded to the Archbishopric, took the crown, the sceptre, and the imperial robe, and directed his course to the cathedral. Beside him was borne the the grand crown, in the form of a tiara, and modeled after that of Charlemagne *After* this first stage of the ceremony he wore only the crown of the Cæsars, namely, a simple golden laurel. *All* admired that noble head, noble beneath that golden laurel, as some antique medallion. Having entered the church to the sound of pealing music, he knelt, and then passed on to the arm chair which he was to occupy previous to taking possession of the throne

The ceremony then commenced. *The* sceptre, the sword, and the imperial robe, had been placed upon the altar. *The Pope* annointed the Emperor on the forehead, the arms, the hands, then blessed the sword, with which he girded him, and the sceptre which he placed in his hand, and approached to take up the crown Napoleon, who had watched his movements, now, as he had promised, settled the difficulty by firmly though not violently, seizing the crown and placing it on his own head. This action, which was perfectly appreciated by all present, produced an indescribable effect. Napoleon, then, taking the crown of the Empress, approached Josephine, as she knelt before him, and placed it, with visible tenderness, upon the head of the partner of his fortunes, who at that moment burst into tears This done, he proceeded towards the grand throne. He ascended it, followed by his brothers, bearing the train of his robes. Then the Pope, according to custom, advanced to the foot of the throne, to bless the new sovereign, and to chant those words which greeted Charlemagne in the basilick of St Peter, when the Roman clergy suddenly proclaimed him Emperor of the *West*:—"VIVAT IN ÆTERNUM SEMPER AUGUSTUS" At this chant, shouts of "*vive l'Empereur*," resounded through the arches of Notre Dame; the cannon, adding their thunder, announced to all Paris the solemn moment of Napoleon's consecration, with all the forms received among mankind.

The arch-chancellor Cambaceres, presented him with the form of an oath, a bishop handed him the *New* Testament, and upon the book of Christians he took that oath which embodied the great principles of the Revolution A pontifical high mass was then chanted, and the day was far advanced when the two corteges regained the Tuileries, through an immense concourse of people.—*The True American*.

THE PRIDE THAT APES HUMILITY

—It is an absurd taste, or rather an irrational prejudice, that objects to fine feathers, except as aids to deception, and as substitutes for what they should adorn It is good to laugh at that worst of vulgarities which is always dreading to be thought vulgar, and fears to array itself in a graceful and becoming garb, lest its solid qualities should be taken for mere glitter. He is a shallow philosopher who is frightened at the thought of being taken for a coxcomb, and dresses meanly to denote the greatness of his mind. *The* foppery of the bean is to be preferred to the foppery of the sloven An grand disdain of trifles is a symptom of littleness, and an affected attempt at fair argument is the most pitiful of all affectations. *The* "goodly outside" is excellent when not falsely assumed, but the worst natural face that Nature's journeymen ever left unfinished, is better than the bravest mask that ever hid it The sword-sheath of exquisite workmanship—the guilt vellum, and the rich leather in which the pages of poetry and philosophy are preserved—may be vanities, but they are never despised, except by a vanity infinitely more preposterous—*The True American*

THE OFFENDED

Every one is ready to admit the duty of not giving offence to others. It is one of the universally acknowledged laws of the society in which we are units, to live peaceably with all around us, and to avoid any thing which may cause estrangement, and produce angry and bitter feelings; and he who wantonly violates this law and needlessly irritates and provokes, proves himself unworthy of the blessings which civilization and society were intended to secure. If every one acted in an offensive manner, the component parts must be broken up, and man must again retrogade into solitariness and barbarism; for it is only by mutual respect and goodwill that society can cohere and exist "*It* is the glory of a man," says the sacred proverb "to pass over, a transgression;" and it is the truest wisdom and the best philosophy sometimes to shut our eyes to insult, even where there may be reason to fear it was not entirely unpremeditated. At all events we shall meet in the world quite enough of offences, unless we are more than ordinary fortunate without seeking out imaginary insults, and wasting our strength and destroying our peace by fighting with the wind Our severest scrutiny is best turned to ourselves, that we may not be offenders, and our most favorable judgment formed respecting the conduct and actions of others, that we may not be offended While we may be sure that in the crowded path of life, we ourselves do not intend to run wilfully against others, though we may sometimes stumble against them, so we must hope and believe that they in turn have no intention of offending us, though they sometimes accidentally jostle us in their turn The duty of endurance has undoubtedly its proper limits, but it is a wise determination not only not to offend, but also not to be easily offended. Every one desires that others should intrepret his actions kindly and where any may be of doubtful import, to hope the best; and such is the way in which actions should be regarded by us. Were the duty of not taking offence more thought of and better understood, the peace of families, of communities, of nations would rest on a firmer foundation, and something would be added to the general amount of human harmony and happiness.—*U States Gazette*.

A WARRIOR DISARMED.

About the year 1756 there lived at Stourbridge a family of the society of Friends, by the name of Winter. Their house was adjoining the principal inn of that town, and their windows overlooked the yard. It happened that a troop of soldiers were billetted in that town, and the principal officers' head-quarters were at the said inn. Amongst these officers was one who was occasionally given to fits of intoxication. At times of these paroxsyms his brain was brought up to a state of frenzy, and it was dangerous, when in this condition, to oppose his conduct or his conversation. On one occasion, whilst under this demoniacal influence, having had a dispute with his companions, he staggered forth into the inn-yard with his drawn sword, calling on his opponents to come out and settle their quarrel by single combat. In this way flourishing his sword, with ridiculous gesticulations and bravado he soon collected a mob of boys and others around him to laugh at his caricatures and enjoy the fun. In this situation he was perceived by the landlady of the inn, who concluded that murder was being committed; and her husband from home, she fainted away In this dilemma their kind neighbor Mrs Winter was applied to, who had always been the family's councillor in times of difficulty Mrs Winter having quietly surveyed the scene from her window; was not long in seeing that prompt and energetic measures must be taken to prevent the consequences which an eccentric lunge of the reeling warrior might inflict on some of the crowd around him. Having put on her drab bonnet, she proceeded to perform the work which her benevolent heart suggested to her as a duty required at her hand. Having gently put aside some of the crowd, she placed herself immediately in front of the astounded officer, and, whilst looking in his face with an air of calm benignity of Christian fortitude, she gently placed her hand on the hilt of his sword, when his grasp suddenly relaxed, and she softly drew away the dangerous weapon from the dangerous owner, who gazed with vacant awe upon his silent monitor as though he had seen an angel. Mrs. Winter retired with her trophy to to her own apartment, and the officer having stared wildly around him, staggered to his quarters, to reflect on the vision which had just appeared to him. A few hours rest and sleep having restored the officer to his reason, he began to reflect on his defenceless situation and fearing to appear on parade next morning without his usual appendage, which would lead to some awkward inquiries as to how he became disarmed of his sword, he sent his groom with a respectful message to Mrs. Winter, to beg that she would be so good as to return it to him by the bearer. *Mrs* Winter returned for answer, that his sword was safely locked up in her closet, but, that if he would *call himself the next morning* she would restore it to him There appeared, to him to be hard terms, but he wisely judged it was best for him quietly to submit, lest a worse thing should happen to him Accordingly in the morning, he waited upon *Mrs. Winter* and having in the most gentlemanly and handsome manner, thanked her for her kind and, as he esteemed it, merciful interference, she gave him his sword, desiring him to put it up into its sheath. Having given him a few gentle admonitions on the cause of his unofficer like conduct, and he promised never to be found again in a similar situation, he took his leave of Mrs. Winter, and they both had occasion to recur in their future life to this deliverance, with mutual feelings of thankfulness—*The Universe*

A FOOLISH FRATERNITY.

In all times, love has been described as a fire, and many things noted as that will keep it burning; but the object of "The Fraternity of the Penitents of Love" was to show, that the fire of *their* love could in winter produce on them the same effect as a fire of wood and charcoal; and in the dog days act like ice and snow. To prove this, the resolute knights and squires, dames and damsels who had the hardihood to embrace this severe institution, clothed themselves during the heat of summer in the thickest manner, lined with the warmest furs; the fire of their love kept them cool as the icicle that hangs on Diana's temple. In the winter season they dressed themselves in the thinnest and lightest stuffs that could be procured. It was a crime to wear fur on a day of the most piercing cold, or to appear with a hood, cloak, gloves, or muff. The flame of their love kept them sufficiently warm. Fires all the winter were banished from their houses. They dressed their apartments with evergreens; and in the most intense frosts, their beds were covered only with a piece of canvass. The fire of their love made everything genial. The devotees passed the greater part of the day abroad, wandering from castle to castle; and during their desperate pilgrimage, many of them perished by the inclemency of the weather, and died martyrs to their enthusiastic profession—*W. Bernan.*

SHAMEFUL.—A man named Cunningham, was yesterday bound over by Mayor Swift, on a charge of abusing and maltreating his wife,

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LIBERIA HERALD.

RATHER STRANGER THAN MESMERISM.

A respectable clergyman informs us, that being recently in the vicinity of Middletown, *Monmouth* country, in this State he embraced the opportunity to visit, in company with two other clerical gentlemen, a young female who is exciting at the present time a great sensation in that region. She is, it would seem, another "Sherin von Prevost," concerning whom Kœner a distinguished physician in Germany has written a book. The person alluded to is now 17 years old.

For four years past she has been affected with some mysterious nervous disorder, which has confined her to her bed for nearly that whole period. At first it assumed the form of St. Vitus Dance, which was followed some time afterward with a remarkable sensitiveness of the whole surface of the body, that made the slightest touch very painful until recently it has taken on its present marvelous character. —She eats on an average not more than half a cracker in twenty-four hours and her bowels operate only once in forty days—yet her face and entire body remain full and plump while the skin preserves the fairness and freshnes of health.

This may be considered as belonging to the preternatural and the physical: what follows has relation to the supernatural and the spiritual.

She falls into a sort of trance or catalepsy in which condition her soul passes into the other world. Heaven is opened to her as she is able to see and converse with its blessed inhabitants. They have, she says constant intercourse with this world. Deceased persons become the guardian angels of those in whom they felt a special interest while living. She told one of the clergymen present at this interview who lived in that neighborhood and had lost a child a short while before that she saw the child's spirit looking over his shoulder while he was engaged in prayer at a certain time in his study.

The proofs given that she actually had intercourse with the unseen world are as follows: Blood, without any wound, appeared suddenly on the forehead, and each of the hands and feet; and subsequently on the posts and lintel of the door of her bed chamber the marks of which remain to this time. These things are vouched for by her mother who is a respectable member of the Methodist Church, and others.—The gentleman referred to says that she herself talks very rationally and moreover very orthodoxly on religious subjects and they came away favorably impressed so far as her sincerity was concerned.

*P*ermit me to suggest to our Legislature whether before they adjourn they ought not to revive the old statute against witchcraft—for if the above is true; and all the wonders of clairvoyance are obsolute verities; then surely that sin is yet extant in the world and deserves to be made penal.

[Newark Advertisor.

How to be always easy—or right use of the Eyes. An Italian Bishop struggled through great difficulties without repining and met with much opposition in the discharge of his Episcopal function without even betraying the least impatience. An intimate friend of his who admired those virtues which he thought it impossible to imitate one day asked the prelate if he could communicate the secret of his being always easy. "Yes replied the old man, 'I can teach you my secret and with great facility it consists in nothing more than making a right use of my eyes.' His friend urged him to explain himself. Most willingly returned the bishop, in whatever state I am I first of all look up to heaven, and remember that my principal business here is to prepare for my journey there; I then look down upon the earth and call to mind how small a space I shall occupy in it when I come to be interred, I then look abroad upon the world and observe what multitudes there are who in all respects, are more unhappy than myself. Thus I learn where true happiness is placed where all our cares must end and how very little reason I have to repine or complain.

AN ANECDOTE. An able farmer about the time the temperance cause was beginning to exert a healthful influence in the country, said to his newly hired man, Jonathan, I did not mention to you when I hired you that I think of doing my work this year without rum. How much more must *I* give you to do without?"

"Oh," said Jonathan, "I don't care much about it; you may give me what you please."

"*W*ell," said the farmer, "*I* will give you a sheep in the fall, if you will do without."

"Agreed!" said Jonathan.

The oldest son then said, "Father, will you give me a sheep, if I will do without rum."

"Yes Marshall, you shall have a sheep if you will do without'

The youngest son, a stripling, then said, "Father will you give me a sheep, if I will do without too?"

"Yes, Chandler, you shall have a sheep if you do without rum"

Presently Chandler speaks again: "Father hadn't you better take a sheep too?"

This was a poser. He hardly thought he could give it up yet: but the appeal was from a source not to be disregarded. The result was, the demon was henceforth banished from the premises to the great joy, and final happiness of all concerned.

THE STARVED ROCK.

or, the Last of the Illinois.

[From the Diary of a Traveller.]

October 16, 18,—,we arrived at Ottawa, on the Illinois river after something of a cold night's ride. This is a small, yet an old town and one of very little business. Here we remained only to change horses, and for a very scanty refreshment. At some three miles from this town we came to a Rock on the river's bank of about 250 feet high, and only accessible on one side, by a very narrow path. It is generally called "Starved Rock," from the fact that times of old, or times long passed one tribe of the Red Men, the Illinois encamped on it, and were besieged by their hostile neighbors, the Ottawas till they starved them to death on the barren Rock. This place is on the bank of the *I*llinois river, some 12 miles from Peru. In the course of my inquiries respecting the history of this Rock *I* gathered the following items as given substantially by the last remnant of the Illinois as he returned to the hunting-grounds of his early manhood to lay his weary and aged limbs with the bones of his fathers. His silvered locks and wrinkled brow showed that death had been unconscious of his existence or he would long since have claimed his right. When the old warrior was asked if he was one of the tribe that perished there, he replied:

"Alas! I am the only remnant of the once powerful *I*llinois. Here upon this lonely Rock I saw those brave warriors perish one by one. As the forest leave fall before the rude autumn wind so fell our noble braves before the wrath of an implacable enemy. After the famine had destroyed the most of our numbers, and finding longer resistance would be vain, I resolved to make my escape if possible. After dark I tore up my blanket and making a rope I tied it to a shrub and lowered myself to the water, unperceived by my enemies. *I* discovered a canoe lying near me, and silently unfastening it, *I* quietly floated down the river. As *I* turned to take a last farewell of this unhappy place, I beheld, by a light that gleamed from the Rock that the enemy had ascended it. Soon the wild, demoniac cry of victory, mingled with the suffering cries of the victims rang through the air. I could see them butchering and torturing the small remnant of my tribe who were unable to offer any resistance. Fearful of being discovered *I* plied my paddle and made my escape, and have since lived beyond the Mississippi until I found death approaching when *I* resolved to return and lay myself with the rest of my tribe.,'

The old warrior continued--"If you would know the cause of this unhappy quarrel listen and you shall hear. Our tribe the once powerful Illinois sent our young chief Onejeda, with a chosen band of warriors, to a great Council, held beyond the Mississippi for the purpose of perfecting a league against the Ottawas and Pottawattamies. But it failed of success and Onejeda started on his return. On his way he passed by the camp of the Ottawas, who were then upon a hunting excursion and had left their camp in the care of their squaws. They had selected one of the most beautiful sites upon Rock river. Upon one side extended the beautiful undulating prairie, enamelled with flowers of the brightest hues; upon the other rolled the beautiful river, bearing on its tribute to the Father of Waters: and in the distance stretched a dark line forest, until it seemed to blend with the horizon. Wild Thunder the Ottawa chief had a daughter, whose beauty was as far-famed as the bravery of her warlike sire. Often had the neighoring chief, tried to gain her hand but were as often repulsed by her ambitious father. As Onejeda rode along the brow of the bluff toward the camp he beheld the far-famed beauty, the lovely Tahmaroo, joyfully tripping along and merrily singing a wild native air, as she gathered the gay flowerets, appearing more like some favored beauty of the gods who had chosen the prairie for her paradise than like the daughter of an Indian chief. When he gazed upon her light and slender form her long raven tresses, her dark rolling eye, and her graceful movement his soul became fired with the wild excitement of love; his heart beat quick, his temples throbbed, and his brain was fevered, as he gazed in silent admiration on this forest beauty. Bold daring and intrepid as he was his firmness deserted him, and he became a slave to his ungovernable passion Resolving to possess the object of his wild admiration at all hazards, and knowing full well that his only chance would be to seize her in the absence of her father, and make a rapid flight. He laid his schemes immediately; to plan was to execute with Onejeda, as the eagle pounces upon his prey. With characteristic rashness, he seized the young and timid Tahmaroo, and placing her before him upon his wild steed he fled like the wind across the prairie. When Wild Thunder returned and found his only daughter, the pride of his heart the gentle fawn he so dearly loved had been stolen and carried away by a hostile chief, like a tigress robbed of her whelps, he became frantic with rage—his wrath knew no bounds. His clouded brow the piercing flashes of his dark and fiery eyes, showed the wild & malignant passions that were harrowing up his soul as he breathed forth vengeance torture and extermination against the *I*llinois. His stalwart warriers quailed, so dreadful were his curses. *He* called his braves and followed immediately in pursuit; and like bloodhounds on the scent they came bounding over the prairie on our trail. We were encamped upon a height that overlooked Fox river, when we were apprised by one of our runners of the hot pursuit of the Ottawas. We immediately commenced a rapid march down the river, in the hope of avoiding our enemies, and crossing the Mississippi; for their overpowering numbers rendered it impossible for us to resist them. But when we got one day's march below the mouth of the Fox, we met a large force of the Pottawattamies, who were leagued with our enemies, and we were forced to make a rapid retreat. As we came up the valley we beheld the Ottawas stationed upon Buffalo Rock. Our only chance was to ford the Illinois and fly south; here again we found our retreat cut off; for the crafty chief had sent a part of his warriors across the *I*llinois, at the mouth of the Fox, who had marched down and were guarding that side of the river. Finding all retreat cut off, we resolved to gain one of the islands in the river, and fortify ourselves in the best way we could. As we were descending the bluff we came in sight of this point. Its isolated position bold sides and towering height at once pointed it out as a safe and commodious retreat. Here we ascended; and so rejoiced were we at our escape that we feasted, danced sang in the most extravagant manner. But our fond hopes of safety were soon turned to despair. When we beheld our watchful enemies march to the foot of the Rock deliberately encamp and prepare for a siege, the dreadful truth at once flashed upon our minds. The narrow pass from the Rock was guarded; all retreat was cut off; we were deprived of all means of procuring food and nothing but a lingering death now awaited us. Maddened by despair, Onejeda made a desperate sally, our noble warriors fought like panthers they scatted death and destruction among the Ottawas; but when they were gaining some advantage, the detachment from the Pottawattamies came pouring down the bluff in such immense numbers, that Onejeda ordered his men to retire up the narrow defile of the Rock, himself coming last beating back the fierce assailants and safely covering their retreat. On the following morning when the gentle Tahmaroo beheld the bleeding wounds of Onejeda, his sad and dejected countenance, as he sat alone, brooding over his misfortunes, she began to betray emotions of sympathy; and when she thought of his daring bravery, the danger he had encountered, and his painful sufferings, and felt the conviction that all this was in consequence of his ardent love for her, she felt a new and strange emotion—a singular and devoted attachment for Onejeda began to take possession of her soul. She began to think of nothing but his wounds and his sufferings, and how she might provide for his safety. With the characteristic quickness of her sex in an emergency she immediately arranged

a plan by which she thought to effect a mutual accommodation. Selecting one of the finest young braves she gave him the calumet and a rich belt of wampum, that belonged to her mother, and directed him to descend to the camp and offer the pipe of peace, and present to her father the wampum belt as a peace-offering from his daughter, and implore him by the memory of her mother—by the love he bore his daughter, and by the ties of humanity; to cease his relentless, persecution. With painful anxiety we watched our young brave approach the enemies camp. But a cold, horrid shudder ran through evey frame as we beheld Wild Thunder seize and throw him into a large fire, and knocking him back with his war club as often as he attempted to escape, kept him there till he roasted him alive. As the lovely morning is darkened by the black cloud of an approaching storm, so were the beautiful features of the lovely Tahmaroo overshadowed as her affection for her father was turned into hate by this fiendish cruelty.

"The last ray of hope now vanished, and death revelled among us. The misery that our unhappy tribe suffered was truly appalling. Mothers were unable to give nourishment to their dying infants; the stern warrior whose eye the tear had never moistened, whose arm the fear of death had never unnerved, sat weeping over his dying wife; and the old veterans, who had often led our young braves to victory sat in stern silence with their blankets drawn over their faces, struggling with death, with a brave determination to betray no signs of fear.

"With a sad heart and a mournful confidence Tahmaroo led the feeble Onejeda to a projecting point of the rock that overhung the river and overlooked her father's camp. In a prophetic and solemn voice she calls upon the Wild Hunter to listen to a daughter's curse. 'Behold the wrath of the Great Spirit, said she, pointing to Heavens, that were lit up with a crimson hue; unnatural father! Cursed be your tribe, and doubly cursed be you, whose heart knows no pity!—Friendless and childless may you die detested, deserted, may you starve on the lone prairie! May the wild wolves feed on your murderous carcass! May the Great Spirit chain your soul upon a barren rock where you can never taste food or drink? Onejeda we will go to the beautiful praires and live in our happy hunting-grounds, where our cruel enemies can never come.' "As she spoke she clasped her arms around him and with a sudden spring leaped from the dizzy height.—A frightful scream—a sudden plunge into the dark abyss below—and all was silent as death The waves were the winding-sheet and the beautiful Illinois the tomb of the noble Onejeda and the lovely, heroic Tamahroo."

While reconnoitering and gazing upon the enchanting and majestic scene of the above tragedy, my heart swelled with rapture while beholding this sublime and magnificent scene. But when I recollected that the place of such enchanting beauty had once been the theatre of most savage cruelty I could not but grieve, to think that man should mar the noblest of nature's works by his deeds of blood and cruelty that while surrounding nature smiles with angelic sweetness, man should become a victim to his own fierce and fiendish passions.

From the National Anti-slavery Standard.

JUGGLERS OF INDIA.

A juggler, in performing the *tree* trick, chooses either a small spot of earth, of the extent of two or three feet square, and in the open air, or he takes a large flower-pot, and fills it with mould for his purpose. Either of the ways will do. Having this small plat of earth before him, and spectators ranged around at a distance of two or three feet, the juggler shows to the company a *mango* stone, or the stone found in the centre of the Eastern fruit known by that name, which varies in size from that of an apple upwards. This stone the juggler then plants in the earth, at the depth of several inches, and covers it up. Not many minutes elapse until the spectators behold a small green shoot arise from the spot. It increases visibly in height and size every moment, until it attains the altitude of a foot or so. It then begins to send off branches from the main stem; on the branches, leaves begin to appear, bearing the natural hue of vegetation. Buds next present themselves; the whole affair, meanwhile, assuming the regular aspect, in every particular, of a miniature tree some four feet high The buds are followed by blossoms, and finally the green fruit of the mango meets the astonished eyes of the spectators. "Look but touch not," is all this time the juggler's word; and he himself also preserves the character of a looker-on. When the fruit has arrived at something like a fair growth for such a tree, the originator of this extraordinary vegetation plucks it and hands it to the spectators. This is the winding up of the charm. The assembled persons handle the fruit, and see nothing in the slightest degree different from the ordinary produce of the mango, elaborated by the slow vegetation of months. Our informant on these points ate a portion of the fruit brought forth by this juggler, and found it to taste exactly like the raw mango. The whole process now detailed usually occupies about a quarter of an hour, from the planting of the stone to the production of the fruit. Though he gives away the fruit, the performer does not part with the tree.—This feat, which is perfectly familiar to all who have been in India, is certainly an extraordinary one, and affords the most effectual evidence of the power of deception to which the race of jugglers has attained.

The feat of sitting, without seeming support, in the air, is one of the few first-rate Indian tricks which have been performed in Europe; but even this is now held somewhat cheap; the mode of performing it being pretty clearly understood. The feat is performed in this way. In the centre of a ring of spectators, stands the juggler with an assistant. When all is ready for the performance the assistant holds an ample cloak or awning over the juggler, which covers him completely for the time. In a few minutes this covering is removed, and the juggler is discovered seated crossed-legged in the air—unsubstantial air—at the height of a foot or so from the ground. He is in the thin dress of his country, and on one of his arms, which is extended horizontally, in form, and which, as well as the other, has a wide sleeve upon it, a fold of a cloak was negligently thrown; the remainder of the cloak hanging to and resting on the ground. The slight contact of the elbow with the cloak is all that connects the man with terestial things. Otherwise, he is totally left in air; and how he maintains himself, there, is inexplicable to appearance: But the cloak alluded to seems to be in careless contact with another cloak, or portion of attire, that rests on the ground father off. Now, it is to be believed, that, at the point where the cloak touches the elbow, a spring of a wonderful kind passes up the sleeve to the arm, and bends down under his body, placing him probably upon a hoop. The other end of the spring passes off and finds its support under the second or father-off cloak. The spring, in all likelihood, can be folded up into divisions, so as to be easily concealed while the awning is thrown over the juggler at the close of the performance, and before he gives liberty to the spectators to examine the spot; which he usually does. This is the received explanation of the feat. but there is some difficulty still in understanding the nature of the weight or support which is placed beneath the cloak. This must evidently be of considerable power to sustain his frame; and how he gets it out of the way is not easily seen. These feasts are the result of surprising art, address, or contrivance; and for such the natives of India certaily far excel the whole world.

From the Presbyterian Advocate.

BENEVOLENT SAILOR BOY.

As a schooner was sailing near Montaug Point, Long Island, during the past year, she was suddenly struck by a heavy gust of wind, upset and instantly sunk. A vessel near by, which had seen the calamity, sent its boat to save from sinking any that had not gone to the bottom. On coming near where the schooner went down, they saw a little boy, twelve yearr old floating on some wood, and went to take him off. As they approached him, with nobleness of soul not often manifested, he exclaimed.

"Never mind me. save the Captain, he has a wife and six children."

The kind hearted boy knew that the Captain's family loved him, and would need his support. Both, however, were saved.

Three days after the vessel was lost, the boy got into a car as it was passing between Boston and Fall River. As he was poor and ragged, some of the passengers who wore fine clothes, slightly shrunk from him. He took his seat quietly, and the sea captain who entered the car with him, told a minister what had happened. In telling the touching story, the captain was much affected, and generously added,

"The boy has only the cloths you see sir, or he would not be so ragged. I care not much for myself, though I too, lost all, but the poor lad will have a hard time of it.'

Several persons who heard the story, gave the poor orphan small sums of money, and advised him to tell others what he had gone through, who would no doubt, give him something. Many boys in his situation would have readily taken the advice, and told the story of their misfortunes in order to get help. But the poor boy only replied, "I am not a beggar, I don't wish to beg their money."

A fine benevolent looking person then arose, and plead the case of the boy in such a warm manner, the passengers gave ten dollars for him. The man who obtained this sum for the poor unfortunate boy, had been a sailor, and sufferer himself, and therefore knew how to pity the distressed

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NOT TAKING THE DOCTORS ADVICE —*Killing a husband with kindness*—A *foul deed* —Among the most disagreeable things attending the practice of the most ardent of all professions—Medicine—are the prejudices the physician must constantly contend with, either in the mind of the patient or that of his friends. It is easier to cure the bodily complaints of a hundred persons, than to eradicate the prejudices from the mind of one. Absurd, ridiculous, and hurtful notions, which have, as it were, grown with them, will adhere to the mind, in spite of all the efforts to root them out.

Visiting a patient a short time ago, says Dr Lambert, (a celebrated physician, late from Cincinati, but now practising in this city,) I perceived a very disagreeable smell, like that of putrid meat, apparently issuing from beneath the bed clothes at the foot of the bed I inquired what it was. "Why," said the good wife, who was attending on her sick husband, 'it's nothing but a dung hill fowl he has got on the bottom of his feet, poor man'

'A dung hill fowl!' exclaimed *I*, with amazement

'Yes, Doctor,' said she, '*I* had the fattest fowl in the barn yard cut open alive, and one half put on one foot, and one half on the other, while it was alive and kicking. It is a charming thing for a fever, *Doctor*.'

'A live fowl cut open and put on a man's feet to cure the fever! Who put this foolish notion into your head?'

'Foolish notion or not, Doctor, I am sure Mr Tozer is a great deal better of his complairts than he was, poor man, he doesn't sweat so confusely, and he breathes a great deal shorter and quicker than he did.'

'So much the worse, good woman.'

'*So* you always tells me, Doctor, when I'm doing all I can for the benefit of the sick in my family So you told me when *I* was stopping the cold of my first husband—the dear, good Mr. Pheeser. Heaven rest his soul, which in spite of all *I* could do, turned to an information of the lungs, and he is now in his grave, poor man.'

'But what could put it into your head, this shocking remedy of the split fowl?'

'Why it's been in my head ever *so* long, *Doctor* My grandmother was cured by it, of a putrified fever, as I've heard my mother say Father was likewise cured by the same remedy, of a dreadful rebellious fever; but just as he was getting on his feet again, he had a prolapse, which carried him off Besides these, my cousin Jonathan Jenkins was cured of an information in the bowels in the same way. Then Mr Thistlesifter, who is very skilful in roots and arbs, and so forth, says there is nothing in the world so good for fever, as the split fowl.'

'A split fool!' I was just going to say; and indeed, if all fools were so, who meddle with that which they know nothing about, the world would be better off. 'Did you give him the medicine *I* left him?'

'No, Doctor, Mrs. Thistlesifer came here just after you went away, and I couldn't do no less than to insult her in so imminent a crisis; and we came to the conclusion between us, that it was not best to give him the medicine you left —but to put the split fowl on his feet, poor man, and dress him well with pepper grass tea, and a little go-over-ground, and smartweed with it'

'So you didn't give him the medicine I left.'

'No, Doctor; Mrs Thistlesifter and I thought it such an important case, that the split fowl was the principal thing that could be relied on. Besides, to tell the truth, Doctor, we were afeared there was mercury in the medicine, as we noticed a white powder in it'

'Indeed! and so because you and Mrs Thistlesifter noticed a white powder in the medicine, you threw it aside, and split open a live fowl!'

'Yes, Doctor, I do think mercury is a dreadful bad thing. It saves people's lives, to be sure; but then it gets into the bones, as Mrs. Thistlesifter says, and there's no getting it out again as long as you life O! I wouldn't a had Mr Tozer, poor man, to take it for any thing.'

'And so, by following your own and Mrs. Thistlesifter's foolish notions, you've lost your husband'

'Lost him, did you say, Doctor; lost my dear Mr. Tozer!"

'Ay; I grieve to inform you that he wont live forty eight hours!'

'Not forty eight hours, Doctor! not live forty-eight hours! and I've only been married to him a year!'

'I'm very sorry to say there's no hope for him'

'And *I* laid out so much for my weddin clothes only a year ago. And the dung hill fowl gone *too*—the fattest rooster in the barn yard. Oh, miserable me! that *I* should be a widow again so soon!' Saying this, the good woman wrung her hands and wept bittery.

The next day Mr. Tozer died. Mrs Tozer, as in duty bound, wept profusely for his death—but finally comforted herself that she had done everything an affectionate wife could do—having taken the advice of Mrs. Thistlesifter, and having killed the most valuable rooster in the barn yard to save her husband's life.—*N. O. South American*

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

HINTS FOR WIVES.

"Obedience is a very small part of conjugal duty, and, in most cases, easily performed. Much of the comfort of a married life depends upon the lady; a great deal more, perhaps, than she is aware of. She scarcely knows her own influence; how much she may do by persuasion—how much by sympathy—how much by unremitted kindness and little attention. To acquire and retain such influence, she must, however, make her conjugal duties her first object. She must not think that any thing will do for her husband—that any wine is good enough for her husband—that it is not worth while to be agreeable when there is only her husband by—that she may close her piano, or lay aside her brush, for why should she play or paint merely to amuse her husband?—No—she must consider all these little arts of pleasing chiefly valuable on this account—as means of perpetuating her attractions, and giving permanence to his affection—she must remember that her duty consists not so much in great and solitary acts—in display of the sublime virtues to which she will only be occasionly called; but in trifles—in a cheerful smile, or a minute attention naturally rendered, and proceeding from a heart full of kindness, and a temper full of amiability."

In looking over a late paper, *I* met with the above *valuable* hints on the duties of wives to their lords' pointing out the mode in which they were to secure, in the husband, the chivalric devotion which had characterized the lover. The most infallible specific, or the one most strongly insisted upon in rules of this kind, is a "smiling countenance." No matter what a wife's annoyances may have been during the day, her countenance must always be wreathed in smiles on the approach of her husband.

Being one of those fortunate individuals, who have hitherto escaped the noose, I have had leisure to give to these subjects that profound reflection which characterieses those situated like myself.

"For if there's anything in which I shine
'Tis in arranging all my friends' affairs
Not having of my own domestic cares.

It has often occurred to me therefore, that it was rather singular that all this good advice should always come from one side. How is it that there are so few guide-posts to point the way to innocent young gentlemen, who have recently submitted their neck to "the noose and the halter?" Why is it not of enormous use upon, that the husband should always return to his fireside with a smile, and endeavour to soothe the perturbed spirit, that has for hours been subjected to the thousand annoyances of the nursery and the kitchen?

There is many an unfortunate Mrs. Rogers among my acquaintance, with "nine small children and one at the breast," who need all the soothing tenderness erst bestowed by the lover, to enable them to forget the troubles so wearing to the nerves—by the way it has sometimes occurred to me whether it was not Mrs. Rogers who was *the martyr* and honest John a most fortunate individual, to get so well "out of the scrape" of being obliged to make adequate provision for the filling those *ten* small mouths and the clothing those *ten* small bodies.

Compare for a moment the lot of Husbands and

Wives, in what is called a "well regulated family;" the former takes his seat at the breakfast table where his taste and comfort has been silently consulted, so far as is practicable—on his wife devolves the care of preparing the "nine small children" to take their seats there also, and in some degree of regulating their conduct. Breakfast ended, the husband goes forth to his workshop, his counter, his counting house or his office, greets pleasantly his acquaintances by the way, and passes the day among the evervarying scenes of every day business life. The wife, meanwhile, amid incessant clamor, must renew the treadmill task of yesterday—must wash the same faces, make the same beds, sweep the same rooms; must give directions for the succeeding meals and perhaps assist in preparing them; must settle disputes in the kitchen, and quarrels among the nine fallen little sons and daughters of *her Adam*—and amid all these occupational moments to "stitch" the innumerable garments needed in a family.

Let her look to it, according to the supient and oft reiterated advice above alluded to, that she gets through all this in time to clothe her harrassed and care-worn visage in those "wreathed smiles" so indispensable toward maintaining the good humor of her liege lord. He too has had troubles to encounter for from trouble no one is exempt—but not of that petty har a sing kind, that are wearing away the spirits and the life of the partner he has chosen.

Night comes—the husband finds the repose so much needed, to enable him to meet the unavoidable cares of to morrow, and sleeps as quietly as "the babes in the woods," while the wife starts at the slightest noise, to minister to the comfort of the restless inmates of the trundel bed and the crib, all of whom are sure to be astir at the earliest dawn, and demanding the immediate care of the mother, who rose weary and unrefreshed again to go through the same routine——truly she *should* smile! whether she always can, is a debateable question. I insist, therefore, that the husband should have a full share of the praise so lavishly bestowed on the wife.

Until a better state of things can be brought about, *I* am firmly resolved to continue.

AN OLD MAID.

From the National Anti-slavery Standard.

WHITE AND BROWN BREAD.

Several years ago, we threw out the surmise that the separation of the white from the brown parts of wheat grain was likely to be baneful to health. We proceeded upon theoretical grounds, believing Providence must have contemplated our using the entire grain, and not a portion only, selected by means of a nicely-arranged machinery. It struck us forcibly, that to go on, for a long course of years thus using a kind of food different from what nature designed, could not fail to be attended with bad consequences. We have since learned that our views have some recognized support in science. The following paragraph from a recent pamphlet, will at once serve to keep the subject alive in the minds of our readers, and explain the actual grounds on which the separation of flour is detrimental:

"The general belief," says the writer, "is, that bread made with the finest flour is the best, and that whiteness is the proof of its quality; but both these opinions are popular errours. The whiteness may be, and generally is, communicated by alum, to the injury of the consume; and it is known by men of science that the bread of unrefined flour will not. Keep a man on brown bread and water, and he will live and enjoy good health; give him white bread and water only, and he will gradually sicken and die. The meal of which the first is made contains nourishment of the various structure composing our bodies. Some of these ingredients are removed by the miller in his efforts to please the public; so that fine flour, instead of being better than the meal, is the least nourishing; and to make the case worse, it is also the most difficult of digestion. The loss is, therefore, in all respects a waste; and it seems desirable that the admirers of white bread (but especially the poor) should be made acquainted with these truths, and brought to inquire whether they do not purchase at too dear a rate the privilege of indulging in the use of it. The unwise preference given so universally to white bread, led to the pernicious practice of mixing alum with the flour, and this again to all sorts of adulterations and impositions; for it enabled bakers, who were so disposed, by adding more and more alum, to make bread made from flour of an inferior grain, look like the best or most costly, and to dispose of it accordingly; at once defrauding the purchaser, and tampering with his health. Among the matters removed by the miller are the large saline substances, which are indispensable to the growth of the bones and teeth, and are required, although in a less degree, for daily repair. Brown bread should, therefore, be given to nurses, and to the young or the growing, and should be preferred by all, of whatever, age, whose bones show a tendency to bend, or who have weak teeth. It is believed that brown bread, will generally be found the best by all persons having sluggish bowels and stomachs equal to the digestion of the brain. But with some it will disagree; for it is too exciting to irritable bowels, and is dissolved with difficulty in some stomachs. When this happens, the brain should be removed, either wholly or in part; and by such means the bread may be adopted with the greatest ease, to all habits and all constitutions."

Mr. Smith, in his late remarkable work on Fruits and Farinacea as the food of man, gives some illustrations of this doctrine. "Bulk," he says, "is nearly as necessary to the articles of diet as the nutrient principle. They should be so managed that one will be in proportion to the other. Too highly nutritive diet is probably as fatal to the prolongation of life and health, as that which contains an insufficient quantity of nourishment. It is a matter of common remark among old whalemen, that during their long voyages, the coarser their bread the better their health. 'I have followed the seas for thirty-five years,' said an intelligent sea captain to Mr. Graham, 'and I have been in almost every part of the globe; and have always found that the coarsest pilot bread, which contains a considerable portion of bran is decidedly the healthiest for my men.' 'I am convinced, from my experience,' says another captain, 'that bread made of the unbolted wheat meal is far more wholesome than that made of the best superfine flour—the latter always tending to produce constipation.' Captain Dexter of the ship Isis, belonging to Providence arrived from China in December, 1804. *He* has been about one hundred and ninety days on the passage. The sea-bread which constituted the principle article of food for his men was made of the best superfine flour. He had not been long at sea before his men began to complain of languor, loss of appetite, and debility. The difficulties continued to increase during the whole voyage; and several of the hands died on the passage of debility and inanition. The ship was obliged to come to an anchor about thirty miles below Providence; and such was the debility of the men on board, that they were not able to get the ship under weigh again' and the owners were under the necessity of sending men down from Providence to work her up. When she arrived, the owners asked Captain Dexter what was the cause of the sickness of his men. He replied, 'The bread was too good.'"

CLOCKS REGULATED BY LIGHTNING.—One of the most wonderful exhibitions of the power of the Electro Telegraph is shown in the regulation and running of clocks, placed far apart from each other. It is stated in a foreign journal, that "a clock has been so arranged in Edinburgh, by its connection with the magnetic wires, that the oscilations of its pendulum mark the hours on a dial plate in Glasgow, and upon another in Edinburgh, at one and the same moment. So perfect is its operation, that the electrical current passes from one city to the other in a second of time not perceptible, since the two clocks never vary perceptibly. When the pendulum in Edinburgh moves to the right, the magnetised rod in Glasgow moves in the same direction, and both return together to the left. Two other clocks are also to be placed in the intermediate stations of Linlithgow and Falkirk, to be regulated by the one in Edinburgh. It is proposed, as soon as all the railroad lines are supplied with telegraphic wires along their whole extent, to establish the general regulator in Greenwich, which will mark a uniform time upon the several stations upon every railroad in the whole kingdom. In this manner, the whole country will know the exact Greenwich time and thus will be obviated all the present danger arising from disagreement in watches, and the sad catastrophes they have not unfrequently occasioned, by mistakes in the departures of trains."

THE WIFE, A BEING TO COME HOME TO—And after all, what is it that man seeks in the companionship of a woman? An influence like the gentle dew, and the cheering light more felt throughout the whole existence, in its softening, healing, harmonizing power, than can be acknowledged by a single act, or recognized by any certain rule. It is in fact a being *to come home to* in the happiest of that expression. Poetic lays of ancient times were wont to tell how the bold warrior, returning from the fight, would doff his plumed helmet, and reposing from his toils, lay bare his weary limbs that woman's hand might pour into their wounds the healing balm.

But never wearied knight nor warrior covered with the dust of the battle field was more in need of woman's soothing power, than those care-worn sons of the soil, who struggle for the bread of life in our more peaceful and enlightened days.—And still, though the romance of the castle, the helmet, the waving plume, and the—

"Clarion, wild and high,"

may all have vanished from the scene, the charm of woman,s influence lives as brightly in the picture of domestic joy, as when she placed the wreath of victory on the hero's brow. Nay, more so, for there are deeper sensibilities at work, thoughts more intense, in our great theatre of intellectual and moral strife, than were the contest for martial fame, and force of arms procured for each competitor his share o glory or of wheatth.

Among all changes which have taken place in the condition of mankind, it is then not the least of woman's privileges, that she can still be all to man when his necessities require; that can retire from the tumult of the world, and seek her society with a zest which nothing can impair, so long as she receives him with a true and faithful heart—true to the best and kindest impulses of which her nature is capable; and sacred to the faithful trust committed to her care.

And that it is so, how many a home can witness—how many a fireside welcome—how many a happy meeting after absence painfully prolonged. Yes there are scenes within the precincts of the household hearth which no the less because no stranger's eye beholds them, repay and richly too, days of weary conflict, and long nights of anxious care. But who shall paint them? and those who hold the picture there in all its beauty, vividness, and truth, would scarcely wish to draw aside the veil which screens it from the world.

PRETTY PREACHING

I am tormented with the desire of preaching better than I can.

But *I* have no wish to make fine, pretty sermons. Prettiness is well enough when prettiness is in place. I like to see a pretty child, a pretty flower; but in a sermon, prettiness is out of place. To my ear it would be any thing but commendation, should it be said to me, "You have given us a pretty sermon." If I were upon trial for my life, and my advocate should amuse the jury with his tropes and figures, burying his argument beneath a profusion of the flowers of rhetoric, *I* would say to him—"Tut man, you care more for your vanity than for my hanging. Put yourself in my place—speak in view of the gallows, and you will tell your story plainly and earnestly." *I* have no objection to a lady's winding a sword with ridands, and studding it with roses, when she presents it to her hero lover; but in the day of battle he will tear away the ornaments, and use a naked edge on the enemy.—*Rev. Robt. Hall.*

THE FARMER—With no inheritance but health, with no riches but industry, and no ambition but virtue, he is the sole king among men, and the only man among kings.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA. APRIL 2 1847

The emigrants by the "Roanoke" who came to the colony in December 1845, have not idled away their time. The greater part of them went to work on their farms, with a determination to gain an honest and independent livelihood; and we are quite certain that they have succeeded. Their cottages and farms present to the most indifferent observer an air of contentment not often seen.

We are told that two vessels have lately been launched at Bassa Cove; and that they will be in our port in a few days. We congratulate the Bassa Covians on this addition to their commercial marine.

DROWNED.—We are informed by Col. N. M. Hicks, of this town, that on the 29th, ultimo *Monsieur Frogerays* commander of the French *Brig* of war "*Comete*;"—and a *Monsieur* Fombrouge master of the French merchant schooner "L. Bonne, from Gore," and and four sailors were drowned in attempting to cross the bar at the Gallenas. The commander left the *Comete* in one of his own boats; but at the solicitation of the master of the schooner, took a seat with him. A very few minutes after the exchange, the merchantman's boat capsized. We understand that the body of the commander has been found.

It is reported here by Samuel Lovett master of the American *Brig* "Hollander," that the English force stationed off New Cesters; intends in a few days to destroy the slave establishment at that place; and that the chief officer in command of that force, has given notice to the Honorable John Day superintendant of public affairs at Grand Bassa of the fact.

No official notice has been received by the Executive from the superintendent in reference to this reported movement—consequently we are left in doubt as to its correctness.

We hope, however, that the report is true, and that there will be no delay in breaking up and puting a stop to the traffic in slaves in that quarter.

NAVAL.

March 18. Arrived H. B. M. Sloop "Favorite" Captain Murray from the windward, and sailed on the 20th for Ascension.

March 24th The United States Frigate "United States," Captain Joseph Smoot bearing the broad pennant of Commodore George C. Read, from Porto Praya.—all well.

The United States sailed on the 2nd inst. for Cape Palmas via Sinoe.

AN AFFLICTIVE BEREAVEMENT

Departed this life on the 9th inst., MRS ANN consort of Rev. Wm. H. Payne, missionary at Jamaica, after an illness of but two days. About four days before her death, she began to complain of an unpleasant sensation in her head, which increased until it resulted in congestion of the brain, which deprived her of consciousness most of the time for the last two days of her life. She has been a worthy member of the Baptist church in this place for the last five or six years.

The circumstances were very painful to her surviving husband. He left her, and their infant son about seven weeks since, both in usual health. When symptoms became alarming, a messenger was immediately despatched for her husband; about twenty five miles distant but he did not arrive until an hour after her burial. His feelings may be imagined but not described. We bespeak for him and her surviving friends an interest in the prayers of the faithful. We presume a more extended notice will be furnished, by some one acquainted with her.—*Africa's Luminary.*

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MCGILL,
R. S. MCGILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

DIED.

At Marshall on the 10th ult. Mr. Randolph Cooper, after a long, lingering illness.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1-3
Beef, cargo No. 1,	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	25	30
Boards,	1000*ft*	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1-2	18 3-4
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Chocks domestic,	Ps	12 1-2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 1-2
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 32
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	10 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	25
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	3 75
Tobacco	100*lbs*	9 00	10 00
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	5 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaigne	"	15 00	20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

March 18. Col. sloop Nathan *Bangs*, Ammons master, from windward.

" 19. Col. sloop Perseverance, Jones master from windward,

" 23. Am. brig Hollander, Lovett master, from *Boston*; via, Sierra Leone, passenger *C.* Goedelt Esq.

27. French ship Quos-Ego, Colin master, from Nantes.

" " Col Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, from Junk.

" 29. British steamer —— Tonsley master, from Sierra Leone.

" 30. Am. barque Montgomery, Hooper master, from leeward; passenger, H. W. Dennis.

DEPARTURES.

March 28. Am. brig Hollander, Lovett, master for leeward.

" 30. Am. schooner Mary Wilks, W H. Folger master, for New-Orleans.

" " Col. sloop Nathan *Bangs* Ammons master, for leeward.

" " Col. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master for leeward.

" 31. French ship *Quos-Ego*, Colin master, for leeward.

" " British steamer —— Townsley master, for leeward.

POETRY.

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

THE ERRING.

BY JULIA A. FLETCHER.

Deal gently with the erring!
Ye know not the power,
With which the dark temptation came
In some unguarded hour.
Ye may not know how earnestly
They struggled, or how well,
Until the hour of weakness came,
And sadly thus they fell.

Think gently of the erring!
Oh, do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet.
Heir of the self same heritage;
Child of the self-same God;
He hath but stumbled in the path
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring!
Oh, is it not enough
That innocence and peace are gone,
Without thy censure rough?
It sure must be a weary lot—
That sin-crushed heart to bear;
And they who share a happier fate,
Their chidings well may spare.

Speak kindly to the erring!
Thou may'st yet lead them back,
With holy words and tones of love,
From misery's thorny track!
Forget not *thou* hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be;—
Deal gently with the erring one
As God hath dealt with thee!

MISCELLANEOUS

INFLUENCE OF VEGETABLE DIET ON LONGEVITY.

It is said that in no other part of the would (in proportion to the population are there more evidences of extreme longevity than among the Norwegian peasantry, who scarcely ever taste animal food. In the severe climate of Russia, also, where the inhabitants live on a coarse vegetable diet, there are a great many instances of advanced age. The late returns of the Greek Church population of the Russian empire give (in the table of the deaths of the male sex) more than one thousand above a hundred years of age; many between one hundred and a hundred and forty; and four between one hundred and forty and one hundred and fifty. It is stated that whatever age the Mexican Indians live they never become gray-haired. They are represented as peaceable cultivators of the soil: subsisting constantly on vegetable food; often attaining a hundred years of age, yet still green and vigorous. Of the South American Indians, Ulloa says:—"I myself have known several who at the age of a hundred were still very robust and active, which unquestionably must in some measure be attributed to the perfect sameness and simplicity of their food." Both the Peruvian Indians and Creoles are remarkbly long-lived, and retain their faculties to a very advanced age. Slaves in the West Indies are recorded from a hundred and thirty to a hundred and fifty years of age.—*Smith's Fruits and Farinaces.*

THE HUMAN BODY

The architect will, upon examination find that his splendid arches, his strougly built pillars are merely copies, and rude ones too, of certain parts in our osseous system! The musician has only to study the arrangement of the human apparatus of voice, and he cannot fail to perceive an original model of every stringed or wind instrument with which he is acquainted. The mariner may proudly regard his last invanted pulleys, his most improved rigging-tackle; but what are these but imitations of the tendons of the human body? The optician may invent his instruments ever so scientifically, and grind his lenses ever so nicely, but he will fail in attaining the same perfection either in neatness or transparency, as is presented by the parts which enter into the compcsition of the eye. Lastly, the mechanician owes his knowledge of valves and pumps, to the contrivances contained in our circulation; and the watchmaker constructs his *barrel-chain*, having for his model the backdone of the serpent. I trust to have the pleasure of demonstrating these truths to you, and of convincing you that many of the so-called *original designs* of man, are but barbarous copies of designs which emanate from the master hand of the Almighty.—*Dr. Ashenheim.*

HISTORY OF THE BEARD.

Of the antiquity of the custom of wearing the beard, there can be but little doubt, since unless Adam was the first barber, as well as gardener he must have worn the old ornament to his chin with which God had furnished him, though nothing has shown the mutability of fashion more than to cut color and curl, since the creation of man. The Jews have, perhaps been more constant to the beard, of any nation, having worn it from the time of the Patriarchs till within a few years back; nay, with them the cut of the beard was a sacred duty—to shave it was a sign of mourning, and to pluck it an insult. The early Greeks wore the beard long, as also for a short period did the Romans. The British at one period, (when Cæsar invaded Britain) clipped the beard close, and wore only the moustache. The Saxons who first arrived on our island must have been an extremely fierce looking race, since their whiskers and moustaches are described as of immense length reaching to the breast. William the Conquerer ordered all the men to shave in England, though he himself continued to wear a short beard and moustache. King Stephen, Henry the Second, Richard the First, and John, all wore their beards according to their several tastes! Henry the Third was clean shaven; Edward the First and Second both were fastidious in the arrangements of their beards and moustaches; as were also all the beaux and courtiers during their reign; crisping them with hot irons, and taking great pains with their cut and curl. In Richard the Second's reign we observed the forked beard of the Chaucer fashion. During the reigns of Edward the Sixth and Richard the Third, men wore their faces *ad libitum;* Richmond shaved; Henry the Eighth sported a till-shaved beard, like the one described as ornamenting the chin of Hudibras; in the succeeding reign we recognized a beard pertaining to the countenance of that wondrous mortal, the slightest glance of whose face of genius and beauty (enshrined as it is in all English hearts) facinates the eye wherever his picture hangs in our halls, and we bless heaven that we speak the tongue that Shakspeare wrote. During Elizabeth's reign men of all parties appear to have been extremely choice in the shape of their beards—Each profession seems to have been peculiarly barbed. The courtier, scholar, soldier, and priest, had each their own peculiar twist of moustache. Men even swore by their beards in the good old days of Queen Bess, for what says the Bard—"Stand you forth now, stroke your chin and swear by your beards that I am a knave."—The squash buckler and bully, we presume, were furnished, as it is customary to represent a "pistol" upon the beards, with a beard like a toppice of brushwood and moustache of most formidable twirl; many cashiered rascals, with hearts as white as snow' "wearing upon their chins the beard of Hercules." In fact, according to some authorities men were at that time so careful of their chins, that it was no uncommon thing for them to be encassed at night lest they should turn in bed and rumple their beards out of proper form during sleep. The soldier, during Elizabeth's reign, was perhaps more solicitous to sport an ample vallace upon his face than any other profession, and we find him accordingly in the "Seven Ages of Man," described as "bearded like a pard" when on service; and again, when stern alarms had changed to merry meetings, we find the old ornament of the warrior's cheek stuffing some botcher's cushion.

HINDOOS AND CHINESE: PURCHASED SUBSTITUTES FOR TORTURE AND DEATH.

—In what country could wretches be found who, for a small payment, would allow themselves to be hung on a rope by two sharp iron hooks inserted in the flesh of their backs, and to be whirled rapidly about in the air? Every spring, at one of the religious festivals, there are men who willingly undergo this torture, being paid by rich hypocrites, who hope to save their souls by these vicarious mortfications; and they go through the whole without a groan, some of them even singing. After being cured of their wounds, they are ready to undergo the same process the following year Yet they are not martyrs cheered under their sufferings by the prospect of heavenly beatitude They know perfectly well that their reward will be ten pounds. The Chinese go still further. They not only torture themselves by deputy, but sometimes suffer decapitation in the same commodious manner. A rich man coudemned to lose his head, is allowed to find a substitute, who shall suffer in his stead, and he finds one! Nor is it merely decapitation which the man has to undergo, but he is usually tortured before he receives the final blow. A man sells himself in China to the executioner to find bread for his family, just as in Europe he devotes himself to the chances of war. What must be the love of such a man for his family, or the obtuseness of his physical sensibility? The one and the other are to us alike incomprehensible. *Jacquemont's Voyage dans l' Inde.*

SACREDNESS OF TEARS —There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition and of unspeakable love.

Oh! speak not harshly of the stricken one—weeping in silence! Break not the deep solemnity by rude laughter, or intrusive footsteps. Scoff not if the stern heart of manhood is sometimes melted to tears of sympathy—they are what help to elevate him above the brute I love to see tears of affection. They are painful tokens, but awful pleasure! If there were none on earth to shed a tear for me, I should be loth to live; and if no one might weep over my grave, I could never die in peace.—*Dr. Johnson.*

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

The eccentric, but brilliant, John Randolph, once rose suddenly up in his seat in the House of Representatives, and screamed out at the top of his shrill voice, "Mr. Speaker! Mr. Speaker! I have discovered the philosopher's stone. It is Pay as you go!"

John Randolph dropped many gems from his mouth, but never a richer one than that.

"Pay as you go," and you need not dodge sheriff's and constables.

"Pay as you go," and you can walk the streets with an erect back and a manly front and you have no fear of those you meet. You can look at any man in the eye without flinching. You wont have to cross the highway to avoid a dun, or look intently into the shop windows to avoid seeing a creditor.

"Pay as you go," and you can snap your finger at the world, and when you laugh, it will be a hearty, honest one. It seems to us sometimes that we can almost tell the laugh of a poor debtor. He looks around as though he was in doubt whether the laugh was not the property of his creditors, and not included in articles "exempted from attachment." When he does succeed in getting out an abortion of a laugh—for it is nothing but an abortion—he appears frightened, and looks as though he expected it would be pounced upon by a constable.

"Pay as you go," and you will meet smiling faces at home—happy, cherry-cheeked smiling children—a contented wife—a cheerful hearth-stone.

John Randolph was right. It is the philosopher's stone.

True Nobility.—We find, says the Boston Transcript, a most beautiful anecdote of a man in an elevated station, with whose name Europe is now reechoing, and whose good deeds to his nation seem to warm the hearts of those who love virtue and justice in America It purports to be an abstract of a letter from Rome, and is published in an English paper It runs to the effect, that a man was arrested in Rome whilst distributing clandestinely a pamphlet entitled, "History of Pius IX, the Enemy of Religion and Chief of Young Italy." When the Pope heard of his arrest he ordered the man to be brought before him. After interrogating the offender his Holiness remarked, "As your faults affect only myself, I pardon you" The man fell at the feet of the Pope, and offered to reveal the names of the authors of the pamphlet but the Pope replied, "Let their faults be buried in silence, and may repentance touch their hearts!"

This, adds the Transcript, is one of the most touching instance of character exalted and elevated by purity and Chistian love, that we ever remember to have seen. It shows the highest moral dignity, and, we might almost say, the very "beauty of holiness."

A GOOD ANECDOTE —As the good Deacon A. on a cold morning in January, was riding by the house of his neighbor F, the latter was chopping wood and threshing his hands at his door. The usual salutations were exchanged, and the severity of the weather briefly discussed, and the horseman made demonstrations of passing on, when his neighbor detaining him with,

"Don't be in a hurry, Deacon; would'nt you like a glass of good old Jamaica this cold morning?"

"Thank you kindly," said the old gentleman, at the same time beginning to dismount with all the deliberation becoming a Deacon; *I* don't care if, do."

"Ah, don't trouble yourself to get off, Deacon said the wag, "*I merely asked for information*—we havn't a single drop of rum in the house."

WITTY.—A noble Lord asked a clergyman once, at the bottom of his table—"Why the goose, if there was one, was always placed next the parson? "Really," said he, "I can give no reason for it; but your question is so odd, I shall never see a goose again without thinking of your Lordship."

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES —The London *Gazette* contains some important information for the ladies, with regard to the manner of placing their lips, when they desire to look amiable, dignified, etc. It suggests that when a lady would compose her mouth to a bland and serene charactor, she should, just before entering the room, say *Besom*, and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the desired effect upon the company is evident. If, on the other hand, she wishes to assume a distinguished and somewhat noble bearing, not suggestive of sweetness, she should say *Brush*, the result of which is infallible. If she would make her mouth look small and pretty, she must say, *Flip*, but if the mouth be already too small and need enlarging, she must say, *Cabbage*. Ladies, when having their daguerreotypes taken may observe these rules with some advantage.

EFFECTS OF SCIENCE —We saw a newspaper boy carefully shunning every famale who chanced to come in his way as he was selling his papers along Market street, yesterday morning. One of his fellows asked him what he did it for. "Why," said the itinerant vender of news, "did'nt you read in the papers that *cotton* had been discovered to be *explosive* I dare'nt go behind a woman with a bustle on."—*Pitts. Chron.*

ABUSE —Plutarch, in his admirable biographies tells us that Cato, the Censor, being scurrillously treated by a fellow who led a licentious and dissolute life, said to him quietly, "a contest between thee and me is very unequal—for thou canst bear ill language with ease, and return it with pleasure—but for my part, 'tis unusual for me to hear it, and disagreeable to speak it."

A CHINESE ANECDOTE--An Emperor of China had devoted himself to the study of alchemy. An impostor brought him an elixir, declaring that if he would drink it, he would become immortal. A Mandarin present having, in vain, tried to undeceive him, took the cup, and drank off the liquor. The Emperor, enraged at this presumption, condemned him to death. "Sire," answered the Mandarin, 'if this liquor can bestow immortality, you cannot put me to death; if it does not, what harm have I done!' This speech appeased the Emperor, who admired and praised the wisdom of his minister.

NAMES.—Emma is from the German signifies a nurse; Caroline from the Latin, noble minded; George from Greek, a farmer; Martha, from Hebrew, bitterness; the beautful though common name Mary, is Hebrew, and means a drop of salt, a tear, Sophia, from Greek, wisdom; Susan, from Hebrew a lily: Thomas, from Heberew, a twin; Robert, from German famous in council

LOVE.—The following beautiful sentiments are from the pen of Harriet Mertineau a maiden lady, verging, it is believed, on her third score of years Whether she has experienced the feeling so eloquently and beautifully described, we know not, but we have rarely met with so delightful a picture as she has drawn A contemporary truly remarks that 'her sentiments are pure and hearty, and to realize them in their fulness is like revelling among the roses of life.' "There needs no other proof," she says, "that happiness is the most wholesome moral atmosphere, and that in which the immorality of man is destined ultimately to thrive, than the elevation of soul, the religious aspiration which attends the first assurance, the first sober certainty of true love. The Statesman is the leader of a nation; the warrior is the grace of an age; the philosopher is the birth of a thousand years; but the lover—where is he *not*? Wherever parents look round upon their children there he has been; wherever children are at play together there he is or will be; wherever there are roofs, under which men dwell—wherever there is an atmosphere vibrating with human voices there is the lover, and there is his lofty worship going on—unspeakable, but revealed in the brightness of his eye, the majesty of the presence, and the high temper of the discourse. True *love* continues and *will* continue to send up its homage amidst the meditations of every eventide, and the busy hum of noon and the songs of morning stars."

HOW TO FIND A WIFE —When a young woman, while in the act of sweeping approaches you with kind words and gracious looks and politely requests you to move, for she wants to sweep where you are sitting, depend upon it, she is the girl, you want so far, certainly, as temper is concerned; for never is a woman so petulant, so domineering as when she has a broom in her hand, except it is when she has a mop.—*Hampshire Herald.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

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HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the London Sun.

THE SEA-SERPENT.

After all the jokes and jeers at the expense of American skippers, it now appears that the Sea Serpent is to take rank amongst the veritable marvels and monsters of the great deep. The sober and serious Northmen have again taken his case in hand, and come forward to vouch for his character. The following circumstantial narrative of his visits to the fjords of Norway, published in the Norwegian papers, and attested by clergymen, lawyers, booksellers, printers and others.

In the neighborhood of Christiansand and Molde, in the province of Romsdal, several presons, highly respectable and creditable witnesses, have reported that they have seen this animal. In general they state that it has been seen in the larger Norwegian fjords, seldom in the open sea. In the large bight of the sea at Christiansand it has been seen every year, though only in the warmest season, in the dog days, and then only when the weather was prefectly calm and the surface of the water unruffled. The following persons whose names are here mentioned, give the subjoined testimony:—Niles Roe, workman at Mr. Wm Knudzton's, relates: I saw the serpent twice, once at noon, and two days afterwards towards the evening, in the fjord at the back of Mr. Knudzton's garden. The first time it was about a hundred feet distant. It swam first along the fjord, then afterwards direct over to the spot where I stood. I observed it for above half an hour. Some strangers who were on the opposite shore fired at it, when it disappeared. The second time it was further from me. It was small, perhaps twice as long as this room (about 44 feet); while swimming it made serpentine movements some to the side others up and down I cannot state what thickness it was, but it appeared to be about as thick as a common snake in proportion to its length. I was thinner toward the tail. The head was several times slightly elevated above the surface of the water. The front of the head was rather pointed, the eyes were sharp, and glistening like those of a cat. From the back of the head a mane like that of a horse commenced, which waved backwards and forwards in the water. The color of the animal was a blackish brown. John Johnson (merchant, about 90 years of age); I saw the animal some years since in the fjord, it was about a thousand paces distant when nearest to me. It swam very swiftly, in the same time that we rowed about a quarter of a mile to the side from it, it had swam about double the distance. I saw it most plainly when it swam in a semicircle round a tolerably large rock that obstructed its passage, in doing this it partly raised itself above the surface of the water. Its color was blacksih brown, and about the length of this house (55 feet.) With the exception of the head, I did not remark much of the body, as that appeared but little above the surface. Judging from what I observed, I should say that the thickness of the body was about that of a stout man. The agitation it caused in the water was very strong. Its movements were serpentine, up an down like a leech swimming. Lars Johnoen (fisherman at Smoelen about 50 years of age.) I have several times seen the sea serpent, but some time since, twelve years ago, in the dog-days in the fjord not far from here; I was fishing in my boat. I saw it twice in the course of two hours, and for some time quite near me. It came close to my boat, so that it was about six feet from me. I became alarmed, recommended my soul to God, laid down in the boat, and only held my head so far over it that I could observe the serpent.

It swam now past the boat, that was agitatad by the ripple caused by its movement in the water; which was previously smooth, and afterward removed itself. After it had swam a considerable distance from me, I began again to fish. Not long afterwards the serpent came close to the boat, which now was strongly agitated by its movements in the water. I laid down and remained quite still, and notwithstanding my fright, kept a watchful eye on the aoimal, it passsd me, disappeared, and returned, though not so close as previously, and disappeared entirely, when a light wind arose and ruffled the water. Its length was about five to six fathoms, and the body, which was round as a serpent's, was about two feet in diameter. The tail seemed to be very round. The head was about as long as a brandy anker (ten gallon cask) and about the same thickness, it was not pointed but round. The eyes were very large, round and sparkling. Their size was about the diameter of the box here. (5 inches) and they were as red as my handkerchief, (crimson) Close behind the head a mane, like a horse's commenced along the neck, and spread itself on both sides, right and left, while swimming on the water, it was of tolerable long hair. The mane as well as the head and rest of the body, was brown as this looking-glass frame, (old mahogany) Spots stripes of other colors I did not observe, nor were there any scales, it seemed as if the body was quite smooth. Its movements were occasionally fast and slow, which latter was the case when it neared my boat, I could clearly observe it, it was serpent like, and moved up and down. The few undulations which those parts of the body and tail that were out of water made, were scarcely a fathom in length. Those undulations were not so high that I could not see between them and the water. When Lars Johnoen had given this explanation, he was shown the drawing which Pontoppidan had given of the animal. He looked at it with astonishment, smiled and said he found a great resemblance between it and the animal he had seen. He likewise said, that some of the other sea serpents he had seen were a great deal longer than the one above described.

M. Wm. Knudzton and Candidatus Theologiœ Bochium, gave the following which account:—We together saw the sea serpent in a narrow fjord, at the distance of a bout one sixteenth of a mile (half an English mile,) for about a quarter of an hour; afterwards it dived, and came up so far from us that we could not see it plainly. The water was smooth as a mirror, and the animal had, as it moved on the surface, the appearance of a serpent. Its motions were in undulations, and so strong that white foam appeared before it, and at the side which stretched out several fathoms. It did not appear very high above the water, and its length was quite discernable. Once it stretched its head quite erect in the air. The body was somewhat dark, and the head nearly black; it had nearly the form of an eel, or snake, and a length of about 100 feet, and in proportion to it; an inconsiderable thickness. The breadth diminished remarkably from the head, so much so that the tail ended in a point. The head was long, and small in proportion to the throat, as the latter appeared much greater than the former, probably as it was furnished with a mane. Foged (sheriff) Gottsche made the following remarks:—"I saw the sea-serpent for some time in a small fjord, first from a boat, afterwards from the beach, several minutes, at a distance of from thirty to thirty-six feet. In the beginning it swam round the fjord at Torvig, afterwards it went in the deeps. I saw its head stretched considerably out of the water. I remarked as well two or three undulations of the fore part of the body. Its motion was not like that of an eel, but consisted of waving undulations, up and down. They were exceedingly strong, and caused tolerable large waves; they were the largest at the fore part of the animal, and toward the back gradually lessened. The traces of them I discerned in a length of eight or ten fathoms. The head seemed blunted and had the form and size of a ten gallon cask; the undulations of the body were round, and about the dimensions of a good timber stock, (12 to 14 inches square) The entire length of the animal I could not judge, as it was not possible to observe the extremity. Its color appeared to be dark gray. At the back of the head there was a mane, which was the same color as the rest of the body.

The writer of this article received letters from Mr. Sinoran Knudizon, stating that a sea-serpent had been seen in the neighborhood of Christiansand by several people, and from Dr. Hoffmann, a respectable surgeon in Molde, lying on a considerable fjord to the south of Christiansand, rector of Hammer, Mr. Kraft, curate, and several persons very clearly saw, while on a journey, a sea-serpent of considerable length.

The Rev. Mr. Deinboll, Archdeacon of Molde, gives the following account of one which was seen last summer near Molde. The 28th of July, 1845 J. C. Lund, bookseller and printer, G. S. Krogh, merchant, Christian Flang, Lund's apprentice, and John Elgenses, laborer were out on Romsdale-fjord, fishing. The sea was, after a warm sun-shiny day, quite calm. About 7 o'clock in the afternoon, a little distance from the shore, near the ballast place and Molde House, they saw a long marine animal which slowly moved itself forward, as it appeared to them, with the help of two fins, on the fore part of the body nearest the head, which they judged from the boiling of the water on both sides of it. The visible part of the body appeared to be between forty and fifty feet in length, and moved in undulation like a snake. The body was round, and of a dark color, and seemed to be several ells (an ell is two feet in thickness. As they discerned a waving motion in the water behind the animal, they concluded that part of the body was concealed under water. That it was one connected animal, they saw plainly from its movement. When the animal was about 100 yards from the boat, they noticed tolerably correctly its fore part, which ended in a sharp snout; its colossial head raised itself above the water in the form of a semicircle; the lower part was not visible. The color of the head was dark brown, and the skin smooth. They did not notice the eyes or any mane or bristles on the throat. When the serpent came about musket shot near Lund fired at it, and was certian that the shots hit it in the head. After the shot hit, he dived, but came up immediately. He raised his head in the air like a snake preparing to dart on its prey. After he had turned and got his body in a straight line, which he appeared to do with great difficulty, he darted like an arrow against the boat. They reached the shore, and the animal perceiving it had came into shallow water, dived immediately, and disappeared in the deep.

Such is the declaration of these four men, and no one has any cause to question their veracity, or imagine that they were so seized with fear, that they could not observe what took place so near them. There are not many here, or on other parts of the Norwegian coast, who no longer doubt the existence of the sea serpent. The writer of this article was a long time sceptical, as he had not been so fortunate as to see this monster of the deep, but after the many accounts he has read and the relations he has received from creditable witnesses, he does not dare longer to doubt the existence of the sea serpent.

F. W. DEINBOLL.

Molde, the 20th Nov. 1845.

The following gives some later particlars.

"Sund's Parsonage, Aug. 31, 1846.

On Saturday, the 3th inst., in the course between the islands of Sartor Leer and Tos, a sea monster, supposed to be a sea serpent, was seen by several persons. Early on this day, just as the steamer Biorgvin passed through Rognefiord towing a vassel to Bergen Daniel Salomonson, a cotter, saw a sea monster whose like he declares he never met with although accustomed to the sea and its inhabitants from his earliest years. The animal came swimming from Rognefiord in a westerly direction toward his dwelling at Gronnevigskiœset, in the northern part of the parish of Sund. The head appeared like a Fœring boat (about 20 feet long) keel uppermost, and from behind it raised itself forward in three and sometimes four and five undulations each apparently about twelve feet long, its rate appeared to be that of a light boat rowed by four active men. When it reached Gronnevigsiœset at a distance of two rifle shots, it turned with considerable noise and continued its course towards Lundenœs. They, about 11 o'clock in the same day his wife Ingeborg, in Daniel's absence, heard a loud noise in the sea, and she and the two little children saw a great monster such as described above, take a northerly course, close by their place, at such a rate that the waves were dashed on the shrse in the same way as when a steamer is passing by. Neiter of them say that they saw anything like eyes or fins, or indeed anything projecting from its round form, but they declare that the color of the animal was dark brown, and that it often rose up with gentle undulations, sometimes, however sinking below the surface so that merely a stripe indicated the rapid course of the gigantic body. On the same morning a lad, by name Abrahamsen Hagenœs, was out fishing in the Roghenord, not far from Lundenœs, and just ready to throw out his line when he, as he asserts became aware that at about 100 fathoms distance a monster with a head as large as a Fœring boat (about twenty feet long) and a long body lay upon the sea like kegs and was nearing his boat—seized with panic he exerted all his strength to reach the shore, and as the animal apparently following him was only about 40 fathoms off he leaped ashore, drew up the boat and ran up the bank, whence he viewed the monster, which had by this time approached the shore within 20 fathoms. He says that that part of the body which was visible was about sixty feet in length, and that its undulation course was similar to the eel; that the color of the back was blackish shiningstrongly, and, as far as he could distinguish, there was a whitish stripe under the belly. Report also says that the sea-serpent was seen by several persons in Biornfiord, causing a great deal of dread, but of this our informant wants authentic accounts. Our informant further says that he has no reason whatever to doubt the

truth of the story of the man and his wife or the trustworthiness of the lad Abraham, except so far as that his his fears may have caused him to see several things through a magnifying glass.

From the Living Age.

PERIODICAL WORK CONDUCTED BY LUNATICS.

LUNTICS, who, fifty years ago, were dungeoned and whipped, are now treated to balls and soirees, they conduct farms, and are admitted to public worship. A new feature has been developed in their treatment at the Crichton Institution, Dumfries: they there club their wits to prepare and issue a monthly periodical sheet. The first number of *The New Moon, or Crichton Royal Institution Literary Register*, appeared on the 30th December, in the form of a double leaf in quarto. It is sold to the public, but we are not informed at what price. In the prospectus, the fact of the exclusive management of the work by inmates is asserted; and the object is stated to be, a humble endeavour to lead persons of that class "to think aright on the chief subject which should occupy their attention under present circumstances, so that they may leave the institution wiser and better men and women than they entered it."

Not only is the literary matter sane in its general tone, and rhetorically correct, but there is a positive merit in several of the little articles. For example a gentleman signing himself Sigma, thus addresses Dr. Browne, the superior of the establishment, (and we would ask if many men under Thomas Moore could write in the same style more smartly:)—

"I am sorry to learn you have got rheumatism,
Which is, I am told, a corporeal rheum
Not very unlike what is called Tuseyism;
If you take my advice, my kind friend, you wont follow
The cold-water cure of that Pluvius Apollo,
Who at Graefenberg cures old and young of the dumps,
By the magical aid of a couple of pumps,
Old Pindar, 'tis true, as you very well know,
In the choicest of Greek has proclaimed long ago,
'*Ariston men hudor*;' but, then, what of that?
The man was a pagan—so, *verbum sap. sat.*
Your *kids*, you will learn with much pleasure, *I* know,
Are all as you left them, and in *statu quo*.
(This same is a classical phrase, else, egod!
I would break Priscian's head, and write *sta u* QUO:)
Some mad as march hares, but a few like the Dane,
With a slight touch north-east, yet otherwise sane. * * *
M. Sacre, that sage transcendental philosopher.
(I wonder if ever he read Alexander Ross over?)
As his use and wont is, has been blowing the balmy,
And cheek, as a smoker should, really quite palmy.
He swears the debates are detestable stuff—
Not worth a cigar, or a pinch of Scotch snuff;
And, faith, I believe that for once, *entre nous*,
He's not very far wrong—I'm blowed if I do.
At billiards to-day I gave him a maul;
And was n't he savage? ho, no! not at all:
He fumed and he fretted—'The cues were a scandal,
And really unfit for a gentleman to handle;'
Then concluded by saying, he would give me thrice six
Out of twenty-four points and beat me to sticks!"
* *

"J. C," who from his style seems of clerical education, preaches to the following effect, and however trite the ideas, assuredly their arrangement here is as good as could be expected from any other quarter whatever:—"Although it is a proper natural, and laudable wish to be splendidly and extensively useful, yet as every man is most delighted with the esteem, and interested in the good conduct and happiness of his domestics and friends, he ought to be the more careful to 'walk before his house with a perfect heart.' That such instruct their families and lead them in the ways of righteousness, is what is required of them. This is the province of which the care has been assigned to, and of which the improvement will be required at the hands and he who exerteth himself in this his station and sphere of action, however low or limited, is as meritorious in the sight of God, and likely to be as happy in himself, as he who, disengaging himself from all domestic ties and duties, gives a wider but more contingent range to his zeal and philanthropy, and encompasses sea and land to promote the improvement, reformation, and happiness of his fellow-men. But, above all, it certainly deeply concerns parents to set a good example before their children. This is equally beneficial to the public and to themselves; and the neglect equally fatal to both. If ever any real and substantial reformation of society is to be effected, this is the source from which it must flow; the sure foundation must be laid in the instruction, education, and moral training of youth."

We conclue with a short lyrical poem, which has, we think, absolute merits sufficient to entitle it to notice apart from all consideration of the interest arising from the condition and circumstances of the writer:—

"The harp so loved awakes no more,
Its chords are mute, its charms are gone:
The mind may joy not in its lore,
Where hope and happiness are flown.

For though it soothed in other days,
It cannot reach a woe so deep
As that which o'er this bosom strays,
To wake the pangs that never sleep.

The wind blows cold o'er glen and hill
And nature all is war and war,
But nature's home bears no ill,
Like that which haunts the heart of man.

What though the torrents dash the steep,
And frosts her flouting flowers deform,
And bolder lift her voice and weep,
In thunder, strife, and winter's storm;

The life remains that genial spring
Can still to scorched state restore
And cause her wine her glories fling
O'er all that lay so waste before.

The wild bee hums around the flower
That opens brightly on the brae;
The bird sings from the budding bower,
And cheers the wanderer on his way.

And far upon the moorland gray,
The plover seeks its summer home;
And sunshine crowns the scene of day,
As far as fond or eye can roam.

And thus are nature's charms replaced,
As if they had been ever new;
Her garlands blooming on her breast,
Her ringlets beaded with the dew.

But when, amid life's devious track,
Draws on the darkness of decay,
Oh, what to man shall ere bring back
The charms that time hath swept away?

And if the young must oft deplore
The ills that curb their early glee,
Oh! what again shall joy restore
To my loved mountain harp and me! —I. R."

It might be asked, Supposing the writers of these extracts had been at liberty, and had been guilty of some capital outrage, would not such compositions have proved as strong proofs of their sanity, and consequently liability to punishment, as any that have been adduced in cases where punishment has been suffered, or, at best, narrowly missed, (that of Macnaughton, for instance?) and yet these persons are deemed fit inmates for a lunatic asylum, and actually are in such an asylum at this moment.

THE CHARACTER OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

FROM A SERMON, BY REV. JACOB M'DOUGLASS

"*Truly this was the Son of God.*" *Matt* xxvii 54.

THE character of Christ, as drawn by the Evangelists, is one striking evidence of the truth of Christianity. That a few weak, illiterate men could, of themselves, and from their native resources, have composed a narrative of a fictitious hero, like the blessed Jesus, is utterly incomprehensible. Had men sat down to write a fabulous history of a pure and perfect character, they would have been utterly at fault—they would have been involved in a labyrinth of perplexities. They would either have debased and contaminated their hero with blemishes and gross imperfections, or they would have produced an *inconsistent* character—a character only the product of wild and incoherent rhapsody. Only examine the character of a Heathen God as drawn by Homer, or Virgil, or Ovid, or Lucian; look at the conduct of Jupiter or Juno, or Mars, or Venus. Behold! how grossly deficient in morality!

And then read the historical romance of Cyrus, written by Xenophon, in which he clothes a great personage with imaginary virtues. O how inconsistant, how ridiculous, how at variance with fact and real history! Deists themselves have admired the character of Christ as drawn by the Evangelists—how natural, how simple, how obvious! and yet how difficult for an uninspired man to imitate! How like a noble Grecian temple, the pride of architecture—every column, every arch, every stone of proper dimension, and in its proper location, the whole filling the mind with sensations of sublimity, and grandeur, and delight!

Our Lord is deserving of imitation, 1st *in his early piety*

We find him at twelve years of age, saying, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" We find him with a piety and wisdom above his years, "sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions." In truth, early piety confers on him who is the subject of it, and on the service he renders to the Great Author of his being, a peculiar, transcendent pre-eminency. No comfort in life, no happiness in death, like the comfort thrown around a religious, commenced in the bud and bloom of our days.

2. *Let us imitate Jesus Christ in his obedience to his earthly parents.*

St. Luke tells us, "he went down to Nazareth, and was subject to them"—his earthly parents. He paid obedience to the mother that bore him, and to the reputed father that provided for him. Though far superior to his parents, he never refused to offer them the respect and obedience due from children to parents. If the highest on earth think their parents beneath them, and themselves above their parents, command, their conduct differs most widely from that of Christ. Our Lord did not think thus. Oh! what shall we think of those monsters of ingratitude, who are ashamed to own their parents, because of their poverty, or despise them on account of their infirmities! They are verily the *reproach* and *disgrace* of their species. Listen to the command of the wise Solomon, "Hearken to thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old."

3. *We have to admire the great wisdom of Jesus Christ as a teacher.*

Few people, in the present day, can have an adequate conception of the extremely great prejudices of the Jews. They expected a Messiah, a great preacher—but a great conqueror, a great king. But although the miracles of Christ must have had some effect on the Rulers and Pharisees, still that influence was neutralized by his poverty, his meanness, his want of the pomp, and pride, and circumstance of office. So that, to oppose the prejudices of the Jews, and justify himself required the greatest wisdom; and indeed, wisdom shone pre-eminently in our blessed Lord.

The officers of Christ were forced to declare, "Never man spake like this man." Persons in humble and in humble life are no despicable judges of oratory, and they testified the excellence of his preaching—"The common people heard him gladly." It is said of the Nazarenes, "they wondered at the gracious words that proceeded out of his mouth." If you would compare the discourses of our blessed Lord with those of Plato, or the answers of the Oracle, or of the Sybils, you would see the vast and overwhelming superiority of the discourses of Christ. The writings of Plato are involved in obscurity and transcendentalism. The answers of the Oracles are doubtful in the extreme, they are darkened with ambiguity and liable to be interpreted in a variety of ways. But the discourses of the blessed Jesus how simple! how easy to be understood, how sweetly they glide into the recesses of the heart! How easy had it been for Him in whom were hidden all the treasures of wisdom, to have given forth his instructions in such a manner as to have overpowered the human understanding! How hard it is for men of superior learning to adapt their lessons to the capacities of the young and ignorant! How irksome to most men the employment of teaching! How few teachers are there who can avoid shewing some affectation of their superiority in knowledge! Who could ever have expected that He who was, the maker of all things, who saw by intuition through all the depths of science,—that one, capable of instructing the most enlightened archangel, to descend to initiate in first principles, the multitude of the ignorant and illiterate!

"Blessed are they that mourn—the humble, the poor in spirit, the meek, the merciful." Here is no affectation of mystic learning—no pompous ostentation of profound science—no nice distinctions of speculative points! Christ is most excellent as a teacher.

Then how wisely does He suit his instructions both to the dispositions and capacities of his hearers! Parable and allegory have ever been among the most entertaining mode of communicating instruction. The severity of the precept is lost in the entertainment of the table. The sensible image reflects light on the moral, thought; and the abstract thought gives importance to the sensible representation. By apt similitudes and allegories drawn from surrounding objects, did this Great Teacher recommend to his hearers the most solemn truths. The honest and teachable mind was thus allured to search after divine knowledge.

4. *Our blessed Lord was exemplary in the holiness of his life.*

The life of Jesus Christ was a pattern of holiness. Holiness unto the Lord was engraven on his slightest, his most inconsiderable action. "He was holy, harmless, undefiled, he was separate from sinners." Well did our Lord say to the Jew, "Which of you convinceth me of sin?" Pontius Pilate would have been glad to discover some flaw, some defect in his character. And yet what does Pilate say of the Jesus? "I find no fault in him." Christ lived in a sinful world but He belonged not to that world. He was in the midst of an adulterous and perverse generation, but contaminated, in no wise, by the contagion. He was like the *Oasis*, the green spot, blooming with verdure, in the midst of the arid, and sultry, and unfruitful, desert. There is a river in Greece, which emulates in the Egean Sea, and for a great space after its entrance into the sea, preserves its sweet, and clear, and silver waters in the midst of the brackish and deep blue waves of the ocean. Such was our Lord surrounded by the waves of wretchedness and sin.

The character of Christ appears more exalted when compared with that of Mohammed. Let the reason of mankind decide between the two. "Set before reason Mohammed and his disciples, all armed to arm pit and blood, riding in triumph over the spoils of thousands and tens of thousands, who fell by his victorious sword. Shew her the cities which he fired, the countries he ravaged and destroyed, and the miserable distress of all the inhabitants of the earth. When she has viewed him in this scene, carry her into his retirements; shew her the prophet's concubines, his wives and concubines; let her see his adulteries, and hear him allege revelation and his divine commission to justify his oppression and lust. When reason is tired with this scene, then shew her the blessed Jesus,—humble and meek,—going good to the souls of men—patiently instructing both the ignorant and perverse. Let her see Him in his most retired privacies—let her follow Him to the mount, and hear his devotions and supplications to his God. Carry her to his house to view his poor face, and hear his heavenly discourse. Let her see Him injured, but not provoked. Let her attend Him to the tribunal, and consider the patience with which he endured the scoffs and reproaches of his enemies. Lead her to the cross, and let her view Him in the agonies of death, and hear his last prayer for his persecutors, 'Father forgive them, for they know not what they do!' When reason hath viewed all, ask her which of the pictures of God—in her answer we have already heard, when she saw part of this scene through the eyes of the centurion, who attended at the cross; by him she spoke, and said, 'Truly this was the Son of God.'"

Truly the Saviour is deserving of our imitation. O what sweetness, what purity of manners, what fidelity in all the relations of life! as a child, subject, as a master, as a teacher as a friend as a more than father to his disciples! What a supreme command over the passions of human nature! How superior to all the temptations of avarice, and pride, and ambition! How meek, how patient amid injuries! when he is struck on the right cheek, he turns the other to the smiter! He submits, as the lamb before the slaughter, and as a sheep, is dumb before her shearers, so he opens not his mouth. And in a period of all the most terrible afflictions, when he expires in agony on the hill of Calvary where he is crucified, reviled, execrated by a whole nation; scenes, if ever imperfect, and a return of retributively were just to be, they would have been under such circumstances, he Son of thunder and vengeance may be heard to invoke from heaven fiery bolts on his murderers, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do!"

But to view rightly we admire the character of our Lord Jesus Christ—we ever should, we ever must only view it as the ground work on which to build the *atonement*—the end and aim of a *sacrifice* for the sins of men. Let us remember that He lived and died, not merely to set us a pattern of holy living, but by his active and passive obedience to make expiation for the sins of the whole world. Let us take Christ for our *pattern*, but oh! let us not disown Him as our *priest*.

Unbelievers talk much of Christ living and dying as an *exemplar*, to set us an example of patience, and fortitude, and justice; but they say nothing of his dying, as an *expiatory sacrifice*. On the subject of the *atonement* of the Lord Jesus, they are most basely, most criminally silent. We ask of Paine that the furnishing us with a glorious example was one end of the coming of Christ into the world, but not the grand end; it was a *subordinate* end, but not the *ultimate*. He came into the world to save that which was lost. "He died the just for the unjust that he might bring us to God." May God preserve us from the pernicious error of denying the atonement of Christ. Other errors may bruise the heel, but the tendency of this is to stab Christianity to the heart. Inasmuch as it deprives us of the choicest benefit of the death of Christ, viz. the expiation of guilt. Yes! Christ was wounded, not merely to teach us patience and disinterestedness, but *for our transgressions*; he was bruised *for our iniquities*. He tasted death *for, or in the room of* every man.

Christian brethren! How greatly blessed are we under the dispensation of Christ. We have a perfect example before us. The Heathen had no such example. They might have gone to their Aristotle, or their Socrates, or Zeno, or Diogenes, and they would have observed men tainted with faults and inconsistencies. We have a perfect example before us. When we are in perplexities, let us ask ourselves, how did Christ act in such situations? and let us act in a similar manner. Let us set the Lord Jesus always before us. Let us run with patience, the race before us, looking unto Jesus. Let our running, let this be the goal before us. Let us *look unto Jesus*.—*Living Age*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JUNE 4, 1847.

We have heard with much sorrow that the natives in the interior will suffer and indeed are at present suffering from an unprecedented scarcity of provisions. This is owing to the sickliness of the weather. Last season in the month in which there is usually very dry weather there was so much rain as to prevent them from burning their farms. We are pleased however to be able to say, we can help them out the way of African bread stuffs: such as *Cassada*, Potatoes, Rice &c. &c. Of these articles we have an abundant supply—enough for ourselves and some to spare to our neighbors

PALM OIL.

The low price of Camwood having rendered it a rather heavy article of commerce has operated favorably on the industry of the *natives* in this part of our Commonwealth. Although Palm Oil has been for many years one of the chief articles of export from Western Africa, until this season none worth mentioning has been produced in this part of our Commonwealth but Camwood failing the *natives* have turned to the all-prolific Palm Tree, and more has been purchased in around the settlement within the last three months than in many three previous years. It will be seen a few lines above that we have rendered the word "natives" conspicuous by putting it in italics. This we have done with a view of awakening attention. How much we would ask has been made by Americans? Hills can be counted by scores; can they not climb a palm tree? Cannot they wield the pestle? Is the labor which the native African proverbially loathe gie, which he has to resort to carefully and voluntarily undergo, too hard for Americo muscle? Are such returns too poor for those who say they can find nothing to do? Or the employment too mean for those who go about idle? Palm Oil is in great demand at from thirty to forty cents a gallon; trees are growing by thousands in our forests; idlers are going by scores in the streets in the offices and stores, and all the Oil which is sold is produced by natives!! Remarks similar to these we have frequently thrown out, but we now earnestly ask the attention of all classes of our citizens to this subject. It is probable that just at this time, Camwood being a heavy article in the Market, and Oil scarce and high from the great demand these remarks will find favour with many, who under other circumstances would regard them as being penned only to fill up a space. From the great competition in the Oil trade at the leeward such persons perhaps, find their operations embarrassed and their profits reduced, they are consequently ready to deplore the idleness of the Americans in not producing those articles they wish to export. If the competition be lessened

gland their individual profits return to the wonted channel, the enterprise would cease. This however, would be exceedingly unwise—would indicate great superficiency of thought and a total ignorance of the very first principles of political economy: measures as it would be the same as to say, a county is much *benefitted*, and is as *independent*, when it is *compelled* to procure all its articles, not only of elegance but of convenience and comfort from abroad, and that too when it has *nothing to give in exchange for them* no when they are produced by its own inhabitants.!! Our whole operations hitherto have been simply a petty trading system, supported on one hand, principally by credit from foreigners and on the other wholly by barter with the natives along the sea-board. And what progress we ask in the name of common sense, what progress after twenty four years of labor have we made in the road to wealth? Look at the size and number of our vessels and warehouses—refer to the table of our annual exports, they will give the sickening answer. *Is it asked why?* an explanation shall be had.

Suppose an individual takes credit from a foreigner to the amount of one thousand dollars, payable in four months in Palm Oil at thirty cents a gallon. There being no Oil produced in the colony he ships here goods on board his colonial craft, and proceeds to the leeward to obtain the article by barter with the natives. To collect to produce 1000 gallons of oil would put down at four cents and as the native must be supposed to have his profit we will suppose the article to cost the American trader twelve cents—which is a gross profit of fifty per cent, without making any allowance for bad debts, losses by sea and other casualties. Does the trader clear and pocket the fifty per cent? By no means for we have to deduct at least twenty per cent for wages of hands, provisions, casks and wear and tear of boat; so that we see the trader for all his risk and trouble would make only thirty per cent, and none in the colony would be benefited but the few who were personally concerned in the transaction. It may be replied that the persons concerned in this transaction, would probably expend their money or a part of it at last, in the market and stores and thus the profits realized would become general benefit. This is admitted; but we would ask, if these five hundred dollars would not in all probability be more judiciously expended, or carefully husbanded if distributed among twenty then among ten men or families.

We have seen that the profits accruing to the colony by this transaction is only five hundred dollars. But let us look a little more closely at the process.

According to our system of navigation we require about *three fifths* of a man to *every ton* the vessel measures. Our colonial crafts are usually about ten tons: consequently the vessel engaged in the above transaction would require six men. On inquiry we learn that six gallons of oil a day is about the quantity procured by a native in his rude method of manufacture. We assume this as a standard for any American of ordinary activity. Twelve dollars a month is the average wages paid to sailors and six weeks is a fair time to allow for the collection of 5000 gallons of oil which would be fifty per centon the thousand dollars at the price assumed. At this rate each man's profit from the operation would stand thus:

The trader would have	1665 Gallons
deduct expenses 20 per cent	333
	1332.
The traders share 1332 Gallons, at 30 cts. is	$ 399.60
Each man 6 weeks at $ 12 a month	18.00

In the above calculation we have made no deduction for accidents, such as loss of chains, canoes, bad debts and a thousand other things which are constantly occurring, but have supposed the voyage to be a perfectly successful one. Now let us take another view, and suppose the oil produced in the colony from some one of the millions of trees within our territory. The following table will indicate the difference.

Each man 6 weeks or 39 days producing 6 Gallons a day would have	234 Gallons.
234 Gallons at 30 cents is	$ 70,20
Add 7 cents a Gallon the native's profit which would now go to the American	16 38
	$ 86 58
Deduct $18 wages during a trip to purchase 5000 Gallons	18 00
	68,58.

Thus we see the seaman by remaining at home and expressing the oil from the nut, would clear $68.58 over and above his wages in the same time in a voyage to the leeward.

The merchant now rid of the expense of a voyage would pocket the whole of the fifty per cent profit on the goods, excepting perhaps a small deduction for difference in price, which would go to swell the profits of the produce.

Let us now suppose there are one hundred persons employed in working the coasting vessels and keeping Factories for the collection of oil: and this will be admitted considerably under the true number. Factors are paid about the same as seamen.

One seaman earns in 6 weeks	$ 18,00.
In making oil he earns in the same time above his wages	$ 68,58.
Consequently 100 men would earn above their prison wages,	$ 6,858,00.

So that the colony is actually the loser of $5,058, and that by only one hundred men in the short space of six weeks! and all owing to our downright insanity in indolently applying ourselves to make the oil which we can make ourselves.

We will take another view of the matter. We have supposed the cost of procuring the oil to be 14 cents a gallon.

3333 1/3 gallons at 30 cts is	$ 1000,
Deduct cost of purchase.	
$1000 would produce at 14 cts a gallon	7142.
Deduct freight for 1/3	3333
	3809,
The net gain of the above on a barter trade cargo of only $ 1000 would be 3809 gallons or	$ 1142 70.

Let us pursue this subject a little further and put down the minimum of our annual exports at $ 100,000, of which palm oil constitutes five sixths. Five sixths of $ 100,000 is $ 83,000.

Now a superficial view above data as correct, it is seen at a glance, that by purchasing our oil from the natives instead of producing it at home, the colony saves an annual outlay of $ 85,023 on this article alone! a sum sufficient to support ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY ONE FAMILIES at $500 a year—or to purchase annually FIVE VESSELS of one hundred TONS burthen and six voyages for an American voyage.

We write only for Liberians, otherwise we might deem it necessary to anticipate inquiries whether the territory actually possessed by the colony can produce the quantity we have put down. Every man in the colony knows that palm trees abound throughout all our borders—that no space of five miles can be pointed out where they may not be counted by scores and by hundreds—that where they do not grow they have only to be planted—that the soil is everywhere adapted to them, and lastly, that they become more prolific the more regularly the fruit is gathered from them. About the year 1815 Captain Isaac Spence a merchant trader from London purchased from the natives about Rev. Seatre *two barrels* of oil, and encouraged them to go on in procuring it by engaging to take all they would make in the ensuing season. We may safely put down the amount exported in 1846 from the region extending from Cape Mesurado down to Cape Palmas, at TWO MILLION GALLONS!

We throw out these remarks for the consideration of the people, and we are confident that in all our calculations we have made the most liberal allowances. Palm oil has never been down as low as thirty cents. At the moment we write it will command 35 cents, and is worth in America 63. We know further that it is produced on the coast at a cost less than 14 cents. It is a most sure and ready source of national wealth and is worthy of the prompt attention of every Liberian.

We owe our readers an apology for the late appearance of the present number. Sever indisposition on the part of the assistant Editor has prevented his giving regular attention to the paper, and an affection of the eyes amounting almost to blindness has prevented us since March from doing any thing in the way of writing until the present number, and we hope these remarks will disarm the severity of criticism on any defects which may be found in this number, which we, imprudently perhaps undertaken to get out,

SAM. ES.

SELECTED EXTRACTS

A HOUSE SET ON FIRE BY WATER

On Sunday, the 24th Jan the house at East Dennis, occupied by Mr. David Farnsworth, was set on fire and narrowly escaped destruction, in consequence of a glass globe of water containing two small fishes, having been hung up against a south window. The house having been shut up two or three days, Mr. F., on approaching, saw smoke issuing from the chimney. Five minutes elapsed before he got in, as he had to return to his father-in-laws, for the key. On entering he found one of the window curtains was burnt, and that a covered easy chair standing by the window was in flames. After extinguishing the fire, he ascertained the cause. The glass globe filled with water hung where the rays of the sun fell directly upon it, forming a lens, or burning glass, and a part of the curtain happening to be in the focus, was set on fire. Repeated experiments were afterwards made with the same globe. When filled with water and exposed to the sun paper placed in the focus was instantly ignited but when the water was turned out, the same effect was not produced. If Mr. F.'s house had been destroyed, every body would have said that it was set on fire by an incendiary.—*Scientific American.*

ENGLISH ECONOMY.

"How were the graves generally made? —The plan on which the grave was opened was quite in accordance with that generally observed or adopted throughout London; that is, the opening what is called a public grave, thirty feet deep, perhaps; the first corpse interred was succeeded by another, and up to sixteen or eighteen, and all the openings between the coffin boards were filled, up with smaller coffins of children. When this grave was crammed as full as it could be, so that the topmost coffin was within two feet of the surface, that was banked up, and that piece of ground was considered as occupied.

"The largest number of burials I have ever attended on one day was during the raging epidemic called the influenza, I think, in 1837. On one Sunday afternoon I buried twenty-one persons myself; that was in Holywell Mount ground, situated about a quarter of a mile distant, in the Cutain road.

Sometimes this dead hole is left open a fortnight, or covered only with planks, before it is filled; it is then covered over with earth, to be opened again in rotation at the end of a year. Speaking of the "sequel" in New Bunhill fields, Mr. Heldson observes:—

Rumors about Vera Cruz—It is impossible to tell what may be the plans of Santa Anna, nor do we believe that he has any settled plans, but must take advantage of circumstances and events as they present themselves. The rumor that he has directed the troops to be withdrawn from the Castle and Vera Cruz, and thus abandon those two important places, appears to be utterly discreditable from its extreme folly and rashness, if not something worse. In the Castle there must be two thousand men, commanded by good officers, many of them French and English Engineers, besides vast stores of ammunition, and three hundred pieces of cannon, sufficient to stand out against the whole British navy, if properly defended. To suppose for a moment that an important key to the city of Mexico, and one of its strongest defences, built and completed at the cost of several millions, is to be surrendered without a blow, is beyond any degree of probability. It is possible, however, that Santa Anna may throw in to the Castle some of the best troops, and order Vera Cruz (the city) to be abandoned, so that after Gen. Scott has entered the city, the guns of the Castle may be opened on our troops. This is the most feasible project, and the most reasonable one. The course of Santa Anna, if he really wishes a fight and means what he says, in prosecuting this war, would have been to have marched all his forces towards Vera Cruz, and disputed the landing of General Scott, if he knew where he was about landing. At all events, we cannot entertain the idea that Santa Anna intends to give up the Castle without firing a shot. The gun brigs Ætna and Stromboli are ready for sea at Boston, and have orders to sail immediately. They will carry some fifty persons each, amongst which are several officers of skill and experience. The guns each weigh 15'000 pounds and will carry an 85-pound shot or shell, with a charge of 25-pounds of powder, a half mile farther than the guns of the Castle. These two vessels will act in conjunction with four similar vessels despatched from the Brooklyn Navy Yard. They should have been before Vera Cruz at this moment, but great delay in every thing, has been the result of the embarrassment in obtaining supplies from Congress. The Castle cannot be stormed now much before the 20th instant. —*Sun.*

DATE OF CHRIST'S BIRTH.—Wieseler, a learned German divine, concludes that the day when that event occurred cannot be decided—that it most probably took place about the close of February—that it might have occured near the close of January or December.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Mercantile business under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MCGILL,
R. S. MCGILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS,
Gen: Agent and Treasurer.

MARRIED,

At Caldwell, on the 15th, ult., by the Rev. E. Johnson, M. B. Spellman, to Miss E. Carter, both of that place.—*Com*

In this town, on the evening of the 3rd inst., at half past 5 o'clock, by the Rev. A. D. Williams, Mr. Thomas Havens, to Miss Frances Stewart, both of this place.—*Com.*

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1-3
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	25	30
Boards,	1000ft	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1-2	18 3-4
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12 1-2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 1-2
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	50 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Fish Cod,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	10 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	10 00
Oil paint	Gallon	one	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	5 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	one	
Porter,	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	25
Rompuns	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	5	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	3 75
Tobacco	1000lbs	9 00	10 00
Wash hand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	5 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

May 11. Col sloop Star, Chase master from leeward.

" 17 Col schooner Perseverance, Jones master from leeward,

" 20 French barque——master from leeward; passenger, Mr. James Smith.

" 22 Dutch schooner——master, from Sierra Leone.

" 24. Am. brig——naster, from windward sailed next day for leeward.

" " British brig——master, from windward

" 25. Col sloop Nathan Bangs G. Ammons master, from leeward.

" 28. Col. schooner Pedler G. E. Carroll master, from leeward.

" " Col schooner Perseverance, Jones master leeward.

DEPARTURES.

May 8 Col sloop Star Chase master, for leeward

" 12 Col sloop Nathan Bangs, G. Ammons master, for leeward

" 18 Col cutter Eliza Frances Howard master, for leeward.

" 19 Col schooner Perseverance Jones master for leeward.

" 29 French barque——master, for windward.

" " British brig——Bishop master, for leeward,

" " British schooner——master, for leeward.

POETRY.

THE HUSBAND'S COMPLAINT.

I HATE the name of german wool in all its colors bright;
Of chairs and stools in fancy-work I hate the very sight.
The shalls and slippers that I've seen—the ottomans and bags—
Sooner than wear a stitch on me, I'd walk the street in rags.
I've heard of wives too musical, too talkative, or quiet—
Of scolding or of gamming wives and those too fond of riot;
But yet, of all the errors known which to the women fall,
For ever doing fancy-work I think exceeds them all.
The other day, when I came home no dinner got for me;
I asked my wife the reason, and she answered, "One, two, three!"
I told her I was hungry, and I stamped upon the floor;
She never even looked at me, but murmered, "One, Green more."
Of course she makes me angry, though she does n't care for that,
But chatters, while I talk to her, "One white, and then a black.
One green, and then a purple—(just hold your tongue my dear;
You really do annoy me so)—I've made a wrong stitch here."
And as for confidential chat, with her eternal *frame*,
Though I should speak of fifty things, she'd answer me the same,
'Tis, "Yes, love—five reds, then a black—(I quite agree with you)—
I've done this wrong—seven, eight, nine, ten—an orange, then a blue."
If any lady comes to tea, her bag is first surveyed;
And, if the pattern pleases her, a copy then is made.
She stares the men quite out of face; and when I ask her why?
'Tis "O! my love, the pattern of his waiscoat struck my eye."
And if to walk I am inclined ('tis seldom I go out,)
At every worsted-shop she sees oh! how she looks about,
And says, "Bless me! I must go in—the pattern is so rare;
That group of flowers is just the thing I wanted for my chair."
Besides, the things she makes are all such touch me not affairs,
I dare not even use a stool nor screen: and, as for chairs,
'T was only yesterday I put my youngest boy in one,
And until then I never knew my wife had such a tongue.
Alas! for my poor little ones, they dare not move or speak;
'Tis "Tom, be still; put down that bag. Why, Harriet, where 's your feet?
Maria! standing on that stool! it was not made for use;—
Be silent all. Three greens, one red, a blue, and then a puce"
Oh! Heaven preserve me from a wife with fancy-work run wild,
And hands which never do aught else for husband or for child.
Our clothes are rent, our bills unpaid, our house is in disorder;
And all because my lady-wife has taken to embroider.
I'll put my children out to school—I'll go across the seas
My wife so full of fancy-work, I'm sure cannot miss me:
E'en while I write she still keeps on her "One, two three, and four."
She's past all hope. Those Berlin wools, I'll not endure them more! *Britannia.*

MISCELLANEOUS

(Continued from the Last.

But at this confession, the dark blood of the squaw boiled fiercely up, and seemed ready to burst from the veins; for two or three minutes her features wore an expression, which, to any bystander, who knew her naturally soft and placid countenance, would have been a sure sign that no common project of vengeance had entered her soul. At length she exclaimed, raising her arms over her head, with a fierce gesture

"By the name of our Great Spirit, who presides over us! By the name of the God whom the white missionaries preach, thou deservest to die! And, if I could, I would kill thee for my pony's sake"

On hearing this, Nogisqua produced knife, and flung it to Miami, saying, "Kill away!"

Whether his intoxication was so great that he knew not what he was doing, or whether he thought the squaw jested, or he despised her anger—whatever induced him to commit the rash act of putting this instrument into her hands at such a moment, it was fatal to him. Miami sprang towards him, seized the knife, and plunged it into his breast up to the handle. The Indian fell amidst his dearly purchased whiskey, and in a second or two was dead.

The calmness of the squaw returned to her when her loss had been avenged in such a deadly manner; her passion passed away, but no sign, of repentance appeared. She turned to the door of the tent, and, looking out, tried to discover her brother Tiascala Seeing him at some distance, she beckoned him to approach; and as he ran into the tent, and lifted up his hands and eyes in astonishment, she said,

"White man had the pony—Death has Nogisqua!"

The boy did not answer; but for many minutes he stood gazing at the dead Indian then said "Shall I go and tell it?"

"Yes," replied the squaw, and Tiascala proceeded to the door of each tent and around, saying in a mourful voice, "Noqisaua is dead! Nogisqua is dead!"

At this sudden announcement the female relatives of Miami were the first to hasten to her tent, (unconscious that she had killed him;) to commence the lamentations customary in the tribe when one of the members died. Letting these pass, who already began, with frantic gestures, to unloose their hair, and utter deep wails, Tiascala communicated to the Indians who remained the news that the squaw had killed her husband. On hearing this, one or two distant relatives of Nogisqua (for his only brother was not of the village) demanded justice, summary Indian justice, upon Miamia—But Tiascala, who hoped to save his sister, and was already much terrified at what he had seen, implored earnestly that before they did anything he might hear the news of Bawhish, their chief and his father; and the Elders of the Potawatamies decided that he said right—that it was the chief's voice alone that could sentence the criminal.

Alarmed, therefore—confused—unwilling to go yet convinced of the necessity of using dexpatch—the unhappy Tiascala set forth to bear the news to his father The friends of Nogisqua when he was gone, headed by an old squaw, the aunt of the slain man, walked to the tent, where Miami still sat, surrounded by almost all the women of the tribe. They were in profound silence, for finding from her own lips that she had killed Nogisqua, they deferred their lamentations till her own doom was decided on

The Indians took the corpse of her husband, wrapped it in a blanket, and carried it out; laying it under the shade of some trees near at hand, and placed two pieces of stick upon it, in the form of a cross; for they mixed certain notions the missionaries had taught them with many of their own ceremonies Beside it also they laid his gun, and some of the whiskey for which he had paid so dearly.

The squaw attempted not to escape from her tribe, and except that her hands touched no longer the tasks she was accustomed to fulfil in the day, and that when any one approached her ever rolled restlessly and inquisitively upon them, she awaited her fate with the utmost calmness.

CERTAINTY OF JUSTICE.

I know a story of a shark—a fearful, bloody story—and one that haunts my memory night and day, dreaming or waking. When I was at Campeachy, I formed a sort of pot-friendship with a pearl-fisher who had served under Mina in the expedition to New Orleans, and could tell of log-burning and bush-fighting, and things I had never heard of before; and I used to sit in his wigwam all nigh, and swill rum grog, while he went over his campaigns and his wanderings. He was a merry fellow, and knew how to keep the joke fresh; and I licked his grog, and was compelled to like his company, for the yellow, fever had broke out in our ship, and I was thrown upon my shifts till she came off her quarantine, so that I was contented to slight my hammock in the pearl diver's hut as long as he would allow me.—One night I was drunk—perhaps he made me so for particular ends, but if he did he was punished for it. It was very dark and squally, and we were sitting alone in the hut over the light or mangrove fire. After looking at me for some time, with a serious steadfast eye, Jose said—

"Anderson, I will put my life in your hands—I have need of a friend to advise with, and I think you will not betray me. You may have heard, for rumor is loud lipped, that the cathedrall of Nuestra Senora was plundered about two years ago, and that two black men who were implicated in the sacrilege, suffered public on the wheel. There was another man who evaded detection. They died like men of honour, with the secret in their hearts, and yet he lives unknown and unsuspected *I am that man!* Hush! The gold and silver vessels tempted my eye, and I never knelt down at the altar without wishing to tear them down. The devil assisted me and I did it. *Madre de, Dios!* such a commotion as it made in the town. The people seemed to have made a vow to talk of nothing else and the padres yelled as if it was doomsday. The poor blacks yelled too, but my name was never mingled with their confessions—my punishment is far off The gold cups and candlesticks are buried under ten fathom water, among the rocks of an old fishing station I know the place well; assist me in raising them to-night, and I will share them with you, and we will both take the first chance of going to Honduras.'

I consented at once—for the devil is ever ready to take advantage of a man's necessities—and went down to the beach immediately, where Jose unfastened his *doree*, and we put off to the fishing station. The sea ran high, and we had enough to do to manage our light craft. Jose's experienced eye was not long in discovering the repository of his treasure, though the night was so dark and the drift was so strong that he could scarcely see beyond the bows, excepting when a streamer flashed through the cloud, and showed the heavy black waves, mounting round about us.

"Its a plaguy bad night, messmate," said I. Jose turned—the lightning glared over his face—it was pale as death.

"To-night or never!" he replied. "Wear up the doree while I strip"

He did not lose an instant in preparation, and after repeating his caution to wear up the craft, and keep near the place, he crossed himself, and dropped heavily but quietly into the water I thought I heard a cry as he descended, and my anxiety began to take the course of fear. Jose had scarcely dived a fathom when he arose again to the surface—apparently senseless and inanimate. I thought he had stunned himself against the rocks. I called to him, but he returned me no answer. I called him again and louder, and still no reply. Cold with fear, I paddled towards the place where the lightning had shown me his floating body. One arm was lying listlessly upon the waves. I seized hold of it hastily—and dragged him into the boat. As I did so, blood—warm blood!—spouted over my breast and knees, a streamer flashed across the firmament—I utter a yell of horror and let the load drop heavily at my feet. It was a headless trunk! The jaws of a shark had anticipated man's justice—the punishment of the ill-fated and guilty Jose, had only been protracted—not repeated —*The Sun*

DEATH.

Death is indeed the disturber of every man's felicity An ugly shadow that darkens the brightest noon; a frost that defies swaddling clothes, and the glow of summer. It is the great horror of every fancy, the great agony of every heart. The pitiless, pursuing, tireless and unsated hungerer, whose maw seems to expand as it feeds, whose thirst grows with the rush of the fountain that slakes it A discord shuffling between all our harmonies; a cloud black and baneful in the sky; a wind bitter and fierce over the waters; a thick slimy mist in the air and sand-waste on the earth, wherever we turn No submission nor bribe, no flattery nor oblation, no prayer nor threatening can avert him He knows no time, no ceremony, no fear, and no remorse The king and the beggar, the rich and the poor, the tyrant and the slave, have his favor alike Sleepers on velvet cushions, in dungeons, upon the rack, or in the fifth of holes, claim the roll-call of death He carries a dark lanthron, whose taper-wick is fed by the light of souls struggling through pale faces toward Eternity! He is in the air, in the earth, in the sea, on the gleam of the sword, and in the foam that sparkles the rim of the wine cup! The winged Mercury of all "leperous distilments"—poison, murder, plague and famine. The extinction of races is his inheritance, the wail of the world his music, its agony his banquet. He has his pastime picking bones, strangling infants, idiots, dwarfs and grown men, but his holidays are held on battle fields, in massacres, and he delights in inquisitions, headmen's blocks and fandangoes under the gallows He is the genius of graveyards, the god of worms. He snatches the king from his crown the victor from his wreath, the judge from his ermine, and the bishop from his mitre. The hearth is made desolate by him, and the altar left of its worshippers. Lovers, parents and children, and friends are parted at his nod. Even the poor miser, who has pined and suffered a life time, is robbed from his gold. There is no expectancy he will not cut off, no honor he leaves undisputed, no seal unbroken He even envies the fool the carriage of his carcase! And yet, Death has some good points Even his indiscriminacy is not without credit. He takes the whip from the tyrant and the chain from the slave. He relieves the beggar from his rags, the sick man from his pain, and the weeper from his grief. He opens dungeon doors, breaks down prison walls, and lets the captive go free. He is the avenger of innocence, the protector of weakness, and the mocker of injustice He teaches the peasant the true value of his fields, the merchant of his goods, the money-lender of his gold. He rights the wrong, wipes out distinctions of blood, and proves the equality of men. Death is a sterling Democrat, a leveler, without stint and by measure, and withal, a righteous, impartial and unflinching judge Death stands by to ward off dishonor, the lash, and all worse infirmities than himself While he is a tyrant, he is also a drudge and a slave. We can force our burthens upon him, and he cannot escape He is bound to serve the beggar as well as the prince He can not choose a moment's labor, but round and round, with wan cheeks, goes to his task, the fit pack-horse of mankind. He feels no ferocity, for he has no will—commits no atrocity, because he is a tool. His office is only negative, his term within period, and his end annihilation. After all, Death is not such a grim gaunt friend. He saves as many buds as he blights flowers, and he does either from obedience rather than instinct. I neither fear nor love him more than any other servant of Destiny!

C. D S.

THE FRIAR AND THE NIGHT WHISPER.

While Mr. Welch was a minister of one of the *French villages*, one evening, a Popish friar traveling through the country, because he could find no lodging in the whole village addressed himself to Mr. Welch's house, begging the favour of lodging for that night. The servant informed Mr. Welch who readily consented; but as he had supped, and family worship was over, he did not see the friar, but retired to his room. After the friar had supped, the servant showed him to his chamber, between which and Mr. Welch's there was but a thin deal partition. After the friar's first sleep, he was surprised with hearing a constant whispering kind of noise, at which he was exceedingly hugly frightened.

The next morning, as he walked in the fields, a countryman met him, and, because of his habit, saluted him, asking him "where he had lodged last night!" The friar answered, "with the *Huguenot* minister." The country man asked him what entertainment he met with. The friar answered, "very bad, for," said he, "I always imagined there were devils haunting those minister's houses, and I am persuaded there was one with me this night; for I heard a continual whisper all the night which I believe was nothing else but the minister and the devil conversing together. The countryman told him he was much mistaken, and that it was only the minister at his night prayers. "O," said the friar, "does the minister pray any?" "Yes," said the countryman, "more than any man in *France*; and if you stay another night with him, you may be satisfied." The friar returned to Mr. Welch's house, and feigning indisposition, begged another night's lodging, which was granted him.

After a while, Mr. Welch came down, assembled the family, and according to custom, first sung a psalm, then read a portion of the scriptures, which he briefly expounded, and then prayed in his usual fervent manner; to all which the friar was an astonished witness. At dinner the friar was very civilly entertained, Mr. Welch thinking best to forbear all questions and disputes for the present. In the evening Mr. Welch had family worship as in the morning, which occasioned still more wonder in the friar. After supper, they all retired, the friar longed to know what the night-whisper was. He lay awake till Mr. Welch's usual time of night for rising to pray when hearing the same whispering noise, he crept softly to Mr Welch's door and there heard not only the sound, but the words distinctly, and such communication between God and man as he knew not had been in the world. Upon this the friar waited for Mr. Welch to come out of his chamber; when he told him he had lived in darkness and ignorance till this time, but was now resolved to give himself up entirely to Mr. Welch's teaching, and declared himself a Protestant. Mr. Welch congratulated him upon his better understanding, and exceedingly encouraged him; and it is said that he lived and died a true Protestant. "This account I had," says his biographer, "from a very pious minister who was bred in Mr. Welch house in France."

INSTINCT OF BIRDS —When the lapwing wants to procure food, it seeks for a worm's nest, and stamps the ground by the side of it with its feet, after the manner of boys, in order to procure worms for fishing. After doing this for a short time, the bird waits for the issue of the worm from the hole, who alarmed at the shaking of the ground, endeavors to make its escape, when he is immediately seized and becomes the prey of this ingenious bird—*The Sun*

ANTIQUITY OF COURSING.—AS early as A. D 150 Arrean wrote a treatise on coursing The Gauls, it appears, first introduced this healthly exercise. Early in the morning the serfs of the nobles went out with the dogs to ascertain the hare's route; having done so they returned to their masters, who instantly mounted, and went in search of puss. In the reign of Elizabeth, when the ladies of the court, instead of tea and bread and butter, took for their breakfast good roast beef, washed down by stout brown beverage, and then spent a whole day on horseback, coursing was so popular a recreation, that her Majesty ordered the Duke of Norfolk to draw up a code of laws for its regulation, which even now is held in great respect by sportsmen.

EMBARRASSING—The Norwich (Conn) News says that two ladies at a neighboring hotel each presented to her Lord a fine boy at the same time. In the hurry of the occasion, the nurses placed the babies in the same cradle, and were afterwards unable to tell "which from 'tother." The mother's and fathers are vexed and embarrassed at the result. We think we have heard the same story before.

POETRY.

THE HUSBAND'S COMPLAINT.

I HATE the name of german wool in all its colors bright;
Of chairs and stools in fancy-work I hate the very sight.
The shalls and slippers that I've seen—the ottomans and bags—
Sooner than wear a stitch on me, I'd walk the street in rags.
I've heard of wives too musical, too talkative, or quiet—
Of scolding or of gamming wives and those too fond of riot;
But yet, of all the errors known which to the women fall,
For ever doing fancy-work I think exceeds them all.
The other day, when I came home no dinner got for me;
I asked my wife the reason, and she answered, "One, two, three!"
I told her I was hungry, and I stamped upon the floor;
She never even looked at me, but murmered, "One, Green more."
Of course she makes me angry, though she does n't care for that,
But chatters, while I talk to her, "One white, and then a black.
One green, and then a purple—(just hold your tongue my dear;
You really do annoy me so)—I've made a wrong stitch here."
And as for confidential chat, with her eternal *frame*,
Though I should speak of fifty things, she'd answer me the same.
'Tis, "Yes, love—five reds, then a black—(I quite agree with you)—
I've done this wrong—seven, eight, nine, ten—an orange, then a blue."
If any lady comes to tea, her bag is first surveyed;
And, if the pattern pleases her, a copy then is made.
She stares the men quite out of face; and when I ask her why?
'Tis "O! my love, the pattern of his waiscoat struck my eye."
And if to walk I am inclined ('tis seldom I go out,)
At every worsted-shop she sees oh! how she looks about,
And says, "Bless me! I must go in—the pattern is so rare;
That group of flowers is just the thing I wanted for my chair."
Besides, the things she makes are all such touch me not affairs,
I dare not even use a stool nor screen: and, as for chairs,
'T was only yesterday I put my youngest boy in one,
And until then I never knew my wife had such a tongue.
Alas! for my poor little ones, they dare not move or speak;
'Tis "Tom, be still; put down that bag. Why, Harriet, where 's your feet?
Maria! standing on that stool! it was not made for use;—
Be silent all. Three greens, one red, a blue, and then a puce"
Oh! Heaven preserve me from a wife with fancy-work run wild,
And hands which never do aught else for husband or for child.
Our clothes are rent, our bills unpaid, our house is in disorder;
And all because my lady-wife has taken to embroider.
I'll put my children out to school—I'll go across the seas
My wife so full of fancy-work, I'm sure cannot miss me:
E'en while I write she still keeps on her "One, two three, and four."
She's past all hope. Those Berlin wools, I'll not endure them more! *Britannia.*

MISCELLANEOUS

(Continued from the Last.

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"By the name of our Great Spirit, who presides over us! By the name of the God whom the white missionaries preach, thou deservest to die! And, if I could, I would kill thee for my pony's sake"

On hearing this, Nogisqua produced knife, and flung it to Miami, saying, "Kill away!"

Whether his intoxication was so great that he knew not what he was doing, or whether he thought the squaw jested, or he despised her anger—whatever induced him to commit the rash act of putting this instrument into her hands at such a moment, it was fatal to him. Miami sprang towards him, seized the knife, and plunged it into his breast up to the handle. The Indian fell amidst his dearly purchased whiskey, and in a second or two was dead.

The calmness of the squaw returned to her when her loss had been avenged in such a deadly manner; her passion passed away, but no sign, of repentance appeared. She turned to the door of the tent, and, looking out, tried to discover her brother Tlascala. Seeing him at some distance, she beckoned him to approach; and as he ran into the tent, and lifted up his hands and eyes in astonishment, she said,

"White man had the pony—Death has Nogisqua!"

The boy did not answer; but for many minutes he stood gazing at the dead Indian then said "Shall I go and tell it?"

"Yes," replied the squaw, and Tlascala proceeded to the door of each tent and around, saying in a mourful voice, "Noqisaua is dead! Nogisqua is dead!"

At this sudden announcement the female relatives of Miami were the first to hasten to her tent, (unconscious that she had killed him,) to commence the lamentations customary in the tribe when one of the members died. Letting these pass, who already began, with frantic gestures, to unloose their hair, and utter deep wails, Tlascala communicated to the Indians who remained the news that the squaw had killed her husband. On hearing this, one or two distant relatives of Nogisqua (for his only brother was not of the village) demanded justice, summary Indian justice, upon Miamia—But Tlascala, who hoped to save his sister, and was already much terrified at what he had seen, implored earnestly that before they did anything he might hear the news of Bawbish, their chief and his father; and the Elders of the Potawatamies decided that he said right—that it was the chief's voice alone that could sentence the criminal.

Alarmed, therefore—confused—unwilling to go yet convinced of the necessity of using despatch—the unhappy Tlastala set forth to bear the news to his father. The friends of Nogisqua when he was gone, headed by an old squaw, the aunt of the slain man, walked to the tent, where Miami still sat, surrounded by almost all the women of the tribe. They were in profound silence, for finding from her own lips that she had killed Nogisqua, they deferred their lamentations till her own doom was decided on

The Indians took the corpse of her husband, wrapped it in a blanket, and carried it out; laying it under the shade of some trees near at hand, and placed two pieces of stick upon it, in the form of a cross; for they mixed certain notions the missionaries had taught them with many of their own ceremonies. Beside it also they laid his gun, and some of the whiskey for which he had paid so dearly.

The squaw attempted not to escape from her tribe, and except that her hands touched no longer the tasks she was accustomed to fulfil in the day, and that when any one approached her ever rolled restlessly and inquisitively upon them, she awaited her fate with the utmost calmness.

CERTAINTY OF JUSTICE.

I know a story of a shark—a fearful, bloody story—and one that haunts my memory night and day, dreaming or waking. When I was at Campeachy, I formed a sort of pot-friendship with a pearl-fisher who had served under Mina in the expedition to New Orleans, and could tell of log-burning and bush-fighting, and things I had never heard of before; and I used to sit in his wigwam all nigh, and swill rum grog, while he went over his campaigns and his wanderings. He was a merry fellow, and knew how to keep the joke fresh; and I licked his grog, and was compelled to like his company, for the yellow fever had broke out in our ship, and I was thrown upon my shifts till she came off her quarantine, so that I was contented to slight my hammock in the pearl diver's hut as long as he would allow me.—One night I was drunk—perhaps he made me so for particular ends, but if he did he was punished for it. It was very dark and squally, and we were sitting alone in the hut over the light or mangrove fire. After looking at me for some time, with a serious steadfast eye, Jose said—

"Anderson, I will put my life in your hands—I have need of a friend to advise with, and I think you will not betray me. You may have heard, for rumor is loud lipped, that the cathedrall of Nuestra Senora was plundered about two years ago, and that two black men who were implicated in the sacrilege, suffered public on the wheel. There was another man who evaded detection. They died like men of honour, with the secret in their hearts, and yet he lives unknown and unsuspected *I am that man!* Hush! The gold and silver vessels tempted my eye, and I never knelt down at the altar without wishing to tear them down. The devil assisted me and I did it. *Madre de, Dios!* such a commotion as it made in the town. The people seemed to have made a vow to talk of nothing else and the padres yelled as if it was doomsday. The poor blacks yelled too, but my name was never mingled with their confessions—my punishment is far off. The gold cups and candlesticks are buried under ten fathom water, among the rocks of an old fishing station. I know the place well; assist me in raising them to-night, and I will share them with you, and we will both take the first chance of going to Honduras."

I consented at once—for the devil is ever ready to take advantage of a man's necessities—and went down to the beach immediately, where Jose unfastened his *doree*, and we put off to the fishing station. The sea ran high, and we had enough to do to manage our light craft. Jose's experienced eye was not long in discovering the repository of his treasure, though the night was so dark and the drift was so strong that he could scarcely see beyond the bows, excepting when a streamer flashed through the cloud, and showed the heavy black waves, mounting round about us.

"Its a plaguy bad night, messmate," said I. Jose turned—the lightning glared over his face—it was pale as death.

"To-night or never!" he replied. "Wear up the doree while I strip"

He did not lose an instant in preparation, and after repeating his caution to wear up the craft, and keep near the place, he crossed himself, and dropped heavily but quietly into the water. I thought I heard a cry as he descended, and my anxiety began to take the course of fear. Jose had scarcely dived a fathom when he arose again to the surface—apparently senseless and inanimate. I thought he had stunned himself against the rocks. I called to him, but he returned me no answer. I called him again and louder, and still no reply. Cold with fear, I paddled towards the place where the lightning had shown me his floating body. One arm was lying listlessly upon the waves. I seized hold of it hastily—and dragged him into the boat. As I did so, blood—warm blood—spouted over my breast and knees, a streamer flashed across the firmament—I utter a yell of horror and let the load drop heavily at my feet. It was a headless trunk! The jaws of a shark had anticipated man's justice—the punishment of the ill-fated and guilty Jose, had only been protracted—not repeated.—*The Sun*

DEATH.

Death is indeed the disturber of every man's felicity. An ugly shadow that darkens the brightest noon; a frost that defies swaddling clothes, and the glow of summer. It is the great horror of every fancy, the great agony of every heart. The pitiless, pursuing, tireless and unsated hungerer, whose maw seems to expand as it feeds, whose thirst grows with the rush of the fountain that slakes it. A discord shuffling between all our harmonies; a cloud black and baneful in the sky; a wind bitter and fierce over the waters; a thick slimy mist in the air and sand-waste on the earth, wherever we turn. No submission nor bribe; no flattery nor oblation, no prayer nor threatening can avert him. He knows no time, no ceremony, no fear, and no remorse. The king and the beggar, the rich and the poor, the tyrant and the slave, have his favor alike. Sleepers on velvet cushions, in dungeons, upon the rack, or in the fifth of holes, claim the roll-call of death. He carries a dark lanthron, whose taper-wick is fed by the light of souls struggling through pale faces toward Eternity! He is in the air, in the earth, in the sea, on the gleam of the sword, and in the foam that sparkles the rim of the wine cup! The winged Mercury of all "leperous distilments"—poison, murder, plague and famine. The extinction of races is his inheritance, the wail of the world his music, its agony his banquet. He has his pastime picking bones, strangling infants, idiots, dwarfs and grown men, but his holidays are held on battle fields, in massacres, and he delights in inquisitions, headmen's blocks and fandangoes under the gallows. He is the genius of graveyards, the god of worms. He snatches the king from his crown the victor from his wreath, the judge from his ermine, and the bishop from his mitre. The hearth is made desolate *by* him, and the altar left of its worshippers. Lovers, parents and children, and friends are parted at his nod. Even the poor miser, who has pined and suffered a life time, is robbed from his gold. There is no expectancy he will not cut off, no honor he leaves undisputed, no seal unbroken. He even envies the fool the carriage of his carcase! And yet, Death has some good points. Even his indiscriminacy is not without credit. He takes the whip from the tyrant and the chain from the slave. He relieves the beggar from his rags, the sick man from his pain, and the weeper from his grief. He opens dungeon doors, breaks down prison walls, and lets the captive go free. He is the avenger of innocence, the protector of weakness, and the mocker of injustice. He teaches the peasant the true value of his fields, the merchant of his goods, the money-lender of his gold. He rights the wrong, wipes out distinctions of blood, and proves the equality of men. Death is a sterling Democrat, a leveler, without stint and by measure, and withal, a righteous, impartial and unflinching judge. Death stands by to ward off dishonor, the lash, and all worse infirmities than himself. While he is a tyrant, he is also a drudge and a slave. We can force our burthens upon him, and he cannot escape. He is bound to serve the beggar as well as the prince. He can, not choose a moment's labor, but round and round, with wan cheeks, goes to his task, the fit pack-horse of mankind. He feels no ferocity, for he has no will—commits no atrocity, because he is a tool. His office is only negative, his term within period, and his end annihilation. After all, Death is not such a grim gaunt friend. He saves as many buds as he blights flowers, and he does either from obedience rather than instinct. I neither fear nor love him more than any other servant of Destiny!

C. D S.

THE FRIAR AND THE NIGHT WHISPER.

While Mr. Welch was a minister of one of the *French villages*, one evening, a Popish friar travelling through the country, because he could find no lodging in the whole village addressed himself to Mr. Welch's house, begging the favour of lodging for that night. The servant informed Mr. Welch who readily consented; but as he had supped, and family worship was over, he did not see the friar, but retired to his room. After the friar had supped, the servant showed him to his chamber, between which and Mr. Welch's there was but a thin deal partition. After the friar's first sleep, he was surprised with hearing a constant whispering kind of noise, at which he was exceedingly frighted.

The next morning, as he walked in the fields, a countryman met him, and, because of his habit, saluted him, asking him "where he had lodged last night?" The friar answered, "with the *Huguenot* minister." The country man asked him what entertainment he met with. The friar answered, "very bad; for," said he, "I always imagined there were devils haunting those minister's houses, and I am persuaded there was one with me this night; for I heard a continual whisper all the night which I believe was nothing else but the minister and the devil conversing together. The countryman told him he was much mistaken, and that it was only the minister at his night prayers. "O," said the friar, "does the minister pray any?" "Yes," said the countryman, "more than any man in *France*; and if you stay another night with him, you may be satisfied." The friar returned to Mr. Welch's house, and feigning indisposition, begged another night's lodging, which was granted him.

After a while, Mr. Welch came down, assembled the family, and according to custom, first sung a psalm, then read a portion of the scriptures, which he briefly expounded, and then prayed in his usual fervent manner; to all which the friar was an astonished witness. At dinner the friar was very civilly entertained, Mr. Welch thinking best to forbear all questions and disputes for the present. In the evening Mr. Welch had family worship as in the morning, which occasioned still more wonder in the friar. After supper, they all retired, the friar longed to know what the night-whisper was. He lay awake till Mr. Welch's usual time of night for rising to pray when hearing the same whispering noise, he crept softly to Mr Welch's door and there heard not only the sound, but the words distinctly, and such communication between God and man as he knew not had been in the world. Upon this the friar waited for Mr. Welch to come out of his chamber; when he told him he had lived in darkness and ignorance till this time, but was now resolved to give himself up entirely to Mr. Welch's teaching, and declared himself a Protestant. Mr. Welch congratulated him upon his better understanding, and exceedingly encouraged him; and it is said that he lived and died a true Protestant. "This account I had," says his biographer, "from a very pious minister who was bred in Mr. Welch house in France."

INSTINCT OF BIRDS.—When the lapwing wants to procure food, it seeks for a worm's nest, and stamps the ground by the side of it with its feet, after the manner of boys, in order to procure worms for fishing. After doing this for a short time, the bird waits for the issue of the worm from the hole, who alarmed at the shaking of the ground, endeavors to make its escape, when he is immediately seized and becomes the prey of this ingenious bird.—*The Sun*

ANTIQUITY OF COURSING.—As early as A. D 150 Arrear wrote a treatise on coursing The Gauls, it appears, first introduced this healthly exercise. Early in the morning the serfs of the nobles went out with the dogs to ascertain the hare's route; having done so they returned to their masters, who instantly mounted, and went in search of puss. In the reign of Elizabeth, when the ladies of the court, instead of tea and bread and butter, took for their breakfast good roast beef, washed down by stout brown beverage, and then spent a whole day on horseback, coursing was so popular a recreation, that her Majesty ordered the Duke of Norfolk to draw up a code of laws for its regulation, which even now is held in great respect by sportsmen.

EMBARRASSING.—The Norwich (Conn) News says that two ladies at a neighboring hotel each presented to her Lord a fine boy at the same time. In the hurry of the occasion, the nurses placed the babies in the same cradle, and were afterwards unable to tell "which from 'tother." The mother's and fathers are vexed and embarrassed at the result. We think we have heard the same story before.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

CONSTITUTION OF THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA

ARTICLE I.

DECLARATION OF RIGHTS.

The end of the institution, maintenance, and administration of government, is to secure the existence of the body politic, to protect it, and to furnish the individuals, who compose it, with the power of enjoying, in safety and tranquility, their natural rights, and the blessings of life; and whenever these great objects are not obtained, the people have a right to alter the government and to take measures, necessary for their safety, prosperity, and happiness.

Therefore, we the people of the Commonwealth of Liberia in Africa, acknowledging with devout gratitude the goodness of God, in granting to us the blessings of the christian religion, and political, religious and civil liberty, do, in order to secure these blessings for ourselves and our posterity, and to establish justice, insure domestic peace, and promote the general welfare, hereby solemnly associate, and constitute ourselves a free, sovereign and independent state, by the name of the Republic of Liberia, and do ordain and establish this Constitution for the government of the same.

Sec. 1st. All men are born equally free and independent, and have certain natural, inherent and unalienable rights; among which, are the rights of enjoying and defending life and liberty, of acquiring possessing and protecting property, and of pursuing and obtaining safety and happiness.

Sec. 2nd. All power is inherent in the people; all free governments are instituted by their authority, and for their benefit, and they have a right to alter and reform the same when their safety and happiness require it.

Sec. 3rd. All men have a natural and unalienable right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, without obstruction or molestation from others; all persons demeaning themselves peaceably, and not obstructing others in their religious worship, are entitled to the protection of law in the free exercise of their own religion, and no sect or christian shall have exclusive privileges or preference over any other sect; but all shall be alike tolerated; and no religious test whatever shall be required as a qualification for civil office, or the exercise of any civil right.

Sec. 4th. There shall be no slavery within this Republic. Nor shall any citizen of this Republic, or any person resident therein, deal in slaves, either within or without this Republic directly or indirectly.

Sec. 5th. The people have a right at all times, in an orderly and peaceable manner, to assemble and consult upon the common good, to instruct their representatives, and to petition the government, or any public functionaries for the redress of grievances.

Sec. 6th. Every person injured shall have remedy there—for by due course of law; justice shall be done without sale denial or delay: and in all cases not arising under martial law or upon impeachment, the parties shall have a right to a trial, by jury, and to be heard in person or by council, or both.

Sec. 7th. No person shall be held to answer for a capital or infamous crime, except in cases of impeachment. Cases arising in the Army and Navy, and petty offences, unless upon presentment by a grand jury; and every person criminally charged shall have a right to be reasonably furnished with a copy of the charge, to be confronted with the witnesses against him, to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor; and to have a speedy public, and impartial trial by a jury of the vicinity. He shall not be compelled to furnish or give evidence against himself, and no person shall for the same offence be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb.

Sec. 8th. No person shall be deprived of life, liberty, property, or privilege, but by judgement of his peers, or the law of the land.

Sec. 9th. No place shall be searched nor person seized, on a criminal charge or suspicion unless upon warrant lawfully issued, upon probable cause, supported by oath, or solemn affirmation, specially designating the place or person, and the object of the search.

Sec. 10th. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed nor excessive punishments inflicted; nor shall the legislature make any law impairing the obligation of contracts; nor any law rendering any act punishable, in any manner in which it was not punishable when it was committed.

Sec. 11th. All elections shall be by ballot, and every male citizen, of twenty-one years of age possessing real estate, shall have the right of suffrage.

Sec. 12th. The people have a right to keep and to bear arms for the common defence. And as in time of peace, armies are dangerous to liberty, they ought not to be maintained, without the consent of the legislature, and the military power shall always be held in exact subordination to the civil authority and be governed by it.

Sec. 13th. Private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation.

Sec. 14th. The powers of this government shall be divided into three distinct departments, the Legislative, Executive and Judicial, and no person belonging to one of the departments, shall exercise any of the powers belonging to either of the others. This section is not to be construed to include Justices of the Peace.

Sec. 15th. The liberty of the press is essential to the security of freedom in a state; it ought not, therefore, to be restrained in this Republic.

The printing press shall be free to every person, who undertake to examine the proceedings of the legislature or any branch of government; and no law shall ever be made to restrain the rights thereof. The free communication of thoughts and opinions is one of the invaluable rights of man, and every citizen may freely speak, write, and print on any subject, being responsible for the abuse of that liberty.

In prosecutions for the publication of papers, investigating the official conduct of officers, or men in public capacity, or where the matter published is proper for public information, the truth thereof may be given in evidence. And in all indictments for libels, the jury shall have a right to determine the law and the facts, under the direction of the court, as in other cases.

Sec. 16th. No ex post facto law, nor law impairing the obligation of contracts, or making any irrevocable grant of special privileges, franchises or immunities shall be passed by the legislature.

Sec. 17th. Suits may be brought against the Republic in such manner, and in such cases as the legislature may, by law direct.

Sec. 18th. No person can, in any case, be subjected to the law martial, or to any penalties or pains, by virtue of that law, (except those employed in the army or navy, and except the militia in actual service) but by the authority of the legislature.

Sec. 19th. In order to prevent those, who are vested with authority, from becoming oppressors, the people have a right at such periods, and in such manner, as they shall establish by their frame of government, to cause their public officers to return to private life, and to fill up vacant places, by certain and regular elections and appointments.

Sec. 20th. All prisoners shall be bailable by sufficient sureties, unless, for capital offences, when the proof is evident, or presumption great; and the privilege and benefit of the writ of habeas corpus shall be enjoyed in this Republic, in the most free, easy, cheap, expeditious, and ample manner, and shall not be suspended by the legislature, except upon the most urgent and pressing occasions, and for a limited time, not exceeding twelve months.

ARTICLE II.

LEGISLATIVE POWERS.

Sec. 1st. The Legislative power shall be vested in a Legislature of Liberia, and shall consist of two separate branches A House of Representatives and a Senate, to be styled the Legislature of Liberia; each of which shall have a negative on the other, and the enacting style of their acts, and laws, shall be—It is enacted by the Senate and house of Representatives of the republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sec 2nd. The representatives shall be elected by and for the inhabitants of the several counties of Liberia, and shall be apportioned among the several counties of Liberia as follows:—The county of Montserrado shall have four representatives, the county of Grand Bassa shall have three, and the county of Sinoe shall have one, and all counties hereafter that shall be admitted in the republic shall have one representative, and for every ten thousand inhabitants one representative shall be added. No person shall be a representative who has not resided in the county two whole years immediately previous to his election, and who shall not when elected, be an inhabitant of the county, and does not own real estate of not less value than one hundred and fifty dollars in the county in which he resides, and who shall not have attained the age of twenty-three years, the representatives shall be elected biennially, and shall serve two years from the time of their election.

Sec. 3d. When a vacancy occurs in the representation of any county by death, resignation, or otherwise, it shall be filled by a new election.

Sec. 4th. The house of Representatives shall elect their own speaker and other officers, they shall also have the sole power of impeachment.

Sec. 5th. The Senate shall consist of two members from Montserrado county, two from Bassa county, two from Sinoe county, and two from each county which may be hereafter incorporated into this republic. No person shall be a Senator who shall not have resided three whole years immediately previous to his election in the republic of Liberia, and who shall not when elected be an inhabitant of the county which he represents, and who does not own real estate of not less value than two hundred dollars in the county which he represents, and who shall not have attained the age of twenty-five years. The Senator for each county who shall have the highest number of votes shall retain his seat four years, and the one who shall have the next highest number of votes two years, and all who are afterwards elected to fill their seats, shall remain in office four years.

Sec. 6th. The Senate shall try all impeachments; the senators being first sworn, or solemnly affirmed to try the same impartially, and according to law, and no person shall be convicted but by the concurrence of two thirds of the Senators present. Judgment in such cases shall not extend beyond removal from office, and disqualification to hold an office in the republic, but the party may still be tried at law for the same offence.

When either the President or Vice President is to be tried, the Chief Justice shall preside.

Sec. 7th. It shall be the duty of the Legislature as soon as conveniently may be after the adoption of this constitution, and once at least in every ten years afterwards to cause a true census to be taken of each town, and county of the republic of Liberia; and a representative shall be allowed every town having a population of ten thousand inhabitants and for every additional ten thousand in the counties after the first census one representative shall be added to that county, until the number of representatives shall amount to thirty, afterwards one representative shall be added for every thirty thousand.

Sec. 8th. Each branch of the legislature shall be judge of the election returns, and qualifications of its own members. A majority of each shall be necessary to transact business, but a less number may adjourn from day to day, and compel the attendance of absent members. Each house may adopt its own rules of proceedings, enforce order, and with the concurrence of two thirds, may expel a member.

Sec. 9th. Neither house shall adjourn for more than two days without the consent of the other; and both houses shall always sit in the same town.

Sec. 10th. Every bill or resolution which shall have passed both branches of the Legislature, shall before it become a law be laid before the President for his approval. If he approves, he shall sign it, if not, he shall return it to the Legislature with his objections—if the Legislature shall afterwards pass the bill or resolution by a vote of two thirds in each branch, it shall become a law. If the President shall neglect to return such bill or resolution to the Legislature with his objections for five days after the same shall have been so laid before him—the legislature remaining in session during that time, such neglect shall be equivalent to his signature.

Sec. 11. The Senators and Representatives shall receive from the Republic a compensation for their services, to be ascertained by law; and shall be privileged from arrest except for treason, felony or breach of the peace, while attending at, going to or returning from the session of the Legislature.

ARTICLE III

EXECUTIVE POWER.

Section 1. The Supreme Executive Power, shall be vested in a President, who shall be elected by the people; and shall hold his office for the term of Two Years. He shall be Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy. He shall, in the recess of the Legislature, have power to call out the Militia or any portion thereof, into actual service in defence of the Republic. He shall have power to make treaties, provided the Senate concur therein by a vote of two thirds of the senators present. He shall nominate, and with the advice and consent of the senate, appoint and commission all Ambassadors and other public Ministers and Consuls, Secretaries of State, of War, of the Navy, and of the Treasury, Attorney General, all Judges of courts, Sheriffs, Coroners, Marshalls, Justices of the peace, Clerks of courts, Registers, Notaries Public, and all other officers of state, civil and military, whose appointment may not be otherwise provided for by the constitution, or by standing laws. And in the recess of the Senate, he may fill any vacancies in those offices, until the next session of the senate. He shall receive all Ambassadors and other public ministers. He shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed,—he shall inform the legislature from time to time, of the condition of the Republic, and recommend any public measures for their adoption which he may think expedient. He may after conviction, remit any public forfeitures and penalties, and grant reprieves and pardons for public offences, except in cases of impeachment. He may inquire information and advice from any public officer, touching matters pertaining to his office. He may, on extraordinary occasions, convene the legislature, and may adjourn the two houses, whenever they cannot agree as to the time of adjournment.

Sec. 2. There shall be a Vice President who shall be elected in the same manner, and for the same term as that of the President, and whose qualifications shall be the same; he shall be president of the Senate, and give the casting vote when the house is equally divided on any subject. And in case of the removal of the president from office, or his death resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office; the same shall devolve on the Vice President; and the Legislature may by law provide for the case of removal, death, resignation or inability, both of the president and Vice President, declaring what officer shall then act as President, and such officer shall act accordingly, until the disability be removed, or a President shall be elected.

Sec. 3. The Secretary of State shall keep the records of the state, and all the records and papers of the legislative body, and all other public records and documents, not belonging to any other department, and shall lay the same when required, before the President or Legislature. He shall attend upon them when required, and perform such other duties as may be enjoined by law.

Sec. 4. The Secretary of the Treasury, or other persons who may by law, be charged with the custody of the public monies, shall before he receive such monies, give bonds to the state, with sufficient sureties, to the acceptance of the legislature, for the faithful discharge of his trust. He shall exhibit a true account of such monies when required by the President or legislature; and no monies shall be drawn from the Treasury, but by warrant from the President, in consequence of appropriation made by law.

Sec. 5. All ambassadors and other public Ministers, and Consuls, the Secretary of State, of War, of the Treasury and of the Navy, the Attorney General, and Post Master General, shall hold their offices during the pleasure of the President. All justices of the peace, sheriffs, coroners, marshalls, clerks of courts registers, and notaries public, shall hold their offices for the term of two years, from the date of their respective commissions; but may be removed from office within that time by the President at his pleasures and all other officers whose term of office may not be otherwise limited by law, shall hold their offices during the pleasure of the President.

Sec 6. Every civil officer may be removed from office by impeachment, for official misconduct. Every such officer may also be removed by the President upon the address of both branches of the Legislature, assigning the particular reasons for his removal.

Sec. 7. No person shall be eligible to the office of President, who has not been a citizen of this Rebulic for at least five years, and shall not have attained the age of thirty five years; and who shall not be possessed of unincumbered real estate, of not less value than six hundred dollars.

Sec. 8. The President shall at stated times receive for his services, a compensation which shall neither be increased nor diminished, during the period for which he shall have been elected;—and before he enters on the execution of his office, he shall take the following oath or affirmation.

I do solemnly swear, (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the Republic of Liberia, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the constitution and enforce the laws of the Republic of Liberia.

ARTICLE IV.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Section 1. The Judicial power of this Republic shall be vested in one Supreme Court, and such subordinate courts as the Legislature may from time to time establish. The Judges of the Supreme Court, and all other Judges of Court, shall hold their office during good behaviour; but may be removed by the President, on the address of two thirds of both houses for that purpose, or by impeachment and conviction thereon. The Judges shall receive salaries established by law, which may be increased, but not diminished during their continuance in office. They shall not receive any other perquisite or emoluments whatever, from parties or otherwise, on account of any duty required of them.

Sec 2. The Supreme Court shall have original jurisdiction in all cases affecting ambassadors or other public ministers and consuls, and those to which the Republic shall be a party. In all other cases the Supreme Court shall have appellate jurisdiction, both as to law and facts with such exceptions, and under such regulations as the Legislature shall from time to time make.

ARTICLE V.

MISCELLANEOUS PROVISIONS.

Sec. 1st. All laws now in force in the Commonwealth of Liberia and not repugnant to this constitution, shall be in force as the laws of the Republic of Liberia, until they shall be repealed by the Legislature.

Sec. 2nd. All judges, magistrates, and other officers now concerned in the administration of justice in the Commonwealth of Liberia, and all other existing civil and military officers theiren, shall continue to hold and discharge their respective offices in the name and by the authority of the Republic, until others shall be appointed and commissioned in their stead pursuant to this Constitution.

Sec. 3d. All towns and municipal corporations within this Republic, constituted under the laws of the Commonwealth of Liberia, shall retain their existing organizations and privileges, and the respective officers thereof shall remain in office and act under the authority of this Republic, in the same manner and with the like powers as they now possess under the laws of said Commonwealth.

Sec. 4th The first election of President, Vice President Senators and Rrepresentatives shall be held on the first Tuesday in October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-seven in the same manner as elections of members of the Council are chosen in the Commonwealth of Liberia, and the votes shall be certified and returned to the Colonial Secretary, and the result of the election shall be ascertained, posted and notified by him as is now by law provided in case of such members of Council.

Sec. 5th. All other elections of President, Vice President, Senators, and Representatives, shall be held in the respective towns on the first Tuesday in May in every two years, to be held and regulated in such manner as the Legislature may by law prescribe. The returns of votes shall be made to the Secretary of State who, shall open the same, and forthwith issue notices of the election to the persons apparently so elected Senators and Representatives; and all such returns shall be by him laid before the Legislature at its next ensuing session, together with a list of the names of the persons who appear by such returns to have been duly elected senators and representatives; and the persons appearing by said returns to be duly elected shall proceed to organise themselves accordingly as the Senate and House of Representatives. The votes for President shall be sorted, counted, and declared by the House of Representatives. And if no person shall appear to have a majority of such votes, the Senators, and Representatives present, shall in convention, by joint ballot, elect from among the persons having the three highest numbers of votes, a person to act as President for the ensuing term.

Sec. 6th. The Legislature shall assemble once at least in every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in January, unless a different day shall be appointed by law.

Sec. 7. Every legislator and other officer appointed under this constitution, shall before he enters upon the duties of his office, take and subscribe a solemn oath or affirmation to support the Constitution of this Republic, and faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of such office. The presiding officer of the Senate shall administer such oath or affirmation to the President, in convention of both houses; and the President shall administer the same to the Vice President, to the Senators, and to the Representatives in like manner. If the President is unable to attend, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, may administer the oath or affirmation to him, at any place, and also to the Vice President, Senators and Representatives, in convention. Other officers may take such oath or affirmation before the President, Chief Justice, or any other person who may be designated by law.

Sec. 8. All elections of public officers shall be made by a majority of the votes, except in cases otherwise regulated by the constitution or by law.

Sec. 9. Offices created by this Constitution which the present circumstances of the Republic do not require that they shall be filled, shall not be filled until the Legislature shall deem it necessary.

Sec. 10. The property of which a woman may be possessed at the time of her marriage and also that of which she may afterwards become possessed, otherwise than by her husband shall not be held responsible for his debts; whether contracted before or after marriage.

Nor shall the property thus intended to be secured to the woman be alienated otherwise than by her free and voluntary consent, and such alienation may be made by her either by sale devise or otherwise.

Sec. 11. In all cases in which estates are insolvent the widow shall be entitled to one third of the real estate during her natural life, and to one third of all the personal estate, which she shall hold in her own right, subject to alienation by her, by devise or otherwise.

Sec. 12th. No person shall be entitled to hold real estate in this Republic unless he be a citizen of the same. Nevertheless this article shall not be construed to apply to Colonization, Missionary, Educational, or other benevolent institutions, so long as the property or estate is applied to its legitimate purposes.

Sec. 13 The great object of forming these Colonies being to provide a home for the dispersed and oppressed children of Africa, and to regenerate and enlighten this benighted continent, none but persons of Color shall be admitted to citizenship in this Republic.

Sec. 14th. The purchase of any land by any citizen or citizens from the aborigines of this country for his, or their own use, or for the benefit of others, an estate or estates in fee simple, shall be considered null and void to all intents and purposes.

Sec. 15th. The improvement of the native tribes and their advancement in the arts of agriculture and husbandry being a cherished object of this government, it shall be the duty of the President to appoint in each county some discreet person whose duty it shall be to make regular and periodical tours through the country for the purpose of calling the attention of the natives to these wholesome branches of industry, and of instructing them in the same; and the legislature shall, as soon as can conveniently be done make provision for these purposes by the appropriation of money.

Sec. 16th The existing regulations of the American Colonization Society, in the Commonwealth, relative to emigrants, shall remain the same in the Republic, until regulated by compact between the Society and the Republic; nevertheless, the Legislature shall make no law prohibiting emigration. And it shall be among the first duties of the Legislature, to take measures to arrange the future relations between the American Colonization Society and this Republic.

Sec, 17. This constitution may be altered whenever two thirds of both branches of the legislature shall deem it necessary. In which case the alterations or amendments, shall first be considered and approved by the legislature, by the concurrence of two thirds of the members of each branch, and afterwards by them submitted to the people, and adopted by two thirds of all the electors at the next biennial meeting for the election of senators and representatives.

Done in CONVENTION, *at Monrovia, in the County of Montserrado, by the unanimous consent of the people of the Commonwealth of Liberia, this twenty sixth day of July, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-seven, and of the* REPUBLIC *the First. In witness whereof we have hereto set our names.*

S. BENEDICT, *President.*
J. N. LEWIS,
H. TEAGE,
BEVERLY R. WILSON,
ELIJAH JOHNSON,
J. B. GRIPON.
JOHN DAY,
A. W. GARDNER,
AMOS HERRING,
EPHRAIM TITLER,
R. E. MURRAY,
J. W. PROUT,
Secretary of Convention.

Montserrado County.
Grand Bassa County.
County of Sinoe.

Monrovia, July 29th, 1847.

Fellow Citizens:

Having finished our labors, we now have the honor of submitting to your consideration, through the Governor, that Constitution which in our opinion will best suit the peculiar circumstances of the people of this infant Republic. That our labors will meet the full approbation of every individual citizen, is scarcely to be expected; we trust however, that a large majority of our fellow citizens, will approve our doings, and adopt the constitution herewith submitted.

In our deliberations, we endeavored to keep our minds steadily fixed upon the great objects of civil government, and have done what we conceived to be best for the general interest of this rising Republic. We endeavored carefully to arrange every subject that might possibly arise, calculated to disturb in the least the friendly feeling which now so happily subsists between the different counties of this Republic. We felt deeply the importance and magnitude of the work submitted to our hands, and have done the very best we could in order to afford general satisfaction.

In view of the peculiarity of our circumstances, the new position we have assumed, is indeed a gigantic one, and the government now calls to its support, every citizen who is at all interested or concerned for the safety, and future prosperity of this our adopted home.

Knowing however, that our cause is just, we feel encouraged, and believe that under God, by a steady perseverance, we shall fully succeed.

In publishing to the world our *Independence*, we have thought proper to accompany the same, with a declaration of the causes which induced us to leave the land of our nativity and to form settlements on this coast, and also an appeal to the sympathies of all civilized nations, soliciting their aid and protection and especially that they would, notwithstanding our peculiar circumstances, speedily recognize our *Independence.*

And that the Flag of this Republic at no distant day may be seen floating upon every breeze, and in every land respected.

It is our earnest desire that the affairs of this government may be so conducted as to merit the approbation of all christendom, and restore to Africa her long lost glory, and that Liberia under the guidance of heaven may continue a happy asylum for our long oppressed race, and a blessing to the benighted and degraded natives of this vast peninsula. To secure which is our ardent wish and prayer.

With great respect we have the honor of being your obedient and humble servants.

By the unanimous order of the convention

SAMUEL BENEDICT,
President.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

We the representatives of the people of the Commonwealth of Liberia, in Convention Assembled, invested with authority forforming a new government, relying upon the aid and protection of the Great Arbiter of human events, do hereby, in the name and on behalf of the people of this Commonwealth, publish and declare the said Commonwealth a FREE, SOVEREIGN, and INDEPENDENT STATE, by the name and title of the REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

While announcing to the nations of the world the new position which the people of this Republic have felt themselves called upon to assume, courtesy to their opinion seems to demand a brief accompanying statement of the causes which induced them, first to expatriate themselves from the land of their nativity and to form settlements on this barbarous coast, and now to organize their government by the assumption of a sovereign and independent character. Therefore we respectfully ask their attention to the following facts.

We recognise in all men certian natural and unalienable rights; among these are life, liberty, and the right to acquire, possess, enjoy and defend property. By the practice and consent of men in all ages, some system or form of government is proven to be necessary to exercise, enjoy and secure these rights; and every people has a right to institute a government and to choose and adopt that system or form of it, which in their opinion will most effectually accomplish these objects, and secure their happiness, which does not interfere with the just rights of others. The right therefore to institute government, and to all the powers necessary to conduct it, is, an inalienable right, and cannot be resisted without the grossest injustice.

We *the* people of the Republic of Liberia were originally the inhabitants of the United States of North America.

In some parts of that country, we were debarred by law from all the rights and privileges of men—in other parts, public sentiment, more powerful than law, frowned us down.

We were every where shut out from all civil office.

We were excluded from all participation in the government.

We were taxed without our consent.

We were compelled to contribute to the resources of a country, which gave us no protection.

We were made a separate and distinct class, and against us every avenue to improvement was effectually closed. Strangers from all lands of a color different from ours, were preferred before us.

We uttered our complaints, but they were unattended to, or only met by alledging the peculiar institutions of the country.

All hope of a favorable change in our country was thus wholly extinguished in our bosom, and we looked with anxiety abroad for some asylum from the deep degradation.

The Western coast of Africa was the place selected by American benevolence and philanthropy, for our future home. Removed beyond those influences which depressed us in our native land, it was hoped we would be enabled to enjoy those rights and privileges, and exercise and improve those faculties, which the God of nature has given us in common with the rest of mankind.

Under the auspices of the American Colonization Society, we established ourselves here, on land acquired by purchase from the Lords of the soil.

In an original compact with this Society, we, for important reasons delegated to it certain political powers; while this institution stipulated that whenever the people should become capable of conducting the government, or whenever the people should desire it, this institution would resign the delegated power, peaceably withdraw its supervision, and leave the people to the government of themselves.

Under the auspices and guidance of this institution, which has nobly and in perfect faith redeemed its pledges to the people, we have grown and prospered.

From time to time, our number has been increased by migration from America, and by accessions from native tribes; and from time to time, as circumstances required it, we have extended our borders by acquisition of land by honorable purchase from the natives of the country.

As our territory has extended, and our population increased, our commerce has also increased. The flags of most of the civilized nations of the earth float in our harbors, and their merchants are opening an honorable and profitable trade. Until recently, these visits have been of a uniformly harmonious character, but as they have become more frequent, and to more numerous points of our extending coast, questions have arisen, which it is supposed can be adjusted only by agreement between sovereign powers.

For years past, the American Colonization Society has virtually withdrawn from all direct and active part in the administration of the government, except in the appointment of the Governor, who is also a colonist, for the apparent purpose of testing the ability of the people to conduct the affairs of government, and no complaint of crude legislation, nor of mismanagement, nor of mal-administration has yet been heard.

In view of these facts, this institution, the American Colonization Society, with that good faith which has uniformly marked all its dealings with us, did, by a set of resolutions in January, in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty Six, dissolve all political connexion with the people of this Republic, return the power with which it was delegated, and left the people to the goverment of themselves.

The people of the Republic of Liberia then, are of right, and in fact, a free, sovereign and independent State, possessed of all the rights, and powers, and functions of government.

In assuming the momentous responsibilities of the position they have taken, the people of this Republic, feel justified by the necessities of the case, and with this conviction they throw themselves with confidence upon the candid consideration of the civilzed world.

Liberia is not the offspring of grasping ambition, nor the tool of avaricious speculation.

No desire for territorial aggrandizement brought us to these shores; nor do we believe so sordid a motive entered into the high consideration of those who aided us in providing this asylum.

Liberia is an asylum from the most grinding oppression.

In coming to the shores of Africa, we indulged the pleasing hope that we would be permitted to exercise and improve those faculties, which impart to man his dignity—to nourish in our hearts the flame of honorable ambition, to cherish and indulge those aspirations, which a Benificent Creator hath implanted in every human heart, and to evince to all who despise, ridicule and oppress our race, that we possess with them a common nature, are with them susceptible of equal refinement, and capable of equal advancement in all that adorns and dignifies man.

We were animated with the hope, that here we should be at liberty to train up our children in the way they should go—to inspire them with the love of an honorable fame, to kindle within them, the flame of a lofty philanthropy, and to form strong within them, the principles of humanity, virtue and religion.

Among the strongest motives to leave our native land—to abandon forever the scenes of our childhood, and to sever the most endeared connexions, was the desire for a retreat where, free from the agitations of fear and molestation, we could, in composure and security approach in worship the God of our Fathers.

Thus far our highest hopes have been realized.

Liberia is already the happy home of thousands, who were once the doomed victims of oppression, and if left unmolested to go on with her natural and spontaneous growth; if her movements be left free from the paralysing intrigues of jealous ambition and unscrupulous avarice, she will throw open a wider and a wider door for thousands, who are now looking with an anxious eye for some land of rest.

Our courts of justice are open equally to the stranger and the citizen for the redress of grievances, for the remedy of injuries, and for the punishment of crime.

Our numerous and well attended schools attest our efforts, and our desire for the improvement of our children.

Our churches for the worship of our Creator, every where to be seen, bear testimony to our piety, and to our acknowledgement of His Providence.

The native African bowing down with us before the altar of the living God, declares that from us, feeble as we are, the light of christianity has gone forth, while upon that curse of curses, the slave trade, a deadly blight has fallen as far as our influence extends.

Therefore in the name of humanity, and virtue and religion—in the name of the Great God, our common Creator, and our common Judge, we appeal to the nations of christendom, and earnestly and respectfully ask of them, that they will regard us with the sympathy and friendly consideration to which the peculiarities of our condition entitle us, and to extend to us that comity which marks the friendly intercourse of civilized and independent communities.

Done in CONVENTION, *at Monrovia in the County of Montserrado, by the unanimous consent of the people of the Commonwealth of Liberia, this twenty-sixth day of July, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-seven, and of the* REPUBLIC *the First. In witness whereof we have hereto set our names*

S. BENEDICT, *President.*
J. N. LEWIS,
H. TEAGE,
BEVERLY R. WILSON,
ELIJAH JOHNSON,
J. B. GRIPON.
JOHN DAY,
A. W. GARDNER,
AMOS HERRING,
EPHRAIM TITTLER.
R. E. MURRAY.
J. W. PROUT.
Secretary of Convention.

Montserrado County.
Grand Bassa County.
County of Sinoe.

For the Liberia Herald.

The following Flag and Seal were adopted by the Convention, as the insignia of the Republic of Liberia, and ordered to be employed to mark its nationality.

Flag: six red stripes with five white stripes alternately displayed longitudinally. In the upper angle of the flag, next to the spear, a square

blu ground covering in depth five stripes. In the centre of the blue one white star.

Seal. A Dove on the wing with an open scroll in its claws. A view of the ocean with a ship under sail. The sun just emerging from the waters A Palm tree, and at its base a plow and spade. Beneath the emblems, the words REPULIC OF LIBERIA, and above the emblems, the national Motto, THE LOVE OF LIBERTY BROUGHT US HERE.

The former seal of the Commonwealth is ordered to be used until that for the Republic shall be engraved.

By order of the Convention.

S. BENEDICT,
President.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JULY 31, 1847.

THE CONSTITUTION.

On the first page of the present number, our readers will find the Constitution of the Republic of Liberia.

Pursuant to the Act of the Legislature, the delegates met in Convention in the Council Chamber, in this place on the 5th, inst., set heartily to work, and concluded their labors on the 26th. The result of their labors we present in the constitution, which is now submitted to the consideration of the people, and which it is hoped will be acceptable to them. Should they adopt it, our government will, by the act of acceptance, be reorganized and go fairly to work a complete and ensure system.

The act upon which the people of these Colonies have been forced by stern necessity, is pregnant with weal or woe; and should be regarded as the first in a series which conducts infallibly to credit or disgrace.

Apart from the solemnity that must ever attend the act, by which a young community throws off the yoke of its vassalage, and asserts its character of political manhood, there are circumstances attendant upon our case of a most impressive character. These circumstances stand out with a striking prominence, upon every page of the history of the colony so obviously as renders it unnecessary that we should mention them. The fact will, in some measure account for the deep and undefinable sensation which ran through the hall, and almost still every bosom, when on the 26th, inst., the members in presence of a numerous assembly composed of males and females, advanced one by one to the Secretary's desk to put their names to the Declaration of Independence and appeal to the nations of Christendom. It seemed like entering upon a new era, the commencement of a new existence—the launching upon an ocean, vast in its extent, and unexplored by any whom we can call to the helm.

That man amongst us who does not feel, that by this act, he has entered upon a new career; has assumed new responsibilities and has received a new impetus and a new motive to action, is to be pitied for his blindness, rather than envied for his indifference, and to say the least, he is not yet prepared for extensive usefulness.

We would warn our people against the infatuation of supposing that because we have declared ourselves sovereign and independent, therefore have fulfilled our destiny, and attained the summit of political perfection; and we would also warn them against despondency, in view of any difficulties we may be called to encounter. Our condition affords no scope for sole enthusiasm, nor for unmanly timidity. All great undertaking are attended with difficulties, and usually demand an effort proportioned to their magnitude. It is of the last importance for us to know where, and by whom this effort is to be made. We need, and if we are wise, we will seek the sympathy and friendly countenance of foreign nations. It will be encouraging to be recognised as forming one in the great community of nations, and to receive the usual comities of that relation; still we must learn to cast off all unreasonable expectation from every foreign quarter, and be penetrated with the conviction, that the proper scene of this extraordinary effort is the Republic of Liberia, and the effort itself to be made by us.

On another page will be seen the declaration of independence, followed by a brief statement of the causes which have led to that act. The peculiarities of our condition seemed to require some little explanation which is there attempted to be given. Thus we have fairly launched upon the ocean, expanded our sails to the breeze, trusting to the merits of our cause—to the genius of justice and humanity, and to the guidance of a benignant Providence.

Directly after signing the declaration of Independence, the following resolutions having been drawn up a committee appointed for the purpose, were presented and unanimously adopted.

Whereas the people of these colonies, after a careful survey of the present exigencies of the state, have thought proper to act upon the suggestions of their friends in America, to withdraw from political relation with the American Colonization Society: We the undersigned, their representatives in Convention Assembled, deem the present a proper occasion on which to record the sentiment of the whole people of these colonies, in respect of that institution: Therefore

Resolved—That we individually and collectively cherish the liveliest gratitude for the American Colonization Society: that we repose undiminised confidence in its disinterestedness and sincere desire for our welfare.

Resolved,—That to the guiding and beneficient hand of that institution, we owe all the good which has been accomplished in us individually, and all that is cheering in the prospect which now opens before us as a people:

Resolved,—That in the past unwearied labors of its members, as well individual as combined, we have a pleasing earnest of their future regard.

Resolved,—That we are now, and will remain deeply solicitous to maintain such a friendly feeling and correspondence with the Board of Directors as will enable the society which it represents, as well as the American people at large to carry out their benevolent designs in regard to the colored people of the United States, the colony of Liberia, and the continent of Africa:

Resolved,—That the Governor be furnished with a copy of these resolutions accompanied with a request that they be forwarded to the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society.

We regret to be compelled to appear before our subscribers again, with the language of apology. The fact is both of the editors have been busy in the convention and the compositor has had his hands full in doing the printing for that body. We have purposed within ourself to make up in the future. If not we will—apologise again.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

SNAKES IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

Every country has its blessings; and no one, besides the land of Utopia, which has never yet been discovered, is without its corresponding evils. New South Wales is infested with snakes of various kinds; many cargoes of which have been picked up in the gaols of England: but vast numbers are natives to the soil. Both species are dreadfully venimous; and perhaps it is difficult to say, of which the poison is the most deleterious.

With the general character of the British snakes, our readers are tolerably well acquainted; but respecting the poisonous qualities of the native servants, the following facts may appear both new and interesting:—

Some time in January, 1821, a grass-cutter, under government, employed in the neighbourhood of Kissing Point, was bitten by a black snake, and shortly after died. The only remarkable circumstance attached to *this* sad event, is, that the poor man wore at the time a pair of Parramata factory cloth trowsers, which are particularly thick and woolly, and were thought protective hitherto from the poisonous touch of the reptile's teeth; but that such a defence is no longer to be depended on, is, now incontestable proved.

More recently than the preceding, the daughter of a Mr. Reynolds, residing at Wilberforce, was bitten on the hand by a snake, and, though the affected part was immediately cut out by Dr. Parmeta, for two days she remained under the influence of the venom, during which time her life was in the utmost danger. Hapily, however, it was finally subdued, and she recovered.

Sometime in September, 1821, the following fact occurred, which may serve as a warning, in cases where serpents have no existence.

The servant of gentleman, while working on an estate in the interior, (New South Wales) was unfortunately bitten by a black snake, in one of his fingers. Aware of his danger, he, having an axe with him, without hesitation, immediately laid the wounded finger on a block and, at one stroke, lopped it off, to prevent the infection from spreading. In this condition he hastened home to his master, who approved his courage, and dressed the wound. In consequence of these decisive measures, no alarming symtoms appeared; the wound began to heal, and here the affair apparently ended. In the course of a few days, however, prompted by curiosity, he visited the spot where the accident had happened, and where, on the stumpt of the tree, he had left the amputated joint. Finding it in a putrid state, he took it up, and examined it, and not satisfied with sight and touch, he applied it to his nostrils. The consequence was, that he was immediately seized with a delirium, and very shortly afterwards died

CREDULITY.

An English traveller, witnessing a grand procession at a village near Turin, where four men, walking before the rest, carried a box which was said to contain the bones of St John, inquired of a sagacious-looking old man, "if all the saint's bones were there?" He assured him, that "not even a joint of his little finger was wanting." "Because," continued the traveller, "I have seen a considerable number of bones in different parts of Italy, which are said to be the bones of St. John." The old man smiled at the Englishman's simplicity, and said, "the world was full of imposition! but nothing could be more certain, than those in the box were the ture bones of the saint; he had remember them ever since he was a child, and his father, on his deathbed, had told him, on the *word of a dying man*, that they belonged to St John, and no other body."

THE MESSAGE IN ENGLAND.

We hope that Mr. Polk may be blessed with grace enough to read the following article from the London Chronicle. Not that we suppose it will do him any good, but that he may learn that one need be neither a Whig or an Abolitionist to understand the character of his message:

It seems a monstrous thing that mouth of man should run on thus: that it should parade hypocrisy in the daylight; that it should insult the understanding of a world. It seems incredible—incredible, not as a matter of principle or partisanship, as a matter of right or wrong, as a point of honesty or falsehood We lay the morality of the thing aside. We place it in the limbo of things lost on earth, and which will not be found in heaven—with the oaths of lovers, the truth of epitaphs, the *ententes cordiales* of Guizot, and the bonds of Pennsylvania. We deal with the exposition of such gross fallacies as those of Mr. Polk's speech, simply as a matter of advocacy, as a question of wise or foolish, or clever or stupid, of policy or of folly. To what end make statements that will deceive no one, and which will undo so much credit for the future?

The answer is, for the sake of those who want an excuse for being persuaded; for the sake of the conscience of the future Governor or California; for the tenderness of the scruples of the expectant Judge of Tamaulipas: for the Solicitor-General of New Mexico; for the religious missionaries that shall appropriate the picked lands of Coahuila for the psalm-singing riflemen that are choosing their localities in Zacatecas; for every American that has either a promise or a hope of spoil; for the *bona fide* speculator who has definite views of the particular Mexican that he means to rob, and for the sanguine Alnaschar that is dreaming indefinitely of an El Dorado. All these men want a justification. The demand creates the supply. So casuistry rises in the market.

To look upon the speech in question in any other light, is to judge ill of Mr. Polk; that is, to judge of him in a way disagreeable to himself. To imagine he had sufficient faith in his own defence to mistake his message for a justification of his conduct in the eyes of any part of *Europe*, or even in those of half America, would be to accuse him of the disreputable blindness of sincerity. He must know himself that this is not the case. He has put himself beyond the reach of credence. The best thing that can be said of him is, that he knows his position.

JUDICIAL ANECDOTE. The Tallahassee Floridian tells a rather good anecdote of a mercantile gentleman who once filled the office of judge in the new State of Florida It seems that under the old regime, that is, territorial, the judges of County Courts were appointed by the Governor and Council, and, as in some of the counties there were no legal gentleman, citizens of other professions had to be selected. In one of the sparsely settled counties, a gentleman of intelligence, who was a merchant, was persuaded to accept the commission; and soon after was called on to decide a knotty legal dispute for about seventy dollars. He gave his decision and judgement as he deemed right, but the party who lost the case was a poor man, & after the decision and payment of the debt he visited the judge, retried the case EX-PARTE, and argued it over again EX PARTE, and entirely convinced his honor that his judgement was erroneous, and that the payment of the money had distressed his family greatly

"Look here," says the judge, "my good fellow, I'll fix it. Here is the amount of the judgment and costs and may I be d—if I don't resign!" He wrote the defendant's receipt on the back of his commission, and sent both to the Governor, and vows he will never play judge again.

SCARCITY OF WOMEN.—The Wisconsin Herald says that there is a great scarcity of women in the lead mines. Any industrious girl there can earn one hundred dollars perannum, besides her board, either as a domestic assistant or at sewing. It is strange that the girls have not enterprize enough to go where they can earn a comfortable living.— Thousands of amiable, intelligent and handsome girls living in penury in the Atlantic cities, who if there, would be provided with comfortable homes. The influence of one virtuous and refined woman will subdue more ferocity than half a dozen green missionaries. The morals of those people have certainly improved with female emigration, and it is a fine, rich, improving and healthy county to live in.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

Office of the Liberia Herald.
Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances fro them.

JOHN N. LEWIS
Gen: Agent and Treasurer

Died in this town, on the 26th, inst David son of Mr Joseph Mars, after an illness of about three days.

In this town on the 30th, inst. Mary Ann, daughter of Mr and Mrs. James Johnson, after an illness of two or three hours.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1/3
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Baftas,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	28	30
Boards,	1000*ft*	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1/2	18
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12 1/2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	13	14
Lime,	*Bushel*,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	10 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1/3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1/2	25
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	12	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	3 75
Tobacco	1000*lbs.*	9 00	10 00
Waistband bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	5 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	20 00

NAVAL ARRIVALS.

June 11 H. B. M. Sloop "Favorite," Commander A. Murray, from the windward—reports the capture of the Brazilian brig "Tres" by H. B. M. Sloop "Siren." The Favorite sailed on the 13th for Cape Mount—all well.

June 23. The French Schooner of war "L. Hirondelle" E. Bellignie Esq. Commander 9 days from Grand Bassa—sailed on the 30th for Cape Palmas.

July 8 U. States Brig Dolphin, Pope Esq. Commander 30 days from Loando, via Gaboon—sailed 22 for Porto Praya. Officers all well.

POETRY

From the Tribune.

CHRIST BETRAYED.

BY ANNE C. LYNCH.

Eighteen hundred years agone
Was that deed of darkness done;
Was that sacred, thorn-crowned head
To a shameful death betrayed,
And Iscariot's traitor name
Blazoned in eternal shame.
Thou, disciple of our time,
Follower of the faith sublime,
Who with high and holy scorn
Of that traitorous deed dost burn,
Though the years may never more
To our earth that form restore,
The Christ-Spirit ever lives,
Ever in thy heart He strives.
When pale Misery meekly calls,
When thy tempted brother falls
When thy gentle words may chain
Hate, and Anger, and disdain,
Or thy loving smile impart
Courage to some sinking heart;
When within thy troubled breast
Good and evil thoughts contest,
Though unconscious thou may'st be
The Christ-Spirit strives with thee

When He trod the Holy Land
With His small Disciple band,
And the fated hour had come
For that august martyrdom;
When the man, the human love,
And the God within Him strove,
As in Gethsemane He wept,
They, the faithless watchers, slept;
While for them he wept and prayed,
One denied, and one betrayed.

If to-day thou turn'st aside
In thy luxury and pride,
Wrapped within thyself, and blind
To the sorrows of thy kind,
Though a faithless watch dost keep,
Thou art one of those who sleep.
Or, if waking thou dost see
Nothing of Divinity
In our fallen, struggling race,
If in them thou seest no trace
Of a glory dimmed, not gone,
Of a Future to be won,
Of a Future, hopeful, high,
Thou, like Peter, dost deny.
But if, seeing, thou believest,
If the Evangelist thou receivest,
Yet if thou art bound to Sin,
False to the Ideal within,
Slave of Ease, or slave of Gold,
Thou the Son of God hast sold.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Living Age.

MR. HODGSON'S "Notes need not detain us at any length, seeing that although he must have had unusual scope for observation; and enjoyed the privileges of his official position, he either has not taken advantage of his opportunities to go widely into Tunisian life and character, or has not indulged, if he possesses it, a descriptive talent, where, one would suppose, there was such an abundant field for graphic pen and pencil. On the contrary science is his department, applied to language, and the origin of races, as these presented themselves to him in Northern Africa; nor have we any doubt of his work proving a valuable contribution to this class of speculations; the numerous materials and evidences, besides which he has industriously and with skill gathered, being calculated to supply scholars with data, and, perhaps, with incontrovertible conclusions, in relation to the recondite subjects handled. The vocabularies which he has collected, are, at least, curious; and we know that language is one of the surest truest keys to history, be it social or political.

Very different is the character of Mr Blofeld's "Algeria," for it goes as far to the extreme of discursiveness, and comprehensive aim, as the "Notes" to that of limitation and confinement. The author, indeed, at once deals very fairly with purchasers and readers; for he distinctly tells us that his book contains "a description of the country, the Moors, Kabyles, Arabs, Turks, Jews, Negroes, Colouglies and other inhabitants; their habits manners, customs, &c together with notices of the animal and vegetable productions, minerals, climate &c with a review of its history from the earliest periods to the present time, the whole carefully revised and corrected from notes made during a personal visit in 1843, and from the works of ancient and modern historians, travellers, &c., official documents of the French government, the memoirs of the corps of savans, &c. &c." It must be quite manifest from the foregoing announcement, that this is a book which, in a great measure, has been made out of books, and that it must to that extent be tested according to the requirements of compilation. As such, we have to say, that it has the merit of closeness, pertinency, and condensation. We have also to state, that even the gatherings from others have that air of freshness and truth which naturally might be expected from a writer who is interested in his subject, and who strung his notes together on the very spot to which they properly belonged. But the work is not entirely compilation well executed, for a considerable portion is the result of experience, personal inquiry, and eye-sight; the whole spiced with a sufficiency of classical and antiquarian lore, to lend the richness of variety, and the learning proper for seasoning the whole. The country is sketched with a painstaking interest; the motley population are graphically described; and the natural productions are very fully enumerated and characterized. Algeria is wealthy in regard to domestic animals, and Mr. Blofeld has registered them, as well as the vegetable natives, with great care. In short, the volume in the present state of European knowledge which exists in respect of Algeria, is the completest that we know of; and whether considered as a guide, a compact history, or a traveller's notes of observation and reminiscence, is to be recommended.

It is to be remarked, however that our present state of knowledge concerning Algeria is very limited, and, indeed, as far as regards the entire territory and people of Barbary for few travellers have the courage to adventure any considerable distance beyond the southern shores of the Mediterranean, or of Morocco on the Atlantic seaboard. At the same time everybody feels, since the French attempt at conquest and occupation of Algiers has been made, that Barbary must command a consistently increasing interest' were it merely as an experiment in colonization, and as this is conducted by our gay and gallant neighbors

It has generally been held as a settled point, that the French cannot compare with the British as colonists, making the comparison merely on the score of living in harmony with the native population of a settlement. They err in rashly interfering not only with the habits and prejudices of the people among whom they sit down, but in forgetting that the prosperity of the conquering colonist is necessarily coordinate and concomitant with that of the aboriginal race, or the conquered possessor. With reference to minor matters, it would appear, for example, from Blofeld's testimony, that the French have erected buildings in the city of Algiers, of such a towering height, as to overlook the Moorish flat roof, so as to prevent the imprisoned women the enjoyment of one of their greatest recreations. There are, however, grounds for much graver charges, amounting to gross folly oppression, and cruelty. But into these we do not enter; thinking it better that our readers should bestow a glance upon many instances of British policy in our government of India, and other quarters of the globe.

A not less important theme than that of the comparative merits of systems of colonization, and indeed, one arising naturally from it, lending it its weight and depth, consists of the question of civilization. Will the retention of Algeria by France prove a *point d'appui* for the entrance of the paraphernalia of good? Instead of undertaking an answer, we would rather propound another query: —To whom could the French restore the Algerine territory? *The Turks!*—they would immediately bear war with the Moors for supremacy, and both Moors and Turks would join in oppressing the Jews. Then the Arabs would assert their independence, and there would be a universal civil war. Nay, it is doubtful whether, in the event of the French relinquishing Algiers, and even both in Europe and Africa, the Algerines would not again rebuild their pirate ships, and exact their cruelties on Christain captives.

We do not generally meet with books of the present class, from which it is so difficult to glean scattered passages that will each in itself, and within an available compass, greatly interest the reader, as in that of the case before us. Still we make few dips. And first, we merely invite attention to the fact that, although Algeria forms part of that vast territory anciently called Mauritania and Numidia, designated by the Romans "the garden of the world," yet the French entertain a disgust towards their settlement and, according to Mr. Blofeld, in almost every case, are "looking forward to accumulating a purse which would enable them to return home at some future period, and live at ease." Now, there is matter in this statement for serious speculation, were it only as regards the character and the condition of the persons and families that hasten thither, or the samples that shall remain. But, to proceed, and not to tarry with our author in his particularizing account of the city of Algiers, as it existed before the arrival of the French let us note some of the improvements which have been made by them: —

"Algiers has been greatly altered by the French; within the last ten or twelve years, entire streets have been formed or re-constructed, and buildings of several stories have been raised in the Parisian style. Private industry has made great progress, and the European shops contain an assortment of all kind of commodities; there is no want of articles of luxury or ornament: their bazaars include the fashions and novelties of Paris; bronzes, porcelain, glass rich shawls, embroideries, woollen stuff, silks, cottons, &c., while the shops are numerous, and as various as those in the generality of the best French towns. Some immense works have been made in the 'Place du Gouvernment,' in the streets 'De la Marine,' 'Bab Azoun,' and 'Bab el Oued; these have a handsome appearance with their long galleries, their shops, and the crowds which animate them In the street of Bab el Oued the passengers are more numerous than those in the Strand London. In these places, excepting in some parts of the Rue Bab el Oued, there are no longer any *Moorish* houses, all is changed, and were it not for the throng of turks, Moors, Arabs, Negroes, &c., &c., the stranger might fancy himself in one of the principal French cities. There are two theatres at Algiers, the 'Grand Theatre,' and the 'Theatre des petites varies;' the performances are very respectable, and the *Grand Theatre*; is sometimes visited by principal performers from Paris Besides having some good libraries, there are two well conducted French newspapers published here, One of them, the 'Akobar,' I have now before me. It was published on the eighth Rammadhon, 1859, that is, on Thursday, the thirty-first of August 1843. It is published twice a week, half a sheet in size, and contains four pages."

Even omnibusses ply daily between Algiers and Medea. To recur to native matters:—there is an amusing account of the Algerine mode of hot-bathing, as experienced by our author, coinciding pretty nearly with what we have read of in other Eastern parts, a portion of which we cite. Having been undressed, and afterwards covered with two napkins, the one tied round him like a petticoat, the other upon his shoulders he was led from a matted saloon, handsomely illuminated, into another chamber; which was agreeably warm, in order to prepare for the sudden excess of heat into which he was to pass. He next proceeded to the grand saloon of the bath, which was covered with a spacious dome, and paved with white marble, having several closets round it. Having been told to sit down upon a circular piece of marble, instantly he became sensible of a great increase of heat; afterwards, in the course of these multifarious preliminaries, he was conducted into a closet of a milder temperature, where, having had the napkins taken off, he was laid down upon a white cloth, and left to the operations of two naked robust negroes: —

"These men, newly brought from the interior of Africa, were ignorant of the Arabic spoken at Algiers, so I could not tell them in what way I wished to be treated, and they handled me as roughly as if I had been a Moor inured to hardship. Kneeling with one knee upon the ground each took me by the leg, and began rubbing the sole of my feet with a pumice-stone After this operation on my feet, they put their hands into a small bag, and rubed me all over with it as 'hard as they could'. The distortions of my countenance must have told them what I endured, but they rubbed on smiling at each other, and sometimes giving me an encouraging look indicating by their gestures the good it would do me. While they were thus currying me, they almost drowned me by throwing warm water upon me with large silver vessels, which were in the basin under the cock fastened in the wall. When this was over, they raised me up, putting my head under the cock, by which means the water flowed all over my body; and, as if this was not sufficient, my attendants continued plying their vessels Then having dried me with very fine white napkins, they each of them very respectfully kissed my hand. I considered this as a sign that all my torment was over, and was going out to dress myself, when one of the negroes, grimly smiling, stopped me, till the other returned with a kind of earth, which they began to rub over my body, without consulting my inclination. I was as much surprised to see it take off all the hair, as I was pained in the operation; for this earth is so quick in its effect, that it burns the skin if left upon the body. This being finished, I went through a second ablution; after which one of them seized me behind by the shoulders, and setting his two knees against the lower part of my back, made my bones crack so, that for a time, I thought they were entirely dislocated. Nor was this all; for after whirling me about like a top to the right and left, he delivered me to his comrade, who used me in the same manner: and then; to my no small satisfaction, opened the closet door. I imagined that I had been a long time under their hands, but these servants are so quick and dexterous in these operations, that on consulting my watch, I found it had lasted but half an hour."

(To be Continued.)

CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

From Brocca's Interesting Anecdotes.

DURING the time of the French revolution, when the city of Lyons became the theatre of daily executions a woman learned by chance that her husband's name was on the list of the proscribed, and instantly ran to avert the impending destruction, by securing his immediate flight. She compelled him to assume her dress, gave him her money and jewels, & had the inexpressible happiness to see him pass unsuspected. A few hours afterwards the officers of justice came to seize upon him. She had prepared herself to receive them, by putting on a suit of her husband's clothes and answering also to her husband's name. She was led before the Revolutionary Committee. In the course of the examination her disguise was discovered, and they demanded of her her husband.

"My husband," she answered, in a tone of exultation, "is out of the reach of your power. I planned his escape, and I glory in risking my own life for the preservation of his."

They displayed before her the instrument of punishment and charged her to reveal the route her husband had taken "Strike," she replied; "I am prepared." But it is the interest of your country that commands you to speak" said one of the Committee. "Barbarians!" she answered, "my country cannot command me to outrage the sacred law of nature"

Her dignity and firmness awed even the members of the Revolutionary Committee, and a noble action for once prevailed over their spirit of desolating cruelty.

HOW TO BE RICH. Nothing is more easy to grow rich. It is only to trust no one, to befriend none, to get every thing we can and save all we get; to stint ourselves and every body belonging to us; to be the friend of no man, and to have no man for our friend; to heap up interest upon cent, to remain miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years, and riches will come, as sure as disease and disappointment. And DEATH will come more sure than either, to take his gold, and throw it as an apple of discord into the hands of thankless heirs!

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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AGENTS FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

An address delivered before the second quarterly meeting of the Union Missionary Society at Bassa Cove, by Hon. S. A. Benson, on the 7th June 1847

(Concluded.)

Yes, it is the settled economy of heaven to evangelize our world through human instrumentality, however small at present the proportion of believers may bear to a rebellious world; neither will the unfaithfulness of any professing godliness, ultimately derange the purposes of God, for he can without hinderance, remove every unfaithful steward—every stumbling block, whether an individual, a county, a colony, or a nation of people; and of stones raise up faithful children unto himself. How beautifully does the poet describe it,—

> The Lord shall clear his way through all
> What'er obstructs,—obstructs in vain;
> The vale shall rise, the mountain fall,
> Crooked be straight, the rugged plain:"

But let us come to the point. The christian church in Liberia is surrounded by objects calculated to awaken the most serious, and sympathetic reflections, and feelings, that were ever exercised by Christians; such at least as influenced the prophet Jeremiah, when he said "Oh that my head were waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that he might more effectually weep and lament the condition of his people. On this continent, and in our vicinity, we have tribes of people who are as worldly, and intellectually wretched, as sin can well make them: and though the soul of every true observing christian among us exults in witnessing the gradual improvement that is going on in christianizing and civilizing them; yet when we look at the great bulk who are still bound in error's chain, whose understanding are locked up in darkness, while they are daily drinking down the very dregs of superstition and ignorance, being wrapped in the mantle of vice and folly; meanwhile that their ignorance is so profound that they know not their true condition, nor the way of escape, it has a tendency to eclipse our exultation, and to cause us to summon all our ransomed powers to accelerate a consumation of the design of the gospel, that is to cause light to spring up in and among those who are in the region and shadow of death—that the balm of Gilead may be speedily applied that every wound which sin has made may be effectually molified, and healed by the grace of God.

What tongue can adequately express the evils and wretchedness that are daily witnessed among the heathen; and in which they must remain, until they are again, and again, and again, visited, and instructed by the standard-bearers of King *Emanuel*; till the bearers of precious seed repeatedly scatter the seed of eternal life, strictly living themselves what they teach, and then most humbly, yet confidently, leave the event to Him whose ambassadors they are Hundreds, nay I say thousands on an average, are daily accused, through ignorance and maliguity, of witchcraft, in ways and forms as different, as they find ideas to invent; and scarcely a fourth of the accused escape, becoming victims to the most cruel death: for very few can throw up the poison they are made to drink; (the well known sassy-wood,) and if they show the least appearance of being overcome by it, very often is the poor innocent person executed; and how heart-rending the thought, when we remember that the aged, who have seen four score years, are often the objects of these superstitious exercies:—sometimes they are beaten to death with clubs;—or cut to pieces with knives: and on one occasion at Trade-Town, on the decease of the well known Prince West, when there were some 15 or 20 innocently accused and murdered for poisoning him, among whom there were a mother and son; the son was compelled by the superstitious concourse, to take a cutlass and sever her head from her shoulders; after which he was also executed These are merely some of the outlines: many, very many, are the moral and civil evils we might mention: so that to live in the country, and be subject to their superstitions, and laws, is confessed by the more intelligent part of them, as being in jeopardy, every hour, either to be murdered with impunity, or sold into that perfection of iniquity, slavery.

It is true some may be inclined to say, that little or no stress should be laid on slavery, among the heathen as an evil, and result of ignorance, from the fact; that it is as prevalent in the land of bibles, as it is among the heathen; nay it is in the church.

We confess it is in the church; but we further confess, that we firmly believe, that whoever wilfully holds their fellow beings in bondage, and leave this world before they repent, and put away the evil of their doings, will never see the Almighty in peace. And though they may urge while on earth, in appeasment of their consciences, that they only hold them with their consent, that they prefer slavery to freedom, yet the fact, that they do not suffer them to be taught with such books as will improve their minds, and so dignify their souls, as to enable them to discriminate between the blessings of liberty, and the degredations and curse of slavery, will be a refutation of their pitable excuse; they will be forced to see, and *feel* it in the day when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed; when speechless and self-condemned, they are banished from the presence and glory of that God, who has made the golden rule obligitary on all men: As we would have others do unto us, even so do unto them My audience will please pardon my digression; my only apology is, that the sound of slavery causes me to feel so indignant, and especially when the religion of my Saviour is to be disgraced by it, as that I can hardly restrain my feelings, and I sometimes fear, that I sin in my thoughts; however, when I remember that these thoughts and feelings are not malignant, but the result of an uncompromising abhorrence of the sin of slavery, in connection with all other unrighteousness, my conscience is clear.

However, these digressive remarks may serve to show, that whatever palliation the punishment of the heathen may receive from the righteous Judge of all the earth, it does not subvert the fact, that slavery is a sin and evil existing among them, in connection with thousands of others, which not only produces wretchedness and misery in time, but unfits them from entering into the inheritance of the saints in light. All of which I think when considered, justifies the sentiment advanced a few moments ago, that the christian church in Liberia is surrounded with objects, calculated to awken the most serious, and sympathetic reflections It is as clearly apparent to me, that we are in the Providence of the Almighty brought to, and established on this continent in order to constitute the medium, and instrumentality; through and by which, Africa is to be redeemed; and the dark cloud which for centuries has so obstructed her intellectual and moral sky is to be dispersed; and that light which she once imparted to the world is to be restored. In fact, if *I* did not firmly believe this, I should be inclined to sell off my few possessions in the Colony, and leave.

But I remember, that if we are faithful in the prosecution of kind heaven's designs in this respect, that no evil device formed against us shall prevail; our enemies, whether a nation, or set of individuals, may plan and devise to frustrate and subvert our political and religious institutions; but their counsel will be brought to nought by an all wise and overruling Providence: yes, this I as firmly believe, as I believe in my own existence.

I might go back and relate instances in the history of our colony, fully demonstrative of these assertions, but the better informed part of my audience are acquainted with them, and those who are not, may be convinced by a careful perusal of it. But as before intimated, much, if not all, depends on our faithfulness in the discharge of this our reasonable duty: the design of every one for engaging in this work should be the glory of God; and may I not in scripture language say, "cursed is every one" that is, and ultimately continues, to be influenced by other motives.

Again, it is the duty of every citizen of this Commonwealth, habitually to contribute according to his ability to the support of those who are engaged in this labor of love: but more especially is it the duty of christian churches.

It is true, there is no definite amount laid down in Holy Writ, as obligatory for christians to give, and why should there be? it was well known by the Author of life and salvation, that wherever salvable grace was possessed in the heart, there would be no backwardness in the individuals in coming up voluntarily to every christian duty, and if there happened any delinquency from ignorance of duty, that duty was only to be made known, and it was complied with. Now lest there should be any present who may plead ignorance of the duty of christians to support according to their ability, those who administer in holy things, whether as a regular stationed preacher, or a missionary of the cross, we will briefly quote two or three passages,

First Suffer me to observe; that under the preceding dispensation, it was ordered of God, that those who administer about holy things, should live of the things of the temple; and the apostle declares, that the law of this preceding dispensation was but a shawdow of good things to come. Therefore says the apostle to the Corinthians, who goeth a warfare at any time at his own charges? who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not of the fruit thereof? who feedeth a flock, and eateth not of the milk of the flock? For it is written in the law of Moses, thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn' does God take care of oxen? or saith he it for our sakes; for our sakes no doubt it is written. The same duty of supporting the ministry is enjoined, by the example of Christ while on earth.

For when he sent forth his disciples for a short excursion, in order that they might begin to be disciplined as evangenists, (as he would be shortly taken away from them, when they must wend their way among various kingdoms, nations, people, and tongues, to preach the everlasting gospel, he says as ye go, preach, saying the kingdom of heaven is at hand; provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses, nor scrip for your journey.

The Saviour could have wrought miracles for them from day to day; and supplied all their needs every moment; or he who raised money from the bottom of the sea, out of the mouth of a fish, could have filled their purses, with all their journey required But the superior wisdom of the Sovereign of the universe had determined, that those to whom they ministered, should entertain, and support them

I am aware that it is often objected, that the Apostle Paul is an exception to this rule; but the reason why the apostle made himself an exception to this general rule, the Lord had ordained, is made evident to us in the scriptures.

First Because there were some among the first churches who were ill-affected to his person, ministry and doctrine; and would gladly seize any opportunity, to charge him with sinister motives.

And for the same reasons; missionaries are either obliged to support themselves, or be supported by their friends at home, when they go bearing precious seed among the heathen; for it cannot be expected, that Idolators will contribute to the support of a religion, whose truth and value they have yet to learn. But after all, it was only at certain intervals and places that Paul laboured working with his hands, to minister to his wants; for we read most distinctly of the contributions made to his support by the disciples of Christ. Hear him in Thessalonians, "ye Phillippians sent once and again to my necessity, not that I desired a gift, but I desire fruit that may abound to your account. But I have all and abound I am full, having received of Epharoditus the things which were sent from you an odour of a sweet smell, a sacrifice acceptable and well pleasing to God."

It is no new theory that one or more churches have to assist in establishing others—hear the apostle to the Corinthians; "I robbed other curches taking wages of them to do you service; and when I was present with you and wanted, I was chargeable to no man, for that which I lacked the brethren from Macedonia supplied." And indeed have we not had demonstrations of the fact among ourselves, How greatly is the church in Liberia indebted to the warm-hearted people of God in the United States, for their assistance, in giving their money and lives, both for ours, and the spiritual benefit of the heathen and they are still giving. But does their liberality justify us in folding our arms and doing nothing? let him who can answer in the affirmative, respond—I pause for the responses.

Surely it is high time we had learned the truth and value of religion; and if so, and we are living in the enjoyment of it, we must doubtless feel that we have an inheritance in the kingdom represented by the ambassadors of our blessed Saviour, and that we should contribute to the support of any measures, having for their tendency, the enhancement of this kingdom, the salvation of men: and the glory of God. I am aware, that some urge the impropriety of instructing the heathen, because say they, it will make their responsibility to God greater; to whom much is given of him shall much be required &c. &c.

How meagre an excuse this, for criminal unfaithfulness: one might just as well urge the impropriety of teaching a man navigation, who is obliged to take a ship across the dangerous Atlantic, from the fact, that he would deserve more obloquy, and feel greater remorse, if the vessel should be cast away through his neglect. Brethren, sisters, and friends, the heathen have a claim upon us; a claim which will be exacted to the uttermost farthing in eternity.

I intend avoiding all exaggeration: if the plain truth does not commend itself to our understandings and conscience, I am not authorized to use any other coercing to [illegible] I therefore invite you to retrospect for a moment, and then let every one ask the question; what is my whole amount I have given to send the gospel among the heathen, since I have been here!

But says one, I am really so poor; I can spare nothing, I can barely support my family; but here let me remind you, that your poverty in some degree, may originate from the very fact, of your unfaithfulness in this your bounden duty,—you mistrust God; you fail to cast your mite into the treasury of the Lord, for the benefit of the poor heathen; notwithstanding the word of God declares, He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.

The poverty of many others (I do not wish to be understood as speaking of ordinary poverty, but that which is so extreme, as to prevent its victims from giving the least thing for the support of the ambassadors of Christ) may arise from idleness. How much of your time is employed usefully! I fear a very little in proportion to the hours, nay days, and weeks that are criminally spent in loitering about from place to place; or in the country there partly conforming to the habits of the natives, laying obstacles in the way of their conversion through the instrumentality of the missionary of the cross, and meanwhile they are church members, and complaining of poverty too.

I will venture to say, that there is not a grown person in Liberia, having tolerable health, but can give something for the support of missions, for if no more than the price of a peck of potatoes was given annually, and no more could be afforded, it would be acceptable on earth, and in heaven, would not loose its reward with him, who when upon earth declared that the widow who cast her mite into the treasury, had done more than those who had given their hundreds, yet not according to their ability.

But I do not concede the point, that poverty is the cause of such delinquency by christians in the discharge of this duty; for every one who knows the advantages of this country, and especially of the favorableness of the seasons, the production of the soil; the easy tenure on which land may be had, together with many other advantages, so that if a man works the land no more than half his time he may have enough and to spare throughout every season of the year. Who that considers these indisputable facts can plead unavoidable poverty.

So that the cause of the delinquency of the church in Liberia in the discharge of their duty in not contributing to send the gospel to our heathen brethren is ascribable to one or the other of these three things *First*, idleness, *Second* ignorance of duty in this respect—*Thirdly*, covetousness. Yes I fear that *covetousness* occupies the place of the love of God and of that love we should have to our fellow men.

Let a vessel with *finery* but anchor in our harbor to-morrow, and these poor, pitiable, poverty stricken, brethren and sisters will astonish you by their large purchases, and oftimes too, for things almost useless, —quite nonsensical; —how strongly such doings remind us of Ananias and Sapphira,—may the good

Lord save us from their end! Remember, their sin did not lay, seemingly in their not giving all, but in a falsehood; declaring they had done what they really had not.

And would it not be better for such persons amongst us to confess they have it, but that they dont feel inclined to give, than to say they have not, what they really have? I really would not like to have many of our benefactors in the U. States enjoy the privilege of once taking a survey of the attire of our congregations, at special meetings on the Sabbath.

And now in conclusion suffer me to say, let our delinquency have arisen from whatever cause it may,—the Lord help us to consider, and amend from this night; and that as an earnest of our amendment we will this evening give liberally, and cheerfully, as faithful stewards of the Lord.

Brethren, sisters, and friends, I can but have a very poor opinion of Liberia, until they begin to act both in church and state, just as if they had, and expected no foreign aid. While we receive with joy and gratitude the contributions of our foreign brethren, we should not depend on them.—Remember these heathen are our brethren; peculiarly so: we should feel a stronger connection with them if possible than those of another cast. You see how the paler cast hold together, consult each other's interest, and their sympathies are stronger for each other than for those of another cast. Did you read some years ago what interest was manifested, and large contributions made by the paler nations of the earth, when Greece was so wretchedly conditioned by reason of the Turkish invasions? Do you read in the news papers published only a few months ago in the U. States, what large contributions are made; by church, by the different states, and by the general Government for the relief of Ireland? amounting to about $100,000, if I mistake not. The U. S. Government voted more in one day for the relief of the Irish who are of the same cast of themselves, than she has ever given altogether to a poor injured people; (notwithstanding they be of another cast) whose sweat has watered, and blood enriched the soil, upon which their government and all its happy institutions are formed; I do not mention this to produce or discover a spirit of ingratitude, far from it, we are thankful for what our friends abroad have been and are still doing for us, and are willing to do any thing reasonable, as a mark of gratitude; but when we consider the amount of prejudice that exists towards us in consequence of our colour, a prejudice which the religion of a vast majority does not effectually reach, we cannot wonder that more is not done, but that any thing at all is done. We should learn also, to feel more effectually for our own cast, and I trust, if there be a spark of ambition remaining in any of your breasts, it will be enkindled to activity, in this respect for the future.

Don't let us once entertain the thought that we shall be losers by so doing, for the Word declares He that giveth to the poor (the poor heathen doubtless in connection with other poor) leadeth to the Lord.—He who caused the widow's cruise and meal to be inexhaustible, in the days of Elijah, will in abundantly more to come unto us, than we expend in this way; for the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof. If he takes care of sparrows, will he not be mindful of his obedient children?

Oh dear friends! if we are faithful in this duty, we will leave a sure foundation for the rising generation to build upon, a good example for them to follow: this is our national safety; this our salvation; for as long as we strictly adhere to this, the salvation of God will be our bulwark; the everlasting arms will be underneath us; and no enemy rising up against us, shall prevail. So shall Ethiopia shortly stretch out her hands unto God, through our instrumentality; the wilderness and solitary places will bud and blossom as the rose; the trees of the woods will clap their hands for joy; and Africa even bleeding, and long neglected Africa; the land of our fathers, will be redeemed, and become as a garden spot to our God; to whom be ascribed glory, honor, might, and dominion, by all the inhabitants of heaven and earth now and ever more. Amen.

From the memorial of Martha an only and Beloved Sister.

DISCRETION.

"There are some members of a community," said the sagacious and witty Thomas Bradbury, "that are like a crumb in the throat: if they go the *right way*, they afford but little nourishment; but if they happen to go the *wrong way*, they give a great deal of trouble." There are others it may be added, who have the inclination and ability to do much good, who yet, by their rashness or ill-humour, produce such a ferrul proportion of mischief as to make it at least doubtful whether we are better with or without their exertions. Those are the truly estimable characters in every community of every scale who, in doing good, do no evil; who have energy, but whose energy is reined and regulated by discretion.

Martha, as the sister of an unmarried minister, became a centre to the female portion of a considerable congregation. This was a situation of usefulness, but it was also one of difficulty; and, at her age, and with her susceptibilities, it was not so surprising that she should be zealous to do good herself, and promote good works in others, as that her zeal should be attempered by prudence, and according to knowledge. Yet this excellence was hers in a high degree. She was the friend of the young, the comforter of the aged, a favorite with all. The fresh and kindly impression formed by her first introduction to new connexions were never effaced; they were improved and strengthened by increasing intercourse. It may be said of her, through the whole term of her communion with a circle made up of such different ages, habits, and tempers, that she never lost a friend or made an enemy. Now, though undoubtedly friends may be lost, and enemies formed, not only without a fault, but by the very excellences, of an individual; yet, in the absence of these evils, there may surely be found a presumptive argument in favour of discreet deportment. As no subject enters more completely into the happiness of every-day existence, it may be profitable to descend to particulars.

Martha was guided in forming her friendships by *the perception of real piety*. This arose not merely from a persuasion that the heart which is not true to God could not be true to her, but chiefly from her inability to participate in a mutual sympathy where piety was wanting. Pious herself, she could not have free and intimate communion with those who were otherwise minded. With all her young companions she was kind, courteous, and communicative, hoping to win them to better thoughts and feelings; but it was only with those who were under a powerful religious influence that she could feel entirely happy, because they only were prepared to understand the value the predominant desires, hopes, and fears of her spirit.

In other society, too, she was jealous of her safety. She had seen many hopeful young characters fatally blighted by vain, trifling, ill-chosen companions; and she had too lowly an opinion of herself to suppose that she might stand securely where others had fallen. She always considered that, with such persons, there was even more likelihood of her receiving an injury than bestowing a benefit; and this made her circumspect over herself in the very act of doing good to others, while she sought repose only on the bosom of those who, with herself, were seeking and exercising confidence beneath the shadow of the Almighty's wings.

Martha always entered into society *with the serious desire of promoting her own and others' improvement*. Friendship with her was not a selfish compact, by which she sought the gratification of selfish passions, without pausing to inquire whether it was right or delicate to do so; it was a talent put into her hand, which was to be justly appreciated and used, lest the trust should be violated. Her intercourse, therefore, never degenerated into idle gossiping or mysterious confidence. She never attempted to bind others to herself by tempting them to foolish confession, which would never have been imagined if they had not been suggested; and which, if they had passed through the mind, ought never to have been adopted by the lips.

Yet Martha's youthful friendships were any thing rather than dull. In her presence, the trifling titter, the vacant giggle, and the noisy rattle were not found; but the smile of benevolence, the look of innocence, and those elevated and beautiful expressions which beam on the countenance of youth, when raised by great and serious objects, richly supplied their place. She was cheerful without lightness, and serious without sadness. She was not always talking of religion in a few set threadbare phrases; but religion always influenced her conversation, whatever might be its object: and her deep [illegible] was rather perceived in the temper with which she treated of common and temporal things, than by any wordy declarations of its pre-eminent excellence.

She was *slow to take offence*. She never made a friend an offender for a hasty word, or a dubious expression of countenance or conduct. She was not ready to misconstrue motive, or to watch for the frailties of others. She was sensible of the variations of friendly feeling, but she did not allow herself to be governed by them. Trifles light as air were never allowed to come between her and her companions, to distress her by feverish jealousies, and her friends by endless explanations. She looked not to the single word, or look, or act, but to the uniform character; she dwelt not on the momentary feeling, which the individual might regret as deeply as herself; she considered the acknowledged and ruling principle of conduct. She always put the best construction on doubtful actions; and became the apologist of an accused party, where it was not evident that the conduct had been *intentionally* and *morally wrong*. So far as she was personally concerned, it may truly be said that she never took offence except where offence was intended; and then, while she retired from one who was unfit for friendship, it was done with reluctance and pity, not with resentment.

If cause for offence arose, as more or less it will, Martha always sought a *prompt and candid explanation*. If, on the one hand, she did not permit her friendship to be affected by those infirmities which are discovered by the best and wisest; on the other hand, she would not allow her affections to canker and decline under wounds which, though not acknowledged, were deeply felt. If she could conquer an unfavorable impression, she did; if she could not, she revealed her thoughts to her friend. In this delicate act she was entirely governed by the Scriptural directions—she spoke to the *person concerned—alone*—and *in confidence*. Her opinion of the impropriety of another never reached the individual secondhanded; she never debilitated the best motives to candid acknowledgment by exposing the wrong before the witnesses, and the party knew that what was said would not be afterwards ungenerously repeated to uninterested auditors.

In these exercises of the heart the *spirit* was in harmony with the act itself. It was most kind, and meek and modest. She was the most gentle of reprovers. If ever any had occasion feelingly to adopt the words of the Psalmist on the subject, it must have been those who received admonition from her lips:—"Let the righteous smite me, and it shall be a kindness; and let him reprove me, and it shall be an excellent oil which shall not break my head."

[To be Continued.]

The whole world it is estimated, consumes yearly 840,000 tons of sugar; of which the United kingdom takes 250,000—the rest of Europe 450,000; the U. S. of America 150,000. Cuba formerly yielded 200 000 tons. The U. States does not exceed 100,000

THE DYING DRUNKARD.

It is a truth, which we have often repeated in the numbers of the Harbinger, that "all vices have a natural connection." War and Intemperance have a mutual reaction on each other—they are, at once, cause and effect. Put an end to intemperance; and you cut off one of the main roots of war. Abolish war; and you dry up the chief source of intemperance. Hence we have frequently united these two subjects. War is often the beginning and the end of the drunkard. Thousands learn the first steps to intemperance at the muster-field, the rendezvous, and the camp; and having become unfit for civil life, they furnish the apologists of war with an argument in its favour, when they say, that "war is a benefit, as it kills off the refuse of society."

The following "deathbed confession of a drunkard," was made to a minister who visited him in his last sickness; and was published, from the minister's journal, in the Temperance Herald.

"December 27, 1828.—Visited a poor man in the Alms-house, aged 44 years, rapidly declining with consumption. He said; —'My mind is burdened; I wish to speak a few words to you.' I leaned over his bed, and listened while he proceeded in a low voice, frequently choked for utterance, and his eyes all the while suffused with tears. '*I entered the army*' said he 'in the year 1808. There I took to strong drink; and the habit is what, as you now see, has ruined me. I was well brought up—had good instructions; but, I disregarded them all and now I am dying—*without any hope*! When I left the army, instead of reforming, I grew worse. With six companions, I used to go every morning before breakfast to *a store*; for rum,—and that store was kept by a *professor of religion!* Oh! shocking way of getting rich! Those companions are now all dead; and soon I shall be, too. I have had many narrow escapes. In my drunken fits, I have fallen down steep places among rocks—and into ditches, and have been drawn out of the road when I was liable to be run over; I have slept in barns, and by the side of fences, and now, in consequence of drinking I am about to die. Oh! give warning to *young men* for me. Tell them of———, and try to save *them* from such a dreadful end. I have had a great many checks of conscience, and convictions of my sin. I have resolved to break off, and have sometime done so for a month or two at a time: yet, for rum I broke my resolution,—stifled my convictions—gave up my attempt at reformation; and now for rum I die in despair.' Here the poor man was so overcome that I begged him to desist from speaking, as he evidently could not sustain the effort. 'Well,' said he, 'I've told you my dreadful story; I hope you will pray for me, and warn others against strong drink.'"

This is but one of the many thousands—nay, millions, of instances, in which war has destroyed the soul and body of its victim, without powder and ball. From the beginning to the end—from the rendezvous to the battle-ground—from the militia training to the deathbed of the drunkard; war is one constant school of intemperance. And yet how many professors of religion are there, who deal in rum and war! "Oh! shocking way of getting rich!" How many are there now, who seem to be fully apprised of the evils of intemparance; and who nevertheless, are advocates for war. But the War department knows better, for "the children of the world are wiser, in their generation, than the children of light." The Secretary knows, that without intemperance, armies, in these enlightened days, could neither be raised nor kept together. An army is generally a congregation of drunkards, as may be seen from the following newspaper paragraph:

"*A chance for Distillers.*—The United States government advertise for *eighty seven thousand six hundred* gallons of whiskey, wherewithal to bathe the throats of our soldiers—what will temperance societies say to this? Ten times the quantity would be sufficient to float our whole Navy."

The allowance in the navy is, we believe, half a pint of whiskey a day, and this we were lately informed, by an officer in the navy, even *the boys* were compelled to drink, or throw away.—What a school for intemperance! A pious officer in the army told us, a few days ago, that application had been made to the department, to stop the issuing of rations of ardent spirits, but without effect.

BENEFICIAL EFFECTS OF PICTURES.

A little boy, the subject of the following anecdote, being six years of age, and forward in his learning, I considered him fit to be sent to another school, and sent word to the parents accordingly. The father came immediately, and said, he hoped I would keep him until he was seven years of age; adding, that he had many reasons for making the request. I told him, that the design of the Institution was to take such children as no other school would admit, and as his child had arrived at the age of six, he would be received into the National School; moreover, as we had a number of applications for the admission of children much younger, I could not grant his request. He then said, "I understand that you make use of pictures in the school, and I have good reason to approve of them; for," said he, "you must know that I have a large bible in the house, Matthew Henry's, which was left me by my deceased mother; like many more, I never looked into it, but kept it merely for show. The child, of course, was forbidden to open it, for fear of its being spoiled; but still he was continually asking me to read in it, and I as continually denied him: indeed, I had imbibed many unfavourable impressions concerning this book, and had no inclination to read it, and was not very anxious that the child should. However, the child was not to be put off, although several times I gave him a box on the ear for worrying me; for notwithstanding this usage, the child would frequently ask me to read it, when he thought I was in a good humour; and at last I complied with his wishes. 'Please, father,' said the child, 'will you read about Solomon's wise judgment,' 'I don't know where to find it,' was the reply. 'Then,' says the child, 'I will tell you; it is in the third chapter of the first book of Kings.' I looked as the child directed, and finding it I read it to him. Having done so, I was about to shut up the book; which the child perceiving, said, 'Now, please father, will you read about Lazarus raised from the dead;' which was done; and in short, said the father, he kept me at it for at least two hours that night, and completely tired me out, for there was no getting rid of him. The next night he renewed the application, with, 'Please, father, will you read about Joseph and his brethren!' and so could always tell me where these stories were to be found. Indeed, he was not contented with my reading it, but would get me into many difficulties, by asking me to explain that which I knew nothing about; and if I said I could not tell him, he would tell me that I ought to go to church, for his master had told him, that that was the place to learn more about it, adding, 'and I will go with you, father.' In short, he told me every picture you had in your school, and kept me so well at it, that I at last got into the habit of *reading for myself*, with some degree of delight; this, therefore, is one reason why I wish the child to remain in the school." A short time afterwards, the mother called on me, and told me that no one could be happier than she was, for there was so much alteration in her husband for the better, that she could scarcely believe him to be the same man: instead of being in the skittle-ground, in the evening, spending his money, and getting tipsy, he was reading at home to her and his children, and the money that used to go for gambling, was now going to buy books, with which, in conjunction with the Bible, they were greatly delighted, and afforded both him and them a great deal of pleasure and profit; her object in calling, she said, was once more to return thanks to Mr. Wilson, and myself, for the great benefit that had accrued to the family through the child being in the Infant School.

Here we see a whole family were made comfortable, and called to a sense of religion and duty, by the instrumentality of a child of six years of age. I subsequently made inquires, and found that the whole family attended a place of worship, and that their character would bear the strictest investigation.

Power.—I do not look upon power as a thing to be envied by any wise or good man. Power in itself—mere power—is any thing rather than (I fear) a friend to virtue, or a test to merit. It is enjoyed by right of birth; it is inherited by bloated despots; it is purchased through blood and slaughter by ferocious warriors and pestilential conquerors: it is held up by the tenure of the very defects that reduce men lower then their kind; by the miserable inmates of an eastern seraglio; but power to be of use to mankind—the power of doing good to our country—the opportunity of scattering blessings over the land of our birth or of our adoption—the power to enable you to root out ignorance, to diffuse the lights of knowledge, to break the chains of enslaved men, of whatever color, or whatever sect they may be—power to benefit our land, and to illustrate our country and to ennoble our age, and to amend our race—this is a power which man, which an angel might stoop from his height to take up.—*Mr. Brougham.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, AUGUST 26th, 1847.

The Twenty Fourth.

The dawn of this day was announced to the inhabitants by the thundering of a cannon from Central Fort. At sunrise the staff intended to bear the testimony of female patriotism and ardor in the cause of Liberia's independence rose and towered proudly in the air, ready to receive the *stripes* and the *star*, which, in the language of one of Liberia's sons, "after ages of wandering, has at length found its orbit." A little afterward, the unusual activity and bustle in the streets—the rattling of drums, and the Huzzahs of boys testified how heartily all classes and descriptions of people entered into the business for which the day had been set apart. All business was suspended and all appeared animated by a common sentiment

At 9 o'clock A. M., the Governor with the Commissioned and Non-commissioned officers of the first regiment assembled at the Court House, and at the same hour Captain Mc Gill's company of Light Infantry, and Captain Barbour's of State Fencibles, formed in Broad Street. By this time the people were pouring from all quarters in the direction of Government square, and the Government House and piazzas were already crowded to overflowing with ladies. At 11 the companies escorting the Govetor and other officiers marched up, and formed a line in front of Governmen House, and soon afterward a message was sent to the ladies that His Excellency was ready to receive them. The committee appointed by the ladies to represent them on the occasion, consisting of Mrs. S. E. Lewis Mrs. M. L. Hunter, Mrs R. Johnson, Mrs. C. Hazel, Mrs. E. M. Teage, Mrs. C. Ellis, and Mrs. W. N. Yates descended, bearing the flag, and advanced towards the Governor, who met them a few paces in front of the troops. As soon as the ladies appeared issuing from the door, the line presented arms Mrs. Lewis presented the flag, accompanied by a neat patriotic speech. At the conclusion of the speech, three cheers went up from the troops, and the assembled multitude, which made the welkin ring, while the waving of hats in the streets, and Handkerciefs from the piazzas and windows, testified how heartily every one was pleased. The Governor received the flag with his accustomed gallantry, unfurled it, and handed it to the standard bearer, who, on the present occasion, was Captain F Payne of the Monrovia Militia. He then replied in the best speech, we ever heard him make. He briefly adverted to the past history of the colony—noticed the rapidity with which it had advanced and its present position; acknowledged the pride he felt as representative of the Republic of Liberia, in receiving the flag at the hands of the ladies of Monrovia; assured them on his behalf, and on behalf of his fellow soldiers it will never be disgraced by cowardice or treachery; and that it shall be preserved among the archives of the Republic, as a testimony of their patriotism to rising generations. Three lusty cheers announced the conclusion of the ceremony—the ladies retired, and the flag with the guards took the centre of the line.

The flag is made of silk. On one side in the blue field, it bears the Motto of the Republic in large letters, thus!—over the star "The love of liberty"—under it "Brought us here." On the other side, is "Republic of Liberia." The staff is of rose wood, with a gilt head in form of a spear.

At half past 11, the troops marched up to Central Fort and formed on the right of the flag staff. The staff is about 30 feet high, and erected on the most elevated spot in the centre of the town. The flag was then detached from the spear, and bent on to the halliards. At 12 the first gun of the national salute sent forth its thunder, when the flag rapidly ascended to its place, and floated on the breeze. At the same moment a responsive gun was heard from signal hill, and the flag displayed there. A salute of Twenty One guns was then fired—every alternate gun being from signal hill.

As soon as the salute was over this flag was lowered and one of Bunting, raised in its place. The flag was then attached to the spear—took its place in the line, and the whole marched off and halted in front of the Government House. After a halt of a few minutes, the troops marched off escorting the Governor—other officers, and a number of citizens to the Methodist Church. When they arrived they found the Church already filled to overflowing. The flag of the Republic was stattoned on the right of the altar, near Mr. E. Johnson, the Marshall of the day: the left was occupied by a flag and Banner of Mr. James' school. These also bore appropriate mottoes. The exercises in Church were conducted in the following order. First, singing. Second, Prayer of supplication, by Rev. Mr. Ellis, of the Presbyterian Church. Third, singing. Fourth, Reading of the declaration of Independence by Hon. J. B. Gripon.—Fifth, singing. Sixth, oration by Rev. J. S. Payne, of the M. E. Church. Seventh, singing. Eighth, Prayer of thanksgiving by H. Teage of the Baptist Church.—Ninth, Doxology. Tenth, Benediction by Rev. A. D. Williams.

In regard to the oration, as it will be published, we will now merely say, it is a production highly creditable to Liberia, and honorable to the young man who brought it out; and we will all do well to listen to its advice, and act upon its suggestions.

The services in Church over, the line was again formed and marched to government house, when the companies were dismissed.

At 2 P M., a number of gentlemen sat down to dinner at Colonel Hicks'. Considering the great dearth of all foreign edibles, the dinner was a good one; and if any thing were wanting in the way of table supply, it was more than made good by the determination on all hands to be pleased. About 4, the party retired to gossip and prepare for an envening's entertainment, which the indefatigable Mr. Cary, was getting up in the Governor's new building. At half past seven, about ninety persons—gentlemen and ladies sat down to supper. Many patriotic toasts were given, and many gallant sentiments were offered, but, be it remembered, they were drank in the very best and purest *water*, which Monrovia affords. The amusements of the evening were increased by a band of music; and after the tables were removed, the guests entertained themselves in conversation until one in the morning, when they retired well pleased no doubt, each with himself, and every other. We should not omit to mention that there were other entertainments on that day, but we can mention the particulars, only of those at which we had the good fortune to be present.

In concluding, we feel bold to assert that nothing could exceed the good order, decorum and regularity of the proceedings of the day. Every thing was conducted in the most admirable order. It was a day which will be long remembered. During the ceremony of presenting the flag, many eyes were suffused with tears. And indeed who that rembered the past could forbear to weep? Who that looked back to America and remembered what he saw and felt there, could be otherwise than agitated! It is indeed a great undertaking; but that Almighty Being who hath conducted us thus far, can and will conduct us to the goal at which we aim.

Beef.

Recently the supply of fresh beef has been abundant. It is to be found every day in the market; and occasionally the supply exceeds the demand; besides supplying ships of war and merchant vessels.

One Good Turn Deserves Another.

In the *life time* of old "Boson," the Kondahs were the scourge of the whole country, and Bo-Porah was but another name for *Depot*, for victims from the various tribes. They were Ishmaelites in the fact, that their hand was against, and to successfully, all other men. Then there were harmonoy in council, and unity and promptitude in action. Boson resolved—ordered, and his men marched Now they are divided--many petty chieftians have set up kings, and warriors have gone to merchandize. The Gorahs have taken advantage of this state of things, and are feeding their former oppressors with *the same spoon*, out of which they were once forced to swallow so many bitter draughts. Yes the Gorahs are beating the Kondahs, and are preparing to push their way to Bo-Porah.

Expects to be King.

We had occasion a few days ago to send a rather sharp message to a native somewhere up the river, in relation to that, the love of that, which is the root of all evil. He returned as answer: *Wait little bit, King Brumly done die now, and da want for make me king.—I beg you wait tell dis palaver set.*

Quite Liberal.

When the natives made the last and most formidable attack on this settlement, on the morning of December 1st, 1822, the soldiery received permission from their Kings, to plunder all private houses for their own benefit, and to put to death every '*Merica man and boy you ketch:* but they were forbidden under the heaviest penalties to interfere with the public stores and *dem oomen.* These were for the especial benefit of the kings and chiefs;—who remained during the encounter, at a respectable distance—at least beyond the reach of shot—for the purpose perhaps, of allowing the soldiers to appropriate the whole honor of victory.—Victory however, declared for the Americans, whom the natives declared were devils, and the kings who had the place of less honor during the fight, were found to have the position of greater safety in retreat.

The Deys' had invited the Bass to share in the Battle and the Booty. The latter having no very strong inclination to fight, measured the advancing pace, so as to be in just *at the death.* They met the retreating Deys just at False-Cape, and enquired *whar da money?* The renagados were not much disposed for talk, but hurried past with, *Dem 'Merica man all be debil.*

Independence.

It would seem that Foreigners are determined we shall be independent, at least so far as supplies are concerned. We have now been nearly four months without any considerable supply from either Europe or America. We are not exactly in the condition of an American Editor, who said he had not seen a half dollar for so long a time, it made his head ache dreadfully trying to think how it looked. We should like a little good flour, ham, &c., &c., because we have not forgotten the taste; but we can't get them. Still we weigh as much, and talk as much, yea, and eat as much as we did when vessels came in here constantly; and perhaps of more wholesome food. To be honest, we are not anxious that vessels should bring provisions—for the simple reason that we should be doomed to see others more favoured than we, lay in ample stores, while we could purchase only the supply of a day. But we have Rice, Casrado and Potatoes, and while these last, we will never get under the table, and when the present supply fails, we will plant another. 'Tis no use; we are determined to live out our days;—and that cheerfully.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

INFANT CRITICS: THE BOY AND TRIANGLE—THE DEAD FLY.

One day some visitors requested *I* would call out a class of the children to be examined. Having done so, *I* asked the visitors in what they, would wish the children to be examined; at the same time stating that they might hear the children examined in Natural History, Scriptural History, Arithmetic, Spelling, Geography, or Geometry. They choose the latter, and I proceeded to examine the children accordingly; beginning with straight lines. Having continued this examination for about half an hour, we proceeded to enter into particulars respecting triangles; and having discoursed on the difference between isoceles triangles and scalene triangles I observed that an accute isoceles triangle had all its angles acute, and proceeded to observe that a right-angled scalene triangle had all its angles acute. The children immediately began to laugh, for which I was at a loss to account, and told them of the impropriety of laughing at me. One of the children immediately replied, "please, sir, do you know what we were laughing at?" I replied in the negative. "Then, sir," says the boy, "I will tell you. Please, sir, you have made a blunder." I, thinking I had not, proceeded to defend myself, when the children replied, "Please, sir, you convict yourself." I replied, "How so!" "Why," says the children, "you said a right-angled triangle had one right angle and that all its angles are acute. If it has one right angle, how can all its angles be acute. If it has one right angle, how can all its angles be acute!" I soon perceived the children were right, and that I was wrong. Here, then, the reader may perceive the fruits of teaching the children to think, inasmuch as it is shewn that the children of six years of age and under were able to refute their tutor. If children had been taught to think many years ago, error would have been much easier detected, and its baneful influence would not have had that effect upon society which at this day unfortunately we are obliged to witness.

At another time I was lecturing the children in the gallery on the subject of cruelty to animals; when one of the little children observed; "Please, sir, my big brother catches the poor flies and then sticks a pin through them, and makes them draw the pin along the table," This affords me an excellent opportunity of appealing to their feelings on the enormity of this offence, and among other things I observed that if the poor fly had been gifted with powers of speech like their own, it probably would have exclaimed, *while dead*, as follows:—"You naughty child, how can you think of torturing me so? Is there not room enough in the world for you and me? Did I ever do you any harm? Does it do you any good to put me in such pain? Why do you do it, you are big enough to know better! How would you like a man to run a piece of wire through your body, and make you draw things about! Would you not cry at the pain? Go, then, you wicked boy, and learn to leave off such cruel actions." Having finished, one of the children replied, "How can any thing speak if it is dead!" "Why," said I, "supposing it could speak. "You mean to say, sir, *dying*, instead of *dead*."

It will of course be understood that in this case I purposely misused a word, and the children, being taught to think easily detected it.

Wolf Fight.—About a fortnight ago a young man named William Jackson, in one of the settlements, was returning from the woods, where he had spent part of the day shooting pigeons. When within about a mile of home he heard a crackling in the underwood behind him, and turning to learn the cause of the noise he beheld three enormous wolves coming directly toward him. He saw no chance of escape, and determined to fight it out as his only hope of safety. He threw down his game, placed his back against a large tree, and silently awaited the attack of the ferocious animals. The wolves approached and walk around him two or three times at a short distance, but seeing no chance of attack behind, they advenced in front.

When they were within a few feet, he levelled his gun, and fired the two barrels in succession, and two of the wolves fell mortally wounded; the third sprang at him, and was saluted on the head with a stunning blow from the butt end of the piece, but the animal recovering seized the young man by he leg and both fell to the ground together in a deadly struggle, in which the wolf tore his antagonist severely in different parts of the body. Feeling himself growing weak from loss of blood, the youth with some difficulty drew a knife from his pocket, made one desperate plunge at the savage animal, and immediately fell exhausted and senseless at the foot of the tree, awfully mangled in the conflict and covered with blood.

When consciousness returned, the sight of his three enemies lying dead beside him, awakened his wandering senses to the reality, and his almost miraculous escape from death. His knife he found sticking firmly to the handle in the heart of his latest foe. With great difficulty he reached home and alarmed his friends, who repaired to the spot with lights, and brought home the skins of the dead wolves as trophies of what we may justly call an extraordinary exploit. The hero of the fight, as we may call him has nearly recovered from his wounds, although he will bear to his grave the broad scars of his triumphant and deadly struggle with the three wolves.—*Bytown (Canada) Gazette.*

Office of the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia Sept. 30th, 1846.

The undersigned takes this method of calling the attention of the subscribers to their accounts with the "Herald."—It is hoped that they will not wait to be personally called on, for their several amounts.

Agents in Africa and in the United States will please bear in mind that we are patiently waiting for remittances from them.

JOHN N. LEWIS

Gen: Agent and Treasurer

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1-3
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	25	30
Boards,	1000/t	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1-2	18 2.
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12 1-2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 12
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	1 00
Nails	Keg	3 00	00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	9 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	16@25
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs.	9 00	3 75
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	10 00
Wine claret,	"	4 00	
Wine hock	"	8 00	5 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	10 00
			20 00

Excuses for not Volunteering —The Transcript, published at Worcester, Mass., says that the *rheumatiz, mumps*, and other *conscientious scruples*, are all the rage with those who are not so particularly anxious about leaving their carcases in Mexico.

POETRY.

Hymn sung at the celebration on the twenty fourth.

Tune Bermondsy

Paraphrased by B. F. Yates.

Liberia 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land for our children's pride
From all that on our side
Let freedom ring.

Adopted country thee,
Land of the feeble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy wild and scattered hills,
My heart with rapture fills,
Where'er I rove.

Let music swell the breeze
Ring from the wild wood trees
Sweet freedom's song,
Let every tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let hills their silence break;
The song prolong.

Our nations, God to thee
Giver of liberty--
To Thee we sing.
O let our land be bright
With liberty and light,
Protect us by thy might
Great God our King.

Oh may our rulers be
Men that will worship Thee
With hearts sincere;
Our land and cause defend
Our Father and our friend:
Let us believe Thee bend
Lord hear our prayer.

Tune Coronation.

Lines by Mrs. C. Ellis.

Lord of the nations raw to Thee
Liberia we commend;
Be Thou her keeper, ever be
Her guardian and her Friend.

We bless Thee that our eyes have seen
The day star on us rise:
Our fathers' prayers and toils have been
As incense in the skies.

O guard us Lord from every foe:
With peace and plenty bless:
That all our race indeed may know
This is a land of rest.

Unite us in a band of love—
Of wisdom, truth and Thee;
And let Liberia ever prove
Worthy of Liberty.

Tune Olivet.

Lines by H. Teage.

Wake every tuneful string,
To God loud praises bring;
Wake heart and tongue!
In strains of melody,
And choral harmony,
Sing for the oppress'd are free!
Wake cheerful song.

See Mesurado's height!
Illumed with new-born light
To the lone shore:
Now it ascends the skies,
Lo the deep darkness flies!
While new born glories rise
And shine afar.

Shine life creating ray!
Proclaim approaching day;
Throw wide thy blaze;
Let savage Hottentot—
Bosjesman from his cot—
And nations long forgot
Astonish'd gaze.

Shout the loud Jubilee'
Afric once more is free
Break forth with joy;
Let Ninus' fettered tongue,
Let Niger's join the song,
And Congo's loud and long
Glad strains employ.

Star in the east shine forth!
Proclaim a nation's birth:
Ye nations hear!
This is our natal day;
And we our homage pay,
To Thee O Lord we pray—
Lord hear our prayer.

All hail Liberia! hail!
Favour'd of God all hail!
Hail happy Land!
From virtue ne'er remove:
By peace, and truth, and love—
And wisdom from above
So shalt thou stand.

Tune Sabbath.

Lines by James S. Payne.

'Tis but right that we should bring
Our best praises to our King,
To the God of equal love,
Who hath call'd us from above
None besides Him have we here.
With Him none to us so dear
He hath seen our helpless state
In his time vouchsafed us aid.

By his guidance we have come
To the land of freedom's sons,
Land where our ancestors lie,
Land bequeathed us from on high.
Here with ease and joy we meet
Worship at our Saviour's feet:
Give we him the tribute due
And devote our hearts anew.

Love of liberty brought us here—
Nothing to our hearts so dear:
Here thank God we find the Gem,
None for it with us contend.
Hence O Lord we Thee adore.
It becomes us to do so:
May we ne'er unfaithful be
Never turn our hearts from Thee.

O thou God of nations all,
Here when'er we on thee call:
May this young Republic we
Mindful of her trust in Thee.
Bless, preserve and her defend;
Knowledge skill and virtue send;
Let from her the gospel light
Pierce the gloom of Afric's night

Doxology.

Glory be to the Father, Glory be to the Son,
Glory be to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
And ever shall be; world without end. Amen

MISCELLANEOUS

THE SOCIETY OF FOUR.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Somewhere in——state, and in a school that shall be nameless, where my young ideas taught to shoot. I will say, in justice to my teachers, all of whom are exemplary and respectable ladies, that if in this present time, and in the dim future, said ideas do not take right aim, or in any way fail to hit the mark, the faulties of my own door.

Our seminary was in "a perfect love" of a situation—in the midst of beautiful and extensive grounds, near a silvery stream, and overlooked by towering hills. I am sure no one can fail to recognize it by this graphic description.

We were very happy there, we girls; for Providence blessed us with teachers almost wholly exempt from the too common faults of persons in their exalted station. I, of course, mean severity—principles sternly upright, and those mistaken and unreasonable ideas, that the freeborn spirit of young ladies in their teens, must be curbed by the sober hum-drum rules of propriety. We had pretty much our own way, until our parents or guardians found it out, and then, alien to the classic shades of——seminary! By the way, it is my private opinion, that the system of subduing the wills, and making mental machines of the intellects of *faire maydens*, in our pattern seminaries, is the great, lamentable cause of their being such spiritless, submissive wives, in after years. I am convinced that there is an alarming conspiracy formed by fathers and guardians, to patronize only such institutions. Kate Richmond, the liveliest and most charming of brunnettes, secretary; Mag Melton, a rich southron's daughter, treasurer; and Grace Greenwood, whose beauties and excellencies, are they not written in the heart-book of those who knew her? private member; for being of a modest turn myself, I felt a blushing unwillingness to be honored with any office.

We had a constitution, which stated that the objects of the society should be *fun* first, *fun* last, *fun* always. We bound ourselves to keep nothing in the least degree laughable from one another; and that in order to have every joke or amusing occurrence, *new*, we would be close to all the world, but open as day to the society. A heavy fine was the penalty for a stale piece of pleasantry. The funds of the Society were to be appropriated to buying presents to bribe monitresses, to connive at egresses and ingresses and to purchase nice things of the cook, (a most obliging woman,) for refreshment, after our arduous labours. The times of meeting were to be as often as we had opportunity; and last, we pledged ourselves over a glass of lemonade never to betray one another, but to assist in any piece of practical witchcraft, where assistance was required; and to avenge singly or collectively, any affront offered to either of us.

Immense capabilities for all sorts of fun and nonsense, we found this secret society to possess. As just the right spirits were first engaged in it, those who were impressed with its value, and devoted to its interests, it succeeded admirably for one entire term; but a vote having been passed to admit some three or four others to its honours and privileges, it happened mysteriously that soon after they were let *in*, the important sayings and doings of the society were let *out*; and it fell, and "what a fall was there, my country" women!

Our principal was a widow, with one fair son, a promising youth of nineteen or twenty. Well, in the palmiest days of the society, young Hal came to spend a college vacation with his "ma." He showed himself to be, from the first, that sad creature, that pitiable piece of unfinished manhood—*a dandy!* But the partial mother evidently doated on the lad. She made a grand party for him and introduced him to all her pupils who were beauties or heiresses. When he had honoured our seminary with his ethereal presence three weeks, one of our number being monitress, the society met in my room.

While Secretary Richmond was reading her report, I, who had just commenced Euclid was puzzling over my lesson for the morning, the never to be-forgotten "fifth proposition." The report ceased, and still I kept at my book, stumbling along over the 'dunce bridge," when I was roused by hearing the silver voice of Mag Melton, addressing the presidentess thus—"I beg leave to state, in the way of fun and business, that *I have received a bona fide offer of marriage.*' Love before mathematics, for ever! Away to one of the right angles of the room sped Euclid cutting the air in a horizontal line, and springing up with a you-don't-say-so! sort of expression of face, I drew my chair into the semicircle by the window.

Mag then made known that Master Hal had proposed, in form professing the warmest admiration of her, but, oddly enough, not mentioning her fortune. As the young gentleman was what Kate Richmond called "a little softy," we guessed his declaration was something quite laughable" but were sadly disappointed when Mag averred that he really woed in such elegant and poetical language, that he had not been guilty of burlesquing the tender delicacy of our sex, by dandyism she could never have pierced his heart with the cruel "no!" which flew from her lips like a bullet from a rose-bud!"

In less than a week, the learned society again met, and we were electrified to receive a similar announcement from our presidentess! Ay, from the Honorable Sal Stevens herself! The indomitable Hal had made her a declaration which, as well as she was able to judge, was the same *verbatim et tucratim*, which he had before made to our little treasurer. Alas! bullet the second had whizzed through his devoted heart!

A few evenings from this, I was sitting rather late, in my little dove house of a room penning an examination composition, on "the sublime and beautiful," ever and anon threading my fingers through my curls, and gently irritating the organ of ideality, when my door opened, softly, and the officers of the society entered, in pursuance of a call for a special meeting.

"Monsieur Tonson come again!" Kate Richmond reported that the declaration of love which the presidentess stated she had received, sounded to her, Kate Richmond, rather familiar, she, on reaching her room, drew Bulwer's last novel from under her pillow, and found said declaration in a certain love speech of the gallant hero. Kate has presentments sometimes, and put the book, which was in pamphlet form, in her pocket. On the fourth day, while walking in the seminary grounds, she was joined by the great rejected, who then and there made her an offer of his hand, and what heart he had left. He went on with his set speech, smoothly and glibly for a while, but getting lightly embarrassed towards the end, by the fixed gaze of the lady's round black eyes, Kate leisurely drew forth the novel, and opening at the declaration scene with a half arch, half innocent smile playing around her lips, said demurely, "suffer me to prompt you sir!"

He bowed and vanished! No, I am not sure he stayed to bow, but I am sure he vanished—for the first things we saw on our way down to breakfast the next morning were his travelling trunks in the hall, and the stage rumbled away from the door soon after.

Ah Hylas! sweet youth! He had been borne down the tide of love, by two mischievous nymphs, and then left to float round. The last was evidently "the unkindest shot of all;" his poor little heart was quite riddled. The thanks of the society were voted to Kate Richmond for furnishing the best joke on its annals. I of course did not refuse my vote, though, to tell the truth, slightly provoked at Kate, for exposing the fellow so soon, and thus preventing me from sharing in the triumph of my roguish friends a triumph seldom exactly displeasing to the heart feminine-and thereby capping the climax to the discomfiture of a vain and assuming coxcomb.

YOUTH.

IT has been often said, that the season of youth is the season of pleasure; but this can only be true in savage countries, where but little preparation is made for the perfection of human nature, and where the mind has but a very small part in the enjoyment. It is otherwise in those places where nature is carried to the highest pitch of refinement, in which this season of the greatest sensual delight is wisely made subservient to the succeeding, and more rational one of manhood. Youth, with us, is but a scene of preparation; a drama, upon the right conduct of which all future happiness is to depend. The youth who follows his appetites, too soon seizes the cup, before it has received its best ingredients; and, by anticipating his pleasures, robs the remaining parts of life of their share; so that his eagerness only produces a manhood of imbecility, and an age of pain.

ACCIDENTAL MEETINGS

ACCIDENTAL meetings, though they happen every day seldom excite our surprise but upon some extraordinary occasion. To what a fortuitous concurrence do we not owe every pleasure and convenience of our lives! How many seeming accidents must unite, before we can be clothed or fed! The peasant must be disposed to labour, the shower must fall, the wind fill the merchant's sail, or numbers must want the usual supply,

SLAVERY.—At the recent Loco-Foco Convention in the First Congressional District of New Hampshire, Mr. Winthrop T. Marston, a delegate from Somersworth introduced a set of resolutions concerning Slavery, &c. similar to those offered by Mr. Barstow, to the State Convention. They were unceremoniously dismissed, and the mover was told to take them elsewhere.

ANECDOTE.

In the relation which the much lamented traveller Park gives of his first journey to Africa, he has exhibited a striking example of the good effect of Christian forbearance even among uncivilized men, in the following anecdote:—"After having passed through the greatest distresses he arrived at the village of Song, where the people refused to receive him within the gate, though the country was infested with lions. Here Mungo Park with much difficulty; as it is related, collected grass for his horse and lay down under a tree near the gate; but being soon roused by the roar of a lion, which advanced so near to him that he heard him rustling among the grass, he immediately climbed the tree for safety. The inhabitants, who having believed him to be a Moor, would not admit him, notwithstanding the danger that threatened him, till midnight, when convinced of the error they opened the gates declaring that no Moor ever waited long at the gate of a city *without cursing its inhabitants.*"

ANECDOTE OF CROMWELL

When told by some of his friends, that the sacrifice of a few lives would insure him stability in his high office of Protector "If," said he, "a single life is a requisite for the purchase, I would rather relinquish it." A more honourable trait does not exist in the fertile page of history, yet the historian is disposed to consider it rather as a mark of weakness than of magnanimity.

Pictures of War, 296.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XV MONROVIA, LIBERIA (WEST-AFRICA) SEPTEMBER 3 1847. NO. 20

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LIBERIA HERALD.

An Oration delivered on the Celebration of the 24th of August, at the Methodist Episcopal Church by Rev. J. B. Payne.

My Fellow Citizens:

Having been requested to address you on this day, and being desirous of doing any thing that lies in my power, for the good of my countrymen, I have come to attempt a compliance: and while I acknowledge it a great honor conferred upon me, I regret my inability to comply with your wish, in a manner corresponding with the importance and interesting character of this auspicious day; however, as a citizen, and as one that holds the doctrine that true religion is intimately connected with the love of country, I cannot be backward to do whatever lies in my power, for the edification of those with whom I am associated; with this assertion I hope you will bear with me, while I endeavour to comply with your request, as best I can

In order to call into exercise that gratitude and those patriotic feelings which should on this day fill every bosom, it becomes necessary to "call to mind the former days"—to compare the past with the present, and infers as far as human foresight is capable of doing so from certain irrefragable and all important considerations, what the future will be. In casting the eye back upon the history of our race, and tracing its annals to the present, a dark spot, which fills the whole retina, immediately arrests our attention;—a spot that has been in historical existence for centuries; augmenting with scarcely an opposition to the nineteenth, and biding fair, to all human appearance, to increase its blackness and criminality unto the twentieth century. If the prophetic denunciation of Noah, involved the whole of Ham's descendants, effecting his youngest son, almost immediately, but the other members of his family remotely, as some believe, we have a clear and certain fulfillment of that denunciation in the entire subjugation of the descendants of Canaan, and in the miseries and barbarities inflicted for centuries upon the Africans; which, in their duration, are unparalleled in the history of any nation. History informs us of the sufferings of many nations, but in few instances have they been otherwise than short-lived:—The Canaanites were, shortly after the introduction of the Israelites into Palestine, subdued and lost in the mass of other barbarous nations. The punic wars which terminated with the destruction of the Carthagenian empire were, compared with the duration of African suffering, momentary; The sufferings of the descendants of Abraham, though compelled to abandon their former and delightful land and in great numbers sold into foreign countries, are mitigated by the privileges they here of late enjoy in all civilized governments. But it is to Africa, that troubles and unheard-of atrocities have found their way and brought about its fall, from which, it has not yet risen. Long has it lain in its fallen condition, as if by that fall it had been deprived of all life, and broken to pieces. And indeed, it cannot be said that the evils that have come upon it, have not had a powerfully enervating effect

The faculties of the soul by oppression, had sunk into a state of dormancy: no longer did the mind work as once it did, when it sent forth from their own resources, exhibitions of its powers which quickened in its progress remote nations: Its mental and moral powers had become so stunned by the fall, that it has become a problem of difficult solution, whether minds of the same stock, with those that originated and sent forth the arts and sciences to bless and aid mankind in their toils, be capacitated for equal attainments with the caucassians. So truly had they lost their ancient energy, *so oppressed* were their souls within, that the consideration of their former glory, of the attainments of their ancestry, and of the once polished state of society and the flourishing of the christian principles, in their fathers' land, was not sufficient, while they remained under the weight of the intolerable incubus, to quicken and resuscitate them. In a word, the humilinting and deplorable condition of the African race, especially in America, is too obvious to all who may have traveled there, or read of their unhappy situation, to be dwelt upon here because, being generally known a rehearsal of it is unproductive of the nobler feelings But it should not be forgotton that amidst this general oppression, there were honorable exceptions; there were some of the pious of all christian denominations, and there were those who, though they made no christian profession, were nevertheless friends to humanity. These individuals looked upon, and sighed over the lamentable condition of beings differing from them in caste, but of the same nature, and having with them a common destiny. Great as was the prejudice in the generality, that there were some who waited only an opportunity to vent their noble feelings in the amelioration of the condition of the colored population. Evident in this; for, as soon as away was opened to accomplish the deliverance of some, by procuring an asylum in the land of their fathers, it was eagerly embraced, and with a degree of energy, that has ever since accompanied their *labors*, they began the *great work of deliverance*. The Colonization Society thus took its rise. It arose to *relieve* and to *bless*. From a popular sentiment, and the cause of this general oppression, it was ascertained by the humane that the only way in which they could be a blessing to this unhappy race, would be in their *removal beyond* the reach of oppression, and those influences which opposed all their efforts to resuscitate. This entire work was undertaken by a *Society;* and we are witnesses this day of its success. It was not only begun, for the God of mercy was continually prompting to its execution, and thereby actually disposing the hearts of his servants to contribute their means and energies to the gigantic undertaking, until, lo! we see it approximating to a glorious completion.

This Society cannot be impeached; nothing unholy or sordid can be brought to impugn its motives. It aimed at the accomplishment of a great object. It was fraught with immense good to the oppressed in the U. States, and the degraded beings of this peninsula. Very easily can one arrive at this conclusion, if he will be at the pains to examine the statistics of these colonies, and of the Colonization Society. It may be enquired what has that society received as a remuneration from the colonists? Naught but their gratitude; it asked no more: no more was expected: for could a remuneration of a pecuniary kind have been made, on no principle of justice could that society have received it, without going to the trouble of making a dividend thereof, between all the contributors to this great and humane scheme; hence that society never anticipated any thing of the kind. It is true, remittances of African produce, in small quantities have been made to it by its agents, but we apprehend they were never turned to personal benefit, but to the augmentation of its funds, the better to enable it to continue the prosecution of its great work. Nor was it to acquire territory on this extended coast for the U. States, that the Colonization Society exerted itself. This has been amply and authoritatively declared to the world, in the diplomatic correspondence of the governments of the U. States and Great Britian Here let all such surmisings terminate, and let us come to the conclusion that, the Colonization Society is purely benevolent and uncontaminated in its motives. This society was not local in its operations; its resources were not to be spent upon the accomplishment of only one object; they were to diffuse themselves, that their healing influences might extend to other than the immediately benefited: therefore while it contemplated the amelioration of the oppressed of the U. States, it planned the bestowment of the blessing so that the wretched of *this* land might ultimately partake of the effects emanating from it. The society *knew* that as there was in Holy Writ, a denunciation upon the descendants of the unfortunate Ham, there was also a prophetical declaration, that signified the termination of the miseries and barbarities, which were looked upon as a vivid fulfillment of that curse.

Now the great question was, how shall these two great works be started? How can the condition of the degraded of the U. States be so relieved, that they may in time be the instruments in the hand of the Lord, of bringing about the fulfillment of the prophesy—"Ethiophia shall stretch forth her hands unto God." We have seen that a removal of the first unhappy class was indispensably necessary to their elevation to the dignity of men; we have admitted the truth of the sentiment that it is impossible, under existing prejudices and humiliating considerations, for the two races to live together on equal terms in *peace* And now we ask, where were they to be sent?—in what land could they find a home?—in *what* part of the globe could a spot be found on which they might stand "*self-poised and erect?*" Where on the whole globe had they a *better right* to come, than to the land of their fathers?

> "God drave asunder and assigned their lot,
> To all the nations. Ample was the bound
> He gave them, in its distributions fair,
> And equal; and bade them dwell in peace."

Here it was thought very properly they could find a home, an asylum from all oppression;—*here* also it was justly supposed that the blessings of christianity and civilization, emanating as it were from a focus, would irradiate this benighted waste, and, in God's own time, be instrumental in approximating the fulfillment of that remarkable prophecy. Whether this consideration entered distinctly into the plans of the Colonization Society, or was only ranked among the things that might possibly take place, we would not say, though some of them must have had some distinct recognition of the idea from the ready encouragement given to all missionaries of the methodox faith; however, it can be safely concluded that it entered into the providential arrangement of the God of nations, without whom, nothing comes to pass; It accords with what was His manner of accomplishing this kind of good in past ages. If we carry our minds back, we shall notice in the annals of history, that colonizing was early practised with great advantage to both parties, and, if we admit the supreme rule of Him who orders the the affairs of the children of men, we must conclude that it was not fallen into by chance or at the dictates of fate, but by a remarkable providence of *God* We are informed by history that Greece was colonized by a band of Egytians under Cecrops, who found them, polished and enlightened as they afterwards became, in the lowest state of degradation, living not in holy wedlock and in societies, but like brute, in the forest, in dens and trees Among them he established laws and introduced the worship of the gods; he divided them into cities and began a reformation that raised them to the most polished and scientific of the ancient nations. Now, we ask, what would have been the condition of this nation, so famous in history, but for the introduction of these among them, who, according to Herodotus the historian, had black skins and frizzled hair?—what would have been their literature had not the Phenician characters, originally from Egypt, been introduced among them? While in this way the colonized were untrammeled, and upon an arena on which they could exert themselves to the development of those faculties with which God has endowed man; the individals with whom they united, became immediate beneficiaries. It is known that this is not the only instance of colonizing among the ancients; numbers found their way into Europe at the down-fall of Troy, and from Phenicia behold the celebrated Princess Elissa or Dido, and a colony of her countrymen pursuing their way until they landed in Africa, located near the spot where Tunis now stands, and thereupon founded the powerful Carthagenian empire. Can any one say that these things transpired without the intervention of Him who orders the affairs of the children of men in all their generations? It appears Providence designed that this heathen and barbarous country should be enlightened in the same way. It is not enough that missionaries should spend among them a few years; this may be attended with infinite good, but it may not be as permanent as if enforced continually by the precept and example of those domiciled among them. In no other way do we believe the Most High, intends the enlightenment of this dark land; nor are we singular in this belief; circumstances are continually transpiring which convince the world that this is the case. We are here then for the amelioration of our condition—for the reformation and ultimate elevation of those that "sit in darkness? For *these purposes* we have been conducted by the providential hand of the God of nations, to this our ancient *patrimonial* possession.

We realize a great blessing from the active and philanthropic exertions of the Colonization Society, a blessing which we hope will not lose its proper effect upon, nor be limited only to us; the effects of which begin *already* to exhibit themselves amid the general darkness and wretchedness of this miserable country. But it may be inquired why this separation from this disinterested and philanthropic society? Not for any evil they have done to us,—not for any discontinuance of their efforts to accomplish their humane purposes, but because it is now ascertained that the great good contemplated for our race, cannot be secured to it without the assumption of independent perogatives. It has been made known officially that these colonies sustain relation to no government. From this information it became a question, how it was that *colonies* under a *society*, should be exercising *national* powers without having acquired them in the manner in which they are usually possessed? Considering the short period of the settlement of these colonies, it must be acknowledged that an unusual degree of interest has been awakened by them; yet, the privileges and powers necessary to consummate the great design of their benefactors were denied them. Their laws could be violated and advantages taken of them, because neither they nor their benefactors could *treat* with sovereign powers on these subjects.—They had no national flag, that signalized them as one of the nations. It is a universal custom that laws to which other nations or individuals of sovereign powers are required to conform, must have been enacted by similar powers; that treaties of friendship and commerce are the productions of only similarly independent powers. The weight of these reasonable arguments was felt, and has impelled these colonies to assert to the world, that their object is not to make additions to the U. States, nor the establishment of trading markets to monopolize the products of this country, but to obtain and enjoy in quiet possession a home, an only asylum, and equal rights and privileges, to take a stand in the world, and by laudable and just conduct to arrive to manly dignity and honor—to lay the foundation and rear up a government that our children may call their own, and where they may dwell safely. But these privileges we have been denied, unless we signalize and declared unto the world who we are. Nor it is enough that we give the world to understand that we have come in possession of this territory by lawful and honorable purchase, and that therein we have become possessed of the sovereignty of its original owners, for while this might be acceeded to, it would only place us upon a *level* with the native tribes of whom we acquired it; no more would be acceeded to us unless nations in their urbanity, saw proper to do so: but we wanted *more;* though our ancestors were certainly of this land. We claimed to be civilized and christain people *and desired* to be treated as *such*. Again, it is not the policy of the civilized world to accede to any people what they have not claimed; too great is the thirst for territory, to accede one point likely to prove a national benefit, or a valuable accession, or to allow the quiet possession of that, the claim to which has not been asserted. Therefore, it became necessary, if these colonies *were sovereign* and independent, to declare the same to the world, and set up those claims, without which no prosperity can attend them; a step it was agreed by the Colonization Society, we should take as soon as we attained unto a proper condition, and were possessed of ability to conduct the *work*. It is true there has been some opposition to it, but it arose from groundless apprehensions, not from a carelessness about the position, if it could be assumed and maintained without destruction to the government; but when all learned that there was no other alternative than to answer the question, "who are you?" they united to give the hearty Declaration that Liberia is a Sovereign and Independent Government. It is done; the step is taken; the position is assumed, and we have passed the Rubicon: not to engage in hostilities, not to encroach upon another's dominions, but to take a stand upon the field of nationality,—to exercise those privileges and national prerogatives peculiar to independent and sovereign powers. We congratulate the Republic of Liberia. But we would not tender this congratulation to the citizens of Liberia, were we not firm in the belief that it is the only course that can be pursued by this govern-

ernment, No, too dear is to us, too deeply interested are we in it, to hail its entrance upon a career which we believed untenable. However, far short we are of equaling some of its citizens, in love for it and strong and enduring interest in its prosperity, we presume to vie with the greatest; we would not have engaged in this undertaking, we would raise our voice in its defence—nor participate in this celebration, but from the belief we entertain of the propriety and practicability of the position we have this day assumed.

And we would enquire of any that may oppose it,—whether they have thought upon it in all its bearings, whether they have dispassionately considered the subject—whether they would have us remain in a condition in which, when necessity requires us to speak for ourselves, neither we nor our benefactors could with propriety! Would such persons have the great scheme of colonization approximate to a consummation devoutly wished by all its friends! and can this be done in any other way than by entering upon a national career—and sending forth upon the wings of the *wind*, the Declaration of our Sovereignty and Independence! What can we loose by doing so? in the condition in which we were, we had *all* to lose, and had lost considerable, without the privilege to *speak* for our rights. We could as individuals speak and write; but there was none to treat officially. This power was possessed neither by the society nor our chief executive officer; and to have remained in that condition was to throw back for years the revival of our race, to thwart to an indefinite period the completion of the national fabric.

Do we loose the aid of the society? do they, after having recommended this government to take this step, discontinue their humane operations? Have they not in strong language, assured us of their communance? and *how* can we disbelieve them, have they ever deceived us? have they ever *advised us* to do that which they at the same time knew we *could* not *safely* undertake? we have more confidence in that society: they, with all other well-wishers to the cause, see it is the only plan that can be adopted. There is no reason to apprehend a cessation of the principles and form of a republican government; these are too highly appreciated, and too long have Liberians been accustomed to their enjoyment, to sacrifice them for any consideration whatever. We have no desire to unite with any government or national power, any farther than friendly and commercial treaties will unite us. We have not taken this step for any purpose of the *kind*, in this we know we echo the sentiments of all Liberians; it is our joy to remain as we are; While no sacrifice will be to dear to maintain existing friendship, and secure it where it does not exist, we wish to be an adjunct to *no* government: These things all have learned that we are acquainted with the discussions, to which this subject has given rise; therethere, because Liberia has this day placed herself in a condition, in which while her friends are doing what their friendship and humanity prompt them to, she can act for herself; we congratulate her. We hail with feelings of delight the expiration of her *nonage*—we behold the birth day of her nationality: the thundering of canon, the unfurling of yon flag, the unusual delight felt by all Liberians, the smiling countenances of the citizens of this Republic, tell us that the long oppressed and fallen are about to resuscitate and breath the breath of nationality once more. Hear it ye nations of Africa—hear it ye descendants of our fathers—bear it in your migrations, talk of it in your wretched huts, until it becomes greatly known, throughout the length and breadth of this devoted land. Not for ourselves only, but we return from oppression and degradation, with the great blessings of christianity and civilization, to circulate among *you*. O! ye spirits of once broken hearted parents, whose animated hearts wept blood, when your sons and daughters were by ruthless hands torn from you, God permitted it thus to be for your good; and lo! we come laded with good for your wretched posterity. And may it not be told to them who are not of our race! are there not come who, having heard of our once miserable condition, are disposed to sympathize with us? will not the trouble through which we have come enlist their sympathy? When we tell the nations of the earth why we are here, when we refer them to the impossibility of our becoming any thing like men, in the land from which we come, when we tell them, if they need be told, of the obstacles and oppositions that lay in our way, preventing us from arising to the dignity of men, and enjoying the privileges peculiar to such beings, will they retain their suspicions? When the christian religion ceases to exert its sanctifying influenes, when it ceases to kindle and refine humanity, we may tell our talo of wo and not be heard; but from the pure benevolence and christiany that exist now, we feel sanguine that none will object to our position; if they *do*, they have only to *object*; they can meet nothing from us but the appeals of helpless infants, praying for the privilege to live and enjoy themselves in the land of their fathers.

Encouraging ourselves with these reasonable anticipations, we can hardly restrain our feelings, when we think of the day we celebrate:—the birth day of Liberia's national existence! the day on which she breaks the long silence in *this* land and tells *who she is*. The difficulties encountered, and borne down by this modern phenix—the wars in which we have been constrained to engage in this land,—*all* conspired to fill our hearts with gratitude and ambition: gratitude, to the God of hosts, whose wisdom directed and whose power preserved us; and to that body of American philanthropists whom He made his instruments. Ambition, to prove to the world the colored man's susceptibility of equal improvement and refinement with the white, is no longer a problem; and ambition to preserve unarnished the memories of those veterans, who, by their bravery and patriotism bequeathed us this isolated government, when they took their departure from among us. It would afforod them uncontaminated pleasure were they yet with us, to join in celebration of this auspicious day. They longed for the arrival of the time when it would be proclaimed unto the world that Liberia is a sovereign and independent Republic; but they never anticipated the arrival of the period so soon, when thus there would be hoisted on Montserrado a national flag, with a lone star, which after ages of wandering, has at length found its own orbit; and probably it would not but for the almost providential circumstances which have *impelled us* to the assumption of this position.

Were these veterans with us to rehearse on this day, their toils and difficulties in maintaining this position; were they here to speak of their signal victory over their foes; how would it augment our gratitude but while theirs is a nobler celebration we will hand down their names and deeds to unborn generations.

Fellow citizens: we have arrived at an important crisis.—We have assumed a position which, if properly maintained, is only the beginning of a more glorious and prosperous era in the history of this Republic; but it is a position requiring for its new responsibilities and important departments, *suitable* men to give it that *efficiency* so heartily desired by all its friends. It cannot be expected that this great undertaking will proceed well without proper management. Difficulties peculiar to all works of importance will arise; and firm men of firm principles will be required to contend with them, others, especially set apart and qualified, will be required at all times to *direct* in our national affairs.

"We cannot all be masters, nor all masters
Cannot be truly followed"

It is true, in a Republican form of government all the citizens are eligible to office but all are not qualified or otherwise suitable for all offices, therefore it is hoped that our republican principles will not be abused by a carelessness to the dignity and prosperity of that government, with which Providence has provided us. Let the whole republic then be cautious and alive to her interest; then will her most important offices be filled with men competent for the duties assigned them, and upon whose faithfulness she can rely. It is to such men that we look, (not for deviations from justice and the constitution of the Republic, but,) to honor the former, and by watchfulness see that the latter, in the integrity of its principles, is adhered to by *all* who have sworn allegiance thereto, and hold offices under it. Painful must it be to every patriot to behold at any time the perversion of those principles upon which the stability and prosperity of the government hang, impossible as it is for such deviations and corruptions to pass without leaving a blighting effect; and if in a few years the Republic of Liberia is not seen sculking back into the darkness from which she has just emerged, it will be owing to her strict adherance to those principles, so intimately connected with her political existence. The power with which your officers are endowed, emanates from you, *and* yours is the duty to see that it is not perverted to the injury of the Republic. But fellow citizens, great privileges usually involve corresponding duties: such is the fact in your case; and, if all the power with which your officers are invested, emanated from you, yours is the duty to harmonize with them, and obey those laws and political regulations, enacted and adopted from time to time by them. It is indespensably necessary that you support your officers and your government by obedience to its laws. Your officers cannot carry into execution any law without the support of the people, especially if its execution be contested. This duty is not peculiar to a few, but to all that are citizens; and I presume it is thus felt by all, unless there should be among us, some who would leave these shores; such characters have lived in Liberia, and may again, who, it cannot be expected will be otherwise than careless about the prosperity of the Republic, and disobedient whenever an opportunity offers But you, who consider this your home, who are resolved here to leave [illegible] laying the foundation of a government [illegible] perpetuated and enjoyed to your latest generation, must feel the importance of obedience to the laws of your country. The consequences of national disobedience, have been felt by different parts of the world to their great injury; and we would admonish you to let the *past* warn you of what your condition will be, if you countenance an irregular course in any tending to mar the peace of the public. Consider, that all the benefits of the proper management of this Republic, accrue alike to *all*; protecting their rights and securing to them their civil and religious liberty, and when the laws are energetically enforced, there will be *no* murmur. Hitherto, to some extent, it would appear that laws were enacted for no purpose, —but the change in your government requires that the subsequent administration of the laws be marked with efficiency and energy; therfore, Liberians prepare yourselves for the great duties, and responsibilities which are imposed upon you by the new position you have this day assumed. Call up the spirit of the American patriots and let similar feelings possess your bosoms, and break forth into manly exertion, and yours will be the honor of having founded and reared up a Republican government for the oppressed of our race. The vastness of the undertaking makes it too much for any portion less than the whole community, to sustain and conduct prosperously,—therefore, it is highly important that we be *united*. Great evils have been entailed upon nations,—mighty kingdoms and empires have fallen to rise no more, by discord which ultimately genders into anarchy and bloodshed and destruction. The sagacious politician, having an eye upon what is the dreadful consequent of the want of union, was enabled to predict, as if he caught the true spirit of prophecy,—"United we stand, divided we fall." This principle may well be denominated the national *pulse*;—the regular beatidgs of which are indispensably necessary to the vitality of a nation. "If a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand;" and as sure as these words are true, so will the destruction of this Republic be, if union be not maintained among us. Be united *Liberians*; understand one another; know your common object; let all animosities fall this day at the foot of yon staff; and declare hence forward, we be brethren aiming at the common good. These are not the only premises from which we would infer the future prosperity or indestructibility of this Republic;—for the history of nations teaches us there are other indispensable virtues, from among which we will extract only two more.

One is *industry*:—the origin of all physical, mental, and political advancement; the foundation of all national grandeur;—forgetfulness of which is an impassible barrier to all personal or national prosperity and happiness. It is utterly inconsistant with the course of Providence, to expect these without the employment of the means ordained for their production—and accordingly attended to by all, thriving nations. I need not remind you of the importance of agriculture to a nation's prosperity, you have only to cast your eye whence you came, and contemplate the riches extracted, by the industrious from a soil in few respects better than yours. With a country capacious and fertile, abounding with products much demanded by some nations, what can hinder you from becoming prosperous and happy but idleness, the bane of society and fruitful cause of many evils?

Mental improvement is also absolutely necessary; "knowledge is power,"—is an axiom worthy of attention. The enlightened of all ages have paid becoming attention to it and even to this day, we behold them offering their petitions and adorations at the shrine of wisdom, acknowledging their indebtedness to her for all that is good and virtuous in the transactions of the affairs of life. While all nations thus know their estimate of knowledge, shall we be dormant?

Shall we enter the political world without the qualifications, necessary to maintain our national existence? Shall we, if we ever gain a footing in that world, remain where we *are* at, when all nations are moving forward in this respect! Was ever there a time in the history of Liberia, when men of intellectual stamp were more needed! It requires no small portion of knowledge to conduct the affairs of a people. Here, then, is room for improvements, and for the exercise of laudable ambition; here is an adequate stimulus to apply to ourselves and our children.

In reflecting upon our present condition and the new career just entered upon, it would not be improper to enquire by whose aid and protection, we have been sustained and delivered from the imminent dangers that have at different times, gathered around and threatened us with destruction? We feel it just to acknowledge that it is not owing to any skill or might in us, that we have succeeded, notwithstanding these oppositions, but to the protection and aid of that Being, that rules the nations, and holds the destiny of each in his hand: and, if, when we look back, we are led to exclaim "what hath God wrought," we see every reason that induced us to trust in Him, occupying the same place and teaching us it is our duty to do so in *future*.

I can do nothing better in concluding this address, than to direct your attention to the propriety of depending upon the Omnipotent arm of the Amighty. Remember that He hath said, and what he says is true, "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." A tenacious adherance to the principles of the christian religion;—obedience to its precepts, encouragement to its institutions and ordinances, among ourselves and children, will, with the other indispensables mentioned above, insure stability and prosperity to this Republic, while its happy influences will ooze out to water and make glad the moral Sahara around us. But, fellow citizens, the reverse of these things and an indulgence in national sins, will not only disgrace us in the estimation of the good and virtuous of the world, but bring down upon us the judgments of the God of holiness. We have only to enquire of you, Liberians, shall this Republic be prosperous and advance in national importance! Doubtless it is destined to do so; but may we not retard and make it a reproach unto the world! Naught should insure us with a greater resolution to advance this arduous but glorious work, than the consideration of the rising and future generations. Shall they be cast out and oppressed in future, when we have it in our power to hand down to them a government well founded and built upon sanctified principles! Shall they have cause to lament that their fathers were so base and inconsiderate, having had it in theirr power to bequeath them inestimable blessings, yet through sunmeness and degrading carelessness, failed to do so! Eternal and merited infamy will be attached to our names. Again, will you not endeavour to wipe away the opprobrium from the colored race, and prove to the world that it is equally susceptible, with any other of mental culture and good government? If Liberia have enemies, if prejudice would prompt to laughter, at the non-success of this Republic, how would the joy of such be augmented, to hear of a failure in this undertaking! O! Liberians, think of these considerations; and let the thought inspire your hearts with a holy and indomitable resolution to advance your cause, that the Republic may be safe and respected by the world, that the light of that lone star, may illuminate this benighted land: AND, as you fade away from among the living, yours will be the great satisfaction of seeing your descendants established and happily situated, in a government founded and reared with great exertion and rendered permanent by the strict observance of the principles of good government, by your, their parents whose memories will be an encircled in their estimation with a halo of never *fading* glory.

For the Liberia Herald.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Having seen a queer publication in the Liberia Herald, of the 6th August, Headed "Wonderful trial and virdict," in the case of Tobias Outland, for the alleged murder of J. H. Stevens, purporting too to be the true proceedings of that very interesting and excited trial which was so recently decided in the court of this county and town, And in which my name and that of the Rev. B. R. Wilson's appearing as Attorneys for the accused, Seeing this, I expected to have read a true and fair statement, of the proceedings at the trial, as is very common throughout the world; but instead of that, I found on perusal, a great part of this novel publication to be defective, and in many parts basely untrue. Therefore do pronounce the same to be such, as well as rediculous in the extreme, for no set of men postessing common sense, would attempt to publish a trial at law of any kind, commencing and ending as this is done. It shows as by their own words, that they were thrown into such a phrenzy from the disappointment of their expected victim, that their senses left them, or they would not have stated the doings of the court, the verdict of the jury, with decission of the Judges &c., before any of the numerous depositions were brought in, then, putting in the old exploded depositions, of Fanny Belton, and Venus Hall, which were taken at Sinoe, leaving out that which they gave here at the trial, because they were more in favor of the accused. The greater part of the depositions, are differently put from that of the original, which were before the court, many words changed, others omitted, and several intire depositions not published, that of Samuel Parsons, which is the 8th in order, is not in this inglorious publication as first. What is said here respecting the part I performed as one of the Attorneys for T. Outland, I assure them I feel neither afraid or ashamed of, therefore I care nothing of the sarcastic attempts of this *clan* to try and belittle me, by saying that my time, signifying my whole time, was spent in reading, in order to invandate the evidences produced at court, and to destroy that of Fanny Belton, the most positive evidence, so considered which was before the court. The same petty attempt is made against Mr. B. R. Wilson, endeavoring thereby, to enlist the feelings of the Superintendant of the M. E. Mission against him, by putting the words that he did not intend to put himself under any man &c. But these petty attempts at villifying myself and colleague, can do us no harm, in any place where we are known. Neither myself or Mr. Wilson presumes that we possesse the qualifications of a Cicero, a Brougham, Erskine, Webster or a Berrian, yet according to the circumstances of Liberia, we had to perform the part of the Lawyers, and have been instrumental in saving the life of a fellow citizen; the best could do no more. It's true I employed much of my time in the reading of several cases, where from circumstantial evidences which seems almost amounting to positive, inasmuch that, both in England, Germany, Scotland, and in the United States, the decisions of the courts, being given against the accused, they were executed, but after their deaths proofs have been adduced of their innocency; but what remedy could then be afforded! I say some, therefore I endeavored to give all caution to the jury which I possible could think of. Reminding them in the language of the immortal Breckinridge, never to bring in a *verdict, so as to take the life of man, woman, or child when there remains any donbt whatever*, respecting the empannelling of the Jury, the Attorneys had to keep very bright eyes upon the men as called up; here I might *say much*, but suffice it by saying, that with the rejection of ten, the country fell upon twelve good and honest men, principally from among our best and most independent *Farmers*; men who true to their oaths, considered well on the case of which they were to decide, who, after investigating the evidences for nearly 24 hours, returned with their verdict, which read as follows. "We the *Jurors* after due consideration of the case now pending between the prisoner T. Outland, and the Commonwealth of Liberia, do to the best of our judgment declare that the said T. Outland according to the evidences, presented to us, is not guilty of the crime" "Having acknowledged their agreement upon their verdict they were discharged, the prisoner was accordingly released."

Now I appeal to the whole civilized world, could anything be more *fair*! Are we not constitutionary bound to be tried by our peers according to the laws of the land. Where then is this great *sin*, Myself and the Rev. B. R. Wilson have committed. For which, after serving our country for years, and recently too, in giving it a wholesome *Constitution*, and in less than two weeks after signing the same, to have our names put in print by a Mob gang so as to be defamed through the world at large *as enemies*, to the *peace, prosperity*, and *dignity* of *Liberia*, and that we should be *watched* by every good citizen, therefore should be intrusted with little or no power, and should be *avoided* by all that expect the prosperity of this Republic. But the greater inconsistency in this mischievous intentioned affair, is that this should be sanctioned by any man professing to be a follower of Jesus, or even supposed to be deserving a seat either in our council or courts. "O shame where is thy blush, O inconsistency, can thou not hide thy deformed face. But for the credit of Liberia, be it said that the people generally knows how to appreciate the value of its citizens, for both S. Benedict, and B. R. Wilson, *have often been tried in the balance and never yet been found wanting*: no they have often as in this late Law case, come out triumphant. To the sad discomfiture of thier oppo-

ments, and pleasure of their friends. But citizens here of mind see through the whole of this designing, but foolish meeting, and are convinced that it is no more than an electioneering trick.

I feel truly ashamed for such productions to go abroad, not that either myself or Mr. Wilson, fears in the least of any harm that it can do us, for I know that it will only serve to raise us higher in the estimation of the good and great of the earth, for having when others who were engaged in behalf of the accused, finding the same to be unpopular among their relations had forsaken him, and that too almost on the day of trial. When this was made known to us, we tremblingly cast off every other consideration, and fearlessly rescued the poor unfortunate prisoner from the jaws of his devouring enemies, who appeared to be fully as anxious of seeing the last drop of his heart's blood, as the most cruel Jews were to see that of our blessed Saviour.

I will here stop with this heart sickening account of the trial. I assure my readers that I take no pleasure in writings of this kind, for the sake as some have done, merely of getting into notoriety, for of all wars I hate that of the newspaper; but necessity sternly requires of me to vindicate the part I undertook in the trial, besides this while I have neither time, talent, or any disposition, to live in broils or contention with any man or set of men, yet I will never consent to be trampled on with impunity, under the feet of any, be their rank or standing what it may. Therefore as I expect to be now a target for many, who will try to kill me if possible with Ink balls, when they have shot a while, I may then be compelled to give a broadside which may touch the quick of their wicked hearts, or make some so mad as to shoot off their brainless heads. Respecting the town meeting so called, which was held at the Court House on the evening of the 5th August, being the second night after the acquital of T. Outland, and said to be a large meeting of the citizens of Monrovia, which is *basely untrue.*

For it was proposed and gotten up only by a few unhappy spirits, who was disappointed of a victim which they wished to have immolated, on the altar of their fiendish erection, for no sooner than the verdict was read in court, thereby acquiting the prisoner, then the faces of some were as much if not more distorted than that of Caiaphas, at the condemnation of the Saviour. The party so disappointed immediately went to work forming another stratagem, their first expedient was to get up a *Mob meeting*, under the title of a Town meeting, at which time they would have an opportunity by declamation to injure the name and character of myself, Mr. Wilson, with the jury together, with all that were friendly to T. Outland's release, and it being near the time of the election the devil taught them that it would take well. The meeting was organized but whom did it consist of! Why, of several prayerless Priests, who are always the first into every mischief, having on the uniform of heaven, they are generally the best prepared to fight the battles of the devil. Next several Apostates from churches in this town and elsewhere, together with a mercenary set of Rowdies, with a few harmless but noisy boys and young men, who would sport and laugh if the whole metropolis was on fire. It was not supprizing to find the famed commonwealth Attorney opening this infamous meeting for such was his *chagrin* at his being completely outlawyerd, that he was prepared to do any low act. I feel sanguine that he would perform the office of *Hangman*, for myself Wilson, or D. Moore. But I will here advise this learned Doctor of Law, to read carefully, (and keep the same in mind) the History of Haman and Mordecai, he appears to lay some stress upon myself, and colleague being cunning and crafty, in a good sense this belong to the profession, but in the other it belongs to himself being a Pettifogger. It's said in this famed account of this Mob meeting that the citizens were assembled for the purpose of sending T. Outland out of the limits of this county. Now is there any sense in this, I *answer none*, for where could they send him to? have they any place prepared to which they could send him even if the Legislature authorized the action of such a Mob. But T. Outland was tried *legally*, and honorably acquitted, therefore is no more an offender of our laws, than many of those who were the principal actors at this meeting, some must *well remember when* they stood trembling in the criminal seat, and merely *escaped* as by the *skin* of their *teeth.*

It's said that the Preamble and Resolutions which was offered at this meeting, was done so by Thomas Robertson, but did he write them? no; for he cannot write his own name correctly; but as he suffered himself to be made the cats paw, for a mischievous party he have to bear the scorching. It's well known who is the instigator of this foolish meeting, also who composed the Resolutions &c.

S. BENEDICT.

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern,—The Court of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, orders that in the case of Anthony D. Williams Plaintiff, v. s. Frederick Lewis Defendant, in account of the late J. Ashmuns estate, do not appear at its next session in the Town of Monrovia, to be held on the first Monday in November 1847, to show cause why judgment should not be rendered up against him: and if no one appears, the Court will be in duty bound to render judgment against defendant.

By order,

W. W. STEWART,
Clerk of the Court of Common
Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

A Quaker's admonition to a man who was pouring forth a volley of ill language to him was—'Have a care, friend, or thou mayst run thy face against my fist

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 3 1847.

We are truly pleased at the unanimity which prevails among our fellow citizens, especially in Montserado, and Sinoe Counties, with respect to the proceedings of the late convention. It was hardly to be supposed that any set of men, without the special inspiration of the Almighty, could form a constitution, which, in all its parts, would be unexceptionable. We are happy to find that the draft which has been submitted to the people seems every where, except by a few in Grand Bassa, to be favorably received, and will, no doubt, be adopted by a large majority of the people. It is pronounced, by persons capable of judging, to be as well adopted, in all its important parts, to the circumstances of the people of these colonies as any that could be produced. The Delegates, no doubt, feel exceedingly gratified to find that their labors are so generally appreciated by their constituents. Indeed, the conduct of their constituents in this instance clearly shows, what confidence virtuous and honest representatives may place in the judgment, integrity and moderation of an intelligent and free people.

While we rejoice at the patriotism of our fellow citizens in this county, we have reason to regret that in the county of Grand Bassa, to some extent, a different feeling prevails. We are informed there are a few disaffected individuals in that county, who, intent only upon romantic schemes, and their own unshaken interest and aggrandisement, are deceiving the people by the most false assertions and insinuations of oppression on the part of the people of that county—and even daring to question the sincerity of the Colonization Society.

For two years past those men, they are well known to us, have been unremitting in their efforts to sow discontent and disaffection among the inhabitants of Bassa and to prejudice their minds against the people of this county.

When the question of independence was seriously agitated, and found to be popular in this county, they seized upon the occasion to propagate the most base and scandalous falsehoods respecting the motives of the people of Montserado county. We allude exclusively to those persons who are now endeavoring to excite the people in Bassa to acts of insubordination. We know well that there are gentlemen in that county, as in this, who opposed from the commencement, any change in our relations with the Society, and done so from honest and patriotic motives. They feared that the time had not arrived for such an important change, that we should not be able to sustain the government without enormous taxation &c. &c. Not so with those demagogues, though, at the time, they assumed that position. A majority of the people, however, determined upon the measure, and men of intelligence, in the minority, at once submitted to the will of the majority, hence it was sincerely hoped, and confidently believed that unanimity would prevail—notwithstanding the low artifices of these discontented and factious spirits.

Great harmony prevailed in the convention—the delegates from Bassa taking the lead, and one or two of them loud in their declamations for immediate action. A solemn declaration of independence was issued, and a new government drafted. Now those promoters of sedition and rebellion, in Bassa, have changed their position and partially thrown off their masks. They are now endeavoring to mislead the people by impugning the motives of the Society. Telling the people that the constitution should not be adopted until the Society has actually transfered all its property in the colony, to the commonwealth; advising them in the mean time to withdraw from this county, and form a separate government. We are informed that they have succeeded too well in imposing falsehood on a number of the innocent people of that county, and have shaken their allegiance to the constitution and laws of their country—strange infatuation. We have reason to believe, however, that some of their wild schemes and atrocious purposes are known to the authorities, and unless they are more cunning than we suppose them to be—we predict, that before they will be able, even for a moment, to gratify their lust of power, and lawless ambition, they will have to account for their conduct, and receive that punishment which the laws of their country inflict upon such atrocious offenders. We do sincerely hope that the good people of Bassa will consider well the measures proposed by those men, who set themselves up as their leaders in this unnatural opposition.

We doubt not that upon cool and sober reflection the people will soon be convinced of the ruinous consequences that must result from the measures in which their selfish leaders would engage them, and their resentment and indignation would be justly turned against the wicked contrivers and promoters of their ruin.

Our Bassa readers will please understand, that we apply the term *leaders* exclusively to three or four swaggering boasters among them, whose plans and designs are some what known to us; and it is our object to warn you against them. Will you be involved in a criminal connection—as one of them has been—with a certain dealer not many miles from you? Will you be guilty of the gross incongistency of another? Consent to be dupes of the third? And submit to the tyrany of the fourth? Surely you will not. Be not deceived. Tear from those men the masks which cover them, expose their real character, and your rights and liberties are secure.

You have nothing to fear in regard to public lands, the Society has promised, and will deal with us on the most liberal principles. As to separating from this county, and forming a distinct government; the idea is preposterous; it is suicidel; dismiss it at once from your minds. Aside from every other consideration, how unreasonable the suggestion.

You sent Delegates to the convention, they were unanimous in their action; our relations with the Society were changed, formally declared, and a new government drafted: now to talk of separation is perfect nonsense. Should the constitution be adopted by a majority of the people of the whole commonwealth, it will go into operation, and be as binding upon you as upon the citizens of any other part of the commonwealth. Then take our advice, cooperate with your fellow citizens, in the other counties, let us unite our efforts in advancing the interests of our common country.

The Pleasuring Party.

On Tuesday morning our river was alive with boats gayly dressed with flags and pennants. About one hundred persons, of both sexes, embarked in them on a recreative excursion up the St. Pauls. They made "Mammytown" their head quarters; and what with swinging and jumping, the time was pleasantly passed, until summoned to dinner. The Ladies, the most useful part of creation, had prepared for the occasion a sumptuous banquet, to which all paid their devoirs with the greatest satisfaction. After partaking of the rich repast, the party adjourned to Mr. Gabriel Moore's farm, where an hour was spent in gleeful exercises. The boats were then put in requisition to bring the party home, well delighted with the enjoyments of the day.

The Meeting of the Dey Chiefs.

We are informed, that as soon as the rice crops are gathered and housed, the Dignitaries of the Dey country will meet in convention to elect a successor to the late King Bromley. Several competitors are looking forward to this meeting with considerable anxiety: but we know not, who will be the successful aspirant. Kia Buco a man of respectable intelligence, and who is well known to our commercial men as an extensive trader, will we are told, stand a very good chance of being elected, if he will exercise his great influence for the purpose.

Slavers Watched!

There are two vessels in the Sherbro river waiting for an opportunity to slip out with slaves,—they are closely watched by the British Cruizers, but unless the greatest caution is preserved, they may yet get off with their living cargoes.

Our readers will find in our present number the Address delivered on the 24 h ultimo, by Rev. James S. Payne. We invite our Liberia readers to peruse it attentively—they will find it highly interesting and instructive. We consider it a handsome production.

Reciprocation.

It is rumored that the Brazilian Consul at Sierra Leone, who was also dubbed Judge in the Court of Mixed Commission, for the adjudication of vessels engaged in the slave trade, has lately taken leave for his country in the [illegible] and the *John Seys*; and while [illegible] Sierra Leone, he was met by his own ship going in with a modest cargo of *five hundred slaves.* She was captured by one of H. B. M. Cruizers. His worship being anxious to reach home did not return to assist his brother Judges in the *adjudication.*

A fearful mortality has been raging amongst the European population of Sierra Leone.

Correction

In our last number amongst the names of the Ladies, who presented the flag, please read Mrs. J. R. Roberts, instead of Mrs C. Ellis.

SELECTED EXTRACTS

A "lick back" to the Enemies of Capital Punishment.—The richest nut the capital punishment advocates have had to crack for some time, is offered by Robert Bowland, of Ohio, recently convicted of murder in the first degree in Mansfield, in that State; and sentenced to be hung on the 14th of March next. The Governor of the State commuted the punishment to imprisonment for life, but the convict positively declines to accept, and insists that the sentence of the law shall be executed. One of the Cincinati papers states that unless the criminal accepts the commutation cannot be carried into effect. Perhaps it would be as well for the community that the laudable desire of Bowland should be gratified.

There is a certain sea-captain who sails from Boston, who loves his wife, and makes a great pet of her when he is at home. She always writes him very lengthy epistles while he is away, but the careful and affectionate man never thinks of opening them. He just lays them by, tied up and labelled according to their dates, in order that, when he returns, his wife may read them all to him in a lump.

An editor in Illinois, mentioning the fact that ladies have discarded corsets, concludes with the following effusion—'Sound the timbrel o'er valley and sea—The lace strings are broken and women are free!'

Scarcity of Food.—Douglass Jerrold, in his English shilling *Magazine*, is severe on the Government for ordering prayers against famine to be put up in 14.490 parishes, when by merely taking off the duty on foreign corn the danger would be past. It reminds him of the imprisonment of the Pope, by order of Charles the 5th, when he captured and sacked Rome, and who, on his return to Spain, ordered prayers to be said on behalf of his Holiness, whom he could have relieved by his sign manual at any time.

DIED:—In this town, on the 15th ultimo, Mr Joseph Mars, in the——year of his age, after a protracted, but painful illness of about ten months. Mr. M. was a member of the Providence Baptist Church in this place. With the faith of a "Paul," he departed this life, in the triumphant hope of a blessed immortality. Through the whole course of his illness, he bore it with Christian fortitude, and always expressed himself as being resigned to the will of God. He followed "Paul" as he followed Christ; and was truly a pattern of Christian piety. During his sojourn in Liberia, he evinced to all who knew him, that there is a reality in the Religion of Jesus Christ. He has exchanged cares, sorrows, pains and afflictions, for a never fading crown of glory at God's right hand.—*Communicated.*

In this town, on the morning of the 17th ultimo, Mr. John Tisdal, after an illness of a few weeks. Mr. T. was a member of the M. E. Church at Caldwell. His end was peace.—*Com.*

In this town, on the 3rd, inst. Mr. Peter Johnson, after a severe illness of about 17 days. Mr. J. was a member of the Providence Baptist Church in this place. He departed this life in the full assurance of a blessed immortality.—*Com*

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile Business under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MCGILL,
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Cape Palmas January 9th 1847

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	6	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1-3
Beef, cargo No. 1,	Bl	10 00	12 00
Blue Baftz,	Pc.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	22	30
Boards,	1000/t	30 00	45 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1-2	16 3-
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks, domestic,	Pc	12 1-2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 12
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Pc	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molassea	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	1 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	15 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Romaulo	Pc.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	100
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Pc.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000/bs.	9 00	3 75
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	10 00
Wine claret,	"	4 00	
Wine hock	"	8 00	5 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	18 00
			20 00

POETRY.

From the Daily Courier.

TO THE ROSE.

Lovely flower! why thus created?
Why with beauty so divine!
When alas! 'tis only fated,
Thou thy charms should'st soon resign.

For the sun hath scarce extended,
To the West his brilliant ray.
Ere thy charms so sweetly blended,
Have begun to fade away.

Gladly would the eye retain thee
In the freshness of thy bloom;
Gladly would the heart regain thee
As an infant from the tomb!

But oh! no—the spoiler cometh
Even to the blooming rose;
And its short-lived moments summeth
As the infant's to its close.

And our hearts within us wonder
Why thus smitten from above;
Why the ties we thus must sunder,
From the things we still would love;

Yes, sweet rose! it prins us sadly
Thus thy *fading* charms to view,
And, if Heaven *permitted*, gladly
Would we see them ever *new*.

But this boon hath Heaven declin'd us,
Wisely, as we fain wou'd trust;
For thy fate should still remind us,
That like thee, we too, are *dust*.

A.

MISCELLANEOUS

From the New-York Observer.

POVERTY IN LONDON.

One of the results of the great chemical process, civilization by which such immense wealth is produced in London, is to use up and throw off as a scum, a pretty large proportion of the human race. Go to a Queen's Drawing Room, and see miles of coaches marked with coronets and loaded with diamonded ladies inside, & gilded flunkies outside, or to an Epsom or Ascot race, or Eton Montem, and see London disgorge itself in a river of humanity on wheels, and you would think the riches of London must fill every pocket. You could not dream that utter emptiness lurked under a great part of the show, much less that poverty was surrounding the whole, as the ocean does an island, always threatening to engulf it at high tide. Go through London again: avoid Regent St., Oxford St., Pall Mall, Piccadilly, Strand; keep clear of Parks and squares; if you please, leaving the centre of Regent St., at Beak St., drive through Silver St., into the purlieus and human pig-styes of a great brewery near Windmill St., penetrate and perforate, if you can, the stived alleys there, where you will see children playing at marbles in their shirts in the afternoon. Make your way to the Seven Dials, where six streets meet, and each street leads through a vista of second-hand clothes and old shoes from cellar to garret, and the dealers seem the most extravagant caricatures upon the vices of drunkenness and fraud. This is not purgatory, but a place that needs to be sent there. Then turn your steps to the northward a little where St. Giles' steeple rises in brotherly companionship with the tall chimney of St. Giles' brewery. The pens of Dickens and Jerrold, to my certain knowledge, have not over painted St. Giles. They are driving the ploughshare of city improvement right through it now—I mean in regard to brick and mortar. As to the humanity, that is turned out of the furrow like grubs from a dunghill, and is left to add itself to similar dunghills not yet disturbed. Here, is in fact, or was, a great city in itself, which gets its living by begging & stealing cold victuals, cast off clothes coals, potatoes, bread, and money to buy beer with; and at the hour of midnight cooks its only daily meal, and takes the comfort which the blessed God vouchsafes even to the most miserable and wicked. One night, between 11 and 12, I followed a little girl of eight or ten years, who said her mother was dying of the typhus fever, and needed assistance, and the children had nothing to eat—more than a mile, and she led me into a cellar room in the midst of St. Giles.' There was a tipsy hag, who sure enough, as soon as she heard us at the door, jumped into a bed of rags in her shoes, and feigned to be sick with the typhus fever. The pot was boiling merily over a fire made of old laths, and was pretty well filled with potatoes, and, by the smell, was not without meat. There was plenty of beer, not in the mug, but in the mother of two little lying beggar children. The game they were playing was that of the whole neighborhood, up stairs and down stairs, every house containing from six to ten families.

Retracing your steps cross Long Acre, where they make the splended coaches by thousands, at James St., and look at the poverty which murmurs sullenly around Covent Garden, Bow St., Police Office, and Drury Lane Theatre. Pursue your way, by devious streets, to the moral slough of Holy Well St. Strand, where between two churches the population is the farthest pasible from God, getting a precarious living much of it by selling vile prints, or the sight of them. Then get along, as you may, through Harp Alley, Fleet Lane, and by the enormous prisons, where men expiate the crimes of human passions and poverty, and close by its awful walls you will see plenty of people, whose looks, if not their lips, say they "don't care a bit," whether they are inside or out. Then go back down the hill of Skinner St. to foot of Holborn Hill and turn to your right up Field Lane. You will see more stolen handkerchiefs exposed for sale, than you ever conceived of before. You can buy one at your own price, and it will be stolen from you before you get through the next street, perhaps. At the foot of Saffiron Hill turn again to your right through West. St. and passing through 13 acres of sheep and oxen in Smithfield, enter Bartholomew Close, which you will confess to be close enough. You will perhaps deviate into Little Britain, and crossing Aldersgate St., dive into the masses back of old Guild Hall, and so on by St. Austin Friars, where it is possible you may marvel at the dead population—where, literally, the dead bury the dead—human dust being about all there is for human dust to return to. At last you come to the neighborhood of Houndsditch, and you will have gone far enough to have seen as much as you can bear of London's vice, poverty, and human rubbish. O Hogarth, thy pencil was that of a mere portrait painter, and strong was thy stomach. This whole pilgrimage you should take, between 10 and 12 on Saturday night, or rather on Sunday morning. The people having then their week's wages are making their week's purchases, resolved generally to have one sufficient dinner on Sunday, at least. Butcher shops and old clothes shops are then in their glory with the most extravagant flaring of gas, so as to make deeds of darkness impossible. Then to, and later, is pandemonium best enacted in the beer shops and gin palaces, which are the most splendid precisely on this very route. Here, amidst broad plate glass mirrors, and great gilded punchoons, on hair-seat sofas, revel men and women who will want bread before another Saturday night, and whose children are either begging or stealing at the same time. Judging from the state of these streets, there is no hour in the twenty-four when so few people are asleep in London, as at midnight between Saturday and Sunday. Even small children and babes in the arms are abundant enough in the street crowd to put to rest all fears of the extinction of the race. At Houndsditch you had better be on Sunday morning, to attend the great mart of second hand clothing held by the Israelites. Thither wretchedness calls together more people than ever attend a Queen's drawing room, to trade with the Rothschilds of Rag Fair. The scene is perfectly indescribable and overwhelming, and far exceeds in sublimity and effect any Regatta or Lord Mayor's day which London wealth can get up. It is hardly a wonder that some philosophers, having seen both, should think it an easier problem to abolish wealth than poverty. Many rich Jews, such as Sir Moses Montefire, and others, perhaps ashamed of the ditch where, in this or a previous generation, their own fortunes were born, have tried with all their might to abolish poverty's Sunday Rag Fair, but found it too hard for them. In a country where a bishop has $50,000 or $100,000 a year and a brewing Christian makes even more than that, I believe it an impossibly.

ASSOCIATION OF IDEAS.

Bishop Stillingfleet tells us a story of a clergyman who was eagerly engaged in a fox chase, when the fox took to earth, on which he cried out gentlemen, *I* must leave you. *This* puts me in mind that *I* have a corpse to bury at four o'clock this evening and I fear I shal be an hour too late."

DEATH.

Death is indeed the disturber of every man's felicity. An ugly shadow that darkens the brightest noon; a frost that defies swaddling clothes, and the glow of summer. It is the great horror of every fancy, the great agony of every heart. The pitiless, pursuing, tireless and unsated hungerer, whose maw seems to expand as it feeds, whose thirst grows with the rush of the fountain that slakes it. A discord shuffling between all our harmonies; a cloud black and baneful in the sky; a wind bitter and fierce over the waters; a thick slimy mist in the air and sand-waste on the earth, wherever we turn. No submission nor bribe, no flattery nor oblation, no prayer nor threatening can avert him. He knows no time, no ceremony, no fear, and no remorse. The king and the beggar, the rich and the poor, the tyrant and the slave, have his favor alike. Sleepers on velvet cushions, in dungeons, upon the rack, or in the filth of holes, claim the roll-call of death. He carries a dark lanthorn, whose teper-wick is fed by the light of souls struggling through pale faces toward Eternity! He is in the air, in the earth, in the sea, on the gleam of the sword, and in the foam that sparkles the rim of the wine cup! The winged Mercury of all "leperous distilments"—poison, murder, plague and famine. The extinction of races is his inheritance, the wail of the world his music, its agony his banquet. He has his pastime picking bones, strangling infants, idiots, dwarfs and grown man, but his holidays are held on battle fields, in massacres, and he delights in inquisitions, headsmen's blocks and fandangoes under the gallows. He is the genius of graveyards, the god of worms. He snatches the king from his crown, the victor from his wreath, the judge from his ermine, and the bishop from his mitre. The hearth is made desolate by him, and the altar reft of its worshippers. Lovers, and children, and friends are parted at his nod. Even the poor miser, who has pined and suffered a life time, is robbed from his gold. There is no expectancy he will not cut off, no honor he leaves undisputed, no seal unbroken. He even envies the fool the carriage of his carcase! And yet, Death has some good points. Even his indiscriminacy is not without credit. He takes the whip from the tyrant, and the chain from the slave. He relieves the beggar from his rags, the sick man from his pain, and the weeper from his grief. He opens dungeon doors, breaks down prison walls, and lets the captive go free. He is the avenger of innocence, the protector of weakness, and the mocker of injustice. He teaches the peasant the true value of his fields, the merchant of his goods, the money-lender of his gold. He rights the wrong, wipes out distinctions of blood, and proves the equality of men. Death is a sterling Democrat, a leveler without stint and by measure, and withal a righeous impartial and unflinching judge. Death stands by to ward off dishonor, the leah, and all worse infirmities than himself. While he is a tyrant, he is also a drudge and a slave. We can force our burthens upon him, and he cannot escape. He is bound to serve the beggar as well as the prince. He cannot choose a moment's labor, but round and round, with wan cheeks, goes to his task, the fit pack-horse of mankind. He feels no ferocity, for he has no will—commits no atrocity because he is a tool. His office is only negative, his term within period, and his end annihilation. After all, Death is not such a grim gaunt fiend He saves as many buds as he blights flowers, and he does either from obedience rather than instinct. I neither fear nor love him more than any other servant of Destiny!

C. D. S.

What's your capital?' asked an Englishman of an American recently in London. The reply was—'Our capital? it is that which levels mountains, builds cities' establishes empire, and extends republics—energy, industry, and indomitable courage.'

From the New Orleans Picayune.

THE LAST OF THE ILLINOIS.

BY CHARLES LANMAN.

Starved Rock is the unpoetical name of a singular spot on the Illinois river, about eight miles south of Ottawa. It is a rocky bluff rising from the margin of the stream to the height of more than a hundred feet, and is only separated from the main land by a narrow chasm. Its length might probably measure two hundred and fifty feet. Its sides are perpendicular, and there is only one point where it can be ascended, and that is by a narrow stair-like path. It is covered with many a conelike evergreen, and in summer, encircled by luxuriant grape and ivy vines, and clusters of richly-colored flowers. It is undoubtedly the most conspicuous and beautiful pictorial feature of the sluggish and lonely Illinois, and is associated with the final extinction of the Illinois tribe of Indians. The legend, which I listened to from the lips of a venerable Indian trader, is as follows:

Many years ago, the whole region lying between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi was the home and dominion of the Illinois Indians. For them alone did the buffalo and antelope range over its broad prairies; for them did the finest of rivers roll their waters into the lap of Mexico, and bear upon their bosoms the birchen canoe, as they sought to capture the wild water fowl; and for them alone did the dense forests crowding upon these streams shelter their unnumbered denizens.

In every direction might be seen the smoke of Indian wigwams curling upwards to mingle with the sunset clouds, which told them tales of the spirit land.

Years passed on, and they continued to be at ease in their possessions. But the white man from the far east, with the miseries that have ever accompanied him on his march of usurpation, began to wander into the wilderness, and trouble to the poor red man was the inevitable consequence. The baneful "fire water," which was the gift of civilization, created dissensions among the savage tribes, until, in process of time, and on account of purely imaginary evils, the Pottawattomies, from Michigan, determined to make war upon the Indians of Illinois. Fortune, or rather destiny, smiled upon the oppressors, and the identical rock in question was the spot that witnessed the extinction of an aboriginal race.

It was the close of a long siege of cruel warfare, and the afternoon of a day in the delightful Indian summer. The sunshine threw a mellow haze upon the prairies, and tinged the multitudinous flowers with deepest gold; while in the shadows of the forest islands the doe and her fawn reposed in perfect quietness, lulled into a temporary slumber by the hum of the grasshopper and wild bee. The wilderness would wore the aspect of a perfect sabbath, but now, in the twinkling of an eye, the delightful solitude was broken by the shrill whoop and dreadful struggle of bloody conflict upon the prairies and the woods. All over the country were seen the dead bodies of the ill-fated Illinois, when it was ordered by Providence that the concluding skirmish between the hostile parties should take place in the vicinity of Starved Rock.

The Pottawattomies numbered near three hundred warriors, while the Illinois tribe was reduced to about one hundred, who were mostly aged chiefs and youthful heroes—the more desperate fighters having already perished, and the women and children of the tribe having already been massacred and consumed in their wigwams. The battle was most desperate between the unequal parties.

The Illinois were about to give up all for lost, when, in their frenzy, they gave a defying shout and retreated to the rocky bluff. From this, it was an easy matter to keep back their enemies, but alas! from that moment they were to endure unthought-of suffering, to the delight of their baffled yet victorious enemies.

And now to describe in words the scene that followed, and was prolonged for several days, were utterly impossible. Those stout-hearted Indians, in whom a nation was about to become extinct, chose to die upon their strange fortress by starvation and thirst rather than surrender themselves to the scalping knife of their exterminators. And, with a few exceptions, this was the manner in which they did perish. Now and then, indeed, a desperate man would lower himself, hoping to escape, but a tomahawk would cleave his brain before he touched the ground or water.

Day followed day, and those helpless captives sat in silence and gazed imploringly upon their broad, beautiful lands, whilst hunger was gnawing into their very vitals. Night followed night, and they looked upon the silent stars, and beyond, to the home of the Great Spirit, but they murmured not at his decree. And if they slept, in their dreams they once more played with their little children, or held converse with their wives, and roamed the woods and prairies in perfect freedom. When morning dawned it was but the harbinger of another day of agony; but when the evening hour came, a smile would sometimes brighten up a haggard countenance; for the poor, unhappy soul, through the eye of an obscure faith, had caught a glimpse of the spirit land. Day followed day and the last lingering hope was utterly abandoned. Their destiny was sealed, and no change for good could possibly take place, for the human blood-hounds that watched their prey were utterly without mercy. The feeble, white-haired chief crept into a thicket and there breathed his last; the recently strong bodied warrior, uttering a protracted but feeble yell of exultation, hurled his tomahawk upon some field below and then yielded himself up to the pains of his condition; the blithe form of the soft-eyed youth, parted with its strength, and was compelled to totter, fall upon the earth and die. Ten weary, weary days passed on, and the strongest man and last of his race was numbered with the dead: and a glorious banquet was presented to the eagle and the raven.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Monthly Sun

Paddy's unfortunate Journey to Market.

A barefooted son of Hibernia, and an exceedingly ragged one, withal, was one day as is said of the little old woman.

"Going to market, his eggs for to sell."

On an occasion so important, he deemed it necessary to put on all his finery, the chief of which was, a red woolen comforter for his neck, (not mentioning the "bottle o'comfort" in his pocket,) On his way he fell in with a brood of goslings, accompanied by their dam, and the old gander. The consequences was, that the old gander and his wife, to speak politely, having a very delicate perception of colors in general, and of red in particular, were highly offended at Pat's display of finery, so inimical to their ideas, and kicking up a most unearthly noise with malice aforethought, they commenced an attack on Pat's defenceless toes. Immediately the poor fellow began to dance a queer sort of hornpipe, much like the antiquated custom of bears dancing on hot plates. The reason was, Pat, in his perplexity, had a basket of eggs in his charge; and although it is a difficult matter to dance in fetters, yet, surely no impartial advocate of the art will deny, that to dance with eggs without breaking them, is no mean performance, and requires no little skill. How Pat contrived to do it, remains a profound mystery; some think that he visited a mesmerizer that morning; others say that he carried a charm about him. However this may be, he did it, and did it fairly—our veracity demands that this should be clearly stated and understood. It is the more wonderful, as he was considered the fairest clown in an Irish jig, that ever hopped the tune of a fiddle. But "too much of a good thing is good for nothing," and Paddy found that too much repetition of an arduous feat, is too severe a strain on the physical constitution; or in other words, causes too vast a consumption of the vital economy. It became necessary then, to change his tactics So, seizing a handful of stones, he began pelting the goslings at a distance. This enraged the old folks, and they renewed the attack on Paddy's toes with increased violence. Pat believing that his safety entirely depended on his dexterity fired away with amazing energy, and down came gosling after gosling.—At this juncture the farmer appeared

"Murther and ouns, what are ye killing my goslings for?"

"Botheration!" ejaculated Pat, embracing the opportunity thus presented, to breath a little, and pulling out a handful of straw from the basket, he wiped the perspiration off his face "Sure, sir, I was in bodily danger; and so was my eggs."

"But why, you spalpeen was you killing the goslings for?"

"In self-defence, sure!" replied Pat, breathing more freely.

The sorrow a haporth o'harm the darlints did ye," said the farmer; looking pitifully on the dead bodies in the road.

"Well, sure their father and mother did sir."

"Then why did'nt ye attack them, ye devil's whelp ye?"

"Be me soul, sir, I never thought of that. But sure, an it please yer, I'll not forget that same the next time."

"Its a mortal sin for ye Pat, to be the death of the little creatures for the fault of the old ones."

"Devil a bit, misther O'Moor. Sure Fathe O'Falix says, the fault o'the father shall be visited on the childer" Pat squinted as he gave this astounding dogma for he thought it was another.

"Och! o mighty deal ye know about the canons o'the church, Pat. Sure, it was the tinth generation, as was said; and them goslings is only the first generation; and thats why they're so tinder, and fetch such a price at market; it is"

Pat was beaten with his own weapons. He archly said, "Sure, thin, misther O'Moor, it's mighty sorry I am for the trouble I've caused ye; but, ant its a fact sir, them yallow chickens has been a power o'throuble to me."

And he walked off with his eggs, leaving the farmer to gather up the dead As Paddy walked off, the farmer shook his fist and shouted.

"Sure a judgment 'll come on ya for this."

Patrick escaped from Mr O'Moor, without having suffered any bodily pain, began to congratulate himself on his good luck.

"Och! its better manners, Mr. O'Moor 'll teache his goslings afther this, I'm a thinking. The little yellow bastes that I killed he'll be afther keeping in the house now, and not letting decent people be plauged to death. Be the saints!" cried Pat, in consternation And well he might; for an infuriated bull was running after him in no measured pace.

"Och! help! help!—misther O'Moor's judgement is afther me!"

Under the lively impression that the predicted judgment of Mr. O'Moor was really at hand, he very philosphically concluded to run a race with the Fates. And he he did run. If he danced well for the gander, he ran better for the bull; for Pat knew how to run as well as any man in Kilkenny.

The bull got so close on the poor fellow, that he ejaculated, "Och! the judgment, Och! the yallow chickens!"

Fortunately for Pat, a tree was in his course he instantly turned it, and the bull in trying to do the same, came "full drive" again the tree, perfectly stunning himself. But what deprived the bull of activity, gave Pat a greater supply of the material; and soon he had much the best of the race. Being the first on record who ever ran against Fate, and beat her fairly. Pat got fairly out of danger; but he did'nt stop running though; for as we have said, he was famous for that. However, he met a friend, and then he stopped, just to be "gentle"

"Good-morrow, Pat. What's your hurry? Your'e early to market."

"Sure, a bull as big as the elephant at Baliwich Fair, was afther me," said Pat, nearly exhausted.

"Tare an ouset but a fine brade of a bull he must h' been at that," exclaimed the friend,

Yes. And be the——but that 'ould be wicked, sure. He was within the toss of a button of giving me—"

"A toss in the tree;" suggested the friend.

"No, Mikey; but as I was going to say, only you stopped me He came within the toss of a ha'penny o'sending me to heaven."

"What a blessing that 'ould been!" exclaimed Mikey, delighted with the thought.

"What going to heaven without absolution! —think o'that, Mikey. Its herrifferous!" replied Pat in holy horror.

"Ah, you're right, Pat. And sure yez was meant fo a preast; but yez was spoilt in ther making"

Pat felt complimented, and continued, "Besides, Mikey, to go to heaven and not to leave a haporth for masses for your sowl's salvation."

"But sure, Pat, if the bull had sent ye up, ye need'nt a' taken the eggs along; and they'd do. Would'nt they?"

"Be me sowl, Mikey, I niver thought o'that. Sure ye know I'm throubled with waek mimory. How I wish the bull had run harder and catched me up."

"It's a burning shame, Pat. There always is something tha robs a poor man of his blessings when they're coming. It is'n so with the rich."

"Don't you see?" says Pat "that's why Father O'Falix says a rich man can't inter the kingdom of heaven; because they don't have the tribulation that poor men do."

Thrue for you, Pat; so good-morning; I shall be at market soon myself. Good-morning to you."

The friends parted, and soon Pat and his eggs arrived safe and sound at market. Here he saw a crowd round a poor woman; and his gallantry taking alarm, he supposed they were taking advantage of a poor defenceless creature. Unfortunately for Pat's gallantry, defenceless and dissolute were to him synonymous terms. Breaking into the crown, he cried,

"Arrah! bies, shame on yez, acting in this scandalous way with a poor, dissolute woman."

Not appreciating Pat's kind intentions, the little vixen's eye flashed daggers at her benefactor.

"Och, now, shame, taking advantage of a poor dissolute woman!," repeated Pat.

"A dissolute woman!" screamed the termagant. "Och, hone! Will nobody take me part against this spalpeen calling me dissolute, who's been always a vartuous woman, and had fourteen childers by me last husband! God bless him!"

This appeal was all-powerful; and seizing the the basket of Pat, the crowd pelted its precious contents most lavishly at the poor fellow's head. Pat for his life, he could not comprehend the true cause of this condition of affairs.

"For the love o'the saints!" roared Pat, "is this the fun ye'd be afther? Won't nobody give me a shelalah? It's so long since I've had a fight that I am blue mould for want of a bating".

Mikey was close by, and he thrust a black thorn-stick into his friend's hand Pat was himself again; and so deftly his shelalah flew about, that he broke the head of one of his persecutors in a trice. This made a general clearing.

"Hurrah! hurrah! Where's the bye can face me now?" roared Pat, twirling his shelalah over his head.

Just at this critical moment, when Pat was winning victories, two policemen laid their hands on him

"Sure sors, it wasn't you I meant at all, at all! Was it Mikey?"

But Mikey was not to be found.

Pat was escorted with all due ceremony, to the magistrate's and there accused of insulting a poor woman by attacking her character, and of breaking the peace in divers manners; all of which was proved by abundant witnesses.

"Sure, you're honor, I did'n insult the poor woman at all, at all. I called her a dissolute woman, yer honor."

"Why, the knave confesses it," said the astonished magistrate

Pat was fined five shillings; and in default of payment, was to be sent to the house of correction. When at his leisure, Pat began seriously to think.

"O-h! I see how it's come!" he exclaimed, "It's misther O'Moor's judgment. Its's all for killing the yallow chickens."

From Africa's Luminary.

TO THE LADIES OF LIBERIA.

Wherever the influence of civilization and christianity prevail: the digniy of the female character delopes itself, and is raised to its proper level; her worth appreciated and acknowledged; so much so, that it has been a subject of doubt with some, which of the sexes exerted the greater influence in community. However it is an acknowledged fact, that the prosperity of a nation, depend much upon *her*, who has the first mould of the infant mind, who stamps the first impression on his heart, which "grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength."

Was not the influence which the mother of Washington exerted on her illustrious son, felt and acknowledged? and the mother of Franklin, did much in the formation of the character of that justly celebrated philosopher; "who drew down the thunder bolts, and played with lightning." May we not as ladies of the Commonwealth of Liberia, do much in carrying out the principals embodied in the new constitution.—Should we not feel, and deeply too, the responsibilities now resting upon us, as an independent Republic; and whenever our eyes rest upon that beautiful and "lone star," with her graceful, and appropriate stripes, floating in the breeze; may we admire the peculiar providence of God, in placing us here, where we may enjoy that Liberty, and Independence, we have so long desired.

May it speak with a voice which must be acknowledged, "what hath God wrought."

May we who are mothers, guard the morals of our sons, by strictly inculcating the principles of our holy religion, and early imbuing their minds, with this truth, "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." Let us warn them of the danger of evil associations; for "evil communications corrupt good manners." The third chapter of Proverbs, furnishes a summary of what constitutes true greatness. Let its principles be imprinted upon the tablets of their memories. May they be eminently qualified to fill any important office, which may be committed to their trust.

And may our daughters too, be trained to regard virtue as their brightest jewel; and may it in truth be said of them, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellent them *all*."

LIBERIA.

September 3rd, 1847.

THE FOLLY OF DISCONTENT.

Suppose thyself in as great sadness as ever did load thy spirits! wouldst thou not bear it nobly and cheerfully, if thou wast sure that within a certain space some excellent fortune would relieve thee, and enrich thee, and recompence thee, so as to overflow all thy hopes desires and capacities? Now then, when a sadness lies heavy upon thee, remember that thou art a Christian, designed to the inheritance of Jesus. Or have they taken all from me? What now? Let me look about me: they have left me the sun, and the moon, fire and water, a loving wife and many friends to pity me, and to relieve me; and I can still converse; and unless I list they have not taken away my merry countenance and my cheerful spirit, and a good conscience; they have still left me the providence of God, and all the promises of the gospel, and my religion and my hopes of Heaven, and my charity for them, too, and still I sleep and digest, I eat and drink, I read and meditate, I can walk in my neighbor's pleasant fields, and see the varieties of natural beauties, and delight in all that God delights—that is, in virtue and wisdom, in the whole creation, and in God himself. And he that hath so many causes of joy, and so great, is very much in love with sorrows and peevishness, who loves all these pleasures, and chooses to sit down upon his little handful of thorns —*Ibid.*

From the Orator's Guide.

LEGISLATIVE POWER.

It were highly to be wished, that legislative power would direct the law rather to reformation than severity; that it would appear convinced, that the work of eradicating crimes, is not by making punishments familiar, but formidable. Instead of our present prisons, which find or make men guilty, which incase wretches for the commission of one crime, and return them, if returned alive, fitted for the perpetration of thousands, it were to be wished we had, as in other parts of Europe places of penitence and solitude, where the accused might be attended by such as could give them repentance if guilty, or new motives of virtue if innocent. And this, but not the increasing punishments, is the way to mend a state: nor can I avoid even questioning the validity of that right, which social combinations have assumed, of capitally punishing offences of a slight nature. In cases of murder, their right is obvious; as it is the duty of us all, from the law of self-defence, to cut off that man who has shown a disregard for the life of another. Against such all nature rises in arms: but is is not so against him who steals my property. Natural law gives me no right to take away his life, as by that the horse he steals is as much his property as mine. If, then, I have any right, it must be from a compact made between us, that he who deprives the other of his horse shall die But this is a false compact; because no man has a right to barter his life, no more than to take it away; as it is his own. And, next, the compact is inadequate

and would be set aside, even in a court of modern equity, as there is a great penalty for a very trifling convenience since it is far better that two men should live, than that one man should ride. But a compact that is false between two men, is equally so between an hundred, or an hundred thousand; for as ten millions of circles can never make a square, so the united voice of myriads cannot lend the smallest foundation to falsehood. It is thus that reason speaks: and untutored Nature says the same thing. Savages, that are directed nearly by natural law alone, are very tender of the lives of each other; they seldom shed blood but to retaliate former cruelty.

Our Saxon ancestors, fierce as they were in war, had but few executions in times of peace; and in all commencing governments that have the print of nature still strong upon them, scarce any crime is held capital.

It is among the citizens of a refined community that penal laws, which are in the hands of the rich, are laid upon the poor. Government, while it grows older, seems to acquire the moroseness of age; and, as if our possessions were become dearer in proportion as they increased, as if the more enormous our wealth the more extensive our fears, our possessions are paled with new edicts every day, and hung round with gibbets to scare every invader.

Whether is it from the number of our penal laws, or the licentiousness of our people, that this country should show more convicts in a year, than half the dominions of Europe united! Perhaps it is owing to both; for they mutually produce each other. When by indiscriminate penal laws a nation beholds the same punishment affixed to dissimilar degrees of guilt, from perceiving no distinction in the penalty, the people are led to lose all sense of distinction in the crime, and this distinction is the bulwark of all morality: thus the multitude of laws produce new vices, and new vices call for fresh restraints.

It were to be wished, then, that power, instead of contriving new laws to punish vice, instead of drawing hard the cords of society till a convulsion come to burst them, instead of cutting away wretches as useless, before we have tried their utility, instead of converting correction into vengeance, it were to be wished, that we tried the respective arts of government, and make law the protector, and not the tyrant of the people. We should then find that creatures, whose souls are held as dross, only wanted the hand of a refiner; we should then find that wretches, now stuck up for long tortures, lest luxury should feel a momentary pang, might, if properly treated, serve to snow the state in times of danger; that, as their faces are like ours, their hearts are so too; that few minds are so base as that perseverance cannot mend; that a man may see his last crime without dying for it; and that very little blood will serve to cement our security.

VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.

Emancipation in the British West-Indies...No. I.

BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

There are few passages in the English language more replete with the poetry of eloquence than the narrative by Thome and Kimball, of the manner in which the slaves of Antigua received their freedom. The Parliament of Great Britian, after a long and arduous conflict, had passed the act of Emancipation. The last night of July, 1834, had arrived, and as the sun went down behind the waves of the Caribbean sea, there were eight hundred thousand slaves in the British West Indies, and before the sun should again gild the Eastern horizon, the chains of their long bondage were to be sundered for ever,

As the evening preceding their liberation cast its twilight over the island, the slaves were seen, dressed in their best attire, hastening along the various footpaths of the plantations, through the valleys, and over the hills, to their places of worship, to keep their night watch—to offer their evening sacrifice, and their morning orisons. "The spacious chapel of Saint John's," say Thome and Kimball, was soon filled with candates for liberty. All was animation and eargerness. A mighty chorus swelled the song of expectation and joy. And as they united in prayer, the voice of the leader was drowned in universal acclimation of thanksgiving and praise and blessing and honor and glory to God, who had come down for their deliverance. In such exercises the evening was spent, until the hour of twelve approached. The minister then proposed that when the clock on the cathedral should begin to strike, the whole congregation should fall upon their knees and receive the boon of freedom in silence. Accordingly as the loud bell tolled its first note, the immense assembly fell prostrate on their knees. All was silence, save the quivering, half-stifled breath of the struggling spirit. The slow note of the clock fell upon the multitude. Peal on peal, peal on peal, rolled over the prostrate throng, in tones of angel voices, thrilling among desolate chords and weary heartstrings. Scarcely had the clock sounded its last note, when the lightning flashed vividly around, and a loud peal of thunder roared along the sky,—God's pillar of fire and trump of Jubilee. A moment of profoundest silence passing,—then came the burst! They broke forth in prayer. They shouted. They sang Glory! Hallelujah! They clapped their hands, leaped up, fell down, clasped each other in their free arms, cried, laughed, and went to and fro, tossing upward their unfettered hands,—but high above the whole there was a mighty sound, which and anon swelled up. It was the utterings, in broken Negro dialect, of gratitude to God.

After this gush of excitement had spent itself, and the congregration became calm, the religious exercises were resumed and the remainder of the night was occupied in singing and in prayer, in reading the Bible and in addresses from the missionaries' explaining the nature of the freedom just received, and exhorting the free people to be industrious, steady, obedient to the laws, and to show themselves in all things worthy of the high boon which God had conferred upon them. Such was the affectionate and religious gratitude which the gift of freedom awakened in the Negro breast.

The succeeding day, the first day of their emancipation, was passed as a sacred jubilee. There were no intemperate carousals; there were no riotous mobs sweeping through the city, spreading terror and devastation through the country, but the rejoicing freemen assembled in their churches, with their pastors, who with martyr zeal, had suffered and toiled for them, and offered to God the incense of their thankful hearts.

In the excitement of this vast change, when the slaves, though ignorant, though degraded, were casting off the intolerable burden of ages of oppression, and exulting in their untried liberty, it is not known that a single drop of blood was shed, that a single blow was struck, or that a single outrage was committed. All remembrance of past wrongs appeared to be for ever obliterated, and joy and gratitude were the only emotions which were cherished in the hearts of the emancipated. "History," says Dr. Channing, "contains no record more touching, than the account of the religious tender thankfulness which this vast boon awaked in the Negro breast."—*New-York Tribune*

LITERARY VARIETIES.

Pray, Mr. Betterton (asked the good Archbishop Sancroft of the celebrated actor,) can you inform me what is the reason you actors of the stage, speaking of things, imaginary, affect your audience as if they were real; while we in the church speak of things real which our congregations receive only as if they were imaginary?—Why, really, my lord (answered Betterton,) I don't know; unless it is that we actors speak of things imaginary as if they were real, while you in the pulpit speak of things real as if they were imaginary—*Edinburgh Review.*

THE MOORISH ANIMAL.—The Moor, especially when somewhat advanced in life is a magnificent, lion-like creature. He is rather above the middle size, stout built, large of limb, with great display of muscle; noble features, approaching to the Roman, an ample brow, a dark eye, and (in jockey phraseology) uncommonly fine action; lifts high, steps out well, and sets down his foot with a firmness, of tread peculiar to himself. With turbaned head his loins girt with a red sash, wide white trousers, and naked limbs, as he moves along with his free, unfettered stride, he presents a remarkable contrast to the close buttoned European, with his artificial manner and confined garb.

"That sewed up race—that button'd nation,
Who, while they boast their laws so free,
Leave not one limb at liberty;
But live, with all their lordly speeches,
The slaves of buttons and tight breeches."

The striking peculiarity of the Moor is his lion-like appearance. Often have I stood and gazed with admiration on a group of these swarthy turbaned children of the sun, squatted crosslegged, pipe in mouth, solemn and silent under shelter, of the parapet wall of the King's Bastion, and wondered at the singular resemblance which their grave countenance strongly marked features, and air of slave age dignity, gave them to the lord of the desert in repose. Place them under a palm tree, beside the Diamond of the Desert, and Rubens would glory in the picture.—*Rev. W. Robertson's Visit to the Peninsula.*

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE ENGLISH AMBASSADOR.—The Princess Caroline (Princess of Wales) much embarrassed on my first being presented to her—pretty face—not expressive of softness—her figure not graceful—fine eyes—good hand—tolerable teeth, but going—fair hair and light eyebrows, good bust—short, with what the French call "des epaules imperti nentes." Vastly happy with her future expectations.—*Diaries and Correspondence of James Harris, First Earl of Malmesbury.*

THE FIRST INTERVIEW.—I immediately notified the arrival to the King and prince of Wales; the last came immediately. I, according to the established etiquette, introduced (no one else being in the room) the princess Caroline to him. She very properly, in consequence of my saying it was the right mode of proceeding, attempted to kneel to him. He raised her gracefully enough,) and embraced her, said barely one word, turned round, retired to a distant part of the apartment, and calling me to him said, "Harris, I am not well; pray get me a glass of brandy." I said "Sir, had you not better have a glass of water?"—upon which he, much out of humor, said, with an oath, "No; I will go directly to the Queen," and away he went. The princess left during this short moment alone, was in a state of astonishment; and, on my joining her, said, "Mon Dieu! est ce que le prince est toujours comme cela! Jele trouve tres gros et nullement aussi beau que son portrait." I said his royal highness was naturally a good deal affected and flurried at this first interview, but she certainly would find him different at dinner.—*Ibid.*

METHOD IN MADNESS.—In the first illness, when Willis, who was a clergyman, entered the room, the King asked him, if he, who was a clergyman, was not ashamed of himself for exercising such a profession. "Sir," said Willis our Saviour himself went about healing the sick." "Yes" answered the King, "but he had not 700*l* a year for it.—*Ibid.*

PITT READING THE DESPATCHES OF TRAFALGAR.—On the receipt of the news of the memorable battle of Trafalgar (some day in November, 1806) I happened to dine with Pitt, and it was naturally the engrossing subject of our conversation I shall never forget the eloquent manner in which he described his conflicting feelings, when roused in the night to read Collingwood's despatches. Pitt observed, that he had been called up at various hours in his eventful life by the arrival of news of various hues; but that, whether good or bad; he could always lay his head on his pillow and sink into sound sleep again. On this occasion, however, the great event announced brought with it so much to to weep over, as well as to rejoice at, that he could not calm his thoughts, but at length got up, though it was three in the morning.—*Ibid.*

A STORY OF LORD ELDON, NOT PARTICULARISED IN HIS ANECDOTE BOOK.—The chancellor, Lord Eldon, had mentioned to the prince the Princess of Wales, and the hopes her dignity and comfort would be attended to. The prince's reply was, "He was not the sort of person who let his hair grew under his wig to please his wife." On which the chancellor respectfully, but firmly, said, "Your royal highness condescends to become personal—I beg leave to withdraw; and accordingly bowed very low and retired. The Prince, alarmed at this, could find no other way of extricating himself than by causing a note to be written the next day to Lord Eldon, to say that the phrase he made use of was nothing personal, but simply a proverb—a proverbial way of saying a man was governed by his wife. Very absurd of Lord Eldon, but explained by his having literally done what the prince said.—*Ibid.*

THE NIGHT BEFORE WATERLOO.—As the storm continued without any sign of abatement and the night was setting, in orders were given to pile arms; but no man was on any account to quit his position. Under such circumstances, our prospect of a night's lodging was anything but cheering; the only provision we had being the remnant of the salt provision served out on the 18th. Having disposed of that, we began to consider in what way to pass the night; to lie down was out of the question, and to stand up all night was equally so. We endeavoured to light some fires, but the rain soon put them out, and the only plan we could adopt was, to gather armsful of the standing corn, and, rolling it together, make a sort of mat on which we placed the knapsack, and sitting on that each man holding his blanket over his head to keep off the rain—which was almost needless, as we were so thoroughly drenched; however, this was the plan generally adopted and maintained during the night.—*Sergeant Morris's Recollections of Military Service.*

THE NIGHT AFTER WATERLOO.—While we had any daylight left, I went among my wounded comrades, tendering all the assistance in my power; binding up some of their wounds and placing them in more easy positions. All their cry was for "Water;" but, alas, we had none to give them; we were ourselves suffering the most intolerable thirst, from the heat of the weather, the exertion and the salt provisions. The cries and shrieks of the poor creatures would have been dreadful in the night if we could have heard them; but the continued discharge of the artillery during the battle had so affected the drums of the ears that we could scarcely hear anything for two or three days afterwards but the roaring of cannon.—*Ibid.*

PLEASANT CONFIDENCE.—Having returned to our regiment, and distributing the usual allowance of spirits to the company, I had three canteens full left; being the allowance for those men who had been placed *hors-de-combat.* I took an extra drop with my old friend Sergeant Burton; and he ordered me to keep some to drink together after the battle. I told him I thought very few of us would live to see the close of that day; when he said, "Tom, I'll tell you what it is, there is no shot made yet for either you or me."—*Ibid.*

THE MUSTER.—The only captain we now had left invited us from the shelter of the bank, to follow him in an attack on about three thousand of the French infantry. About a dozen of us accepted the invitation; and such was the destructive fire to which we were opposed, that we had not advanced more than six or seven paces before every one of the party except me and my brother was either killed or wounded. We carried the captain back to the shelter of the bank; where we found our first major, who had not been with us during the day, having been attached to the staff. He ordered the captain to be taken to the rear, and then caused us to be mustered. We numbered two officers and seventy men: the batallion, when we entered the field the first day, had twenty-nine officers and five hundred and fifty men. My worthy friend Burton gave me a hearty slap on the back and said, "Out with the grog, Tom! did I not tell you there was no shot made for you or me!"—*Ibid.*

A WINTER'S NIGHT: LONDON.—The streets were empty. Pitiless cold had driven all who had the shelter of a roof to their homes: and the north-east blast seemed to howl in triumph above the untrodden snow. Winter was at the heart of all things. The wretched, dumb with excess of misery, suffered in stupid resignation the tyranny of the season. Human blood stagnated in the breast of want; and death, in that despairing hour losing its terrors, looked in the eyes of many a wretch a sweet deliverer. It was a time when the very poor barred from the commonest things of earth, take strange counsul with themselves, and in the deep humility of destitution, believe they are the burden and offal of the world. It was a time when the easy, comfortable man, touched with the finest sense of human suffering; gives from his abundance, and, whilst bestowing, feels almost a shame that, with such wide-spread misery circled round him, he has all things fitting, all things grateful. The smitten spirit asks wherefore he is not of the multitude of wretchedness; demands to know for what especial excellence he is promoted above the thousand, thousand starving creatures; in his very tenderness for misery, tests his privilege of exemption from a woe that withers manhood in man, bowing him downward to the brute. And so questioned, this man gives in modesty of spirit—in very thankfulness of soul. His arms are not cold formal charities, but reverent sacrifices to his suffering brother. It was a time when selfishness hugs itself in its own warmth, with no other thoughts than of its many pleasant gifts—all made pleasanter, sweeter, by the desolation around; when the mere worlding rejoices the more in his warm chamber because it is so bitter cold without; when he eats and drinks with whetted appetite, because he hears of destitution prowling like a wolf around his well-barring house; when, in fine, he bears his every comfort about him with the pride of a conqueror. A time when such a man sees in the misery of his fellow-beings nothing save his own victory of fortune—his own successes in a suffering world. To such a man the poor are but the tattered slaves that grace his triumph. It was a time, too, when human nature often shows its true divinity, and with misery like a garment clinging to it, forgets its wretchedness in sympathy with suffering; a time when in the cellars and garrets of the poor are acted scenes which make the noblest heroism of life—which prove the immortal texture of the human heart, not to be wholly searched by the branding iron of the torturing hours; a time when, in want, in anguish, in throes of moral agony, some seed is sown that bears a flower in heaven.—*Jerrold's Skilling Magazine.*

THE HALLS OF THE MONTEZUMAS.

Montezuma II. ascended the Mexican throne A. D. 1502, at the age of twenty-three, before Mexico had been discovered by Europeans. He died 29th June 1520, in the 42d year of his age, of wounds inflicted by the Spanish discoverers, whom he had invited to his royal palace. Historians agree in admiring his character,

On ascending the throne, not content with the spacious residence of his father, he erected another, much more magnificent, fronting on the *plaza mayor* of the present city of Mexico. So vast was his great structure, that, as one of the historians informs us the space covered by its terraced roof, might have afforded ample room for thirty knights to run their courses in regular tourney. His father's palace, though not so high, was so extensive that the visitors were too much fatigued in wandering through the apartments, ever to see the whole of it. The palace were built of red stone, ornamented with marble, the arms of the Montezuma family (an eagle bearing a tiger in its talons) being sculptured over the main entrance. Crystal fountains, fed by great reservoirs on the neighboring hills, played in the vast halls and gardens, and supplied water to hundreds of marble baths, in the interior of the palace. Crowds of nobles and tributary chieftains were continually sauntering through the halls, or loitering away their hours in attendance on the court. Rich carvings of wood adorned the ceilings, and beautiful mats of palm leaf covered the floors. The walls hung with cotton richly stained, the skins of wild animals, or gorgeous draperies of feather work, wrought in immitation of birds, insects and flowers, in glowing radience of colors. Clouds of incence from golden censors, diffused intoxicating odors through splendid apartments, occupied by the nine hundred and eighty wives and five thousand slaves of Montezuma.

He encouraged science and learning, and public schools were established throughout the greatest part of his empire. The city of Mexico in his day, numbered twice as many inhabitants as at present, and one thousand men were daily employed in watering and sweeping its streets, keeping them so clean, that a man could traverse the whole city with as little danger of soiling his feet as his hands. A careful police guarded the city. Extensive arsenals, granaries warehouses, an aviary for the most beautiful birds, menageries, houses for reptiles and serpents, a collection of human monsters fish ponds built of marble and museums, and public libraries, all on the most extensive scale, added their attractions to the great city of the Aztecs. Gorgeous tempels—in which human victims were sacrificed, and their blood baked in bread, for their bodies dressed for food, to be devoured by the people at religious festivals—reared their pyramidal spires far above the highest edifices. Thousands of their brother men were thus sacrificed annually. The temple of Maxtili, their war god, was so constructed that its great war going sounded to battle, roused the valley for three leagues around, and called three hundred thousand armed Azecs to the immediate relief of the monarch. So vast was the collection of birds of prey, in a building devoted to them, that five hundred turkeys, the cheapest meat in Mexico, were allowed for their daily consumption. Such were the Montezumas!" The summer residence of the monarch, on the hill of Chapoltepec, overlooking the city, was surrounded by gardens of several miles in extent, and here were preserved until the middle of the last century, two statutes of the Emperor and his father. The great cypress trees, under which the Aztec sovereign and his associates once held their moonlight revels, still shade the royal gardens. Some of them fifty feet in circumference, are several thousand years old, but are as green as in the days of Montezuma, whose ashes, or those of his ancestors, render sacred in the eyes of the native Mexicans, the hill of Chapoltepec. Natural decay and a waning population, now mark the seat of power of the great Montezuma.—*Plain dealer.*

SUICIDES BY BRUTES.

It is related in the travels of Monsieur Violet, the truth of which is avouched by Captain Marryatt, that he saw horses, that had been tyrannized over by other horses, and treated by the whole herd as outcasts, commit suicide. When tired of their *Paria* life they walk round and round some large tree, as if to ascertain the degree of hardness required, measure the distance, and, darting with furious speed against it, fracture their skulls, and thus get rid of life and oppression both together. He says that squirrels sometimes persecute one among their number till he destroys himself. "One day, while we

were watching this outcast of a squirrel, we detected a young one slowly creeping through the adjoining shrubs; he had in his mouth a ripe fruit; at every moment he would stop and look as if he was watching, just as if he feared detection. At last he arrived near the *Paria*, or outcast, and deposited before him his offering to misery and old age. They were, however, perceived by the other squirrels, who sprang by dozens upon them. The young one, with two bounds, escaped; the other submitted to his fate. I rose---all the squirrels rose except the victim; but that time, contrary to his habits, he left the shrub, and slowly advanced to the bank of a river, and ascended a tree. A minute afterwards we observed him at the very extremity of a branch projecting over the rapid waters, and we heard his plaintive shriek---it was his farewell life and misery."---*Boston Daily Journal.*

INDIAN IDEAS.

At the congress of Lancaster, in 1774, between the government of Virginia and the Five Nations, the indians were told, that if they would send some of their young men to Virginia, the English would give them an education at their college. An Indian orater replied to this offer as follows: "We know that you highly esteem the kind of learning taught in those colleges, and that the maintenance of our young men while with you would be very expensive to you. We are convinced, therefore; that you mean to do us good by the proposal, and thank you heartily. But you who are wise must know, that different nations have different conceptions of things, and you will not therefore take it amiss, if our ideas of this kind of education happen not to be the same with yours. We have had some experience of it; several of our young people were formerly brought up at the colleges of the northern provinces; they were instructed in all your sciences. But when they came back to us, they were bad runners; ignorant of every means of living in the woods; unable to bear either cold or hunger; knew neither how to build a cabin, take a deer or kill an enemy; they spoke our language very imperfectly; were neither fit for hunters, warriors or councellors; they were totally good for nothing. We are, however, not the less obliged by your kind offer, though we decline accepting it; and to show our grateful sense of it if the gentlemen of Virginia, will send us a dozen of their sons, we will take great care of their education, instruct them in all we know, and *make men of them*."---*Cist's Advertiser.*

DIGNITY OF MAN.

MANKIND have ever been prone to expatiate in the praise of human nature. The dignity of man is a subject that has always been the favourite theme of human; they have declaimed with that ostentation, which usually accompanies such as are sure of having a partial audience; they have obtained victories, because there were none to oppose. Yet from all I have ever read or seen, men appear more apt to err by having too high, than by having too despicable an opinion of their nature; and by attempting to exalt their original place in the creation, depress their real value in society.

CITIZEN OF THE WORLD.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 21 1847

The prospect of our domestic affairs, though not presenting a very flattering appearance to the indifferent observer, is, nevertheless, very cheering to those who have taken the care to examine them. The people seem to be alive to the importance of exerting themselves, to improve their circumstances.—On every side we notice the march of industry, and a willingness among the people to cultivate the soil. The banks of the beautiful St. Paul's interespersed with comfortable cottages and well cultivated farms, represent truly, that the inhabitants are comfortably situated. Less cannot be said of the industry of the inhabitants on the Stockton Creek.—New Georgia continues to be foremost as an agricultural settlement, and though the "Virginia settlement," may in a year or two take the lead of her, it must not be supposed that there is any diminuation of labor on the part of the New Georgians—but that her competitor gets the advantage by having a larger working population. Monrovia presents a thriving appearance--the wharves are well lined with crafts varying in size from seven tons to thirty tons. Warehouses are undergoing repairs and Speculaters are busily traversing the wharves. Dwelling houses are being erected, workmen of every grade are employed, and contentment appears to be the order of the day. Marshall, with *a very small* population, in comparison with the other villages, is, notwithstanding, well entitled to consideration. It is supposed that its inhabitants excel all others in the growing of rice. Its trade is very small, excepting in that of lime, which can be had in large quantities. If an addition of one hundred enterprising colonists could be added to its population, the trade and importance of the place would increase considerably.

The county of Grand Bassa is not behind Monsterrado County in industry. Bexley, an agricultural settlement on the St. John's is, in a prosperous condition. The inhabitants give their whole attention to the cultivation of their farms. Edina has considerable trade; very few of the inhabitants are engaged in agriculture. It has some half dozen encouraging coffee farms. Foreign soap will find no market here, as the people make more soap than is necessary for their consumption, which is not the case elsewhere in Liberia. Bassa Cove is certainly the most important village in the county. The people are industrious and enterprising. Several crafts of respecptable sizes, have been built by them in the last year; and the trade is rapidly increasing. The majority of the inhabitants are engaged in the cultivation of the soil, and some very pretty coffee farms may be seen here.

The County of Sinoe is the smallest county. The people are very industrious—the greater part of them are living on their farms from which they derive their principal support. Considerable trade is carried on at Greenville. Population only is wanted to make this county equal in importance to her sister counties.

We have attempted a brief statement of the condition of Liberia, and in doing so, we see much to encourage and very little to discouarge us. We feel assured that the present state of Liberia, is decidedly a favourble one; for the last six months the people have supported themselves mainly from what they raised on their farms. We are now ready and willing to welcome to our land a large number of industrious and enterprising families—they will find every inducement to labor—a soil capable of yielding the richest productions with very little exertion— a permanent home, free from oppression, for themselves and children. What more is required?

CAPE MOUNT.

We have often heard it asked, "Why the authorities do not intercede for Grand Cape Mount?" As the report of its having been transferred away by the Chiefs, is flatly contradicted by the Chiefs themselves.—And that Her Majesty's Naval Officers on this station, in their intercourse at that place, look upon the territory as being under the entire control of the African Chiefs." This we know to be the fact, because such information has been given by the Chiefs themselves to the authorities--Nevertheless, they manifest an unwillingness *at the present time* to sell the country; they have invited our people to settle among them—to open schools for the education of their children---to make trading establishments: and they promise to be responsible for the good conduct of their people. We know that several of our citizens have already gone to Cape Mount, and we doubt not but that they were gladly welcomed, and that the Chiefs will give them all the protection in their power.

The Launch.

On the 9th, instant the fine sloop Independence, belonging to H. Teage Esq:, was launched from his wharf. She is a fine looking craft, and we hope she will prove a serviceable one.

Slavers Captured!

By the arrival of the schooner "Louisa" from Sierra Leone, we are informed that within a period of three months, Her Majesty's cruisers have captured and sent into that port for adjudication some nineteen slave vessels,—some of them with living cargo on board. All of them were condemned, and would be cut up.

The Salute!!

On the 18th, inst: at noon, the U. S. Brig "Boxer," M. H. Bell Esquire commanding, saluted the Flag of the Republic with twenty one guns.

SELECTED EXTRACTS

PLAN FOR EMANCIPATION.

A Virginia slaveholder writes in the New York Observer. that he has adopted the following plan to deliver himself from slavery.

"I opened an account with each one of my slaves charging him with the amount of his purchase—this bears a running interest of 6 per cent. At the end of each year from the date of the purchase, I credit him with the value of his year's service, (ascertained by the current value of like services in my neighborhood,) these credits are also entitled to a running interest of 6 per cent. per annum. When the credits to the slave thus entered with their seeming interest, amount to the sum I paid for him with its interest, *he is free.* Or, in other words, I allow my negroes to purchase themselves by the value of their labor, and at the price I pay for them.

"I respectfully suggest, if such a system was generally pursued by the owners of slaves it would hasten that great *desideratum*—the banishment of slavery from our country—and my word for it, it will not make the slave less valuable to his master while he continues such."—*Colonization Herald.*

SLAVERY IN AFRICA.

In that part of Africa called the Gold Coast of Guinea, domestic slavery is carried on to a very great extent: and is, of course, attended with many evils. There is one small state near the Kong Mountains, which is tributary to the King of Ashanti; and I was told, while in Kumasi, that this state alone sent to the King every year, as part of their tribute, three thousand slaves of the finest young people that could be obtained. These must al be sent by a stated time, or else a heavy fine is laid upon them.

Besides this tribute, there is a regular trade carried on by the Ashantis in slaves They proceed from Ashanti to the far interior, and purchase slaves in great numbers. These are brought back to Kumasi, and are sold as domestic slaves, either to those Ashantis who may want them, or to those tribes who occupy that part of the country that lies between Ashanti and the sea. These poor people are bought and sold just as a farmer buys and sells his horses. The usual value of a slave in Kumasi is from thirty to forty five dollars. The women, provided they are strong, are worth from five to seven dollars more than the men. These poor creatures are sometimes treated with great severity, although this is not always the case. The master has great power over them; for although he may not kill them when he likes, yet if his slaves offend him, he may punish them so as to cause their death. I have frequently known them to have their ears, noses or lips cut off. I well remember one poor boy who, for tasting his master's dinner, had his lips so burnt, that when they healed, his mouth was so contracted that he could scarcely speak. And instances of this kind are of very frequent occurence. Indeed they are hardly secure of their lives for a day. If a men is only suspected of a crime, they have no great difficulty in finding him guilty by means of their *fetish.* A person accused has to pas though a kind of ordeal, which sometime consistts of drinking a very nauseous draught, cpmposed by the fetishman of the bark of a particular tree. The man is either condemned or acquitted according to the manner in which it opperates, They have no other modes of finding out guilty persons, which are all very foolish.

It is Christianity only that can put a stop to slavery in Africa. Trade has been carried on for ages on that part of the coast of which I am now speaking, and England has sent out several vessels to that cost for years; yet neither trade nor armed vessels have put it down. Nothing less than the gospel can overcome it. My young readers will easily anticipate the conclusion to which I would lead them. I need only say, therefore, that I hope they will do all in their power to send that greatest of all blessings, the gospel, to Africa.—

Rev. Robert Brooking

ORIGIN OF SLAVERY IN THE U. STATES.---The Rev. Dr. Bangs is publishing in Zion's Herald a series of articles on slavery. In his last he alludes to the origin of slavery in this country, stating that it was in 1640 that a Dutch man-of-war entered James river and offered twenty negroes for sale. This was the beginning of negro slavery in Virginia, and though its progress was slow, owing to the disgust with which the blacks were viewed, yet it gradually increased, as the people found that slave labor was profitable in the cultivation of the soil, until laws were finally enacted declaring that "all servants, not being Christians imported into the country by shipping, shall be slaves," and also that their "conversion to the Christain faith doth not make free." Dr. Bangs states further on the authority of Mr. Bancroft, that about 800,000 human beings were taken from Africa to be sold in perpetual slavery in this country, before the memorable era of 1776, when the American Congress passed its notable degree---a decree which has had but little effect to prevent the slave trade.

Hook being told of the marriage of a political opponent. exclaimed, "I am very glad to hear it." Then suddenly added with a feeling of compassionate forgiveness, "And yet I don't see why I should be, poor fellow, for he never did me much harm."

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern; The Court of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, orders that in the case of Anthony D. Williams Plaintiff, v. s. Frederick Lewis Defendant, in account of the late J. Ashmuns estate, do not appear at its next session in the Town of Monrovia, to be held on the first Monday in November 1847, to show cause why judgment should not be rendered up against him: and if no one appears, the Court will be in duty bound to render judgment against defendant.

By order,
W. W. STEWART,
Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions.

MARRIED.

In this town, on the 9th inst. by Rev. A. D. Williams, Mr. Lewis Fernando; to Miss Maria Curdbote of this place.

DIED.

In this town, on the 11th, inststant, Mrs. Frances Haynes, consort of Mr Thomas Haynes, after a severe illness of a few hours. Her end was peace.—*Com.*

At Millsburgh, on the 12th inst, Miss Farena Voton, daughter of Mr. Joseph Voton, after a protracted illness. Miss V. was a member of the M. E. Church in that place. She departed this life, in the triumphant hope of a blessed immortality.—*Com.*

On the 13th instant, in the settlement of New Orleans, Miss Elizabeth Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gray, deceased.—*Com.*

In Millsburgh, on the 15th inst. Mr. Joseph Voton, after a severe illness of a few hours. Mr. V. was a member of the *M. E.* Church in that place.---*Com,*

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	33 1-3
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	25	30
Boards,	1000/t	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	12 1-2	18 3.
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12 1-2	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 1 3
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	1 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	100
Sugar loaf	Lb.	13	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Sind	"	none	
Satin stripe	P.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs.	9 00	3 75
Wash hand bowls	Dozen	2 00	18 00
Wine claret,	"	4 00	
Wine hock	"	8 00	00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	18 00
			20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

NAVAL.

Sept. 17. United States Brig Boxer, H. H. Bell Esq. commander, from St. Paul de Loando.

The United States Brig Boxer Sailed 20th Sept. for Port Praya.

Sept 9. British schooner Louesa——master, from Sierra Loone.

" 12. British Brig Timbuctoo, Dyer master, from Bristol.

" 24. Dutch brig Tora, Frahmann master, from windward.

DEPARTURES.

Sept. 15. Liberia Schooner Perseverance, Jones master, for leeward.

" " Liberia sloop Independence, T. Barbour master, for leeward

" " Liberia Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, for leeward.

" 18. British schooner Louesa——master, for leeward.

" 21. British brig Timbuctoo, Dyer master. or leeward.

POETRY.

From the Y. Y. Knickerbocker.

WOMAN'S TRUE GLORY.

I am no more a child; the days are gone,
The lovely days which distance brightens now,
When fondness clustered round my being's dawn,
And read the future on my smoother brow,
And shielded me from harm, I knew and recked not how.

None stand between me and the cold, cold world!
I've launched me out upon a treacherous sea,
Beside the one I love, and closely furled
Our little span of snowy sail must be,
To meet the bitter blasts of rude adversity.

He whom I love stands ever at the helm:
Erect and firm, far looking to descry
If mountain wave be rolling on to whelm
Our fragile bark, where softly cradled lie
His dearest ones, this little boy and I

So when the skies are blue the water calm,
We gently sail, beneath his watchful care,
Delighted with the breeze that breathes like balm,
And together with the soft and curling hair
Around thy brow, my darling bold and fair!

But when the storm arises, and the spray
Of this most vexed and billowy sea of life
Filleth the air, I may not turn away,
And hide me from the fury and the strife,
For I am standing forth, a mother and a wife!

And I must fold my baby to my breast,
And shelter him as others shielded me;
And at my husband's side unshaken rest,
To bear our lot, whatev'er that lot may be
With patient hope and high serenity.

Such is a woman's duty; and her aim
Should be to find in this her joy and pride.
She may not ask the uncertain breath of fame
To scatter her poor deeds a far and wide;
A queen within the circle of her home,
There let her reign, and never wish to roam!

NELL.

Newburgh, November 1846.

MISCELLANEOUS

A COQUETTE.

In what words shall I describe a being of whom every one has a different impression? The coquette! Is she not of all climes, of all complexions, of all styles of beauty and of grace that have ever manifested themselves on the earth? What two persons will agree as to the traits of her portrait? As well might I attempt to describe the rainbow by one of its hues, and expect all mankind to say the description was right, as to give an idea of the coquette by one specimen alone. Yet like artists, I must draw from a single model, the most perfect of its kind. The discerning will recognise in it the type of a wide class of beings, as the florist at once names the rose, though it be crimson, or amber, or white; or the tulip, no matter what are the lines and the hues of the stripes.

The coquette! I see her yet. She is in deep mourning; but the black is brilliant with bugles here and there, and shines with exquisite lustre from contrast with the alabaster shoulders that rise above it. Her air is pensive and downcast, and though her cheek is radiant with a warm blush, some lingering traces of indisposition seem hovering about her as if to mark her kindred with mortality. Her hair, of the deepest jet, is set out on each side of the face in wide bands, as you sometimes see when a dealer would heighten the value of his stone, a diamond of price, placed in a deep border of black setting. Behind, her hair is gathered into a plain Grecian knot, and from it fall some weepers in black, which seem continually endeavoring to kiss the neck beneath it, which resist their blandishments. Her eyes are fringed—gracious order of Providence!—by long lashes, which are cast downwards, revealing only momentary glimpses of the liquid and lustrous orbs that confound you when you encounter the full rays of splendor. The lips are remarkable for their ripe fullness, and their transparent skin; there are volumes of wooing eloquence in their coral life. Her person is admirable for its roundness, and when she rises for its symmetry. Her foot—her foot you never see; timid and shy it retreats always beneath the shelter of her full and flowing dress, for the coquette is true to her nature, to the very points of her toes The coquette is known to you before you have distinguished her in the circle: she has been too constant in her affection and her care, but she is recovering, that is good news, from a fever. From a fever? Do not be alarmed—there is no need of infection—from a fever of the nerves! You stand apart respecting her sorrow! Chance throws you together. You address her timidly! What a thrill of rapture pervades your frame when you find she knows your name—and she has had your signature in her possession. She has read what you have written!—she thinks it admirable! You are overwhelmed by flattery from such lips. You stand disconcerted and abashed, and then she wakes up from the beauty of her repose and shows you, author, novelist, critic, as you are, how poor are all your fancies, how faint your dreams, how colorless your words, in comparison with her own language. You are roused by her animation and her frankness. You strive, in turn, to entertain her, though your efforts seem awkward to yourself! You get rid of commonplace topics—you have done with the merits of mutual friends. You suffer her to catch glimpses of your own soul, you tell her whatever you think will please her by its novelty. She adores music, though she does not play, at least but indifferently; and you murmur to her the last inspiration of Donizetti—conceived, you alone know, in what a sad and darkened state—more sweet and dreamlike than the serenade in "Don Pasquale." Her eyes are fixed on a painting and you tell her of the last rough sketch of Horace Vernet—the last figure Delaroche has imagined of his idol, Napoleon. You have heard but that morning a lively story of the beautiful Marquise de la S—— and you pour it into her ear. You describe the last plot of Dumas, received from his own lips, before he have written a word of the dialogue of the scenes.

Have you pleased her? You cannot tell; her eyes are exhilarated—her lips smile. You follow the direction of her looks with trembling, and see with what a delighted air she has wafted half a dozen enchanting words—no more—from the tips of her tapering fingers to a handsome youth at a distance. You have still ears for her wit, but you cannot answer her! She laughs at your gravity—she has found you out for a dull pretender; she vows you have been drinking some of that stupid heady English port, and that she would not have spoken to you had she known it. Yet, when you are about to retire, she alone of the circle extends to you her hand, delicately cased in its spotless and embroidered glove, with the charming frankness of an old acquaintance, and with an expression like sunlight—for this VISHNU of society smiles as she sacrifices the victims at her feet—hopes, should she ever meet you again, you will be in a less stolid mood, and will endeavor to answer her with something new. Something new! Is your mind, then so destitute of fancy?—have you been praised for a poet without cause? Ungrateful and ungenerous girl! Should I ever meet you more, I will surround you with old officers of the revolution, who will prose to you of battle they took no part in—with capitalist whose souls are in railways and railway scrip—with dull politicans, who swear by Thiers and Guizot—with coxcombs whose world knows no wider circumference than the rim of their own hats and whose ideas are limited in extent by the tips of their own boots—with little story-tellers, who are always the heroes of their own tales—with those intolerable newsmongers who will repeat to you in the evening item by item, the contents of the *Debats* and the *Presse*, which you read whilst you were at breakfast, and give you a mangled version of the last criticism of Jules Janin, as if you had not that already by heart. I will not even wait so long for my revenge. You challenged me to write of you in my next article. I will obey you in a way you little think of. I will present your portrait, drawn with the strictest truth—that truth which your flatterers have never dared to whisper in your ear; and while you read you shall confess—without being able to dispute the accuracy of one stroke in the picture—"Here, at least, is something new."—*From the French of Jules Janin*

CHINESE SURGERY.

A work has recently been re-published in London, giving an account of a long residence in china, with a description of the manners, prejudices, and institutions in the Celestial Empire. The book is written by a learned Catholic priest—*Father Ripa*, and was first published in Naples, being thought worthy of a careful translation. Many portions are intensely interesting and full of instruction. We quote the Father's curious account of the mode of treatment to which he was subjected by a Chinese surgeon, for a severe wound he received in his head by a fall from his horse:

"When I recovered my senses, I found myself in a house, but every thing appeared dark and indistinct, and I felt as if I had fallen from my horse two months before. The Emperor sent me a Tartar surgeon, for he and his Court were fully persuaded that for falls Tarter surgeons were better than Europeans. And, to confess the truth, although the mode of treatment was of a barbarous description, and some of the remedies appeared useless, I was cured in a very short time. This surgeon made me sit up in my bed, placing near me a large basin filled with water, in which he put a thick piece of ice, to reduce it to a freezing point. Then stripping me to the waist, he made me stretch my neck over the basin, and, with a cup, he continued for a good while to pour the water on my neck. The pain caused by this operation upon those nerves which take their rise from the piamater, was so great and insufferable, that it seemed to me unequalled. The surgeon said that this would staunch the blood and restore me to my senses, which was actually the case; for in a short time my sight became clear, and my mind resumed its powers. He next bound my head with a band, drawn tight by two men, who held the ends, while he struck the intermediate part vigorously with a piece of wood, which shook my head violently, and gave me dreadful pain. This, if I remember rightly, he said was to set the brain, which he supposed had been displaced. It is true, however, that after this second operation my head felt more free.

A third operation was now performed, during which he made me, still stripped to the waist, walk in the open air, supported by two persons; and while thus walking, he unexpectedly threw a bowl of cold freezing water over my breast.—As this caused me to draw my breath with great vehemence, and as my chest had been injured by the fall, it may be easily imagined what were my sufferings under this infliction. The surgeon informed me that if any rib had been dislocated, this sudden and hard breathing would restore it to its natural position. The next proceeding was less painful and extravagant. The operator made me sit upon the ground, then assisted by two men he held a cloth upon my month and nose till I was nearly suffocated. 'This, said the Chinese Esculapius, by causing a violent heaving of the chest, will force back any rib that may have been bent inwards.' The wound in the head not being deep, he healed it by stuffing it with burnt cotton. He then ordered that I should continue to walk much, supported by two persons; that I should no sit long, nor be allowed to sleep before ten o'clock at night, at which time and not before, I should take a little hifan, that is, thin rice soup. This continued walking caused me to faint several times; but this had been foreseen by the surgeon, who had warned me not to be alarmed. He assured me that these walks in the open air, while fasting would prevent the blood from settling on the chest where it might corrupt. These remedies were barbarous and excruciating; but I am bound in truth to confess that in seven days I was so completely restored as to be able to resume my journey into Tartary."—*Herald of Religious Liberty.*

IGNORANCE AND CRIME.—We take the following from Douglas Jerrold's paper of the 17th ultimo. "According to the returns of the Registrar-General, one-half of the adult population of England and Wales are unable to write their names; and Mr. Porter states that, during the years 1839, 1840, and 1841, out of 735,788 persons married, 303,836 affixed their mark to the marriage register by way of signature. In Mr. Tremenher's report to the Committee of Council on Education, he observer that, in Monmouthshire and Wales, 48 males in 100, and 69 females in 100, were unable to write their names; while in Cheshire and Lancashire 40 per cent: of males and 65 per cent: of females were similarly disqualified. In his inquiries into the state of crime in the Northern division of Lancashire, Rev. Mr. Clay, referring to the prisoners admitted into the House of Correction, at Preston during the year 1844, ascertained that of 1022 persons committed, 49 per cent: were unable to name the months of the year: 39 per cent: were ignorant of the name of the reigning sovereign; 42 per cent: knew not the import of the words 'virtue,' 'vice,' 'righteousness,' &c.; while 13 per cent: were unable to count one hundred. Incredible as it may appear, among the opinions as to Her Majesty's name, seventeen were in favor of 'Prince Albert,' while thirteen supposed it to be 'Elizabeth.' Their religious ignorance was still more deplorable, for 36 per cent had never heard of the name of the Saviour. We might multiply similar facts, but those adduced are sufficient to show the necessity of some plan being adopted to educate the great body of the people. Our boasted claim of being at the head of civilized Europe will hardly be conceded so long as one-half of our adult population can neither write nor read, and our material wealth will only be regarded as the exponent of an ingenious system of industrial slavery."—*N. Orleans Weekly Delta.*

THE TWO ROSES—Being with my friend in a garden, we gathered each of us a rose. He handled his tenderly, smelt it but seldom and sparingly. I always kept mine to my nose or squeezed it in my hand; whereby in a very short time it lost both its color and sweetness, but his still remained as sweet and fragrant as if it had been growing on its own root. The roses, said I, are true emblems of the best and sweetest enjoyment in the world, which, being moderately and cautiously used and enjoyed, may for a long time yield sweetness to the possessor of them but squeeze them too hard, they quickly wither in our hands, and we lose the comfort of them. It is a point of excellent wisdom to keep the golden bridle of moderation upon the affections.—*Ibid.*

JUSTICE.

JUSTICE may be defined, that virtue which impels us to give every person what is his due. In this extended sense of the word, it comprehends the practice of every virtue which reason prescribes, or society should expect. Our duty to our Maker, to each other, and to ourselves, are fully answered, if we give them what we owe them. Thus justice, properly speaking is the only virtue: and all the rest have their origin in it.

The qualities of candour, fortitude, charity, and generosity, for instance, are not in their own nature virtues; and, if ever they deserve the title, it is owing only to justice, which impels and directs them. Without such a moderator candour might become indiscretion, fortitude obstinacy, charity imprudence, and generosity mistaken profusion.

ESSAY 6.

HOSPITALITY.

HOSPITALITY is one of the first christain duties. The beast retires to his shelter, and the bird flies to its nest; but helpless man can only find refuge from his fellow creature. The greatest stranger in this world was he that came to save it. He never had an house, as if willing to see what hospitality was left remaining amongst us.

VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.

COTTON MATTRESSES.—Mr. Ellsworth, in his Report as Commissioner of Patent, says, "Cotton is the cheapest, most comfortable and most healthy material for bedding that is known in the civilized world." The following is his computation:—Cost of Hair-Mattress, at 50c. per lb, 30 lbs, from $15 to $20; do. Wool do., 30c. per lb., $11 to $12; do. Feathers do., 30c. per lb., 40 lbs., $12; do. Moss do. $12; do Cotton do., 30c. per lb., with cost of tick ing, at 12 cents per yard, labor, thread, &c, $6 65. The advantages, says the Report, of this bedding are:—"Vermin will not abide in them; there is no grease in them as in hair or wool they do not get stale and acquire an unpleasant odor, as feathers often do. Beside the advantages in all these particulars they are in many cases medicinal, it being a known fact that raw cotton worn on parts affected is one of the best and most effectual cures for rheumatic affections.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XV MONROVIA, LIBERIA (WEST-AFRICA) OCTOBER 1 1847. NO. 22

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AGENTS FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

IN AFRICA.

Gen. Agt. Monrovia,	JOHN N. LEWIS.
Bassa Cove,	Rev. A. P. DAVIS,
Edina,	Rev. JAMES MOORE
Sinoe,	Mr. R. MURRAY.
Cape Palmas	Dr. S. F. McGILL.
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LIBERIA HERALD.

MEXICAN WAR.

SPEECH OF J. G. GIDDINGS.

We give a small portion of the speech of this honest, plain-dealing man, recently delivered in the House of Representatives at Washington, when the President's message was under consideration. The whole of his speech as usual, is clear, bold, and uncompromising:—

But, sir, what is the amount of money thus due to our people, for the recovery of which the President represents this war to have been commenced and carried on? I believe it is less than three millions of dollars. We have already expended more than thirty millions in this war; and, by this message, we are asked to appropriate twenty more. This vast expenditure is said to have been made with a view to extort *three* millions from Mexico. But this fifty millions is but a part of the pecuniary loss which the nation must suffer. The time of every man engaged in this war is lost, yea, worse than lost. The amount of injury to our commerce, and to the business of this country, by diverting the circulating medium from its legitimate channels, cannot be estimated. But the whole pecuniary damage constitues but a small portion of our real loss. The effect which this war is destined to exert upon the morals of our people is far more to be deplored than its effects upon property. Again: How can we estimate the anguish and suffering of our sick, and wounded, and dying soldiers? How shall we compute their agonies and despair? Go, count the graves of those whose lives have been sacrificed to recover this three millions of dollars. Then number the widows and the orphans, and ascertain their griefs, their poverty, their disappointed hopes, and blighted expectations. Add these to the whole loss and suffering which this war has brought upon our land. Then proceed to Mexico: form a catalogue of the crimes committed there by our troops, and ascertain the amount of pecuniary, physical, and mental suffering, inflicted upon her people. Find the sum total, and compare it with the three millions of dollars for which we are contending; strike the balance, and then judge of the *policy and humanity* of this war, and of those who sanction it.

But, sir, the Executive never assigned the non-payment of this money as a cause of war until after hostilities were commenced. Our troops had invaded Mexico. The battles of "Palo Alto" and "Resaca de la Palma" had been fought before this reason for commencing the war appears to have been discovered. It did not therefore, operate to bring on the war. It was an after-thought, subsequently brought forth to justify it. But here, again, the different parts of the message do not sustain each other. In the forepart of that document the author says, "*Mexico commenced hostilities*," and, in the latter part, he goes into a long argument to show that we had good cause for commencing the war, and tacitly admits that *we did, in fact*, commence it. But I have only time to touch upon some of the interesting points of the message. I have no opportunity, under this hour rule, to go into detail.

I have stated the amount of moneys already expended, and now asked, for carrying on this war.—The President avows his intention to hold the territory which we have conquered until Mexico shall repay us this expenditure. We have waged an unnecessary and unjust war upon a weak and defenceless republic. We have squandered untold millions in its prosecution; and now the President expresses his intention to rob Mexico of her territory, unless she repays the money we have so profusely spent. This we all know she can never do. The avowal, thereof, amounts to a declaration of the President's intention to render it a war of conquest. Indeed, we have abundant evidence of such intention.

During the darker ages, among the savage nations, such a war might have been tolerated; but it will surely be condemned by all Christian nations of the 19th century. Such a war is opposed to the sentiment of the age in which we live. Sir, I would as soon lend my vote to commence a system of national robbery or piracy, as I would to support a war commenced for the evident purpose of wresting from a neighboring government a portion of her territory. But how much Mexican territory does the President think it will require to indemnify us for our expenditure? How much land will he demand for the two thousand American citizens whose lives have been sacrificed in this war.

Again, Sir, are the President and his friends conscious that the public lands in the slave States have never paid the expenses of surveying and selling them? They have cost us forty millions of dollars more than we have been able to sell them for. Every acre has been an expense to us. Nearly the entire profits arising from the sale of lands in the free States has been expended to supply the expense of those in the slave States. Such will be the case with those acquired in Mexico. The more territory we get there the greater will be the loss. A standing army must be maintained to hold the people in subjection to our laws. With the expenses of the lands and maintenance of an army, burdens will be incured, that are to sit like an incubus upon the nation for coming generations. And the more territory we get the greater will be the expense. Under these circumstances, I leave it for the supporters of this war to determine upon the amount of territory it will require to satisfy us for the money we have paid out for its support.

A few days since, a political friend of the President in debate on this floor complained that the religious sentiment of the nation had been invoked against this war. Sir, every principle of our holy religion comes in conflict with this war. What Sir, will you talk to Christians about sending an army to invade a neighboring nation? To shoot down our brethren of Mexico upon their own soil? To storm their fortications, to cannonade their cities, to involve whole families, consisting of all ages and of both sexes, in those revolting scenes of blood and slaughter, which were witnessed at Monterey and at Tobasco? Can we expect Christians to remain silent while reading the dark list of damning crimes which have been committed upon a weak and distracted people, by those armed ruffians and murderers, who have been commissioned by this government to make war upon our fellow-beings on the other side of the Rio Grande? - - - - Is it expected that the religious sensibilities of our people will slumber in silence, while our nation thus "reeks with crimes which smell to heaven?" Will the President and his supporters smother the religious feelings of the nation? Will they silence the voice of those whose vocation is to proclaim "*peace on earth and good-will to men?*" It appears to me that moral darkness has spread over our land, or these things would not have passed by so silently. I regret to say that the clergy have not spoken on this subject as becomes the "*minister of the gospel of peace.*" The history of the world shows that national crimes have ever been followed by national judgments. This government has hurried to premature graves, without any just cause, at least four thousand human beings, who had committed no crime; neither had they offended us, or our government. Many thousands in this government and in Mexico have been clad in mourning, and afflicted with the loss of husbands, brothers, and sons. And can we hope to escape the penalty so manifestly due for our national crimes? Do we expect that the immutable law of justice will be suspended or repealed, in order that our nation may pass unpunished? Sir, I would earnestly invoke every preacher of the gospel, every professor of our holy religion, every lover of his country, to put forth his utmost influence to stop this tide of crime, of physical and moral death, now rolling over Mexico.

But a most interesting question is soon to be presented to the members of this body. We shall in a few days be called on to provide the means for carrying on this war. To authorise the sending of more troops to that Mexican Golgotha, and to appropriate the money of our people to continue the crimes and murders now committed there. Sir, I speak for myself, and for my constituents, when I say, that no earthly power will induce me to vote away the life of a single soldier to carry on this attempt to subjugate Mexico, by butchering her people. No, Sir; were I to do it, my people would, in my opinion immediately call on me to resign my seat here, that it may be filled by one who would use his efforts to lustrate them from the guilt of this unholy war. I am aware that many of my political friends voted for the appropriations demanded at the last session. That vote was given under peculiar circumstances. We were not allowed time to compare views, or to discuss the propriety of the measure. Our troops were said to be surrounded by the Mexican forces, and liable to be cut off. I therefore can easily see why gentlemen should differ in opinions on the subject. But we are now placed under different circumstances. Our army having conquered one city after another, and one state after another, is now in the interior of Mexico, holding possession of her towns and states. We know that it is a war of conquest, commenced and carried on for the purpose of the dismembering of Mexico. Now, with all these facts before me, were I to vote for the appropriation of men and money to continue this wicked and murderous war, and to carry out these designs, I feel that I should make myself a party to it. I feel that I should become involved in the crimes and bloodshed of those we send there. That act must be done by others, if done at all. I dare not participate in it. I am aware that some, who view the war as I do, urge, that as the nation is now engaged in it, we ought to help to carry it forward by voting supplies of men and money. I do not see the force of the argument. If it be in fact a wicked and unjust war, it follows, that the longer it is carried on the greater will be the wickedness and the injustice of those who continue it. But it is said that to press the war with vigour will be the shortest mode of obtaining a just and honorable peace. If the war be unjust and dishonorable, I am wholly unable to discover how a vigorous prosecution of it, and a consequent increase of injustice and wrong, can, in the nature of things, be right or proper. On the contrary, every pang we inflict, every life we sacrifice in this miserable war, must increase our guilt, and consequently our disgrace. There is but one way for the friends of our country and of humanity to do. That is, to use our efforts to stop the war, to withdraw our army from Mexican territory, and to tender to her honorable terms of peace. . . . . I am aware that it is said by some that the war is popular. I know that to be an error, so far as concerns Northern Ohio, and such portions of other States as I have travelled in since this war has existed. Its advocates are few, and they are daily becoming less. The people can find no possible reason why their moral purity should be sacrificed by its crimes, or their pecuniary interests to its support. They can see no good cause why a debt should be contracted that shall rest upon their children, and perhaps on their children's children. But it is said that we must press the war or surrender up the conquests we have made. I reply, those conquests are robberies; and the sooner they are given up the better for our country.—*Christian Volunteer.*

REPUTATION

THE great are solicitous only of raising their own reputations; while the opposite classs alas! are solicitous of bringing every reputation down to a level with their own.

COLONIZATION AND EMANCIPATION, NO. III.

In our former numbers on this subject, we set forth the leading principles and arguments relied upon for emancipation of Slaves on Colonization principles, in the Southern States, and promised in our subsequent numbers, to strengthen the positions therein taken by facts and arguments directly bearing upon the subject.

We here present the introductory remarks of Dr. W. E. Channing, of Boston, to his chapter on the "Means of Removing Slavery," Char. Works, Vol. II. p. 106.

"How Slavery shall be removed, is a question for the slave-holder, and one which he alone can fully answer. He alone has an intimate knowledge of the character and habits of the slaves to which the means of emancipation should be carefully adopted. General views and principles may and should be suggested at a distance; but the mode of applying them can be understood only by those who dwell on the spot where the evil exists. To the slave-holder belong the duty of settling and employing the best methods of liberation, and to no other. We have no right of interference, nor do we desire it. We hold that the dangers of emancipation, if such there are, would be indefinitely increased, were the boon to come to the slave from a foreign hand, were he to see it forced on the master by a foreign power. It is of the highest importance that slavery should be succeeded by a friendly relation between master and slave; and to produce this, the latter must see in the former his benefactor and deliverer. His liberty must seem to him an expression of benevolence and regard for his rights. He must put confidence in his superiors, and look to them cheerfully and gratefully for counsel and aid. Let him feel that liberty has been wrung from an unwilling master, who would willingly replace the chain, and jealousy vindictiveness, and hatred would spring up, to blight the innocence and happiness of his new freedom, and to make it a peril to himself and all around him. I believe, indeed, that emancipation, though so bestowed, would be better than everlasting bondage; but the responsibility of so conferring it, is one that none as us are anxious to assume."

We have contended; that whatever be the scheme by which Slavery was brought to an end, it must be one in which slave-holders themselves must take a part and co-operate. Colonization is the only scheme in which they are willing to embark, as far as schemes have been presented. This agrees with Dr. C.

We have also asserted that Kentuckey, Virginia, Maryland, and Delaware were doing everything in their power to act by this scheme. As evidence of this we subjoin the following from a Kentucky paper.

The Hopkinshire Gazette publishes a memorial to the Legislature of Kentucky, praying that body to make an annual appropriation to the Kentucky Colonization Society to enable them to remove such of the eight thousand free people of color in this State, as are willing to go, to the colony of Liberia which has been purchased for them by the citizens of the State. We should be gratified to know that a similar memorial were circulated in every county in the State, and numerously signed by the friends of the scheme. Facts which are transpiring every day, only serve to deepen the impression that this is the only practicable scheme of benefiting this class of our population, which presents itself to the philanthropist at the present time.—Take the following resolutions passed at a meeting recently held in Mercer county, Ohio, the country to which the Randolph negroes were removed, as a sample of what the negro is to expect from the free States. The resolutions are said by the President and Secretary, to have been passed by a meeting that was large and respectable:

"*Resolved*,—That we will not live among negroes; as we settled here first, we are fully determined that we will resist the settlement of blacks and mulattoes in this county to the full extent of our means, *the bayonet not excepted*.

"*Resolved*, That the blacks of this county be, and they are hereby respectfully requested to leave the county on or before the first day of March, 1847, and in case of their neglect or refuse to comply with this request, we pledge ourselves *to remove them 'peaceably if we can, and forcibly if we must.'*

"*Resolved*. The we who are here assembled, pledges ourselves not to employ or trade with any black or mulatto person, in any manner whatever, or to permit them to have any grind-

ing done at our mills, after the first day of January next."

Take also the recent vote in New York on the question of negro suffrage as another sample of the same feeling. The question was voted down by a majority of *four* to *one*.

The condition of the colored people in Philadelphia, where they have been free and had their churches and schools and various means of improvements for an age, may afford some light on this subject. A committee of most respectable citizens recently made an appeal in behalf of an institution for the benefit of the blacks. In their statement the following facts are presented:

"The committee say, that while the proportion of colored to white population in Philadelphia city and county, is 1 to 12; the ratio of colored to white rangers in Blockley Almshouse, on the third of January, was more than 1 to 7; and of the untried prisoners received into the county prison, in the last five years the proportion of colored was still greater, more than 1 to 2.

"If we comprise the eastern district of the State in our examination, we shall discover that while the proportion of colored to white population is as 1 to 23, the proportion of colored to white inmates of the Eastern Penitentiary, for the last sixteen years, has been as 1 to 2. viz: whites 1,367, blacks 693

"Had the number of white convicts received into the Penitentiary during the years above stated, been in proportion to that of the colored population of the eastern district of Pennsylvania, there would have been about 15,000, instead of 1 357 white inmates"

These are Christian States, and perhaps they are as good specimens of what in the present state of society may be expected to be done for the negro in this country as we can anywhere find. We undertake not now to discuss the question whether the feelings manifested be right or wrong. That is a question which must be answered by the parties exercising it to God and their own consciences. But the practical inference to be drawn from them is, that if we wish to benefit the free negro, we must remove him to a country where none of these adverse influences are operating upon him. The Kentucky Colonization Society has such a country in *Kentucky in Africa*. That society is now engaged in a laudable work of removing the free people of color to that land, and the object of the memorialists is to secure the aid of government in their noble work. If they succeed they will benefit Kentucky, they will benefit the negro himself, and they will bless Africa for all time to come. Who, then, will withhold his name and influence from so noble an enterprize!—*Pres. Herald.—The Colonizationist.*

From Liberia Advocate.

ON PARRYING CHARITABLE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

ADVICE FROM A FATHER TO A SON.

Dear Son:—The weakness of my feet since the last fit, still remaining, so that I cannot visit you, I continue writing, not only as an amusement to myself that may be of more lasting service to you, than verbal advice occasionally given.

In my three last, I gave you all the precepts that occurred to me, relative to getting; I shall now proceed to the topic of saving. And as the mad extravagance of the present age is charity, and you must meet with frequent temptations, and earnest solicitations, to squander your money in that way, I shall in the first place, give you some instructions in the art of parrying a charitable subscription.

The want of this necessary art has been a great misfortune to many people I could name to you. For, besides parting with their money against their will, they get the character of being charitable, which draws upon them fresh applications from other quarters, multiplying by success, and creating endless vexation.—And here I cannot help remarking the wisdom of that precept of our holy religion, which requires that if we do give alms, we should do it secretly; that the left hand may not know what is done by the right; that no one may be encouraged to ask for more. And this is so agreeable to sound human prudence, that even the unenlightened heathens could say *bis dat qui cito dat*; the English of which, as I am informed, is, he gives twice that gives readily; meaning, as I suppose, that if you are known to give readily you will soon be asked to give again.

Not that I would have you thought quite uncharitable neither, no more than I would have you thought poor and not able to give. The avoiding of these imputations, while at the same time you save your money, is the aim of the art I am about to instruct you in.

The first rule of this art is, to like the charity, but dislike the mode of it. Suppose now, for instance, that you are asked to subscribe towards erecting an infirmary or new hospital, you are not immediately to refuse your contributions; nor is it necessary, for you can say, "The design seems a good one, but it is new to you, and you would willingly take a little time to consider of it, because if you do any thing in this way, you like to do something handsome." This puts by the demand for the present, and before the solicitors call again, inform yourself of all circumstances of the intended situation; constitution, government, qualification of patients, and the like. then when all is to be placed in the fields, 'You think it would have been much better in the city, or nearer to the poor, and more at hand to receive them in case of accidents and their other distresses; and besides we have already hospitals enough in the fields.' If in the city, 'You can only approve of the fields, on account of the purer air so necessary for the sick.' If they propose to take in all poor patients from whatever quarter they come, 'You think it too general, and that every country, at least, ought to take care of its own.' If it is limited to the poor of the city or county, 'You disapprove of its narrowness, for the charity and benevolence like the sunshine, should be extended to all the human race.' While the collectors are endeavoring to remove these prejudices, you ply them with other objections of the like kind, relating to the constitution and management; and it is odds but some of your arguments appear strong and even unanswerable to the advocates for the project themselves; they will be sorry that things are now settled in a different way, and leave you with a high notion of your understanding, though they get none of your money.

The second rule is, to like some other charity better. Thus if they come to you for a contribution to the Magdalen house; 'You approve rather of the Asylum, it being much easier in your opinion to prevent vice than to cure it.' If they apply for the Asylum, then, 'What money you can spare for such purposes you intend for the Magdalen-house; the very name reminding you, that the conversion of prostitutes is a good and practicable work; but the necessity or utility of the Asylum does not appear so clear to you.'—Again, suppose your subscription asked to the Lying-in-hospital; then, 'You should like one that would be on a more extensive plan, and take the single as well as the married women; for very worthy young persons may unfortunately need the convenience of such an hospital, and the saving of a character you look upon to be almost as meritorious as the saving of a life: But if such a general hospital be proposed; then, 'You approve highly of the married women's and doubt whether a general one would not be rather an encouragement to lewdness and debauchery.' One instance more on this head. Suppose they urge you for a subscription to clothe the poor French prisoners; you are then to say, that, 'Charity begins at home; we have besides our own common poor, who are crying for bread in the streets, many modest housekeepers and families pining for want, who, you think should first be provided for, before we give our substance to those who would cut our throats. Or you are of opinion, that the brave fellows that fight for us, are now exposed to the hardships of a winter campain, should be first comforted or the widows and children of those who have died in our service, be taken care of. But should a subscription be proposed to you for these purposes, 'You are then of opinion, that the care of our own people is the business and duty of the government, which is enabled by the taxes we pay to do all that is necessary; but the poor French prisoners, deserted by their prince and country, have only our charity to rely on; common humanity points them out as proper objects of our beneficence; and besides, to visit the prisoners, to clothe the naked, be kind to the stranger and do good to our enemies, are duties among the strongest required by Christianity.

The third rule is, to insinuate (but without saying it in plain terms) that you either will contribute or have already contributed handsomely though you do not subscribe. This is done by the intimating, 'That you highly approve of the thing, but have made a resolution that your name shall never appear in a list of subscribers on such occasions; for that the world is apt to be very censorious, and if they see that a man has not given in accordance with their ideas of his ability, and the importance of the occasion, they say he is mean and niggardly; or if by giving liberally he seems to have set them an example they do not care to follow, then they charge him with vanity and ostentation, and hint, that from motives of that kind he does much more than is suitable to his circumstances.'

And then you add that your subscribing or openly giving, is not at all necessary; for that as bankers are nominated to receive contributions, and many have already sent in their mites, and any one may send in what they please, you suppose a few guineas from a person unknown will do as much good as if his name was in the list.' This will entitle you to the credit of any one of the sums by an unknown hand, or by N. N. or X. Y. Z. whichsoever they may think fit to ascribe to you.

The reason I would not have you say in plain terms that you have given, or will give, when you really have not, or do not intend it, is, that I would have you incur trespasses no more than debt unnecessarily, and be as frugal of your sins as your money; for you may have occasions for a lie in some other affair, at some other time, when you cannot serve your turn by an evasion.

Thus, my son would I have you exercise the great privilege you are endowed with, that of being a reasonable creature; to wit, a creature capable of finding or making a reason for doing or not doing anything, as may best suit its interest or its inclination.

And so referring other instructions to future letters, I recommend the rules contained in this as worthy of your closest attention; for they are not the airy speculations of a theorist, but solid advices drawn from the practice of wise and able men. Rules, by the help of which, I myself, though I lived many years in great business, and with some reputation as a man of wealth, have ever decently avoided parting to these modish plunderers, nor can I recollect, that, during my whole life, I have ever given anything in charity, except once, (God forgive me) a half-penny to a blind man—for doing me an errand.

I am my dear son,

Your affectionate Father,

GRIPUS.

A CALCULATION

The whole amount of money which had been received and expended by the American Colonization Society, up to January 1, 1846, was $611,862 87. Out of this sum, the coasts of Africa has been explored, the territory of Liberia purchased, a light-house or two erected, a Government house and several public buildings erected, the emigrants from this country transported and maintained six months in the country after their arrival, and furnished with medical attendance during that time; the salary of the Governor in Liberia and the whole current expenses of the Society, and all its agencies in this country, for thirty years, paid. The colonies now own land enough to accommodate a population as large as that now in Ohio. If the statement in regard to the cost of emigrants was true, those who have been transported would have cost the Society the sum of 1,207,000:—a sum nearly double its whole revenue up to the beginning of last year; while the truth is, but a part of the sum received and disbursed has been appropriated to that object.

But to show that in the hands of the Government, the whole work could be accomplished in a short time, and at comparitively a very small expense, we will here submit one or two statements on the subject.

First, in regard to the cost.

There are, in the United States, we will say, 3,000,000 of colored people bond and free.

To purchase 60 ships, $10,000 each, fitted for sea, would cost	$600,000
To furnish each family of five persons with provisions for their passage, would cost $50. For the whole number, at this rate, adding 6000, 000, for increase while the work is going on, viz: on 3,6000,000, would be	$36,000,000
Add, for incidental expenses,	500,000
Total cost	$37,100,000

But, *secondly* in regard to *time*.

The 60 ships will carry each 500 passengers a trip, and make three trips a year—making in the whole, 90,000 a year.

In 40 years, at this rate, the number will amount to 3,600,000. The whole number!!

Thus, in forty years, every man, woman and child, of the colored race, in America, could be transported to Africa, at an expense of less than *one million of dollars* a year. But suppose we still add $2,900,000, and make the sum *forty millions* one million a year, what is that sum compared to the ability of the nation and the value of the work to be accomplished! In forty years from this time our population will fall but little short of 70,000,000

But this estimate is far above what is really necessary in the hands of the Government, if we employ the ships of war, which are kept, in time of peace, either doing nothing, or in part employed crusing on the African coast. According to the terms of the Ashburton treaty of the United States with Great Britian, our Government is bound to keep up a squadron of eighty guns on the African coast, for the suppression of the slave trade. This will cost the Government according to the estimate of the Secretary of the Navy, $211,152, annually—more than one fourth of the sum required annually to carry on our scheme. Whereas, if our policy should prevail, the slave trade would be more effectually and forever banished, than by that system, with but a slight increase of present expenses.

But to place the subject in its worst possible light. Suppose the General Government and the several States should refuse, or neglect to "adopt any regulation on the subject;" what then is to become of our cherished scheme of African Colonization? In the first place, we remarked, we should be in no worse condition than we have been, thus far. In the second place, that we have many advantages in our favor, which, until now, we have never had, viz: What was at first a *supposed* truth, in regard to the capacity of the colored race for self-government, is now a *demonstrated truth*. So in regard to Africa and its advantages to the civilized man, and its suitableness as an asylum from oppression to the colored race of this land.

Again: In this country we have many advantages over the past. "*Truth will out.*" The colored people have been fed up with the delusive idea, that some how or other, all their shackles in this land would be removed, and they would be the equal with the white man. But a few years will prove to them, that their condition, bad as it is, will grow worse! At present we have land enough and to spare. They are not crowded by an overgrown population. The demand for here labor is now above the supply. But there are about 250,000 foreigners annually pouring into our country from abroad; these make their way for the free States. Most of them are laborers: these are added to the same classes of our own country, will soon contend with the colored man strongly for every place of employment.—land will become scarce and high, a crowded population will regularly curtail the privileges of the poor of the country, and they will be the more oppressed from these causes, with others not enumerated.

While this is in progress here, Liberia will have advanced also. Her ships will be found in our ports, laden with coffee and the rich spices of her sunny clime. She will send us her palm-oil, dye-stuffs, lignumvitæ, mahogany, ebony, calm-wood, ivory, gold, and a thousand other valuable commodities. Information in regard to the prosperity and happiness of her citizens will be general, and the colored man here, as a natural result, will *follow his interest*—the love of "*Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness*," will warm his energies so far into life, as to over-leap the prejudice of former days, and injurious counsels, and, by thousands and tens of thousands, they will flock to Liberia, and rejoice that God in his wise and gracious providence, had prepared for them a retreat so well suited to his interests. These will go at *their own charges*. Our system now possess a self-creating power, and although it may take time to develpe it, yet it is bound to succeed. For, with these developements, a few years, will bring thousands to our aid who have stood aloof.

But, once more: We are often asked, why does your system only propose to benefit, and colonize "*the free people of color?*" Why do you not colonize the poor slaves, also! For the simple reason that we have no power to do it. As long as the slave remains under the authority of his master, we cannot interfere with him. Then, "is not this system calculated to injure the slave and make his condition worse, by removing the free people of color and leaving them behind?" Or, in other words, we are often asked, "is this not a scheme of Southerners, the very objects of which is to fix more firmly upon the slave his bonds?"—*Colonizatio nCerald.*

COMMONWEALTH OF LIBERIA.—*Messrs Editors.*—It is already known, that the Directors of the American Colonization Society, at their last annual meeting, advised the people of Liberia so to amend their constitution, as to take into their own hands the appointment of their own chief magistrates, and all other powers of government heretofore exercised for them by the society. This measure was found to be necessary for the proper management of the foreign relations with Great Britain and other powers, which had inevitably grown up with the growth of the Colony and its commerce; and the fact that the Directors had not found it necessary, for many years, to veto any act of any department of the Liberian Government, encouraged the hope that it would be safe. It is also known that the Legislature of Liberia, at an extra session last summer, referred this question to the people and the Governor issued his proclamation, appointing a day for them to vote upon it in their primary assemblies.

I have this morning received a letter from Gov. Roberts, dated Monrovia, Nov. 9, in which he says: "The people of these colonies, by a solemn vote taken on the 27th ultimo, have decided in favor of independence, and have recommended the call of a convention, to draft a constitution for the Commonwealth. The legislature, at its annual session in January next, will order a convention and adopt rules for its government."

It will be seen by these dates, that the Liberians are proceeding in this matter with a deliberateness such as the importance of the occasion demands: and from other information communicated by Governor Roberts, I have reason to believe that their new constitution will be constructed on the soundest republican principles, and judiciously adapted to their circumstances.

This movement may have an important influence on emigration, as it will present Liberia to the minds of many free persons of color in a new and more inviting aspect: and if so, the Society may need a large increase of funds, to meet the increasing calls upon its treasury for aid in emigrating.

Gov. Roberts adds:—"The affairs of the colony are progressing in their regular order. Our relations with the surrounding tribes are of the most friendly character."

J. T.

Col. Office, Boston, Jan. 8th, 1847.

A NEW VIEW OF WEST INDIA EMANCIPATION.

It may be useful to inquire, what have been the results of the emancipated negroes in the West Indies? In connection with a return lately furnished to the British Government, as to the number of emancipated negroes who have become freeholders, &c., in British Guiana, is appended a list of estates which they have purchased, either in partnership or association. From this we extract the following instances.

Perseverance Estate.—Four hundred and seventy acres purchased by sixty-three laborers in association for $5000; and two hundred and fifty acres purchased by one hundred and nine laborers, for $4515, in the same manner.

Littlefield Estate.—Five hundred acres purchased by twelve laborers in partnership, for $3000.

Lovely Lass Estate.—Five hundred acres bought for $1715, by fourteen laborers in association.

North Brook Estate.—Five hundred acres purchased by eighty-four laborers in partnerships for $10,000.

These are only examples from a list extending over five foolscap, sheets of paper. From the facts gathered from them, we see no cause to doubt the wisdom of these enfranchised blacks. They have even set an example to the working classes of the whites. In a country where little labor is required for the sustenance of life, they appear determined to discountenance the oppressive system of over-worked hired labor. This they effected by becoming freeholders through co-operation, in association, in partnership. In all this there is no lack of wisdom, in all this the image of God in ivory might take a lesson from the image of God in ebony.—[People's Journal.

EDUCATION OF COLORED YOUTH.

The Christain Secretary concurs with us in regard to sending colored missionaries to Africa. He says:

"The Connecticut Baptist Education Society has one young colored man under its patronage, who had previously so far qualified himself for the ministry by his own efforts as to understand the Greek and Latin languages. He is now pursuing his studies at a high school in New Hampshire. While he was in this city he told us that he had a strong desire to preach the gospel in Africa, and it was for this purpose that he had devoted all his leisure time to books. His studious habits, sincere, unaffected piety, and manful struggles to acquire an education, induced his friends here

to apply to the Education Society in his behalf, and he is now one of its beneficiaries. Should his life be spared there is good reason to believe that he will become a valuable and efficient missionary on the shores of benighted Africa. We wish there were more like him."

We commend this subject to the consideration of the churches in our own State. Those who wish to do something for the elevation of the colored race, should be especially awake to the importance of securing for them the advantages of education. They need it at home as well as in Africa.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, OCTOBER 1 1847.

Constitution of the Republic—Legislature.

It is with feelings of mingled pleasure and pride that we announce to our readers the adoption of the constitution by a large majority of the votes polled. The government is therefore fairly constructed and waits only the election and appointment of officers to be completely organised.

Candidates for office under the Republic, should endeavour to rise to a perception of the great responsibilities and arduous duties which will be theirs should the people honor them with their confidence. Now, less than at any former time this government can have no sinecures. The man who accepts office with the expectation that he will receive any thing like an adequate pecuniary compensation for his services gives proof of one of two things—either that he *intends* to do little else than receive the stipend—or that he is *conscious* of the *poorness* of his ability. In either case he proves himself unworthy of the people's confidence. The people therefore will do well to weigh the character, and from that infer the motive of those who solicit their suffrage. At the least they should demand of the candidates to be able to tell whether England is in Polynesia or New Zealand, or whether France is in Siberia or Lapland! These remarks have been suggested by hearing the names of some who have the *modesty* to offer themselves candidates for the Legislature at this most critical period of the colony's history. We trust however the good sense of the people will be manifested in the returns of the election; and that candidates who it is obvious have no motive but the pitiful pay, will be left in that obscurity whence they should never emerge.

But the successful candidates will have a Herculean task to perform—that is provived they be so simple as undertake all that some of our good and considerate people expect them to do. We have recently been some what attentive to the signs of the times—we have listened with some attention to the people's expression of their wants and wishes—and we venture to affirm that Sir Robert Peel backed by Lord John Russel and he helped by Webster, and Calhoun of America could not meet these wants and wishes by the exertion of all their immense abilities. In the first place they wish provision made for the employment of the poor. Very good and very natural wish, and we wish with them. In the second place they want a *circulating medium*, which will answer as an *exchange* with *foreigners*. There is truly no crime in the mere wish," but it is certainly very idle to us at present. Government can only be furnished with the means of employment by a revenue drawn from the people: but the people who have nothing cannot pay any thing. Foreigners cannot be expected to give their commodities in return for nothing. When we go to work upon our farms and raise something besides cassado and potatoes—when we raise groundnuts and ginger, and arrow-root and pepper—for export, when we collect the valuable timbers and gums abounding in our forests, then we may talk of these things and not till then. Nor will we deserve these blessings until we have gone fairly to work. That we can do these things no sensible colonist will deny, for what is above the reach of indivdual effort can be conveniently effected by combined exertion.

We therefore can see but little for the Legislature to do more than meet present exigences. We have enough law, in all conscience, and if the legislature embark boldly into the vast ocean of law making there is danger that they will never again see the *land*. Let them simplify our Judicial system, abolish useless courts—reduce the number of officers civil and military, provide a revenue to meet current expenditures, set a good example of low pay, by voting themselves a *fair* sum for services rendered in the legislature and return to their homes. Thus they will do the people a service.

Fatal Accidents.

Mr. Lloyd B. Fuller, late Collector of the Port of Grand Basa, was drowned a few weeks ago while on his way from Edina to Bexley. He had two of his sons with him in the canoe, but they, it is reported, were saved from a like fate by the strenuous exertions of two native boys.

At Gallinas on the 30th ultimo, 1 white man and five natives lost their lives by attempting, when the bar was bad, to go out to a vessel.

Since we uttered our complaints for want of vessels, we have been visited by three. The "Timbuctoo" Captain Dyer form Bristol, Eng: the "Thora" Captain Frahmann, from Hamburg, and the "Madonna" Captain Lawlin, form New-York. The Timbuctoo brought some little in the way of eatables, at a very moderate price. Among these edibles, there was mentioned "corned beef," all "choice pieces," and the price was not high considering. Having been some time since we rejoiced in "corn beef," all "choice pieces," we were urged by a remorseless fate to order some ashore. But lo! when it came, the kit was a little detestable noggin, for seven dollars and thirty five cents. The meat is pretty good to be sure, but the price puts us out of all patience. The German supplied a little flour, whether of beans or gypsum, we will not say, but only say the price is $16 00 a barrel. Hams 35 cents a pound, Tobacco 10 cents, Muskets very good imitation of U. S. $3 25; crockery and glass were cheap. The *Madonna* sold excellent flour at $12 00 Hams 25 cents.—Demanded $20 for Pork; &c.—Under existing circumstances these prices were not unreasonable.

Religious.

The third Union Meeting of the Associated Baptist Churches, was held with the Church at New-Georgia. It commenced on the third Friday in last month. It was indeed a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. On Friday, the day of commencement, an unusual solemnity pervaded the assemblies, which disposed to deep and serious thought and close self-examination. This state of feeling was regarded a favorable occasion to rouse Christians to earnest and persevering prayer for the out pouring of the spirit—it was thus used, and by the blessing of the Great Head of the Church, used successfully. As the meeting progressed, the earnestness and fervour of Christians increased until on Sabbath, the Lord displayed his power in a manner that reminded us of the penticostal visitation. Christians of different denominations were present—backsliders were there, and cold negligent worldly-minded professors, were there—and non professors were there—and all felt and confessed that "The Lord is in this place." The Holy Spirit descended and by a diversity of manifestation appealed to the hearts and consciences of all classes present. The faithful consistent persevering christian was edified and cheered by the hope set before him—the frigid and worldly-minded felt shame and remorse in view of the past—backsliders repented and returned from their wanderings, and the stout hearted sinners made to cry "what shall I do!"

On Sabbath night fifteen persons came forth to the altar, confessing their sins and bewailing their condition, and with tears in their eyes, begged that the people of God would pray for them. Among them was one of the captives by the "Pons". The season was one of so much interest, that having charge of the Church and being compelled to leave, we advised the church to continue divine serveice every evening through the week, which was done. On Thursday we received an earnest request from the deacon to go up. We went and found the interest and excitement unabated. On the following Saturday we again went up and found three of the late seekers professing to have experienced a change of heart. On Sabbath morning at six o'clock the church assembled to hear their relation. In regard to one who was to come forward, we confess we felt a little scepticism—and that was the captive by the "Pons". Perhaps by this admission we are exposing ourself to the imputation of want of faith in the power of God, or of correct understanding of the nature of that work which changes the human heart. Be it so, and be it that our want of faith and our ignorance have been reproved by the relation of this proselyte, who lately in the nakedness of sin, and infatuated by heathenism is now clothed and in his right mind, and has a place with the saints of God, at the feet of the Saviour. Still we must confess it a part of our creed, that the work of conversion is wholly a work of divine power, and that as soon will the Leopard change his spots, or the Ethiop his skin, as man cease from sin and turn to God.

But to the relation. Sam Clark, for this is his name, came forward. Finding he could speak tolerably good English, when he ended his relation, we thus interrogated him

What make you pray?

Because I fear die and go for bad place.

Who tell you there be a bad place?

I go meeting ebery time, I hear da palaver and I blieve him.

When you been lib for pray, how you been feel?

I feel bad too much, My heart, be bad, sick too much.

You feel bad all da time you lib for pray?

All time I feel bad, I no feel good one time

You pray all time?

I pray all time, I pray night, I pray day, I pray house, I pray bush.

What time you feel better?

One night I feel bad too much, I think I can die, I pray, den I hear something fall down all same man cut tree in bush. My heart light, I be new, I laugh, I cant cry, I say what dis? something say dis be God. God done hear you for Jesus Christ. (sake.)

Do you love God?

I lub God too much.

Do you love God's people?

Too much. I lub ebery body.

Supeese church say you no converted, you must go pray again?

Spose he say I noo look God, I cant ble (believe) that no more I can go pray, because I lub pray

These answers with others which have escaped us banished our doubt, and with indescribale feeling we gave him our hand as a candidate for baptism and admission into Christ Militant Church. Three other persons were received the same morning as candidates for baptism, and it gives us pleasure to state that the relations of all were marked with an artlessness, yet consistency and firm conviction of the change wrought in them, that left no doubt as to the reality of the work performed. More, perhaps six or eight will soon come forward for baptism.

We learn from a source entitled to credit, that unless preventive measures are speedily adopted by the authorities, the whole Basa Country will be in a state of war. It appears that Bah-Gay has been playing a double game since he sold the country to this Colony. It is a universal custom among the tribes in this part of the country, whenever anymoney is received from foreigners by the King, whether in the way of Largess for privileges granted or consideration for land sold, to divide the amount amongst the various chiefs. Bah-Gay, in order to gratify his avarice by the appropriation to himself of the whole amount paid by this Government for the territory of Basa, at first denied to the chiefs that he had sold the country. They have now ascertained the fact beyond all doubt; and demand a council upon the subject. Bah-Gay foreseeing the difficulty a palaver would bring upon him, has shifted his ground. He acknowledges he has sold the country, but declares he is now "Merica man" and therefore not bound by "country fash," and moreover "gives it out "Gubnor live him back," and has made him headman for all da country." In virtue of this appointment he has issued his edict forbidding any of the Malcontents to come to the beach. The country people are determined to resent this injury and are now preparing for war.

We know that Bah-Gay has received no such appointment, and that all he is now doing is unwarranted and directly in the face of his agreement with the Colonial Authorities: and we know moreover that prompt interferenece on the part of this Government will set this old chap right, and compose the discord. Should it not be done?

Folly.

The passion for fashionable dress and display is increasing in the colony at a most fearful pace. As soon as a vessel arrives with the faded and cast-off unmentionables of other climes, a mania seizes all hands, a general chase is opened. Faded spinsters and blooming maids, mamas and little misses twinkled antiquity and uncentized infancy, aunts, grand mas and dwelling nieces all hobble off in a breathless race, which is to end only when one is bonnetted, another gloved, the heaving bosom of another enveloped in variagated gauze and the godlike form of another shrouded and tortured in dubious silk! Until all have possessed themselves of something to show off in and be admired for, it is the all absorbing topic, and the place where the gew-gaws are offered for sale is the general resort.

There are it is true some exceptions to the above; but they are few and it would be invidious to name them. Upon these few we call to set their faces against this vanity. Oppose to it the powerful influence of counter conduct. Those who shall induce our people to put less money upon their persons, and apply it to the cultivation of the soil will be true benefactors of the country

We beseech our people to pause and reflect upon this conduct. None can be so infatuated as to think they are any better for a little would-be-fashionable dress; or that they are more thought of by the sensible portion of humanity on account of possessing a silk shawl or tuscan bonnet or a long-tail-blue coat or black satin vest. No indeed, these things only serve to procure for them contempt if their other possessions do not correspond with them. It does not require the eye of a prophet to see where this will lead, unless a timely check is laid upon it. When the passion has firmly established itself no means or recourse will be to be base to gratify it. Honesty, integrity, modesty will then have no power because all virtue will be placed in showing off. Then for a lady to flaunt in silk and tuscan, and a gentleman to strut in blue cloth and high-heeled boots will be regarded as the summum bonum of happiness and the apex of human dignity. We will not hint about sumptuary laws, but we do say it is exceedingly desirable that people dress in proportion to their means. We are aware that we are exposing ourself to animadversion and perhaps to the ogling of some gentle eyes, but as ladies are always interesting we shall feel ourself happy in being their object of their attentions, whatever may have caused it. As to the other sex we will bare our bosom to their shafts

Wanted.

The Senior Editor of this paper is seriously in want of a few necessaries, such as Pork, (he don't aspire to Hams) Flour, Sugar, Beans and Peas, &c. Any one having a surplus of these articles, by sending a small quantity of each, or of either as may be most convenient will be entitled to our warmest gratitude. Prompt acknowledgement will be made in the Herald. Please be careful to direct "For the Senior Editor of the Herald;" as a doubt here would give no little uneasiness.

Eloquence.

Lord (prayed a brother) Lord we have been wandering so long on the barren mountain of carnal delight and feeding so long upon the orchard of sinful pleasure and eating the husks of the devil that we have got right poor!

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	38
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	16 00	17 00
Blue Baftc,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	30	35
Boards,	1000ft	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	none	12
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	
Checks domestic,	Ps	12	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	12	15
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	75 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	none	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	1 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	34
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12½	
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shot	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs.	none	
Washband bowls	Dozen	2 00	10 00
Wine claret,	"	4 00	
Wine hock	"	8 00	00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	18 00
			20 00

PISCATORIAL FACTS.—"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," says the adage, and it would appear equally true that it is an ill flood that does not work some benefit, for since the great inundation in the Mississippi, last year, several kinds of fish, before unknown to the vicinity of St. Louis, are caught in great abundance in the river and small streams running into it. One kind is a very handsome fish, with bright silvery sides, reddish colored back, flat and broad, resembling in shape the salt-water shad, for want of a better name the fishermen call them flounders. Another kind resembles in appearance the pike, but is smaller and more delicate in its proportions, with a brownish circle or ring round its body near the gills: these are called ringed sturgeon. Both are excellent fish? The latter is free from and the former full of small wiry bones. Herring precisely like those of Cape Fear, have also made their appearance in the waters at St Louis. They run in shoals, and are easily taken with hook or seine. Shrimps are now caught in the small necks and streams near that city, with the seine, by bushels.

POETRY.

From the Christian Volunteer.

A VICTORY.

The joy-bells peal a merry tune
Along the evening air;
The crackling bonfires turn the sky
All crimson with their glare;
Bold music fills the startled streets
With mirth-inspiring sound;
The gaping cannon's reddening breath
Wakes thunder-shouts around;
And thousand joyful voices cry
"Huzza! huzza! a Victory!"

A little girl stood at the door,
And with her knitten played;
Less wild and frolicksome than she,
That rosy prattling maid.
Sudden her cheek turns ghostly white;
Her eye with fear is filled,
And running in-doors, she screams—
"My brother Willie's killed!"
And thousand joyful voices cry,
"Huzza! huzza! a Victory!"

A mother sat in thoughtful ease,
A-knitting by the fire,
Plying the needle's thrifty task
With hands that never tire.
She tore her few grey hairs, and shrieked
"My joy on earth is done!
O! who will lay me in my grave!
O God! my son! my son!"
And thousand joyful voices cry,
"Huzza! huzza! a Victory!"

A youthful wife the threshold crossed,
With matron's treasure blessed;
A smiling infant nestling lay
In slumber at her breast.
She spoke no word, she heaved no sigh,
The widow's tale to tell;
But like a corpse, all white and stiff,
Upon the earth-floor fell.
And thousand joyful voices cry,
"Huzza! huzza! a Victory!"

An old weak man, with head of snow,
And years three-score and ten,
Looked in upon his cabin-home,
And anguish seized him then.
He helped not wife, nor helpless babe,
Matron nor little maid,
One scalding tear, one choking sob—
He knelt him down and pray'd.
And thousand joyful voices cry,
"Hezza! huzza! a Victory!"

MISCELLANEOUS

Facts relating to War.

At Palo Alto, Resaca, and Monterey, thousands of men were suddenly hurried out of time into eternity, their hearts burning with revenge and malice, and their hands reeking perhaps in a brother's blood; unprepared, it is to be feared, for that awful reckoning with the Judge of all the earth, from which none can escape. What must be the feelings of that man, who survives this fiend-like conflict, and afterward reflects that he was himself the instrument of thus closing the mortal career of his fellow man, and hurrying him, with his sins upon his head, into the presence of his God. Would not bitter remorse follow him during the remnant of his days.

A writer describing the field of Borodino, says, "the fire of 2000 pieces of cannon enveloped the two armies in smoke, and mowing down whole battalions, strewed the earth with the dead and wounded. The latter fell to expose themselves to a fate still more terrible. How agonizing their situation. Forty thousand dragoons galloping over the field in every direction, trampled them under foot, and dyed their horses hoofs in their blood. The flying artillery, in rapid and alternate advance and retreat, put a period to the anguish of some, and inflicted new torments on others who were mangled by their wheels. * * * Night separated the combatants, but left 80'000 men dead upon the field."

Describing the appearances next day he says, "A surface of about nine square miles in extent, was covered with the killed and wounded, with the wreck of arms, lances helmets and cuirasses, and with balls as numerous as hail stoned after a violent storm. Such was he havock occasioned by repeated discharges, that mountains of dead were raised. But the most dreadful spectacle was the interior of the ravines, where the wounded had instincively crawled to avoid the shot. Here, these unfortunate wretches, lying one upon another, destitute of assistance and weltering in their blood, uttered the most horried groans. Loudly invoking death, they besought us to put an end to their excruciating torments."

Another writer describing the siege of Saragossa, says, "Pestilence broke out as a matter of course, and when once begun, it was impossible to check its progress, or confine it to one locality. It was not long before more than thirty hospitals were established. As soon as one was destroyed by the bombs, the patients were removed to some other building, which was in a state to afford them temporary shelter, and thus the infection was carried to every part. The daily average of deaths was not less than 350. Men, stretched upon straw, in helpless misery, lay breathing their last, and with their dying breath spreading the mortal taint of their own disease without medicines, food or attendance; for the ministers of charity themselves, became the victims of disease. The slighest wound produced gangrene and death in bodies so prepared for dissolution by distress of mind, want of proper aliment and of sleep;—for there was no respite either by day or night. * * * * * * The cemeteries could no longer afford room for the dead. Large pits to receive them were dug in the streets and in the courts of the public buildings, until hands were wanted for the labour; they were laid before the public buildings, heaped upon one another, and covered with sheets; and not unfrequently these piles of mortality were struck by a shell, and the shattered bodies scattered in all directions. When the besieging army entered the city, *six thousand bodies* were lying in the streets and trenches, or piled up in heaps before the churches."

Of the sufferings endured in marches, the following description given by an eye witness, will convey some idea;—"Overwhelmed with whirlwinds of snow, our soldiers could not distinguish the road from the ditches and often fell into the latter, which served them for a tomb. Badly clothed and shod, having nothing to eat or drink, groaning shivering with the cold, they gave no assistance and showed no signs of compassion to those who, sinking from weakness, expired round them. Many of these miserable creatures struggled hard in the agonies of death. Some in the most affecting manner, bade adieu to their brethren in arms, and others with their latest breath pronounced the names of their mothers and of their country. Stretched on the road, we could only see the heaps of snow that covered them, and formed undulations in our route like those in a grave-yard.

"Flocks of ravens flew over our heads, croaking ominously, and troops of dogs, which followed us, and lived solely on our bloody remains, howled around us, as if impatient for the moment when we should become their prey. Every day furnished scenes too painful to relate. The road was covered with soldiers, who no longer retained the human form. Some had lost their hearing—others their speech; and many, by excessive cold and hunger, were reduced to such a state of stupid frenzy, that they roasted the dead bodies for food, and even gnawed their own hands and arms."

Take another scene from an eye witness and participator: "These horrors, so far from exciting our sensibility, only hardened our hearts. Having no longer the power of exercising our cruelty on our enemies, we turned it on each other. The best friends were estranged; and whoever experienced the least sickness, was certain of never seeing his country again unless he had good horses and faithful servants. Securing the plunder was preferred by most to the pleasure of saving a comrade. We heard around us the groans of the dying and the plaintive voices of those who were abandoned; but all were deaf to their cries and, if any one approached them, even when on the point of death, it was for the purpose of stripping them, and searching whether they had any remains of food."

"Among the burning houses; were three large barns filled with soldiers, chiefly wounded. They could not escape from two of them, without passing through the one in front, which was on fire. The most active saved themselves by leaping out of the windows, but those who were sick or crippled not having strength to move, saw the the flames advancing rapidly to devour them. Touched by their shrieks, some who were the least hardened, endeavoured in vain to save them, but we could scarcely see them, half buried under the burning rafters. They entreated us to shorten their sufferings by depriving them of life; and from motives, of humanity we thought it our duty to comply with their wishes!!! As there were some who still survived, we heard them with feeble voices crying, "*Fire on us!—fire on us!—at the head! at the head! don't miss!*"

How awful is this picture! how does war harden the heart, steel it against the cry of distress—render it insensible to the awful realities of death and eternity, and exemplify the truth of that Scripture declaration, "The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel."

Such are some of the horrid scenes which the march of an army presents, and if the written delineation fills us with horror, how much more shocking must it be to witness and to suffer the dreadful reality.

Nor is a hospital much less terrible. An eminent surgeon, present in the hospitals after the battle of Waterloo, says, "The soldiers who had in the morning been moved by the piteous cries of those they carried in, I saw in the evening, so hardened by the repetition of the scene, and by fatigue, as to become indifferent to the sufferings they occasioned. It is impossible to conceive the sufferings of men rudely carried at such a period of their wounds. When I first entered the hospital, the men had been roused and excited in an extraordinary degree; and in the glance of their eyes there was a character of fierceness, which I never expected to witness in the human countenance On the second day the temporary excitement had subsided, and turn which way I would, I encountered every form of entreaty from those whose condition left no need of words to stir compassion. *Surgeon Major! O how I suffer! Dress my wounds—do dress my wounds! Doctor, I commend myself to you. Cut off my leg. Oh! I suffer too much!*" And when these entreaties were unavailing, you might hear, in a weak, inward tone of despair, "*I shall die! I am a dead man!*"

In the hospitals of Wilna there were left more than 17,000 dead and dying, frozen and freezing. The bodies of the former were used to stop the openings in the windows, floors and walls, and in one Corridor of the Great Convent, above 1500 were piled up transversely, like pigs of lead or iron.

Such are some of the horrors of war! But perhaps it will be said, these descriptions do not apply to the Mexican campaigns there will be no such miseries there. Do not deceive yourselves with such hopes—war is very much the same every where—climate or other attendant circumstances may make some little modifications, but its general features do not vary. Could you now look at the troops who are enduring long, painful, and harassing marches, through an unhealthy; and in great measure, uncultivated country—at the sick, the wounded, the dying, crowded into uncomfortable quarters with little or no attendance, and few of the comforts which their diseased and helpless condition demands, you would perceive, that war at Palo Alto, Monterey, or Resaca, is the same cruel and destructive business that it was at Borodino, Saragossa, and Waterloo. In proportion to the numbers engaged, the carnage and the miseries were probably quite as great at the former as at the latter places.

A member of Congress in a speech lately delivered in the House of Representatives, describing the appearance of the volunteers who had been discharged by General Taylor, says, "Of all the emancipated, walking skeletons ever beheld, these surpassed. They were discharged because they were utterly unfit for duty. A campaign on the Rio Grande had rendered them thus incompetent, and their discharge under these circumstances, was an act of good sense and of humanity. Had not General Taylor discharged them when he did, death would very soon have done it for him."

But the moral evils of war are not less terrible! Bad as many men are who enlist in armies, war makes them worse. The recruit begins his degradation even in the rendezvous, and he rapidly grows more wicked in the camp. There vice becomes his occupation. His worst passions are fostered, and unbridled license given to the exercise of them. Those restaints which kept them in check while the man was in the bosom of virtuous society, are all removed. He becomes ashamed of tender feelings, and of conscientious scruples. He dare not meet the dread laugh of his companions in arms—he drowns his convictions, stifles the stirrings of good within his breast, and runs eagerly with the multitude to do evil

The business of a soldier is to butcher his fellow men. He is hired to destroy them, and all his ingenuity and skill are called into requisition to enable him to kill them in the most successful manner. He is a wholesale, legalized murderer.

"War," says the celebrated Robert Hall, "is the fruitful parent of crimes. It reverses, with respect to its objects, all the rules of morality. It is nothing less than a temporary repeal of all the principles of virtue It is a system, out of which almost all the virtues are excluded, and in which nearly all the vices are incorporated. Whatever renders human nature amiable or respectable, whatever engages love or confidence, is sacrificed at its shrine."

Camps are proverbially scenes of the most abandoned and unblushing wickedness. Every species of crime which can deform or debase the character of man, is there shamelessly practised. It is an atmosphere of moral pestilence, which corrupts all who come within its baleful influence.

One of the volunteers, writing from Monterey, during the late armistice, remarks: "If you would witness wickedness and vice, drunkenness and all the wicked propensities of the human heart—if you would see the worst passions with which our fallen nature is cursed, in the most odious colours, the American camp, I grieve to say, is the place where you may behold them. Full many a bright and promising youth, who looked forward to a life of usefulness and honour, may date his ruin, it is greatly to be feared, from this campaign—this grand school of iniquity and vice. The ingenuous mind shrinks appalled from the revolting scenes daily exposed to view." * * * * *

NEWSPAPER SUCCESS.

We omitted to notice the recent purchase of the United States Gazette, by the proprietors of the North American. They gave to J. H. Chandler, Esq., the sum of $45,000 for the paper. Mr. Chandler thus states some of his early struggles which were followed by a pleasing success.

"When I entered upon the duties of editor of this paper, in 1822, its existance as a daily paper seemed scarcely to be known. A few, a very few, of the old Federal party continued to pay for it, but with the multitude it was obsolete—it was among the things lost. Evidences of resuscitation were soon marked, and from a few hundreds the subscription list rose to nearly a thousand, when I became joint proprietor. How I toiled at the editorial columns, and how the constant companion of my labors, (G. H. Hart, Esq.) toiled in his departm[ent] I can scarcely explain; but month after month, year after year, did I attend daily to a school of more than [a] scholars during seven hours of the day, then write editorials, collect and select news, do all the reporting, and much of the correspondence of the daily paper, retiring, with the companion of my labors, at two and three o'clock in the morning, from the office, to renew labors after three or four hours' attempt to sleep. Ruinous as all this was to the constitution; it was continued, and the paper slowly, but constantly, gained patronage."

Eloquent Passage.—The light of the lamp was dying away in the socket; the midnight clock swung heavily aloft, and its brazen tones sounded loudly on the frozen air; it was the hour when disembodied spirits walk, and when murderers, like the stately wolf, prowl for their prey; the lonely watches shuddered as he heard a slight noise at the door; big drops stood on his pale brow—the door gently opened, and in came a strange cat.

The Marlborough Family visit Brighton this season. The *very name* may still be a terror to the French, should they approach that coast.—*London paper.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

TABLE-TALK OF EMINENT MEN:—

SELDEN.

Much of information and entertainment is to be found in the Table-Talk (as it is called)—the familiar conversation—of eminent men, treasured up by those who have held intercourse with them, and posthumously published their choice sayings. The lively discourse of a powerful mind, quickened by colloquial intercourse, is often more striking than lubrications laboriously committed to paper. Brilliant sparkles coruscate; and gold-dust and diamonds are scattered with lavished prodigality; so that a bye-stander is sometimes fain to prefer the racy effervescence of the rapid mental fermentation, to the heavy elaporated portion. Nor are the thoughts necessarily less solid for being spontaneously thrown off; for they may have been growing for years, till occasion for using them, and the ardor of conversation gave zest to the delivery. In writing, a man often refines and corrects, till he debilitates what was redolent of grace and spirit in the conception.

It is no wonder, then, that both in early and modern times collections of the remarkable sayings of wise men have been accounted among the most precious records of human wisdom. The ancients have left us some valuable collections of this kind; among which (not to include the inspired maxims of Solomon, who spake "three thousand proverbs,") the conversational outpourings of Socrates, as noted by Plato and Xenophon, are the most interesting and delightful. The Germans, the Italians, and the French, have many repositories of the kind; the Jews, and even the Turks, are not destitute of them; and England is rich in them; indeed Boswell's Johnson stands at the head of the list, ancient or modern.

The authenticity of many of these collections has been disputed. Sometimes the alleged table-talk does not coincide with the known opinions of the speaker, as gathered from his life, or as set forth in his published works. Thus Plato makes Socrates often Platonize rather than Socratize. Frequently speeches are put into the lips of a great and good man, so mean, vain, worthless, or indecent, that their admirers cannot bring themselves to believe they uttered them. In these respects portions of the alledged table-talk of Lord Bacon and of Luther lie under suspition. But it must be remembered that even wise men do not always exhibit wisdom; and that witty men may be seduced to utter striking rather than judicious sayings. Sometimes also the speaker may be jesting, or expressing himself ironically; and frequently he may throw off in the heat of conversation opinions or remarks which will not stand the test of his own calm investigation. The admiring pupil is perhaps not select in his gatherings and recollections; he embalms much that had better gone to decay; he accumulates rubbish as well as rubies; he possibly mistake, or misstates, the words or intention of the speaker; and he injures the fair fame of the object of his veneration, by recording much that had better been forgotten: in which catagory we must class whatever is false, gross or profane, however intellectually or imaginatively felicitous. And all this may happen without any intention to deceive; though sometimes it is to be feared that the love of making a good story has led to intentional exaggeration, to silly fabrication, and to improper would-be wit, for which the person whose name is abused is not answerable.

After making ample allowances under these several heads, we do not doubt that most of the celebrated collections of table-talk may, in the main be a genuine transcript; though so mixed up with fallacy or invention, as not to be thoroughly authentic.

We are led to these remarks by glancing over the table-talk of *Selden*, published after his death by his amanuensis, Richard Milward. The learned Dr. (David) Wilkins, who edited the collected writings of Selden in 1726, discredited the authenticity of this work, declaring that it contains many things inconsistent with Selden's great learning, his own principles, and his general character. But Milward dedicated the book to Selden's four executors, Sir Matthew Hale, Heywood, Vaughan, and Jewkes, stating that he had been twenty years in the habit of hearing Selden's conversation, and that he was sure these relics the "excellent things that fell from him" would be very acceptable to those who well knew, and so greatly admired, "this glory of the nation;" and as these eminent lawyers did not repudiate the publication, it was too late for Dr. Wilkins, seventy years after Selden's death, to repudiate it. Many of the remarks are thoroughly Seldenian; and that some are unworthy of so able and learned a man, is no proof that he did not utter something of the kind. Nor are we even surprised that some contradict certain of his written opinions; for, in the course of years men's opinions may vary; besides which, the turn of a conversation may often lead to an inconsistency more apparent than real: as a whig may seem to torvize when opposing a radical; or a moderate dissenter to defend the church when replying to some outrageous statement. We have a proof that it was not always easy to discover Selden's real opinion, from what passeed relative to his "History of Tithes." The work was published in 1618. It is usually considered as denying the "divine right;" but Selden does not enounce that conclusion, though he arranges his facts and authorities in such a manner as, upon his premises, to render it inevitable. It does not even appear that he wished to deprive the Church of England of this provision; for though he rejects the divine right, he learnedly proves and defends the legal title. The book, however, excited the displeasure of the clergy and the court; and he was accordingly cited before some of the lords of the high commission to make a public submission, which he did in the following words. "My good lords, I must humbly acknowledge my error which I have committed in publishing the History of Tithes, and especially in that I have at all, by shewing any interpretations of *Holy* Scriptures, by meddling with councils, fathers, or canons, or by what else soever occurs in it, offered any occasion of argument against any right of maintainance, Jure Divino, of the ministers of the gospel; beseeching your lordships to receive this ingenuous and humble acknowledgement, together with the unfeigned protestation of my grief for that I have so incurred both his majesty's and your lordship's displeasure, conceived against me on behalf of the Church of England." This was popularly considered to be a recantation of his opinion; but it is not really so; and next year, in reply to his opponent, Dr. Tillesley, he said: "I did most humbly acknowledge that I was most sorry for the publishing of that history, because it had offended; and his majesty's most gracious favor towards me received that satisfaction of the fault in so untimely printing it; and I profess still to the world that I am sorry for it. And so I should have been if *I* had published a most authodox catechism that had offended. But what is that to the doctrinal consequences of it, which the doctor talks of? Is there a syllable of it, of less truth, because I was sorry for the publishing of it? He (Dr. Tillesly) hopes as he says, that my submission hath cleared my judgment concerning the right of the tithes. What dream made him hope so? There is not a word of tithes in that submission more than in mentioning the title of the book; neither was my judgment at all in question, but my publishing it." Several replies were put forth; but Selden was forbidden by the king to rejoin. He says: "All that will, have liberty, and some use it, to write and preach what they will against me; to abuse my name, my person, my profession, with as many falsehoods as they please; and my hands tied; I must not so much as answer their calumnies."

There were several other events in Selden's career which exposed him to the charge of inconsistency; and sometimes the courtiers considered him on their side, and sometimes the parliament party on theirs. But we must not digress to a sketch of his life and character, our only intention being to give a series of passages from his conversation; which we propose following up in future numbers, by similar contributions from the table-talk of some other remarkable men; selecting such observations as may seem appropriate to our passages—whether for adoption, consideration, or rejection, but not endorsing all that we quote.

A few dates may usefully introduce our citations from Selden. That erudite and laborious man was born in 1584. After passing through Oxford and the inns of Court, he began to give to the world the fruits of his learned researches in law, history, and other studies. The dry titles of his many volumes it were tedious to specify. He was equally at home in heraldic bearing and Arundelian marbles; in the origin of duels and of church courts; in Jewish antiquities and English constitutional law; in Rabbinical lore, and popish edicts and provincial decrees; in Hebrew and its cognates, and the biography of lord chancellors and keepers from the days of the Conquest. He could turn his hand from defending the right of England to the four seas, in his Mare Clausum, against the Mare Liberum of Grotius, to draw up the petition of rights, or articles of impeechment against Archbishop Laud. "Lay gentlemen," says quaint Fuller, "prefers his 'Titles of *Honor*;' Lawyers, his 'Mare Clausum;' Antiquaries, his Spicilegium ad Eadmearum;' Clergymen like *best* his 'De Diis Syris,' and *worst* his 'History of *Tithes*;' but all acknowledge his wonderful erudition and fecundity.

Yet could he break from his studies, and mix busily in the public struggles of those eventful days; and could then resume them in a dungeon, except when denied the use of pens, ink, paper, and book; as happened to him when Charles the First imprisoned him, because in his place in the House of Commons he had stood up for the rights of the subject and the privileges of Parliament; and had assisted to confine the speaker by manual force in the chair, while resolutions were passed in spite of his majesty's menaces.

Selden's love of letters moderated the barbarous proceedings of some of his rude colleagues in the days of anarchy. Thus when Archbishop Laud's endowment of professorship of Arabic at Oxford was seized, on the attainder of that prelate, he procured its restitution. When Archbishop Usher's library was confiscated, because his grace had been so graceless as to preach against the infalible Assembly of Divines at Westminster, Selden saved it from sale of dispersion. When prelacy was abolished, he procured the transfer of the Lambeth Library to the University of Cambridge, where it was kept safely till the restoration, and then honestly restored. Many similar services in those days of dilapidation he tendered to literature; and also to science and antiquities.

He continued writing almost till his death, his last work being published when he was nearly seventy years of age. He died in 1654: but had he lived six years longer, we sincerely believe—after he had witnessed—that he would have cordially concurred in the restoration of monarchy and episcopacy.

To our citations from this Table-Talk we will prefix alphabetical headings, for the convenience of reference. We repeat that citation does not always imply approval.

"*Abbeys*.—When the founders of Abbeys laid a curse upon those that should take away those lands, I would fain know what power they had to curse me; it is not the curses that come from the poor, or from anybody that hurt me, because they come from them, but because I do something ill against them that deserves God should curse me for it. On the other side, it is not a man's blessing me that makes me blessed, he only declares me to be so; and if I do well, I shall be blessed, whether any bless me or not.

"*Articles*.—The nine-and-thirty articles are much another thing in Latin, (in which tounge they were made) than they were translated into English: they were made at three several convocations, and confirmed by act of parliament six or seven times after. There is a secret concerning them; of late ministers have subscribed to all of them, but by act of parliament that confirmed them, they ought only to subscribe to those articles which contain matter of faith, and the doctrine of the sacriments, as appears by the first subscriptions. But Bishop Bancroft, (in the convention held in King James' day) he began it, that ministers should subscribe to three things; to the king's supremacy, to the Common Prayer, and to the Thirty nine Articles: many of them do not contain matter of faith. Is it matter of faith how the church should be governed? whether infants should be baptized? whether we have any propriety in goods, &c.

"*Bible*.—The English translation of the Bible is the best translation in the world, and renders the sense of the original best, taking in for the English tranlation, the bishops' Bible, as well as King James'. The translation in King James' time took an excellent way: that part of the Bible was given to him who was most excellent in such a tongue, (as the Apocrypha to Andrew Downs) and then they met together, and one read the translation, the rest holding in their hands some Bible, either of the learned togue, or French, Spanish, or Italian, &c.; if they found any fault, they spoke; if not, he read on.

"Henry the Eighth made a law, that all men might read the scripture, except servants: not no women, except ladies and gentlewomen, who had leisure, and might ask somebody the meaning. The law was repealed in Edward the Sixth's days.

"*Bishops*.—Anciently, the noblemen lay with, in the city for safety and security. The bishops' house were by the water side, because they were held sacred persons which nobody would hurt.

"That which is thought to have done the bishops hurt, is their going about to bring men to a blind obedience, imposing things upon them, though perhaps small and well enough, without preparing them, and insinuating into their reasons and fancies. Every man loves to know his commander. I wear those gloves, but, perhaps, if an alderman should command me, I should think much to do it: what has he to do with me? Or, if he has, peradventure I do no not know it. This jumping upon things at first dash will destroy all: to keep up friendship, there must be little addresses and applications, whereas bluntness spoils it quickly: to keep up the hierarchy, there must be little applications made to men; they must be brough on little by little: so in the primitive times, the power was gained, and so it must be continued. Scaliger said of Erasmus, *Si minor esse voluit, major fuisset*. So we may say of the bishops, *Si minores esse voluerint, majores fuissent*.

"The bishops were too hasty, else, with a discreet slowness, they might have had what they aimed at: the old story of the fellow, that told the gotleman he might get to such a place, if he did not ride too fast, would have fitted their turn.

"*Bishops in Parliament*.—You would not have bishops meddle with temporal affairs; think who you are that say it. If a Papist, they do in their church, if an English Protestant, they do among you; if a Presbyterian, where you have no bishops, you mean your Presbyterian lay elders should medule with temporal affairs as well as spiritual; besides, all jurisdiction is temporal, and in no church but they have some jurisdiction or other. The question then will be reduced to *magis* and *minus*; they meddle more in one church than in another.

"Bishops are now unfit to govern because of their learning; they are bred up in another law, they run to the next for something done amongst the Jews that nothing concerns England: it is just as if a man would have a kettle, and he would not go to our brazier to have it made as they make kettles, but he would have it made as Hiram made his brass-work, who wrought in Solomon's temple.

"To take away bishops' votes, is but the beginning to take them away; for then they can be no longer useful to the king or state. It is but like the little wimble, to let in the greater auger. *Objection*. But, they are but for their life, and that makes them always go for the king as he will have them. *Answer*. This is against a double charity, for you must always suppose a bad king and bad bishops.

"*Books*.—It is good to have translations, because they serve as a comment, so far as the judgment

of the man ever.

"Quoting of authors is most for matter of fact; and then I write them as I would produce a witness, sometimes for a free expression; and then I give the author his due, and gain myself praise by reading him.

"To quote a modern Dutchman, where I may use a classic author, is as if I were to justify my reputation, and I neglect all persons of note and quality that know me, and bring the testimonial of the scullion in the kitchen.

"*Ceremony.*—Ceremony keeps up all things; it is not a penny-glass to a rich spirit, or some excellent water, without it the water were spilt, the spirit lost.

"*Church of Rome.*—Before a juggler's tricks are discovered we admire him, and give him money, but afterwards we care not for them; so it was before the discovery of the juggling of the Church of Rome.

"Catholics say, we, out of our charity, believe they of the Church of Rome may be saved; but they do not believe so of us; therefore, their church is better, according to ourselves; First, some of them no doubt believe as well of us, as we do of them, but they must not say so; besides, is that an argument their church is better than ours, because it has less charity?

"*Clergy.*—Though a clergyman have no faults of his own, yet the faults of the whole tribe shall be laid upon him, so that he shall be sure not to lack.

"The clergy (Landeau) would have us believe them against our own reason, as the woman would have had her husband against his own eyes; What! will you believe your own eyes before your own sweet wife?"

"*Confessional.*—In time of parliament it used to be one of the first things the house did to petition the king that his confessor might be removed, as fearing either his power with the king, or else, lest he should reveal to the pope what the house was doing, as no doubt he did, when the Catholic cause was concerned.

"The difference between us and the Papists is, we both allow contrition; but the Papists make confession a part of contrition; they say a man is not sufficiently contrite till he confess his sins to a priest.

"Why should I think a priest will not reveal confession! I am sure he will do anything that is forbidden him, haply not so often as I. The utmost punishment is deprivation; and how can it be proved that ever any man revealed confession when there is no witness? and no man can be witness in his own case. A mere gullery! There was a time when it was public in the church, and that is much against their auricular confession.

"*Conscience.*—He that hath a scrupulous conscience, is like a horse that is not well weighed; he starts at every bird that flies out of the hedge.

"*Consecrated Places.*—All things are God's already; we can give him no right by consecrating any that he had before, only we set it a part to his service: just as a gardener brings his lord and master a basket of apricots, and presents them; his lord thank him, perhaps gives him something for his pains; and yet the apricots were as much his lord's before as now.

"Yet consecration has this power when a man has consecrated anything to God, he cannot of himself take it away.

Devils.—Casting out devils (by the Romish clergy) is mere juggling, they never cast out any but what they first cast in: they do it where, for reverence, no man shall dare to examine it; they do it in a corner, in a mortice-hole, not in the market-place; they do nothing but what may be done by art; they make the devil fly out of the window, in the likeness of a bat or rat. Why do they not bolt him? Why, in the likeness of a bat, or a rat, or some creature? that is, why not in some shape we paint him in, with claws and horns? By this trick they gain much, gain upon men's fancies, and so are reverenced; and certainly, if the priest deliver me from him that is my most deadly enemy, I have all the reason in the world to reverence him. *Objection.* But if this be juggling, why do they punish impostures? *Answer.* For great reason: because they do not play their part well, and for fear others should discover them; and so all of them ought to be of the same trade.

"*Equity.*—Equity in law is the same that the spirit is in religion, what every one pleases to make it; sometimes they go according to conscience, sometimes according to law, sometimes according to the rule of court.

"Equity is a roguish thing; for law we have a measure—know what to trust to; equity is according to the conscience of him that is chancellor, and as that is a larger or narrower, so is equity. It is all one as if they should make the standard for the measure we call a foot, a chancellor's foot; what an uncertain measure would this be! One chancellor has a long foot, another a short foot, a third an indifferent foot: it is the same thing in the chancellor's conscience.

"That saying, 'Do as you would be done to,' is often misunderstood; For it is not thus meant—that I a private man, should do to you, a private man, as I would have you do to me, but do as we have agreed to do one to another by public agreement. If the prisoner should ask the judge, whether he would be contented to be hanged, were he in his case, he would answer—No: Then, says the prisoner, do as you would be done to. Neither of them must do as private men, but the judge must do by him as they have publicly agreed—that is, both judge and prisoner have consented to a law, that if either of them steal, they shall be hanged.

"*Hell.*—There are two texts for Christ's descending into hell; the one, Psalm xvi., the other Acts ii., where the *Bible* that was in use when the Thirty-nine Articles were made, has it *hell*. But the Bible that was in Queen Elizabeth's time, when the articles were confirmed, reads it *grave;* and so it continued till the new translation in King James' time, and then it is *hell* again. But by this we may gather the Church of England declined, as much as they could, the descent; otherwise they never would have altered the Bible.

"*Images.*—Though the learned Papist pray not to images, yet it is to be feared the ignorant do; as appears by that story of St. Nicholas in Spain. A countryman used to offer daily to St. Nicholas' image: at length by mischance the image was broken, and a new one made of his own plum-tree; after that the man forbore. Being complained of to his ordinary, he answered—it is true, he used to offer to the old image, but to the new he could not find in his heart, because he knew it was a piece of his own plum-tree. You see what opinion this man had of the image; and to this tended the bowing of their images, the twinkling of their eyes, the Virgin's milk, &c. Had they only meant representations, a picture would have done as well as these tricks. It may be with us in England they do not worship images; because living amongst Protestants, they are either laughed out of it, or beaten out of it by shock of argument.

"It is a discreet way concerning pictures in churches, to set up no new, nor to pull down no old."—*Living Age*

THE LONGEST LADDER IN THE WOLD.

On approaching the roads of James-Town, in the island of St. Halena, your attention is attracted by an enormous ladder, that extends from the town beneath to a fort directly over the town, on the summit of a hill 800 feet high On inquiry, I found that sentinels were placed both below and above, for the purpose of preventing any one ascending or descending without an order from the town major. This regulation was adopted in consequence of the number of accidents, attended with fatal consequences, that had occurred Together with a companion, after dinner, I rambled down to the guard-house, and having found the town major there, we obtained an order to permit our ascent. The ladder is composed of steps more than three feet in width, and some four inches in breadth, firmly fastened in sides of great strength On either side is a hand rail of such a width that you can conveniently lay a hand on either side The steps are upward of 18 inches apart, and great numbers of them much decayed At regular distances are small seats for resting places On one side, without the ladder, a description of slide has been formed, along which pulleys are fixed, for the purpose, it would seem, of raising anything from the town beneath, or lowring from the fort above The face of the hill, against which the ladder is erected, is exteremly steep, so as utterly to preclude the idea of any ascent without artificial means; in places there are perfect precipices, the rocks completely overhanging At the bottom we found no sentry, and so proceeded to ascend at once, but had not attained above the height of one hundred feet when we heard a voice hailing us, and perceived a sentry calling on us to return, who in his walk had been concealed from us when below by an intervening projection Down we had to go, and having shown our pass, and satisfied the Cerberus, commenced our ascent again At first we proceeded rapidly, but soon found that *not* to answer, the height of each step causing considerable exertion More slowly then we moved along, attained the third resting place, where we seated ourselves and turned round to view the town beneath, with its narrow streets and confined situation, cowering, as it were, between the two mighty hills that seemed to press it on either side Aloft we turned our eyes, anxiously wishing ourselves at the top, but we had the best part of the ascent yet to accomplish, and to our task once more we went As we attained a greater height, we found the steps getting more and more out of repair, in some places two or three steps together broken so that we had to clamber up the best way we could On, on we went, with alternate rests; the town, the bay and shipping beneath gradually became more mute the moving bodies seeming almost mutes. When we reched within a hundred feet of the top, the unusual fatigure almost overpowered us—the dizzy height so affected us that we felt as if we could scarce preserve ourselves from falling; yet we preserved, and did succeed in reaching the top A moment later one human being would have passed into another world My companion, who was before me, had scarce passed the gate at the top, when he fainted, completely overcome; and he afterword declared to me, that for the last hundred feet or so, nothing prevented his physical energies from being overcome by the fatigue and the position he was in. but the immediate prospect of reaching a place of safety. Many lives have been lost on this ladder, particularly those passengers, whom curiosty induced to attempt the ascent. The artillerymen and garrison of the fort are not (however used to going up and down) exempt from casualities; and it was only the very week before my visit to St. Halena, that an artilleryman was killed, in attempting to descend the ladder against time for a wager. Ladder-Hill fort completely hangs over the bay; it is of great strength, and commands the roadstead beneath. In the batteries are mounted generally eighteen twenty-four and thirty-two pounders; but there are some few guns of a larger calibre. A singular accident happened a few years previous on this battery. A passenger from one of the ships in the bay had ascended to the fort, and looking from the ramparts of one of the batteries, perceived his vessel beneath, and thought he could reach her with a stone; but in his attempt to do so overbalanced himself, and fell from the awful heigh', being dashed litterally to pieces in the fall. After passing an hour at the fort, we descended, but by the road, which is cut in a ziz-zag manner in the side of the hills—*From "Reminiscenes of a Nine Years' Travel," in the Liverpool Times. —Ibid*

HEAT AND COLD—AMERICA AND PERSIA—By the last accounts from the United States the heat appears to have been intense. The 13th of July has already acquired the soubriquet of "the hot Sunday," the thermometer having reached 98 degrees, in the shade at three P M. There are strange accounts of the weather from Erzeroom On the 21st of June a heavy snow storm set in, which lasted for eight and forty hours, The thermometer fell to 27 1 2 degrees Farenheit. The snow in the town itself was a foot and a half deep, and on the tops of the mountains four or five feet. The weather in the Black Sea was at the time wintry and dreadful. Many persons perished by the capsizing of boats; and it is apprehended that the blockading squadron of Rusia, on the cost of Abiscia, will have suffered.—*Ibid*

CORNISH MINES.

Amongst the various mines of Cornwall, one of the most interesting, as well as the most wildly situated, is the Levant copper and tin mine, in the parish of St. Just, near the Land's End. Its principal operations are carried on upon the summit of the cliffs and on and under the rocks, which brave the fury of the western ocean. At the base of the precipice, at the termination of a narrow and deep chasm in the rocks, and almost on a level with high-water mark, is seen the entrance of the *adit*, or the outlet by which the water is discharged from the mine into the sea; a little higher up appears the mouth of the shaft, by which the workmen descend by ladders into the mine; and on the summit of the cliff is the principal shaft, and a small steam engine, by which the mine is drained, and the ore drawn up to the surface. From this shaft, which is nearly three hundred and fifty yards in depth, are carried several horizontal galleries, called *levels*, at different depths, both eastward and westward. The highest level is twenty-eight, and the deepest three hundred yards below the adit, and as the shaft is very near the shore, most of the western levels are immediately under the sea; some of them have been excavated nearly two hundred yards horizontally in that direction. As deep as the sixty-six yards level, not only the roaring of the sea in stormy weather, but the ordinary breaking of the waves on the rocks and the rolling of the pebbles on the beach, are distinctly heard by the miners, but without the slightest apprehension of danger. At the one hundred and eight yards level; the miners hear the sea dashing against the rocks during storms, but not at other times; in the deeper level, it is not heard at all. The water drawn from the mine is quite brackish; but so very close is the texture of the rock, that although the mine is so deep, and the rock is penetrated in so many parts directly under the ocean, the quantity of water is surprisingly small. In the month of October last it did not exceed sixteen gallons per minute; which is as nothing, when compared with the quantity drawn from some of the large mines in the central mining district of Cornwall, from one of which was discharged in the same month upwards of eighteen hundred gallons per minute.

The whole scene is uncommonly picturesque. The sides of the chasm are covered with dark gray and yellow lichens. The gleams of the early sun falling around produce a beautiful effect—the wild arena of industry, and the piles of rich ore on the summit, all vived with light, while the shadow is on the stern precipice, and on the sea beneath. The narrow path from the summit to the opening into the mine winds down the face of the cliff, and at every turn there are sheds erected, where the workman are accustomed to change their dresses before they descend, and when they again emerge from the mine. A stranger, who from the summit of the cliff, during the storm, should view the miners winding down a path so narrow that the smallest deviation would be fatal, and then descending a shaft on whose very verge the sea broke feriously, would naturally be filled with alarm and apprehension for their safety; but the most interesting, as well as picturesque sight, perhaps, is that of the miners issuing from the shaft, in their mining dresses, (coloured by a solution of the red oxide of iron, of which some of the veins contain a large quantity,) with the dim lights in their hands, their faces streaked with mud, and almost as red as their clothes.

The principal produce of Levant is copper ore of that kind called the gray sulphuret of copper; a large protion of which contains from twenty to thirty per cent. of pure copper. Although a very small mine, it has been a very profitable one. The largest profit gained at any period was in August and September last, and amounted, in those two months, to three thousand pounds. The number of persons employed is about three hundred; viz. two hundred men in the interior of the mine, and one hundred persons on the surface.

The last visit paid to this wild scene was on a dreary evening at the close of autumn; the rain fell heavily, a storm was gathering on the waters, and the dark clouds swept hurredly along. The murmur of the waves on the solitary beach is beautiful but not here,—for it is mingled with the confused sound of voices, the clang of hummers far below, and the hissing sound of the steam issuing from the engine on the edge of the precipice,—to look down which was an animating yet fearful sight. It was the stern conflict of man with nature, even in her rudest holds,—the victory was his! On the right is a little building called the counting-house where the affairs of the mine are transacted and the adventurers meet to dine and share their profits. It is seldom that man can be led in the same hour the full enjoyment of the picturesque, a sumptuous repast, and a rich check on the banker at the close. The wild expanse of the north sea, its heavy sound on the dark cliffs, the clash of circling glasses within, and the excited voices dwelling on golden hopes and glorious speculations, make strange and beautiful harmony to the adventurer's ear, The rain continued to fall piteously; the sheds in the downward path offered a welcome shelter. The roofs of these sheds are fastened with chains, lest the wind should sweep them away. At this moment the miners began to issue from the shaft near the edge of the sea, one by one they came, the candle feebly burning in each hand, the only light that was now abroad. The pallid faces and weary step of these daring and successful men offered a striking contrast to the fearfulness of the tempest, with which many a bark was struggling. They were like the phantoms of the lost mariners in the Eastern tale, which sternly issue from the deep to wander round the Golden Isle, for the thirst of whose soil they had perished.—*Friend*

"This morning, April 1 a half-past eleven precisely, the unfortunate young man, Mr. Edwin Pinkney, underwent the extreme penalty of infatuation, by expiating his attachment to Mary Ann Gale in front of the altar railings of St. Mary's Church Islington.

"It will be in the recollection of all those friends of the parties who were at the Joneses' party at Brixton two years ago, that Mr. Pinkney was there, and there first introduced to Mary Ann, to whom he instantly began to direct particular attentions—dancing with her no less than six sets that evening, and handing her things at supper in the most devoted manner. From that period commenced the intimacy between them which terminated in this morning's catastrophe.

"Poor Pinkney had barely attained to his twenty-eight year; but there is reason to believe that but for reasons of a pecuniary nature, his single life would have come earlier to an untimely end. A charge for the better, however, having occurred in his circumstances, the young lady's friends were induced to sanction his addresses, and thus to become ancestories to the course for which he has just suffered.

"The unhappy man passed the last night of his bachelor existence in his solitary chamber. From half-past eight to ten he was busily engaged in writing letters. Shortly after ten o'clock, his younger brother Henry knocked at the door, and the doomed youth told him in a firm voice to come in. On being asked when he meant to go to bed, he replied, 'Not yet.' The question was then put to him how he thought he should sleep, to which his answer was 'I don't know.' He then expressed a desire for a cigar and a glass of grog, which were supplied him. His brother, who sat down and partook of the like refreshment, now asked if there was anything he would want, why he [illegible] 'Nothing,' in a firm voice. His brother then rose to take leave, and considerately advised him to get some sleep.

"Precisely at [illegible] next morning, the valet of the unfortunate man called according to his custom, and found his master fully dressed. He had the self-control to shave himself with the slightest injury; for not even a scratch upon his chin appeared after the operation. It would seem that he devoted a larger time to his toilet than usual.

"The wretched individual was attired in a light blue dress-coat with frosted metal buttons, a white waistcoat and nankeen trousers, with patent leather boots. He wore round his neck a variegated satin scarf, which partially concealed the Corazza of his bosom. In front of the scarf was inserted a breast-pin of very conspicuous dimensions. Having descended the staircase with a quick step, he entered the apartment where his brother and a few friends were awaiting him. He shook hands cordially with all present; and on being asked how he had slept, answered 'Very well;' and to the father demand as to the state of his mind, he said 'He felt happy.'

"One of the party having hereupon suggested that it would be as well to take something before the melancholy service was gone through, he exclaimed with some emphasis, 'Decidedly.' Breakfast was accordingly served; when he ate the whole of a French roll, a large round of toast, two sausages, and three new-laid eggs, which he washed down with two great breakfast-cups of tea. In reply to an expression of astonishment on the part of a person present, at his appetite, he declared that he never felt it heartier in his life.

"Having inquired the time, and ascertained that it was ten minutes to eleven, he remarked that 'it would soon be over.' His brother then inquired if he could do anything for him; when he said he should like a glass of ale. Having drunk this, he appeared satisfied.

"The fatal moment now approaching, he devoted the remaining brief portion of his time to distributing among his friends those little articles which he would soon no longer want. To one he gave his cigar case, to another his tobacco-stopper, and he charged his brother Henry with his latch-key, with

instructions to deliver it, after all was over, with due solemnity to his landlady.

"The clock at length struck eleven; and at the same moment he was informed that a cab was at the door. He merely said, 'I am ready,' and allowed himself to be conducted to the vehicle; into which he got with his brother—his friends followed in others.

"Arrived at the tragical spot, a short but anxious delay of some seconds took place; after which they were joined by the lady with her friends. Little was said on either side, but Miss Gale, with customary decorum, shed tears. Pinkney endeavored to preserve a composure; but a slight twitching of his mouth and eyebrowls proclaimed his inward agitation.

"The ill-stared bachellor having submitted quietly to have a large white bow pinned to his buttonhole, now walked, side by side with Miss Gale, with a firm step to the altar. He surveyed the imposing preparations with calmness, and gazed unmoved, on the clergyman, who, assisted by the clerk, was waiting behind the railings.

"All requisite preliminaries having now been settled, and the prescribed melancholy formalities gone through, the usual question was put, 'Wilt thou have this woman for thy wife?' To which the rash youth replied in a distinct voice, 'I will.' He then put the fatal ring upon Miss Gale's finger; the hymeneal noose was adjusted; and the poor fellow was launched into matrimony."—*Punch.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, OCTOBER 21 1847.

The aspect of affairs at Little Bassa has become so threatening, that some of the Factors there, have removed their families and apart of their effects.

We learn that Cape Palmas and the surrounding region, have been and are now suffering from an unusual drought, and in consequence there is a total failure of the crops.

Accidents.

The schooner Major Bowen owned by the Messrs Mc Gills, went ashore a few weeks ago, on the south beach of the cape, and is very much damaged.

The colonial schooner Cavalla, belonging to the Maryland Colonization Society, capsized near Cape Palmas, some time in last month. She subsequently sunk in deep water, and has not been found.

The revival and reformation which commenced at the Baptist Union Meeting, at New-Georgia, and of which we gave an account in our last number, have extended to other settlements and to other churches. At this time there are twelve candidates for baptism at New-Georgia: among them are two of the Africans by the Pons. There are nine in this place (Monrovia) and more are expected to come forward on Wednesday evening, and others are earnestly seeking the forgiveness of sins. We continue our meetings every evening for exhortation and prayer. Our Methodist brethren have shared in the gracious outpouring, and have had a considerable accession to their number. We attend these meetings regularly, and as we have to labor daily and diligently for the little food and raiment which fall to our share, we hope we will be judged leniently for the paucity of editorial.

SELECTED EXTRACTS

Tasso's Wish. — *Tasso* being told that he had an opportunity of taking advantage of a very bitter enemy—"wish not to plunder him," said he; "but there are things that I wish to take from him—not his honor, his wealth nor his life, *but his ill will.*"—And that is the true philosophy. This meeting of hate with hate, cherishing a serpent in the besom to sting and goad us, is unwise and unprofitable, common though it be. The better plan is to endeavor, like *Tasso*, to prove to those who hate us that they are mistaken in their estimate, and to regard all personal hostilities in no other point of view, than as a stimulus to our own improvement. "Good haters," though Dr. Johnson admired them, are a very uncomfortable species of people, subjecting themselves to torments which might easily be avoided, and devoting time to self-annoyance, that might be much more pleasantly employed. And perhaps the same reasoning bears as strongly upon all other exasperations of temper. Having disposed of hate, what is really more ridiculous than this matter of getting one's self into a passion, which exhausts our health and vitality, injures digestion, spoils good looks, alienates friends, renders us dissatisfied with ourselves and all around us, and after all, does no good whatever. Rather let us have as many agreeable sensations as possible; and then how pleasantly we should go on, with our irregular passions and frantic fiercenesses all in subjection to moral government. *This*, indeed, is the only perfect sanity—all the rest—hates, envies, angers and the whole crowd of the malevolences, in whatever form they may present themselves—are really passing insanities—for if protracted beyond the moment—suppose us raging and hating for a continuous week—what is that but madness? And to call things by their right names, how would it do to say not that we were angry this morning, but that we were actually *non. com.*, for a certain number of minutes? It might operate as a corrective.—Try it.

FORTUNE NOT BLIND.
OR THE AVARICIOUS MILLER.

Men are themselves blind, who describe Fortune without sight. No first-rate beauty ever had finer eyes, or saw more clearly: they who have no other trade but seeking their fortune, need never hope to find her; coquet like she flies from her close pursuers" and at last fixes on the plodding mechanic, who stays at home and minds his business.

I am amazed how men can call her blind, when by the company she keeps she seems so very discerning. Wherever you see a gaming table, be assured fortune is not there; wherever you see a house with the doors open, be very sure Fortune is not there; when you see a man whose pocket-holes are laced with gold, be satisfied Fortune is not there; wherever you see a beautiful woman good-natured and obliging, be convinced Fortune is never there. In short, she is ever seen accompanying industry, and as often trundling a wheel-barrow as lolling in a coach and six.

If you would make Fortune your friend, or to personise her no longer, if you desire, my son, to be rich and have money, be more eager to save than to acquire: when people say, "Money is to be got here, and money is to be got there," take no notice; mind your own business; stay where you are, and secure all you can get, without stirring. When you hear that your neighbor has picked up a purse of gold in the street, never run out into the same street, looking about you in order to pick up such another; or when you are informed that he has made a fortune in one branch of business, never change your own in order to be his rival—Do not desire to be rich all at once, but patiently add farthing to farthing Perhaps you despise the petty sum; and yet they who want a farthing, and have no friend that will lend them it, think farthings very good things. Whang, the foolish miller, when he wanted a farthing in his distress, found that no friend would lend, because they knew he wanted. Did you ever read the story of Whang in our books of Chinese learning? he who despising small sums, and grasping at all, lost even what he had.

Whang, the miller, was naturally avaricious; nobody loved money better than he, or more respected those that had it.—When people would talk of a rich man in company, Whang would say, I know him very well; he and I have been long acquainted, he and I are intimate; he stood for a child of mine; but if a poor man was mentioned, he had not the least knowledge of the man; he might be very well for for aught he knew; but he was not fond of many acquaintances, and loved to choose his company.

Whang, however, with all eagerness for riches, was in reality poor; he had nothing but the profits of his mill to support him; but though these were small, they were certain: while his mill stood and went, he was sure of eating; and his frugality was such that he every day laid some money by, which he would at intrevals count and contemplate with much satisfaction. Yet still his acquisitions were not equal to his desires he only found himself above want, whereas he desired to be possessed of affluence.

One day, as he was indulging these wishes he was informed that a neighbor of his had found a pan of money under ground, having dreamed of it three nights running before. These tidings were daggers to the heart of poor Whang. "Here am I," says he, "toiling and moiling from morning till night for a few paltry farthings, while neighbor Hunks only goes quietly to bed, and dreams himself into thousands before morning. O that I could dream like him! with what pleasure would I dig round the pan; how slily would I carry it home, not even my wife should see me; and then, O the pleasure of thrusting one's hand into a heap of gold up to the elbow!"

Such reflections only served to make the miller unhappy; he disscontinued his former assiduity; he was quite disgusted with small gains, and his customers began to forsake him. Every day he repeated the wish, and every night laid himself down in order to dream. Fortune, that was for a long time unkind, at last seemed to smile upon his distresses, and indulged him with the wished-for vision. He dreamed that under a certain part of the foundation of his mill there was concealed a monstrous pan of gold and diamonds, buried deep in the ground, and covered with a large flat stone. He rose up, thanked the stars that were at last pleased to take pity on his sufferings and concealed his good luck from every person, as is usual in money dreams, in order to have the vision repeated the two succeeding nights, by which he should be certain of its veracity. His wishes in this also were answered; he still dreamed of the same pan of money, in the very same place.

Now, therefore, it was past a doubt; so getting up early the third morning, he repairs alone, with a matock in his hand, to the mill, and began to undermine that part of the wall to which the vision directed. The first omen of success that he met was a broken mug; digging still deeper, he turns up a house-tile, quite new and entire. At last, after much digging, he came to a broad flat stone, but then so large, that it was beyond one man's strength to remove it.

"Here,' cried he in raptures to himself, 'here it is! under this stone there is room for a very large pan of diamonds indeed. I must even go home to my wife, tell her the whole affair; and get her to assist me in turning it up." Away therefore he goes, and acquaints his wife with every circumstance of their good fortune. Her raptures on this occasion easily may be imagined; she flew round his neck, and embraced him in an agony of joy; but those transports, however, did not delay their eagerness to know the exact sum: returning, therefore; speedily to the place where Whang had been digging, there they found—not indeed the expected treasure, but the mill underminded and fallen.—*The Sun.*

NEW GOODS!

The least that I can say is, that my stock is large in the total, being very near half the Barque Montgomery's tonage. But small in the variety varieties. It is therefore, useless to attempt to articulate the assortments of staple and fancy Dry goods the new fashions of both Europe and America, Groceries, Hardware, provisions, drugs, medicines, and dye stuffs. And that minutia of things which pertain to ladies taste. Let all imagine that they can get almost any thing at Roy's new store, on the fairest terms. And and every thing will be sold for cash down, or the products which will bear exportation. Store in Rev. B. R. Wilson's stone store house on Broad St.

EDWARD J. ROYE

Oct. 23rd, 1847.
Monrovia.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

ROSES FROM EARLY RISING

Belles that rise and walk apace,
Steal roses from Aurora's face;
But when they yawn in bed till ten,
Aurora steals them back again.

He was no Norman, who remarked, that going to law, was the art of cutting one's throat with a pen.

It isstated that when the first Congress met after adoption of the Federal Constitution, it was in contemplation, but afterwards abandoned, to have the seats of each delegation wrought with some device; descriptive of the staples of their several States. viz:

New Hampshire to be represented by a pine tree.

Massachusetts by a barrel of fish.

Rhode Island, a hamper of cheese

Connecticut an ox.

New York, a hogshead of flaxseed.

New Jersay, a bundle of flax.

Pennsylvania, a bag of wool.

Maryland, pig and bar iron.

Virginia, a hogshead of tobacco

North Carolina, a barrel of tar.

South Carolina, a bag of cotton.

Georgia, a barrel of rice.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	$	10
Beads, pound,	"	25	38
Beef, cargo No. 1,	Bb	16 00	17 00
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	
Butter,	Firkin	30	12 00
Boards,	1000/ft	30 00	35
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	40 00
Cheese,	"	none	50
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	18
Checks domestic,	Ps	12	
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	12	14
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	15 00
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	12 00
Guns,	Box	70 00	1 50
Iron, bars,	Cwt	none	75 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	50 00
Lard,	Keg,	15	
Lime,	Bushel,	50	10
Molasses	Gallon	45	
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	50
Nails	Keg	8 00	1 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	00
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	
Pork	Bbl	15 00	34
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	18 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	10 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	16 00
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	
Salt	Ton	none	1 25
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000/lbs.	none	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	10 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	
Wine champaign	"	15 00	10 00
			20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Oct. 1. Am. Ship Madonna, R. E. Lawlin master, fifty days from New York.

" 4. Am. barque Montgomery, Hooper master, fifty four days from New York: passengers, Mr. Edward J. Roye son and daughter, and Messrs S. S. Herring, Archibauld and Wald.

" " British schooner Mary Ann, Walker master, from Grand Bassa.

" 5. Am. schooner I. B. Gager, J. R. Brown supercargo, from New York, via Sierra Leone.

" 7 Lib. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, from leeward.

" " Lib. schooner Perseverance, Jones master, from leeward.

" 9. H. B. M. Sloop-of war Favorite, Murray Esq. commander from leeward.

" 15 Am. schooner I. B. Gager, J. R. Brown supercargo from Grand Bassa.

" 17 Lib. sloop Independence, Barbour master, from leeward.

" " Lib. schooner Teazer, Summan master, from leeward.

" " Am. ship Madonna, R. E. Lawlin master from Cape Palmas: passenger, Rev. F. Burns.

" 21 Hamburg brig Sylphide J. Sidles supercargo, from leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Oct. 4 Am. ship Madonna, R. E. Lawlin master, for leeward.

" 6. British schooner Mary Ann, Walker master, for Grand Bassa.

" 8. Hamburg brig Thora, A. E. Frahman master, for leeward.

" 10 Am. schooner I. B. Gager, J. R. Brown supercargo for Grand Bassa.

" 12 H. B. M. Sloop-of-war Favorit, Murry Esq commander, for windward.

" " Lib. schooner Perseverance, Jones master, for leeward

Am. barque Montgomery, Hooper master, for leeward

" 16 Lib. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, for leeward

" 18 Am. schooner I. B. Gager, Brown supercargo for New York, via Sierra Leone.

" 19 Lib sloop Economy, Chase master, for leeward

" 20 Am ship Madonna, R E Lawlin master, for leeward: passenger, Rev F Burns.

POETRY.

From the Living Age

THE LONGING.

From out this dim and gloomy hollow,
Where hang the cold clouds heavily,
Could I but gain the clue to follow,
How blessed would the journey be!
Afar I see a fair dominion,
Through time and change all vernal still:
But where the power, and what the pinion;
To gain the ever-blooming hill!

Afar I hear the music ringing,
The inlong sounds of heaven repose,
And the light gales are downward bringing
The sweets of flowers the mountain knows.
I see the fruit all golden glowing,
Beckon the glossy leaves between;
And o'er the blooms that there are blowing,
Nor blight, nor winter's wrath hath been.

To suns that shine forever yonder,
O'er fields that fade not, sweet to flee:
The very winds that waft me wander,
How healing must their breathing be!
But lo! between us rolls a river,
A death in every billow raves;
I feel the soul within me shiver,
To gaze upon the gloomy waves.

A rocking boat mine eyes discover,
But, woe is me! the pilot fails!
In, boldly, in undaunted power!
And trust the life that swells the sails.
Thou must *believe*, and thou must *venture*,
In fearless faith thy safety dwells:
By miracles, alone, men enter
The glorious land of miracles!

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Friend.

ANCIENT EGYPTIANS NOT NEGROES.

The last number of "The Friend" contained a piece signed J. A. J., respecting the ancient Egyptians, which is very likely to mislead a great many readers as to a point, upon which the following extract from the works of Professor Heeren, of Gottingen, may be thought to throw some light. Indeed it appears to me to be conclusive and unanswerable. Heeren understands his subject perfectly, and is, moreover, distinguished by extensive learning, and an acute and philosophical mind. His researches into antiquity have been more successful than those of almost any other man, and his opinions are formed, not from a hasty view of detached morsels of evidence but from a diligent investigation and scrutinizing comparison of all the materials within his reach. PH.

"The first object of enquiry is the colour, the figure, in short, the whole exterior of the inhabitants; so far as it may enable us to unravel the intricate question respecting the race of mankind to which the ancient Egyptians belonged. A problem, indeed, much more difficult to solve than the reader at first sight could possibly imagine.

"There are two sources from which we may draw, in our endeavour to determine it: ancient writers and native monuments. Among the first, the testimony of Herodotus alone would seem sufficient to decide it. He, speaking as an eye-witness, expressly declares the Egyptians to be a black race, with woolly hair. It easily appears, however, that these assertions must be limited in two ways: first, they apply only to the great body of the people, and not to the upper classes; secondly, the expression does not exactly signify a completely black, but rather a dark brown, nor the hair completely woolly, (but rather curly.) Another ancient writer upon the colour of the Egyptians determines this, when he calls them brown. To me the Egyptians seem to have been exactly what the *Copts*, their descendants, now appear to the stranger who visits them. 'I believe,' says a modern who has seen them, 'the ancient race of the Egyptians to exist in the present Copts; a kind of dark-coloured Nubians, (basannes,) much as they are seen on the ancient monuments; flat foreheads, half woolly hair, the eyes rather staring, high lips, the nose rather short than flat, a large mouth with thick lips, placed rather distant from the nose, a thin and poor beard, few graces of body,' &c. 'The colour of the skin,' says a latter traveller, 'is nearly the natural colour, if we assume that the Egyptians were of the same colour as their descendants, the present Copts, of whom some are as fair as Europeans. However true, therefore, the statement of Herodotus may be, the reader must guard against giving it a meaning which it will not bear. Besides few countries are so much exposed to the invasion of foreigners, and therefore to so many intermixtures as Egypt, which is surrounded on three sides by nomaid hordes; nor so much visited by strangers, as it has always been a principal place of trade. To this it may be added, that the question here respects a period comprising above a thousand years (for so long certainly had Egypt been civilized before the time of Herodotus,) during which many changes must naturally have taken place.

"The truth of this remark will be best confirmed by the monuments of ancient Egypt which still exist; especially by those which have been lately discovered. A number of variously sized idols has hitherto been generally referred to, from which we should judge of the physigmony of the people. I confess, that in the least of these, I find somethin, of the negro kind, but then it must be considered, that we can neither fix the time when, nor the part of the land where they were made; a question of the highest importance, because, as will be seen hereafter, every part of the country had not always the same face with the rest. It is most agreeable to the rules of sound criticism, first to have recourse to those monuments—the temples and obelisks—of which we can with certainty pronounce, that they belong to the flourishing period of the Pharaohs. These are nearly all covered with works of art which contain a great number of human figures, either of deities or men, and on that account deserve first to be examined. They acquire, moreover, a great additional value, from their clearly indicating an endeavour in the artists to copy nature, and from their faithfully representing the peculiarities of the different people, their features, nature of their hair and so forth. The same proofs that this was the case are found here, upon the temples of Thebais, as upon the ruins of Persepolis in Asia; necessity must have led to it, if the historical meanings were wished to be really understood, and from this it probably became a rule of ancient art. It is impossible, however, to compare these monuments, as they are now deliniated, and to consider the people who erected them to have been negroes, or any thing like negroes. I appeal here to the great historical bas-reliefs upon the temples at Thebes, with which Denon has first made us acquainted. The figure of the king comes before us at different times, and upon different occasions. It is always the same head; so that, according to the writer himself, it seems to be a portrait—or rather an ideal portrait. But it is so far from having the least appearance of African liniaments, that it seems rather to approach the Grecian profile. Just as little resemblance is there to be seen of the negro in more than a hundred heads of his attendants, as well warriors as priests. I appeal as well to the other reliefs upon all the temples above Thebes, so far as they are made known to us in the great work upon Egypt. I appeal finally, to the very accurately finished plate of the representations upon the obelisks, for which we are indebted to Zoiga. Compare also the heads of the sphynxes and deities upon the top of the obelisk on Mount Citalorio, and the similar fragment of another in the museum of Cardinal Borgia, and see if there be any thing to be found of a negro character.

"Should even these proofs fail, the Egyptians have left us still another, in the pictures on the walls in their chambers of the dead. The colours in these are still so fresh and perfect, as to excite the astonishment of every one who examines them. The subjects mostly relate to the domestic life of the Egyptians: the human figure is consequently very frequent. Every thing else is faithfully copied from nature, and therefore it is fair to conclude that these are also. Bruce has already called the attention of the world to these pictures in the royal sepulchres of Thebes; but it was the French expedition that first gave us a clear notion of them, by the labours of the learned who took the pains to examine them. The first striking specimen of them is given in the sepulchres of Eluthias, in the Thebias, the true school for Egyptian antiquities, because they represent their whole manner of living, and almost every part of their domestic economy. Women as well as men are here portrayed; 'the men are red, the women yellow, the clothes white; the hair of the men is very dark, curled, but not short, as among the negroes.' Still clearer proofs are found in the royal sepulchres of Thebes, and, above all, in that most magnificent one which was opened by Belzoni. In these, the light and dark men are expressly distinguished; and indeed, in such a manner, that the former are represented as the victors, or rulers, and the latter as the conquered, or prisoners. 'I remarked,' says Denon, 'many decapitated figures; these were all dark; while those who had struck off their heads, and still stood sword in hand, were red.' But the most decisive proof is in that of Belzoni, where [illegible] the light and dark, but, in [illegible] victors, the three principal [illegible] brown, and black, are distinguished from one another with the [illegible] racy. Indeed, when Denon describes one of the openings, which lead to these subterranean abodes, he found are in a still more certain manner confirmed by nature. A number of mummies, which were not bandaged up, showed plainly that the hair was long and lank, and the shape of the head itself approximating to the beautiful. There is no need, however, to journey into Egypt to be convinced of this: the descriptions, and the mummies preserved at Munich, are quite sufficient to ensure conviction.

"To this body of evidence there are still documentary proofs to be added: two commercial contracts, of which the fac-simile of one is at Berlin, and the original of the other at Paris. We are indebted for their interpretation to Professor Boukh, and H. S. Martin. They certainly belonged to the period of the Ptolemys, but the names which occur, show that the persons were Egyptians. These, in both, are described according to their external appearance, and, of course their colour. In the Berlin document, the seller, Paninthes, is called of a *darkish brown* colour; and the buyer, *honey coloured*, or *yellowish*. The same epithet is conferred on the buyer, Osaneres, in the Parisian one. The shape of the nose and face is also stated, but so as not to raise the least idea of a negro physiognomy.

"Two facts may be deduced from all this, as historically demonstrating one, that even among the Egyptians themselves there was a difference of colour; as individuals are expressly distinguished from one another by being of a darker or lighter complexion. The other, that the higher cast of warriors and priests, according to the representations on all the monuments executed in colours, belonged to the fairer class. Their colour is brownish, something between the white and black, or swarthy. It cannot, indeed, be maintained, that the colour was exactly the same as that appropriated to them on the monuments; but it was become a fixed and settled type, and how could it have become so, if it had not followed nature, where there was no want of means to represent white and black colours. In like manner, the yellow or yellowish complexion became the standing type for women. The deities, on the contrary, both male and female, had no general distinctive colour but the individuals among them differ.

"These proofs, which seem to me irrefragable, will unquestionably acquire still greater force, when these monuments shall have been more carefully examined, and more completely copied. As it is, we may conclude, that, though it be allowed that there was a dark-coloured race in Egypt, it certainly was not the only one; but a tribe of fairer complexion, though not perhaps completely white, (for with the limited number of colours of which the Egyptians made use, and these without intermixing them, it was nearly impossible for them to give very exactly the colour of the skin,) had at least for a certain period, spread themselves over upper Egypt. We may, moreover, conclude, that this was the ruling tribe, to which the king, the priests, and warriors belonged and that the magnificent monuments of Egyptian art in this district, were erected by them."

Heads of Families. Observe the utmost respect for one anohter; maintain wholesome rule over your children; habitually inculcate good; do nothing that you would wish your children not to do; select the best school; provide school-books freely; pray occasionally with each child privaetly; maintain family worship; provide suitable religious newspaper; co-operrate with the day and Sunday School teachers; seek the spiritual good of servants; in a word, regard your own household as your principal sphere of usefulness, enjoyment and honor.

Church Members. Esteem your pastor very highly in love, for his work's sake: attend statedly on his ministrations; pray for him; sympathize with him; disclose your spiritual exercises to him; keep tattle from his ears; defend his reputation, co-operate in good plans; bring sinners to hear him preach; do a full share towards his support; lighten his burden by visiting the sick [illegible] ing in the Sunday School or *Bible C* and aiding the destitute poor; teach children and household to love [illegible] bring to him for conversation such as are seriously disposed.

Fasting. The duty of fasting is often forgotten. When days are appointed for this purpose few regard them. Few Christians fast privately. Alas! how many texts of scripture are thus set at nought! Read Zechariah xii. 10-14; Matt. vi. 16-18, and xvii. 21; Acts xiii. 2, 3, and xiv. 23; 2 Cor. xi. 27, and v. 3-6. When we keep a fast we should abstain from food as far as consistant with mental energy, and sometimes wholly. What we eat should be plain; be much in prayer and meditation; humble ourselves by special inspection of the heart and life; make acknowledgments not only to God; but to those whom we have offended, and relieve the suffering.

Growth in Grace. The Holy Spirit is the great efficient cause of growth in grace. It is usually effected by the diligent use of means. It is a blessing which is promised, and after which every Cristian is both commanded and inclined to aspire. HINDERANCES.—The influence of worldly relatives and companions; embarking too deeply in business; approximations to fraud for the sake of gain; foolish amusements; undue attachment to an earthly objects, neglect of prayer-meetings lanquid and formal observance, or frequent omission of religious duties; yielding to known sin.

The Rules of Giving. It has been frequently wished by Christians that some rule were laid down in the Bible, fixing the proportion of their property which they ought to contribute to religious uses. This is as if a child should go to his father and say, "Father, how many times must I come to you in the day with some testimony of my love? How often will it be necessary for me to show my love and affection for you?" The father would of course reply, "Just as often as your feelings prompt you, my child, and no oftener." Just so Christ says to his people, "Look at me, and see what I have done and suffered for you, and then give just what you think I deserve. I wish any thick forced."

It is a curious fact in natur[illegible] every colored woman of a hund[illegible] and upward, who dies any where at the South, was a servant in the house of Gen. Washington. His service appears to have been a patent for longevity.

"Genius will always work its way through," as the poet said, when he saw a hole in the elbow of his coat.

The late Lord ——, who hated his wife, whose name was Elizebeth, on her being taken suddenly ill, laid a wager she would die, which event taking place, one of his friends observed that his Lordship had *won* by the *loss* of his *Bet*.

"I say Bill, 'ave you seen Wotdyecallum?"

"Wot, do you mean Wots'isname?"
"O no, not'im,—that ere tother."
"Oh, ah! I seed 'im fast enuff."

A person being asked why a jail, in some parts of the United States, was called a Stone Jug," answered that it was because it sometimes contained *Ardent Spitits*.

There is a banker in London, who has two sons; one of them is extremely dissipated, and dresses in the pink of faskion; the other is domestic and strictly attends to the banking business; which peculiarities occasioned a wag to name the first *Count*, and the other *Discount*.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald.

MESSRS EDITORS:

In an article published in Africa's Luminary of the 13th inst., signed "An Observer," impugning the labours of the ministers of Liberia; and as it appeared in the Luminary; I suppose that it was intended to effect those, who were employed in the M. E. Mission, as similar articles have heretofore been published, questioning the ability and fidelity of the ministry in Africa. I feel that we are called upon to defend ourselves from such unjust and unreasonable imputations. Modesty hitherto, have prevented me, but I can no longer be silent, though I feel myself incompetent for the task. I cannot, nor I will not, hold my peace, as the old adage is, that silence gives consent; and before God I believe it not to be true. Now let it be remembered that the ass spoke after having received several blows from his unholy master

Surely, then, there may be some allowance made for us, and let us express our opinion as well as others; and this we will endeavour to do as honestly as we know how: and sirs, you certainly do know that our motto is plainness; therefore we shall take up this subject in the most simple and plain manner, and do all the justice to it, and other matters that we are capable of

The cry is, there is no colored man to be found capable of taking charge of the African Mission, and if the attempt should be made, that such is the spirit of insubordination, that it would be a dangerous experiment. Now, sirs, my object will be to show what I believe to be true in reference to these assertions or opinions, and what I believe not to be true. To do this, so as to bring the subject fully before your readers, let us review the mission and the labourers who have been engaged in it, from the beginning to the present time;—who they were—and what they have done, and after that, I will give you my opinion of the whole matter; you will excuse day and date.

The first missionary properly authorised, coming to this country under the patronage of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was the Rev. M B Cox; this holy man arrived here in feeble health, I was the last man which shook hands with him in the U States, and he received a pledge from me, that I should join him on the shores of Africa if life last. This holy and good man, full of missionary zeal, was permitted to land here and cast his eyes upon the field, already white to harvest, but not permitted to thrust in the sickle, as he closed his eyes in death, and went to his reward, without as much as laying a foundation for others to build upon. The church here was still left in the hands of the citizens of this place.

I arrived here on the last day of December 1833, and in the same ship came Missionaries. The Rev. Rufus Spaulding and lady, and Rev. Mr Wright and lady, and Miss Farington of the M. E. Mission, and four white missionaries of the Presbyterian order: myself a visitor. At the same time I was a regular ordained Methodist Minister, but had no connection with the mission. We all came ashore with prospects quite pleasing:—soon the ministers residing in this colony, were called together in conference by the Superintendent. Here I cast in my lot as a labourer with the rest of the brethren, without promise or pay, as did many of my brethren of this place. I was then set off for Monrovia station, and here commenced my labours in Africa. Soon I was called in quick succession to conduct the bodies of the beloved Wright and lady to the silent mansions of the tomb, in the morning of their life. The Rev. Mr. Spalding and lady lingered under disease for a few months, then resigning their charge, returned to their home. Miss Farington remained about fourteen months, and was not able to accomplish any thing, on account of ill health. The missionaries of the other order, were cut down in like manner, only one of the four above mentioned, were permitted to return after suffering from the disease of climate a few months.

The Church though forsaken by her white brethren, the God of Jacob stood with us, and blessed our labours and revived his work.

In July 1834, Rev. John Seys, and Rev. Francis Burns arrived, and such was the state of the church on his arrival that he made no changes nor alterations, but laid too as a fellow labourer with the rest of the brethren. In reference to his labours, we will speak hereafter. The following year the Rev. John B. Barton, Missionary from the Georgia Conference, though a holy and good man, you well know that his time was very short with us;—after him Rev. Squire Chase, Burton, and Stocker, arrived, all good and holy men. But dear sirs, tell me how much labour were they permitted to perform, before they were all cut off or had to remove? You well know that some of them were sick the whole time: Pingree with the rest: here life and health were all sacrificed, and nothing accomplished by these dear brethren.

Now if the church depended on white men, where would it have been in all these disappointments? two years we were left without a Superintendent or a white missionary, and never was the work more prosperous than then; if for more than twelve years there has not been but one white man, who have been able to stand the climate, so as to do effective service, and he absent from time to time. Now, let me ask, who have kept up the church and mission in Liberia? At Cape Palmas, Tubman Town, Mount Emory, Barraka and Sardoka, &c. We hear of the work of God prospering; what white missionary have been labouring in these fields: or done more than make a visit?

At Sinoe, Edina, Monrovia, New Georgia, Caldwell, White Plains, Millsburg, Heddington, Robertsville, Morris-Burgh and Mount Andrew.

I would ask again what have white missionaries done in establishing at any of these stations? I can tell you perhaps as much about it as any body. We have done the work, and they have written; and still they tell us, the mission cannot go on, unless it is carried on by white men

Now let me ask again where is W. B. Williams, W. B. Hoyt, and their ladies, who in company with the Rev. John B Benhan, landed here in November, 1845; and how much were accomplished by them before cut down by death or had to remove on account of sickness? The Rev. Mr. Benham only is left as a labourer, and he undergoing from time to time, severe afflictions, from the disease of the climate, so as to disqualify him, from travelling to any considerable extent.

Now let me ask, who have been in the field all this time, and are still at their posts, carrying on the work? the answer is at hand:—a Williams, Wilson, Herring, Johnson Moore, Ware, Burns, Simpson, Roberts, Payne, Russel, Byrd, &c, who are all at this day at their posts.

Now I have taken this course to show that the work in Liberia do not depend upon white men, if it had, under these circumstances there must have been an entire failure long before this day,—but not so,—and to prove it is not so, let us examine the state of the Church at the present time, notwithstanding that the late "An Observer," have made some wonderful discoveries, which, by the way are not true, and I do hope that he will put on his specks when he makes his second tour, through the length and breadth of Liberia; so as to detect the evils therein and not to send forth to the world falsehoods upon the ministers, and citizens of the land.

In his first paragraph he tells us there are with us thieves, liars, tattlers, busy-bodies in other men's matters, and he takes the boldness to accuse the ministry because they are not exempted from these evils as a community. Now let me ask "An Observer," if he has not given fuel to none of these fires? If he has not, we shall expect his name in the next publication, so that we may send it forth to the world, that one Liberian has aspired to perfection's greatest height. I would ask him again has he ever visited the popular cities in the United States? and does he take the papers of England? and if he does, I will ask him what is the state of morals in these christian lands, where a single Conference of one denomination, sends forth from 150 to two hundred preachers? and numbers of others labouring within the same compass. Then let me ask him if the morals of these christian lands are better than in Liberia as a general thing,—the answer must be, from every man who has any knowledge of the fact, that in point of morals, Liberia stands on par with any community in the world. Now to prove this, in Liberia three fourths at least, of all persons who have reached to years of discretion, are regular members of some one of the christian churches. And the Governor with all the officers of State, bow at the sacred altar; all judges of courts, sheriffs, lawyers, and clerks of this county, belong to the christian church, and as far as I know, the same state of things exist in the other counties; with a single exception. Will you find this the case in any other country? Will not "An Observer" find himself among some of those classes, whom he named in his first paragraph? I think he will, for so wilfully slandering the people of this Republic, and so uncalled for.

Let us now see what he says in the second paragraph, now "An Observer" asks who are we to look to for reformation in these matters, and here he undertakes to accuse the ministry in a two fold sense; first with neglect of duty; secondly, with a want of ability: now let us ask by the way of comparison, if the ministers in Liberia are worse than elsewhere? and if it be true that they are, then I have mistaken my church history, or those who have published them have sent forth falsehoods to the world, and also the newspapers that comes to us constantly with the minutes, of the doings of religious bodies, are also engaged in publishing falsehoods. I will acknowledge that we are not without our faults, we are men who are subject to err as well as other men, this we will not deny. But it seems as though he would have the world to understand, that the ministers are not attending to their duty; now this is not true—now let me ask where are those men who are employed in the mission? I think at one glance I can see every man at his station. I have a tolerable good knowledge of the labourers who are now engaged in the missionary cause, of the M. E. Church, and I do affirm that they are less engaged in worldly matters at the present time, than at any other period since the establishment of the mission.

But he tells us the reading and the preaching are so poor, that men wish themselves at home, asleep, or something else. Now let me ask this "Censer" what he has been feeding upon, that his taste has become so exceedingly exquisite? at what place does he worship? if he worships in Millsburgh, Monrovia, Edina, or Cape Palmas, I am satisfied that he hears the gospel preached as well as else where, and that in its purity,—I will venture to say that he has heard more truth than he has reduced to practice, if it was not the case, he would have learned before this, that charity covereth a multitude of faults. Now I will acknowledge that our preachers are not all Solomon's for there was never but one Solomon in all Israel, but we preach the gospel, and the fruit of our labours bears testimony to our work. On this part we will say no more, as we have living witness that God's spirit attends our ministry. And if God be for us who can be against us, and it is manifest that he is for us, and he is now at work in various parts of the colony.

With a few exceptions, our preachers are certainly improving, there is one or two among us old preachers, who never studied the rules of Grammar, and cannot read well, and some times make a poor out at preaching, but have they not borne the burden and heat of the day? and kept the fire burning upon the sacred altar, before the Missionary labours occupied the field? And now what would "An Observer" have the church to do with these old labourers of the cross? will he have them to do with us, like the heathen round about us, do with their old people, build a hut in the bushes and carry them out to die, before their time comes? but to say that a majority of our preachers cannot preach the gospel clear and distinctly, is to say what is not strictly true.

I cannot say that in every place in the Conference, that Sabbath Schools and Pastoral visits are attended to as they should be, but this I know, that as far as my knowledge extends in this matter, that it is attended to, to a very happy extent.

I should like to know before I leave this subject, what they will have the preachers in Liberia to do,—will they have them to catch all the thieves, reform all drunkards, stop all busy-bodies, cut out the tongues of all the tattlers, and chain the Devil with a very short chain, or shut him up and set a seal upon him? will he have us to go about in sheep and goat's skins and our families to wander about the streets? we will not do it,—we will preach the gospel and attend to our families at the same time; this is a duty enjoined upon us from Heaven, and we will attend to it.

He tells us great sums of money are paid to the preachers for preaching the gospel, true; the Missionary Society have contributed large amounts for the support of the gospel here, but let him remember that these old preachers, preached the gospel before they were paid for it, and if the Missionary Society takes them from their families, and sends them where they think proper, they must be paid, and let him remember again, that a large amount of what is contributed goes to the support of school Teachers, building Churches, repairing of Mission Stations,—not one half goes to the support of preachers in Liberia.

He tells us in the last place that the preachers don't want any more "Pale faces" to come among them, let me ask him where did he get this low and insignificant expression from? if he originated it, we will give him the credit for it—but surely it could not originate from any minister of our body; now let me ask, if it is true, I believe not, if they can come, live and labour, I say let them come by hundreds, but if they are to come to die, get sick and return, and accomplish nothing, we think that the means of the Missionary Society; may be spent in a better way, and we do further say that we believe sincerely that the object of the Missionary Society in Africa can be carried out without so much sacrifice of life and health.—but if the Missionary Board thinks to the contrary, it is with them to do as they please,—but I think Divine Providence has marked out the course; the voice is from above and not from below; we have but one request to make, that is, not to charge us with ingratitude when we have expressed no such thing, we have always received the Missionaries with glad hearts, and have been sorry when they have failed to carry out their object. But never let it be said, that there are not suitable men in Liberia to carry out the object of the Mission, if the authorities chose to invest it in their hands. The opinion is certainly absurd, false and slanderous.

Let me draw a comparison which is evident to all; never did the affairs of Government go on so harmoniously and so advantageously to all, as it have under the administration of its own people, other institutions can find men to carry out their objects without any complaint.—The American Colonization Society, the Maryland Colonization Society, the United States Navy Department, the Southern Baptist Mission Board, all can find agents, and men to carry out their objects,—and in the name of common sense, are the Methodist Church, numbering more in society than any other christian body,—less in talent, less in honesty, and less efficient? I say in conclusion before Heaven it is not true. I am done for the present.

B. R. WILSON.

CONSUMING THEIR OWN SMOKE.—It appears from the newspapers that a number of persons have recently been fined, forty shillings each, at Manchester, England, for not consuming the smoke of their own engines, according to modern improvements in that matter, this surplusage of smoke being very properly regarded as a nuisance, when there are means of getting rid of it. It has also been suggested that it might be a good thing, especially as they seem so fond of the fume, if the individuals who luxuriate in the smoke of exceeding bad cigars, as they go streaming along the crowded thoroughfare, or work their way through the thronged market, were obliged to consume their own smoke, instead of compelling those to do it, who follow chokingly, in their wake. But there is a deal of smoke besides, which ought to be consumed by those who make it. Did it ever confuse your vision and cause your blessed little eyes to smart, that density

of smoke, which politicans raise just on the eve of an election, until it is scarcely possible for you to tell who is who, or what is what! And the political newspaper, moreover, as it puffs and toils at the editorial bellows, what a thick pungent smoke rolls, from its forge, oftentimes darkening the whole land. Yet it is but smoke, after all, eddying and vaporing in its nothingness. And again, would it not be capital — capital punishment, may we not call it?—if the dealers in scandal who fire up false reports, and thus fill society with pestilential clouds, were forced to the consumption of their own smoke! It would contribute largely to the clearing up of the atmosphere! This same principle has likewise a still wider application. The world is full of smoke and of smoke makers. So much so indeed, that it is often difficult to tell what is smoke and what is reality. There is, for instance, a deal of smoke, shadowy and unsubstantial, in fame, through which men of ordinary figure loom out in gigantic proportions—Titanic, as it were. They understand the art of smoke-making; and if they should be compelled to consume their own smoke, what a "contraction of the currency" there would be. Popularity,—why what a smokeiness is here; with this peculiar feature in the smoke, that it often consumes itself. In fact more or less, we are all smoke-makers—little chimneys, striving to be as tall as we can—each in his respective stack—and each puff, puffing his pertly column of smoke into the air, as if he were a brother of Ætna or a cousion of Stromboli. Talk of throwing dust into people's eyes—nonsence!—everything is done nowadays by smoke. The modern world is ever in full blast; and perhaps it is useless to hope for a home consumption of all the smoke that is raised to keep so many balloons afloat. Stoop to it then—pile on your fresh fagots and your green wood, that you likewise may be able to create as much smoke about yourself as your neighbors. Why not?—*Saturday Neal's Gazette.*

From the Living Age.

ADVERTISEMENTS OF "THE TIMES."

In the wide range of periodical literature, there is no greater curiosity than the columns daily devoted to advertisements in the Times newspaper. From those ponderous pages to the future historian will be able to glean ample and correct information relative to the social habits, wants, and peculiarities of this empire. How we travel, by land or sea—how we live, and move, and have our being—is fully set forth in the different announcements which appear in a single copy of that journal. The means of gratifying the most boundless desires, or the most fastidious taste, are placed within the knowledge of any one who chooses to consult its crowded columns. Should a man wish to make an excursion to any part of the globe between Cape Horn and the North Pole, to any port in India, to Australia; to Africa, or to China, he can, by the aid of one number of the Times, make his arrangements over his breakfast. In the first column he will find which "A. 1. fine, fast-sailing, copper-bottomed" vessel is ready to take him to any of these distant ports. Or, should his travelling aspirations be of a less extended nature, he can inform himself of the names, size, horse power, times of starting, and fares, of numberless steamers which ply within the limits of British seas. Whether, in short, he wishes to be conveyed five miles—from London to Greenwich—or three thousand—from Liverpool to New York—information equally conclusive is provided here.

The head of the second, or sometimes the third column, is interesting to a more extensive range of readers—namely, to the curious; for it is generally devoted to what may be called the romance of advertising. The adverti ements which appear in that place are mysterious as melodramas, and puzzling as rebuses. Some of them are worded after the following fashion:—

"TO CHARLES.—Be at the pastry-cook's at the corner of S——street, at two. Jemima is well —Alice."

Out of such an advertisement, a novelist of ordinary tact might construct a whole plot. "Charles" is a lover; the course of whose love has been crossed by some inquisitive papa or guardian; he has been forbidden the house of his adorned Jemima. Correspondence by post is also impracticable; so the lovers advertise one another in the Times. Happily, the lady has a confidante to whom is intrusted the advertising department of the affair. The above is an assignation concocted by her ingenuity, and signed with her name.

Perhaps a week after, another announcement in the same column will furnish the novelist with the catastrophe. It runs thus:—

TO THE YOUNG LADY who was last seen at the pastry-cook's at the corner of St——street. You are implored to return home immediately, and all will be forgiven."

The fact is, Jemima met Charles punctually, and employed with him from the bun-shop. Her father has relented; and as no further advertisements can be detected from the same parties, it is fair to infer that their little family differences have been made up; that Charles and Jamima are married, and are as happy as they deserve to be. Occasionally, however, we find this interesting column occupied with notices which force upon us more painful inferences. A young man has defrauded his employers, and absconded; and his parents invoke him, by the initials of his name, to disclose the amount of his defalcations. In other instances, a cowardly bankrupt has run away from his creditors, and left his wife to bear the brunt of their importunities. She implores him, through the Times, to return and help her through the difficulty.

Beneath such brief tales of mystery are usually advertised articles which have been lost or stolen. These vary in style, from the coarse and mercenary offer of "One sovereign reward," to the delicate hint that "If the lady who took the ermine cloak away *by mistake* from the Marchioness of Crampton's rout on Thursday evening will send the same to the owner, her own camlet wrapper will be returned to her." One of the most refined of this class actually appeared in its proper place a few months since. As a superfine appeal to the susceptible sentiments of a couple of pickpockets, it has no equal in the history of advertising:—

"If the clever artists, male and female, who combined to relieve an elderly gentleman of his letter-case and purse on Friday evening last will return the former, with the papers it contained, they will oblige. The case and papers are of no use to them."

Succeeding the "Lost and Stolen," it is usual to find one or two of those heart-stirring appeals to the benevolent which—despite the efforts of the Mendicity Society—have maintained many an impostor in idleness for years together. Like Puff, in Sheridan's "Critic," these advertisers support themselves upon their (assumed) misfortunes, by means of the proceeds of addresses "to the charitable and humane," or "to those whom Providence has blessed with affluence." The account which Puff gives of his fictitious misfortunes so little exaggerates the advertisements which appear occasionally in the Times, that we quote it. "I suppose," he boasts, "never man went through such a series of calamities in the same space of time. I was five times made a bankrupt, and reduced from a state of affluence by a train of unavoidable misfortunes. Then, though a very industrious tradesman, I was twice burnt out, and lost my little all both times. I lived upon those fires a month. I soon after was confined by a most excruciating disorder, and lost the use of my limbs. That told very well: for I had the case strongly attested, and went about to collect the subscriptions myself! Afterwards, I was a close prisoner in the Marshalsea for a debt benevolently contracted to serve a friend. I was then reduced to—oh no—then I became a widow with six helpless children. Well, at last, what with bankruptcies, fires, gouts, dropsies, imprisonments, and other valuable calamities, having got together a pretty handsome sum I determined to quit a business which had always gone rather against my conscience." The police reports testify that pathetic advertisements, equally unfounded, find their way into the third column of the Times, despite the utmost vigilance of the clerks. Some, on the other hand, are manifestly, from objects worthy both of credit and of relief. Of the latter, we select one which appeared on the 7th of February, 1844, and which bears evident marks of genuineness. Addressing the sympathies of the benevolent by the borrowed aid of a popular fiction was a happy thought:—

TO THE BROTHERS CHEERYBLE, or any who have hearts like theirs. A clergyman, who will gladly communicate the name and address, desires to introduce the case of a gentleman, equal at least to Nicholby in birth, worthy, like him, for refinement of character, even of the best descent; like him, of spotless integrity, and powerfully beloved by friends who cannot help him, but no longer, like Nickleby, sustained by the warm buoyancy of youthful blood. The widowed father of young children, he has spent his all in the struggles of an unsuccessful but honorable business, and has now for eighteen months been vainly seeking some stipendiary employment. To all who have ever known him he can refer for commendation. Being well versed in accounts though possessed of education, talents, and experience, which would render him valuable as a private secretary, he would accept with gratitude even a clerk's stool and daily bread. Any communication addressed to the Rev. B. C.' post-office, Cambridge, will procure full particulars, ample references, and the introduction of the party, who is now in town, and ignorant of this attempt to serve him."

The succeeding couple of columns in the first page of the Times usually display the multifarious "wants" which an endless variety of desiderators are anxious to get satisfied. Situations by far outnumber the other wants. A governess, a gardener, an editor, a schoolmaster, a tailor, a clerk, or a shopman, who is in want of employment, seeks it through the pages of the Times newspaper. The accomplished, intellectual, honest moral, in short, "unexceptionable" characters, who thus paint their own portraits, give to the fourth and fifth columns of the leading journal the semblance of a catalogue of spotless worthies.

Some, again, try to gain employment by eccentric appeals. Foremost among these we place the annexed little autobiography from a person who advertised himself on the 22d of last February as

A CHARACTER.—The noblemen and gentlemen of England are respectfully informed that the advertiser is a self-taught man—a 'genius.' He has travelled (chiefly on foot) through the United Kingdom of Great Britian and Ireland, in Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, France, and Italy. He has conducted a popular periodical, written a work of fiction in three vols., published a system of theology, composed a drama, studied Hamlet, been a political lecturer, a preacher, a village schoolmaster, a pawnbrooker, a general shopkeeper; has been acquainted with more than one founder of a sect, and is now (he thanks Providence) in good health, spirits, and character, out of debt, and living in charity with all mankind. During the remainder of his life he thinks he would feel quite at home as secretary, amanuensis, or companion to any nobleman or gentleman who will engage a once erratic but now sedate being, whose chief delight consists in seeing and making those around him cheerful and happy. Address A. Z., at Mr. P——'s, B——street, Regent's Park."

It would appear that the self-surprise thus published sometimes requires a little help; hence, besides, "undoubted ability" and "unexceptionable references," a *douceur* is occasionally offered "to any one who will produce the advertiser a respectable situation." This "sweetener" we have known to vary from five to five thousand pounds, "according to the emoluments." Despite, however, all eccentricities, deception, and other evils, there can be no question that through the advertising columns of the Times many a servant has procured a good situation, and many a master has been indebted for a valuable servant. As a specimen men of the appeals, the truth of which it is difficult to doubt, we print the following. The fickleness of fortune is strongly exemplified by the fact of a gentleman of "high rank" seeking the humblest employment:—

"It would be a noble act of humanity if any generous and kind-hearted individual would procure or grant employment to a suffering individual, in whose behalf this appeal is made. He is of high rank, education, and manners, and in every point of view fit to fill any situation. He is without influential friends, and, from complicated frauds and misfortunes, is unable to continue the education of eight lovely children. He seeks nothing for himself, except to be so placed, giving to the hands of his kind benefactor all he receives for his children's present and future support. This will save him from a broken heart. Any situation that will enable him to effect this object will be received with heartfelt gratitude, and filled with honor, assiduity, and fidelity. Most respectable reference. &c. N. B. No pecuniary assistance can be received."

The "want" which usually succeeds that for situations is common at some time or other of his life to every living being. The bottom of the fifth column of the Times generally contains some half-dozen announcements that X. Y. or A. B. wants money. In a modern comedy, one of the characters, with a view to borrowing, tells a rich friend "that he is terribly in want of a thousand pounds." The other, with a comprehensive experience of the world, replies, "I have no doubt of it; for you may take it as a rule that *every* man wants a thousand pounds." Of this vast multitude of mankind, there are, it appears, only a few superlatively sanguine individuals who hope to obtain required cash by advertising. "Ample security" or usurious interest is generally that bait held forth to lenders; but we are able to produce one remarkable instance in which the advertiser expresses a wish for the loan of a bagatelle of four thousand pounds without security; and which he proposes to repay, not with interest, but with gratitude:—

"A MAN OF RANK, holding a distinguished public office, moving in the highest society, and with brilliant prospects, has been suddenly called upon to pay some thousands of pounds, owing to the default of a friend for whom he had become guarantee. As his present means are unequal to meet this demand, and he can offer no adequate security for a loan, the consequence must be ruin to himself and his family, unless some individuals of wealth and munificence will step forward to avert this calamity, by applying £1900 to his rescue. For this he frankly avows that he can, in present circumstances, offer no other return than his gratitude. A personal interview, however painful, will be readily granted, in the confidence that the generosity of his benefactor will be the best guarantee for his delicate observance of secrecy. He hopes his distressing condition will protect him from the prying of heartless curiosity; and to prevent the importunities of money-lenders, he begs to repeat that he can give no security. Address to 'Anxious,' ——shire Post-office, London." The "anxious," man [illegible] known his trifling want in the Times [illegible] January, 1844.

The [illegible] last column of the first page of the Times is [illegible] devoted to equestrian and vehicular advertisements. Any gentleman who may want a clever hack, a quiet cob, a powerful horse of splendid action, warranted to ride, or drive; or any tradesman requiring a team of superior young cart-horses, has only to consult his newspaper.

Over leaf, on the second page of the Times, persons in want of "apartments" or lodgings, "with or without board," will find many places to choose from. Announcements of public companions which are of a more general interest come next. Amongst them sometimes appear singular effusions, chiefly consisting of the schemes of enthusiastic patriots and headlong politicians, who invent plans for setting everything to rights in this complicated community, as fast as the horses announced for sale in a previous column, can gallop. One, which was published about twelve months since, we have carefully preserved. It is by a political regenerator who dates from Cheapside:—

"TO THE MINISTERS OF STATE, NOBILITY, AND COMMUNITY AT LARGE.—A remedy for the distresses of England.—Every considerate person admits the present condition of society to be perfectly anomalous. A remedy has at length been discovered—a remedy which would effectually arrest the progress of pauperism, confer incalculable benefits upon the industrial community, and diffuse joy and gladness throughout the length and breadth of the land, making England (without exaggeration) the envy of surrounding nations, and the admiration of the world. The plan possesses the peculiar merit of being practicable, and easy of application, without in the slightest degree infringing the rights of property as by law established, or in any way disturbing the present relations of society. The advertiser will communicate his discovery either to the ministers of state, nobility, or those who may take an interest in the well being of society, on condition of his receiving (if his plans are approved, and made available for the purposes contemplated) £100,000. 'If the nation be saved, it is not to be saved by the ordinary operations of statesmanship,' —Lord Ashly." The modesty of the advertiser prevents him from adding in words what he evidently wishes the reader to conclude; namely, that the nation is only to be saved by E. S., of No. 14, Cheapside.

The rest of the columns of the times usually occupied by advertisements are filled with announcements of new works, either just out, or in preparation, patent medicines, and sales by auction. One department is benevolently set aside for the insertion of short applications for places from domestic servants. These advertisements are received at a price which little more than covers the duty, and expense of composing.

Lastly come the rhetorical advertisements. These flow from the fervent pens of imaginative auctioneers "who"—to quote Mr. Puff once more—"crowd their announcements, with panegyrical superlatives, to exhibit above the other, like the bidders in the open auction room;" infusing "their phraseology with variegated chips of exotic metaphor." The skill with which their descriptions of houses or of lands magnify excellences and conceal defects without making an entire sacrifice of truth, is on some occasions wonderful. When a mansion is dilapidated, that is described as a lucky circumstance, for, "with a trifling outlay, the fortunate purchaser will be afforded a fine opportunity of exercising his taste in restoration, alteration, and decoration." Sometimes the auctioneer is "happy" to announce that a large portion of the estate, now for sale is in a completely uncultivated state, so that the possessor will have a fine field for the introduction of those wonderful improvements in draining and agricultural chemistry which are now at his disposal. We must admit, however, that these wordy announcements are less frequent in the Times, than in the other newspapers although the above expressions are copied from its pages. The truth is, the prices of that one are not exempted from the high charges of that densely filled journal, but cost as much per line as the veriest cheesemonger's puff. Economy therefore obliges the verbose auctioneer to be sparing of adjectives, and to cut out his most exalted superlatives. It is only when the magnitude of the transaction enables him—*heureusement*—to puff off the property "regardless of expense," that he is able to make a high light in a long advertisement.

We have now reviewed the various announcements which, taking the average, daily appear in the Times newspaper. By an orderly arrangement of the printer, the different kinds we have advertised to appear as nearly as possible in the portions of the vast sheet which we have described, so that a practised reader can tell, within a column or so, where to pitch upon this sort of announcement he may wish to peruse. No one possessed of a spice of philosophy can glance over those broad sheets, without extracting a deep meaning from the mass, and without getting a strong insight into human nature from many of the individual advertisements. Had the *Acta Diurna* of the Romans contained similar announcements, we should have learned more of their private life and habits from one of its numbers, than from all the classical works which have been handed down to us.

ROMANCE OF A BEDSTEAD.—The inn where Richard III. abode during his brief sojourn at Leicester, even the very bed on which he there reposed, are not exempt from the tales of horror which are associated with the memory of this prince. On his departure for Bosworth it appears from the record that he must have left many articles of value, either too cumbersome to be removed, or in themselves ill-suited for a temporary encampment, at the house of entertainment where he had been abiding, and which, as being the chief hostelrie in Leicester, was distinguished by the appellation of Richard's badge, "the Silvery Boar:" but on his defeat and death, and the dispersion of his followers, the victorious army, with the invariable [illegible] which in all ages accompanies any popular movement, compelled the owner of the inn to pull down the emblem of the deceased king, and to substitute the blue for the white boar. The apartments which the king had occupied were pillaged and ransacked, and the hangings of the richly-carved bed on which he had slept during his stay in the town were torn off, and either carried away as booty with other portable articles, or were destroyed on the spot. The bedstead, however, being large and heavy, and apparently of no great value, was suffered to remain undisturbed with the people of the house; thenceforth continuing a piece of standing furniture, and passing from tenant to tenant with the inn; for King Richard and his secretary being both slain, and all his confidential friends executed, imprisoned, or exiled, it could not be known that the weight of the bulky wooden framework left in his sleeping apartment arose from its being in reality the military chest of the deceased monarch. It was at once his coffer and his couch. Many years, however, rolled on before this singular fact became known, and then it was only accidentally discovered, owing to the circumstances of a piece of gold dropping on the floor when the wife of the proprietor was making a bed which had been placed upon it. On closer examination a double bottom was discovered, the intermediate space between which was found to be filled with gold coin to a considerable amount.

The treasurer thus marvellously obtained, although carefully concealed, helped in time to elevate the humble publican, "a man of low condition," to the proud station of chief magistrate of his native town. But at his death the vast riches that accrued to his widow excited the cupidity of menials connected with her establishment; and the wilful murder of their mistress, in 1613, led to the execution of her female servant, and of seven men concerned with her in the ruthless deed: thus adding another tragedy to the many of heigher import which are inseparably connected with the recollection of this unhappy prince.

The inn itself, rendered so remarkable as the

last abiding place of the last monarch of the middle ages, "a large, handsome, half-timber house, with one story projecting over the other," remained, for upwards of three centuries unchanged, an interesting relic alike of the architecture of its period as of the remarkable epoch which it perpetrated. But in the year 1836, although undecayed, uninjured, and defying the ravages of time, this venerable fabric was razed to the ground, to the regret of all who hold sacred such historical memorials, and hallow the relics which link bygone ages with the present time. Its site, with the appellation of an adjoining thoroughfare to which it formed an angle, and which still retains the name of "Blue Boar lane," together with the description and delineation of its picturesque appearance, are now all that connects King Richard with this interesting memorial of his last days at Leicester.

Not so, however, the bedstead. That appendage to the inn, although three hundred and fifty years have elapsed since it was used by the sovereign, is still in existence, and in the most perfect state of preservation. Richly and curiously carved in oak with flour de-lis profusely scattered over it, its panels inlaid with black, brown, and white woods, the styles consisting of Saracenic figures in high relief, it proves, from the sigularity of its construction, the true purpose for which it was designed, every portion of it but the body being fabricated to take to pieces and put up at will; so that for travelling it speedily became transformed into a huge chest, although ingeniously framed for the twofold purpose which led to its preservation. This relic instructive in itself, is the only know memorial connected with the personal history of Richard III, --*Caroline Halstet's Richard III.*--*Living Age.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, NOVEMBER 5 1847.

Religious.

In our last, we put down as the fruits of the present revival and reformation, nine candidates for baptism in this town. It is with unspeakable pleasure and gratitude to God, that we are now enabled to report fifteen more in this place, making in all twenty four who, on the ensuing Sabbath will put on Christ by baptism. On last Sabbath, our Methodist brethren immersed five professing believers in the Messurado. We were privileged to be present at the scene—which afforded matter for both rejoicing and regret—rejoicing at the progress of principles which we so dearly cherish—regret that there was a manifestation of levity during a ceremony, so clearly prescribed in the book of God. We trust no baptist will be guilty of such unreasonable merriment. The burial of a conscientious believer with Christ in baptism, is an act too solemn—the exalted opinion and the motive of the administrator, notwithstanding, to engender mirth in the mind of an intelligent and Bible Christian. Especially should baptism receive it with gratitude, and encouragement, and look it as the dawn of the day, in which there shall be one Baptism as there is but one Lord and one Faith.

On Wednesday evening last the Church assembled in conference, to hear the experience of those who had made application for baptism. Three Americans had been received. The Moderator by way of encouraging others, said "We have done as Thou hast commanded, and yet there is room." When, lo! to the astonishment of all in the large assemblage, "Jumbo" came pressing his way through the crowd, seated himself by the side of the moderator. "Jumbo" is one of the Africans by the "Pons"—he is an apprentice, and his master was then in the house and is a member of the church. His opinion was asked of "Jumbo's" state and religious character. He stated that he was at first sceptical as to "Jumbo;" that he regarded him more phrenzied than religiously affected, but that subsequently the man's deep seriousness, continued earnestness, humility and consistency had forced that opinion from him--that a manifest change had been wrought in Jumbo--so great a change as filled him with astonishment. Jumbo came forward not only unsolicited by any one, but without the knowledge of his guardians. He related his experience which convinced all who heard him, that the Spirit which "bloweth wheresoever it listeth," has been working on his soul. He was received and numbered among the people of God. The extraordinary manner in which he came forward, suggested the propriety of changing his name, which his friends agreed to, and henceforth he will be known as *John the Baptist.* It is proper, however, to remark that he will not be first of the company by the "Pons" that is baptised. A young woman of that company was immersed last Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Benham, of the M. E. Church. It is singular and also worthy of remark, that when the offer was made in church to sprinkle her, she resolutely refused to submit, and said "I want to go big water" pointing to the river. The work is still going on, At New Virginia, the station of brother F. S. James, saints are enjoying a season of refreshing, and sinners are enquiring the way to Zion. We received an encouraging letter from him a few days ago, giving an account of the state of things there, and requesting us to go up and help; but our time is so wholly occupied here and New Georgia, we are unable to go. We regret much that we are not able to give more of our time to the work, but we are consoled when we recollect that the same authority which imposes the duty to preach the gospel, makes it a duty to provide for a family.

Trade.

Letters from the leeward are very disencouraging in regard to Oil. Nothing is doing at present.

Slave Trade.

We learn from some Kroomen who have been some time residing at the Gallenas, that the slavers have resorted to the expedient of shipping their slaves at night, and that recently they have sent off two cargoes while the cruisers have been lying there.

We are happy to say that there is a probability that the anticipated difficulties at Little Bassa, will be avoided. The natives of that place are beginning to understand each other, and will probably terminate their quarrels without open hostilities.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, it is provided by the 6th section of the Act of the Legislature, passed January 1847, entitled "An Act making provisions for a Convention" That in case "there shall be a majority of votes in favor of adopting the Constitution," which may be drafted by said Convention, "the Governor shall immediately on ascertaining the fact, declare the same by proclamation, to be the law of the land."

And, whereas, it appears by official returns, that the polls were opened in the various towns and villages of this Republic, on the 27th ultimo, and that the citizens, by a large majority, have adopted the Constitution submitted to them by said Convention, as the future goverment of this Republic, —Therefore:—

I Joseph J. Roberts, Governor of Liberia, do hereby proclaim that, from the date of these presents, the said Constitution shall be the Supreme Law of the land; And that all laws, ordinances and regulations, repugnant thereto shall cease. And it is also enjoined and required that all officers, both civil and military shall conform to the same.

Given under my hand at Monrovia, The Second Day of October A. D. One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Forty Seven, and of the Independence Of the Republic, the First.

J. J. ROBERTS.

By the Governor,

J. N. LEWIS,

Colonial Secretary

SELECTED EXTRACTS

ADVICE TO YOUNG UNMARRIED LADIES.

If you have blue eyes, you need not languish.
If black eyes, you need not leer.
If you have pretty feet, there is no necessity to wear short petticoats.
If you are doubtful as to that point there can be no harm in letting them be long.
If you have good teeth do not laugh.
If you have bad ones, do not laugh less than the occasion may justify.
If you have pretty hands and arms, there can be no objection to your playing on the lute, if you play well.
If they are disposed to be clumsy, work tapestry.
If you have a bad voice rather speak in a low tone.
If you dance well, dance but seldom.
If you dance ill, never dance at all.
If you sing well, make no previous excuses.
If you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked; for few people are judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please.
If in conversation you think a person wrong rather hint a difference of opinion than offer a contradiction.
If you discover a person to be telling an absolute falsehood, unless it is particularly injurious, let it pass in silence; for it is not worth your while to make any one your enemy, by proving him or her a liar.
Never touch the sore place in any one's character; for be assured, whoever you are, that you have a sore place in your own; and a young woman is a flower that may be blasted in a moment.
It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles—what a folly then to make enemies by frowns.
When you have an opportunity to praise do it with all your heart.
When you are forced to blame, appear at least to do it with reluctance.
Make it a rule to please all, and never appear insensible to any desire of pleasing or obeying you, however awkwardly it may be executed.
If you are disposed to be pettish or insolent, it is better to exercise your ill-homours on your dog, your cat, or your femme de chambre, than on your friends.
If you would preserve beauty, rise early,
If you preserve esteem, be gentle.
If you would obtain power be condescending.
If you would live happy, endeavour to promote the happiness of others.

EMPLOYMENT FOR POOR EMIGRANTS.—A Farmer residing near Morristown New Jersay, has hired thirty-five of the able bodied poor Germans who were in the New York Alms House. They wer overjoyed to get work. The men receive $6 per month, and the women $2'50, the farmer agreeing to provide for their children. There are some hundred more in the Alms House anxious for work on the same terms. Farming is now the most profitable of all occupations, and a man who can buy or lease a farm near the city and get able bodied hands at six dollars per month, can make an independent fortune in a few years. A gentleman of Revenswood, L I suggests that the city should purchase a large tract of will land, say from 1000 to 5000 acres in Western New York, erect saw and grist mills, and plain buildings for the convenience of the paupers, and set the men at work tilling the land, and of the mechanical pursuits necessary to provide for their own wants, and the women to be engaged in "spinning and knitting," weaving, &c. To this we would add a proposition to pay each of them in proportion to his labor, and thus give them the means of earning an independence.

Unless something is done to provide work for the poor daily arriving here, our own working people will all be reduced to poverty. During Saturday alone, *eleven hundred and twenty-six* passengers arrived at this port, many of them in distress, and this in winter! We may look for multitudes next summer. Well, we have plenty of land, and if means can only be devised for getting work for them upon the land, the country will be greatly benefitted by this influx of population.—*The American Sun.*

IMPORTANT FROM THE ARMY.

WASHINGTON, Feb 21, 1847.

Tampico dates of the 6th have been received at New Orleans, with intelligence of the loss of the ship Ondiaka, about 30 miles south of Tampico, having on board the volunteers under Col. DeKussy. The troops and crew got safely on shore, and have since arrived at Tampico, except the Captain of the ship. It is not known that he left the ship at all. It is said, but not believed, that part of the volunteers fell into the hands of the Mexicans. On hearing of the loss of the Ondiaka, the steamer Undine, with the 8th company of the 3d artillery on board, was dispatched from Tampico to render assistance. The Undine had not returned but it was rumored that this company were cut off by a body of eight hundred of the enemy's cavalry, and another rumor is that the Mexicans attacked the volunteers after landing, and that this led to a dispersal of our forces and a forced march to Tampico. These rumors are doubted, but they came through three different channels. Two ships were off Tampico with sixty troops on board. A report had been received at Tampico by a Commercial house, of a fierce encounter in the North West between the Mexicans and a portion of Kearney's command, supposed to be Missourians under Col. Price. Many are represented to have been killed on both sides, but the Americans were victorious and took possession of the city of Chihuahua. Rumors had reached Tampico, understood to have come from the squadron, that Commissioners had been sent from Mexico to arrange the difficulties between the two Governments. Letters received at New Orleans also memtion a battle near Chihuahua, and partially confirming the news received, which is entitled to more credit than Mexican news hitherto put in circulation. Gen. Patterson is of opinion that the only fight of consequence must have been in the pass leading to the city, and that the loss sustained by us was very light. It was supposed that Gen. Scott would not be ready to leave Tampico in two or three weeks. Information has been received that a malignant fever is prevailing in the Hospital at Tampico, from which our soldiers are suffering.—It is pronounced by physicians a mild type of the *yellow fever* and is attributed to the inordinate use of fruit. Gen Patterson issued orders in regard to the exorbitant demands of the Mexicans for rents and dues, when all come down to a reasonable value. The Gen. has information that there was much neglect on the part of the officers and crew of the Ondiaka, and shall keep them in custody until the matter is investigated. Oaders were received at Tampico on the 6th instant, supposed from Gen. Scott, to get all the wagons in readiness. The Quarter Master was very busy, and the wagons at hand were sufficient to transport the baggage and provisions of the entire force at Tampico, who are evidently preparing for a long march—*Ibid.*

NEW GOODS!

The least that I can say is, that my stock is large in the total, being very near half the Bark Montgomery's tonnage. But small in the various varieties. It is therefore, useless to attempt to articulate the assortments of staple and fancy Dry goods, the new fashions of both Europe and America, Groceries, Hardware, provisions, drugs, medicines, and dye stuffs. And that minutia of things which pertain to ladies tastes. Let all imagine that they can get almost any thing at Roy's new store, on the fairest terms. Any and every thing will be sold for cash down, or the products which will bear exportation. Store in Rev. B. R. Wilsos's stone store house on Broad St.

EDWARD J. ROYE

Oct. 23rd. 1847.
Monrovia.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	$ 10	
Beads, pound,	"	25	38
Beef, cargo No. 1,	Bo	16 00	17 00
Blue Baftz,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	30	35
Boards,	1000ft	30 00	
Candles Sperm,	Lb	45	40 60
Cheese,	"	none	50
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	18
Checks domestic,	Ps	13	
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	13	14
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	15 00
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	12 00
Guns,	Box	70 00	1 50
Iron, bars,	Cwt	none	75 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	50 00
Lard,	Keg,	15	
Lime,	Barrel	50	16
Molasses	Gallon	45	
Mackerel	Bbl	8 00	50
Nails	Keg	8 00	1 00
Oil paint	Gallon	nne	60
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	
Pork	Bbl	15 00	34
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	18 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	10 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	16 00
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Romnals	Ps.	1 00	
Salt	Ton	none	1 25
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs.	none	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	
Wine claret,	"	4 00	10 00
Wine hock	"	8 00	
Wine champaign	"	15 00	10 00
			20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Oct. 22. Hamburg brig Laurenee, H. Ewald supercargo from leeward

" 24. H. M. C, M. Schooner of war Hirondelle, E Belligeice commander from Grand Bassa: sailed 26th for same place.

" 28. H. B. M. *Brig* ——, —— commander from the leeward: sailed same day for windward.

DEPARTUES.

" 22. Lib. sloop Nathan Bangs, Ammons master, for the leeward.

" 23 Hamburg brig Sylphide, J. Sidles sepercar, go for windward.

" 25 Lib. sloop Independence, Barbour master, for the leeward.

" 25. Lib. schcooner Teaser Summer master, for leeward.

" 31. Hamburgh brig Laurense, —— master, for leeward.

POETRY.

From the Living Age.

THE BROOKLET.

FROM "SACRED POEMS," BY SIR ROBERT GRANT.

Sweet brooklet, ever gliding,
Now high the mountain riding,
The lone vale now dividing,
Whither away?
"With pilgrim course I flow,
Or in summer's scorching glow,
Or o'er moonless wastes of snow,
Nor stop nor stay;
For oh, by high behest,
To a bright abode of rest
In my parent Ocean's breast
I hasten away!"

Many a dark morass,
Many a craggy mass,
Thy feebie force must pass;
Yet, yet delay?
"Though the marsh be dire and deep,
Though the crag be stern and steep,
On, on, my course must sweep,—
I may not stay;
For oh, be it east or west,
To a home of glorious rest
In the bright sea's boundless breast,
I hasten away!"

The warbling bowers beside thee,
The fragrant flowers that hide thee,
With soft accord they chide thee,
Sweet brooklet, stay!
"I taste of the fragrant flowers,
I respond to the warbling bowers,
And sweetly they charm the hours
Of my winding way;
But ceaseless still, in quest
Of that everlasting rest,
In my parent's boundless breast,
I hasten away!"

Know'st thou that dread abyss?
Is it a scene of bliss?
Ah, rather cling to this,
Sweet brooklet, stay!
"Oh, who shall fitly tell
What wonders there may dwell!
That world of mystery well
Might strike dismay;
But I know't is my parent's breast—
There held, I must needs be blest;
And with joy to that promised rest
I hasten away!"

THE RESURRECTION.

My life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline;
My Lord is life, he'll raise
My flesh again, e'en mine—
Sweet truth to me,
I shall arise;
And with these eyes
My Saviour see.

My peaceful grave shall keep
My bones till that sweet day,
I wake from my long sleep,
And leave my bed of clay.
Sweet truth to me &c.

My Lord! his angels shall
Their golden trumpets sound;
At whose most welcome call,
My grave shall be unbound!
Sweet truth to me, &c.

I said sometimes with tears,
Ah, me! I'm loath to die;
Lord, silence thou these fears,
My life's with thee on high.
Sweet truth to me, &c.

What means my beating heart
To be thus shy of death?
My life and I shall part,
Though I resign my breath!
Sweet truth to me, &c.

Then welcome harmless grave,
By thee to heaven I'll go;
My Lord! his death shall save
Me from the flames below.
Sweet truth to me,
I shall arise!
And with these eyes,
My Saviour see.—*Ibid.*

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Living Age.

THE MONSTER MISERY OF LITERATURE.

Be under no apprehension, gentle public, that you are about to be kept in suspense touching the moral of our argumentation, as too often in the pamphlets addressed in Johnsonian English to Thompsonian understandings, wherein a penny-worth of matter is set forth by a monstrous quantity of phrase. We mean to speak to the point; we mean to enlighten your understanding as by the smiting of a lucifer-match. Refrain; therefore, from running your eye impatiently along the page, as you are doing at this moment in hopes of discovering, italicized, the secret of the enigma; for we have no intention of keeping you another moment ignorant that the monster-misery of literature is—guess! Which of you hath hit it? The monster misery of literature is—The Circulation Library.

In this devout conviction, devote we to the infernal gods the memory of the Athenian republic, the first keeper of a circulating library. Every tyro is aware that this Sams or Ebers of antiquity lent out to Ptolemy of Egypt, for a first-rate subscription of fifteen talents, the works of Euripides, Eschylus, and Sophocles; thereby affording a precedent for the abominable practice, fatal to bookmakers and booksellers which has converted the waters of Castalia into their present disgraceful puddle!

Every scribbler of the day who has a Perry ian pen in hand, is pleased to exercise it on the decline of the drama; one of the legitimate targets of penny-a-liners. But how inadequately are the goose quills, and ostrich quills, phœnix quills, and roc quills, of the few standard critics of the age, directed towards the monstrous abuse of public patience which will render the Victorian age the sad ahtitnesis of the Elizabethian in the literary history of the land! Content so long as they can get a new work, *tale quale*, as a peg whereon to hang the rusty garments of their erudition, not a straw care they for the miserable decline and fall of the great empire of letters; an empire overrun by what Goths—what Huns—what Vandales!—by the iniquitous and barbarous hosts of circulating libraries!

It has been agreed for some centuries past, that the only modern Mæcenas is the publisher. The days of patrons are past; and the author is forced to look for the reward of his labor to the man who, by selling the greatest number of copies to the public, can bestow the greatest number of pounds upon his pains. In order to augment this amount, the bibliopole naturally consults the taste of his customers; and nearly the sole remaining customers of the modern bookseller are—the circulating libraries. For what man in his senses who, for an annual mulct of half-a-dozen sovereigns, commands the whole range of modern literature, would waste his substance in loading his house with books of doubtful interest? Who that, by a message of his servant into Bond street, procures the last new novel cut and dry, instead of wet from the press, and demanding the labor of the paper-knife, would proceed to the extremity of a purchase? And the result is that Messrs Folio and Duodecimo, in order to procure satisfactory orders from the circulating libraries of the multitudinous cities of this deluded empire, issue orders to their helots, Mr. Scribblescrawl and Mrs. Wiredrawn, requiring them to produce per annum so many sets of three volumes, adapted to the atmosphere wherein they are fated to flourish.

It is an avowed fact, the publishers of the day will purchase the copyrights of only such works as "the libraries will take;" which libraries, besotted by the mystic charm of three volumes, immutable as the sacred triad of the Graces or Destinies, would negative without a division such a work as the Vicar of Wakefield were it now to undergo probation. Robinson Crusoe, or Paul and Virginia, would be returned unread to their authors, with a civil note of "extremely sorry to decline," &c. "The Man of Feeling" would be made to feel his insignificance. "Thinks I to Myself" might think in vain; and the "Cottagers of Glenburnie" retain their rural obscurity. So much for the measure of the maw of the circulating library. Of its taste and palate it is difficult to speak with moderation; for those of Caffraria or Otaheite might be put to the blush.

The result, however, of this fatal ascendency is, that not a publisher who has the fear of the "Gazette" before his eyes, presumes to hazard a guinea on speculations in the belles-lettres. Poetry is seldom, if ever, published except at the cost of the poet; and the foreman of one of the leading London houses is deputed to apprize aspiring rhymesters, that "his firm considers poetry mild species of insanity"—*Anglic*, that it does not suit the appetite of the circulating library! For, behold! this despot of bookmakers must have length, breadth, and theikness, to fiill the book boxes dispatched to its subscribers in the country, as well as satisfy in town the demands of its charming subscriber, Lady Sylvester Daggerwood, and all her daughters.

It happens that the said Lady Sylvester does not like Travels, unless "nice little ladylike books of travels," such as the Quarterly informed us last year, in a fit of fribbledom, were worthy the neat little crowquills of lady-authors. Nor will she hear of Memoirs, unless light, sparkling, and scandalous, as nearly resembling those of Grammont as decency will allow. Essays she abominates; nor can she exactly understand the use of quartoes, unless, as Swift describes the merit of,

"A Chrysostom to smooth his band in"—to serve for flattening between the leaves her rumpled embroidery or netting!

Now you are simply and respectfully asked, beloved public, what must be the feelings of a man of genius, or of any sensible scholarly individual, when, after devoting years of his life to a work of standard excellence—a work such as in France would obtain him access to the Academy, or in Russia, and Prussia, a pension or an order of merit—he is told by the publisher, who in Great Britain supplies the place of these fountains of honor and reward, that "the public of the present day has no taste for serious reading;" for Messrs Folio and Duodecimo cannot, of course, afford to regard a few dons of the universities, or a few county bookclubs, parsonically presided, as representatives of the public? What the disappointed man, thus enlightened, must think of "glorious Apollo" when he goes to bed that night, we should be sorry to conjecture!

"The public of the present day"—*Ang.* the subscribers to the circulating libraries—constitute, to his cultivated mind, a world unknown. The public *he* has been wasting his life to address, is such a public as was addressed by Addison, by Swift, by Steele; or by the greater writers of the days of Elizabeth. "Bless his fine wits," we could laugh at his misconception, were we not rather inclined to cry! In instances easy to be cited, (but that there were miching malecho in the deed,) insult has been added to injury, and the anguish depicted in the face of the mortified man of letters been assuaged by friendly advice to "try his hand at something more saleable—something in the style of Harrison Ainsworth or Peter Priggins!"

O ye Athenians! to what base uses have we come, by the influence of your malpractices of old!

But all this is far from the blackest side of the picture. You have seen only the fortunes of the rejected of the circulating libraries, wait till you have studied the fate of their favorites—victims whom, like the pet-dogs, of children, the publishers force to stand on their hind-legs, and be bedizened in their finery; or pet pussy-cats, whom they fondle into wearing spectacles and feeding on macaroones, instead of pursuing their avocations as honest mousers. The favorite author of the circulating libraries has a great deal to envy in the treadmill!

In the days when there existed a reading, in place of a skimming public—in the days when circulating libraries were not—the writer who followed his own devices in the choice of the subject, plot, title, treatment, and extent of his book, and made his labor a labor of love, had some chance of being cherished as the favorite of the freside; installed on the shelf, and taken down, like Goldsmith, or Defoe, or Bunyan for an hour's gossip; cried over by the young girl of the family, diverting the holiday of the school-boy, and exercising the eyesight of the good old grandmother. But how is this ever to be achieved now-a-days? Who will ever be thumped over and spelled over as these have been?

"Invent another Vicar or another Crusoe," say the critics, "and you will see."

We should not see! No bookseller would publish them; because "no circulating library would take them;" for these bibliopoles know to a page what will be taken. Several of them have got, and several others have had, the conduct of a circulating library on their hands; and so far from venturing to present a single-volumed or double-volumed work to their subscribers, they would insist upon the dilution of the genious of Oliver or Daniel into the adequate number of pages ere they risked paper and print. O public! O dear ingenuous public! Think how you might have ceased to delight in even the cosmogoyman, if his part had been a hundred time rehearsed in your ears; or what the matchless Lady Blarney and the incomparable Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Skeggs, (I love, as old Primrose says, to repeat the whole name, might have become, as the "light conversationists" of three octavo volumes! Shakspere was forced to kill Mercutio early in the play, lest Mercutio should kill *him*. We fell a devout conviction that Miss Caroline Wilhelmina Amelia Skeggs would have burked Goldsmith!

And then the incomparable Robinson! Conceive the interlarding of a funny Mrs. Friday to eke out matter, with a comical king of the Cannibal islands "to lighten the story"—according to circulating library demand! Unhappy Defoe! thy standing in the pillory had been as nothing compared with such a condemnation!

We beseech you therefore, deluded public when assured by critical misiearimant that such writers no longer exist, do, as you are often requested to do by letters in the newspapers—from parties remanded by the police-offices for some hanging matter—"suspend your judgment," or you will deserve credit for very little. We promise you that there *are* giants on the earth in these days, ay, and famous giants of their cubits! But when a giant is made to drivel, his drivelings are very little better than those of a pigmy! And we swear to you, (under correction from the parish vestry which is entitled to half-a-crown an oath,) that circulating libraries would make a driveler of Seneca! Under the circulating library tyranny, Johnson himself would have been forced to break up his long words in to smaller pieces, to supply due volume for three volumes.

Above all, we have no hesitation in declaring that the circulating libraries are indictable for man-slaughter, in the matter of the death of Scott. They killed him, body and soul! In better times, when books were bought, not hired, the sale of the first half dozen of his mighty novels would have sufficed both the public and the author for thrice as many years. They would have been purchased by all people of good condition, as the works of Richardson were purchased; and read, and conned, as got by heart. But behold! the circulating libraries "wanted novelty." It suited them better to invest their capital in a half dozen new and trashy books; such as extend their catalogue from No 2,470 to 2,500; instead of half a dozen copies of the one sterling work, which increases their stock in trade and diminishes their stock in consols; but leaves the catalogue, which is the advertisement of their resources, hutting at No. 2,470.

Now, as it happened that the same boss of constructiveness which has endowed our language with such a world of creations from the pen of Scott, betrayed him also into inventiveness *per* force of brick and mortar—just as the same bent of genius which created the *Castle of Otranto*, created also that other colossus of lath and plaster *Strawberry Hill*—the author of the Scotch novels was fain to sacrifice to the evil genius of the times; and behold! as the assiduous slave of the circulating libraries, he extinguished one of the greatest spirits of Great Britain. But for the hateful factory system of the twice three volumes per annum, he would have been still alive among us—happy and happy-making, in a green old age—watching over the maturity of his grandchildren, and waited upon by the worship of the land.

Therefore again we say, as we said a short time ago—O ye Athenians! what have ye not to answer for in the consequence of your malpractices of old!

The only great success of the day in works of fiction, (for the laurels of Bulwer have been spindled among the rest by the factitious atmosphere of the circulating libraries,) is that of Boz. And we attribute in a great measure, the enormous circulation of his early works, to their having set at defiance the paralyzing influence of the monster-misery. Shilling numbers were as the dragon's teeth. They rose up like armed men, and slew the circulating librarians. People were forced to buy them if they wanted to read them; and they were bought. Those who desired to read "Night and morning," were not forced to purchase it, and it was not bought; and the circulation of the two works consequently remains as 2,000 to 35,000 copies.

(To be Continued.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XVI MONROVIA, LIBERIA (WEST-AFRICA) NOVEMBER 19 1847. NO. 1

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LIBERIA HERALD.

OUR FAMILY: A DOMESTIC NOVEL

CHAPTER XVI —A MYSTERY.

Our family was inbed. My mother had sobbed herself to sleep; my father lay dreaming by her side; the twin infants were in their cradle: the whole house was quiet, excepting only the ticking of the clock in the hall, the chirping of the cricket in the kitchen, and a dull intermitting sound from one of the upper bed-rooms, as if from some-body imitating through his nose the croaking of a frog in the fens.

The clock had struck one, and was about to strike again, when the door of the back attic opened, and Kezia stepping forth in her night clothes, and without any candle, walked deliberately down the stairs to the room door of the in the first floor appropriated to the nursery. Here for a moment she paused, the attraction within having overcome or diverted her original impulse; but her true errand speedily recured to her, and descending the other flight, she crossed the hall, and entered the surgery, to the extreme alarm and astonishment of the two persons who were conversing therein.

The one was a female in a flannel wrapper, tied with green ribbon, and occupying the wooden arm-chair devoted to the accommodation of patients or impatients awaiting the making up of their prescriptions: the other, a strange man, with his hat on, was seated on the counter, whence, with his elbows resting on his knees, he stooped down towards his companion, his face close to hers, in earnest communion. At a glance, he was what was called in the slang of those days a Blood or Buck; in the cant of our own times, a Swell. Cigars were not yet in vogue; or, to a certainty, he would have had one between his lips: but he wore his beaver with the rakish jaunty air still affected by gentlemen and journeymen who conceive themselves superior in acuteness, spirit, and an extensive knowledge of life, to the rest of the world. His clothes were expensive and fashionable. Round his throat he wore a very fine white cravat so ample that his neck seemed poulticed, the ends being tied in a large ostentatious bow. His coat was blue, with fancy gilt buttons, a deep turned-down collar, and lappels, that for size might have served for ears to a Newfoundland dog. His waistcoat of buff or primrose color, was doublebreasted, long in the waist, and flapped, with a black ribbon crossing it from the left shoulder to the gold-mounted quizzing-glass in the left-hand pocket. His lower limbs were clad in gray stocking-pantaloons, tight as skin, and cased up to the well-made calf in Hessian boots, but somewhat deficient in polish, minus one tassel. His coat, too, had the fluffy, tumbled appearance of having occasionally taken its own nap with its master's on a featherbed, or one of flock; his waiscoat was ill-washed; his pantaloons were soiled in sundry parts, and especiallyat the knees; and his cravat, besides its dingy hue, was wrinkled and flaccid. Altogether, there was as much of the sloven as of the beau in his costume—in his physiognomy, a corresponding mixture of the gentleman and the reprobate. His face was handsome; but had the faded, jaded look consequent on habitual debauchery. His large dark eyes were dry and bloodshot, with crow-foot wrinkles at the corners; and under each organ a flabby bag, as if for secreting the tears to be shed in the maudlin stage of intoxication. His cheeks were of a dull white, blotchey with yellow and red, that deepened in his prominent nose to a crimson. His lips were parched and cracked; his chin was neutral-tinted by a blueish beard of two day's growth; and his long black hair and whiskers were foul and matted. Smart and slovenly; well featured, but with a sinister expression; dashing, but dirty; unbrushed, unwashed, uncombed, unshorn, he looked the rake, with a strong spice of the ruffian, whose attribute, a thick knotted bludgeon, lay handy beside him on the counter. On the other side, stood something of indefinite shape tied up in a cotton shawl; and near the bundle, the nursery rushlight, and an empty rummer, with a silver spoon in it. There could hardly be a greater contrast than between the female in the armed-chair and her nocturnal visitor; and yet the time, the scene, and the manner of their tete-a-tete, inferred the most confidential and familiar intercourse. Was it possible that the repulsive, dissolute; villanous-looking man on the counter, was anything near or dear to the genteel, sweet-spoken, well-bred, lady-like Mrs. Prideaux?

To confirm and justify an affirmative answer, certain chronological characteristics must be taken into consideration. In these, our own times, remarkable for a refined taste in art and literature, in manners and morals, the Court Calender possesses more attractions for females than the Newgate one. There is no longer a rage for genteel highwaymen or eminent housebreakers. As pets, Brazilian monkeys are preferred to malefactors, and parrots to jail birds. Our mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters no longer admire the chivalrous courage of a horse-pad, whose utmost deed of daring—the presentment of a loaded pistol at an unarmed man—has been outdone by every light or heavy dragoon who has seen service. They no longer fall in love with a Knight of Roads for robbing them like a gentleman, and paying compliments to their beauty, and calming their feminine fears, at the cost of their purses, watches, brooches, bracelets, and finger-rings and earrings. A vulgar burglar, renowned for breaking into houses and out of prisons, is hardly reckoned on a par with the hero of successful seiges and sorties; or an obdurate ruffian who goes to the gallows with a bold face as a rival of the gallant veteran who leads a forlorn hope. A common murderer is no longer a lady-killer to boot; nor does a dashing pickpocket triumph in female preference over a plain honest man "innocent of stealing silver spoons." But it was otherwise formerly; when, in the current phrase, a daring felon became a darling fellow, and a precious rascal a charming rouge. It was then quite usual for ladies of rank and breeding, of family and fortune, to visit condemned criminals in Newgate—entwining with fair and noble arms the neck destined to an ignominous rope,—beseeching keepsake locks from the head soon to be shrouded in an infamous night-cap; and hanging with arristocratical fondness on a plebian body about to swing shamefully from Tyburn Tree.

Thus, as worn-out fashions descend, like cast-off clothes, from mistress to maid, the example set by a lady of quality in the time of the First George, might very well be followed by a nurse in the reign of George the Third. However, robber or rake, there was the strange man, admitted, in the middle of the night, to a mysterious interview in the surgery, the door of which opened, round the corner of the house, into a lane.

At the entrance of Kezia the parties both started, and the man would have sprung up and spoken but for the warning of the nurse, who raised one hand with its fore-finger on her lips, whilst she held him down with the other. In truth, the figure of the housemaid in its white garments, obscurely seen by the dim gleam of the rushlight, was quite spectral enough to shake the courage of a dissolute man, with nerves unsettled by drink. His frame trembled, his face turned ashen pale, and his teeth chattered as he exclaimed in a hoarse whisper—

"A stiff-un walking—by G—d!"

The nurse, with a dissenting shake of the head and her lips indicting a silent "No!" repeated her warning gesture to her companion, who, openmouthed but breathless, watched with straining eyes every movement of the apparition. In the mean time Kezia, walking behind the counter, took her usual station beside the desk, but in silence, as if awaiting the leisure of her confidential adviser in all difficulties, Mr. Postle.

"All safe!" said the nurse in a very low but distinct whisper; "she's sleep-walking!"

The man, as if suddenly relieved of a pectoral spasm, immediately drew his breath in a long deep sigh, and set himself intensely to watch and listen to the sayings and doings of the somnambulist, who at length spoke.

"This is a dreadful mysterious business, Mr. Postle. Twenty invited, and only four to come! What can it all mean?" and she paused for a reply, which having dreamed, she resumed;—

"No, the night was not bad enough for that. Besides, the Cobleys have their own carriage, and so has the colonel and the squire, who would have brought the curate along with him. Then the Biddles have the mule cart, and the Ruffys always hire a po-shay. As for Mrs. Trent and the rest, they don't mind wind, and rain, but lap up and visit in all weathers. No, —it could n't be that! And such a beautiful supper too! And such a splendid turkey—with a giver under one wing, and a lizard under the other—I should say quite the reverse. And then the sweets! I could have cried into hysterics myself, to see all the nice jellies, and creams, and custards, and nobody to eat them, for they *was* nice—if they did taste a little of the shop, as that odious Doctor Shackle said, meaning, I suppose, the almond flavor you was so kind as to oblige me with out of the surgery."

The imaginary Mr. Postle here probably vented an oath, for which she checked him.

"Yes, he certainly is malicious—but don't imprecate. It's profane, and forbid in Scripture. Swear not at all—no, not even at an enemy, or a buzzum friend. To be sure, the doctor was very sneering and provoking, and especially about the wine being good enough to need no bush except out of our own garden. I could have found in my heart to drop a blank mange on his medical head! And that foolish young Fitch, to affront Mr. Uncle Rumbold to his very beard, instead of having a perfect haw of it, as any one would in their senses, it makes him look so like a conjurer. And then, that abominable Mrs. Spinks, as would n't let the thing drop, but kept counting the empty chairs, and saying that every one had a banker's ghost in it—Banko's I should say—I declare she made the hair stand upright on my very head. Though for that matter, I would almost as soon have seen a ghost in every seat, and Scratching Fanny among them, rather than nobody at all! I never knew such a case afore—never, except once,—and that was at my first place."

The ideal assistant, of course, asked for the story.

"Why, the way was this. Master had come home with a prodigious wealth of money from foreign parts, and, on setting up his establishment in London, determined to give a very grand party, by way of housewarming, to his neighbors. Well, the night came, with the rooms chalked for dancing, and all lighted up with wax candles and cut glass chandelies, and the most elegant supper set out, only for seventy people, instead of twenty,—but nobody came. Nine o'clock, ten, eleven,—the same as at our own unfortunate regalia, but not a soul—not a knock or a ring, except the cook's cousin, the footman's sister, and the house-maid's brother and uncle—at least not till about twelve, when a single gentleman asked to speak with master in private, and then, out it all came, for we listened at the study-door. Some spiteful person, in revenge for not being invited, had ferreted out master's secret history, and had whispered about, in unanimous letters, that he were a returned convert—I should have said a convict—from Botany Bay. He had been sent there for some errors in youth, but had reformed himself, and got rich by opulence, like Dick Whittington, and so got leave to come home again. But, of course, that don't apply to us, whom have never been arranged in court or transported, though fought as shy of by society as if we had. What is your own notion of it, Mr. Postle?"

A long silence ensued, of which the nurse took advantage to whisper to her companion, whom she beckoned with her finger, and then pointed to the door. "She must not awake and see you. Come; but move cautiously—as quiet as death."

"Is this all?" asked the man, in a low grumble, and with a motion of his head towards the bundle.

"It must serve for this turn," whispered the nurse. "Quick! and away!"

The fellow instantly slid gently down from the counter and clutched the bundle, whilst the nurse turned down the rushlight in the socket. Then there was a slight rustle, with the sound of two or three hasty kisses. The next moment, the outer door was partially opened—a cool gust of air came inwards as the dark figure of the man passed outwards—the door slowly closed again, and the fastenings were replaced with less noise than is made by a mouse. The nurse then groped to the counter where she found her candlestick and the empty rummer, but not the spoon, a loss she instantly comprehended—the bundle had not quite served for the turn; but her equanimity was undisturbed, and, cautiously feeling her way out of the surgery, she crept, silent as a spirit, up the stairs to the nursery, leaving Kezia to her dreaming conference with Mr. Postle.

"Yes," she said, "there is some dreadful misfortune happening over us, no doubt. My poor dear master! Mrs. Prideaux foretells he is a ruinated man. But, oh, Mr. Postle!"—and the tears oozed from her eyelids, while she clasped her hands in earnest appeal to him—"whatever comes of it, don't let nothing tempt us two to leave and better ourselves and forsake them, whose bread we eat, in their adversity. For my part, I'm ready and willing to take a solemn religious oath on my bended knees,"—and she suited the action to the word,—"and trust you will do the same; never, never, never to give warning, nor take it neither, but to stand by the family and do for it to my last grasp, namely, my poor dear master and missis, and them two lovely, helpless, innocent, twin babes!"

What promise the imaginary Mr. Postle made, and whether with the prescribed ceremony, is unknown; but it gave the liveliest satisfaction to the devoted maid of all work. The expression of her features, was, indeed, invisible in the dark; but Heaven, with its starry eyes, beheld her face shining with joy and gratitude.

"The Lord bless you, dear, dear Mr. Postle, for that comfort," she said, rising from her knees, and wiping her eyes with the sleeve of her only garment. "It's exactly my own feeling and sentiments. Yes if I was courted, at this very moment by twenty prostrated lovers at my feet, with bags of gold in one hand, and wows of constancy in the other. I would n't change my state but refuse them all, and live single for the sake of my family—and which reminds me it's eight o'clock, and breakfast to make."

So saying, led by that mysterious guidance which directs the somnaubulist—whether some supernatural *clairvoyance*, or, more probably, an internal geographical scheme, corresponding with the external locality, and producing an exquisite consciousness by touch, independent of sight, of long familiar distances and habitual turns and windings—however, without blunder or collision, the sleeping Kezia passed hastily from the surgery, through the hall, into her kitchen, to prepare the morning meal to which she had referred. But here the guiding faculty was at fault. Besides the old furniture and utensils, on every article of which she could, blindfolded, have laid her hand, the floor was occupied by sunday novel and strange contrivances for holding the superabundant relics of the festival overnight. Against one of these extempore dressers she walked, with a force and a clatter that startled her wide awake, with one hand in a jelly, and her nose seemingly testing the sweetness of a boiled ham. The darkness, the cold, her undress, and the remembrance of former nocturnal excursions, instantly suggested the truth; her mind, however, retaining no trace of her recent dream; so, after a single exclamation of surprise, she quietly groped for the tinder-box, lighted a square candle, and, yawning and shivering, crept up stairs to the back garret, to get a brief rest, before the very early hour at which she regularly resumed the multifarous labors of her industrious days.

CHAPTER XVII.—A CLUE.

In the surgery—so lately the scene of a double mystery, of a clandestine midnight meeting and unconscious somnambulism—of treacherous, heartless vigilance and honest devotion faithful even in sleep—at his old desk stood Mr Postle, apparently studying some medical work, but in reality thinking over the supper of the night before, and puzzling himself to account for the absence of the guests. But his meditations were in vain: to use one of his own favorite illustrations, he might as well have tried to make a nosegay with flowers of sulphur.

Meanwhile, in looking at his old prompters, along the wall from shelf to shelf, with all the parade of nice-looking nastiness arranged thereon in rows of glass bottles and white jars, marked with cabalistical signs,—his eye detected one receptacle breaking the uniformity of the series by being turned with its label to the wall. But he did not need to see the gilt scroll to know its inscription—"Tinct. Opii."

"Confound that idiot!" he muttered. "He will poison himself yet with his sweet tooth and his tastings. I can trace the mark of his wet finger on the bottles and drawers like the track of a snail. Only yesterday I had to teach him that Ferrum Tart, does not stand for pastry, nor Ceart. Plumb, for almonds and raisins,—and now he has been at the laudanum!"

For once, however, Catechism Jack was mistakenly accused. No finger of his, wet or dry, had approached the dangerous narcotic. Another pupil-teacher, rather sharp than dull of intellect, had removed the stopper for a less innocent purpose than to test the flavor of the tincture. The dear twins owed their very sound sleep in the night to a minute dose from that displaced bottle.

The assistant carefully rectified its position, and returning to his desk began, with pen and ink, to sketch—another of his habits—on the quire of blotting paper before him, his designs being generally of the anatomical class, outlines of bones, muscles, and organs, rarely deviating into landscape or rather scraps of foliage, and even then what was meant for a tree resembled rather a drawing of the Vena Porta or Vena Cava, with its branching veins. This time, however, his subject was the human face, not dissected, but in its natural state; and as very commonly happens to artists, fine or unfine, the features took the form and expression of a countenance remotely present to his thoughts, so that without any premeditated protraiture, he had just achieved a rather striking but ugly likeness of Doctor Shackle, when a shawdow fell across the paper, and looking up, he beheld the original of the picture standing right before him.

The doctor was accompanied by a Mr. Hix, a parish official, and a very active one—but especially notable for a double propensity to turn private business into public, and public business into private—at once an indefatigable meddler in, an advertiser of the personal concerns of his neighbors, and the uniform advocate of select vestries, secret committees, private reports, sealed books, suppressed accounts, the exclusion of reporters, and closed doors. Indeed, so far did he carry this love of mystery that, when certain parochial notices were to be posted, according to law, for the benefit of the community at large, he was said to have seriously recommended their being pasted up with their printed sides to the wall.

The ostensible errand of Doctor Shackle was merely to ask, in a friendly way, after the heads of the family, and now they had passed the night the trying disappointments they had endured: an injury urged with such seeming interest, that in the absence of any authentic bulletin, Mr. Postle deemed it expedient to fetch my father himself to reply personally to the application.

His back was no sooner turned, than Shackle, reaching his long arm over the low rail in front of the desk, snatched up something which he exhibited to his companion—namely, a fragment of French gray cloth in one hand, and in the open palm of the other two silver-washed nails. The pantomime that followed was silent, but expressive. "*Do you see these, and understand what they mean!*" asked the fixed significant look of the doctor, as plainly as in words.

"*I do,*" replied the intelligent nod of Mr. Hix.

The doctor raised his eyebrows and shrugged his shoulders. "*Could there be a clearer case?*"

The churchwarden shook his head and made a grimace—"*Nor a more ugly business.*"

"I'm sorry for it—very!" said Shackle, hastily replacing the cloth and nails on the desk, and then suddenly turning his back on them, and fixing his eyes on a large glass jar full of snow-white magnesian bricks, as if projecting how to build with them some castle in the air. So intensely, indeed, was he occupied with this ideal fabric, as not to be aware of the entrance of my father, till the latter came close up to him, and shook him cordially by hand. Then he awoke, and how delighted he was, or said he was, to find my father not merely as well but better than could have been expected, after the late untoward events—a series of disappointments borne, he must say, with a equanimity worthy of the palmy days of the Stoic Philosophy.

"Had it been my own case," said Shackle, "to say nothing of the dead convival failure, yet to meet with such a slight from the whole neighborhood, as it were—the cut wholesale as well as direct—I really think, with my own more sensitive, irritable temperament, I should either have gone there,"—and he pointed to the laudanum bottles—"for oblivion, or there"—and he indicated another drug—"for annihilation."

"No, no," said my father, "you know better. And besides, there was no great stoicism needed in the matter. A medical man, and a Christian, who had walked the hospitals and the poor-house, and seen human misery and anguish in all their complicated shapes, and who could not bear such a petty mishap—provoking as I profess it was—would be a disgrace to his profession and his religion. As to the absence of our friends, no doubt it will be accounted for."

"No doubt," said Dr. Shackle.

"For the rest," continued my father, "the worst we are threatened with is to be cloyed with sweets for a few days to come, or sufeited with cold victuals; evils for which, between young folks and poor ones, we may easily find a remedy."

"I am glad to find you so well armed against trouble," said Dr. Shackle; "and wish I had a little of your philosophy. I have equal need of it—for we are likely to be mutually involved in a very disgraceable business."

"A parochial, and perhaps a public business," said Mr. Hix. My father looked inquiringly from one speaker to another.

"The short of the matter is this," said Dr Shackle. "You have heard, of course of the pauper family, who gave their dead child that ridiculous funeral?—

"The Hobbeses," said Mr. Hix. "Indulged themselves with a genteel burial—and on our books for three shilling a week!"

"Yes, inconsistent enough," said my father. "I was accidentally an eye-witness of the procession."

"Well," said Shackle, "the grave was robbed the other night, and the child's body stolen. The whole village is in ferment about it—the poor especially, the paupers outrageous, and the Hobbeses rampant."

"Poor things," said my father.

"Yes, poor enough," said Shackle; wilfully wresting my father's phrase of commiseration into another sense.

"And idle enough and troublesmoe enough, and more than enough," added Mr Hix."

"And scandalous enough," said Shackle, "to say that their beggarly corpses are less cared for than the carcasses of brute beasts."

"The coarse expression," said my father, "of a strong but natural prejudice,"

"Oh, quite natural," sneered Doctor Shackle; "and quite harmless, if their prejudices went no farther. But as human corpses are not eaten, except by ghouls, hyænas, and beasts of prey, of which there are none in this blessed Lincolnshire, the natural inference is that graves are robbed, and bodies snatched for other than pantry purposes. In short, in their own low language, that the poor are only poked into pit-holes, to be poked up again and cut and hacked about like dog's meat, by raw, 'prentices and sawbonesses,—and heaven knows what vulgar libels besides."

"Well, and what then!" asked my father. "As a surgeon, *you* are not going, I presume, to deny the practices of the resurrectionists, or the uses to which the articles they deal in are applied?"

"Not I," said Shackle. "The *thing* is too notorious; and, as you say, too surgical: though I never had directly, a finger in any cold meat pie of the kind. Probably you have. However, the popular suspicion necessarily falls on the medical men of the place; under which category we share the odium between us; at least, pro tempore; for, as regards myself, as we doctors say, I shall very soon remove all that; and hope you are in as good case."

"Most decidedly," said my father.

"So much the better," said Shackle. "Your official connection with the poor, as parish doctor, makes your exculpation of even more importance than my own."

"There must be a parochical inquiry! exclaimed Mr. Hix.

"Of course, with closed doors," said Shackle; unable to resist a sarcasm, even on a friend and ally—a propensity that explained his otherwise unaccountable influence in a place where so few persons liked, but so many feared him.

"In fact," he continued, "the wretches do not scruple to say that the anatomizing of their remains is winked at by the workhouse authorities."

"And if we did," cried Mr. Hix, "every ounce of flesh on their bones was composed of parish victuals. There is n't a pauper dies, man, woman, or child, but in equity we have a mortgage, as I may say, on their bodies."

"That's undeniable," said Shackle. "However, the paupers are all up in arms, and declare openly, that they won't work; and even that they won't die, unless assured of decent and safe interment,"

"Won't die!" exclaimed Mr. Hix.

"So they say," answered Shackle.

"Won't die!" repeated the churchwarden. "That must be looked to."

My father, who had been lost in thought, here awoke from his reverie, and addressed himself to Shackle.

"Yes, docter, you are right. This is a very disagreeable business, and a very serious one, at least for me."

"And for the parish too," said Mr. Hix, "to have such a slur on it."

"Especially," said Shackle, "as it is not a matter that can be shelved, or cushioned, or hushed up."

"And ought not to be," said my father, "must not! Last night's mystery is now solved. I am socially excommunicated. How or why, I know not, but a suspicion has fallen upon me, which I must remove, or give up my practice, and quit the neighborhood. A public inquiry will be necessary, for my own sake."

"And for mine too," said Shackle.

"For all our sakes!" cried Mr. Hix. "The excitement of the lower orders will be sure to fall first on the authorities—the churchwardens and overseers. The least I expect is, to be hung or burnt in effigy, or to have *my* windows smashed!"

My father mechanically looked up over the surgery-door at the yellow glass globe, so often broken; and true to his misgivings, if not actually smashed, it was starred in all directions by some missile that had struck it in the centre. He pointed it out to his visitors.

"There is a token of the popular feeling—the local current that has set in against me. For some time past I have fancied myself treated with coldness and aversion by the humbler class of the inhabitants; but a clear conscience and my good will towards them repelled the supposition. Now, however, there is a direct imputation on me which I must at once rebut, or be a ruined man."

"The Board sits this morning," suggested Mr. Hix.

"In that case," said my father, "I will at once go before it, and clear my character. I need not say, I hope, that I am altogether innocent in the matter—as innocent as those leeches," and he pointed to the bottle—"of the blood of Julius Cæsar."

"I am truly happy to hear you say so," cried Shackle, seizing and squeezing my father's hand; "and shall be still more happy to hear you prove it."

The churchwarden expressed a similar wish, but instead of shaking hands, contented himself with a stiff bow, externally taking a simple leave of my father, but internally bidding good-bye to him though somewhat precociously, as the parish doctor. The real functionary, in his eyes, was the medical gentleman with whom he walked off arm in arm.

A clue at last!" cried my father to Mr. Postle, whose entrance into the surgery was synchronous with the exit of Dr. Shackle—a hint that Animal Magnetism ought properly to have two poles,—of repulsive Antipathy as well as of sympathetic Attraction. "A clue at last! We have found out the disease!" And my father imparted to his assistant the substance of the information he had just obtained.

"Say I told you so!" cried the assistant; an exclamation he would have made, however, if just informed of a shower of addled brains from the moon. "And that, then is why we were sent last night to Coventry—to sup by ourselves! Not that they would have touched the supper if they had come—they would have fancied human brains in the blanc mange, and coagulated blood in the currant jelly. Yes—for the future we are ghouls, vampires, carrion vultures—and nobody will come near us. There is nothing that unscientific people are so squeamish about as violating graves and desecrating their remains—though why the suspicion should fall on us, more than on Doctor Shackle he knows best. If any one wants a refresher in anatomy, he does. And what, sir, do you mean to do!"

"Confront the report," said my father. "Go before the Board and demand an inquiry. Is not that always the best course—to take the bull by the horns?"

"Perhaps so—except you'er run at by a polled cow," answered Mr. Postle. "For my part I'd as soon go at once at Farmer Nokes' bull with a board over his eyes, with 'ba vare' upon it. It's the Board, or a parcel of it, that wants to get you out, and have Shackle in your place."

"I don't—I can't—I won't believe it!" cried my father.

"As you please," said Mr. Postle. "If *they* don't, the paupers will, which comes to the same thing. I know them well: when the poor once catch a prejudice in their heads, it's as obstinate as ringworm. I lost my own practice by it when I was a doctor on my own account. My patients were mostly provincials of the lower and middle class, but all brutally ignorant, and of course superstitious, and devout believers in witchcraft. And how do you think I lost them? by a joke,—sir a mere joke—through telling a credulous old woman—ass as I was!—that I could show her Mindererus' spirit, dancing with Saint Vitus, round Saint Anthony's Fire!"

"But surely a just," said my father, "might have been explained."

"Not it," said Mr. Postle. "To the vulgar, a doctor with his hieroglyphics on his bottles, and his Latin, is already half a conjuror, and I had made myself a necromancer outright. There was no revoking it. You may make an ignorant stomach give up its poison, but an ignorant faith never gives up a legend it has once swallowed."

"I should like to hear your definition of an ignorant stomach," said my father, straying, as he was too apt, from serious matters after a whim.

"We are likely to know practically," answered the assistant, in a gloomy tone, "if ignorance and emptiness be synonymous, as they are in the head for I don't suppose, as the practice goes, that the Board will board us."

"That is true," said my father. "I must go to the workhouse." And with a smile at the unintentional equivoque, he put on his hat, and set out for the parochial meeting.

Had he delayed a minute longer, he would have been startled and stopped by a sound ringing in his own house from hall to attic,—that sudden, shrill cry which only comes from a female in distress, anguish, or alarm,—and electrifies the hearer like a flash of lightning turned from visible into audible. As it flew first from the kitchen to the surgery close at hand, Mr. Postle was soonest at the spot, where, close to the ironing-board, the movable supports of which she had knocked away in her fall, lay Kezia in a strong hysterical fit, in the middle of a chaos of crockery, glasses, decanters knives forks, tongue, cold fowls, tarts, salad cakes, and jellies,—amidst which she kicked and struggled like a passenger desperately swimming, or trying to swim, from the wreck of some well provisioned steamer.

Having dashed into her face the first water at hand, the assistant stepped back into the surgery for the Sal. Vol. or Liq. Vol. C. C., but with so much professional deliberation—knowing such fits may be safely left to run their course—that when he returned to the kitchen, he found the patient propped up against the wall, in a sitting posture, between Mrs. Prideaux and Uncle Rumbold; the first loosening the sufferer's dress and the last, having lent a hand in her removal, gazing calmly on, very like a bearded Turk confiding in Predestination, and still more like himself "trusting to Nature." Mr Postle nevertheless plied the stimulants.

"One more application of the restoratives," said Mrs. Prideaux, "and she will revive. There!... she is resuming her senses."

As she spoke, the color began to return to the claret-bald cheeks of Kezia, who, after a gasp or two, opened her eyes, sneezed, stared at each person in turn, then suddenly turned pale again, closed her eyes, clasped her hands wildly together and shrieking "the plate! the plate!" relapsed into insensibility.

The restorative process was again applied, and with success. The maid-of-all-work, after a short struggle, sprang up, as if galvanized, on her feet; and amidst gulps, sobs, broken, ejaculations, and distracted gestures, informed her audience by bits and snatches that "there had been thieves in the house, and Mr. Ruffy's silver tankard, and the Reverend Curate's silver-gilt salts, and all Mrs. Trent's school spoons, were missing!"

Poor, faithful, devoted Kezia! No hand had she in that felonious abstraction; and yet, for all her innocence, how fearfully within the range of suspicion, whilst Guilt stood by in comparative safety, without a tremor in her silvery voice, or a faltering in her correct carriage! Had some wakeful ear, startled by the unseasonable issuing of the housemaid from her bedroom, heard her descending the stairs, marked her passage from hall to surgery, from surgery to kitchen, and recognized, by listening, her voice in conversation though but with a shadow, and then her stealthy retreat before dawn to her own attic, she was in all human probability a lost, undone ruined creature. Like other somnambulists, who, in their nocturnal, unconscious wanderings, step, dream-led, on the narrow window-sill or perilous parapet, she had walked to the very verge of a moral precipice, would she keep her footing, or fall?—*Living Age.*

Krettel.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S WIT AND COURAGE.

It was the year 1832, towards the close of November; a light snow, mingled with sleet, was whirled about by the wind, and pierced through every crevace of a roadside inn situated between Hornburg and Bottwell, on the frontiers of the duchy of Haden.

Two travellers, driven by the bad weather to the shelter of this humble hostelry, were forgetting hunger and weariness in the comforts of a hearty repast of smoked beef. The hissing and roaring of a large stove contrasted agreeably in the traveller's ears with the loud moaning of the north wind without, and disposed them still more to enjoyment of the good things within.

The innkeeper and his wife, had, for their only domestic, a young girl of Baden, whom they had brought up from childhood. Krettel, for such was her name, was a host in herself: housekeeper and maid to her mistress, cook in the kitchen, valet de-chambre to the stray visitants in the one best room the groom in the stable—the hardy, active and good humored German girl fulfilled all the duties usually shared by a large establishment of servants.

Ten o'clock struck, and the travellers, having finished their supper, drew nearer to the group which had collected around the stove—Father Hoffkirch, the minister, their host, and some neighbors who had entered by chance. The conversation turned on the fearful and murderous events of which the neighboring forest had been the scene, and each one had his story to tell, surpassing the rest in horror—Father Hoffkirch was among the foremost in terrifying his audience by the recital of different adventures, all more or less tragical. The worthy father had just finished a horible story of robbers—quite a *chef d'œuvre* in its way. The scene of the legend was a little more than gun shot from the inn door: it was a tradition unfortunately, but an ancient one, which still remained on the identical spot, given to the narration a gloomy verity, which no one dared to question. This place was, in truth, made for a table throughout the province as being, it was said, the rendezvous of a troop of banditti, who held there every night there mysterious meetings. As the guests were still under the influence of the terror which the story of Father Hoffkirch had caused, when one of the travellers before mentioned offered to bet two ducats that no one dared to sett off at that moment to the fatal spot, and trace with charcoal a cross on the gibbet. The very idea of such a proposition increased the fear on the company.—A long silence was their only reply. Suddenly the young Krettel, who was quietly spining in a corner rose up and accepted the bet, asking her master's consent at the same time. He and his good wife at first refused, alleging the loneliness of the place in case of danger; but the fearless damsel presisted and was at last suffered to depart.

Krettel only requested that the inn door should be left open till her return: and taking a piece of charcoal, to prove on the morrow that she had really visited the spot, she rapidly walked towards the gibbet. When close beside it she started fancying she heard a noise; however, after a moment of hesitation, she stepped forward ready to take flight at the least danger. The noise was renewed. Krettel listened intently, and the sound of horses' feet struck upon her ear. Her terror prevented her at first from seeing how near it was to her; but the next moment she perceived that the object of her fear was fastened to the gibbet itself. She took courage, darted forward, and traced the cross. At the same moment the repot of a pistol told her that she had been noticed. By a movement swift as thought she unloosed the horse, leapt on the saddle, and fled like lighthing. She was pursued, but, redoubling her speed, she reached the inn yard, calling out to them to shut the gate, and fainted away. When the brave girl recovered, she told her story, and was warmly congratulated on her

courage and presence of mind. All admired the horse, which was of striking beauty. A small leathern valise was attached to the saddle; but Father Hoffkirch would not suffer it to be opened, except in the presence of the burgomaster.

On the morrow, which was Sunday, the innkeeper and his wife, and their guest, all set off to a neighbouring town, where they intended, after service to breakfast the burgomaster with the last evening's adventure. Krettel, left sole gaurdian of the house, was [illegible] to admit any one until her master's, [illegible] Many a young girl would have trembled at being left in such a situation; but this young servant maid, having watched the party disappear, fearlessly set about her household duties singing with a light heart and a clear voice some pious hymn, which her kind mistress had taught her.

An hour had scarcely passed by when there came a knock at the outer door; it was a traveller on horseback, who asked leave to rest awhile. Krettel at first refused him, but on the promise of the cavalier that he would only breakfast and depart, she agreed to admit him; beside, the man was well dressed and alone, so there seemed little to fear from him. The stranger wished himself to take his horse to the stable, and admiring the noble steed which had arrived the previous evening in a manner so unexpected. While breakfasting, he asked many questions about the inn and its owners; inquired whose was the horse that had attracted his attention so much; and, in short, acted so successfully, that the poor girl, innocent of all deceit, told him her late adventure, and ended by the confession that she was all alone. She immediately felt a vague sense of having committed some imprudence, for the stranger listned to her with singular attention, and seemed to take a greater interest than simple, curiosity in what she was saying.

The breakfast was prolonged to its utmost length; at last, after a few unimportant questions, the traveller desired the servant girl to bring him a bottel of wine. Krettel rose to obey; but on reaching the cellar, found that the stranger had followed her, and turning around, she saw the glitter of a pistol handle through his vest. Her presence of mind failed her not at this critical moment. When they had reached the foot of the stairs, she suddenly extinguished the light, and stood up close against the wall; the man muttering imprecations, advanced a few steps, groping his way. Krettel, profiting by this moment, remounted the steps agile and noiseless, closed and firmly bolted the door upon the pretended traveller, and then barricaded herself securly in an upper chamber, there to wait her master's arrival.

Krettel had not been long ensconced in her retreat when a fresh knocking resounded at the inn door, and she perceived there two ill-looking men, who asked her what had become of a traveller who had been there a short time before. From their description of his appearance, the young girl immediately discovered that the person sought for was the stranger whom she had locked in the cellar; nevertheless, she thought it most prudent to make no admission on the subject. On her refusing their request to open the door, the two men threatened to scale the wall. The poor girl trembled with fear; her courage was nigh deserting her; for she knew they could easily accomplish their project by means of the iron bars fixed to the windows of the lower story. In this perplexity, Krettel looked around her, and her eye fell on a musket which hung from the wall, a relic of her master's younger days. She seized it, and pointing the [illegible] out of the window, cried out that she would [illegible] first man who attempted to [illegible]

[illegible] for at such they were could [illegible] struck dum at the sight of [illegible], experiencing no resistance, they had [illegible] confounded by such in- [illegible] the most fearful [illegible] again in greater [illegible] remained [illegible] peak. An hour passed away in this critical position, at last the girl perceived her master and his friends coming in sight, accompanied by the burgomaster and some officers.

The brave Krettel rushed to the door, and her fear amounting almost to despair, gave place to the liveliest joy. To the wonder and admiration of all, she related what had happened; the burgomaster especially lavished on her the warmest praise for her heroic conduct. The officers went in search of the robber whom Krettel had imprisoned with so much address and presence of mind. After a sharp resistance, he was bound and secured, and soon after recognised as the chief of a band of robbers who had for some time spread terror over the country. His men, wandering about without a captain, were quickly either taken or dispersed. The burgomaster decided that the horse and the valise, which contained a great number of gold pieces should be given to the young Krettel, whose courage had so powerfully contributed to rid the country of a banditti who had infested it for so long a time.—*American Volunteer.*

THE IMPORT OF A LADY'S DRESS.

Let no woman suppose that any man can be really indifferent to her appearance. The instinct may have been deadened in his mind by a slaternly, negligent mother, or by plain, maiden, lowchurch sister; but she may be sure it is *there* and, with a little adroitness, capable of revival. Of course, the immediate effect of a well-chosen feminine toilet operates differently in different minds. In some it causes a sense of actual pleasure; in others, a consciousness of passive enjoyment. In some it is intensely felt while present; in others, only missed when gone. None can deny its power over them, more or less, or, for their own sakes, had better not be believed if they do. Such being the case, the responsibilities of a wife in this department are very serious. In point of fact, she dresses for two, and in neglecting herself, virtually defrauds her neighbour. Nature has expressly assigned her as the only safe investment for his vanities; and she who wantonly throws them back from their natural course, deserves either to see them break out on his own person, or appear in that of another. But independent of the plain law of instinct, there is one for the promotion of dress among ladies which may be plainer still to some—and this is the law of self-interest. It is all very well for bachelors to be restricted to a costume which expresses nothing beyond a general sense of their own unfitness to be seen—since they can be safety trusted for publishing their characters to the world with that forwardness which is their chief element; but heaven forbid that the spinsters should ever take to the same outward neutrality. With their habitual delicacy of mind, and reserve of manner, dress becomes a symbolical language.—a kind of personal glossary—a species of body phrenology—the study of which it would be madness to neglect. Will Honeycomb says that he can tell the humour a woman is in by the colour of her hood. We go farther, and maintain that, to a proficient in the science, every woman walks about with a placard, on which her leading qualities are advertised. [Quarterly Review.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, NOVEMBER 19 1847.

New Cesstere.

It is gratifying to us to be able to announce to our readers, that New Cesstere, is now, a part and parcel of Liberia, by a regular purchase of it, from the Chiefs of the country. Several attempts have been made to gain this important track of country, but the slave traders established there, have by a profusion of presents to the chiefs, been enabled to exercise great influence over them, and until now, have thwarted every scheme of the authorities to obtain a conference with the chiefs. A few days ago, the gentlemen who were charged with this duty succeeded in procuring an interview with them, without the knowledge of the slavers, and purchased this much desired tract of country. View it in every form and this addition to our purchased territory, must be regarded as a very important acquisition. We hope soon to hear that the Executive has ordered away those dealers in human flesh and we feel confident in asserting, that their baneful presence will not again prevent the prosecution of legitimate commerce at that place. It is a large country, and we earnestly invite the attention of our merchants to it—the forest abounds with palm trees, and all that is necessary to make it an important palm oil mart, is, for them to make trading establishments there, as they have done on other parts of the coast.

We have learned with considerable pleasure, that the commissioners despatched by the Executive, a month ago, to the leeward, to negotiate for territory, have made some important purchases. They have succeeded in obtaining the remainder of the Timbo country, and two other points lying between it and the River Cesters, and which make that noble river one of our boundary lines. The chiefs of "River Cesters" seem desirous to sell, and we hope soon to hear, that that interesting country has been negotiated for.

Gallinas.

Captain Murray commanding the British naval forces on this part of the coast, is we are creditably informed about to attempt the demolition of the slave establishments at the Gallinas. The object will be to destroy effectually every vestige of that abominable traffic in that neighborhood. To effect this, Captain M. is now endeavouring to form treaties with the chiefs residing near the Gallinas, to get them to agree, not to permit the slavers to live in their territories, after they have been expelled from their old places. If he succeeds in procuring such conditions, the slavers will be obliged to leave that part of the coast. We wish for Captain Murray every success in his laudable and praiseworthy exertions to exterminate that nest of free-booters.

We give below the returns of the election, as far as they have been received. Sinoe county is yet to be heard from—the returns from there, we presume, will soon come to hand. Much anxiety is manifested here, to know who will be sent from there to the Legislature.

President,
Joseph J. Roberts.

Vice President,
Nathaniel Brander.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Montserrado County,

Senators.
John N. Lewis,
John B. Gripon.

Representatives,
Dixon B. Brown,
Daniel B. Warner,
William Draper,
James B. McGill.

Grand Basea County.

Senators.
John Hanson,
William L. Weaver.

Representatives.
Henry B. Whitfield,
Mathew A. Rand,
Edward Lyles.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

Selfishness.

God has written upon the flower that sweetens the air—upon the breeze that rocks the flower on its stem—upon the rain drop that refreshes the sprig of moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon the ocean that rocks every swimmer in its deep chambers—upon every pencilled shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun which warms and cheers millions of creatures that live in its light—upon his works he has written—"none of us liveth to himself." And probably were we wise enough to understand these works, we should find that there is nothing—from the cold stone in the earth, or the minutest creature that breathes—which may not, in some way or other, minister to the happiness of some living creature. We admire and praise that flower that best answers the end for which it was created, and bestows the most pleasure. We value and praise the horse, which best answers the end for which he was created, and the tree that bears fruit the most rich and abundant. The star that is the most useful in the heavens is the star that we admire the most

Now is it not reasonable, that *man*, to whom the whole creation, from the flower up to the spangled heavens, all minister—man who has the power of conferring deeper misery or higher happiness than any other being on earth—man, who can act like God if he will—is it not reasonable that he should live for the noble end of living, not to himself but for others.

A POINTED HIT.—An invalid once sent for a physician, and after detaining him for some time; with a description of his pains; ichesetc. he thus summed up:

"Now doctor you have humbugged me long enough with your good for nothing pills and worthless syrups, they don't touch the real difficulty. I wish you to strike the cause of my ailements if it is in your power to reach it." "It shall be done." said the doctor at the same time lifting his cane and demolishing a decanter of gin that stood on the sideboard!

Religion is, indeed, essential to the strength, the real refined strength, as well as the purity and elevation of the mind.

Riches hide vice, and poverty conceals virtue.

He is the best accountant who casts up correctly his own errors.

Kindness in the heart is a gem of the first maguitude. Whoever possesses this trait, will sail smoothly over the ocean of life leaving behind a memory that will never cease to be cherished.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH WORKMAN.—You see in the working classes in Paris the cheerfulness of countenance and the liveliness of manner which characterise the French as a people; but you cannot, at the same time, fail to observe indications of physical feebleness about them. They have none of the firmness of step, of the muscular energy, or of the general hardiness of appearance, which are usual characteristics of English labourers. They want even the manliness of aspect which is so strongly exhibited by the working [illegible] in this country. Constitutionally the French people are inferior to Englishmen in physical energy; but I am satisfied that [illegible] the marked difference there is in the food of Englishmen and Frenchmen, is chiefly to be ascribed the much greater feebleness of the latter,—*Barbin.*

NEW GOODS!

The least that I can say is, that my stock is large in the total, being very near half the Bark Montgomery's tonnage. But small in the various varieties. It is therefore, useless to attempt to articulate the assortments of staple and fancy Dry goods, the new fashions of both Europe and America, Groceries, Hardware, provisions, drugs, medicines, and dye stuffs. And that minutia of things which pertain to ladies tastes. Let all imagine that they can get almost any thing at Roy's new store, on the fairest terms. Any and every thing will be sold for cash down, or the products which will bear exportation. Store in Rev. B. R. Wilson's stone store house on Broad St.

EDWARD J. ROYE

Oct. 23rd. 1847.
Monrovia.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL.
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

MARRIED.

Wilkes-Barre Luzrine Co: Penna., November 19th 1846, by the Rev. John Dorrance; J. Lawrence Day, M. D. of Madison, Morris Co. N. J. to Miss Sarah B. Hibler eldest daughter of Wm. Hibler Esq. of the former place.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	8	10
Beads, pound,	"	16	20
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	10 00	12 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	30	35
Boards,	1000/t	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12	15
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 12
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Pg	8	
Camwood,	Ton	80 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	10 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	9 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	9 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	35
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Romauls	Ps.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs.	none	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	10 00
Wine claret,	"	4 00	
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 10. Lib. sloop Nathan Banga, Ammons master, from the leeward.

" " H. M. C. M. Schooner of war Hirondelle, E. Beligeice commander from leeward.

" " Lib. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard master, from the leeward.

" 11. British schooner Mary Ann, Walker master, from the leeward: passengers from Grand Basa, Mr. C. R. Johnson and lady, Mrs Benson and Miss C. Weaver.

" " French barque ——, —— master, from the leeward: sailed same day for the windward.

" 14. Am. brig Hollander, Lovit master, from the leeward.

DEPARTUES.

Nov. 11. Lib. schooner Pedler, Carroll master, for leeward.

" 13 British schooner Mary Ann, Walker master for Sierra Leone.

POETRY.

MEMORY'S SPELL.

She started from her cheerful dream,
And by the moonbeams' aid,
Crept to the nearest casement blind,
To list the serenade.

The stranger's voice, so soft and clear,
Bore impress of the mind;
But round the cheerful tones, to her,
A sadness was entwined.

That oft-heard, lively, well-known strain,
Called back the happy past;
Gaily it echoed on her ear—
A joy that would not last.

E'en as a record fraught with love,
And traced in vanished hours,
Will dim the eye with sadning spring,
That gush in childish showers.

Or passing scene of blooming plant
Recalls departed things,
With all the strong o'erwhelming force
Of memory's imagings.

These links that fetter—oh, how firm!
All other thoughts outweighed;
And thus her beating, throbbing heart
Welcomed the serenade.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

MISCELLANEOUS

(Concluded from the last.)

The state and prospects of authors; however, concerns you less, dear public, than the state and prospects of literature. You are a contemplative body of men, and can see into a millstone as far as most nations. You make leagues and anti-leagues for the sake of your morsel of bread; and teach the million to sing to your own tune; and weary of keeping your heads above water, tunnel your way below it; nor will you allow the suffering shirtmakers of your metropolis to be put upon, nor Don Carlos, nor Queen Pomare, nor any other victim of oppression. You applauded Alice Lowe, and shook hands with Courvoisier at the gallows; and it is clear you stand no nonsense, and bear no malice.

Be so good therefore, as seriously to consider what sort of figure you will cut in the eyes of posterity, if this kind of thing is suffered to go on.

There is not one published in the three kingdoms (we throw down the gauntlet) who would give an adequate sum of money for any new historical work. There is not one publisher in the three kingdoms who would give even a moderate sum for a poem. We state the case liberally: for our conviction is, that they would refuse one poor half-crown. So much for the *prospects*; for without a premium production is null.

As regards the state of literature, take out your pencils, (you all carry pencils, to calculate either the long odds or the odds on Change,) and make out a list of the works published during the last five years, likely to be known, *even by name* a hundred year hence! It is some comfort to feel, that *by sight* they cannot be known—that few of them will survive to disgrace us—that the circulating libraries possess the one merit of wear and tear for the destruction of their filthy generation, like Saturn of old; for it would grieve us to think of even the trunks of the two thousandth century being lined with what lines the brains of our contemporaries. So that in the year of grace two thousand and forty-four, we shall have the Lady Blarney of Kilburn Square (the Grosvenor Square of the epoch) inquiring of the Miss Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Skeggs of croy den Place (the Belgium Square)—„My dear soul, what *could* those poor people do to amuse themselves? They had positively *no* books! After Scott's time till the middle of the nineteenth century not a single novelist; after the death of Byron, not a poet! I believe there was an historian of the name of Hallam, not much heard of; and the other day, at a bookstall, I picked up an odd volume of an odd writer named Carlyle. But it is really curious to consider how utterly the belles-lettres were in abeyance."

To which, of course, Miss C. W. A. S. —(even Dr. Panurge could not get through the whole name again!)—"My dear love! they had Blackwood's Magazine, which, like the Koran after the burning of the Alexandrian library, supplied the place of ten millions of volumes!"

But, alas! some Burchell may be sitting by, to exclaim "Fudge!" Some groper into archievs will bring forth one of those never-to be sufficiently abominated catalogues of Bond and other streets, showing that, on a moderate calculation, twenty books were published per diem, which, at the end of three months, possessed the value of so many bushels of oyster-shells!

And then, pray, what will you have to say for yourselves, O public! from your tombs in West-minister Abbey, or your catacombs at Kensal Green? Which among you will dare to come forward, with blue lights in his hand and accompanied by a trombone, like the ghost of Ninus in Semiramide, and say—"We warned these people to write for immortality. We told them it was their duty to stick in a few oaks for posterity, as well as their Canada poplars and Scotch firs. It was not our fault that they chose to grow nothing but underwood. It was the fault of the circulating libraries, which, instead of allowing the milk of human genius to set for cream, diluted it with *malice prepense*, and drenched us with milk and water even to loathing!"

No, dear public! you will put your hand in your breeches' pocket like a crocodile, as you do now, and say nothing. You are fully aware how much of the fault is your own; but you are stultified and hardened to shame. With the disgrace of your National Gallery, and National Regency Buildings, and Pimlico Palace, and all your other vulgarisms and trivialities on your shoulders, you bully your way out of your disgrace of dunce hood, like *Mike* Lambourne forgetting his part in the Kenilworth pageant. "For your part, you can do very well without book-learning. You've got Shakspere, and if with that a nation can't face the literature of Europe, the deuce is in it! With Cocker's arithmetic and Shakepere, any public that knows what it's about, may snap its fingers at the world!"

Such, such are the demoralizing results of the ascendency of the circulating libraries! Such is the monster-misery of literature!"

Again, therefore, we say, confound those fifteen talents! What have ye not to answer for, O ye Athenians! in the consequences of your malpractices of old!—*Living Age.*

THE ORIGIN OF COAL.—The following novel legend is given in illustration of one of the plates of Whitfield's "North American Scenery:"—

The Maid of Lackawana—One night, when Ininee and her lover parted, she did not enter the lodge, but waited until he had gone a little distance, and then followed him to see which way he went. She walked a long time, till she came to the foot of a mountain, and then he disappeared. She cast her eyes upon every side, but he was nowhere visible, and she reached the lodge just as the gleams of the early morn shone through the hemlock boughs. To her great joy her mother still slept.

The next night Ininee followed her lover again. She did so many nights in succession, and saw him always disappear at the foot of the mountain. She was at length able to detect the precise spot, and, grown more bold at each attempt, she was once close to his feet, and saw him enter the hill-side just behind a dwarf pine. She waited a moment, and then saw a light gleam from within. Gathering courage, she stooped down to see if she could discern anything of her lover, supposing he had his lodge here in the side of the mountain.

Judge of her horror, when she found she was in love with a Jeebi, (or ghost of the Indian.) Yet she could not turn away her eyes from the sights within the great cave, which spread away in the distance, arch beyond arch, until the eye ached at stretching itself through the interminable vistas, diverging from every side, and all glowing with a noon-day radiance. There were crystal columns from floor to roof, gleaming with the colours of amethyst, emerald, and ruby. Ferns of gigantic size, and trees such as she had never before seen, waved in the air, and the sound of water falling from cascades over glittering stones, rolled away in never-ceasing melody. Animals of great size and foreign shapes moved about—cups of diamond sat upon tables of jasper, and fruits were reflected in translucent pools.

In the midst of these strange and gorgeous objects, moved the lover of Ininee, more beautiful than she had ever beheld him. Suddenly a troop of Jeebiug (plural of Jeebi) approached, and thrust at him with their spears. He did not speak, but smiled in scorn, for he had grown to be a Manito, and was beyond their power. Then came others, and shot at him with arrows. Ininee almost fainted with terror; but when others came with burning torches, and piled the flames about him, though he smiled as before, poor Ininee shrieked in horror and dismay.

Her Jeebi lover sprang forth and caught her in his arms. As he fled to the north, Ininee saw that they were followed by billows of flame—the Jeebiug running and shouting in their midst. They fled and fled for a long time, still followed by the flames, which came nearer and nearer. At length Mannabozho (a water spirit) lifted up his head, and grew enraged to see what the fire gods were doing; and he spouted up the waters which overflowed the whole country, driving the flaming Jeebiug quite to the centre of the earth.

But poor Ininee, who was no Manito, like her lover, became scorched and shrivelled by the heat which the Jeebi perceiving he laid her down at the top of these falls, just as Mannabozho had stopped the progress of the flames. He folding her in his arms, and called her by name. Ininee smiled faintly, and yet turned her eyes in terror in the direction of the Jeebiug. The Jeebi saw it was too late, and he breathed into her lips, still calling her "Ininee, Ininee," in the vain hope that she would revive; but finding she did not he used the power which he had acquired as a Manito, and changed her into a flower, first seen by the side of these falls.

Ages after, when man began to dig into the side of the mountain, they found that the flames quenched by the waters of Mannabozho had hardened into a substance which can still be made into fire; and the flower into which poor Ininee had been converted spread itself over the whole region where this substance exists, as if the poor Indian girl still wandered among the mountains in search of her Jeebi lover.

The above legend, or Indian metamorphosis, is a singular tradition as to the origin of coal, which, it seems, was not entirely unknown to the Aborigines, and the flower to which it refers is a well-known indicator of coal.—*The Home Journal.*

AN UNFINISHED SENTENCE—Louis Phillipe is one of the richest Kings in Europe; but the scions of the royal stem, that he calls his sons, like the sons of many other rich papas, do not flourish as luxuriant establishments, as they desire; or as their rank and splendid expectations would seem to warrant. Their slender fortunes compel them to economise, and instead of the splendid fetes which are supposed to become the dignity of a Prince, they content themselves with less costly entertainments until their full grown fortunes shall enable them to support their rank and station in a more sumptuous manner. This is peculiarly the case with the Duke de Montpensier, whose marriage with the Infanta of Spain, however fortunate in other respects, did not turn out so profitable a speculation in a pecuniary point of view as was expected. A funny story respecting the negotiation connected with that important event is told at the French Court, which is mentioned by the amusing correspondent of *Le Franco American*, and of the pith of which we take the trouble to give a very free translation. The story proves that the root of evil —the love of money, has its radicles as widely spread and as firmly fixed in royal affections as in the most inveterate money broker in the land.

When the question of marriage between the Duke and the Infanta was proposed, the agents appointed by Queen Christina to negotiate this delicate matter, declared that the young Princess would bring her husband a dowry of thirty-four millions.—The French deputies, eager to defy the great power of England, and seduced by the magnificence of the sum, struck the bargain without waiting to hear the sentence finished. They calculated that this sum invested in safe securities, at five per cent, would yield an interest of one million, seven hundred thousand livres, and that with such a revenue, the Duke could properly maintain his princely rank, and have a considerable overplus at the end of the year. The magnificent rotundity of the sum decided the matter, and the French government cocked its hat and dared the resentment of England. The ceremony of the marriage was accordingly performed, and the French deputies asked for the money. Then it was that Queen Christina completed the sentence unfinished by her agents. She told them to send to her treasurer, and the money should be immediately paid.

"Thirty-four millions," said the Duke's agents.

"Yes," added the Queen, "we desire not to reduce the amount a single figure; we will pay the stipulated sum of thirty-four millions of—*reals*."

Here was a thunder-stroke to the French negotiators, the real being worth but twenty-five centimes of French money. This terrible termination of the unfinished sentence reduced in a deplorable manner the fortune promised to the hopes of the young Prince.

"There was not a word said about reals," resumed the Frenchmen as soon as they could find breath.

"Did any one speak of francs?" quietly asked the Queen.

"In France, when we speak of thirty-four millions, the word *francs* is always understood."

"In Spain we understand *reals* We have spoken in our language, you have understood in yours. The mistake is on your side."

"This is a shift on your part to avoid the payment of the full amount."

"No, it is a misunderstanding on yours; that is all the money we have. The most accomplised princess in the world can give no more than she has got."

The explanation that ensued showed that the Frenchmen were too hasty in their conclusion, but the marriage was completed and it was necessary to submit to the lamentable reduction.—*Public Ledger.*

TO REMOVE DUST OR MOTES FROM THE EYE. Many persons are often so exposed in their labors as to get dust or motes in their eyes, and frequently suffer considerably before they can find any means of relief. The following simple remedy is almost always near at hand, and in most cases will prove effectual: Fill a cup or goblet with clear cold water, quite to the brim and place the eye in distress in such a position as to be completely within the water in the cup; then rapidly open and shut the eye a few times, and the dust or mote will be immediately washed away. If a cup or other vessel be not at hand, the eye may be placed in a spring or bucket of water.—*Spirit of the Times.*

RECIPE FOR MAKING BISCUIT. One quart of milk, four even teaspoonfuls of cream, of tartar, two even teaspoonfuls of carbonate of soda—the soda to be disolved in the milk, and the cream of tartar to be thoroughly mixed dry with the flour, and a little salt. Mix it as soft as it can be baked. In this way you have biscuit mixed and ready for the table in half an hour.—*Ibid.*

TO CLEANSE THE TEETH AND IMPROVE THE BREATH. To four ounces of fresh prepared water, add one drachm of Peruvian bark, and wash the teeth with this water in the morning and evening, before breakfast and after supper. It will effectually distroy the tartar on the teeth, and remove the offensive smell arising from those that are decayed—*Ibid.*

EXCUSABLE—Whilst a regiment of volunteers were marching through Camargo, a captain, (a strict disciplinarian,) observing that one of the drums did not beat, ordered a lieutenant to inquire the reason. The fellow, on being interrogated, whispered to the lieutenant, "I have two ducks and a turkey in my drum; and the turkey is for the captain. This being whispered to the captain, he exclaimed "Why did'nt the drummer *say* he was *lame*? I do not want men to do their duty when they are not able."—*Democratic Press.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XVI MONROVIA, LIBERIA (WEST-AFRICA) DECEMBER 3 1847. NO. 2

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LIBERIA HERALD.

Cases of Circumstantial Evidence.

BRUNELL'S CASE.

In the year 1742 a case of a very remarkable nature occurred near Hull. A gentleman travelling to that place was stopped late in the evening, about seven miles from the town by a single highwayman with a mask on his face, who robbed the traveler of a purse containing twenty guineas. The highwayman rode off by a different path full of speed, and the gentleman, frightened, but not injured, except in purse, pursued his journey. It was growing late, however, and being naturally much agitated by what had paseed, he rode only two miles further, and stopped at the Bell Inn, kept by Mr. James Brunell. He went into the kitchen to give directions for his supper, where he related to several persons present the fact of his having been robbed; to which he added this peculiar circumstanse, that when he traveled he always gave his gold a peculiar mark, and that every guinea in the purse taken from him was thus marked. Hence he hoped that the robber would yet be detected. Supper being ready he retired,

The gentleman had not long finished his supper; when Mr. Brunell came into the parlor where he was, and after the usual inquiries of landlords as to the guest's satisfaction with his meal, observed, "Sir I understand you have been robbed not far hence this evening!" "I have, sir," was the reply—"And your money was marked?" continued the landlord. "It was," said the traveller.—"A circumstance has arisen," resumed Mr. Brunell, "which leads me to think that I can point out the robber. Pray at what time in the evening were you stopped?" "It was just setting in to be dark," replied the traveller. "The time confirms my suspicions," said the landlord; and he then informed the gentleman that he had a waiter, one John Jennings, who had of late been so very full of money, and so very extravagant; that he (the landlord) had been surprised at it, and had determined to part with him, his conduct being every way suspicious: that long before dark that day he had sent out Jennings to change a guinea for him: that the man had only come back since the arrival af the traveller; saying he could get no change; and that seeing Jennings to be in liquor, he had sent him off to bed, determining to discharge him in the morning. Mr Brunell continued to say, that when the guinea was brought back to him, it struck him that it was not the same which he had sent out for change, there being on the returned one a mark, which he was very sure was not upon the other; but that he should probably have thought no more of the matter, Jennings having frequently had gold in his pocket of late, had not the people in the kitchen told him what the traveller had related respecting the robbery, and the circumstances of the guineas being marked. He (Mr. Brunell) had not been present when this relation was made, and unluckily, before he heard of it from the people in the kitchen, he had paid away the guinea to a man who lived at some distance, and who had gone home.—"The circumstance however," said the landlord in conclusion, "struck me so very strongly, that I could not refrain, as an honest man, from coming and giving you information of it."

Mr. Brunell was duly thanked for his candid disclosure. There appeared from it the strongest reason for suspecting Jennings; and if, on searching him, any other of the marked guineas should be found, and the gentleman could identify them, there then would remain no doubt in the matter. It was now agreed to go up to his room. Jennings was fast asleep: his pockets were searched, and from one of them was drawn forth a purse, containing exactly nineteen guineas. Suspicion now became certainty; for the gentleman declared the purse and guineas to be identically those of which he had been robbed. Assistance was called: Jennings was awakened, dragged out of bed and charged with the robbery. He denied it firmly; but circumstances were too strong to gain him belief. He was secured that night and next day taken before a justice of the peace. The gentleman and Mr. Brunell deposed to the facts upon oath; and Jennings having no proofs, nothing but mere assertions of innocence, which could not be credited was committed to take his trial at the next assized.

So strong seemed the case against him, that most of the man's friends advised him to plead guilty, and throw himself on the mercy of the court. This advice he rejected, and when arraigned, plead not guilty. The prosecutor swore to the fact of the robbery; though as it took place in the dusk, and the highwayman was in a mask, he could not swear to the person of the prisoner, but thought him of the same stature nearly as the man who robbed him. To the purse and guineas, which they produced in court, he swore as to the purse positively, and as to the marked guineas, to the best of his belief; and he testified to their having been taken from the pocket of the prisoner.

The prisoner's master, Mr Brunell, deposed as to the sending of Jennings for the change of a guinea, and to the waiter's having brought back to him a marked one, in the room of one he had given unmarked.—He also gave evidence as to the discovery of the purse and the guineas on the prisoner. To consummate the proof, the man to whom Mr. Brunell had paid the guinea, as mentioned, came forward and produced the coin, testifying at the same time that he had received it on the evening of the robbery from the prisoner's master in payment of debt; and the traveller, or prosecutor, on comparing it with the other nineteen, swore to its being, to the best of his belief, one of the twenty marked guineas taken from him by the highwayman, and of which the other nineteen were found on Jennings.

The judge summed up the evidence, pointing out all the concurring circumstances against the prisoner; and the jury, convinced by this strong accumulation of circumstancial evidence, without going out of court, brought in a verdict of guilty. Jennings was executed some little time afterwards at Hull, repeatedly declaring his innocence up till the very moment of his execution.

Within a twelvemonth afterwards, Brunell the master of Jennings, was himself taken up for a robbery committed on a guest in his house, and the fact being proved on trial, he was convicted and ordered for execution. The approach of death brought on repentance, and repentance confession. Brunell not only acknowledged he had been guilty of many high way robberies, but owned himself to have committed the very one for which poor Jennings suffered.

The account which Brunell gave was, that after robbing the traveller, he had got home before him by swifter riding and by a nearer way. That he found a man at home waiting for him, to whom he owed a little bill, and to whom, not having enough of other money in his pocket, he gave away one of the twenty guineas which he had just obtained by the robbery. Presently came in the robbed gentleman, who, whilst Brunell, not knowing of his arrival, was in the stable, told his tale, as before related, in the kitchen. The gentleman had scarcely left the kitchen befere Brunell entered it, and there to his consternation, heard of the facts, and of the guneas being marked. He became dredfully alarmed. The guinea which he had paid away he dared not ask back again; and as the affair of the robbery, as well as the circumstances of the marked guineas, would soon become publickly known, he saw nothing before him but detection, disgrace, and death. In this dilemma, the thought of accusing and sacrificing poor Jennings occurred to him. The state of intoxication in which Jenning was, gave him an opportunity of concealing the money in the waiter's pocket. The rest of the story the reader knows.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

One of our french papers published in New York, the *Courier des Etats Unis*, relates a story of the marriage of Listz, the painist, which, if true, is certainly very remarkable and uncommonly romantic. It is as follows:

Listz was at Prague last fall. The day after his arrival, a stranger called upon him and represent himself as a brother artist in distress, having expended all his means in an unsuccessfull law suit, and solicited aid to enable him to return to Nuremberg, his place of residence. Listz gave him a hearty reception, and opened his desk to get some money; but found he possesed only three ducats.

"You see," said the generous artist, "that I am as poor as yourself. However, I have credit, and I can coin more money with my piano. I have here a miniature given me by the Emperor of Austria; tho painting is of little value, but the diamonds are fine; take it, sell the diamonds, and keep the money."

The stranger refused the rich gift, but Listz compelled him to take it, and he carried it to a jeweller, who, suspecting from his miserable appearance, that he had stolen it, had him arrested, and thrown into prison. The stranger sent for his generous benefactor, who immediately called upon the jeweller and told him that the man was innocent, that he had given him the diamonds.

"But who are you?" said the jeweller.

"My name is Listz."

"I know of no financier of that name."

"Very possible."

"But do you know that these diamonds are worth six thousand florins?"

"So much the better for him to whom I gave them."

"But you must be very rich to make such presents?"

"My sole fortune consist of three ducats!"

"Then you are a fool."

"No. I have only to move the ends of my fingers to get as much money as I want."

"*Then* you are a sorcerer!"

"I will show you the kind of sorcery that I employ."

Seeing a piano in the back parlor of the jeweller's shop, the excentric artist sat down to it and began to improvise a ravishing air. A beautiful young lady made her appearance, and at the close of the performance exclaimed.

"Brave! Listz!"

"You know him, then?" said the jeweller to his daughter.

"I have never seen him before," she said, "but there is no one in the world but Listz who can draw such sounds from the piano."

The jeweller was satisfied, the stranger was released and relieved, the report of Listz being in the city flew, and he was waited upon and feted the nobles, who besought him to give a concert in their city. The jeweller seeing the homage that was paid to the man of genius, was ambitious of forming an alliance with him, and said to him:

"How do you find my daughter?"

"Adorable."

"What do you think of marriage?"

"Well enough to try it."

"What do you say to a dowry of three millions of frances?"

"I will accept it, and thank you too."

"Well, my daughter likes you, and you like her—the dowry is ready. Will you be my son-in-law?"

"Gladly,"

And the marriage was celebrated the week following.—*Democratic Union*

A HINT TO PREACHERS.

We are told that when Kean first came out on the London stage, the veteran Kemble, who had retired from it, went to see him, and being asked afterward by his friend Boaden, how he liked him. "Why," said he, "his manner is so totally different from mine, that you can hardly expect me to *like* him altogether; but I must say one thing for him—he is always *terribly in earnest*. This was the remark of a player; but it may serve to suggest a good hint to preachers. There is manifestly no point of public speaking so important and effective as *earnestness*, and it happens, somehow or other, most unfortunately, that it is the very one in which the generality of our performances in the pulpit appear to be most deficient. Another player said of them. "They speak of the most awful realities as if they were indifferent fictions."—They do not appear, at least, to be in earnest; when we are bound to believe that they are most entirely so. The fault lies no doubt, in the delivery, rather than in their hearts, but it should be corrected, if possible, without delay. They ought, in fact not only to be, but to appear also to be always thoroughly, and sometimes even "terribly in earnest."—*Southern Baptist.*

BEAUTY.

There are many things set before us as we pass through this state of existance of more or less intrinsic value, and pursued by us with more or less of earnestness and energy, according to circumstances and character. Some of these, when obtained, are considerably better than others, and others again, disappoint us wholly, either because they are truly nothing worth, or because sought and found singly, without attention to the moral chemistry necessary for the perfection and preservation of their value, they turn to dust and ashes, just when we ought to find them a healing balsam for all the sorrows of life. Of all such disasters, sought and found, there is, perhaps, none more utterly valueless, when its first charm has passed over and faded from the imagination, than mere personal beauty; where there is no intellect, no heart, no sweetness of temper, no cheering gaiety of spirit, no generous mind, nor precious moral worth, to enclose and preserve it from wearying the sense, and palling the affection. The bleakness of disappointment which follows the extinction of its power is little less than tremendous! This is experienced often, sadly, often; when aburst of genuine passion has been felt, strong enough to create by its exaggeration of love, all that is wanting to make the beauteous idol perfect; but still more surely does distaste follow the evanescent pleasure of gazing on what is only beautiful, when admiration has been simply admiration, with little or no mixture of passion at all. —*Ibid.*

GIVE NO PAIN.

Breathe not a sentiment—say not a word—give not an expression of the countenance that will offend another, or send a thrill of pain to their bosom. We are surrounded by sensitive hearts, which a word, a look even, might fill to the brim with sorrow. If you are careless of the opinion and expressions of others, remember that they are differently constituted from yourself, and never, by a word or sign, cast a shadow on a happy heart, or throw aside the smiles of joy that love to linger on a pleasant countenance. —*Ibid*

MARRIAGE TIES.

No deliberation or circumspection can be too great in a transaction of such importance as the choice of a partner for life. An error here leads to the most awful consequences. It is fatal and irretrievable. The Christian is concerned, in a particular manner, to proceed with peculiar caution in forming this delicate and important connection. No personal attractions, no brilliancy of talents, no elegance of manners, no polish of education should induce him to form such a connection till he has unquestionable evidence that these pleasing qualities are connected with *real and genuine piety*. This is the gem which sparkles with undiminished lustre in the darkest seasons of adversity, and in the broad sunshine of prosperity, which illumines the cottage and adorns the palace, which outshines the brightest diamonds upon the earth, and which will emit eternal splendor from the crown of glory in heaven. The possession of the "pearl of great price" is essentially requisite to the enjoyment of conjugal felicity; but an abundance "of this world's goods" is far from being requisite.

Such abundance generally increases the cares and anxieties of life, but seldom if ever adds to its real comfort. All who enter into the marriage state from mercenary motives, though they may enlarge their possessions, and increase their fortunes, live in splendid misery, and find that they bartered happiness for wealth. The connection which is truly desirable, is pure and disinterested; it unites hearts and hands in the bonds of mutual love. Human life has few enjoyments so exquisite as that of loving and being beloved. No pleasures are comparable to pleasures which affect the *heart*. Such, in a peculiar manner, are the plasures which are found in the sweeter retirement of domestic life. They are simple, they are innocent, they are virtuous —*Stowell.*

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

THE grandest of all the tombs in the Chapel or the whole Abbey, is that of Henry the Seventh by whom the Chapel was erected, and Elizabeth his queen, the last of the House of York who wore the English crown. The tomb is in the body of the Chapel, enclosed in a brass chantry ornamented with statutes, of which only those of St. George, James, Bartholomew and Edward, (the confessor) now remain. Effigies of the king and queen in their royal robes, lie on the tomb of black marble; the heads supported by a dragon, the ensign of Cadwallader the last king of the Britons, from whom Henry was proud to trace his descent. Several devices are represented on the tomb, one in particular, of a pair of scales in which good and evil are struggling for mastery. The scales are held by a saint; Good has the "down weight," while a nice looking devil is reaching toward the scale in which sits Evil, as by his personal force to remove the balance, but it is no go! Another figure is that of "St. Barbara to which this romantic story is appended. St. Barbara was the daughter of a pagan and dwelt with her father in a certain tower. To this tower adjoined a garden in which the father determined to build a bath, with the necessary accommodation of rooms, and therein to make windows for the number of two only. Being to undertake a journey, he left his instructions with the artificers, which his daughter presumed to vary by directing them, instead of two, to make three. Upon her father's return, he inquired into the reason of this deviation from his orders; and being told, that in allusion to three persons of the Holy Trinity, his daughter had directed it, he found that she was become a convert to christianity; and being exasperated thereat, stimulated the emperor to a persecution of the christians, in which she became a martyr to the faith." There is still another figure designed for Mary Magdalen holding the "box of ointment." In this Chapel are the remains of a monument to Edward the Sixth, which the Puritans multilated because it bore an image they deemed too pagan. Indeed the hand of Cromwell is every where visible, and the broken toes, fingers and noses of the "select company" sleeping in the Abbey, give token at every turn that he cared little for the sculptors art. Whatever of the cherub-wings or other "graven images" the round-heads could beat down and despoil, they did; even to rare and beautiful paintings whose loss was irreparable, they carried their zeal and fury, as intolerant in its excess as that of the classes against whom they rallied. There might come a "restoration" of government, but never of those exquisite creations of genius which are born at no royal summons and obedient to no imperial edict! Irrecoverable relics! we are gone from the proud Pantheon, and all human might may evoke you in vain.

The north aisle, into which we next pass, is most noted for the magnificent tomb of Queen Elizabeth. The epitaph is vaunting in her own praise; its burthen relates the glory of her rule, in "delivering France from intestine troubles; supporting the Netherlands; defeating the Spanish Armada; recovering Ireland; improving the revenues of the Universities, and in every way enriching England." Here too, is the tomb of Edward the Fifth and his brother, who were murdered by their uncle, Richard the Third. Their bones lay 190 years among rubbish under the White Chapel stairs in the Tower, where they were found and re-buried in their present tomb.

We pass from these memorials of blood and crime to the Chapel of St. Paul. Here rests a hero who fell at Badajos under Wellington, and there is a monument to an old knight which bears this sensible epitaph.

"The public cares and laws engaged my breast;
To live was toilsome, but to die is rest.
Wealth, maces, guards, crowns to others, things of state,
The prey of time and fable deaths are made."

Here also is a grand statute by Chantry, to James Watt, the improver of the steam engine. He is seated on a marble pedestal and his figure is colossal. It reminded me of the Washington at Greenough; and the head strongly resembles *Dr* Watt Clinton's, one of the few who may justly be compared with Watt. There is not a monument in the Abbey more simply imposing; and every one pauses before it to do homage to the great genius it represent. The next Chapel is St. Edwards, the last of the Saxon race of Kings. Pope Alexander Third canonized him, and enjoined in a bull, "that his body be honoured here on Earth as a soul is glorified in heaven."

Rather a doubtful construction might be put upon the epitaph. In this chapel are the coronation chairs. The oldest was brought with regalia from Scotland by Edward the first, in 1297, after he had beat Baliol King of the Scots, and offered at St. Edward's shrine. There is a stone under the seat, said to be the veritable "Jacob's pillow;" it would be a capital relict for Barnum. The other was made for Queen Mary the 2d, and both are well enough guarded by a circle of dead Kings. The chairs resemble our old Knicker-bockers, and I have had the almighty honor of sitting in them both. The tomb of St. Edward was opened in 1774 after the lapse of 700 years, by Dean of Westminister and the body found perfect, having on two robes of gold and silver tissue, and crimson velvet; a sceptre four feet long in each hand and a many jewelled crown on his head, whether the exulting antiquarians felt the jewels in the tomb, is not stated; but in his age, when Irreligion is fermenting, and humanity generally none too well off, I should think them doing a far better service "in the range."—*N. Y. Evang.*

CIVILISATION.—Nothing affords a theme of so much boasting, as the progress of society towards the climax of civilisation—and yet, what proofs, aside from the improvements of science and intellect, arts and freedom, can be adduced in support of the theory! If civilisation was a mere progression towards this intellectual point, we grant that there exists ample cause for gratulation in this matter. But that is not the *test* of civilisation. *Moral* progression, not intellectual advancement, is the great test of civilisation. There can be no other. We live to no purpose, if we do not advance society in the true social happiness, as the means of bettering the condition of mankind. One of the most essential elements of civilisation, is that prefect subordination, order and harmony, that induces to public peace and tranquility—and this can scarcely be enjoyed without the general prevalence of temperance habits. Riot and disorder, anarchy and bloodshed, are not the features of social life, that indicate a perfect state of civilisation; and all these are the inseperable consequences of the habitual use of intoxicating liquors, and the legal sanction of their abuse. If we refer to the statute book, for an evidence of the civilisation of the age, this one law, in relation to the use of *poison* would, overthrow all our pretensions to this glorious distinction. No age could put forward such pretensions, that created a law for the commission of all the crimes, that disfigure humanity, by means of temporary madness and lasting misery. Christianity must remain ever imperfect, until it exterminates this blotch from the face of society. Man ceases to be in the image of God, while he sinks prone as the brute, under the full sway of the king of madness. Who will venture to claim for any people the meed of civilisation, when that people are lost to the control of reason—and insensible to the laws of nature! Whilst hourly reports ring in our ears of the want of order in society—while the young break down all the barriers of sobriety, and the mass of men rival each other in deeds that strike a shudder through humanity, it would appear absurd for any one to claim for the present generation the fame of civilisation! The characteristic of all barbarous ages is the habit of intoxication, for the use of deleterious beverages; and in proportion as we banish these vices, do all the virtues of civilisation advance. The fate of Colton, the author of Lacon, is but an illustration of the doom of society, when addicted to the use of this poisonous beverage. Colton, the great moralist of the age, first became a drunkard—from that he grew to be a gamster—and finally became a suicide. And society can also become a suicide. It is a suicide now. It drinks in the poison that kills the soul, and fills the world with howling fiends.

The first element of civilisation is *Temperance.*—*The Sun*

A MODERN TELL.

Many who read romances about the days of the Crusades, and whose hearts beat over the romance of history—the narratives of heroes like William Tell, who waged a holy war against the invaders of their country—are unaware that as great a hero lives in our day, and is conducting as holy and undoing a struggle. How few care to read of Abd el Kader! yet who will venture to say that William Tell was nobler! The Emir Abd-el-Kader is the indomitable foe of the French, who have conquered Algiers, and colonised, or attempted to colonise, the neighborhood. He is a native, and hates the intruders. He is a prince, and hates the conquerors his country. He cannot drive them out; but he has done everything short of it. He leaves them no peace or rest. They in fact own no land but what they stand on. Every head that is put out beyond the cordon is cut off. Every straggler from the camps disappears. They dare not cannot till the fields, nor go on commercial errands; for Abd el-Kader comes down upon them whichever way they go. A company cannot pass from camp to camp without its numbers being thinned. If there is a burning sun, Abd-el-Kader pounces upon the troops in their hour of lassitude. If a heavy mist come up from the mountains, Abd-el-Kader comes with it, as if he rode upon the blast. If snow block up the way, Abd-el-Kader issues from the thickest drift. If there is a drought, he drives the foe far from the water brooks encamping them, flank and rear. He is always on the eve of being caught; but no man has ever caught him yet, nor touched his white banner. His tribes are dispersed, his stores taken, his supplies cut off, his horses shot under him, his allies bound over to deliver him up: but he has always yet escaped. He is reported dead; but is presently seen and felt again. He is worn out and brought to disgrace French field marshals; and cause, destitute as he himself is of expenditure of men and money such as no nation can long endure for the sake of so wretched a colony. He has now sent a summons to the tribes of the south to be ready to renew the war against the invaders; and all but those who are within immediate reach of the French, answer with favor to the call. One cannot but look forward wistfully to see the issue—to divine the lot and the death of such a man;—to watch whether his power of hope can sustain itself against such odds; whether he dies on the field, or in a cave of the rocks—as a warrior, or a prisoner, or as one of Nature's princes in one of Nature's palaces. The only thing we know is that the man himself—his soul—will never be conquered. Being well assured of this, it would be unbearable that his country and native tribes should be brought under European sway, if there were a fair probability that it would be ultimately for their real *good*. But it is for their invaders to show that it would be so; and till they do, our sympathies must inevitably be with the indomitable Abd-el Kader, before whose majesty—the native majesty of the soul—every Mahommedan bows his head and every invader quails

A NOBLE STORY.—"I will shew you a man worn-spent; the body outline of a human thing, with toil and what cut, as with an iron tool, upon him; a man to whom the common pleasures of life are our mortal heritage are unknown as the joys of paradise This man toils and starves, strives and toils, even as the markets vary. Well, he keeps a heart, sound as oak, in his bosom. In the sanctity of his soul he bestows the kiss of peace upon a grudging world—he compels the homage of respect, and champions himself against the hardness of fortune. In his wretched homestead he is throned in the majesty of the affections. His suffering patient, loving wife his pale faced, ill-clad children, are his queen and subjects. He is a king in his heart, subduing and ruling the iron hours; unseen spirits of love and goodness anoint him; and, 'sir,' said the hermit in a solemn voice, 'as sure as the kingdom of God is more than a fairy tale, so surely do God's angels sing that poor man's jubilate.'"

NEW MODE OF EXTINGUISHING FIRES They have recently made in Germany a discovery which has made a great sensation. It is extinguishing fires by means of cut straw. At first sight this seems so extraordinary that we would be justified in doubting it, were it not that experiments made before a great number of persons, and which any one can repeat themselves, remove all objections. The following are some of the experiments: They threw several handfuls of cut straw upon a bright fire in a fire-place and it was immediately extinguished. Several boxes of straw itself were set fire and then covered with cut straw, the fire was again put out and without burning the cut straw. A bar of redshot iron was plunged into a heap of cut straw; this did not take fire, while the iron grew rapidly cold, from which it seems to follow that cut straw is an excellent conductor of caloric

FORGIVE.—Speak forgiveness to the offender Will you hold back, when he sees and acknowledges his error? Brute your are, if you can be unmoved. Hear his language and let your heart melt: "I bitterly regret the course I have pursued. In the dust have I repented. Receive me and forgive the past. Forgive me:

"——in pity speak, and cease
This breaking heart."

Can you be indifferent to an appeal like this? Extend the hand—bury the past, and you will stand high in the estimation of God, angels and men. It is glorious to conquer a world, but more glorious to overcome hate and prejudice, and to forgive cheerfully and heartily, the wrong that has been heaped upon us. Let this victory be yours.—*Portland Bulletin.*

ANGLING.—Plutarch tells a very amusing story of Mark Antony, who was a keen angler. One day while Cleopatra and he were indulging in this sport, he was unusually unsuccessful. Hurt at this disappointment in the presence of his mistress, he gave secret orders to some of his fishermen, to dive under water, and to fasten, unseen, to his hook, some of the finest, and largest fishes, still alive, and which they had taken in their nets. With due execution they obeyed his orders. Every time he drew up his line, he succeeded. The cunning Cleopatra in rapturous language, extolled his art, his address, and his fortune. Acquainted however with the artifice he was using, she had recourse to the ingenious countermine of desiring one of her own attendents to dive secretly, and attach to his hook a large dried Pontic fish. At last, when pulling up the line, at the sight of the heavy salted fish, spectators expressed their surprise by a loud laugh. Antony did not relish the joke, and seemed highly displeased. The queen observing him in his mood, immediately took him in her arms, and fondly exclaimed: "*Leave dear general, angling to us petty princes of Pharos and Canopus! your game is cities kingdoms, and provinces.*

MAKE PROGRESS

Let us strive every day for some superiority to the preceding day, something that shall visibly mark the passing years with progress; something that shall assure an humble hope that we are rather less unfit for heaven to-day that we were yesterday. The celebrated Zeuxis who was recorded that he passed no day without drawing a line, drew it not for repetition but for progress not to produce a given number, but to forward his work, to complete his design. The Christian, like the painter, does not draw his lines at random, he has a model to imitate, as well as an outline to fill.—Every touch conforms him more and more to the great original. He who has transfused most of the love of God into his soul, has copied it the most successfully.—*H. Moss.*

UNEXPECTED AND LAMENTED DEATH.

Died on the evening of the 27th, ult, at his residence in Monrovia, Hon. J B. GRIPON almost instantly. He had been rather feeble for several weeks, but had continued to perform his duties as principal of the Liberia Conference Seminary without interruption up to the day in his death.

He was visiting at the neighbor's until late in the day, on which he died; nothing unusual apparent until a few moments before he fell from his chair a *corpse*, when he seemed unusually restless, and anxious to be left alone; and at his request his wife retired into an adjoining room and almost immediately heard him fall.

He had recently been elected Senator, under the new Constitution which he assisted in framing—was associate judge of Montserado County. He has been an exemplary member and steward in the M. E. Church for many years; and has been more or less intimately connected with the Liberia Mission since its first organisation; as teacher at New Georgia, teacher at White Plains Manual Labor School, and since June, has been connected with the Seminary as its principal; and with our paper as one of its joint publishers.

On the 28th, *ult.*, his remains were conveyed to the M. E. Church, where upon us, and his intimate friend and neighbor, Rev. A. D. Williams, devolved the responsible duty of improving upon this very unexpected and lamented death. Other congregations in the place, with one consent, met on the occasion, and gave evidence of unusual solemnity, respect and sympathy. Twenty-four hours from the time he was familiarly conversing with intimate friends, he was buried out of our sight. Reader "as the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, there is but a step between thee and death." Another of our teachers in the Seminary is gone. Where shall we find a successor! He has left a deeply afflicted wife and one child; who should receive the sympathy and prayers of all.

This very brief and imperfect notice, is written just on the eve of our departure to one of our Quarterly Meetings. We are expecting that some one of his many intimate friends will furnish us his obituary for publication, if not in the present, at least in the next number.—*Luminary.*

LIBERIA PACKET.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, DECEMBER 3 1847.

The Liberia Packet.

This splendid vessel, after a long, tedious passage of 51 days from Baltimore, anchored in our harbor on the 23d, ultimo, and although the passage was extraordinary long, the passengers speak of it, upon the whole, as being far from disagreeable, as Captain Goodmanson exerted himself to make them comfortable. They were obliged to call in at Sierra Leone, to add to their stock of water.

We greeted with indescribable pleasure the safe return of Mrs. Governor Roberts, and daughter, and Dr. S. F. Mc Gill.

The Packet after landing for this place a part of her freight and the 43 emigrants, sent out by the American Colonization Society, anchored on the 25th inst. at Cape Palmas, where she left Rev. Messrs. Bassa and Simpson, to land the rest of her cargo, and Maryland State Colonization Society, 40 [illegible] subsequently of freight, and with, on her return to this place, to take on the remainder of the emigrants to this port.

We are highly pleased with the general appearance of the emigrants.

The U. S. Sloop-of-war Jamestown, Captain Pinkney, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore [illegible] arrived in our port on the 25th, ultimo. Officers and crew all well.

On the 25th, the Commodore with a number of officers visited the shore, and the Governor's House. A salute from Central Hill announced the visit of the Commodore and his suite.

Com: Felton succeeds Com: Read in the command of the U. S. squadron on this coast.

Election Returns

We have received the returns of the election from the County of Sinoe, and the successful candidates are as follows.

Senators
JAMES BRYON,
EDWARD MORRIS.
Representative.
DANIEL C. Mc FARLAND.

His Excellency the Governor, with a party of gentlemen, visited the "Jamestown" on the 28th, ultimo, and was received with the honors becoming his rank.

A Mr. Tills, of the county of Sinou, a few days ago, while hunting in the neighborhood of Greenville, accidently shot a Sinou man. Mr. T. without the least expectation of there being other hunters near him, fired at a deer, and in doing so, wounded this African. We are informed, that tho' the wound is not dangerous, his friends speak boldly of "making a big palaver about it," so soon as the wounded man is well enough to walk to the settlement to have it talked. The Africans act upon the principle, that if a man injure another, no matter under what circumstances, he must make reparation. A circumstance similar to this, happened at Marshall a few years ago.—One of our citizens and a Bassa man frequently tried their strength at wrestling with each other—they were considered well matched; the last time they were thus engaged, the Bassa-man was thrown—he fell on his head, and his neck was broken. The chiefs of his country immediately sent messengers to the Governor, informing him of the circumstance, and demanding, that a large sum be paid to the family of the deceased. Every argument was used to convince them of the unreasonableness of the demand—but to no purpose—at last they were told that if they did not cease with their unjust and sore-

tions demand, for they would be looked upon as our enemies, and treated as such—this threat settled the matter—they had nothing more to urge or say about it. —And we suppose these Simon people will have to be talked to in the same significant way before they will abandon the hope of extorting money for this act of accidental shooting.

Salutes.

At noon on the 24th, ultimo, the U. S. Ship Jamestown, honored the flag of the Republic with a salute of 21 guns. The compliment was promptly responded to by a salute from Fort Norris, gun for gun.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, it is provided by the Constitution of the Republic, "That when a vacancy occurs in the representation of any county by death, resignation, or otherwise, it shall be filled by a new election:"—Therefore, I Joseph J. Roberts, Governor of Liberia, do hereby proclaim, that the polls, will be opened in the different towns and villages in the County of Montserrado, on Tuesday the 21st, inst, for the election of a Senator, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of John B. Gripon, Esquire.

Given under my hand at Monrovia This third day of December, in the Year of our Lord, one thousand eight Hundred and Forty Seven, and of the Independence of the Republic the first.

J. J. ROBERTS.

By the Governor.

J. N. LEWIS,

Colonial Secretary

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

"WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE."

Captain Nathaniel Portlock, who circumnavigated the globe in the ship King George, in company with the Snow Queene Charlotte, Captain George Dixon, during the years 1785, '86 '87 and '88, visited Port Etches, on the North west Coast of America, in the latitude of 50 min. 10 sec. N. and longitude 115 deg. West, where he remained some time, for the purpose of refitting his ships and refreshing their crews. Before leaving that port, on the 22d day of July, 1787, having previously planted a small garden, with the seeds of esculent plants of Europe, he caused to be lopped off all the branches of the highest tree," on Gaidon, a small island in the port on which "he fixed at the top, a staff about ten feet long, with a wooden vane on, and near the bottom of the tree, inscribed in large letters, the name of the ship, with the year and day of the month."

Fifty years after Captain Portlock had caused the tree to be engraved on the tree in that little island, on which he had fixed a "staff with a wooden vane," Captain now Sir Edward Belcher, in H. B. M. Ship Sulphur visited the same Port. (in the summer of 1837,) for the purpose of surveying the harbor and obtaining astronomical and magnetic observations.

Like Portlock, on the eve of departure, having completed his observations, Captain Belcher was desirous to leave some mark to perpetuate to future navigators the visit of her Majesty's ship in that port; and for this purpose, had directed a tree which was overgrown and which had been deprived of its bark by some cause not then conjectured, to be hewed to the ground. The woodman's axe was raised; its keen edge was descending fast to the fated tree, when, at that critical moment, the attention of Captain Belcher was attracted, and he had barely time to arrest the sacrilegious order," as his eye caught the traces of letters on its sides, which, at a moment more he traced to be:

Port Etches, Ship King George,
North Pacific, Colonial,
July 22d, 1787

Yes, there stood the identical tree, on that little island, on which Captain Portlock, fifty years before, had engraved his name with that of his ship. There it had defied the rude blasts of that tempestuous clime, and there, time, that destroyer of all things, had suffered it to live on and grow old, stripped as it had been of its bark, for half a century, by the ruthless hand of man. The staff, and wooden vane of Portlock were gone, and but for the piercing eye of Sir Edward, that tree hallowed tree, rendered sacred by inscription, which, on fifty years, it had borne on its trunk, would have been hewed to the ground by the axe of the woodman, uplifted by his own, as he had been pleased to call it, "sacrilegious order."

THE EXTENT OF CREATION.

THE ancients held the idea that there were *four elements*; that is, four distinct substances which could not be resolved into any others—fire, air, earth, and water. Modern science has sworn that this opinion is incorrect. Water and air are composed of two gasses; earth is formed of a great variety of substances; and fire is probably but an effect resulting from the compression of air. It is now supposed that there are 55 elements, of which 42 are metals, and 13 are other substances—These combined, in various ways, form all material things in our world, whether visible or invisible. When destitute of life they are termed inorganic; when possessing it, organic bodies. Organized bodies, or those which possess life, are divided into vegetable and animal. Of the former there are about 56,000 species, or different kinds, from the almost imperceptible *mould*, which covers decaying substances, to the giant Banian tree, sending forth its shoots till it covers a circumference of 2,000 feet, and shelters 7,000 men beneath its branches. Of animals there are said to be about 50,000 species, some inhabiting the air, some the sea, some the land. The gigantic elephant, and monstrous whale; the tiny mint, and the tribes of animalculæ, invisible to the naked eye, some so small that 30,000, it is said, can be contained in a single drop of water. But we cannot dwell upon this subject; however interesting. We leave it, exclaiming with the great bard—

"These are thy glorious works, Parent of good,
Almighty! thine this universal frame.
Thus wondrous fair: Thyself how wondrous then!
To us invisible or dimly seen,
In these thy lowest works, yet these declare
Thy goodness beyond thought, and power divine."

PAR. LOST, B. V.

While, however, we suppose, our earth, and perhaps the system to which it belongs, alone referred to in the six days' creation, it may not be improper to consider the extent of the universe, at least so far as it is known to us. While it seems to us absurd to suppose all space filled with material substance since, in such a case (as might easily be demonstrated,) there could be no such thing as motion, yet so vast is the known extent of creation, as to overwhelm the mind in the effort to conceive of it. Our earth forms one of the eleven planetary bodies, which, with their 48 secondaries, revolve around the sun. That vast body is one million times larger than our earth, and occupies a space more than 500,000,000 miles in circumference; yet probably it, with all the bodies which move around it would appear but a faint speck of light if seen from some of the fixed stars. Our earth is supposed to be placed in a vast nebula, or cloudy substance called the milky way. This luminous belt, which appears to us like a fleecy cloud in the blue vault of heaven, is said to contain about 40,000,000 of stars, probably each of them suns, with attendant planets.

——"A broad and ample road, whose dust is gold,
And pavement stars as to us appear."

Yet this is but one of 2,500 similar nebulæ which have already been observed, and it is almost certain that with improved instruments, more would be perceived. Supposing each of these nebulæ to be as large as the milky way, the number of stars would be 830,000,000,000 or nearly one billion.

Let us avert to the distance of these bodies. The earth is 95,000,000 miles distant from the sun; but this appears small compared with the distance of Herschel the most remote planet, which 1800,000,000, a distance so great, that a cannon ball flying at the rate of 480 miles in one hour, or 8 miles in every minute, would not reach it in 410 years; or that of the comets, one of which, (1580,) at the greatest distance, is 11,200 millions of miles from the sun But what are these distances compared with the space which separates us from the fixed stars, the nearest of which is at least twenty billions of miles from us, a distance through which light, (a substance travelling at the rate of 200,000 miles in a second) could not pass in 3 years; or a cannon ball, going at the rate of 500 miles an hour, would occupy 4 millions 500 thousand years. Now all the fixed stars are probably separated from each other by distances as great as this, though to us they appear so close together. How inconceivable is this to our feeble comprehensions. Let us advert to the velocities of these bodies the swiftness with which they move. Our earth revolves upon its axis once in 24 hours, so that each point on the equater moves about 1000 miles every hour. It revolves round the sun once in a year, passing, in that time over a distance of 587,000,000 of miles, moving therefore, at the rate of 6,800 miles every hour, or more than 1,000 miles every second. But the sun itself, with all the planets, and their moons, is supposed to be moving around some central body at the rate of 60 000 miles an hour. Some of the fixed stars revolve around each other, and probably all of them have some motions similar; no doubt, to those impressed on the bodies of our system.

Finally, let us take a brief notice of the extent of the known universe. The nearest fixed star; Sirus, is not less distant than 20 billions of miles; and the most remote, it has been estimated, are nearly 10, 000 billions. Suppose we take the circumference of the distance, and we have about 60,000 billions and this filled with innumerable bodies of immense sizes, and prodigious velocity. We find some suns of a blue colour, revolving around suns of a white or ruddy colour, illuminating, with contrasted light, their encircling worlds. It has been estimated that there are more than 2 billions such bodies: suppose one to pass before us every minute, it would require nearly 4,000,000 of years before we could see them all. Yet this is not universe—new discoveries are made with every improvement in the telescope. This is but a part of God's works, perhaps but the "hiding of his power." Our earth, it has been estimated, contains about 30 billions of sentient beings, including men, quadrupeds, birds, fishes insects; yet it is one of the smallest bodies in the assemalage. Supposing, however, that an equal number of animated beings exist in the other worlds, we would have the immense amount of more than 60 quartillions. Amid such a number of beings, what a variety of orders may exist, from the archangel seraph, to the worm or the microscopic animalcule. O! what thought is the vastness of the universe. What must be the powes of that God who has made it, preserves it, governs it! "O, Lord! thou art worthy to receive glory, and honour, and power, for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created."—Rev iv. 11.—*Banner of the Covenant.*

From the Kentuckey Intelligencer.

THE BROKEN PLEDGE

A Tale of Truth.

The friendships formed in our early youth, leave, usually, the most abiding influence upon our minds, and we feel a far deeper interest in the welfare, and more poignant sorrow at the ruin, of the friends of our childhood, than of those into whose society we are thrown in the succeeding portions of our earthly pilgrimage. Such were the feelings entertained by the writer, at the sad career of Henry G. Possessed of a high order of intellect, rare personal beauty, and an ardent and affectionate disposition; universally beloved and surrounded with all the advantages which wealth and fashion could bestow, he seemed more likely to spend life pleasantly than he. But it is well Divine Providence has cast a veil over the future, and hidden from mortal man his destiny. Were it otherwise, how many should we see whose golden dreams of gladness as summer's morn, to whose future career is reserved the thick and murky storm, the fierce tempest and the wasting tornado; who, as the sun sets ere it reaches its meridian and no ray of light pierces the thick veil of darkness which hides it from mortal vision! How many on the other hand, whose cradle have been rocked by the winds, and on whose infant head the howling tempest has wreaked its fury, and the morning of life calm and serene, and its last hours lit up by a resplendency so holy and pure that it seems like a reflection of the glories of the second Eden?

But to return to our narrative. Henry, as he approached the age of manhood, evinced a decided predilection for a nautical life, and his father, who had himself followed the sea in early life, offering no opposition to his wishes, he shipped on board of one of the first class London Packets, as a common seamen; and such was his activity, intelligence and amiable demeanor, that he was rapidly promoted, and at the age of twenty found himself first mate of a packet ship of 800 tons burthen. Soon after his promotion, Henry's father died and by his will, left him ten thousand dollars in money, besides a large amount of real estate. Possessed of so considerable a fortune, he resolved to abandon nautical life and live upon his income. Hitherto he had maintained, under all circumstances, a strictly moral deportment, and was regarded as a young man of unblemished character. But there was one weak point in his disposition. He could not refuse the solicitations of his companions, even when his better judgment decided that they were in the wrong. He yielded, although he protested against this course. This proved his ruin.

Having in this new position, much leisure, time began to hang heavy on his hands, and he soon formed the pernicious habit of taking a social glass with his companions, to while away the time. Gradually his potations became more frequent and copious, and in two years it was whispered that Henry G. was becoming very irregular in his habits.

(To be Continued.)

Brevity.—Philip of Macedon being on the Spartan frontier, wrote to the citizens to know if he should come as a *friend* or *an enemy*? The laconic answer was *neither*.

NEW GOODS!

The least that I can say is, that my stock is large in the total, being very near half the Bark Montgomery's tonnage. But small in the various varieties. It is therefore, useless to attempt to articulate the assortments of staple and fancy Dry goods, the new fashions of both Europe and America, Groceries, Hardware, provisions, drugs, medicines, and Liquors. And that minutia of things which pertain to ladies tastes. Let all imagine that they can get almost any thing at Roy's new store, on the fairest terms. Any and every thing will be sold for cash down, or the produce which will bear exportation. Store in Rev. B. K. Wilson's stone store house on Broad St.

EDWARD J. ROYE

Oct. 23d. 1847.
Monrovia.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Mercantile business, under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MCGILL,
R. S. MCGILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	3	10
Bread, pound	"	15	20
Beef, cargo No. 1.	Bb	19 00	19 00
Blue Baffs,	Ps.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	30	35
Boards,	1000ft	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	50	50
Coffee,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Ps	12	14
Cotton Unbleached,	Bale	3	12 13
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Ps	8	
Camwood,	Ton	60 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	70 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	46	50
Mackerel	Bbl	9 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	9 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1-3	35
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Powder	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Rum	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Pallets	Dozen	none	
Porter,	"	none	
Ox tongues gumbo	Box	none	
Tobacco, various	Yard,	12 1-2	
Rope manilla	Ps.	1 00	2 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	18	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Soap,	Box	none	
Suppers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Pa.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs.	none	
Tea Hyson and Bowla	Dozen	2 00	10 00
Tea Gunpowder	"	4 00	
Tea Imperial	"	8 00	16 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	20 00

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 23. Am. Barque Liberia Packet, Goodman son master, from Baltimore; passengers and immigrants refered to in the editorial.

" " U. States Frigate Jamestown. Mercer Esq. commander, from windward.

" 25. Hamburg brig Adolph, J. Seidel Supercargo, from Sierra Leone.

DEPARTURES.

Dec. 1. Am. barque Liberia Packet, Goodman son master, for Cape Palmas, via Grand Bassa passengers to G. Bassa, Mrs. Benson and Johnson. to Cape Palmas David Moore.

" U. States Frigate Jamestown, Mercer Esq. commander for the leeward.

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald.

Lines written on seeing Cape Mount.

I see, I see, O beauteous far parent land,
Thy cheerful, but sea-girt mountian band;
Could I but invoke the muses, my pen to inspire:
Oh! that I could write a song, that would awake
thee with martial fire.

But why should I vainly regret, 'its not my
solace,
If slavely and oppression is not a disgrace:
When modesty refined; manstealers do equally
honour:
Humanity designed, consanguinity defined, would
it dishonour.

Africa! thou art yet destined to stand of nations
the first,
For thou art not the offspring of grasping ambitious thirst;
In arts, sciences, literature, commerce combined,
thou yet will rank,
By History, we learn that luxury and idleness
the sank.

Then, by what we have learned, let us an example take,
With the blessings of God, we must Afric make:
Have you not read of Old England, who by enemies was near down;
Oh! then, with the blessings of commerce and
freedom around

Our children with light hearts and happiness
will flourish,
While they the blessings of liberty and virtue
do cherish;
Then this hereditary right, to our children
transmit,
Never to be slaves, but bravely to die, rather
than submit.

For the blessings of freedom, and the smiles of
the fair are not denied
To the young hero, enshrouded in his country's
flag, bravely to die;
And who'll not hail the happy and gladsome day,
That will give truth and justice to this humble
lay!

H. L. WALL.

December, 3rd, 1847.

MISCELLANEOUS

COURT GOSSIP.

A certain Monsieur de V——was the most expert 'maitre de danse' in the Russian Capital. In dress and demeanor he was the most exquisite of beings. His coat was more 'recherche,' his linen whiter, his trousers 'nattier,' his cravat glossier, and his French leather boots more brilliantly bright than the coat, cravat, boots or breeches of any man in St. Petersburg.—In full-dress, he was a mortal miracle.—Now, it happens, that passengers on the streets of the Capital are not only obliged to remain in them, as is related in the anecdote published in the last number of THE HOME JOURNAL, but, if they are riding or driving, they must descend from their horses or vehicles, and remain standing, uncovered on the pavement, until the Imperial 'cortege' has passed.

One day Monsieur de V——was driving along in his carriage, in full costume, when the coach of the Sovereign nove in sight in the distance. The day was wet, drizzly, dirty, and the streets were covered with mud. This was, indeed, a disagreeable position for our dancing master; but there was no escape. The law was imperative and his coachman stopped. In due time the royal vehicle approached, and, (thinking that it would be a permitted compromise,) de V——descended to the *lowest step* of his coach, where he stood, hat in hand, and saving his *soles* from the contamination of the pavement. *"Sed vana spes!* As the Emperor's carriage came near him, it moved slower; and slower; and when it arrived directly opposite, it stopped entirely!

The Frenchmen's heart palpitated anxiously, and indeed *fluttered* not a little when he perceived the Emperor's head thrust out of the window, conversing with an aid-de-camp who had spurred up to the coach when it halted. Presently the eyes of the talkers were turned to the miserable dandy; and, at last, the aid-de-camp wheeled his horse directly towards him.

"I believe *I* have the pleasure to address Monsieur de V——?" said the officer very courteously—"and, if I am not deceived in my surmise as to your name—his Highness the Emperor desires the favor of a moment's conversatian with you!"

The *request* of a Sovereign is always an *order;* and good manners, as well as good law, permitted no resistance; so, with a shudder and a sigh, the polished pump of the luckless dancer sank into the oozing mud of St. Petersburg! Picking his way like a spider over a hot gridiron, de V—— soon stood at the window of the carriage, and bowed, in silence, to the *autocrat.*

"Aha! aha! Monsieur de V——," exclaimed Nicholas. "'Je suis charme de vous voir!" I am delighted to see you. I have *longed* to meet you! Let me repeat it, sir, I am *enchanted* to behold you, and the more so because I am told you are the most accomplished professor of your beautiful art that has ever visited my capital! Oh! don't bow, sir, and deny it: I'm sure that report hasn't done you *half* the justice you deserve. 'Pableu!" when I saw you just now the oddest fancy in the world, do you know, seized me. I'm dying to see you dance! 'Cest vrai, cest vrai,' and so eager, too, am I, 'mon cher de V——,' that I can't lose an instant. The day is bad, it is true, and the street is not over clean; yet, what are such obstacles to a man of your muscle? De V——I must have an extemporaneous 'polka' before I budge from this spot!"

You may imagine the dismay of the dancing master when he heard the irresistable request, and met the cold, mocking eye of the Emperor. "Your Imperial Highness will pardon me—but I would suggest that the exhibition would be more gratifying in the palace, where I will"—

"Oh, no matter, sir, for the palace;" interrupted Nicholas—"the more dirt the more difficulty, and the more difficulty the more skill!"

"But I have no music sire!"

"Come sir, *en avant, or I shall call a gens d'armes for a fiddler!*"

"It is quite needless," groaned the dancing master, as he put himself in a position and squared away for the dance.

Mighty, that day, mighty was the astonishment of the mud of St. Petersburg, if the mud ever gets astonished, as it is said by L. E. L. to get into "high spirits when it becomes dust on a windy day." Hopping, skipping; bounding, jumping, leaping like that of the unfortunate de V——, never was perpetrated before or since on any highway of Europe or America. The Emperor looked on with decorous gravity, applauding each excelling 'pas,' and becoming rapturous over the grace and agility of the unwilling exhibitor. At last, the strength of the master failed; but not until he was thoroughly bespattered.

"Do not fatigue yourself 'mon cher,' to gratify me any more," said the Emperor when 'de V.' stopped. "Let me thank you a thousand, thousand times for your kindness, and *permit me to hope you have not soiled your pumps!*"—*The Charleston Evening News*

AN OFFICIAL SMUGGLER.

Beaulte's is beyond contradiction the most fashionable jeweller's shop in Geneva. It is difficult to imagine a collection more rich in those thousand wonders which tempt a female heart; it is enough to drive a Parisian lady mad, or to make Cleopatra palpitate with longing in her grave. This jewelry is liable to a duty on entering France; but for a premium of five per cent. M. Beautte undertakes to smuggle it. The bargain between the buyer and seller is publickly made on this condition, as if there were no custom house officers in the world. It is true that M. Beautte possesses wonderful address in setting them at fault; one anecdote out of a thousand will show the truth of the compliment we pay him. When Count de Saint Cricq was director general of the customs; he heard this skill by which the vigilance of his officers was deceived, so frequently mentioned, that he resolved to assure himself whether all was true that was said of it. He consequently went to Geneva, presented himself at M. Beautte's shop, and purchased 30 000 francs, worth of jewelry on condition that it should be delivered without paying the import duty at his residence in Paris. M. Beautte agreed to the condition like a man accustomed to bargains of that kind, and merely presented to the purchaser a kind of promissory note by which he undertook to pay the usual five per cent, besides the 30,000 francs purchase money. The latter smiled, took up a pen, signed "De Saint Cricq, Director General of the French Customs," and handed back the paper to Beautte, who looked at the signature, and then contented himself with answering, with a bend of the head, *M. le Director*, the articles which you have done me the honor of buying, will arrive at Paris as soon as yourself."

M. de Saint Cricq, whose interest was excited, scarcely gave himself time to dine, sent to the post for horses, and sent out in an hour after the bargain had been concluded. M. de Saint Cricq made himself known to officers who came to examine his carriage, told the principal one what had happened to him, enjoined the most active surveillance on the whole line, and promised a reward of fifty louis to the officer who should succeed in seizing the prohibited jewelry. Not a custom house officer slept during three days. During this time M. Saint Cricq arrived at Paris, alighted at his residence, kissed his wife and children, and went to his room to take off his travelling dress. The first thing he perceived on the chimney piece was an elegant box, with the shape of which he was unacquainted.—He approached it and read on the silver plate which ornamented it, "The Count de Saint Cricq, director general of the customs." He opened it and found the jewelry which he had purchased at Geneva.—Beautte had made an arrangement with one of the waiters at the inn, who while assisting M. de Saint Cricq's servants to pack their master's luggage, had slipped the prohibited box among it. On his arriving at Paris, his valet, noticing the elegance of the case, and the inscription engraved upon it, had hastened to place it upon his master's chimney piece. Thus the director general of the customs was the first smuggler in the kingdom.—*Ibid.*

THE TALMUD, OR ORAL LAW OF THE JEWS.

If we ask a common Jew why he puts on the tephilin at daily morning prayer, he will answer without hesitation, "This custom is strictly observed by all Jews, as a sacred and religious ceremony, and was expressly enjoined on me as such by my parents when I was thirteen years old; and I obey without asking any farther question."

But let us put this question more pointedly to a Jew versed in the Talmud, and ask also to be informed by him the reason why the four parashuth of the tephilin bound round the head, are written upon four pieces of parchment, and placed in just as many divisions; whilst the four parashuth of the tephilin bound round the hand are only written on one piece of parchment and placed in one division?"

He answers in his simplicity, The Jews have a twofold law; the one written, the other oral. The first is contained in the five books of Moses, as he wrote it in thirteen copies, before entering into bliss. But since the right understanding of these books, revealed by God, exceeded the limits of human reason, the Eternal gave to the prophets, together with the written law, an oral law also, in which all the commandments and prohibitions of the written law were explained and more accurately fixed. This oral law Moses durst not write, in consequence of a command given by God concerning it; but he communicated it by word of mouth to his successor, Joshua. He delivered it in like manner to the elders, from whom it came to the prophets and members of the great Synagogue. Neither these nor the later teachers dared to hand down to posterity, in writing, that which had been delivered to them orally. But when, after the destruction of the second temple, the Jews were dispersed and severely oppressed by those nations under whose dominion they lived, Rabbi Judah surnamed the Saint, feared lest the doctrine handed down from their forefathers should fall into oblivion. Under such circumstances, therefore he felt himself compelled to depart from the custom hitherto observed, and, collecting carefully everything that the scribes taught orally, he reduced it (seventy years after the above-mentioned dispersion) into a work called the Mishna. The latter rabbis observed much indistinctness and obscurity in the collection of Rabbi Judah, which was, by means of disputations, variously made clear and explained. This discussion, and all other discussions that had taken place besides, Rabbi Jochanan collected, 300 years after the composition of the Mishna. This collection forms the Jerusalem Talmud. About a century after, Rabbi Asche made a similar collection in Babylon, which bears the name of the Babylonian Talmud. This Talmud is the rule by which we decide all religious matters. Both the decisions contained in it concerning questions of religion, and those which learned men have deduced from it, are as binding upon us Israelites as the Mosaic law. The placing of the tephilin also, as well as other customs of which no direct mention is made in the Scriptures, is founded upon the Talmud."

Thus does every Jew answer the question concerning the source of religious observances of which no trace is to be found in Scripture. The belief of the Jews in the oral doctrine is so strong, that they who look upon those (according to their view) well-grounded precepts as possessing the same authority as the law of Moses, never consider the grounds of their faith, and have scarcely ever inquired whether the Talmud, like the blessed doctrines of Holy Scripture, really flows from a pure fountain, or whether it is not rather derived from empty cisterns.—*The Cronicle.*

VALUE OF RAZORS.—It appears from the testimony of a dealer in razors' that these articles have no specific value. In a suit last week, to recover the price of one, the witness was asked what would be a fair price for such a razor. 'Ah, sare," he said, shrugging up his shoulders, dat is one vaar had question. Ze razor is fancy artikel. Ven a shentleman take notion to vant such a razor, den I no vant vaar much to sell him; I charge for him von, two, three dollar. But I suppose ze shentleman take notion to have him, and he vill have him; I can no say you shall not have him. Oder time ven I vant to sell ze razor, and no shentlemen vant to buy him, den I sell him for twenty-five cent three levy, fifty cent, vat I can get for him. Ze razor is fancy artikel. Ven shentlemen take notion for him, he has no price; he is verth vat you dink he is vorth; he is verth vat you can get for him."—*Evening Post.*

WITTY REBUKE.—A clergyman having preached during Lent, in a small town in which he had not once been invited to dinner, said, in a sermon exhorting his parishoners against being seduced by the prevailing vices of the age. "I have preached against every vice but luxurious living, having no opportunity of observing to what extent it is carried in this town.—*Ibid.*

VERY SENSIBLE.—"Prisoner, stand up! are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Faith, and do you think I shall do the work of the jury for you when they are paid for that same? Let 'em find it out.—*Ibid.*

THE USE OF THE FORK.—An English writer remarks that "it is curious enough that nations should be distinguished by so trifling a circumstance as the mode of using the fork at the table. An Englishman is remarkable for placing his fork at the left side of his plate; the Frenchman is recognized at the table for using the fork alone, without the knife; a German by planting it perpendicularly in his plate; and the Russian by using it as a pitchfork."—*Ibid.*

WILL YOU BE IDLE.

Stop where you are. Reflect a moment. Nature all about you is busy. Action is written on every thing. Shall you alone be idle?" No matter if you have wealth at your command you should not lead an idle listless life. Work for God and humanity. There are thousands of hearts upon which you might operate, and lead to virtue and happiness. If you have been so fortunate, —or unfortunate, as we should call it—to be the possessor of wealth, you have greater opportunities, if you are so disposed, of doing good. Money may be a talent for you to work with; the only talent you possess. Shall it be improved? Will you be the only idle object in the universe? Reflect a moment and if you are not convinced of your duty and happiness, we will not say another word.—*Portland Tribune.*

THE BOW UNBENT.—Who could imagine that Locke was fond of *romances;* that Newton once studied *astrology;* that Dr. Clare valued himself for *agility,* and frequently amused himself in a private room of his house, in leaping over the tables and chairs.

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From the Kentuckey Intelligencer.

A BROKEN PLEDGE.

A Tale of Truth.

(Concluded.)

Previous to relinquishing a seafaring life he had formed an attachment for Julia M., the eldest daughter of a distinguished member of Congress, residing at F., Henry's birth place. This attachment, which had commenced at an early age, was mutual, and had grown with their growth and strengthened with their strength. It was with the utmost pain, therefore, that Julia observed in his more recent visits Henry's face was flushed, his steps unsteady, and his manner constrained. She was convinced of his intemperance, but vainly hoped that others had not discovered it. Soon, however, the evidences of his intemperate habits became too palpable to be mistaken. He was seen on the public streets in a state of intoxication; and, finally after reeling about for some time, fell into the gutter, where he lay helplessly drunk. Soon after, while inebriated, he called at the house of Hon. Judge M., the father of Julia. The circumstances so much incensed Judge M. that he forbade his daughter to receive any further attentions from Henry. Heart-broken at the stern command (for she loved as only woman can love, with an affection which no earthly power could destroy or diminish) yet not daring to disobey her father's mandate, Julia determined to attempt the reformation of her lover, hoping that his irregular habits having been abandoned, father might consent to the renewal of his visits.

It was the era of the Washingtonian reform, and the hearts of the philanthropic beat high with hope, as they saw the degraded and besotted drunkard throwing off his fetters, and breaking his allegiance to the destroyer, and with his own hand signing that second declaration of Independence, the *Washingtonian Pledge*. It seemed that the Millennium was about to dawn on our benighted and sin ruined world, and the songs of the redeemed take the place of the Bacchanalian shout, and the notes of thanksgiving from hearts before bowed down with sorrow, be substituted for the voice of revelry. No change seemed too great, no reformation too wonderful; and there were not wanting those who prophesied that ere long Alcohol would be banished from our shores, and we be freed from the curse, the wretchedness and the misery of intemperance. But experience has proved that these were too sanguine; and that the car of reform, though destined to eventual triumph, must move slowly yet surely.

But to return. Julia at [illegible] time and again to bring her lover under the influence of the Washingtonian, but in vain. He would not listen to their arguments, nor be prevailed upon by their entreaties. "He could govern himself," he said, "he knew when he had taken enough; he did not drink for the love of the liquor, but merely for the sake of being social."

Undismayed by defeat in this attempt, Julia resolved to change her mode of attack; and accordingly, having drawn up a pledge of total abstinence from all that can intoxicate, differing somewhat in its form that used by the Washingtonians, she solicited the aid of her younger sister, in attempting to persuade him to sign it. Ellen M., one of the most beautiful and gifted girls I ever knew, possessed that rare combination of energy, decision and prudence, which admirably fitted her for this duty, and she entered upon it with zeal. Seeking him at those seasons when he was lost under the influence of alcohol, she portrayed, in language of the most artless eloquence, and touching pathos, the consequences of the course he was pursuing, the wretchedness he was bringing upon himself and his friends, and her sister's anxiety in his behalf. Anon she would change the subject, and paint, in vivid colours, the happiness of the reformed, the ease of reformation, and the bright hopes of the future which awaited him. Poor Henry at first refused to sign the pledge, but as she continued to urge upon him its claims, his stubborn heart relented, and brushing a tear-drop hastily from his eye, he affixed his signature to the instrument with a trembling hand.

Words cannot express the joy of Ellen M., at her success. She flew with eager haste to her sister, and exhibited the precious document, exclaimed—"'Tis done! 'tis done. Henry is free!"

Julia could hardly trust the evidence of her eyes, as to the fact of the signature; but having obtained from her sister even the minutest details of her successful efforts, she seemed at length to comprehend its truth, but the emotion was too much for her feeble frame; she fainted from excess of joy, and it was with difficulty that animation was restored.

For eight weeks Henry kept the pledge most solemnly. He remained at home, frequenting no longer the house of dissipation, but devoting his attention to the restoring and improving of his estate, which had suffered from his neglect.—But he was not thus to escape from the snare of the fowler. The fiend in human shape, from whom he had formerly purchased the poison, had missed him from his accustomed haunts, and indignant at losing so valuable a customer, had resolved to inveigle him back to his old habits. For this purpose he repaired to his house one morning early, and proposed a fishing excursion. Henry consented, and the two sauntered along the banks of a beautiful stream, near the village where they angled for an hour or more with indifferent success, when the tumseller pulling from his pocket a flask of brandy, offered it to Henry, observing that he must be thirsty. Henry declined, however, despite his repeated solicitations, and his own desire for the liquor, and quenched his thirst from the brook.

Defeated but not disheartened, T—— resolved to lay an other stratagem. Accordingly, he directed his daughter to issue invitations for a large party, and to invite Henry G. among the guests. He furnished some choice wines for the party, and instructed his daughter to persuade Henry to drink with her. Actuated by the same devilish spirit with her father, she performed her part to perfection. She requested Henry to take a glass of wine with her, and when he respectfully declined, she urged it strongly, and rallied him so much on his want of gallantry, that he; who never could bear ridicule, at last drained his glass. *That glass was his ruin!* It roused his dormant thirst for alcohol, and ere he left the house that evening, he was intoxicated. The next morning early he was found at T——'s store, calling for a morning dram, and the heartless wretch smiled fiendishly at the success of his stratagem.

Numerous attempts were made to induce Henry again to abandon his cup, but in vain. He plunged deeper and deeper into dissipation, and at length, some two years after, during a carousal of more than ordinary duration, he was seized with *delirium tremens*, and in a paroxysm of the disease put an end to his own life.

* * * * * * *

In one corner of the grave yard at F——, may be seen two graves; the one that of Henry G. the other Julia M. When all hope of Henry's reformation had ceased, she began to droop and wither like the flower smitten by the breath of the tempest. Her disease had already made fearful progress, when Henry's death occurred, and in six short weeks after that event, she, by her own request, was laid by his side, the victim of consumption!

O ye, who by your magic smiles and frowns rule the world, be warned by this simple but true narrative, to wield your influence on the side of temperance, and not like the fabled siren, to lure, by your enchantments, the unwary to destruction!

RECREATION IN NATURAL HISTORY.

The following anecdotes have been collected together, from the belief that they are too wonderful to be lost. They illustrate principally the instinct of animals. There can be no doubt of their authenticity, for we assure our readers that they have appeared previously with a few exceptions, in the county newspapers.

The turtle is naturally of a sluggish temperament, but when roused it has been known to do dreadful things. Gunter, the great Swiss naturalist, tells an anecdote of one that is quite dramatic in its pathos. He had presented a very fine specimen of a turtle to the lord-mayor; who sent it to the London tavern to be taken care of. Tuesday before the 9th of November, this turtle was allowed to walk up and down the pavement in front of the tavern; but to prevent people running over it, a label was hung round its neck, on which was written, "WILL BE KILLED TO-MORROW." This seemed to pray heavily upon the turtle's mind, for it waddled to and fro, evidently in a very agitated state, and a tear was seen distinctly to course down its left cheek, and bedewed the surrounding flag-stones. The poor creature rolled about with increasing uneasiness every minute; till the lord-mayor's state carriage happening to pass, it slipped off the pavement, and fell deliberately under the fore-wheels of the cumbrous vehicle. It was picked up a shapeless mass of horn, callipash, and mutilated callippee. "There is no doubt," says Gunter, "but this was a premeditated act of suicide, for it was proved afterward that nothing but the immense weight of the lord-mayor's carriage could have crushed the shell. Grief at its impending fate evidently impelled the distracted turtle to the rash act."

Horses have been known to predict a frost by going to the blacksmith's the day before to be rough-shod. Franconi tells a story of a mare who would never perform on the stage unless she was on the side of the French. Her spirit of nationality was such, that if she was carrying an Englishman or an Austrian, she would invariably throw him and then run over to the side of the emperor. In this way she has often thrown Blucher and the Duke of Wellington. Napoleon hearing of this extraordinary trait of patriotism in a horse, went expressly to the *Cirque*, and having witnessed the fact with his own imperial eyes, offered Franconi a whole regiment of cavalry in exchange for the mare; but the French Diocrow[illegible] to his credit let it be said, would not part with her. Napoleon was piqued, but afterward decorated the mare with the grand cross of the legion of honor.

Pigs have been taught to spell. A singular anecdote is told of one, that indubitably proves the force of early habit in animals generally, but in pigs especially. A learned sow that was called "Bacon," would always spell Vauxhall with a *W*. This was always a matter of wonderment, till it was ascertained that she had been born on a market day in Smithfield market. The inveterate misuse of the W at once confirmed her cockney origin.

Le Vaillant, the African traveller, tells some wonderful stories about the instinct of the baboon. He travelled with one for a long time as a guide. His name was *Snees*. He knew the shops where the best sherbet was to be got. Being short of butter once, Snees brought him a number of cocoa-nuts, which he had thrown about till the milk inside had become churned. He watched by his master's side every night, killing the musquitoes and fleas which swarm about the banks of the Nile. He often helped Le Vaillant in unrolling the mummies, and packing up his trunks. Le Vaillant brought this baboon to *Europe*, and Snees showed his gratitude by saving his master's life. Thieves were plundering the house, when Snees ran to the alarm bell, and never ceased pulling it till the inmates were alarmed; the thieves were apprehended just in time, for Le Vaillant says, when he awoke there were two gentlemen at his bedside, the one with a pistol, the other with a carving knife. The day Le Vaillant died, this sagacious baboon broke a blacking bottle—whether accidentally or not, is not proven—which blacked him from head to foot; but many persons who knew Snees well, declare this was done purposely, from a desire of the faithful animal to show respect to the memory of his kind master, by going into mourning for him.

The instinct of bears is equally wo[illegible]. There was one at the Zoological gardens, who would never mount the pole on a Sunday, because on that day no cakes are allowed to be sold.

A lady of title informed Buffon that she knew a blackbird who [illegible] every morning, and would not grant it [illegible] wet. An anecdote told by a gentleman [illegible] of a beaver, is no less wonderful than [illegible] over: he declares he saw a beaver w[illegible] the crown of an old hat. Soon another [illegible] approached it, and [illegible] the first; then a number of young beavers attracted by their sobs, came running up, and they all cried too. He accounts for this by saying, that the hat being made of beaver, the animals had evidently recognised in it the skin of one of their own kindred. "Who can say," he asks, "whether this very hat was not to them the sad remains of an affectionate son—the only remembrance of a favorite brother?"

Captain Parry tells a story of a polar bear, which puts the instinct of this animal beyond all doubt; he had given it to one of his sailors, who with this small capital, started showman, and having taught the bear to dance, used to take it about the streets. The sailor afterward assured Captain Parry that he never could get the bear to pass a barber's shop; he accounted for this by saying, that as Bear's grease was sold only at those places, the animal was in a constant state of fear, lest its own bear's grease was sold in sixpenny pots."

The social grosbeak, a bird which is found about the upper Gambia River, [illegible] greatly in building [illegible] nests, which are so strongly [illegible] as to keep out the Monkeys. A Guinea-fowl [illegible] finds the best of finding a whole row of their nests, covered over at the roof with bits of an old mackerel, which they had evidently picked up from one of the frequent wrecks off the coast. What but instinct could have told these social grosbeaks that mackerel bones were warlike proof?

Many singular anecdotes are told of the instinct of the fox. The most probable of those we have read is, that one of the foxes plundering a hen every morning of its eggs, and leaving a piece of chalk, of the same size as an egg, for every one he stole.

The following is amusing, for it proves that the parrot is not so stupid as he is generally represented. Jack Sheppard, when he had escaped from Newgate, heard called out in a shrill voice, "Does your mother know you're out?" Jack was frightened at first, but recovered his usual courage, when he found it was only a parrot that was hanging over a greengrocer's door.

The instinct of the dog, and the cat, and the rat is so well-known, that one anecdote we think will suffice to illustrate the three. A terrier and a tom cat were pursuing a large rat down the street. The rat was a most cunning, when it dodged suddenly and ran into a sausage shop. The cat and dog stopped [illegible] at the door, and looking up at the yards of sausages, hung down their heads and slunk away quite terrified. This anecdote indubitably shows that self-preservation is the first law of nature, besides proving that the feeling of veneration for the dead is much stronger in animals than in men.

The following anecdote is so astonishing that we cannot help repeating it. We should really doubt the truth of it, unless it was supported by the testimony of the celebrated Walker. *Mr. Tiedmann*, the famous Saxon dentist, had a valuable tortoise-shell cat that for days had done nothing but *moan*. Guessing the cause, he looked into its mouth, and seeing a decayed tooth, soon relieved it of its pain. The following morning there were at least ten cats outside his door—the day after that twenty; and they went on increasing at such a rate, that he was obliged to keep a [illegible] dog to drive them away. But nothing would help him. A cat who had the tooth-ache, would come any number of miles to submit his jaw to him. It would come down

the chimney even, and not leave the room till he had taken its tooth out. It grew much a nuisance at last, that he never was free from one of these feline patients. However, being one morning very nervous, he broke accidentally the jaw of an old tabby. The news of this spread like wildfire. Not a single cat ever came to him afterward. It is extraordinary how the cats, in the above instance, acted like human beings!

THE IRON AGE.

WE live in the iron age, as poets, from time immemorial, sung of the days in which they lived. Who has not heard that the age of chivalry is gone—that the spirit of poetry has left this world—that the sordid vices of Mammon, restless and vigilant, have extinguished in our time the true constituents of happiness—faith, hope, and love.

There was much of poetical and moral beauty, and of philosophical truth, though darkly obscured, in many opinions and superstitions which, literally understood, were erroneous or idolatrous. In the degrading system of polytheism itself, the devoted dimly recognised the power and presence of the only and universal God, who by day and night, through the varied phenomena of nature, ever speaks with a still voice to the soul of the intelligent and pious worshipper. And thus in many an error and superstition of bygone ages there was originally a moral and a meaning which we have not always advantageously exchanged for the proud intelligence of our own. But those who deem that poetry and romance have left us, proclaim only their own dulness. Nature is yet fresh in her beauty as she was centuries ago—the skies, rivers, forests, lakes, the blue ocean, the everlasting mountains, and the varying seasons are all to him "who has a soul attuned aright," as glorious as ever. The hopes and buoyancy of youth—ever extinguished by advancing years and reproduced in the child—the calmer and more resolute passions of maturer age—"whatever stirs this mortal frame," shall furnish the materials of romance and poetry so long as the world and the divine portions of our nature continue to exist.

We live in the iron age, but iron has accomplished for us results of which the poet or alchymist never dreamed. The native of our woods could only by a most wearisome process fell the tree which the iron axe so quickly prostrates—the instrument through which the ground, so recently covered with forests and tenanted by wild animal, has become dotted by the flocks and cities of a civilized nation, whose rapid peopling of an entire continent, familiar and common-place to us, shall be the theme of poetry and wonder to many a future age. Our weapons, more terrible than lightning, teach us the folly of war. One instrument of science shows us myriads of animated beings, susceptible of pleasure and pain in the drop of stagnant water, and covering in similar proportions nearly all matter, while another displays to our vision the mountains and oceans of heavenly orbs, and teaches us that far in the regions of infinite space are innumerable worlds, each it may be equalling our own, and like it, teeming in its atoms with life incalculable. Machinery which to the Roman or Greeks would have appeared impossible, propels the huge train of carriages on the iron road, and urges the iron boat against the power of wind and water, through the storms of mid-ocean, or the crashing and solemn icebergs, where the ordinary ship must inevitably perish.

A recent publication of high authority assures us that "writing *paper has been manufactured from iron*, and that books with both leaves and binding have been made from the same material."

Manufacturing machinery performs the work of millions of men; and chymistry in a thousand methods produces changes more beneficial than the avaricious alchymist vainly toiled to discover. When the Macedonian conqueror Alexander wished to prove the truth of the Delphian oracle, knowing no better test, he asked to be told what his father then at a distance was doing. Our magnetic telegraph, claiming no supernatural agency, might accurately have answered—and by the same mysterious and subjugated power, the recent corpse itself, starting rudely as if indignant at the interruption of its last repose, may be roused into energy wild and life-like, but transient. The discoveries of science, and varied information of the arts and thoughts of other men and nations, are diffused through the medium of the iron press. We in our iron age have realized things more wonderful, than nursed amid the romance of wild Arabia,

> "The wanderful tribes require,
> Stretched in the desert round the evening fire."

It is true that the fairy tales and strange legends which our forefathers ceased to believe have now become almost extinct. The chivalry and glory, pomp and savage sports of feudalism have departed, but like a gaudy and imperfect picture, or the illuminated transparency of a theatre, the fascinations of feelings which we experience when regarding them through distance or darkness, changes upon a closer view in the light of day to indignant dissatisfaction. Rather than admire the spirit of those times, which colored and gilt by time and imagination may sometimes appear poetically beautiful, as clouds of noxious vapor receive from the sun a brilliancy which is not their own, we should regret that in dark places of the earth are legends and stories as unreasonable as ever, and that ancient feudalism, tyrannical as it was, is surpassed by modern slavery.

A few only of the sublime and wonderful discoveries of our age have been mentioned. Volumes would not suffice to tell all. The riches of the past, most of its histories, experience, literature, and inventions—itself no poorer for the legacy—the vast discoveries and powers of the present day—and the bright hope for the future, which, reasoning from that which has already occurred, we dare not limit—are all for us; but in *serious humility we ask ourselves if the increase of happiness and virtue is proportionate to the increase of knowledge—whether as children of the nineteenth century, heirs to its wealth and power, we use our inheritance to the best advantage.*

POWER OF THE VOICE OVER CHLDREN.

IT is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punishment, or by rewards addressed to the senses, or by words alone. There is one other means of government the power and importance of which are seldom regarded—I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied by words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect; or the parent may use language in the correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one endeavor to recall the image of a fond mother long since at rest in heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection; and so also is her voice, and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance. What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is no array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskilfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we, that this influence is confined to the cradle? No; it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child is under the parental roof. In the pressure of duty, we are tempted to utter ourselves hastily to our children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feeling. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone in which we addres them.

A WONDERFUL MEMORY.

The *Morning Herald* of Sydney reports a rather amusing scene which occured in the supreme court at that place during a trial for robbery. For the prisoner an *alibi* was pleaded; at the time of the robbery, he was in his own hut, listening to the recital of Horace Walpole's "Old English Baron," which a man named Lane had, with other novels, committed to memory; Lane was two hours and a half repeating the tale. This statement seemed so incredible, that the attorneygeneral for the prosecution, asked Lane if he really meant to assert that he could occupy two hours and a half with his recitation. "I could," replied the witness; "and I will, if you please." "We'll have a page or two," said the attorneygeneral; and to the great surprise not less of the learned gentleman than of the court and auditory, the witness, after a preparatory hem! commenced—"In the time of King Henry, when the good Duke Humphry returned from the wars in the Holy Land, where he had been sojourning for a number of years, there lived—" and so he went on for several minutes, in a tone and manner which showed that he knew every word in the book; until he was stopped by the attorneygeneral, who confessed he was satisfied. But the counsel for the defence was not; doubt had been cast upon Lane's veracity, and should be allowed to prove it, with the *time* occupied in the recitation, by speaking the whole novel! The chief justice was in great consternation at this, and exclaimed, "But you do not expect me to take it down!" At last the matter was compromised, the man of memory giving the concluding portions of the story. As a consequence; the prisoner was acquitted.

We have a friend who can almost, if not quite, equal this Mr. Lane. The extent of his retentive power being questioned, he offered to repeat either "Marmion" or "The Lady of the Lake," and did give whole pages of the last before he would listen to the cry of "hold enough."—*Saturday Sun.*

Beautiful Extracts.

"Look into life and watch the growth of the soul. Men are not what they seem to the outward eye: mere machines moving about in customary occupations—productive laborers of food and wearing apparel—slaves from morn to night, task-work set them by the wealth of nations—They are the children of God. The soul never sleeps: not even when its wearied body lies in seeming forgetfulness. All the soul's now in this world are forever awake; and this life, believe us, though in moral sadness it has often been called so, *is no dream.* In a dream we have no will of our own, no power over ourselves; our familiar friends seem strangers from some far off country, the dead are alive; yet we wonder not; the laws of the physical world are suspended, or changed, or confessed by our fantasy; intellect, imagination, the moral sense, affection, passion, are not possessed by us in the same way we possess them out of that mystery; were life a dream, or like a dream, it would never lead to heaven."

Chistopher North describing the impressive calm of a forest, says: "What a confusion of huge stones, rocks, knells, all tumbled together into a chaos—not without its stern and sterile beauty! Still are there above blue glimpses of the sky—deep through the umbrage be, and wide flung the arms of the oaks, and of pines in their native wilderness gigantic as oaks and extending as broad a shadow. Now the firmament has vanished and all is twilight. Immense stems —'in number without numbers numberless,' —bewilduring eye and soul—all still—silent steadfast.—And so would they be in a storm; for what storm, let it rage oft as it might—till the surface of the forest toss and rear like the sea—could force its path through these many million trunks? The thunder stone might split that giant there —how vast! how magnificent!—but the brother by his side would not tremble; and the sound—in the awful width of the silence —*what more would it be than that of the woodpecker alarming the insects of one particular tree?*"

"The flowers are the periodicals of the earth—the stars are those of heaven. With what unfailing regularity do not numbers issue forth! Hesperus and Lucifer!—ye are one concern! The polar star is studied by all nations. How beautiful the poetry of the moon! On what subject does not the sun throw light? No fear of hurting your eyes by reading that fine, clear type, on that softened page! Lo! as you turn over—one blue, another yellow, and another green—all, all alike, delightful to the pupil, and dear to him as the very apple of his eye! Yes the great periodical press of heaven is unceasingly at work, night and day; and, though even it has been taxed, and its emanations confined, still their circulation is incalculable. It is yet free—the only free power all over the world."

"A life of duty is the only cheerful life; for all joy springs from the affections; and 'tis the great law of nature, that without good deeds all good affection dies, and the heart becomes utterly desolate. The external world, too then loses all its beauty poetry fade away from the earth; for what is poetry but the reflection of all pure and sweet, all high and lofty thoughts? But where duty is—

> "Flowers laugh beneath her in their beds,
> And fragrance in her footing treads;
> She doth preserve the stars from wrong,
> And the eternal heavens, through her, are fresh and strong."—*New-York Daily Atlas.*

MUSIC.

We have had it at our pen's point several times to write an essay beseeching all and singular to learn to sing. Music is such a delightful bond of family union, and conducer to domestic happiness, that he who neglects to favor its introduction, defrauds his own comfort. But all we would say is better expressed in the following extract than we could do it.

"Let all learn to sing, and, if possible to play on instruments. If time is scarce, take time, and rely upon it, you will gain that time both, in increased mental and physical efficiency through life, as well as to make up this time, and especially in prolonging life itself. Let children and youth more especially be encouraged to sing. The growing custom of relieving the tedium of the school room by interspersing music, is admirable. It should be practised often through the day, through all the schools in Christendom. It will greatly promote study, as well as cultivate this delightful and moralizing faculty and also render the school room attractive, instead of repulsive. It will keep alive this strong native passion, now allowed to slumber and finally die by disuse. As all children have this faculty by nature, all can or could have become good singers and players, if it had been early and duly cultivated. Let mothers sing much to their children as well as strike up cheerful lays when about the house and garden so as to inspire this divine sentiment in all about them, as well as thereby give unrestrained expression to those lively, buoyant, elevated, happy feelings, which are by nature in their souls. Song is what is inexpressibly beautiful. She is prerogatived to pour forth her whole soul in strains of thrilling pathos. She is a better natural minister than man; and hence can diffuse in society those soft feelings and holy aspirations inspired by music, especially female singing. She can therefore win her wayward children, and supplant the angry by the enchanting and subduing. When neighbors become fretful or alienated, she can bring them out of temper into sweetness, more easily and effectually than by scolding or chastisement. One sweet tune, when they are wrangling, will quell wrath and promote love, a hundred fold more than whips. The former is irresistible and tames down their rougher passions at once; the latter only re-inflames. Sweet music will hush an angry crying child, and dispel anger as effectually as the sun fog. If mothers would sing their children out of badness into goodness—would know how to make and keep them good, and because they were good—how sweet and heavenly-minded would they render their children!"—*Saturday Sun.*

FORWARD.

The annexed clipping from an exchange embodies a thought which is well worth attention:

> There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
> Rough-hew them as we will,

says Shakespeare; a fine moral truth which cannot be too often and too urgently inculcated. Even our bad ends under the influence of this guidance, and in spite of our own perverse acts and aims may only tend to illustrate the axiom that all partial evil is universal good, thus accounting for the existence of pain and wrong, that dispensation so difficult to reconcile with the divine attributes; and justifying, if any such vindication can be deemed necessary, the ways of God to man. Astronomers have discovered that while the planets and stars are fulfilling their separate motions, while comets startle us by their eccentric courses, while the nebulæ are floating hither and hither, and the milky way is undergoing frequent changes, the sun itself and all its circumvolving or apparently fixed spheres by a gigantic progression hitherto unsuscepible of measurement, are advancing through the stupendous vicissitudes of space, as if seeking some heavenly goal, as yet invisible where perchance, the whole system is to receive its final and blissful consummation, by returning to the Deity from whom it emanated.

If there be and analogy between the material and the moral world, and what is more probable may we not surmise that the human mind, subject to the same law that governs our solar system, however stationary, or erratic, retrograde it may seem in a particular instance, is in the aggregate, making a sure though not calculable progression, until, in the spiritual course prescribed to him man shall again be brought round to the paradise from which he was expelled? However free in its individuality, the human will is subordinate to general control, or to use the words of Pope:—

> Each individual seeks a several goal,
> But Heaven's great view is one—and that the whole.

Most rational, most consolatory, most religious is it to fix our eyes upon this great view, and not to pore upon the petty and exceptional evils possibly the very means by which final and universal good is to be accomplished. In this supposition ther is nothing paradoxical. Shall man's art extract health from poison, life from death, and shall God's spiritual alchemy be less patent, less beneficent? Once admit a divine superintendence over moral agencies, singly free, but collectively controlled and we can easily understand how vice may be made conducive to virtue, folly to wisdom, oppression to freedom, until, as far as our infinite nature will allow, all evil shall be extinguished in all good.—*Ibid.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, DECEMBER 31 1847

It becomes our painful duty to announce the death of our late worthy compositor, Mr. L. D. James. The circumstances of his death are such, that, did duty permit, we would erase their remembrance at once from our mind.

On the evening of last Thursday, the 23d, instant, Mr. James, in his usual good health attended divine service, in his wonted place at the Baptist Meeting House. From church he walked with his mother, and other members of his family to their residence. When he parted from them, he said he intended to watch before day for some deer, which visited his garden. He rose about half past three in the morning, and after having prayers, told his wife he was going to set for a deer. He took his gun and going out requested her to shut the door. He had gone but a few minutes when the report of a gun and a cry, "O Lord! O Lord!" alarmed his wife. She threw open the window, called out to the neighbors to help, and seizing her child flew to the spot, where on such occasions he usually sat; but horrible to relate, when she reached the place, though not more than two hundred yards from the house, she saw her husband lying on his face, already a corpse, weltering in his gore!! The little boy who usually accompanied him stood there mute with fright and surprise, but could only say, Congo man shoot daddy. The whole contents of a heavily charged musket was poured into his side, and one slug passed directly through his heart!!

The Congo is in jail awaiting his trial. He confesses the deed, and pledges that he mistook James for a deer. We would say nothing to awaken or increase prejudice, so as to deprive him of a fair and impartial trial. But when it is known that the moon shone at that hour, with unusual splendor—that he was within less than ten feet of his victim when he shot him—that he knew James was accustomed to sit there for a like purpose—that the position was elevated so as to command a view of the whole field—when, we say these and other circumstances are known, we are staggered at such an accident.

James was a peaceable and industrious young man, and one who gave promise of become a valuable member of society. He has been for years a consistent member of the Baptist Church in this place, enjoyed the esteem and confidence of his brethren, and united in full communion.

He has left a widowed mother, a wife and one child to mourn his loss.

Up to the present writing we are refreshed with heavy showers of rain, with an occasional accompaniment of severe thunder and lightning. Quite unusual.

Bexley.

We were much pleased with what we saw of Bexley—although our engagements in the association did not permit to us a long nor extensive look around. It has all the qualities for a fine agricultural settlement. The soil is fertile and excellently adapted to the production of articles called for as staples of commerce. Coffee looks well, especially that on the premises of the Am. Bap. B. F. M. under the superintendence of brother Clarke. This is a pretty place—just such as we *could* like to own, were we easy in our circumstances, and possessed of a well stocked library. Ginger is at home in bexley soil—and arrow root and pepper only asks permission to get in the ground. The Bexleyans are industrious and hospitable, and with the generous and high minded John Day, as their head, remind us more of the hardy & industrious and plain country people of Virginia, than any we have seen. But they are Liberians, and to be convinced of it, you have only to converse with them a moment about their farms.—The plan or articles just entered upon is the righ one—all others were wrong—because—it did not succeed. Success to them.

Factory Island.

On our way up to Bexley, we called at Factory Island. The house is a desolation rapidly melting away under the combined ravages of the bug-a-bug and the weather. It is already an unsafe habitation, and the ground a waste of rank grass and noxious weeds. Wretched misapplication of means. Perhaps the good Americans will yet learn that colonists resident of years on the coast, can, in some cases advise at least, as sagely as the temporary visitor of a month.

Providence Baptist Association.

The convention of the associated Baptist Churches, took place at Bexley, Grand Bassa County, on the second Friday in this month.

The delegation was more full than we had ever seen at any previous meeting; nor do we recollect one so marked with harmony of feeling and unity of design, as this. It was an interview which we shall long remember, and remember with the most pleasing emotions. Many very important subjects came up for discussion, and from the nature of these subjects, as well as from the manner of their discussion, we cherish the belief that our people are waking up to a sense of their duty and their privilege, and their capability. We need not say therefore that our hope is raised. As the minutes will be printed and circulated, we will not deprive them of interest by anticipation, and will only add that there has been a considerable increase during the year, and that the number now in full communion is 482, exclusive of those at Sinoe, from whom no letter was received. There are also 18 or 20 candidates for baptism in this county. About three fourths of all the Baptist in the colony are in this county, and more than one half of the whole in the two churches in this place and New Georgia.

We cannot close without tendering our sincere acknowledgements to the Brethren of Bassa, for their kind attentions and hospitality to us from this county. Nor would we leave room for the charge of lugaty, or want of catholic liberality by omitting to mention that the hearts and houses of our Methodist equally with our Baptist brethren, were open to receive us. May they meet their reward at the resurrection of the just.

On Sabbath the 19th, inst. Our Methodist brethren immersed 23 believers in the River St. Paul. The work is onward. "The Lord make his people a hundred times so many more as they be." Rev. J. W. Roberts officiated.

At the suggestion of subscribers, the proprietors of the Herald, have concluded to issue the paper monthly, instead of semi-monthly. A corresponding deduction will be made in the price, and subscribers credited accordingly

The Liberia Packet returned this morning from Cape Palmas. She called at Sinoe and Bassa on her way up, and has brought a large number of passengers.

All the members of the Legislature are now here. The session will commence on Monday. The whole people look with intense anxiety to the meeting of their Representatives, and well they may. Never was wisdom and harmony more required than at present, and the writer trembles at the view of the responsibility which by his acceptance of office he has assumed.

Hilary Teage Esquire, is elected to fill the vacancy in the Senate, occasioned by the death of John B. Gripon, Esquire.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE.

Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings, that break asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed by accidents every day to crush the mouldering tenements that we inhabit—The seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth, and the atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life, is impregnated with death—health is made to operate its own destruction! The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along our paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors perishing among us, how seldom does it occur to our thought sthat our knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruitless warning to the world!

A WIFE.

When a man of sonse comes to mary, it is a companion whom he wants, and not an artis. It is not merely a creature who can paint, and play, and sing and dance. It is a being who can comfort and counsel him; one who can reason and reflect, and feel and judge, and discriminate; one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and enducate his children. Such is the woman who is fit for a mother and the mistress of a family. A woman who of the fomer description may occasionally figure in a drawing-room, and excite the admiration of the company; but is entirely unfit for a helpmate to man and to train up a child in the way he should go.

TOO MUCH ANXIETY—Of the causes of disease, anxiety of mind is one of the most frequent and important When we walk the streets of large commercial towns, we can scarcely fail to remark the hurried gait and careworn features of the well-dressed passengers. Some young men, indeed, we may see with countenances possessing natural cheerfulness and color; but these appearances rarely survive the age of early manhood. Cuvier closes an eloquent description of animal existence and change with the conclusion that "life is a state of force." What he would urge in a physical view, we may more strongly urge in a moral.—Civilization has changed our character of mind as well as of body. We live in a state of unnatural excitement; because it is partial, irregular, and excessive Our muscles waste for want of action; our nervous system is worn out by excess of action. Vital energy is drawn from the operations for which nature designed it, and devoted to operations which it never contemplated.—*Thackeray.*

CHRISTIANITY.

In Christianity we behold philosophy not carelessly slumbering over plans of improvement—not coldly suggesting ideas of reformation—not bewildering herself in the perad-ventures of doubtful disputation; but philosophy awake, alive, in action, doing good, diffusing happiness; the divine philosophy which draws God down to earth, and raises men to heaven. In its great Author we behold not the sullen, supercilious recluse, looking down with affected contempt on mankind, talking sagely and effecting nothing; but the beneficent Friend of men, mixing with society, smiling with complacency on harmless enjoyment, stretching forth the hand to relieve distress, outrunning the expectations and even the desires of the humble; and overcoming evil with good. The statue of morals, which had for ages been lying concealed in the block, and which art and industry had, in the process of time, elicited and disclosed, in every fair and comely proportion animated by the Spirit of Christ now breathes, looks, speaks, moves; no more a dead letter, but a living soul Observe the difference. I remember that man well: he was once the figure of a Christian, he declaimed most learnedly on mercy, benevolence, and charity—and could say, "Be thou warmed; be thou filled; "but he shunned the haunts of wretchedness, his ear against the side of the window—and when the wounded traveller lay half dead in his way, he passed by on the other side. But lo! there he is now destitute; while the tear of sympathy falls from his eye the hungry soul is satisfied with his bread, the fainting revives with the cordial he administered, and the shivering limbs bless the hand which clothed them—*Dr. H. Hunter.*

The more quietly and peaceably we all get on in the world the better for our neighbor. In nine cases out of ten, the wisest course is, if a man chents you, to quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slander you, take care to live so that no man will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is just to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

A Lie—The Chinese proverb says a lie has no legs, and consequently cannot stand: but it has wings, and can fly far and wide.

A QUESTION IN LAW.—A man has been indicted in New Orleans for stealing an umbrella. His counsel contends that it is no offence—that umbrellas are public property. A great interest is excited for the result, as in case of conviction, it is feared thousands of otherwise good citizens will be suddenly obliged to fly, to escape the wrath of the law. It is stated in some books on insanity that it once manifested itself in a patient by inducing him to return a borrowed umbrella. The doctors gave a unanimous opinion, according to the authority referred to, that the symptoms were decidedly lunatic, showing a want of prudence in not preparing for a 'rainy day,' and the man was consigned to the mad-house, as the only proper place for him. It is not known whether he ever got out.

DROPSY IN THE CHEST.—The Flushing Journal says that a lady in that town cured herself of a dropsy in the chest by using the root of the garden parsley. A few cleaned roots were boiled in a quart of water until it was diminished to a pint. Repeatedly during the day a small quantity was taken mixed with a portion of gin, and every symptom disappeared. After a few doses the gin was omitted and the decoction only used. The Journal vouches for the truth of this case.—If this be true, it is a fact worthy no little attention.

Youth and Years.

Good heaven! what a thing it is to be young, and in high health, and in high spirits; how insignificant are its cares to its enjoyments; every hour its becoming enjoyment, if we choose to seek it; every flower, be it bitter or be it sweet, be it inodorous or be it perfumed, has its nectarial fall of honeyed drops ripe for the lip that will vouchsafe to press it. But years they bring on the autumn of the heart when the bright and blooming petals have passed away, when the dreams have vanished with the light slumbers of early years, and every thing is in the seed for generations to come; we feel ourselves the husks of the earth and find that it is time to fall away, and give place to the bloom and blossom of another epoch.—*James.*

DUELLING.

What follows is not so bad, considering. The Marquis of Maleville is a sensible parsonage, for a nobleman, and has a proper pride in the integrity of his throat:

Dumas, the author, wrote to the Marquis de Maleville, stating that he had insulted him, and referring him to his friend M. Viennet to agree upon the time and place "where he could meet him to cut his throat." The Marquis replied as follows:—

"Sir—I thank you for having afforded me the opportunity of seeing the agreeable and excellent M. Viennet. As to the proposal to which you are good enough to make to cut my throat, I am chagrined beyond measure at not being able to accept it. I have not the honor to be a gentleman.

Marquis de MALEVILLE."

Augustus, hearing that a Roman knight, who had lived extravagantly, had died overwhelmed in debt, and that his goods were to be sold at auction, gave orders to purchase his bedstead. Some of the courtiers expressing their surprise, "I should like," said he, "to know the bed used on which he could sleep who owed so much."

If you would be respected in age, have respect for age through life.

NEW GOODS!

The least that I can say is, that my stock is large in the total, being very near half the Clerk Montgomery's tonnage. But small in the various varieties. It is therefore, useless to attempt to articulate the assortments of staple and fancy Dry goods, the new fashions of both Europe and America, Groceries, Hardware, provisions, drugs, medicines, and dye stuffs. And that minutia of things which pertain to ladies tastes. Let all imagine that they can get almost any thing at Roy's new store, on the fairest terms. Any and every thing will be sold for cash down, or the products which will bear exportation. Store in Rev. B. R. Wilson's stone store house on Broad St.

EDWARD J. ROYE

Oct. 23rd. 1847.
Monrovia.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
R. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon,	Lb.	5	10
Beads, pound,	"	16	20
Beef, cargo No. 1,	Bl	12 00	12 00
Blue Baffs,	Pa.	2 50	3 00
Bricks,	1000	10 00	12 00
Butter,	Firkin	30	35
Boards,	1000ft	30 00	40 00
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	45	50
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl	5 00	6 00
Checks domestic,	Pa	12	14
Cotton unbleached,	Bale	8	12 12
Cotton bleached,	"	10 00	15 00
Calicoes, assorted,	Pa	8	
Camwood,	Ton	80 00	
Flour superfine	Bbl	10 00	12 00
Flints Gun,	100	1 00	1 50
Guns,	Box	75 00	75 00
Iron, bars,	Cwt	40 00	50 00
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	15	16
Lime,	Bushel,	50	
Molasses	Gallon	45	50
Mackerel	Bbl	9 00	10 00
Nails	Keg	8 00	9 00
Oil paint	Gallon	none	
Oil palm	"	33 1 3	35
Pork	Bbl	15 00	18 00
Pots iron	Cwt.	8 00	10 00
Powder	Bbl.	15 00	16 00
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints various	Yard,	12 1 2	
Romanils	Pa.	1 00	1 25
Salt	Ton	none	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	12	
Sugar brown	"	12	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"	8	
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Pa.	3 00	
Tobacco	1000lbs	none	
Waxhand bowls	Dozen	2 00	10 00
Wine claret,	"	4 00	
Wine hock	"	8 00	10 00
Wine champaign	"	15 00	20 00

POETRY.

THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY DAVID L. ROATH.

A hardy, sun-burnt man is he,
A hardy sun-burnt man;
No sturdier form you'll ever see,
Though all the world you scan.
In summer's heat in winter's cold,
You'll find him at his toil--
Oh, fair to see the knights of old,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

No weighty bars secure his door,
No ditch is dug around;
His walls no cannon bristle o'er,
No dread lie on its sound.
A peaceful laborer he,
Unknown in Earth's turmoil—
From many crushing sorrows free,
Is the Tiller of the Soil.

His stacks are seen on every side,
His barns are filled with grain;
Though others hail not Fortune's tide,
He labors not in vain.
The land gives up its rich increase,
The sweet reward of toil;
And blest with happiness and peace,
Is the Tiller of the Soil.

He trudges out at break of day,
And takes his way along;
And as he turns the yielding clay,
He sings a joyful song.
He is no dull, unhappy wight,
Bound in misfortune's coil;
The smile is bright, the heart is light,
Of the Tiller of the Soil!

And when the orb of day has crown'd
With gold the Western sky,
Before his dwelling he is found,
With cheerful faces by--
With little, laughing duplicates,
Cares can't cannot spoil--
Oh, joy at every step awaits,
The Tiller of the Soil!

A hardy, sun-burnt man is he,
A hardy sun-burnt man;
But who can boast a head so free,
As he, the Tiller, can!
Nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold,
The power has him to foil--
Oh, far above the kings of old,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

Augusta, Geo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVENTURE IN HUNGARY.

FROM THE GERMAN.

On the third day after their departure for Vienna, a horse-dealer stopped at an inn situated at the entrance of a little town, which, to all appearance, was respectable and quiet. He rode into the yard, led his horse to the care of the landlord, seated himself at the fire, and as soon as supper was ready sat down to table with the host and his family, who appeared to be decent people.

During supper, the traveller was asked where he came from, and on his answering from Vienna; they were all anxious to hear some news of the capital. The horse-dealer told them all he knew. The landlord then asked him what business had taken him to Vienna, to which the latter replied that he had been there to sell some of the very finest horses that had ever appeared in the market there. At these words the landlord looked very significantly at a young man who sat opposite to him, and who appeared to be his son. His expressive glance did not escape the observation of the traveller, who, however, took no notice of it; yet he very soon afterwards had cause to regret his want of caution. Being in want of repose, he begged the landlord, as soon as the supper was finished, to show him to his room. The landlord took a lamp, and conducted the traveller across a yard into a detached building, which contained two tolerably neat rooms. A bed was prepared at the farther end of the second.

As soon as the landlord had retired, the traveller undressed himself, unbuckled a money-belt containing a considerable sum in gold and took out his pocket-book, which was full of Austrian bank notes. Having convinced himself that his money was right, he placed both under his pillow, extinguished the light, and soon fell asleep, thanking God and all the saints for the success of his journey. He had slept about an hour or two, when he was suddenly awaked by the opening of the window, and immediately felt the night air blow in upon him.

Startled at this unforeseen circumstance, the traveller raised himself up in bed, and perceived the head and shoulders of a man who was struggling to get into the room; at the same time he heard the voices of several persons, who were standing under the window. A dreadful terror seized our traveller, who gave himself up for lost; and scarcely knowing what he did, crept under the bed as quickly as possible. A moment afterwards, a man sprang heavily into the room, and staggered up to the bed, supporting himself against the wall. Confounded as the horse-dealer was, he nevertheless perceived that the intruder was, inebriated: this circumstance, however, gave him little hope for he hastily groped around in order to summon up courage for the contemplated crime; besides this, the traveller had heard the voices of persons outside, so that the murderer, in case of resistance, could count upon the assistance of his comrades. But how great was his astonishment when he saw the unknown person throw his coat upon the floor, and stretch himself upon the bed which he had just quitted! A few moments afterwards he heard the intruder snore, and his terror began gradually to give way to reflection, although the whole affair was quite incomprehensible to him. He was just preparing to quit his lodging-place, in order to awake the inmates of the house, and ask for another bed in place of that from which he had been so unceremoniously expelled, when a new incident occured.

He heard the outer door carefully opened, and on listening, his second cautious footsteps reached him. In a few minutes his door was opened, and two figures, those of the landlord and his son, stood on the threshold. "Keep the lamp back," whispered the father in a suppressed voice. "What have we to fear?" said the young man; "he is a stranger, besides, he has drunk a good deal, and is sleeping soundly as a dormouse." "Are you mad?" said the father, angrily: "do you wish to awake him? would you have his cries alarm the whole neighborhood?" The horse-dealer was horrified at the spectacle. He remained motionless under the bed, scarcely daring to breathe. The son shut the door after him, and the two wretches approached the bed on tiptoe. An instant afterwards the bed was shook by a convulsive motion, and a stifled cry of pain confirmed the foreboding that the unhappy man in the bed had had his throat cut. After a short pause of awful silence, the landlord said "It is over now: look for the money." "I have found it under the pillow" said the son; "it is in a leathern belt and a pocket-book." The murderers disappeared. Everything being now quiet, the traveller crept from under the bed, jumped out of the window, and hastened to the adjoining town to inform the authorities of what had happened.

The mayor immediately assembled the military, and in less than three-quarters of an hour the inn was surrounded by soldiers who had been summoned to arrest the murderers. The whole house seemed buried in profound silence, but on approaching the stables they heard a noise. The door was immediately broken in, and the landlord and his son were seen busily digging a pit. As soon as the murderers saw the horse-dealer, they uttered a cry of horror, covered their faces with their hands, and fell to the ground. This was neither from repentance nor the fear of punishment, but they thought they saw before them the ghost of the murdered man, notwithstanding they heard him speak. There was some trouble in convincing them to the contrary. They were then bound, and led into the outhouse where the horrible deed had been committed, anxious to see how the enigma would be solved. The prisoners appeared tolerably collected, or at least calm and sullen; but when on entering the room, they perceived the body which lay on the bed, the son fell senseless to the earth, and the father threw himself upon it with loud lamentations, clasped the bloody corpse and exclaimed despairingly, "My son! oh my son! I, thy father, am thy murderer!"

The murdered man was, in fact, the youngest son of the host. Drunkenness was the only fault this young man had; and this night, instead of being, as his father and brother supposed, in his bed, he had gone out secretly, and been carousing with some of his companions at the ale-house. Soon becoming sufficiently inebriated, and fearing his father's anger if he appeared before him in that state, he intended to pass the night in the detached out-house, as he had often done before. His companions had accompanied him thither, and helped him to climb up to the window. The rest requires no further explanation. Nor do we need to add that the murderers expiated their crime with their lives; and that the horse-dealer, although saved, and again in possession of his plundered property, still could not at the recollection of that dreadful night.—*Evening Post*

DISCOVERY OF A SINGULAR RACE OF PEOPLE.

The Christian Observer of Calcutta gives a notice of a singular race of people called the Cathies, who inhabit a part of Guzerat. They are worshippers of the sun as are also the Parsees:

"These people are supposed by some to be the ancient Cathæi, who, in the time of Alexander's invasion, occupied a portion of the Punjaub, near the confluence of the five rivers. Among the Cathies there is no distinction of caste. Besides priests they have an inferior class of persons called bards, who possess authority almost equal to that of the Priests. They become security for the payment of debts, the conduct of individuals who have misbehaved, and the appearance of persons in pending actions, either civil or criminal. On the same terms they conduct travellers and caravans through districts infested with robbers, or in a state of war.

If a troop of predatory horse appear, the bard commands them to retire, and by giving his life, suffers himself to be cut to pieces, and by his blood obtains the privilege of being buried under the place where he fell. Instead of a sword, he is armed with a pen, and by his blood he seals the bond of safety he gives. Sacred is the veneration in which such a person is held, as a person of celestial origin, and such is the horror at being the cause of his death, that the Cathies in almost every instance, suffer themselves to be plundered, rather than resist the meditated attack, and the party is allowed to pass on unmolested. The religion of these people consists of little else than an adoration of the sun. They invoke this object of their worship before commencing any great undertaking, and if a plundering expedition be successful, a portion of the money stolen is consecrated to the service of religion. The only functions of the priests are to celebrate marriages and funeral solemnities. They have but one sacred building—a temple—situated near Tinum, dedicated to the Sun—and containing an image of that luminary. The size of the Cathies is above the average, often exceeding six feet. The women are tall, and often handsome; generally speaking, modest and faithful to their lords. The Cathies have no restrictions of any sort regarding food or drink.—*Evening Post.*

WATCH YOURSELF.

A thoroughly well-balanced mind is one of the rarest of jewels, and demands our admiration and respect wherever it may be met with. A handsome face and a graceful person are advantages not to be despised, if they do not chance to intoxicate the possessor, and to lead to mischiefs. It is not wise, therefore, either to pride ourselves on such gifts, or to be particularly sorry for it if we do not happen to be endowed with them. Grecian noses and hyacinthine curls are in themselves neither wisdom nor happiness, and if they divert the mind from its true course, engendering vanity, extravagance, a love of display and other congenital tendencies, why it would have been much better to be born "plain," if lovingly. Do not sorrow over it then, if our features are not calculated to strike and to dazzle. It is enough if they are not positively disagreeable. Then as to fortune. Money is one of the essentials in this modern civilization. Money must be had by some means or other; and consequently if we know how to use money as it should be used, we are none the worse for its abundance, for otherwise, there are many dangers even here. But to our thinking, a well balanced mind is the treasure above all and we should prefer it as an endowment to every other human blessing. Its balance consists mainly in its calmness and composure under whatever circumstance may arise. Our errors of judgment are born either of excitements or depressions. In the one we hope too much for—take too much for granted—rush on wildly and blindly, and perhaps perish from excess of confidence. In the other, we sink down weakly and "let go all," as the sailors have it just at the moment when our energies strength, and watchfulness are most immediately required. Learn ye, therefore to distrust either state of mind. Prompt decision is a brilliant quality; but if it exists where the balance is unequal, it is too often a fire in the magazine and scatters widespread destruction. Take time to deliberate. If excited, become quite cold—if depressed, wait till your warmth is renewed; and if the question be of the least importance, avoid precipitancy. In these changes of mood, the advantage gained of seeing objects in all the variety of light that your mind can throw upon them. Think in the morning, in the afternoon, and in the evening, and then, perchance it will be evident what are likely to rank in the end. Take care that momentary impulses do not lead you astray; and if your mind even has erred in this way, distrust its sudden and vehement importunities.—*Evening Bulletin.*

Ephesus in Ruins.

A RECENT traveller in Asia says:

"A more thorough change can scarcely be conceived, than that which has actually occurred at Ephesus. Of the seat of active commerce the very site has shrunk from its solitary and desolate streets, once populous with the devotees of Diana, are only roughly covered by the Christian serf, or trodden by the sheep of the peasant. It was early the stronghold of Christianity, and stood at the head of the apostolic churches of Asia. It was there, that St. Paul saw the word of God grew mightily and prevailed. Not a single Christian now dwells within it. Its mouldering arches, and dilapidated walls, merely whisper the tale of its glory; and it requires the acumen of the geographer, and the active scrutiny of the exploring traveller, to form a probable conjecture as to the very site of the first wonder of the world."—*Philada. Christ. Observer*

Thy Brother.

Though poor, ragged and degraded the outcast is thy brother still. Why shun and despise him? In years past, a kind admonition—a pleasant word—might have saved him. Yet you refused to counsel him and passed by him scornfully. Now he is but a wreck of his former self. His ambition is destroyed, his energy is lost, and his heart is steeped in vice. There was a time, it may be when his eye was placed on virtue and his feet was turn from destruction. That moment a look from you decided his fate. That look of scorn was curled—contempt was expressed, and away he urged his step to ruin. Is it pleasant reflection—"I might have saved a soul from vice and infamy, but I refused."

Ye who have been remiss in duty—who have not cared when a brother strayed and perish, awake to new life, and be not slack in the performance of duty. It is not too late; scores may yet be saved by your zealous efforts—your counsels—your tears—your affectionate hearts and open hands. A kiss is better than a blow—a tear more effectual than a kick—an open hand preferable to a clenched first. Kindness is a moral lever, judiciously used, that will move the world and raise it to life light and joy.

LEMON PUDDING.—Beat half a pound of fresh butter to a cream, with half a pound of powdered sugar; then add to it eight eggs well beaten, with the juice and grated peel of a large lemon; stir it well together line a dish with puff paste, fill with the pudding, and bake in a moderate oven.

Since 1817 there have been fifteen revolutions in Portugal. Rather more than one every other year.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Colonization Herald

THE COLONIZATION CAUSE.

It is perhaps generally known to our readers, that the colony of Liberia has become independent; that is, they are hereafter to have a Government of their own, and that they are left to struggle on in their infancy, we think will be shown by an extract from the speech delivered on the 13th at Lex-

eight years ago, a few individuals met among them at Washington, and laid the foundation of the Society (Colonization Society) has gone on amid extraordinary difficulties and trials; sustaining itself almost entirely by spontaneous and voluntary contributions, from individual benevolence, without scarcely any aid from Government

"The Colonies, planted under its auspices are now well established communities, with churches, schools, and other institutions appertaining to the civilized state. They have made successful war in repelling attacks and invasions by their barbarous and savage neighbors. They have made treaties, annexed territories to their dominion, and are blessed with a free representative Government. I recently read a message from one of their Governors to the Legislature, which, in point of composition, and in careful attention to the public affairs of the Republic would compare advantageously with the messages of the Governors of our own States. I am not very superstitious, but I do solemnly believe that these Colonies are blest with the smiles of Providence, and if we may dare attempt penetrating the veil, by which He conceals His all-wise dispensations from mortal eyes, that He designs that Africa shall be the refuge and the home of the descendants of its sons and daughters, torn and dragged from their native land, by lawless violence."

The colonization cause has therefore an increased demand upon all who are anxious for the welfare of the colored people. To find an asylum in this country, where they can enjoy all the privileges of citizenship, is out of the question Here, if they obtain their freedom they have to toil for a mere subsistence, without the prospect or probability of reaching the level of their fellow men. In Liberia they not only find a home, but a country, where the distinction of color does not meet them There, competency, prosperity and honor await them; and from the evidence we have had in conversation with many who have resided in Africa, both white and colored, we are persuaded that as much comfort can be enjoyed there, as generally falls to the lot of man.

The New York Colonization Society are making increased efforts to meet the calls for the conveyance of emigrants For this purpose they have engaged the services of Rev. Dr. Humphrey, late president of Amherst College, to lay the subject before the inhabitants of this city and that gentleman is now delivering a course of lectures in the churches of various denominations. On Saturday last we noticed the discourse delivered the previous, Sabbath. Last Sunday Dr. Humphrey was in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bedford street, and there addressed a crowded audience on the independence of Liberia. He gave a rapid sketch of the history of that country from the first settlement. The following is a very brief sketch of the doctor's remarks which we copy from the Journal of Commerce.

Most remarkable, indeed, he said had been the interpositions of Providence in behalf of Liberia, and most wonderful her progress in civilization. That going out from slavery the people should voluntarily have submitted to such laws, so far in advance of their own moral and intellectual advantages, is truly marvelous; the like has never before been seen in the world. And the eye that can see nothing to admire in this republic, springing up on a dark and savage coast, must be jaundiced indeed—the heart that does not leap for joy at their prosperity, must be in a state of mortal collapse: and the hand that is not now stretched forth to aid, must be hindered by a withering paralysis. She needs aid now especially. Liberia cannot rest in her present position. It is altogether anomalous. She owes no allegiance to any state on earth. Her towns were planted on the hill sides and on the alluvial bottoms of the rivers of Monrovia, by the hand of benevolence.

The question, What right have you to collect harbor duties? was constantly urged by the English and French. In these circumstances they felt compelled to a declaration of independence, which was accordingly made near the last of July, with the consent and advice of the Colonization Society, her patron, to take effect in January.

Some may think, if she has done so much, she may now take care of herself. But it must be remembered that she is poor, very poor—She has had to provide for herself a home in the wilderness, without funds, and almost without friends. She must not now be left to struggle alone with increased responsibilities. She wants more men now in all her departments.

The new independent aspect of Liberia said the speaker, places her claims upon new ground. It is for an independent republic we plead, and the more glorious for being composed of colored men. Henceforth the Colonization Society is the supporter of a new state, instead of the protector of a colony

What would New England have been without schools, and colleges and ministers; and how could she have provided them without funds from the mother country? Liberia has done what she could, and done nobly. As did our pilgrim sires, she first built the sanctuary and beside it the schoolhouse, in her land. but they need help to sustain them

If the sons of the New England and the middle states, need help in their Western homes to lay the foundations of moral intelligent society, how much more the sons of slavery in founding a Christian republic that is to be the great moral light house to the whole of Africa? She must have educated men to manage the affairs of her government, and to send abroad into the remoter tribes, daily appealing to them for teachers and preachers.

Liberia is planted not so much for herself as to prevent the slave trade, and to carry into the very heart of Africa, the lamp of the Gospel. She cannot indeed do every thing for that dark land, but who can set bounds to her usefulness?

As he looked from some eminence in the celestial city, he expected to see her 1,000 miles of coast lined with cities, and he should hope, 100 years hence, to see no ships in her harbors laden with hot thunderbolts—but he should see galleries of paintings, and of sculpture, adorning her cities—to see, instead of her blood-stained soil, fields waving with the richest harvests—to see, all over the land, schools and churches and colleges—to see civilization extended all over Africa, and to hear, not the thunders of the battle, but the general song of redeemed and enlightened millions.

From the Presbyterian Herald.

THE HOLY LAND.

BY MISS HARRIET MARTINEAU.

Bethlehem, Zion and Jerusalem

As I set on a tomb in the Turkish cemetery the next morning, (March 30,) watching the preparations for our departure, I almost dreaded the interest which every day would now bring, after the calm and quiet weeks we had spent in the Desert. Our encampment looked much the same as it had done every morning for a month past, the Arab servants busy in taking down and packing the tents, and a noisy quarrelling going on in the midst—(this morning about a pistol having been stolen from one of the tents;) and the differences only that there were spectators standing by, and that our camels had given place to horses and asses But, instead of the rocks and sands of the Desert Hebron was before my eyes, and the hills where Abraham spread his flocks, and the spot where he and his family lay buried And before night I should see the place where David was born and lived his shepherd life, and Jesus was born. We had only twenty miles to travel this day to Bethlehem; but it was quite enough, for we were eager about every old tree, and well, and hill-top. The shrubs grew finer; and the wild flowers more abundant the whole way, though the hills of Judah were wild and stony in parts, and no longer fit for pasturing such flocks as covered them when Abraham lived among them, or when the Hebrews drove in their cattle from the Desert, or when David in his boyhood amused himself with slinging smooth stones from the brook, while his father's sheep were feeding on the slopes. We sat down to rest and eat under the shade of a rock and a spreading tree; and for the hundredth time since I life Egypt, it occurred to me, how little we in England can enter into the meaning of David, when, in his divine songs, he speaks of the shade of rocks and of the beauty of "a tree planted by rivers of water," and all such cool images When one has been slowly pacing on, hour after hour, over glaring sands or heated rock, under a sun which makes every bit of steel or metal on one's outer clothing, feel scorching hot, and oppressing one's breast, the sight of a patch of dark shade is beyond belief; and when one has reached and felt the coolness of the rocky ground beneath it, and gathered the wild flowers which cluster in its crevices, and thought of the Psalms and Prophecies which speak of it, and with a fine and fresh-blossoms in one's lap.

of Bethlehem was beautiful. early, just when the yellow churches. Bethlehem was on our right, massive looking (as all towns of Palestine are,) and shadowy, as the last sun rays passed over it to gild the western hills and another village which there lay hid up, embosomed in fig and olive orchards. The valley between, one of which we were rising, lay in shadow Before us perched on a lofty ridge which rose between us and Jerusalem, was the convent of St. Elias, which we were to pass to-morrow. I was sorry to turn away from this view; but we had to take the right-hand road, and ride through the narrow streets, of the village to the great convent, built over the spot where Jesus is believed by the friars to have been born

It was too late this evening to see any of the sacred localities; but it was quite enough to have the moon light streaming in during the whole night through the window of my lofty convent chamber, and to think that on this hill took place the greatest event in the history of the world; and that in the fields near, the gentle Ruth went about her gleaning, little dreaming, in those days of her poverty, that from her meeting with Boaz, among the reapers of his harvests, would arise such events to the human race; that the shepherd grandchild, whose divine songs were to soothe her old age, should be the mighty king he was, and the father of a yet mightier, who should build the great Temple of the Lord; and that a more distant descendant should make these glories appear as childish toys, in the presence of His greater sovereignty over the universal human soul A wise man of a late century has nobly said, that "Prosperity is the promise of the Old Testament, and Adversity that of the new." On this hill was born the prosperity of the Old Dispensation; and on this hill was born the Man of Sorrows, who knew the secret of true peace, and taught it in the saying that it profits not a man to gain the whole world, if he lose his own soul.

In the morning, we went into the church of the convent I cared little for the upper part, with its chapels for Greek, Latin, and Armenian worship; and not much more for the caverns under ground, where the friars believe that Joseph and Mary remained while there was no room for them in the inn. If the town was too full to receive them while the people were collected for the census, it is hardly probable they would repair to an underground cave; but in this case mass was going on this morning; and striking was the effect, after coming down from the sunshine, of the crowded cavern, with its yellow lights and their smoke and the echoes of the chanting. We returned when the service was over, and saw the star in the marble floor which marks, as the friars believe, the precise spot where Jesus was born, and the marble slab which is laid in the place of the manger. When I saw, throughout the country, how the Arabs now use the caves of the hills to bed their goats and cattle this belief of the friars appeared less absurd than it would with us; but still, it is so improbable that the precise spot of these transactions (whose importance was not known till afterward) should have been marked and remembered, that I felt little interested in them, in comparison with the landscape outside, about whose leading features there could be no mistake.

From the bottom of the garden we overlooked the great valley which expanded to the northeast; and one enclosure there—a green spot, now occupied by olive trees, was pointed out to us as the field where the shepherds were abiding on the night when Christ was born. Behind it to the east, lay ranged behind range of hills, stretched off to the north; and among these, we knew, lay the Dead, Sea and the Jordan, where it pours it waters into that lifeless and melancholy lake. As we left the convent and village, and descended the rocky road, with terraced vineyards and olive groves on either hand, we knew that Joseph and Mary must have come this way from Jerusalem, when summoned to the census; and this was more to us than all the sights the friars had shown to us in their zeal and kindness. We looked in at the tomb of Rachel, and at the convent of Elias; but our thoughts were bent toward Jerusalem. I remember, however, that there I first saw the waters of the Dead Sea, lying blue in a little gap between the hills.

As soon as I had mounted my ass before the convent of Elias, I saw from our ridge some buildings on the rising ground which now showed itself before us. I was not immediately certain what they were, but the news soon spread among us That rising ground was Zion, and those buildings belonged to Jerusalem, though they stood outside the walls. Immediately after, the walled city itself came into view, lying along the hills Most of the party were disappointed I was not—partly because I knew that we were approaching it from the least favorable side, and partly because my expectations had much underated the size and grandeur of the city. What we now saw was a line of white walls on a hill side, with some square buildings and small white domes rising within.

I walked the rest of the way. On our right were hills, the summit of one of which was Aceldema, bought by the priests with the money which the wretched Judas returned to them, when he found too late what he

done in his attempt to force his Lord to asser his claim to a temporal sovereignty. On our left was the plain of Rephaim. When we arrived at the brow of the high ground we were on, we were taken by surprise by the grandeur of the scene. Zion now appeared worthy of her name, and of her place in the hymns of David, and in history. We were now overlooking the valley of Gihon, more commonly, known by the name Hinnom. From its depth, and its precipitous rocks on our side, I should call it a ravine. This deep dell contains the lower pool, now dry; and the aqueduct from Solomon's Pool is seen crossing it obliquely. Its opposite side is Zion, rising very steeply, still terraced for tillage in some parts, and crowned by the city wall. To the right, sweeping away from the ravine of Gihon, is the deep and grand valley of Jehosophat, clustered with rocks, relieved by trees, and leading the eye round to the slope of Olivet, which, however, is best seen from the other side of the city. The black dome of the tomb of David was the next object; and after that, the most conspicuous roof in the city—the great dome of the Mosque of Omar, which occupies the site of Solomon's temple.

By this time there was silence among us. I walked behind our cavalcade, as it slowly ascended the rocky way—glad of the silence permitted by each to all; for it was not possible at the moment—nor will it ever be possible—to speak of the impressions of that hour. We entered by the Jaffa gate; and every echo of our horses' feet in the narrow, stony, picturesque streets, told upon our hearts, as we said to ourselves that we were taking up our rest in Jerusalem.

Incident of Prussian Camp Life Three and Thirty Years Ago.

My captain, a Pole by birth, was brave as steel, but harsh and rough as the sound of his name. He was deficient in the finer feelings of the heart, in philanthropy, and in a due appreciation of the worth of fellow men. Although a good comrade to us officers, he was a tyrant to his inferiors. Envy and jealousy of his superiors he barely veiled under an almost exaggerated courtesy.

Captain V—— X.

[illegible] eve of the battle of Leipzig, and a [illegible] had overthrown the fragile [illegible] last time our only protection from [illegible] October nights. The rain [illegible] all haste, the soldiers set [illegible] temporary shelte[illegible]

[illegible] captain took advan[illegible]

[illegible] order. As [illegible] fatigue duty fair[illegible] the first turn for an [illegible] ed to the senior; but never[illegible] at the captain's order, and [illegible] him some small piece of [illegible] was very soon realised.

[illegible] ut, more careful and strongly con[illegible] had resisted the hurricane; it stood close [illegible] of the captain. The major was long [illegible] sleep and snoring, but his servant, a cunning [illegible] dog, was still a foot, and watching his [illegible] to get possession of a long bean stick, [illegible] ed as an additional prop to the already se[illegible] ces under which his master slumbered. The [illegible] ky marauder had not remarked that this stake [illegible] formed one of the supports of the captain's dor[illegible] tory. He seized and pulled it violently, and [illegible] own came the hut, burying its inmate under the [illegible] ins. There was a shout of laughter from the [illegible] ators of the downfall, and then the Pole dis[illegible] ge himself from the wreck, cursing awfully, [illegible] ed upon the unfortunate fellow who had [illegible] the trick. Pale and trembling the de[illegible] ited his fate; but his cry of terror [illegible] assistance from his master, who sud[illegible] forth in his night dress, a large grey [illegible] thrown about him, and a white cloth [illegible] head. The major was an excell[illegible] man, loved like a father by [illegible] fits of uncon[illegible] him lose sight of all [illegible] Without investigation he [illegible] against the captain, [illegible] wrong seeing that his [illegible] been caught in the very act [illegible] snatched the bean stick from the [illegible] man already grasped the other [illegible] minutes, there they were, ma[illegible] captain, pulling, and tugging, and reeling [illegible] out the bivouac, not like men, but like a brace of unmannerly boys. Myself and the soldiers were witnesses of this singular encounter. Accustomed to regard our superiors with fear and respect, we now beheld them in the most childish and ludicrous position. Astonishment kept us motionless and silent. At last the captain made a violent effort to wrest the pole from his antagonist: the major held firm, and resisted with all his strength, when suddenly, his oppenent let go his hold, and our major, a little round man, measured his length in the mud. In an instant he was on his feet again. Throwing away the bean stick, and stepping close up to his opponent, "To-morrow," said he, "we will settle this like men: here we have been like fools; and you, captain, a malicious one!"

"I accept your invitation with pleasure," replied the captain, "and trust our next meeting will be with bullets. But, for to-day, the [illegible] mine," and he seized it triumphantly.

"Certainly; yours to-day," retorted the major. "To-morrow we will fight it out upon my dirty cloak."

The morrow came, and the battle began, not however, between major and captain, but between French and Prussians. Silent we stood in deep dark masses, listening to the music of the bullets. "Firm and steady," was the command of our little major—of the same man who, a few hours before had played a childish part. Skirmishers were called in, and a charge with the bayonet ordered. The foe abandoned the first position. Animated by success we attacked the second. Our battalion hurried on from one success to another, and my gallant captain was ever the first to obey, in the minutest particular, the orders of our famous little major. The noble emulation between the two brave fellows was unmistakeable. In their third position the French had defended themselves with unparalleled obstinacy, and our young soldiers, in spite of their moral superiority, were compelled to recede. "Forward, my fine fellows!" cried the major; "Follow me, men!" shouted the captain, and, seizing the sinking standard, whose bearer had just been shot, he raised it on high, and dashed in amongst the foe. With a tremendous "Hurra!" the whole line followed, and Napoleon's "Vieille Garde" was forced to retreat.

The major gazed in admiration at his bitter opponent of the preceding day. Calling him to him, he clasped him in his arms. For a moment the two were enveloped in the cloak upon which they were to have fought. Words cannot describe that scene. Suddenly a cannon ball boomed through the air and lo! they lay upon the ground, shattered and lifeless—reconciliation their dying thought. The fight over, and our bivouac established in a stubble field, we paid them the last military honors. Fifty men, all that remained of my company, followed their bodies, and a tear stood in their eye as we consigned the gallant fellows to one grave.—*The Examiner.*

A CATALOGUE OF MISTAKES.

Little folks make mistakes. Great folks, and [illegible] make mistakes. Our mother [illegible] very outset, made a mistake, [illegible] ruinous; the cause of all [illegible] made a mistake, beastly [illegible] this example Abraham [illegible] denied his wife. Isaac [illegible] made a mistake; that [illegible] well nigh ruined [illegible] eternity. Jacob made [illegible] colors for his son Joseph. [illegible] sad mistake; he found it so [illegible] Moses, the meekest man [illegible], made a mistake at the Waters of Meribah. He gave not God the glory. *Take care* Sampson made a mistake; he lost his eyes and his life by it. Keep away from the Delilahs, keep *away!* David, the "sweet singer," made a mistake; blood guilty! Solomon, too, his son, the wisest man that ever lived, made a horrible mistake! he had a thousand wives and not a good one among them all! No wonder—one wife is enough for any one man; often one too many. Eli, the priest, made a *very* great mistake—his sons were vile, devilish, and he restrained them not. Quite common—wonder there are not more broken necks.) Peter made a mistake; he wept bitterly on account of it. John, even the beloved John, wished to command fire from Heaven to consume God's enemies! (Not so Christ.) The apostolic fathers made mistakes. Luther made mistakes. Calvin, Knox, our pilgrim fathers; ministers, lawyers, doctors, editors, make mistakes. We (our little self) makes mistakes; who has not? Every body makes mistakes. We are a bundle of mistakes. What of that? Knock a man down; *task* him, *keep* lashing him? merely for a mistake? Is this the Golden Rule? "To err is human, to forgive divine." What's the man doing? What's his aim?—his general character? Good? Good in the main? *very good?*—help him on, take him by the hand. Has he too much fire? Very well. don't put it out; temper it, modify it; pull his skirts a little; be kind to him, pray for him. Don't put out the fire! Even the errors of a good man should command our respect. Says an eminent writer—"The man who honestly seeks after Truth, who sincerely desires to promote the well-being of his fellow, is always an object of respect, be he ever so blinded by prejudice and fanaticism. There is nothing on earth more to be prized than an earnest, truth-loving man, struggling to wipe away the cob webs and dispel the vapors that obstruct his vision and keep out the rays of Heaven's blessed light." Help him; take him by the hand.

"Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye who are spiritul restore such an one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself, lest thou also be tembted."—*Southern Bnptist.*

RANDOM LEAVES.

FORM A LADY'S DIARY IN PARIS.

BY MRS. A.C. GERRETTE.

'OUR little domicil was honored one evening by a visit from Mrs. R——, an English lady whose acquaintance we formed in London. She had just returned from Rome, after having visited all the most remarkable places in Europe.

'I am heartily tired of the continent,' she observed, 'there is, after all, "no place like home."'

'Perhaps not,' I replied; 'but surely you must have been amply paid for your toil by seeing the Alps, the volcanoes, the bay of Venice, the glorious works of art in Rome—'

'O, do not talk to me about Rome,' she said, interrupting my fine speech. 'I was only there three days, and then I was so dreadfully annoyed by filthy mendicants that I was deprived of all enjoyment. I became disgusted with Rome and the Romans, and gave Mr. R—— no rest until he took us away from the hateful place.'

'While in Italy you must have been gratified by a visit to Vesuvius?'

'O, yes, *I* did see Vesuvius, but I had not the slightest desire to approach it too closely. I care nothing about such curiosities as that.

'And did you see nothing in all your travels that afforded you any pleasure.

'Nothing, nothing, I assure you.'

'You regret, then, that you undertook the tour?'

'O, no; far from it. No one is fit to mingle in the first society who has not performed the tour of Europe. I do not regret that I made it, but I am glad it is so nearly concluded.'

Our friend departed next day for England. This is only one among many similar cases. Travelling like divers other customs, is done very often merely for fashion's sake. To be able to say, 'I have made the tour fo Europe,' is extremely gratifying, even to one who made the tour to no purpose.

I attended a dress ball at Mrs. F——'s, an English lady who has resided many years in Paris. The guests were nearly all English people, and almost every thing pertaining to the ball was conducted in English style. One French innovation, however, was tolerated,—that of ladies appearing unmasked, in male attire. There were several of these female exquisites present. The most conspicuous of the number was Miss P——, daughter of a deceased English officer, whose family temporarily resides in Paris. She was dressed in a full suit of gentleman's clothes, and was decidedly the finest looking *beau* present. She wore a blue cloth dress coat and buff vest of the latest mode, both highly ornamented with mirror-face gilt buttons of the most exquisite lustre; ruffled linen of faultless whiteness; a dark cravat, and pumps of bewitching neatness. Her nether garments were flesh colored woven silk, that might well have excited the envy of an opera dancer. Her dark hair was dressed in a profusion of short curls, and her whiskers were so ingeniously appended that they seemed perfectly natural. The masculine height of her person, the dress she wore, the 'stately novelty she displayed, and the 'graceful ease' with which see supported her character, all combined to make her a good counterfeit, and an immense favorite with the young ladies. I saw Miss P—— once afterward, in the Champs d'Elysees. She was then dressed in a black frock-coat, a white vest with gilt buttons, sky-blue pantaloons, a black hat and fashionable boots. She was in company with a young gentleman in military garb. Her companion was Lieutenant A——, her affianced husband, who was in a few days to lead her to the altar. Once married, it is hoped she will resume the costume of her own sex.

It must not be supposed that Miss P—— was eccentric in her taste. It is quite fashionable in Paris for females to don the garb of the sterner sex; and the English ladies residing in the city outdo the French themselves in this ridiculous, not to say indelicate custom. The most dashing coats and waistcoats, the most elaborate display of breastpins, safety chains and flashing buttons to be seen on the promenades, are sported by English ladies. Few of them, however, would dare to dress themselves, in this style when at home.

In France matches are sometimes made in the most whimsical manner. I heard of a case in which one was effected by an old hag who told fortunes, between two young persons who never had been acquainted. The young man, an engraver by trade having full faith in the pretensions of the old woman, visited her one day to foreknow his future history. 'Your fate is happy,' said the dame 'You are deeply beloved by a fair, light-haired girl, whose parents live opposite to your own lodgings. She will never confess her love until you declare an attachment on your own part; but this you cannot do before the moon wanes away. On the Sabbath after the next new moon, you will speak together by mutual involuntary impulse. After that all will be as you desire.' The old woman was at that very moment, expecting a call from the 'light-haired girl' herself. Not long after the exit of the youth, she made her appearance. The dame told her that she was beloved by a young man who lived opposite her house, and that she would become acquainted with him in the manner above stated, in short, her destiny was so shaped as to accomplish that of the young engraver. With full faith in the fortune-teller's prophecy, these young people narrowly observed each other whenever an opportunity offered. Both were good looking, and each was pleased with the appearance of the other. A fire of love was kindled in the breast of both, and long before the day of probation expired they were really in love, their hearts were irreconcrably lost. Meeting on the long-looked for Sabbath, they instinctively grasped hands, and lost no time in confessing a mutual attachment. They detected the trick of the old hag, but that did not make the true course of their love run, 'uneven.' In due time they were married and doubtless they are as happy as any couple in France.

Taking advantage of a fine morning, I assayed out as far as Rue de la Paix, to suit myself with a bonnet. I entered a magnificent establishment, and found myself in the midst of a crowd of lady customers, who were overhauling every article before them. Such a chatter as beset my ears I never heard before. Expressions of approbation, Gallic ejaculations, and various other species of talk mingled in wild confusion. The barroom of a country inn, on the day of a grand militia training, was not more noisy than was this saloon of 'modes et des modes.' I made my purchase as soon as I could command the attention of one of the pretty shop-girls, and made good my retreat to a more quiet place. The shop of the milliners are generally the most showy establishment in Paris. The fashions all originate with the Parisians, and no women are more clearly entitled than they are to this important prerogative. Their taste in matters of dress is inimitable; and all Europe aims at copying their costumes, because they cannot themselves originate any thing of equal beauty.

SINGING MOUSE.

The last number of the Journal of the Franklin Institute describes in the following manner, a natural curiosity which had been exhibited at the September meeting of the Institute.

"A natural curiosity was next exhibited, which excited considerable interest. This was a *Singing Mouse*, which, though declining on this occasion to perform in its best style, yet gave sufficient proof that its musical powers are wonderful, for an animal of its kind. It is a common domestic mouse, (*Mus Musculus,*) and in appearance differs, in no remarkable particular, from other individuals of its species.

It was the musical talent of this little creature which led to its capture. A lady, who kept some canary birds in her room through the day but who was in the habit of having the cages removed to another apartment for the night, happened to hear, after retiring a musical chirruping in the room, apparently proceeding from beneath a bureau. Supposing that one of her birds had escaped from its cage, and remained in the room, she attempted to dislodge it from its supposed concealment. No bird, however, made its appearance; but a mouse was startled from beneath the bureau, and ran to another part of the room, where it recommenced its song. It was caught and confined in a cage, which it has now inhabited about six weeks; having become quite tame, and evidently recognizing individuals, by showing more familiar regard to its keeper than to strangers.

It is seldom entirely silent, except when sleeping; almost constantly emitting a low chirping series of notes, resembling, somewhat, the twittering produced by a nest of young birds. As the evening advances, its musical disposition is more fully developed, until, usually, towards midnight, its notes increase in power, compass and variety—it then frequently pours forth a gush of melody, resembling the song of a canary bird; but softer and less shrill than the notes of the feathered songster."—*The Christian Mirror.*

Hazlitt's advice to his Son

From Hazlitt's advice to his son going home from school, we select the following item which contains more sound sense, and a deeper perception of human nature than is dreamt of in every one's philosophy:

The World.—Do not begin to quarrel with the world too soon; for bad as it may be, it is the best we have to live in—here. If railing would have made it better, it would have been reformed long ago—but as this is not to be hoped for at present, the best way to slide through it is as contentedly and innocently as we may. The worst fault it has, is *want of charity*, and calling knave for fool at every turn will not cure this failing. Consider as a matter of certainty that if there were not so many knaves and fools as we find, the wise and honest would not be those rare and shining characters that they are allowed to be;—and (as a matter of philosophy,) that if the world be really incorrigible in this respect, it is a reflection to make one sad and not angry. We may laugh or weep at the madness of mankind, we have no right to vilify them for our own sake or theirs. Misanthropy is not the disease of the mind at human nature; but with itself; for it is laying its own exaggerated vices and follies at the

doors of others! Do not, however mistake what I have here said. I would not have you when you grow up adopt the low and sordid fashion palliating existing abuses of putting the best face upon the worst things. I only mean that indiscriminate unqualified satire can do little good and those who indulge in the most revolting speculations of human nature, do not themselves *always set fairest examples*, or strive to prevent its lower degradation.—*The Examiner.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, MAY 26, 1848.

Palm Oil.

This article which is *now* the principle object of attraction to our merchants, is, we are informed becoming quite plentiful down the coast. If foreigners will cease to trespass upon our territory, and confine their trading to ports of entry, their property will be more secure,—they will be free from the exhorbitant demands of the African Chiefs, and in all probability obtain as much oil, if not more, than they would by trading with the natives. The imposition which is practiced upon foreigners by the natives, our people are exempt from, and it need not be expected that the foreigner will receive the same kindness from them as we do. The American, the French, and German traders know this full well, and have no trade on our coast, except at our ports of entry.

The New York Journal of Commerce says, that the colored people of New York, are about sending out persons to Liberia to ascertain its condition, with the intention of making a great move, if their report be favorable.

It is reported, that a Crewman has been purchasing slaves in the neighborhood of Little Cape Mount—this report has been rumored in our town, and seems to be confirmed, as Prince Bob Cain of Grand Cape Mount, has made a statemant to the effect in a letter, to a gentleman of this place. The Executive, we are informed, sent a person to Little Cape Mount to ascertain the truth of this report, but we have not heard of his return. We are of opinion however; that the Crewman could not have made many purchases, as we are informed, that Mr. Green of this town, who has been at, and in the neighborhood of Little Cape Mount for several months past, saw nothing of this Crewman, but heard that slaves were wanted for the Gallinas market, and it was probable that some had been procured.

If only one slave has been purchased at that place, we hope the Executive will take immediate steps to bring its Chief, to a severe reckoning for permiting the traffic to be carried on in or about his neighborhood.

The "Liberia Packet" brought information that Lieutenant Commanding Alexander G. Gordon, of the U. S. Brig "Porpoise," has been promoted to the rank of Commander.

Agriculture.

We are rejoiced to see the interest, which all classes of our citizens are taken in the cultivation of the soil. From all parts of the Republic; we hear, that as a general thing, they are turning their attention to this most important of all branches of industry; and in consequence the value of farming lands, is somewhat on the advance. The beautiful banks of the St. Paul's and the St. John's, will in a very few years, present a prospect that will richly repay the visiter for any trouble he may have in wending his way up these noble streams. Already may be seen rich fields of rice, sugar cane and other productions, adorning these banks. The cultivation of ginger, pepper, arrowroot, ground-nuts and coffee are engrossing all minds—these articles will be for exportation, and will well repay the cultivater for any outlay it may be necessary for him to make, while they are coming to perfection.

Coffee the most valuable of all our productions, will require some four years to grow, before it will give to the cultivator any income—but it will be recollected that after that time, the tree with little or no labor be sowed on it, will yield two crops a year. The quality of the Liberia coffee, by competent judges, is pronounced to be equal to any in the world. In numerous instances we have seen trees full of coffee, only *three years old*. The other articles if planted at the commencement of the rainy season, will arrive at maturity in less than one year from the time of planting.

Orders have come from Sinoe for "seed-ginger," and we are gratified to learn, that a supply has been sent them. We have every reason to believe, from the well known industry of the people of that county, that every exertion will be used, to raise this article, with the other articles we have named, in the greatest abundance.

Liberia Sugar

Mr. Cyrus Willis of Millsburg has made this season more than three thousand pounds of beautiful sugar, with a quantity of excellent syrup. Owing to a serious accident which befel Mr Willis, just as he was ready to commence grinding, and which kept him in his bed several weeks, he was unable to manufacture all of his large field of cane, and which lessens considerably, the quantity of sugar and syrup he expected to make. From the quantity of beautiful cane he had, it was supposed, that it would yield easily eight thousand pounds of sugar and a considerable quantity of syrup.

The Schooner Herold of Hamburg Condemned.

On the night of the 27th, ultimo, the Schooner "Herold" of Hamburg, J. J. Kruger master, in coming out of Cape Palmas harbor, was run into by a barque, which proved to be the "Cistrean" of Liverpool, Armstrong master, bound for the Benny river—both vessels suffered severely, especially the Herold, she being by far the smallest vessel. The Cistrean was sailing before the wind, when the collision took place, and came down with great force upon the Herold, causing a tremendous concussion, and making the Herold a perfect wreck—carrying away her bowsprit, jibboom, stem and cut-water clean off the bow. The Cistrean sustained less damage—her bulwarks were stove in, some yards sprung, and spars broke and carried away; besides both vessels had to cut away, considerable of their standing and running rigging, in order to get clear of each other. The master of the Cistrean sent his boats on board of the Herold, to ascertain the nature of her damages, and to return several of her crew, who had during the collision, jumped on board his vessel. The master and supercargo of the Herald having expressed their determination not to leave their vessel, the English Captain returned to his barque, and kept with the Herald until day light, when he proceeded on his voyage. The Herold after a long and troublesome passage arrived in this port on the 14th inst. where she found the U. S. Brig "Porpoise," Lieutenant Commanding Alexander G. Gordon, and several other vessels. Commander Gordon, at the request of the Master and Supercargo of the Herald, ordered a survey to be held on board the Herold. The survey was held on the 16th, inst: by Benj. F. Sands Esqr., 1st Lieut. of the U. S. Brig "Porpoise," Captain R. E. Lawlor of the Ship Madonna of New York, and S. J. Gamage of the barque Adoline of New York. The Herold was pronounced, by these gentlemen, to be unseaworthy, and in consequence was condemned. She will be sold here as soon as her cargo is landed.

We have received by the "Liberia Packet" the last Annual Report of the American Colonization Society, in which, there is much to interest our Liberia readers. We will in our next number, make some extracts.

The Liberia Packet.

This beautiful vessel, with her pleasant and accommodating commander, James H. Goodmanson, Esq. arrived in our port on the 16th, inst: after a passage of 32 days from Baltimore. She brought out 140 immigrants for Grand Bassa, and 4 for Cape Palmas. Among the passengers, are Elders S. S. Ball, and Walker.—Mr. Ball comes at the instance of the Convention of the Colored Baptist Churches, in Illinois, and Mr. Walker is sent out by the Colored People of the State of Ohio. The mission of these gentlemen, is, to ascertain the true condition of Liberia. If they become favorably impressed with its state and condition of things, such will be their report to their constituents, and it is supposed that large numbers will imigrate to this Republic from these States.

Religious.

The Providence Baptist Church of this town, has elected Elder Boston J. Drayton its Pastor, particular as a preacher, and very agreeable body of Christians, ever wh[illegible] side. Elder Drayton comes to [illegible] pices of the American [illegible] Society, and it is hoped that [illegible] tership of this church, will [illegible] cordial approbation of his Board.

The Launch.

On the 15th, inst: a handsome, and respectable sized craft was launched from the wharf of our esteemed fellow citizen, James B. Mc Gill, Esqr.—She is now being rigged into a scheoner, and will shortly leave for our trading points. We wish her every success.—she is owned by Mr. Mc Gill, and is called the "Patsey."

Sudden death of a U. S. N. Officer.

We have received the following sad intelligence from a gentleman on board the Porpoise

On Tuesday evening, the 11th of April, on board of the U. S. Brig Porpoise, while lying off St. George de Elmina, on the West Coast of Africa, at 20 minutes past 8 o'clock P. M. Passed Midshipman F. P. Wheelock, died suddenly. He was for some time previo to his demise, evidently labering under mental derangement. His remains were deposited at that place, in the Government burial ground with the funeral rites of the Episcopal Church, and with military honors: and much lamented by his brother officers.

"Many," says Newton, have puzzled themselves about the origin of evil. I observe there is evil, and that there is a *way to escape* it; and with this I begin and end.—*Ibedem.*

List of Officers on board the U. S Brig Porpoise Monrovia Roads, May 22nd, 1848: All well.

Lieut. Commanding,	ALEX. G. GORDON,
1 Lieut.	BENJ. F. SANDS,
2 Lieut.	A. HARROLD.
Passed Assist. Surgeon,	LEWIS J. WILLIAMS,
Act. Master,	J. SUMERVILL,
Act. Master's Mate,	JOHN BLACKS.
Captain's Clerk,	CHARLES SANDS,
Midshipman,	G. E. BOLKNOT.
" "	E. C. BURK.

A SLAVER CAPTURED.

About two weeks since a Brazillian schooner, a prize to H. B. M. Ship *Fire Fly* went into Sierra Leone, with two hundred and thirty five slaves. She was taken off Gaboon—when taken, she had on board two hundred and seventy. These were crowded into a vessle of such small demensions, that in the space of twenty days, thirty five of these perished. If these *pirates* would only have vessels large enough to preserve the lives of the poor creatures, it would perhaps render their traffic somewhat less horrible on the score of humanity, if indeed there can be any modifide grade to a crime so high and henious in the sight of God, and man.—*Africa's Luminary.*

Mr. Editor,—I take this opportunity to inform you of the health of the late immigrants under my medical care at the settlements of Virginia and Monrovia. The company by the Amazon, and twenty nine of the company per Barque Nehemiah Rich from Kentuckey, numbeing in all about seventy five, all of whom have been attacted with the acolimating fever and nearly all may now be considered convalescent. I have lost one, who died however not of fever, for he had been attacted and was in a degree convalescent, but while yet in a debilitated state from the effects of the fever, was taken with an attact of *cholera morbus*, which prostrated him at once, and he sunk in a state collapse.

H. J. ROBERTS, M. D.
Attendant Physician.

Medical Department.
Monrovia May 10th, 1848 } *Ibedem.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW GOODS!

The least that I can say is, that my stock is large in the total, being very near half the Bark Montgomery's tonnage. But small in the various varieties. It is therefore, useless to attempt to articulate the assortments of staple and fancy Dry goods, the new fashions of both Europe and America, Groceries, Hardware, provisions, drugs, medicines, and dye stuffs. And that minutia of things which pertain to ladies tastes. Let all imagine that they can get almost any thing at Roy's new store, on the fairest terms. Any and every thing will be sold for cash down, or the products which will bear exportation. Removed to my new store house onwater street.

EDWARD J. ROYE

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Mercantile business under the firm of Samuel F. Mc Gill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. MC GILL,
F. S. MC GILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847

The Truth told by Mistake.

The St. Louis Reveille states that in cutting the name for the inscription over the door of the new Catholic church, lately built at *Ste Genevieve*, in the Southern part of that State, the boy failed to find the workmen to cut upon it the following words; 'My house shall be called the house of prayer,' and to have it correct, he referred him to the verse in the Bible. The mason proceeded to work and cut the whole verse as follows: 'My house shall be called the house of prayer, *but you have made it a den of thieves!*' The house was consecrated before the mistake was discovered. Upon ascertaining it, the context was *puttied* up and painted over.—*The Christian Mirror*

Running in Debt.—Every young man should be ware of running in debt. Running in debt will certainly injure him. Those to whom he is indebted will think less of him for it.—Work, earn and buy what you want. Economize and get along; beg or borrow, but don't get trusted! We have known many young men to injure themselves by becoming involved in debt. Many persons speculate on the property of others and run great hazards on their money, but we rarely ever see the reckless with what they have labored hard for and accumulated themselves.—*The Examiner.*

NAVAL DEPARTMENT.

ARIVALS

May 9. H. M. C. M. Schooner Herodotus, M. Gardner, Lieut: Commanding, from the windward.

" 14. United States Brig Porpoise, Captain A. G. Gordon, from the leeward.

" 17. United States Ship Decator, Captain E. Byrne, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

May 6. United States Ship Decator, Captain E. Byrne, for the windward.

" 13. H. M. C. M. Schooner Herodotus, M. Gardner, Lieut. Commanding, for the leeward.

" 18. United States Ship Decator, Captain E. Byrne, for the windward.

MARRIED.

At Marshall on the 26th ultimo, by Wm H. Davis Esqr. Mr. Henry Armstrong, to Miss Jane Tyzall: both of that place.

DEATHS.

DIED in this town, on the 2nd, inst. Miss Sarah James, after an illness of a few days. She was the widow of the late Mr. L. D. James, Mrs James was a member of the Baptist church in this place. This excellent young woman attached herself to the church about five or six years ago, and from that time to the day of her death, she lived an exemplary christian life. She departed this life in the full assurance of ever lasting life—*com.*

In this town, on the 5th, inst, Miss Elizabeth daughter of Mr and Mrs. Maxvill, after a short illness.—*com.*

At Caldwell on the 5th, inst Mr Squire Bradley, after a long and lingering illness. Mr. B. was a member of the M. E. Church in that place—*com.*

In this town, on the 8th inst. Mrs Diannah Young, after an illness of some weeks. Mrs. Y. was a member of the Baptist church in this place—*com.*

At Bexley, on the 19th, inst. Margiannah, infant daughter of Elder John Day and Mary Ann his wife.

MARINE LIST: PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

May 6. Lib: schooner Hannah, Madison, master, from the windward.

" " Lib: sloop Nathan Bangs, Hunt, master, from the leeward.

" 14. American ship Madonna, Lawlin, master, from the leeward: passengers from Cape Palmas. Rev. Mr. Appleby lady and son, and Mrs. Perkins and son, and Mr. John Moore, from Sinoe, Hon. Edward Morris.

" " Hamburg schooner Herold, Kruger, master, from the leeward, in a wrecked condition.

" 15. American barque Adeline, Gamage, master, from New York, via. Sierra Leone.

" 16 Lib: schooner Hannah, Madison, master, from the leeward.

" " Liberia Packet, Goodmanson, master, 32 days from Baltimore, with 140 emigrants.

" 17. Lib: schooner Hannah, Madison, master, from the leeward.

" " Lib: cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, master, from the leeward.

" " Lib: schooner Perseverance, Boston, master, from the leeward.

" 19. Lib: schooner Tenzer, Jones, master, from the leeward.

" 23 Lib: schooner Susannah, Ammons, master, from the leeward.

" Hamburg barque Mary Ann. master, from Edina.

" " Hamburg brig Therese, Diebetz, master, from Edina.

DEPARTURES.

May 1. Lib: schooner Perseverance, Boston, master, for the leeward.

" 3. Hamburg brig Therese, Diebetz, master, for the leeward,

" 9. Lib: Sloop Nathan Bangs, Hunt, master, for the leeward

" 12. Lib: sloop Economy, Chase, master, for the leeward.

" 13. Lib: schooner, Hannah, Madison, master, for the leeward,

" 20. American ship Madonna, Lawlin, master, for New York; with the passengers named in his arrival, except Mr. J. Moore.

" " American barque Adeline Gamae, master, for the leewrrd.

" " Liberia Packet, Goodmanson, master, for the leeward settlements, with imigrants and passengers.

" 26. Lib: schooner Hannah, Carey, master, for Cape Mount: passengers, Mrs. S. Blackford, and Mrs. D. Stewart.

POETRY

The Tiller of the Soil.

BY DAVID L. ROATH.

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man;
No sturdier man you'll ever see.
Though all the world you scan.
In summer's heat, in winter's cold,
You'll find him at his toil—
Oh, far above the knights of old,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

No weighty bars secure his door,
No ditch is dug around;
His walls no cannon bristle o'er.
No dead lie on his ground.
A peaceful laborer is he,
Unknown in Earth's turmoil—
From many crushing sorrows free,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

His treets are seen on every side,
His barns are filled with grain;
Though others hail not fortune's tide,
He labors not in vain.
The land gives up its rich increase,
The sweet reward of toil,
And blest with happiness and peace,
Is the Tiller of the Soil!

He trudges out at break of day,
And takes his way along,
And as he turns the yielding clay,
He sings a joyful song.
He is no dull unhappy wight,
Bound in misfortune's coil;
The smile is bright, the heart is light,
Of the Tiller of the Soil!

And when the orb of day has crown'd
With gold the Western sky,
Before his dwelling he is found,
With cheerful faces by—
With little laughing duplicates,
Caresses will not spoil;
Oh, joy at every side awaits
The Tiller of the Soil!

A hardy, sunburnt man is he,
A hardy, sunburnt man;
What wise can boast a hand so free,
As he, the Tiller, can?
[illegible] heat nor winter's cold,
[illegible] has him to foil—
[illegible] the knights of old,
[illegible] the Soil!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Birds.—A gentleman of our [illegible] weeks since, remarked an [illegible] brown thrushes in a thick- [illegible] its residence. His attention [illegible] towards them for several [illegible] their loud cries and excen- [illegible], he was at length induced to [illegible] more closely the cause of this un- [illegible] congress, of his feathered tenants [illegible], if possible, the cause of their [illegible]. Upon examining the thicket, he discovered a female thrush suspended by one leg to a limb. Near by was her nest containing several half grown birds.—From the attendant circumstances he concluded that the maternal bird must have become entangled before the process of incubation was completed, and that some kindhearted neighbor had supplied her place in hatching and breeding her callow offspring. He withdrew a few rods, and the committee of relief immediately resumed the self-imposed duty of administering "aid and comfort," in the form of worms and other insects, alternately between the mother and her young—she, in the meanwhile cheering them on in their labor of love with the peculiar note which first led to the discovery of her situation. Having watched this exhibiton of charity for half an hour, our informant relieved the mother bird.—She immediately flew to her nest, expressing her gratitude by her sweetest notes.—Her charitable friends, 'their occupation now being gone,' as the police reporters say, dispersed to their respective places of abode, singing as they went, a song of joy.

The above statement may be relied on in every particular. The many pleasing reflections which it suggests we leave to be recorded by some of our friends abroad.—*Presbyterian of the West.*

Be Comprehensive.—We commend the following pithy remarks, from the Portland Bulletin. Do, what thy hand findeth to do, with thy *might!* Do it *now!* "Be *short.*"—*Golden Rule.*

"Talk to the point, and stop when you have reached it. The faculty that some possess, of making one idea cover a quire of paper, is not good for much. Be short and comprehensive in all that you say or write. To fill a volume upon nothing is no credit to any body; though Lord Chesterfield wrote a very clever poem upon *Nothing*. There are men who get one idea into their heads, and but one, and they make the most of it. You can see it and almost feel it when in their presence. On all occasions it is produced, till it is worn as thin as charity. They remind one of a twenty-four pounder discharged at a humming-bird; you hear a tremendous noise, see a volume of smoke, but you look in vain for the effects.—The bird is scattered to atoms. Just so with the idea. It is eveloped in a cloud, and lost amid the rumbling of words and flourishes. Short letters sermons, speeches and paragraphs, are favorites with us. Commend us to the young man who wrote to his father—"Dear sir, I am going to be married;" and also to the good old gentleman, who replied—"Dear son, go ahead.

Such are the men for action. They do more than they say. The half is not told in their cases. They are worth their weight in gold for every purpose in life. Reader be short—and we will stop short with the advice,"—*Carolina Baptist.*

The Art of Being Agreeable.

The true art of being agreeable is to appear well pleased with all the company, and rather to seem all entertained with them than to bring entertainment to them. A man thus disposed, perhaps, may have not much learning, nor any wit; but if he has common sense, and something friendly in his behaviour, it conciliates men's minds more than the brightest parts without this disposition; and when a man of such a turn comes to old age, he is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true, indeed, that we should not dissemble and flatter in company; but man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity by a prudent silence where he cannot concur, and a pleasing assent where he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed to please, that he will gain upon every one that hears or beholds him; this disposition is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world and a command over the passions.—*Spectator.*

The Wife's Universal Rival.

It must ever be borne in mind that man's love, even in its happiest exercise, is not like woman's for while she employs herself through every hour in fondly weaving one beloved image into all her thoughts, he gives to her comparatively few of his; and of these perhaps neither the loftiest nor the best. * * It is a wise beginning, then, for every married woman to make up her mind to be forgotten through the greater part of every day; to make up her mind to many rivals, too, in her husband's attentions, though not in his love; and among these I would mention one whose claims it is folly to dispute, since no remonstrances or representations on her part will ever be able to render less attractive the charms of this competitor. I mean the newspaper, or whose absorbing interests some wives are weak enough to evince a sort of childish jealousy, when they ought rather to congratulate themselves that their most formidable rival is one of paper.—*Mrs. Ellis's Wives of England.*

The end of rank and station.

What will be our end? Let us not evade the inquiry, for why should we be enemies to ourselves? In the end, station, standing, and acquirements, and worldly reputation will avail us nothing—for God is no respecter of persons. In the end, the great will be little in their own eyes, and heroes will be things of small concern, Czars and Cæzars will be reft of their tiaras, and emperors and kings will be lightly esteemed. The Diveses of all nations will be stripped of their purple, and lowly Lazaruses clad in goodly raiment; the humble heart will then be exalted, and the proud in spirit will be brought low. Death is a sad leveller, for he steals from the monarch his crown, from the bishop his mitre, from the soldier his scarlet coat and gilt epaulettes, from the scholar his book, and from the miser his money-bags. The Judgment day will make the mighty mean, bring down the haughty look, afflict the cruel, unmask deceit, and make oppression tremble. What then is our hope? and what will be our due?—*Religious Herald.*

LATE HOURS

All animals, except those that prowl at night, retire to rest soon after the sun goes down, from which we may conclude that nature intended that the human species should follow their example. It is from the early hours of sleep, which are the most sweet and refreshing, that the reaccumulation of muscular energy and bodily strength takes place, as well as of that due excitability in the brain indispensable to the operation of our waking hours. Sleep has been called the "chief nourisher in life's feast," but how few find it such! In order that sleep may be refreshing, it is necessary to take sufficient exercise in the open air during the day, to take a light supper, or none at all, avoiding tea or coffee late in the evening, to sleep on a hair matress, with a slight covering of bedclothing, in a room freely ventilated. It is well known that the Duke of Willington, now a hale old man, is accustomed to sleep on a narrow, hard pallet; and we believe the couch of her Majesty is also of the simplest possible construction. It is reported that the Duke justifies the narrowness of his resting place on the plea that when a man wishes to turn, it is then high time to get up.—We seldom hear the laborious peasant complain of restless nights. The indolent pampered epicure, or the man who overtasks his brain and denies himself bodily exercise, is very liable to sleeplessness.—*English Paper.*

TALLEYRAND'S DEATH-BED.

For nearly half a century this veteran diplomatist acted a prominent part in the affairs of Europe. As the prime minister or ambassador of the directory, the consulate, the empire, the restoration, and the monarchy of Louis Philippe, he negotiated the important treaties which determined the boundaries of empires and the fate of kingdoms, and formed plans which made Napoleon an emperor, and the emperor an exile. Such a man's view of an eventful life of fourscore years, furnishes instructive lessons to men who are wasting the energies of being on political ambition or worldly aggrandizement. Just before his death, a paper was found on his table, on which he had written, by the light of the lamp, such lines as these:

"Behold eighty-three years past away! What cares! What agitation! What anxieties! What ill-will! What sad complications! And all without other results, except great fatuige of mind and body, and *a profound sentiment of discouragement with regard to the future, and disgust with regard to the past!*"

Constrast with this the exclamation of "Paul the aged," as he was about closing his earthly career: I have fought a good fight; I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give me at that day." A death-bed is the triumphal chariot of the useful Christian, however humble; it is the executioner's cart of the worldly unbeliever, however exalted.—*American Messenger.*

From the American Messenger.

ETERNITY

What is the eternity of God? Existence without begining, or end. Who can comprehend it? Run your thoughts back, as far as the utmost stretch of imagination, even millions of ages before creatures were made—God existed, and was as old as he is now, or as he will be, when millions of ages more are passed away. From everlasting to everlasting he is God.

What is the eternity of creatures? Existence without end. Such is our inheritance, to live forever and ever. No period of years, or revolution of unnumbered ages, will diminish aught of the duration which will still lie before us. Here we have no abiding place. Time is hastening us into eternity. All we do is for eternity. We are forming characters for eternity. The thoughts we indulge, the feelings we cherish, the words we utter, the works we do, are all drawing the features of our moral likeness. How short and uncertain is the period of our probation. How soon will our deathless souls rise to the joys and employments of heaven, or plunge into the world of hopeless despair!

Do you wish your present character to remain unchanged for ever? Is your preparation all made; is your lamp trimmed, and your light burning for *eternity?*

S. A.

Drive away Drive away—the world was not made in an hour. Because you do not see the beneficial effects of one upon line—blow upon blow—word upon word—will you sit still, hang up your hammer, shut your mouth and throw away quill? To advance one new idea—to break one link in the chain of vice—to reclaim an inebriate—is glory enough even though you spend a lifetime at it. Why, sir, thousands have labored for half a century and died without seeing the effects of their exertion. The good seed at last sprang up and made their graves forever green. Ten years of diligence produce the immortal "Elegy in a Church Yard," while only as many months opened to the advent gaze of Columbus a new and wonderful world. A word has effected more than the labors of a whole life. Who knows what will be the effect? Then drive away at the citadel of error—relax no effort—slumber not at your post—and as sure as God reigneth, you will not labor in vain.—*Weekly Appeal.*

A Fall Indeed.—In the last Wilmer & Smith's Times, is a well written article, headed "Progress of Mercantile distress in England," which contains a blunder very absurd and amusing, yet some times made by our trans-atlantic brethern as well as those near home. The writer, in sketching the progress of commercial disaster, says:—"Cotton had fallen more than £2 per bale, wheat more than 100 per cent., &c. Now this is equivalent to to saying that wheat had *declined to less than nothing* in England, a circumstance which the "commercial letters and circulars" have hitherto kept us in the dark about. If so, there's "speculation in it."—*Ibedem.*

A test of friendship.

"I weeded my friends;" said an old eccentric friend, "by hanging a piece of stair carpet out of my first floor window, with a broker's announcement fixed; it had the desired effect. I soon saw who were my friends. It was like firing a gun near a pigeon house; they all forsook the building at the first report, and I have not had occasion to use the extra flaps of my dining-table since."—*The Priesbyterian.*

Censoriousness.—He who blames, others the most, is usually the most to be blamed. A quick eye to detect faults of another, has usually a blind side to its own. A sharp tongue is moved by an unquiet spirit and an unquiet spirit wanteth not words and complainings. To rebuke, reprove, exhort, with all long suffering and patience and prayer is one thing. To reprove sharply, and with a censorious spirit is another.—"Thou hyecrite, first cast the beam out of thine own eye, then thou shalt see clearly to cast the mote out of thy brother's eye."—*Southern Presbyterian.*

Pungent Reply.—To a young infidel who scoffed at Christanity on account of the misconduct of some of its professors, Dr. Mason said, "Did you ever know an uproar made because an infidel went astray from the paths of morality?" The infidel admitted he had not. "Then," said the Doctor, "don't you see that you admit Christianity is a holy religon, by expecting its professors to be holy; and that thus, by your very objection, you pay the highest compliment, in your power?"—*Ibedem*

FORGET YOUR INJURIES.—He is unwise and unhappy—extremely so—who never forget the injuries he may have received. They come across the heart like dark shadows, when the sunshine of happiness would bless him, and throw into a tumult that not easily subsides. The demon of hate reigns in his bosom and makes him of all accountable creatures, the most miserable.—*Ibedem.*

BLACK AND WHITE PAINTS.—Tools, wagons, &c., painted black, absorb the sun's rays, become hot, and warp, and crack. Painted white, they reflect and do not absorb the rays, and consequently do not become hot, and they remain unharmed by warping. Hence all wooden utensils should be painted of some light color.—*National Christian Advocate.*

What is Religion Without Sympathy!

The universe is [illegible] is easy of attainment even on the most [illegible] many attempts that have been in all ages to construct a christian Character, omitting sympathy. It has produced numbers of people, walking up and down the narrow plank of self-restraint, pondering over their own merits and demerits, keeping out, not the world exactly, but their fellow creatures, from their hearts, and caring only to drive their neighbors before them on this plank of theirs, or to push them headlong. Thus with many virtues, and much hard work at the formation of character, we have had splendid bigots or censorious small people.—*Friends in Council.*

Humility.—Of all trees, I observe that God hath chosen the vine—a low plant that creeps upon the helpful wall; of all beasts the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls, the mild and guileless dove. When God appeared to Moses it was not in the lofty cedar, nor the sturdy oak, nor the spreading palm, but in a bush—an humble, slender, abject bush As if he would, by these selections, check the arrogance of man. Nothing procureth love like humility; nothing hate like pride.—*Presbyterian of the West.*

The Two Heaps.—"I see in this world," said Rev John Newton, "two heaps—one of human happiness, and one of misery: now, if I can take but the smallest bit from the second heap, and add to the first, I carry a point. If, as I go home, a child has dropped a half-penny, and if, by giving it another, I can wipe away its tears, I feel that I have done something. I should be glad, indeed, to do *great* things, but I will not neglect such little ones as this—*Ibid.*

Going to Law.—Dr. Johnson compared plaintiff and defendant, in an action of law, to two men ducking their heads in a bucket, and daring each other to remain longest under water.

Complaint.—To hear complaints was patience, even when complaints are vain; is one of the duties of friendship: and though it must be allowed, that he suffers most like a hero who hides his grief in silence, yet it cannot be denied, that he who complaints acts like a man—like a social being, who looks for help from his fellow-creatures—*Rambler*, vol 2.

Look upon every day as the whole of life, not merely as a section; and enjoy the present without wishing to spring on to another section that lies before thee.

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LIBERIA HERALD

LECTURE XIV.

Jurisprudence.

Jurisprudence *is the method of enacting and administering civil laws in any constitution.*

We cannot propose to go through *a system* of civil laws, and therefore what I have in view is to make some *preliminary remarks*, and then to point out the *object* of civil laws, and the *manner of their operation.*

I. The first preliminary remark is that a constitution is *excellent*, when the spirit of the civil laws is such as to have *a tendency to prevent* the evil and make men good, as much as to punish them when they are evil.

This is *necessary*. Some measure, for which the general disposition of the people is *against* the laws, they cannot long subsist, even the strict and rigorous execution of the officers of rulers. There is, however, more or less in one constitution than in others. Socrates and Xenophon, as well as Lycurgus, seem to have directed their plan very much with this view, to direct the *manners* of the people in the first place, which will always make the observation of particular laws easy.

But how shall the magistrate manage this matter, or what can be done *by law* to make the people of any state virtuous? If, as we have seen above, virtue and piety are inseparably connected, then to promote *true religion* is the best, and most effectual way, of making a virtuous and regular people. Love to God and love to man, is the substance of religion; when these *prevail*, civil laws will have little to do.

But this leads to a very important disquisition, *how far* the magistrate ought to *interfere* in matters of religion. Religious sentiments are very various—and we have given it as one of the perfect rights in natural liberty, and which ought not to be alienated even in society, that every one should *judge for himself* in matters of religion.

What the magistrate may do on this subject seems to be confined to the three following particulars.

1. The magistrate (or ruling part of any society) ought to *encourage piety by his own example*, and by endeavouring to make it an object of *public esteem*. Whenever the general opinion is in favour of any thing, it will have many followers. Magistrates may promote and encourage men of piety and virtue, and they may *discountenance* those whom it would be improper to *punish*.

2. The magistrate ought to *defend the rights of conscience*, and *tolerate* all in their religious sentiments that are not injurious to their neighbours. In the ancient heathen state there was less occasion for this, because in the system of polytheism, the different gods and rites were not supposed to be opposite, but co-ordinate and consistent; but when there is believed to be but one God, the sentiments about his nature and worship will often be considered as essentially repugnant one to another.

The pretence of infidels, that *persecution* only belongs to the *Christian* religion, is absurd; for the *Christian* was the *first* religion that was persecuted, and it was the necessary consequence of saying, that the gods of the heathens were no gods.

At present, as things are situated, one of the most important duties of the magistracy is *to protect the rights of conscience.*

It is commonly said, however, that in case any sect holds tenets *manifestly* of a society and inconsistent with the rights of society, they ought *not* to be tolerated. Thus popery is not tolerated in G[illegible] they profess entire subjection to the See of Rome; and [illegible] opposition to the pu[illegible] state; and because [illegible] religion *is a part of the* their prosperity th[illegible] as the principle *in* deny, that faith is [illegible] But however just th[illegible] soning, we ought to g[illegible] persecution on a religious possible; because such [illegible] are seldom *dangerous* P[illegible] er dangerous, but when they ed. Papists are tolerated in Holl[illegible] danger to liberty. And though n tolerated, they are now *connived* at In ancient times, in great states, th power was found necessary to their cou which inspected the *manners* of men [illegible] robable, that *supporting the religion* in modern times answers *this end*, [illegible] particular discipline of each sect is intended for the correction of manners.

3. The magistrate may enact laws for the punishment of acts of *profanity* and *impiety*. The different sentiments of men in religion, ought not by any means to encourage or give sanction to such acts as any or them count *profane.*

Many are of opinion, that besides all this, the magistrate ought to make *public provision* for the worship of God, in such manner as is agreeable to the great body of the society; though at the same time, all who *dissent* from it are fully tolerated. And indeed, there seems to be a good deal of reason for it, that so instruction may be provided for the *bulk of common people*, who would, many of them, neither support nor employ teachers, unless they were obliged. The magistrate's right, in this case, seems to be something like that of the parent, they have a right to *instruct*, but not to *constrain.*

II. The second preliminary remark is, that laws should be so framed as to promote such *principles in general* as are favourable to *good government*, and particularly *that principle*, if there be one, that gave *rise* to the constitution, and is congenial to it.

Such a principle as I have in view, is general *point of honour* in a country, and [illegible] and administrators of law should endeavour to preserve in its *full vigour*; for whenever it is undermined, the constitution goes to *ruin.*

Of these principles, *sobriety*, *industry*, and *public spirit* are the chief. Some states are formed to subsist by *sobriety* and *parsimony*, as the Lacedemonians.

Industry is the prevailing principle in others, as in Holland. *Public spirit* in others, as in Greece, ancient Rome, and Britain. Only public spirit may be *diversified*; sometimes it is a passion for acquiring *glory* and *dominion*, as in Rome, and sometimes for *preserving liberty*, as in Greece and Britain.

When it is said, that in the management of a state the utmost attention should be given to *the principles of the constitution*, to preserve it in its vigour, I mean that though all *other* crimes are *bad*, and in part tend to the ruin of a state, yet this is *much more* the case with crimes against *that* principle than any *other.* Any act of *immorality* was *bad* at Sparta, but to make poverty and parsimony reproachful, and to introduce fine houses and furniture, and delicate entertainments, would have been *instant* ruin.

Any act of immorality would be hurtful in Holland, but to make *fraudulent bankruptcy* less *infamous* than it is, would immediately *destroy* them.

Sobriety industry, and *public spirit*, are mean[illegible] *allied*, and have a *reciprocal influence* upon one another. Yet there may be a great degree of *some* of them in the absence of the *others.* In Sparta there was *much* sobriety and public spirit but *little* industry. In Athens, *much* industry and public spirit, with very little parsimony.

In opposition to the whole of this, Mandeville wrote a book, called *The Fable of the Bees*; which seems to be levelled against sobriety, industry, and public spirit all at once; his position is *that private vices are public benefits*, and that the *waste* and *luxury* of one man supplies the *wants* of another; but it is [illegible] to overthrow his reasonings for though [illegible] er and industrious persons *spend* each less than a profuse person, yet *sobriety* and *industry* send much more *to population*, and by that means they are mutually serviceable to each other. Luxury and *vice* only *waste* and *destroy*, they *add nothing* to the common stock of property or of happiness. *Experience* fully justifies this, for though from the luxury of *one* man another may reap some *gain*, the luxury of a nation always tends to the ruin of that [illegible]

[illegible] third preliminary remark is, that laws [illegible] *two kinds* of [illegible] the *[illegible] of magistrates.* In [illegible] institution [illegible] there is something of [illegible] of these [illegible] is uncertain whether it is better to [illegible] any *new special* laws. Of the one [illegible] it seems to be the very spirit of a free constitution to have everything as strictly *defined* as possible, and to leave little to the *power* of the *judge.* But on the other hand, a [illegible] of laws is so apt to [illegible] obligations, [illegible] in society, that perhaps judges of *equity*, chosen by the district in which they live and are to act, and chosen but for a *time*, would be a more just and equitable method of ending differences. But the difficulty of setting a constitution so as always to secure the election of *impartial judges*, has made modern states, where there is liberty, [illegible] *city* of written laws.

IV. The last preliminary remark is, that no human constitution can be so formed, but that there must be *exceptions* to every law. So that there may be in every nation, oppression under *form of law*, according to the old maxim *summum jus summa injuria.* This further shews the necessity of forming the *manners* of a people.

After having laid down these preliminaries, we may observe that the *object* of civil laws may be divided into the *three* following particulars:

1. To ratify the *moral laws* by the sanction of *the society.* The transgression of such laws are called *crimes*, as *profanity, adultery, murder*, calumny, &c. And they are prosecuted and punished by order of the public, according to the spirit of every constitution.

2. To lay down a plan for all *contracts* in the commerce or intercourse between man and man. To show when a contract is *valid*, and how to be *proved.* The transgressions of such laws are called *frauds.* They chiefly regard the *acquisition, transmission*, or *alienation* of property.

3. To *limit* and *direct* persons in the exercise of their *own rights*, and oblige them to show respect to the interfering rights of *others.* This contains the whole of what is called the *police* of a country.—And the transgression of such laws are called *trespasses.* A number of things in this view may become *illegal*, which before were no *immoral.*

Open the Windows Wide!—Open them; are you sick? Open them; are you in the pure fresh air. Gangrene is upon you; let us have it in [illegible] Some rooms are *steamed.* Breathe? Much [illegible] ever. No wonder so many people die and nobody knows how they die. No mystery about it; they are smothered to death, suffocated, choaked up fairly; can't breathe; then they are dead; no mistake. Some churches are kept in the same steaming condition, very little better than the hold of a slaver! The Sexton ought to know all about this, and every man of common sense, and keep his eyes open.—*Southern Baptist.*

"A Poet is like a bird: he gives what he has, and he gives a song."

By Magnetic Telegraph
FOR THE BALTIMORE SUN.

Arrival of the Caledonia.

13 DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Progress of the
FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Establishment of a Republic.

Complete Triumph of the Parisians Over the Army

ESTABLISHMENT OF A PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Overthrow of the House of Peers and Titled Distinctions.

Flight of the Royal Family.

RECOGNITION OF THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE BY GREAT BRITAIN

The steamer Caledonia was announced last night, at half-past 10 o'clock, as having arrived at Boston, and at 2 o'clock this morning the following despatch came through from our telegraph correspondent at New York, the gentlemanly operators of the whole line having volunteered to remain at their posts during the night, on account of the importance of the news.

She sailed from Liverpool on the 12th inst., and has been over fifteen days on her passage, bringing thirteen days later intelligence from Europe.

NEW YORK, March 23—1 A. M.

The steamer Caledonia arrived at Boston at half-past 9 o'clock last night, and the following summary of the important news received by her has just reached this city:

Riots in London, Glasgow, and Edinburg, have taken place.

The European Times dated Liverpool, Saturday, March 12, says:

It is said that the revolution [illegible] throughout France. All the Departments have joined the Republic. Louis Philippe and the Royal family, with Guizot, have arrrived in England.

The revolution in France is now *au fait accompli.* The abdication of Louis Philippe, the appointment and rejection of a regency, the complete triumph of the Parisians over the army, the establishment of a Provisional Government, the proclaim of a Republic, the overthrow of the House of Peers and titles distinction, the precipitate and abject flight of all the members of the Orleans family and their misguided ministry to our own shores or other places of exile. The immediate recognition of the new Republic of France by Great Britain, Belgium, Switzerland, and the United States, have all followed in such rapid succession, that the events of every hour come teeming with some mighty occurrence affecting the doctrines of whole nations and dynasties. The speculation, respecting the cause, incidents and probable results of this sudden, serious, and mighty social convulsion, are various and weighty.

The facts stand out in historical boldness of outline, depicted in such indelible characters that they must endure until the last syllable of recorded time. A provisional government has been organised by our neighbors, the members of which are celebrated through the world for genius, eloquence, and science. Some of them are of almost romantic integrity. Carried away by the eloquence of Lamartine, the excited, ungovernable mob of Paris threw down the muskets, which in the first fury of their newborn zeal for liberty they had taken up against the popular leader, and by their unanimous shouts invested the provisional Government with full authority. As the Revolution of July was the work of the Bourgeois, so is the revolution of 1848 the act and deed of the working classes, who have sealed the inauguration of their labors with their own blood.

The question which every one asks of his neighbor is "*will it last?*" Every man in England, and we believe, elsewhere, hope so. Lamartine himself says, in his address to foreign powers—"*We desire for humanity that peace may be observed. We even hope it.*" Sincerely do we re-echo these words, applying them emphatically even in a more enlarged sense than M. Lamartine. We hope that peace may be observed both without the Republic and within the sphere of its dominion. Our sympathies, nay

our interests, are all interwoven with the maintenance of peace, but the great social problem which these men, who are aiming to govern millions by a stroke of the pen, is of too intricate and complex a character at once to be solved.

The difficult question of human labor, the real and only source of wealth, and its more equal distribution is the great argument to the height of which they propose to direct all their efforts. They may cut their gordeon knot, but the sure process of the developed industry founded upon peace and security far exceeds the ephemeral power of any provisional government. "However absolute or well disposed to make a government," said Mr. Burke, more than half a century ago, upon a similar occasion, "requires no great prudence to settle the seat of power—to teach obedience and the work is done. But the formation of a free government is to temper together the opponents of liberty and oppression, which requires much thought and deep reflection—a sagacious, powerful and combining mind."

The French are but in the first stage of transition. They must not only teach, but they must secure obedience from the masses, before the regular edifice which is to crown their hopes can be raised. If the foundations are laid in peace, the French people may erect a proud monument, to consecrate throughout all ages the glory and liberty of a gallant people. But if the elements of war insinuate their fatal agency into the fabric, the whole will assuredly crumble into dust, and perish.

The provisional government became constituted by an usurpation, or rather by the free choice of the mob. But, however that may be, eleven members established a supreme authority at the Hotel D'Ville. Royalty and peerage have been swept away in a few brief hours; but hunger, gaunt hunger, and one hundred thousand mouths, yawning around the seat of gorernment, and something was to be done immediately to appease the multitudes. A gigantic system of out-door relief was conceived and immediately executed. Formidable legions of National Guards were then formed at a stipend per day. These have been packed off to the frontiers. The compact between the employers and the employed was broken, and in a short time a decree was passed limiting the hours of labor.

The journals were also to be propitiated. Accordingly, the stamp duty was removed, but these and numerous other decrees will not satisfy the [illegible] nor does the taxing of one large class who [illegible] regad by industry, in order that another may carry a musket on the frontier in the garb [illegible] Guard, tend to carry out, to its legitimate, the old received Jacobin doctrine of liberty, equality and fraternity.

[illegible] another decree has gone forth that a new [illegible] Assembly is to be called on the 20th of April, when the Provisional Government will resign its power into the hands of the definitive government. Universal suffrage, and vote by ballot are to secure liberty, equality and fraternity to France. [illegible] the good working people of Paris will have the vast majority in the new Assembly. Leaving more or less profitable occupations, will try their hands as statesmen. Shipping, in the meantime, and commerce is at a stand. The funds have fallen enormously. Considerable failures are announced. Clubs are in the course of formation to advise or overawe the government. Strikes among the workmen are becoming more numerous. Daily operatives demand an increase of wages, and have expelled large bodies of the English workmen for their rivalry in the construction of railways.

PARIS, March 9—Our latest advices from Paris represent the city as tranquil, but the financial crisis still continues unabated, and some eminent bankers are spoken of as being in difficulties, but no further failures have been announced. The funds have fallen considerably. On the 8th the Three per cent. funds opened at 50 francs, and after having been done at 46 francs, closed at 47 francs, whilst the Five per cents opened at 85 francs, done at 74f. and closed at 75f. There was no tumult or agitation. All was sad and gloomy. Men came and offered their securities for money only, at whatever price they could get, but scarcely a buyer could be found.

We have just received a telegraphic despatch from Folkstone stating that the French government had stopped the payment of the Treasury Bonds, which they have hitherto been in the habit of discounting. It is understood that the Provisional Government has abandoned the idea of removing Cavignac from the Governorship of Algeria in order to place the War Department under his care. It is now fixed that Gen. Lamorice is to be the Minister of War.

Our latest foreign news is not much in amount, but is important. The account of the revolution in Paris reached Vienna on the 1st instant, and produced a most profound impression. The consternation which prevailed there, says an article in the National, cannot be described. The five per cents. fell from 95f. to 82f.

The intelligence from Italy received in Vienna was anything but satisfactory. The Arch Bishop of Paris, accompanied by two vicars general, presented himself to the Provisional Government on Tuesday, and gave in his adhesion to the new order of things in the name of the entire clergy of the Diocese. M. Duchere has been appointed under Secretary of State of the Ministry of France.

Numerous diplomatic appointments are announced, among which are M. Cidevant, to Constantinople; M. de Faces, to the United States; M. de Beaumont Vasse, to Denmark; M. Cidevant Moskdna to Spain.

The coming elections in France excite great attention. The Govenment, aware of the serious importance of this matter, were preparing for the crisis. Eight hundred mercantile firms, connected with the Paris Bourse, waited on the Provisional Government to ask further delay of a month on bills due on the 29th ult, which by the desire of Government had already been extended to the 10th inst. It not being accorded them, they were said to have threatened to dismiss their clerks and workmen, and commenced their determination not to satisfy their engagements. Three per cent closed in the Paris Bourse on the 9th at 52f.—five per cents at 73f.

On the 10th the papers say the the Duke d'Aumale and Prince de Joinville arrived off that port and made communications with Admiral Baudin who through telegraph, applied to government for instructions. The admrial, it was said, had been authorised to place a vessel at the disposal of the Prince to carry them wherever they pleased.

French Miscellaneous *News*—M. Arago the Republican Minister of Marine, sent for the French Admirals in Paris. They all attended. He then addressed them and asked them if there were any of them willing to serve the Republic. They replied all. He then said he requested men of courage and steadiness,—that he knew them all to be so,—and he was ready to appoint to the command of the fleet of the Republic and ony they might choose.

He therefore appointed in accordance with their recommendation, Admiral Boudin who left Paris for Toulon, to take command and to sail for Algiers. His instruction are take possession of any ships he may find in the port of Algies, or intergrals of the French Republic.

The Chateau of Neuville has been sacked and burnt to the ground.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JUNE 30, 1848.

The Vice President has thought proper to purchase the Hamburg schooner "Herold," for the Republic. We are indeed much in want of the use of a vessel, but it is to be regretted that we have not more than one, well armed and equiped to protect our coast, and clear it of slavers. When the purchase was first mentioned to us, we unhesitatingly applauded the measure, and thought the Vice President could not have done a better deed. Since then, however, we have, in thought at least, seen some reason to change our mind, and to regard the purchase with regret. It would be highly impolitic and indiscreet to state our reasons here, and therefore, we for the present only put down our opinion.—Whatever the issue may be—whether the vessel prove a blessing or a curse to our little community, no blame can be attached to the Vice President, for he no doubt, acted with counsel, and on the best calculation which he could make at the time. The vessel is said to be well built, and is of the burthen of one hundred and twenty tons.

In our last, we noticed the election of Elder Drayton to the Pastorate of the Baptist Church in this place, and we now propose to say a few words on a subject connected with it.

That the laborer is worthy of his hire, is a maxim of Holy Writ, and a maxim acted upon with all professions, but the clerical. If the gospel ministry be of any importance, it should be supported, and supported too by those who desire it, whenever and wherever they are able. For this purpose it is always expected that sincere and conscientious christians will make some sacrifice. We hope therefore, that the church will make some provision for the support of Elder Drayton, that he may give himself wholly to the work to which he is called.

That the church is competent to give him an adequate support, there is no doubt. And if any one is disposed to cavil, he has only to enter the church on a Sabbath day, and look upon the respectable congregation assembled. Very few churches in America except in those pompous edifices in the Atlantic cities, exhibit a greater amount and display of elegance in dress, than is to be seen in our church on the Sabbath; and is not a shame that where there are so much superfluity—so much indulged in, that can be dispensed with without the least discomfort:—the minister who deals out the bread of life and guides to the portals of bliss, should be refused a miserable pittance to feed his body. Let the church go to work and prove her love to God, and her respect for herself by amply sustaining her pastor.

The rains have fairly commenced, as the *showers* on the 10th, 11th, and 12th, inst., testified. It did not *rain*, but poured down like a water-fall.

Some of our farmers are already eating new rice.

We have lately had a large increase to our population by immigration from America; and if reports are to be credited, and we have no doubt they are, a still larger accession may be shortly expected. Let them come—they cannot come too fast, provided they be of the right stamp. Men, and women too, to be sure—of sense and perseverance—who have calculated on some difficulty and trial in settling a new country—who will not be dismayed by small things—who will suffer, yet go forward, these are the emmigrants we want. They may come as fast as they please, Liberia is large enough for them.

We are paying enormous prices to the Native Chiefs for land, if the price paid by Captain Owen, of H. B. M. Ship Eden, is to be assumed as a standard. In a proclamation issued by that officer at Fernandopo, on the 25th December, 1847, we find the following:——

"In obedience to the orders of His Royal Highness, the Lord High Admiral, I directed the first operations of clearing the land on this point, (Point Willian) to be commenced on the *first* of November last, and on the *tenth* and *twelfth* following, purchased from the native chiefs and from the tenants of one *small* part of that ground which I now desired to occupy, the full right of property and possession, for which *Iron* was paid to the amount of *three bars*."

It must be recollected that this purchase included the whole settlement of Clarance, its suburbs, &c., &c. This is the way to do it. We paid two thousand dollars for New Cestas.

The slave trade is still going at New Cess, and the Spanish occupants of the place show no disposition to evacuate. What is to be done, we know not. We were sure that he would either leave or change the nature of his buriness. It is rather to be regretted that any such assurances were made, as led the British to withdraw the force they had there, until we were ready to enforce compliance with the President's order, to desist from the purchase of slaves. And this we fear cannot be done shortly, as the season is now so far advanced. However, this may be only conjecture with us, as we are altogether ignorant of what may be concocting in the higher quarters. If it can be done, it should be, and that without delay. For if we are able to break up that establishment and yet suffer it to remain, and the fact should transpire, we will most certainly be accused of winking at the slave trade. Yet to say we are not able to remove a few slavers is humiliating.

Hard Times, Hard Times!!

This is the general cry throughout the town. The reply prompt and invariable is—hard times! As an evidence of the hardness and dullness of times, let it be borne in mind, that here has been erected this season a greater number of houses than in any previous season, since the settlement was formed, and of these the fine stone store of Messers Payne and Yates, stands conspicuous. This is a fine building and has a more commanding appearance than any in the business part of the town. Until our neighbors stop building they ought in modesty to stop complaining.

Robberry.

We are doomed to the hardest luck. Loss after loss follows rapidly in turn. Our store on the water side was entered on the evening of the third inst., and a large quantity of goods abstracted. The larger part of the matter is, the most of the goods which were [illegible] left with us on commission. No trace of the thief has yet been found.

It is sincerely to be regretted that the School established by the Southern Baptist Board at Louisiana, should have been discontinued. The people there highly appreciated the favor, and were making arrangements to erect a permanent building, which might answer the double purpose of a school-house and place of worship. They say the children were improving, and their hopes were raised that permanent good would be effected. Although we go upon the principle that no people is entitled to aid until they have put forth their utmost effort, yet we do not hesitate to say the people at Louisiana are entitled to the sympathy of the Board. They are poor and cannot support a school. It is to be hoped some missionary society will send a school there. The teacher has been transferred to Virginia. It is highly probable the respected Superintendant of the mission has reasons for his course, with which we are altogether unacquainted, and it is also highly probable that were we in his place, and in possession of those reasons we would have acted as he has done. We merely state the single fact of the want of a teacher at Louisana, without entering at all into the why and wherefore of the case.

OFFICERS OF U. S. SHIP DECATUR.

Commander,—Edward Byrne,

Lieutenants,—Wm. H. Ball; Edward C. Bowers; Napeleon Collens.

Purser,—J. Geo. Harris.

Surgeon—Wm. S. Bishop.

Master—Beverly Randolph.

Midshipmen—Totten, Bryant, Wells, Rainey, and Lovell.

Com Clerk—John Curry, Jr.

Boatswain....Hingerty. *Gunner*—Ballard. *Carpenter*—Jones. *Sailmaker*—Bradford. *Purcer's Clerk*, G. Waitney.

The Decatur sailed on Saturday 10th inst, for Port Praya, after having cruised for two months along the coast between New Cess and Sherbro. She goes to windward for the purpose of getting additional supplies of provision from the Naval Stores, of the Cape de Verde Islands. All well.

The only death on board since she arrived on this coast, was that of Charles Brown, a Petty Officer, who died about the time of her arrival here, and was intered in the burrial ground of Monrovia. He was a colored man who had served in the Navy of the U. States for many years, having participated in the successful battles of the U. S. Frigate Constitution with the English Frigates *Gurriere* and *Java*. It has been truly said, "He came to Africa in the service of his country, and his bones repose in the native soil of his ancestors,

COMMUNICATIONS.

HON. HILARY TEAGE, Esqr:

My dear sir:—You have lived to see Liberia an independent commonwealth, and you are one among the few prominent citizens on whom the duty devolves of guiding your young Republic to maturity. I have no fear of your experiment, believing that yourself and other prominent men will feel your responsibility—will watch with unsleeping vigilence, the working of the political machine which you have erected.

Supposing the rest of your lives is devoted to your country; what more worthy objects on earth will engage your attention, promoting industry, directing the labour of the new emigrants, and those whose energies have been paralysed by slavery, will require no little of your attention. The Governor and some of your principal men ought several times a year to visit the agricultural settlements, give advice in relation to improvements, crops, stock, &c., and encourage industry, without which, your goverment will prove a shadow.

Raising your provisions, must be a prominent object with you, indeed it is indispensable to your success. You may safely calculate that emigration will annually increase, provided you can supply the necessary provisions. This is a matter of the highest importance, which no doubt you fully appreciate.

The encouragement of agricultural industry at this time, I deem of vital importance, second only to good common schools.

I have full confidence in your legislatures, and doubt not that they will pass such laws as will be best adapted to the condition of the people; and if they should commit great errors, the intelligence of the people will apply the proper corrective at the ballot box. If demigods sould get hold of the reigns of government, a labouring community will not long sustain them. The character of your emigrants will improve every year: you may expect many enterprising free colored men. The ministers and religious men of the South, have been engaged for the last three years, in giving religious instruction to the slaves, which will have a happy influence in preparing them for citizenship in Liberia. The emigrantion to this country of Norwegians and Dutch, is making a great change in the value of slave property at the South; these emigrants live cheaper than the slave, spreading themselves over the valley of the Mississippi, are content with small wages, and are most faithful labourers. Their numbers will increase at least to a hundred thousand a year: and every year their labor will be more and more preferred to that of slaves. Emigration to Liberia will hereafter be as great as could be desirable. You have a great work to do in building up a commonwealth, if you succeed, you and your colleagues will immortalise yourselves as benefactors of your race. With wise measures pursued harmoniously, and with the blessings of God, your success is certain, and millions will bless the patriots who declared Liberia independent. And now then, I trust you are expressing your grateful thanks to God, for having brought the colony from its feeble beginning to independence. I hope you will remember those who have devoted their energies and sacrificed their lives in your service. Among those is Governor Buchannan. I doubt whether many of the citizens know how much the colony is indebted to Gov. B. In 1838, the confidence of the American People, in the A. C. S. had become so much impaired, that the receipts was less than 11000 dollars $4000 of which was required to meet the expenses of the office at Washington, the balance was not enough to pay the interest accruing on the debts of the Society: not one emigrant, nor one dollar in cash or stores had been sent to the colony that year, and many believed that the colony would be abandoned to its fate. I too had watched the progress of the colony with deep interest—had spent a year in the slave region to satisfy myself of the ability of the colored men to govern themselves, by a free inttitution. Satisfied on this point I proceeded to consult the friends of the cause in N. York and Philadelphia, learning the true cause of the embarrasments of the Society. I believed it could be revived, and the colony sustained, if a suitable agent could be found to repair to the colony. Thomas Buchanan was applied to. His answer was—It would, be put in a position to sustain me, I will go: measures were imediately adopted to unite the colonies, and remodel the American Colonization Society. Buchanan was appointed Governor, myself made general Agent of the Society, gave me a good opportunity of knowing the value of his important labours. He was extensively and favorably known in this country—well acquainted with the causes of the failure of the Society, rendered great service in reuniting and encouring the disaffected friends of the cause; and as governor, you well know that by his wise measures, he inspired the colonists with renewed hopes, and cheered them on to renewed expectations. Before his death, the debts amounting to over $70,000 in this country and Africa, were settled. His official despatches from the colony were of great value in diffusing correct and cheering information, and thereby increasing our receipts. The unfortunate controversy in which he was drawn into, in the colony, made him enemies for the time. I trust however that all unkind feelings towards him have been forgotten, and that now a monument (if no more than a pile of rocks,) will be erected to his memory:—The man honored, beloved and surrounded by elevated friends in his own country, who freely gave up all for the sake of Liberia, ought not to be forgotten. I pray you

my friend perpetuate his memory; tell his noble efforts to your children, that they speak to their children of the self-sacrificing dead, as one of their greatest benefactors.

Yours truly,
S. WIKESON,

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, in musing on the condition of our young Republic, and devising in my mind the most feasible plan for our speedy rise, in such a manner as to render us conspicuous to the various civilized nations; my most rational conclusion is *Internal Improvement.* The preeminent of which I deem the *mental culture* of our youth.

This, sirs, I am aware, is a subject that has come before the public in every form, and by various authors. But as it is a subject in itself, inexhaustable, and to us in common with the rest of mankind, a matter of vital importance, and being aware of the fact, that without it no set of people in the present day can ever become a nation of respectability, power and permanency.

The day possibly might have been, when a body of people might have been able to support their national dignity in some considerable degree by their numerical strength, independent of erudition.

Those days of ignorance were winked at, they being rather in the darker ages of the world. But now the signs of the times of the present age calls for mental improvement and a high state of education to support the dignity of nations.

Knowing these facts, it behoves us to make use of every plausible mode, to induce all—but more especially the youthful portion of this Republic to arouse themselves on this important subject: Remembering that very soon, in the order of nature, the Barque of State must be committed to their skill, to be conducted over the shoals and reefs of national affairs; and that great will be the responsibility and awful the consequence, if through wilful neglect and sheer indifference, they make not themselves acquainted with the Chart of national seas, and in consequence thereof, our little ship of State become stranded on her course.

The damage would be incalculable to all concerned, and the anathemas of all on board, would sink such recreant wretches to ignomy and destruction.

Such then being the fatal consequence of a miscarriage, should not all be stimulated to action? For surely there is no retracing the steps we have recently taken. Our motto therefore, should be *Onward*, or the inevitable result will be destruction.

Think you we need despond? No, never.—The voice of thousands, who this moment groan beneath the tyrant's yoke in the land of our nativity, forbid it.—Millions of Afric's sons who ergulphed are in more than Egyptian darkness, forbid it—The [illegible] forbid it.—The beaming hopes of succeeding generations, forbid it.—The immortal spirits of our illustrious dead, forbid it.—Yea, God and nature forbid the despondency of Liberia's single hearted sons. Then our only *ultimatum* is *Onward.*

And have we not that, whereof we should be encouraged? surely we have. Ask the genius of ancient and modern history if from it is to be borne aught he can produce as a parallel to our efforts, although they be but as yesterday begun? His negative response is audible to all.

Let us enquire; whence came we forth? Indeed it is marvelous. And was it in the days of the wondrous deeds of Aladen's lamp, I might impute our present improved condition to the friction of that magic substance, when I call to mind the state and condition of Liberia's pioneers, when first their wearied soles, some four and twenty years ago, resting pressed the shores of this insalubrious coast, the entire atmosphere of which, was ever impregnated with miasmatic virous. They were a set of people with the rest of their countrymen of like color, crushed and tramelled, by a superior power, in their native land, and by might robbed of their every right. Debared they were from all halls of literature and science, with every means that ennobles the soul, and makes the man. We roamed like animals of the brute creation, without knowledge scarcely to comprehend the idea of a God. And like the Athenians, we worshipped we knew not what.

Of such a stamp was the founders of Liberia, and of similar materials have the constant assertion been to our edifice of state, with but a very few exceptions.

Such then being the materials for building up a Republic; is it not a matter of encouragement, when we take a retrospective view and compare the present state of things with the past; not to comment on the indigent condition of emigrants, nearly all of whom have come to the colony in a state of penury. No government to sustain us, but dependant wholy upon on our own feeble efforts, and the humanity of a few in America.

We were as outcasts in the wilds of Afric's barbarous coast, surrounded by the ferocious savage, who incessantly thirsted for our blood, while we in point of protection were in a manner in a state of nudity. Heaven protected us, and we were brought by a way we knew not, to our present position.

The present crises, I deem the most important in all of our history. The eyes of all Europe and America are upon us, and while some regard us with envy, hatred, and jealousy, others there be of nobler origin, who stand amazed at the phenomena, and admire the unparaleled improvement of our little colony, eulogise our feeble efforts, and cheer us on our tedious way.

The work is now but fairly begun. Its embryotic stage is past. The tree of state has germinated, and buded and its foliage and tender boughs are now spread to the virulence of the storms. Now then is the time for support and nourishment. The work begun must be carried on to perfection. The viable fetus must be reared to manhood. And the tree of state be brought to perfection. To accomplish all which, such means must be used, as we know by protracted experience to mature and perfect all such things. And it having been demonstrated time and again, that education is the only means, (temporally speaking) by which a community can be raised to any degree of notoriety, it must necessarily follow, that for us to obtain education is the only alternative for our becoming so situated as to maintain a respectable position on the plat form of national distinction.

It may be asked how can we become proficient in education, not having among us halls of literature and science. All of our schools being of a primary order?

To reply, I quote the assertion of a certain gentleman, who very wisely remarked, "that he who understands the English Alphabet, may by assiduous application and study, become master of any science in the English language."

I flatter myself that the day is not far distant, when the philanthrophists of our native land, seeing our feeble but untiring exertions, will aid us in the establishing and support of seminaries and colleges, to fit our youth of either sex for filling with ability and honor, all of the various posts of trust, that are found in Republican Governments.

Let us not however idly await the coming of better days, but each, assuming a becoming jealousy, with ardour and perseverance rival his neighbor, for the good of our common and beloved Liberia.

Yours, &c,
H. J. R.

Monrovia, 31st, May, 1848.

Solicited for Publication.

AN ADDRESS.

Delivered by E. J. Roye Esq. before the Liberia Lyceum February 9th, 1848.

A miscellany on the civil and moral polity of the Republic of Liberia

The elevated rank of this little African Republic, must depend upon those peculiarly virtuous principles and exertions adequate to the measure of it, required. The position of our national renown and true merit, will take the place of, and succeed the exact sum of causes employed for their effects. National greatness is the same thing from the same causes, as individual advancement, a work emphatically its own. Therefore it ensues that there is no pinnacle of glory which may not be ours, nationally. Never let us think, that what others have done we cannot do. There are many principles to be [illegible] for the welfare of our beloved Country. A few of which, by way of discharging an incumbent duty, I venture to presume. That which must concern the Liberian Patriot is, how shall the agricultural interests be sustained unless the surplus be purchased and shipped by our merchants to other countries? And fairs be instituted and rewards be given to the most indomtiable perseverance and emulation, which may be proven by the quality and quantity of productions *per* acre and man. In a word, to deduce the means of prospering a country, is to make its inhabitants respectable and happy. The same encouragement must hold good with regard to every industrious or mechanicle branch of business. Again, the resources of this unexampled rich country must not only be brought out in the sense last alluded to, but exploring expeditions should be sent out at the expense or contrivance of the government, by which the character of the barbarian tribes may be better understood, and the uses this government may put them to for a general benefit also; the Geological charcater of their lands and the Botanical virtues of their productions. This expedition may be fitted out upon the authority and promise of government, to validate their title to a portion of the valuable lands, or treasures which they cannot fail to discover, or commission them to the Vice Archion-ship under this parent commonwealth to said lands &c. thus discovered. On whom it should be impressed as a duty to evangelize the late pagan owners; and civilize them under the mildest, but most effectual means in the power of the Republic. Then we may look for forward with hope to the day, when the African, free from the mental, moral, and phisical disabilities of ages past, shall have again begun to gain a name and rank among the great nations of the earth. Liberality of enterprize and success in it, will break down any narrow, sordid, or immoral jealousies of individuals.—If, by a national maneuver every citizen have the means, of geting an honorable support, or competency as well as through an alacrity to subserve the public good. Therefore such an unanimity and union would exist that it could induce some folks to wish that they were colored; and make all colored folks desire, at once, to be restored to this the land of our common ancestors, and explode the ignoble ideas entertained by some Divines and Philosophers, that the black man cannot be equal to the white, when the data and evidences are equal. But color, as the only difference, cannot weigh with these neither pro nor con.

There are wants in every community, and the banishment of them must be a prime object. As there are wants either of abandonment or of attainment in every community. There are some acknowledged good ones, examples of all or many of the virtues. Such should feel the importance of the influence they exert for good or for evil, upon that needful class above mentioned; if any were an idle or dissipated people, they must be led to feel the superiority of the one, before they can think about the abandonment of the one or the attainment of the other; as all men like virtue better than vice, so the arbitrary practice of virtue by the virtuous will effect all men for happy results, then wholesome wants will be the only wants. One feature as a principle has been concocted, "the declaration of Independence." The consequence of our late formal declaration of Independence will, either serve to elevate us nationally in the scale of political importance and prosperity, or will administer to our further decline and paralysis. The hope of an enviable fortune to our little new Republic, presupposes new and untiring efforts on the part of the wise and good, aided by the influence of everey citizen of hope and intelligence in the whole commonwealth. As this object, no less real than ostensible, is national importance and honor, political weight and virtue. Every measure will, by our wise Legislators from time to time, be analized and synthetized before being legalized and concerted. Which course cannot scarcely fail to leave behind many propitious fortunes to practice as well as to the theory. For while we the Republicans may add new laurels by a new political constitution, by its invoking or calling the new energies of every thinking patriot into account to commute the prejudices of our enemies and set at ease the fears of friends. Contrary, to the thought of some Liberians, valuable for judgement and station, that to sever the relation between the society in America and the then colony would be to destroy every benignant pulsation of its organization. Your humble servant thinks that at the time of its organization, its executive counsel, fostering care, and pecuniary aid were needful, but now only the latter. But have we not as much to hope for under the Beneficence of an Omnicient Providence, from the true philantropist as we had before the declaration of Independence? So then, if the means of supplies be not *excised* (or cut off,) would it be polite or manly to operate them with an unprofitable dominion or mastership over us while they have sought and yet continue to seek our highest good and that of our race. Even in that act, itself, Independence. But on the other, hand, if our little bark of State should be wrecked on unfore-seen rocks or quicksand, farewell to every fondly cherished hope of the patriotic Liberians, and the prospects of our now degraded race. Farewell to friends and sympathy, from even the philanropist, for then will, according to the laws of mind and mankind, be established valid because natural relations between white masters and black or colored slaves. An auspicious moment to radicate this apparent axiom, the one born to rule the other to obey. Who in this African Republic, would supinely allow the little bark of State to be wrecked on his or her account? He a misanthrope that would, should be placed on the pages of future history eternally disgraced as the enemy of his afflicted race, and the common interest of mankiud in every point of view. Because the evangelization and civilization of the whole of the African race is to make something out of a cipher more than it stands for, and to restore man to the embrace of his fellow man, of which achievement this little Republic is the germ.

The presumption of a few more virtues very essential to the perpetuity of any form of government but especially to the Republican, is to be cherished. First, high respect, is due but should always be paid to the Executive, Lesislative, and Judicial departments of the government, when above an unanimous and just public censure. But when their conduct is intolerable to be borne, the safest remedy is an appeal to the ballot box at the time appointed, of choosing a new administration. Indeed, every one who serves in either a political or ecclesiastical capacity is entitled to, but should receive similar courtesy, for their posts of honor and trust are, and yet ought to be more a creation for the general benefit of the people than for themselves. But with these noble spirits the honor is more a consideration than the emolument of office, and so it should be, so ministers of State and church are found more for the flock than the fleece.

It is to be hepod that ere long measures, for the establishment of an academy and college among us, as well as many more good schools will be matured, for the thorough training of youth illy circumstanced or indisposed to forego the perils and privations of a foreign classical education, for upon them will devolve the subsequent well-being of this country and its institutions. We have no reason to be discouraged, because only 26 years have elapsed, since the first care-worn, tempest-tossed pilgrims, saught an home on this then benighted coast of cannibles, disease, war, and death, where now stand elegant mansions and churches whose spires point to heaven. They came hither under nameless circumstanaes; but great credit is due to them, they have conquered the maladies of those times, and we the 13th, hour citizens enjoy the invaluable boon of liberty and every wholesome appendage thereof, exempt with care and some pecuniary means from the besetting hardness of those years. If the above adjunct be true let education, the sword of almost every prosecution be ever esteemed and cherished among us. For the true policy of education is to direct and blend every avenue to virtue and good. It is conceded as a fixed principle that the true object of education is lost which does not ameliorate, mollify and improve.

You Ladies of this new Republic cannot know too well the great influence you exert either for weal or wo upon every citizen. It is no more nor less to be virtuous than the cousulting your own best interest both directly this of the present and that of future generations. You give perpetuity and fashion to the practice of every virtue or accomplishment. You learn men to know that from your example and very modest, but eloquent precept they cannot be happy neither here nor here-after, unless the heart be the temple of virtue and unfeigned goodness. It is your province, ladies, to put your signal veto and condemnation on any immodest thing, to discountenance independently of a sacrifice of any temperal good, all counterfeit characters either among your own or our sex. You should remember that there are some who walk in the first circles of society in every land, who more on account of birth, learning, fortune, or some other accidents, rank in the first society than for correct morals. But who could do infinitely more service in behalf of your merit, if they were free from those exceptionables: who would or might contribute to illumine the most liberal pathway to ineffable bliss. All men will esteem you, nay, love you, even if some be depraved and evil; and subscribe for and defend the obedience to your grave mandates, your imperative edicts. Ladies, forever give your influence against word or deed in favor of the slavetrade; but unreserved generosity to any portion or part of the human family who have good for their specific object. Finally, the uncertainty of human life, of human affairs, of fortune, of every thing terrestrial; the precariousness of which should incite us all to make the only effectual provision against a similar state in that world to which we all hasten, remembering that all mortal things at best, are fleeting and transitory. Glory and riches, at a dying hour, are as a bubble on the billowy ocean. Then, let us view life as from that solemn hour, coolly and dispassionately.

Oh! then, what levity can we not cogitate to have deluded us in reference to mortal affairs, or what could induce us to live out the probation either of a long or short life, to the neglect of such a fat moment, on which hang matters of such infinitely important and unknown results.—*Africa's Luminary.*

ADVERTISEMENTS

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. McGILL.
R. S. McGILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

NEW STROE.

Replete of New Goods, &c, &c, &c, at my usual prices. Removed to my New Store House on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The House or Messrs E. & P. Kingsland, of the City of New York, has Deputized the subscriber, collector of its dues.

Prompt payments are hoped for.

All or any payments will be acknowledged (voluntarily) in the Herald.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th June, 1848

DEATH OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Died in this town on the night of the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Helm. And in this town on the night of the 13th inst., Mr. Willis Helm departed this life, after a protracted illness of some months. They were both conveyed to the burying-ground on the 14th, and intered in one grave. Mr. and Mrs. Helm were members of the Baptist denomination. They departed this life in full assurance of a blessed immortality.—*Com.*

☞Our Marine List are deferred to our next number, for want of room.

POETRY

From the Southern Baptist.

BY MARTIN F. TUPPER.

All's for the best; be sanguine and cheerful;
Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise—
Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful;
Courage forever is happy and wise.
All for the best—if man would but know it:
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
There is no dream of the pundit or poet—
Heaven is gracious, and all's for the best!

All for the best! set this in your standard,
Soldier of sadness, or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shore of despair may have wandered.
A way-wearied swallow or heart-stricken dove.
All for the best!—be a man but confiding,
Providence tenderly governs the rest.
And the frail bark of His creature is guiding,
Wisely and warily all for the best.

All for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your fears and your foes in the van,
And in the midst of your dangers or errors,
Trust like a child, while you strive like a man,
All's for the best!—unbiassed, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the east to the west;
And by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy that all's for the best.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROBERT HALL AND JOHN FOSTER.

BY JOHN SHEPPARD, ESQ.

A comparison, which I confess may appear too far-fetched, has often presented itself to my mind, as picturing the differences between the respective style and manner of these remarkable preachers. On the noble modern road over the Alps, formed by the engineers of Napoleon, one gains here and there a view of the mountain track by which the passage had been made before. In moving quickly up the long traverses and sweeping curves of the new ascent, you trace on some opposite height the short angular zigzags of the path that preceded it. One might compare the eloquence of Hall to this great work carrying you with ease to the loftiest elevations, winding with graceful and simple, though elaborate course, amidst varied sublimities, gliding smoothly beside snowy summits where angels would seem to tread, and over gulfs where the voice of the wind or torrent might bring to mind the lamentings of the lost. On the other hand the eloquence of our much recently departed friend has reminded me of that former mountain road, with its sudden turns of discovery and surprise; bringing us now to the brink of an awful precipice, then starting us by the quick descent to a goatherd's quaint dwelling in the glen; advancing along the giddy ledges of a cliff, and then by a sharp turn placing us close to some household scene in its recesses. Here, if there were less comprehensive or facile views of the sublime, one had nearer and more astounding glimpses of the inaccessible.

The path came more within the echo of avalanches; and while it oftener passed the chalet and herd, it sometimes crossed the very inlet to dark untrodden chasms, "which no fowl knoweth." In that original and singular course, the guide, the mule, the litter, were forgotten; nothing was thought of but the grandeur of the mountains and floods. If the one might be styled a road truly imperial, the other was a path worthy at once of the simplicity of Oberlin and the daring of Alpine barons. The imperial road deserved and had the just admiration of the great and the many. I exceedingly admired it also; but, (peril and toil being in the ideal journey excluded) I would have preferred for myself, at least at times, the original path.

In this attempt to depict figuratively the style of Mr. Foster's preaching, my reference is not at all to his elaborately prepared sermons or lectures, but to those which had for me a still greater charm, in which he expatiated freely in every mode of thought and illustration, with little; if any, verbal precomposition. None but those who have heard such unfettered and powerful excursions of his mind, can judge how far the figures may somewhat help to characterize them.

The mention of the imperial road has called to my recolection a saying of our friend, when once conversing with me about Coleridge and Hall. Some comparison being made, chiefly as to their conversational power, he said, "Hall commands words like an emperor; Coleridge like a magician." The saying would, I think, be still correct, with his own name in place of the latter. The magic of Coleridge whose extraordinary powers our friend fully recognized, was probably indeed more splendid and imposing than his own. It was much the habit of that man of genius if I may judge by the report of others, to invest himself with brilliant clouds; passing sometimes the bound of the intelligible for his hearers, if not for himself; and even occasionally (as some university professor said to him) "discoursing most eloquent nonsense;" which, amidst its obscurities, had a sort of magical prestige. If Foster could have so discoursed—which may be easily believed—it cannot be doubted that he *would* not; deterred at once by a sense of Christian duty, and by a manly unaffected daylight of clear sense, amid the shining mists of what his own phrase may designate as "subtlety attenuated into inanity; and this I imagine no wise companion would regret. But, as it was, we had sometimes magic enough from his lips—if that may be termed intellectual magic, which summons, as from all points of the compass, the most sudden and happy combinations and illuminations of thought. Images arose on all sides at the master's bidding, nor did he hesitate to call them from the loftiest region or the lowest.—*Southern Baptist.*

I'm too busy.

A merchant sat at his office desk; various letters were spread before him; his whole being was absorbed in the intricacies of his business.

A zealous friend of mankind entered the office. "I want to interest you a little in a new effort for the temperance cause, said the good man.

The merchant cut him off by replying: "Sir, you must excuse me, but really I'am too busy to attend to that subject now."

"But, sir, intemperance is on the increase among us," said his friend.

"Is it? I'am sorry; but I'am too busy at present to do any thing."

"When shall I call again, sir?"

"I cannot tell. I'am very busy. I'am busy every day. Excuse me, sir. I wish you a good morning." Then bowing the intruder out of the office, he resumed the study of his papers.

The merchant had frequently repulsed the friends of humanity in this manner No matter what was their object, he was always too busy to listen to their claims. He had even told his minister that he was too busy for anything but to make money.

But, one morning a disagreeable stranger stepped very softly to his side, laying a cold moist hand upon his brow, and saying, "Go home with me."

The merchant laid down his pen; his head grew dizzy, his stomach felt faint and sick; he left the counting-room, went home, and retired to his bed-chamber.

His unwelcome visitor had followed him and now took his place by the bed side whispering ever and anon, "You must go with me."

A cold chill settled on the merchant's heart; dim spectres of ships, notes, houses, and lands, flitted before his excited mind. Still his pulse beat slower, his heart moved heavily, thick films gathered over his eyes and his tongue refused to speak. Then the merchant knew that the name of this visitor was Death!

All other claimants on his attention except the friends of Mammon had always found a quick dismissal in the magic phrase "I'am too busy." Humanity, Mercy and Religion had alike begged his influence, means and attention in vain. But when Death came the excuse was powerless; he was compelled to have leisure to die.

Let us beware how we make ourselves too busy to secure life's great end. When the excuse rises to our lips and we are about to say we are too busy to do good, let us remember we cannot be too busy to die.—*Ibedem.*

From the National Era.

DELAWARE

The following we copy from a slave State paper the *Blue Hen's Chickens*, published at Wilmington Delaware, and in favor of JOHN M. CLAYTON, as a candidate for the Presidency:

"SLAVE TERRITORY—OPINION OF THE DELAWARE LEGISLATURE ON THE SUBJECT.

"The following *unmistakeable* preamble and resolutions were passed at the last session of the Legislature, which embody the sentiments of a very large majority of the citizens of this State, who see too clearly the *wrong* and *evils* of slavery to desire its extension and propagation. The recent declarations of some Southern slaveholders in the public councils of the nation, that *slavery is a blessing*, is so revolting to humanity, common sense and genuine republicanism—so contrary to the principles upon which our *Independence* was achieved and our present United States Government founded—that it ought to be frowned upon by every patriot and honest man of any and every party, sect, or name, and opposed in every form. That we should acquire territory for the accommodation of two or three hundred thousand slaveholders, men who keep their fellow men in *bondage*, men who traffic in *human flesh*, to the exclusion of nearly fifteen milions of free men, is too unreasonable as well as too unjust to belong entertained, even by the most abandoned and designing. It would be like sanctioning and appropriating places for drunkingness, lewdness, and gambling, and other loathsome vices, with a view of promoting virtue. Can the human mind in this enlightened age tolerate such heresies? Not in America certainly. But the resolutions speak volumes for the virtue and intelligence of Delaware, which is nominally a slave State. Slavery *as it is* we would not meddle with, but leave to be cured by the States in which it exist

"Whereas a crisis has arrived in the public affairs of this nation which requires the full and free expression of the people through their legal representatives; and whereas the United States is at war with a sister Republic occasioned by the annexation of Texas, with a view to the addition of slave territory to our country, and the extension of the slave power in our Union; and whereas, in the opinion of this General Assembly, such acquisions are hostile to the spirit of our free institutions, and contrary to sound morality: Therefore, be it

"*Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Delaware in General Assembly met*, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress are hereby requested to vote against the annexation of any new territory which shall not thereafter *be forever free from slavery.*

"*Resolved*, That a copy of the foregoing resolution be transmitted to our Senators and Represenatives in congress.

"Adopted at Dover, February 25, 1847."

PENNSYLVANIA.

From a brief statement of the fact, that the Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania, which recently met at Harrisburg, nominated Mr. Buchanan, it might seem that the preferences of the Democrats of that State were decided. But within a few days we have been informed of several facts, which lead to a different conclusion. Although Mr. Buchanan was nominated, his friends were defeated in every other movement of any importance. Their first effort was to induce the Convention to appoint a committee of twenty to nominate all the delegates, the design being to secure a delegation fully committed to Mr Buchanan. It failed, the delegates from the several Congressional districts claiming their right to select their own delegates. The result was that out of the twenty-four chosen, fifteen were unfriendly to the nomination It is true, the Convention passed a resolution, instructing them all to sustain Mr. Buchanan, so long as there should be, in the judgment of a majority of them, a prospect of securing his nomination; but we presume the majority will be easily discouraged.

Mr. Sanderson, the delegate chosen from the district of Mr. Wilmot being obnoxious to the supporters of Mr Buchanan on account of his strong hostility to the extension of slavery, and his warm friendship for Mr. Wilmot, a strenuous effort was made to defeat the ratification of his nomination, but it utterly failed after a powerful speech of Mr. Wilmot, in which he defended the great measure with which his name has been identified.

This was not all. We have been informed of other facts not very encouraging in their import to Mr Buchanan, the statement of which, however, we copy from the *New York Evening Post:*

"As Mr. Buchanan was recognised as the candidate of Pennsylvania, it would naturally be expected that the Convention which declared him to be its choice should express its decided concurrence with his views on the slavery question. Nothing of this kind was done, however—no such expresion appears either in the address or the resolutions but this was not for want of due effort on the part of his friends. They presented in the committee a resolution condemning in strong terms the Wilmot Proviso, and another approving of the extension of the Missouri Compromise to new territory; adopting, in short, implicitly the views of Mr. Buchanan on this question. The resolutions were rejected in committee, and went no further. In the draft of the address prepared and presented to the committee, was a passage sustaining the Missouri Compromise, and complimenting Mr. Buchanan on his well-known Bucks County letter. This was also expunged in committee."

The *Evening Post* remarks:

"One of the most remarkable circumstances attending this Convention, according to the accounts we have received, is the effect produced by Mr. Wilmot's speech when the attempt was made to exclude him from the delegation. After observing that the [illegible] to Mr. Sanderson was his known and [illegible] first friendship to himself, Mr. Wilmot took occasion to enter, somewhat at length, into an examination of the merits of the controversy between the extensionists and those who urge for keeping the new territories as a place of settlement for free laborers only. The explanation was seasonable, its effect was tremendous, and we are assured that when he closed, a strong and respectable favor might have been raised among the members in favor of a resolution asserting the principle of the Wilmot Proviso. The grounds of that measure, it seems, are yet imperfectly understood in many parts of Pennsylvania, but as the discussion of the question proceeds, its true merits are perceived. Our letters assure us that, if present indications may be relied on, the time is not far distant when Pennsylvania will move shoulder to shoulder with New York in this great controversy.—*Ibebem.*

Channing on Books.—In the best books great men talk to us, with us, and give us their most precious thoughts. Books are the voices of the distant and the dead. Books are the true travellers. They give to all who will faithfully use them, the society and the presence of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am; no matter though the prosperous of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling. If learned men and poets will enter and take their abode under my roof; if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise; and Shakspeare open to me the worlds of imagination, and the workings of the human heart; and Franklin enrich me with his practical wisdom, I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultivated man, though excluded from what is called the best society in the place where I live.—*The Examiner.*

A TART REPLY.—A lady who presumed to make some observation while a physician was recommending her husband to a better world, was told by the doctor that if some women were to be admitted there their tongues would make paradise a purgatory. "And if some physicians," replied the lady, "were to be admitted there, they would make it a desert."—*Ibedem.*

☞ God is a great God, and therefore he will be sought; he is a good God, and therefore he will be found.—*Rev. John Mason.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL XVI MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JULY 28, 1848 NO 10

THE LIBERIA HERALD

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Christian Observer.

THE DEAD SEA TO BE EXPLORED

The Dead Sea is to be explored by officers of the U S Navy, who have recently sailed for the Mediterranean The enterprise is directed by the Federal Government, and the results of it will be looked for with deep interest —Scientific inquirers from the new World in the West on the shores of the Dead Sea—investigating questions over which the wise men of the East have slept for ages in apathy! This is new.

The Dead Sea, (says the N. Y. Courier,) is to be explored by American sailors—that sea of marvels which after engulfing the guilty cities of the plain"—has been ever since invested, to the imagination, with awful and suppernatural character. "A pestilential vapor, it has been said rises continually from its waters; fish cannot live in nor birds fly over them; iron will not sink in them nor have they ever been navigated by ship or bark. Such slight examination as occasional travellers of more recent days have given to this bitter sea, has dispelled many of these fables; but still these deep dark waters are a mystery to the world They have been found to contain—as accounting for their extraordinary specific gravity, which led to the tale that iron would not sink in them—41 parts in a hundred of salt; a much greater proportion than that of the sea and derived from entre rocks of this mineral continually dissolving on the southern shore. Bitumin also rises in abundance from the bottom and floats on the surface—and hence these waters acquire a consistency which enables them to bear up bodies that would sink in other waters

The Rev Dr. Durbin, late President of Dickinson College, (Pa,) gives the following illustration of the density of these waters.

"I waded in carefully to test the oft repeated statements of the great specific gravity of the fluid and repeated the experiment several times; the uniform result was that when the waters rose above my armpits but not over my shouldres my body was balanced and I could not touch the bottom but my feet tended stongly to rise and my head to dscend. When I turned on my back and drew up my knees so as to balance the body on the surface, I lay as still as a knot of wood, my head, knees and half of my feet, out of the water; and so long as I was perfectly still I floated in this position These expiriments satisfied me of its great specific gravity."

The Doctor adds that his hair was matted with the bitumin which on being pressed by the fingers covered them with a sticky substance.

Josephus in his fourth book of the wars of the Jews, relates that the waters of the Dead Sea support on the surface whatever is thrown into the lake, and confirms the relation by the fact that Vespasian to convince himself of the truth of this assertion, ordered several persons, with their hands and legs tied to be thrown into the lake, and that not one of them sank.

But it is less to verify or refute problems such as these that an exploration of the Dead Sea by competent and scientific observers is desired, than to ascertain its actual relation to the waters of the Mediterranean, from which it is distant not more than between 30 and 40 miles yet the level of the *Dead* Sea is said to be some hundreds of feet below that of the Mediterranean.

Into the Dead Sea the River Jordan discharges and loses itself. Descending from the Sea of Tiberias which is in fact a shallow outspreading in the fashion of a lake of the river—some 60 miles in a winding course; the Jordan disappears in this deep and bitter asphaltic sea which is about 24 miles in length from north to south; and not more according to modern travellers than six or seven in breadth.

It is comparatively shallow at its southern extremity, but its general depth is reputed to be unfathomable.—Its western shore on the side of Arabia or Moab, is one prodigious black perpendicular wall in which there is not a summit or the smallest peak; its eastern or Indian shore is of limestone and sandy chiffs of varied and fantastic forms.

All however, but the more external appearances of this dismal sea and its dreary shores, is matter of conjecture and uncertainty; and hence the greater stimulus to investigation.

The U. S store ship *Supply*, being bound to the Mediterranean with stores, is to be employed under Lieut Lynch, as her commander with Lieut. Dale, who will be more specially charged with the scientific *researches*

To effect the exploration of the Dead Sea they will, it is presumed land at Acra, and thence direct their operations across the ancient plains of Jericho and the point of research carefully levelling the intermediate route, in order to determine first of all the relative altitude between the two seas.

It is singular that a government of the new world should be the first to explore and verify the facts concerning a region so intimately connected with the common faith of Christendom and the witness of one of the most awful penalties of transgression under the Patriarchal Dispensation: and we cannot but hope from this expedition what will gratify natural and intelligent curiosity, while confirming the orginal record of the Bible

The great obstacles will be in the jealousy, rapacity, and the evil propensities of the wandering hordes who inhabit or traverse the deserts in the vicinity of the Dead Sea. But our sailors will find some additional sources of relief in an enterprise of science that carries with it some danger; and they will doubtless take care to have arms as well as instruments and keep as sharp a look out on their land cruise as they are wont to do when sailing the salt water.

ANECDOTE OF DR. CHALMERS.

There was a little old woman in the city of Glasgow who much admired Dr. Chalmers and diligently attended all his sermons, on Sundays and week-days, whether they were doctrinal or practical, theological or astronomical. One day she came home in great perplexity, Dr. Chalmers had dweit much upon a "moral lever," with which he wished to uplift human nature. What a "moral lever" was, the little old woman could not divine. A friend took the poker and placed it on the bar of the grate, trying to realize the idea, and make the imagery palpable. The little old woman paused—mused—and at last the fire burned. She bethought of the indignity of the pulpit, the subject, the doctor, and herself, by so gross a materialization of the moral lever," and, bursting with indignation, she asked—"Do you mean to tell me that Dr. Chalmers would preach a whole hour about a poker?"—*Ibedem*

THE EDUCATION OF THE HEART.

The following remarks, on a subject of great practical interest, are commended to the consideration of Parents and Teacher. They are from an able article which recently appeared in the London Quarterly Review.

It is the voice of the age, to substitute learning for wisdom—to educate the head, and forget that there is a more important education necessary for the heart. The reason is cultivated at an age when nature does not furnish the elements necessary to a successful cultivation of it; and the child is solicited to reflection, when he is only capable of sensation and emotion. In infancy, the attention and the memory are only excited strongly by things which impress the senses, and move the heart; and a father shall instil more solid and available instruction in an hour spent in the fields, where wisdom and goodness are exemplified, seen and felt, than in a month spent in the study, where they are expounded in stereotyped aphorisms.

No physican doubts that precocious children in fifty cases for one are much the worse for the discipline they have undergone. The mind seems to have been strained and the foundations for insanity are laid. When the studies of maturer years are stuffed into the head of a child, people do not reflect on the anatomical fact, that the brain of an infant is not the brain of a man; that the one is confirmed and can bear exertion, the other is growing and requires repose; that to force the attention to abstract facts, to load the memory with chronological and historical or scientific detail; in short, to expect a child's brain to bear with impunity the exertion of a man's is just as rational as it would be to hazard the same sort of experiment on its muscles.

The first eight or ten years of life should be devoted to the education of the heart—to the formation of principles rather than to the acquirement of what is usually termed knowledg. Nature herself points out such a course; for the emotions are then the liveliest and most easily moulded being as yet unalloyed by passion. It is from this source that the mass of men are hereafter to draw their sum of happiness or misery; the action of the immense majority are, under all circumstances, determided much more by feeling than reflection; in truth life presents an infinity of occasions where it is essential to happiness that we should feel rightly—very few where it is at all necessary that we should think profoundly.

Up to the seventh year of life, very great changes are going on in the structure of the brain and demand therefore the utmost attention not to interrupt them by improper or over excitement Just that degree of exercise should be given to the brain, at this period, as is necessary to its health; and the best oral instruction, exemplified by objects which strike the senses

It is, perhaps, unnecessary to add, that at that period of life, special attention should be given, by parents and teachers, to the physical devotement of the child. Pure air and free exercise are indispensable—and wherever these are withheld, the consequence will be certain to extend themselves over the whole future life The seeds of protracted and hopeless suffering, have, in innumble instances, been sown in the constitution of the child, simply through ignorance of this great fundamental physical law; and the time has come, when the united voices of these innocent victims shall ascend, "trumped-tongued," to the ears of every parent and teacher in the land: "Give us free air and wholesome exercise; leave to develope our expadingn engrise; in according with the laws of our being, and full scope for the elastic and bounding impulses of our young blood."—*Ibedem*

From the Maryland Temperance Herald.

CHEAP.—We find the following in some of our exchanges:

"Give me freedom in every thing said a man to us a few days since. I have been a member of church for forty years and up to this time it has not cost me a penny. That's what I call a free gospel."

This reminds us of an anecdote of Rev Mr. S, a distinguished Methodist preacher well known in the west, who was remarkable for his piety and eloquence, as well as his occasional eccentricities. He went to his rest a few years since, after having labored long and faithfully in his Master service.

On one occasion he was preaching with great fevor the freeness of the gospel, and around him was an attentive congregation with eager eyes turned to the preacher and drinking every word into thier souls Among the rest was an individual who had always been more remarkable for opening his mouth to say amen, than for opening his purse. Though he never gave money for the support of the gospel yet he might be said to support the pulpit, for he aways *stood* by it. He had on this occasion taken his usual place near the preacher's stand, and was making his responses with even more than his usual animation After a burst of burning eloquence from the preacher, he clapped his hands, and cried out in a kind of ecstacy, "Yes, thank God I have been a Methodist for twenty-five years and it hasn't cost me twenty-five cents!" God bless your stingy soul!" was the preacher's emphatic reply.

Character of the Gentleman.

Dr. Lieber, of the College of South Carolina' in a recent address before the students of that Institution made the "Character of the Gentleman" the subject of an excellent address. If space permitted the address, should exhibit its good points by abundant extracts. In the absence, however, of larger quotations we give the following:

"I have stated already that the forbearing use of power is a sure attribute of the true gentleman; indeed, we may say that power, physical, moral, purely social, or political, is one of the touchstones of genuine gentlemanship. The power which the husband has over the wife, in which we must include the impunity with which he may be unkind to her; the father over his children; the teacher over his pupils: the old over the young; the young over the aged; the strong over the weak; the officer over his men; the master of a vessel over his hands; the magistrate over the citizens; the employer over the employed; the rich over the poor, the educated over the uneducated; the experienced over the confiding; the keeper of a secret over him whom it touches; the gifted over the ordinary man, even the clever over the silly—the forbearing and inoffensive use of all this power or authority or a total abstinence from it where the case admits will show the gentleman in a plain unostentatious manner. Every traveller knows whether a gentleman or rude officer is seeking his trunks. But the use of power does not only form a touchstone; even the manner in which an individual enjoys certain advantages over others is a test. No gentleman can boast of the deligins of superior health in presence of a languid patient, or speak of great good luck when in hearing of a man bent by habitual misfortune. Let a man who happily enjoys the blessings of a pure and honest life, speak of it to a fallen criminal fellow-being, and you will soon see whether he be in addition to his honesty a gentleman or not. The gentleman does not needlessly and unceasingly remind an offender of a wrong he may have committed against him. He cannot only forgive, he can forget and he strives for that neatness of soul and manliness of character, which impart sufficient strength to let the past be past. He will never use the power which the knowledge of an offence a false step, or an unfortunate exposure of weakness give him, merely to enjoy the power of humiliating his neighbor. A true man of honor feels humbled himself, when he cannot help humbling others.—*The Examiner.*

Mock Oysters of Corn.—Take a dozen and a half ears of young corn and grate all the grains off the cob as fine as possible. Mix with the grated corn three large table spoonfuls of sifted flour and the yolk of six eggs well beaten. Let all be well incorporated by hard beating. Have ready in frying pan an equal proportion of lard and fresh butter. Heat it over the fire till it is boiling hot, and then put in portions of the mixture as nearly as possible in shape and size like fried oysters. Fry them brown, and send to table hot. They should be near an inch thick. In taste it has a singular resemblance to fried oysters The corn *must* be young.

Presure of the Sea.—If a piece of wood which floats on the waters be forced down to a great depth in the sea the pressure of the surrounding liquid will force it into pores of the wood and so increase its weight that it will no longer be capable of floating or rising to the surface. Hence the number of ships which have foundered in the deep part of the ocean never rise again to the surface like those which have sunk near to the shore. A diver may with impunity plunge to a certain depth of the sea; but there is a limit beyond which he cannot live under the pressure to which he is subject. For the same reason, it is probable that there is a depth beyond which fishes cannot live. They according to soundings have been caught in a depth at which they must have sustained a pressure of eight tons to each square foot of their bodies—

WAR

Considerations Respecting the Lawfulness of War under the Gospel Dispensation; addressed to the Teachers and Professors of Christianity in the United States of America [Issued by New York Meeting for Sufferers.]

Solemnly impressed, as we are, with the belief that war is irreconcilable with the precepts and the spirit of the Gospel, and prohibited by it, we cannot but feel that a fearful weight of responsibility is assumed by Christian nations in its prosecution, and under this conviction we are constrained to invite the pro-

fessors of the Christian religion, and especially those who are looked to as its expounders, to a very serious and unbiassed consideration of this subject.

If we advert to the consequences resulting from war—its tendency to lower the standard of public morals—the slaughter and misery it produces—the domestic bereavements, anguish, and mourning inseparable from it—a subject is presented to our view, possessing the strongest claim to the serious reflection of the professors of the benign religion of Jesus Christ.

It has been highly gratifying to observe of latter years, that the most enlightened nations have manifested an increasing reluctance to appeal to the sword—that cruel and uncertain arbiter—in the settlement of national controversies; and that the efforts to adjust those controversies by peaceful negotiation, have, in numerous instances, been crowned with the most satisfactory results.

The hope indeed, has been cherished, that in the present enlightened age of the world, and particularly in this enlightened country, the influence of pure, elevated moral principles and feelings, had obtained such an ascendency in the minds of the people, as to prevent an appeal to arms; but this pleasing anticipation has not been realized. Our country, for a considerable time, has been engaged in war—exerting its powerful energies in the work of human slaughter. The fields of a neighbouring nation have been strewn with the bodies of the slain, and its soil drenched with their blood. Can it be that this is in accordance with the precepts and the spirit of our holy religion?

The Prophets in foretelling the coming of the Messiah, and describing the nature of his mission, present him in the character of the *Prince of Peace,—of the increase of whose government and peace there shall be no end.* It is declared that "He shall judge among the nations and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks, nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." This strong and unequivocal language clearly indicates, that it was the will and purpose of the Most High that war should eventually be abolished.

And in the fulness of time, when an angel was commissioned to announce the advent of the promised Saviour, the announcement was accompanied with a rapturous song from "a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth *peace*, good-will towards men."

In harmonious agreement with the language of prophecy, and the ecstatic song of the angelic host, was the life and ministry of our Lord and Saviour. The law of the preceding dispensation, admitted the principle of retaliation—"An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." Moses refers to this for the express purpose of placing a prohibition upon it. "But I say unto you, That ye resist not evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." While those under the Law were allowed to hate an enemy, His command is—I say unto you, love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you, and persecute you—that ye may be the children of your Father which is in Heaven."

Now, if the followers of Christ are forbidden to resist evil, and to have an enemy; it is evident that the spirit which engenders war cannot be entertained by them; and this conclusion is rendered, if possible, still stronger, by the high standard, and holy inducement to which he immediately directs their attention,—"That ye may be the children of your Father which is in Heaven."

Many other similar precepts from the same high authority could be adduced, but they are familiar to the class of readers whom we address. They are plain and positive, and they receive additional force from the accompanying reference to the Law of the preceding dispensation. They are the precepts and injunctions of Him whom we call our Lord and Master—and whom we profess to love and serve.

We ask for no new, or strained meaning to these precepts; we accept the words in their plain literal import and so they were evidently accepted by the Apostles, and the primitive believers. Of this there can be no doubt. If we revert to Apostolic language as it is presented in the Epistles to the Churches, we shall there meet with injunctions, and exhortations, entreaties in strict accordance with the precepts of their Divine Master. "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." "See that none render evil for evil, to any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, *and to all men*." "Love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous, not rendering railing for railing, but contrariwise, *blessing*; knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing." "Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves; but rather give place unto wrath; for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay saith the Lord."

Now let us ask, if language could be framed, more strongly prohibiting the indulgence of the spirit which produces war, than that in the preceding passages.

If it be said that war is not directly, and specifically interdicted; we reply, neither was suicide nor many other universally acknowledged crimes.

It was seen fit to forbid them by enforcing those virtues that must effectually exclude them. If Christianity forbids those passions which engender war—which are fed by it, and without which, indeed, it cannot exist, it follows inevitably that Christianity forbids war.

I will be told, that the views and the practice of the Quakers, in regard to Christianity—giving as they did, rise to the time of its Founder, and upon the teaching of the Apostles, in their immediate successors—are entitled to great influence in settling this momentous question; and ecclesiastical history of the highest authority establishes the fact, that the early Christians refused only to fight—that they were forbidden to fight—but that they manifested their sincerity by offering up their lives, rather than violate, what they deemed, an injunction of their Divine Master. A few cases may here be cited:

Maximilian, a Roman youth, on being brought before the tribunal, to be enrolled as a soldier, refused—saying to the Proconsul, *I am a Christian and cannot fight.*" On being told that there was no alternative between bearing arms, and being put to death, he promptly and firmly replied—"*I cannot fight, if I die.*" He continued firm to his principles, and was led to execution.

The primitive Christians not only refused to enlist, as soldiers but those in the army who embraced Christianity, immediately abandoned the profession, without regard to consequences.

Marcellus, a Roman Centurion, on professing a conversion to Christianity, publicly resigned his commission, declaring, that in order to become a Christian he could serve no longer. "It is not lawful," said he, "for a Christian to fight, even for *any earthly empire*." He continued firm in his refusal, and was executed on that account.

Cassian, who was a Notary, at the same legion, on embracing Christianity, resigned his commission, and flung away the several instruments employed by Maximian, was led to execution. Marinus, a Roman, who was bred to the profession of arms, on being converted to Christianity, abandoned the army, saying, "I am a Christian, and therefore I cannot fight."—*Phila. Paper.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JULY 28, 1848

The Besiegers Besieged and Taken.

About four months ago a large and populous native town in the vicinity of Bo Porah, and directly on the great road which leads to that formerly celebrated emporium of slaves and merchandize, was furiously assaulted by a large force, which suddenly presented itself before the walls of the town. As no known provocation had been given for the war, there was no expectation of it, and no preparation had been made for defence.

Boolah-Jah (Boolah's-town) for such was the name of the city, had been newly rebuilt—greatly enlarged and surrounded by a wall about twenty feet high, pierced with numerous gates for facility of egress and ingress. The wall had just been completed, and the scaffolding around the outside had not been taken down. After a short resistance, the besiegers by means of the scaffold scaled the walls, and carried the town. Having secured the victory, they at once commenced the work of destruction, and a venerable Mahomedan priest fell first under the blow of the battle-axe. They proceeded in their butcheries until the blood of fifty victims drenched the earth, when their avarice of blood a little glutted, they paused for a while in their sanguinary career.

Very fortunately for the whole country, Boolah, the King or Chief of this town with his principal men were absent at another town on business of state, or of pleasure. Had this formidable chief been involved in the common destruction, the whole country would have been ravaged by those foreign marauders. The news of the capture of the town soon reached the King, and with characteristic energy, he commenced concerting means for resistance and revenge. It required no long argument nor much persuasion to kindle the rage of the whole Kondah and Mandingo population, as the attack on this town was considered by those trafficking tribes a general injury. Boolah-Jah was formerly an inconsiderable hamlet. It is situated on the interior boundary of the Golah country. It has long been a kind of carravensary and subject to constant attacks by predatory bands of Golahs roving in quest of *plunder*. Boolah anxious to preserve the peace of the country, and to keep open a safe and constant communication between the Atlantic and interior tribes, made war upon a bevy of petty Golah Chiefs, compelled them to sue for peace, which he granted, on condition that they would remain quiet and throw no obstructions in the way of trade, and in order to keep them to the terms of their stipulation, as well as to be able to keep open the communication enlarged, and fortified his town. He had just completed it when the *Mendians* made their attack. The *Mendians* come from a considerable distance. Their country, we are told lies to the North east of Gallenas, and the force which attacked Boolah Jah, is one of three divisions sent out to different quarters on similar errands of robbery and murder.

While the *Mendians* were rioting in the midst of fancied security and triumph, and exulting over the easily conquered and defenceless captives, and displaying to themselves their skill and prowess, in uncouth gestures and fiendish grimaces, and anticipating the gratulations with which they would be received on their return to their homes, they were suddenly appalled by the appearance of a powerful force, advancing on all sides upon the town.

They made no attempt at a parly—they knew that was altogether out of the question: they were the aggressors, and now they had nothing to hope from the humanity or laity of their enraged enemy. They remained quiet for some time meditating plans for escape; and they contrived to convey a message to their country for a reinforcement. The detachment came, but was met by the Kondahs, and after a hard and bloody fight, the Mendians were driven back. The seige was vigorously kept up, and the small stock of provisions which the *Mendians* had in the town, was nearly exhausted. They determined to abandon the town—to commit themselves to the issue of a desperate struggle, and if possible, cut their way through the enemy's line, and thus regain their liberty. This was a noble resolution, and they attempted to carry it into effect. It appears however, their counsels, or rather deliberations were anticipated—for when the gates were thrown open, and the Mendians rushed forth with a hideous yell and furious onset, the Kondahs, with a firmness and bravery which unprovoked injury alone inspires, met them and manfully drove them back. The *Mendians* made two subsequent attempts to evacuate the town and cut their way through, but with similar results—on both occasions they were driven back, and the lines of circumvallation were drawn closer.

After some weeks their stock of provisions entirely failed, and famine, gaunt and spectre-like made its appearance. Still they held out—and with a sullen obstinacy would neither open the gates nor submit to capitulate. Death followed in the train of famine, and soon the town became an extended burying ground; with this difference, that the dead bodies either through the carelessness or weakness of the survivors, were rather *sprinkled with earth* than *buried* in it. The town at this time presented a most sickening aspect. Hugh carcasses of bones held together apparently only by a shrivelled integument, through which they threatened to cut their way, and this shrunken and smoked and coked with the accumulated filth of weeks, and pierced by a thinly beard, the growth of months, the whole moving along in a tottering and wavering gait, gave some intimation of the misery to which these wretches were reduced.

Close upon the footsteps of famine its fore attendant, black and deathful pestilence made its appearance. Reduced and debilitated by starvation, these walking carcasses presented an easy prey for the first approach of disease, and as the fetid exhalations arose from the putrid, half buried bodies, they fell to the earth, and the dying and the dead mingled in one promiscuous and melancholy heap!!

The town where this unfortunate affair took place occupied an important position. It stood in the great thoroughfare of the country, on a confluence of many *paths*, which diverge thence to all parts of the interior. Consequently there was a total cessation of trade from all the regions interior to that. The effects were severely felt even here; and the answer of the natives to every inquiry "why no trade come," was "*war done stop all dem parts*" and it was constantly affirmed that the country would continue unsettled, and trade depressed until a decisive victory should declare in favor of one or the other party. Of course the traders of this place became not only anxious for this event, but willing to aid in accelerating its arrival. *In* aid of the Kondahs messengers instructed in the management of rockets were despatched with a supply, with instructions, to throw them into the town among the thatched huts. The messengers arrived a few days before the pestilence broke out, and strange to say, when they arrived, the houses were uncovered and divested of every thing which could be easily ignited. Such an opportunity, however, for the display of military genius was not to be lost, and the rockets were thrown, but fell harmlessly to the earth. A few days afterwards the pestilence broke out and they died by scores. "*Dis fire be debil*" said they, and opened the gates and yielded themselves to their fate!!

It is a singular fact, and worthy to be noticed, that wherever a *Mandingo* man establishes himself among Pagans, he invariably attracts respect and deference—gains influence in the councils of the people amongst whom he sojourns—becomes the idol of the place, and not unfrequently gathers the reins of power in his hands, and governs whole regions with an absolute and uncontroled sway. He prescribes in all matters pertaining to religion—presides in all religious exercises—steers in all matters of the hearing art—decides in political deliberations, and leads the armies to battle. Indeed a well educated *Mandingo*, which is but another term for Mahommedan, is regarded with a degree of respect, bordering upon idolatry, and a town is regarded fortunate in which one of these *book men* takes up his residence, and all are ready to *do him savice*, from the owner of the *horse-tail* to the meanest of his slaves. We will not undertake to say whether this sentiment is inspired by the fact that he *sabby-book*, or that *he be God man*, we only assert the fact, and leave others to assign the cause. Perhaps we would not be far from the truth were we to attribute it to the latter. The natives have some secret political-religious system among themselves, in which the devil is allowed to have an important influence; and in the unsophisticated minds of these heathen, religion and diabolical agency are synonymous terms.

A Beautiful Custom.

A very simple custom prevails among the natives of these parts, which we do not remember to have seen adverted to. It is this. When a native is passing in the territory of another tribe, or through the territory of a different klan of his own tribe, approaches a town, he invariably provides himself with a leafy branch from some tree or bush. We have seen them go some distance from the town to provide themselves with this emblem of peace. Thus they enter in the hand, and if they carry a lamah or other wrist, they attach thereto, and hold it so as to be conspicuous. If there be fifty in a company, each one provides himself with an olive branch," and it seems to be the very first object to which the people of the town direct their attention, as soon as they enter; especially if there has been recently a war, or rumor of war, they deposit all their baggage and trading apparatus in some conspicuous place, surmounted by the friendship-declaring twig.

U. S. Brig Bainbridge,
Republic of Liberia,
Monrovia, June 25th, 1848.

The U. S. *Brig Bainbridge* arrived at this place on the 24th inst., 14 days from Porto Praya. The following is a list of the officers, viz:

A. G. SLAUGHTER, *Lt. Comdg.*
DAVID McDOUGAL, *1st. Lieut.*
THOMAS S. HAGGERTY, *2nd. do,*
ISRAEL C. WAIT, *Acig. Master.*
JOSEPH WILSON, *Passd. Asst. Surg.*
JOHN R. BOND, *Captain's Clerk*
ANDREW SWENEY, *Acig. Master's Mate.*
JAMES HUTCHINSON, *do,*

COMMUNICATION.

For the Liberia Herald.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Among all the solemn and important things which relates to religion, there is nothing that strikes the soul of man, with so much awe and solemnity, as the scene of death; the very dreadful, or very delightful circumstances which attends it:—it has two forms to come to man in: one in the garb of consternation and dreadful foreboding, to usher the soul into the presence of an angry Judge, to receive its just doom, and to be the companions of miserable spirits; this state is awful in the extreme, it causes the soul to quake to meet such a doom. The other is, the happy welcome to the soul, that have been suffering for to gain eternal felicity,—that has been washed and made clean by the blood of the Lamb, and have had numerous cares, wishes to be relieved from them:—to be loosed from all toils, care, perplexities and hardships, in this world, to rest with Jesus Christ" and happy spirits in the Heavenly mansions. Though this is a happy state, yet man shrinks back to live again, why because the change is awful, to die is man's greatest fear; he lingers on the shores of time, reluctant to depart. Taking every thing connected with it into serious consideration, who can think of entering into that unknown world, or region, where spirits dwells, without having the strongest impression on the mind, arising from so strange a manner of existence, from whence no traveller never return, to tell the regulations of its hiden government; surely it is awful in all its premises, and deserves the attention of men, to be awakened, and be in readiness to meet their God. All men must die; the decree has gone forth; many has been brought to obey, though they endeavored to defy the strength of the same. We can take a survey of the millions of the resurrection of the dead, and of the tribunal of Christ, before which men and angels must appear to be judged, and therefrom, receive their doom, without having the most painful and sad solicitude, "what will my sentence be!"—Who can meditate on the real unmingled pleasures or pain in the world to come, without the most pathetic emotion of the soul, since each of us must be the subjects of one of these states, and they are coeternal in their

duration. These are things that touch the springs of every passion, no matter how stern they might be, in the most sensible manner imaginable. The approach of death moves every faculty of the creature, and causes him to shrink back into life again.

"The pains, the groans and dying strife,
Fright us approaching souls away;
Still we shrink back again to life
Fond of our prison and our clay."

Man, rather be grovelling with the growing trouble to come, than meet the monster death, though it may bring the assurance of "Eternal Happiness." The great assurance of protection has been made sure and fundamental, by our "Lord and Master," to all those who will live a virtuous life; the appearance of death to the whole is fearful, yet the whole aspect is changed. Death to those who are bought with a price, no longer the tyrant, who approaches with his iron rod, but the messenger who brings the tidings of life and liberty. The prisoner's youth opens to him, cheers him onward, even in the valley of death's shade; green pastures appears to rise. They look upon themselves as going forth,—not to be silent and alone in the darkness of the grave; not to wander forsaken in the wild desert of the universe, not even to enter into a world where they are altogether strangers to the inhabitants, though many shall be ancient sages and fathers, who have fought and gained the immortal shores, yet they will be familiar, with those whom they never saw in the flesh. The attack of death upon those who are Christ's, don't avail much, for the great and decisive battle has been fought already. The leader of the Christians made sure work, at the great Battle on Mount Calvary, when the Sovereign, with the sceptre of Hell and Death trampled, and the Star erected on the sepulchre, and the victory proclaimed, "Hell thou art overcome, and shall be forever; that is said, the world is overcome, his people shall exist, eternal, the Cyprian triumphant exclaims "O Death where is thy sting! O grave where is thy victory." The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law! But thanks be to God, which gives us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ!"—A joyful note to be sung from the gates of the skies, to the unto himself a people, to dwell with him forever. Happy are they whose lot it shall be to put their feet upon the threshold of the Heavenly shores.

These remarks arises from the so ennui task I had to perform a few days ago, in preaching a sermon over the remains of brother and sister Hall, who died in the same house, and the interval between their deaths, was about 28 hours or more. Both had emigrated to this country in December 1845, in the ship Roan Che, from King George County Virginia.

Brother Hall was a practitioner of the Thomsonian scheme. He has practiced here, and no doubt met up with tolerably good success. They also joined the Baptist Church at Caldwell, and from what I can gather, both was consistent members up to the time of their death; from the time they professed to Christ, by receiving the wholesome instructions of redeeming grace. They endeavored to live up to having the fear of God before them by a Christian walk. To those of an Arminian Providence is entirely a stranger to the case.—The happy country to have had the privilege of living here together as friends and at the end of their days, to be called away, to appear before the throne of their "Heavenly Father" almost at the same time, to enjoy their reward to all eternity. O—how sad and how a cloud was upon us. Language cannot express the solemnity that pervaded the whole assembly;—free tears rolled from every eye, to behold the "valuable pair" of souls, having in its confines, the couple, who for years struggled to gain everlasting rest. What jaughter can be more keener than that. Ought we not to look around ourselves, and strive to be ready, being aware that the "Son of Man will come as a thief in the night" that is sudden and unexpected. Mankind, notwithstanding the message given them, shall continue to the last in their wonted security. Our Saviour tells us, that "as in the days of Noah, before the flood, they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriages, until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also, the coming of the Son of Man be."—How many projects and designs, shall that day suddenly confound:—what long continued schemes of pleasure shall it overthrow:—what plans of cunning and ambition shall it utterly blast. How miserable they, whom it shall overtake in the midst of dark conspiracies of criminal deeds, or profligate pleasures; in what strong colours is their danger: such a description is apt to be considered as exaggerated.—The impression of those awful events, is weakened by the distance of time, at which our imaginations places them. But have not we had a striking image set before us, in our own country, to show us that the summons will be tendered to us in short. It is highly necessary for us to find out our true position with our Lord. Yea, we should find out at once, for we know not who will be the next.

To tread the lonely vale of death,
Whilst gloomy thought arrest the breast;
Whose irresistable awfulness,
Cause the strongest heart to quake.

Death, the lonely path from earth,
In which no traveller dare to lurk;
But onward press his way to bear,
The sentence just, for life, or black despair.

The passage though dark and forlorn,
Yet the christian through it pass with songs;
Jesus, the captain, with the light of his grace,
Conducts all of those who have finish'd their race.

The two spirits that have recently fled,
Have by their Master, through conflicts been led;
Their conflicts, sorrows, pains and death,
Shall no more disturb, for in Jesus they rest.

The joys of Paradise, they have received,
No more the intrigue of Satan to deceive;
But hovering around the throne of glory,
Repeating delightful stories.

Will we, who are left behind,
The proffered hand of mercy decline?
Nay but hasty steps the heavenly road pursue,
Thrown up for the Gentiles, Greeks and Jews.

It leads to a world of spirits bright,
The brightness thereof, excludes the night;
And as it is bright, their flaming songs do sing,
Whilst millions fall before the imperial King.

Yours, &c.

B. J. DRAYTON.

S. B. Mission
Regiment.

Monrovia, June 19th 1849.

An extract from the speech of Hon. Henry Clay, President of the American Colonization Society, delivered before the Society at its last annual meeting.

Gentlemen of the Society: You have placed me in a position which I feel to be both embarrassing and painful. I came here as I told you without note, and almost without preparation of any kind. I have thrown out these remarks in a loose, disjointed manner, mainly that I might gratify wishes which seemed to me irresistible. I have gone through most of the topics—indeed, all of them—which I designed to touch. And I would now implore all parties; I would beseech the Abolitionists, and I would entreat those who carry the doctrine of slavery to an extreme; I would supplicate all men to look calmly and dispassionately at the great enterprise we have in view. I ask them in the name of that God under whose providential smile, as I in my heart believe, this Society has thus far prospered, to look at it, at its objects and at its efforts, with unprejudiced and candid eyes. During, now, a period of twenty-five years without power, without revenue, without aid save the voluntary contributions of the charitable and the humane, has this Society continued its labors. During that period it has carried on a defensive war. It has made treaties. It has purchased territory, and that to a large extent; owning now some three hundred and twenty miles along the western coast of Africa, throughout the whole of which extent (with one dark exception) the slave trade has been suppressed. And in this connexion I may be permitted to remark that if the Government of Europe and of the United States, who have united their efforts for the suppression of the slave trade, would consent to lend but a small portion of the navies they now, at so great a cost, maintain off the African coast, in furtherance of that object, to the great object of colonization, they would prove much more successful than they have hitherto found themselves in putting an end to that detested traffic. I believe that no other means will ever prove so operative and effectual to that end as the covering the entire coast of that quarter of the globe with colonies of free colored men. Them would also be united by sympathy for their enslaved countrymen, in heartily advancing a design which commends itself to every feeling of the black man's heart.

Then let all men look on our Society as it is, and judge of our design with fairness and impartiality.

I am aware that a single motive, which actuated the founders of the Society, has been seized upon, and urged (in some cases with but too much effect) as an objection to the whole plan. It has been stated that the degradation of the free people of color among us is so great that a very large portion of those we fill our jails and penitentiaries consist of them, and it has been truly inferred that the slaves among us would be greatly benefited by the withdrawal of the free blacks from their vicinity and intercourse. And hence the abolitionists have taken occasion to affirm that colonization is but a scheme of Southern slave-holders to perpetuate slavery at home and rivet the chains of every bondman in the land. But I ask is that fair? Ought they not before coming to so injurious a conclusion, to look at all the motives which led to the formation of the Society, and not lay hold on one alone and tear that away from all the rest, to found on it a charge against the whole design? Should they resolutely shut their eyes against such motives as a desire to benefit the subjects of colonization themselves, by conferring on them the substance instead of the mere name of freedom—to the hope of benefiting Africe by spreading there a knowledge of the arts and civilization, and ultimately diffusing the blessings of Christianity among her benighted millions—to the humane design of suppressing the slave trade? Is it right to overlook all these considerations, and fasten on only one motive which could be perverted into selfishness and judge the whole purpose of the Society by that? Let them deal more justly by their neighbor. Let them put together all the causes and motives which combined to give origin to our attempt, and judge us from the whole, and not condemn us on one solitary ground, forcibly and uncharitably torn away from the mass of considerations, which might lead men to such an enterprize.

And now, in conclusion, I should fail of expressing the feeling which are rising in my bosom, did I not congratulate you, gentlemen of the Society, on the eminent success which has already crowned your benevolent labors. A new republic has sprung into existence under your auspices. Yes; a free representative, constitutional republic formed on the model of our own beloved institution. A republic, founded by black men reared by black men put into operation by the blacks, and which holds out to our hope the brightest prospects. Whether we look at what has already been done, or lift our eyes to the future and cast them down the long vista of coming time—when we may anticipate, as we are warranted to do, the dissemination over a large part, if not the whole of Africa, of our own free principles of government, our love of liberty, our knowledg of Christianity, our arts, and civilization and domestic happiness—when we behold those blessings realized on that continent which I trust in God we are long, long destined to enjoy on this, and think how the hearts of posterity will be gladdened by such a spectacle—how we ought our own to exult in hope and to swell with gratitude!

Go on then gentlemen go on in your noble cause. For myself, I shall soon leave you and this stage of human action forever. I may never occupy this chair again; but I trust that the spirit which originated and which has sustained this Society will long continue, now that our African republic is at length born to discharge the duties of guardianship, and aid and co-operation, and evangelize the interests of African freedom, civilization, and social happiness your best energies and most fervent prayers. From this auspicious hour even to the end of time or until the great object of the amicable separation of the two races shall have been fully effected, may others spring up to take your places and to tread in your steps. And finally invoking on this great and good cause the blessings of that God without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, and whose smiles, I believe, have hitherto been extended to it, I bid you a cordial farewell.

Extract from the proceedings of the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, in January 1848.

The committee to whom the annual report was referred, beg leave to report, recommending

That the report be published under the direction of the Executive Committee

Whereas, the Board of Directors of the American Colonization Society, at their present meeting, have received the official documents, announcing the formal declaration of the independence of the Republic of Liberia, together with the constitution and bill of rights, and

Whereas in this early this noble effort of the people of Liberia is highly honorable to the intelligence, and strongly indicative of their capacity for self-government, and

Whereas this Board feels called upon to give expression to their sentiments responding to the communications before us: therefore

Resolved, That we tender to the people of Liberia our hearty congratulations on the successful result of their recent revolutions in the establishment of their independent government, and rejoice in the achieved evidence of the ultimate triumph of African emancipation.

Resolved, That on behalf of the Society, the Board of Directors sincerely reciprocate the kindly expressions in regard with which we have been honored by the Convention, and entertain them of the continued and unabated interest of the American Colonization Society in their future success and prosperity.

Resolved, That these resolutions be officially communicated to the President and authorities of Liberia, after being signed by the proper officers.

The subject of the Society's property in Liberia having been referred to the Board by the Executive Committee; after deliberation, it was

Resolved, That the provisions of the 12th and 16th sections of the 5th article of the constitution of the Republic of Liberia, meet the entire approbation of this Board; and that the Executive Committee be authorized and requested to make the most liberal arrangements with the Government of Liberia, consistent with the interests of future emigrants; subject to the approval of this Board.

Resolved That the grateful thanks of this Board are eminently due to the Hon. Henry Clay, the venerated President of our Society, for the highly interesting and able address, delivered at our recent anniversary, and that our Secretary communicate this resolution in appropriate terms.

Whereas, in view of the Declaration of Liberian Independence, and the necessity of vigorously sustaining the happy consummation of African Colonization.

Resolved, That it be earnestly recommended to the several auxiliary societies to increase their contributions to the general treasury, to enable it to meet its present engagements and to transport to Liberia the 310 emigrants ready to depart, and others who may apply in the course of the year.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board are due to the Rev. Dr. Maclean, our presiding officer, for the highly satisfactory manner in which he has performed this service; and to the Rev. Joseph Tracy, for his services as Clerk at the present session.

Resolved, That the adjournment of this Board be, to meet at this place, on the third Tuesday in January, 1849, at 12 o'clock at noon

After the reading and acceptance of the minutes, and prayer by the Rev. J. B. Pinney, the Board adjourned. Attest,

JOHN MACLEAN, *Chairman.*

Joseph Tracy, *Clerk*

Basa Cove July 3rd. 1848

Messrs Editors of the Liberia Herald:

In accordance with a resolution of the Baptist Church of Christ at Basa Cove, you will please insert the following card in your paper, and very much oblige your most obt servt.

A. P. DAVIS

DONATION.

The Baptist Church of Christ at Basa Cove, takes this method to acknowledge the receipt of a valuable pair of lamps from Dr. S. F. McGill of Cape Palmas, through its Pastor who visited that place in June 1848. And also to tender the said donor its most sincere thanks for the above donation

By request of the Church.

A. P. DAVIS

A CARD.

Monrovia, July 3rd, 1848.

We the undersigned return our sincere thanks for the most hospitable reception which we have received from the citizens of Monrovia.

ALONZO FERGUSON,
FRANCIS P. DAVID
WILLIAM H. MONGER,
ROBERT D. WALLS.

And very many others.

Loss of Cutter Jane R. Roberts.

By the arrival of the Schooner Teazer, Captain Wm. H. Jones, from the leeward, on the 15th inst., intelligence has been received, that sometime about the first this month, the Cutter Jane R. Roberts, owned by Mr. J. D. Washington, of Edina, was stranded on Grand Bassa Bar, in attempting to cross it, when it was in dreadful rage. Mr. Wilkerson Vines, her Captain, was instantly killed by being cut to pieces by a very large shark. The rest of the crew were saved.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a connexion in Merchantile business under the firm of Samuel F. McGill & Brother.

SAMUEL F. McGILL,
R. S. McGILL.

Cape Palmas January 9th 1847.

NEW STROE

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which, as usual, be sold only for cash or marketable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th June, 1848.

FOR SALE

The sloop Eton with her spars, rigging, sails, anchors and chains, will be sold to the highest bidder, on the first day of September next.

J. N. LEWIS

Monrovia, July 28th 1848

THE COLONIAL FARM.

Persons desirous of purchasing the Colonial Farm, will please send in their proposals. It contains about one hundred acres—the land is good and can be cultivated to advantage. Bids will be received to the first of September next.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia, July 28th, 1848.

NAVAL DEPARTMENT.

ARRIVALS.

June 2. United States Ship Decatur, Captain E. Byrne, from the leeward.

July 24. United States Brig Bainbridge A. G. Slaughter Lieut. Coming 13 days from Porto Praya. On the 25th, one salated the Republic of Liberia which was respectfully returned.

DEPARTURES.

May 30. United States Brig Porpoise, Captain A. G. Gordon, for the windward.

June 10. United States Ship Decatur, Captain E. Byrne, for the windward.

MARINE LIST: PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

May 22. American barque Adaline, Gamage master, from the leeward.

" " Hamburg brig Marianne——master, from the leeward.

" 16 Hamburg brig Thorese——master, from the leeward.

" 28. American barque Liberia Packet, Goodmanson master, from the leeward; passengers, from Cape Palmas, His Excellency Jno. B. Russwurm, lady and sons, Mr. J. M. Hall, and Mr. R. Underwood: from Sinoe Miss. Sarah L. Blunt and Rev. J. S. S. Ball, A. Walker, H. W. Ellis, and Messers G. S. Decker, J. Merriwethers', and R. Yonse, who went to the leeward in her.

July 1. American brig Colonel Howard J. J. Pascal, ——days from Savannah with 93 emigrants for Sinoe.

" 13. British brig Mazeppa, W. P. Bishop master, from the leeward, homeward bound.

" 22. American brig Colonel, Howard J. J. Pascal master, from Sinoe, homeward bound.

" 21. Hamburg brig Theresa, Detberz master, from the leeward,

DEPARTURES.

May 30th. American barque Adaline, Gamage master, for the leeward.

" 31. Hamburg barque, Marianne,——master for the leeward.

" 16. Hamburg brig Therese,——master, for the leeward.

POETRY

From the Friend.

THE CHILD'S INQUIRY.

[However taste may vary in regard to the following selection, as to whether the poetry be good, it will hardly be denied that at least the logic is; and that *Pa* has been completely put *hors de combat* by his boy.]

Child. How big was Alexander pa,
That people call him GREAT?
Was he like old Goliah tall,
His spear an hundred weight?

Was he so large that he could stand
Like some tall steeple high,
And while his feet were on the ground,
His hands could touch the sky?

Father. Oh, no my child; about as large.
As I, or uncle James;
'Twas not his stature made him great.
But greatness of his name.

Child. His name so great? I know'tis long.
But easy quite to spell—
And more than half a year ago,
I knew it very well.

Father. I mean, my child, his actions were
So great, he got a name,
And every body speaks with praise,
And tells about his fame.

Child. Well, what great actions did he do?
I want to know it all.

Father. Why, he it was that conquered Tyre,
And leveled down her wall.

And thousands of her people slew—
And then to Persia went,
And fire and sword, on every side,
Through many a region sent.

A hundred conquered cities shone
With midnight burnings red,
And, strewed o'er many a battle ground,
A thousand soldiers bled.

Child. Did killing people make him great?
Then why was Abel Young,
Who killed his neighbour training day,
Put into jail and hung?

I never heard them call him great.

Father. Ah, that was not in war—
And he who kills a *single man*
His neighbours *all abhor.*

Child. Well, then, if I should kill one man,
And kill a hundred more,
I should be great, and not be hung,
Like Abie Young before.

Father. Not so, my child—'twill never do—
The Gospel bids, be kind.

Child. Then they that kill, and they that praise,
The Gospel do not mind.

Father. You know my child, the Bible says,
That you must always do
To other people as you wish
To have them do to you.

Child. But pa, did Alexander wish
To have some strong men come,
And burn his house and kill him too,
And do as he had done?

Yes every body called him great,
For killing people so!
Well pa, what must he to kill,
To be a little low?

If one should burn the building near,
And kill the folks within
Should any body call him great,
For such a wicked thing?

From the Maryland Temperance Herald.

GO AHEAD!

Never doubt a righteous cause;
Go ahead!
Throw yourself completely in;
Conscience shaping all your laws,
Manly through thick and thin,
Go ahead!

Do not ask who'll go with you;
Go ahead!
Numbers spurn the coward's plea:
If there be but one or two,
Single-handed though it be,
Go ahead!

Though before you mountains rise,
Go ahead!
Scale them?—certainly you can;
Let them proudly dare the skies—
What are mountains to a man?
Go ahead!

Though before you mountains rise,
Go ahead!
Let no hardship baffle you;
Though the heavens roar and flash,
Still—undaunted, firm and true—
Go ahead!

From the Christian Observer.

The following beautiful stanzas, which breathe all the spirit of poetry and the spirit of the best philosophy, are transferred to our columns from the works of Mrs. F. Tegner, recently published by Messrs. Wiley & Putnam, of New York, and noticed in our last.—ED.

CHEER UP! CHEER UP!

FOR MUSIC.

Never go gloomily, man with a mind!
Hope is a better companion than fear,
Providence, ever benignant and kind,
Gives with a smile what you take with a tear;
All will be right,
Look to the light.—
Morning is ever the daughter of night,
All that was black will be all that is bright,
Cheerily, cheerily then! cheer up.

Many a foe is a friend in disguise,
Many a sorrow a blessing most true,
Helping the heart to be happy and wise
With love ever precious and joys ever new;
Stand in the van,
Strive like a man!
This is the bravest and cleverest plan,
Trusting in God, while you do what you can,
Cheerily, cheerily then! cheer up!

MISCELLANEOUS

From the Christian Observer.

AN EXTRAORDINARY EFFECT OF IMAGINATION.

[Translated from the German.]

There resided at Schamburg, in Germany, a respectable citizen, who supported himself by book-binding. He was an intimate friend of Dr. Stilling's and when any of his family was sick, usually employed his professional services. On a certain occasion, when his wife was ill, he sent for his physician. Stilling hastily mounted his horse and rode thither. He arrived late in the evening, and was obliged to remain over night.

After attending to his patient, and refreshing himself with a social repast, his friend conducted him to the chamber. Just as he was setting the candle on the stand, the eye of the Dr. caught a picture that hung near the looking-glass. It was painted on copper, and was a master piece of art. He stood awhile examining it with admiration but as he did so he gradually felt a cold chill of horror creeping through his system, for he observed in it something of a ghastly appearance. He tried to trace the peculiar feature which seemed to produce it. The effect was the combined result of the whole. This impression was so strong upon the mind of the Dr., that he found it necessary to call in the aid of reason to remain in the chamber over night.

The portrait was of great size—the half portrait of a man between thirty and forty. His costume was that of the present (18th) century. He had on a broad hat, a periwig, and was clothed in embroidered scarlet. Stilling found it impossible to take his eyes from it. The more he surveyed it, the deeper became his sense of horror. His friend observing the effect it had upon him, asked how he was pleased with the portrait. He replied, "Indeed I know not what to say. I perceive it is a masterpiece of art, and the portrait of an exceedingly handsome man, and yet its highly regular features fill me with a sort of horror, though I am entirely unable to define the cause. It is not awe that I feel, nor terror, but something akin to that which I think I should feel if Satan stood before me in the disguise of a handsome man." His friend showed surprise that he should express himself so strongly. He remarked that all who examine it discover something strange and awful in it, but you are the first person who has made so unfavorable a criticism upon it. If you are not too weary, I will give you the history of the singular person to whom I am indebted for this rarity. Stilling was so impressed, that he felt no disposition to sleep. They both therefore sat down, and his friend gave him the following relation:

"About five and twenty years ago, my father made a journey to D———. When he entered the hotel in which he usually put up, a number of persons were sitting around a table drinking wine; but behind the stove he observed a well-dressed stranger, whose despondent and melancholy countenance, excited my father's attention. He inquired of the landlord who he was, but received for an answer, that he was a travelling painter who had arrived there a few days before, and who had been extremely melancholy, but who he was, or whence he came he was unable to inform him. This roused my father's curiosity still more. He drew a chair and seated himself directly opposite to the painter, who showed by his uneasy manner, that the act was by no means agreeable to him. Presently my father noticed that this singular man would occassionally look over his shoulder with a countenance of mingled fear and horror, then immediately start back, with a convulsive shudder, and in a fit of deep despondency, fix his eyes again steadfastly on the floor. "I must have it out of him," thought my father, let it cost what it may. "He moved his chair still closer, so as to converse with him in a low tone. In a kind and friendly manner he said, "My friend, I hope you will pardon my familiarity; you seem to be unhappy; I profess myself the friend of such; perhaps I may be able to relieve the distress you appear to suffer." All who know my father, know well that no one could easily resist his courteous address.—The stranger brightened up a little, and replied, "I am heartily obliged to you for your sympathy, but the nature of my misery is such that no one either in heaven or earth can remove." "But the balm of the gospel, my dear friend" returned my father, "is a sovereign remedy for all miseries. Confidence in the divine Redeemer, can work wonders that nothing else in the universe can equal." His sympathy and counsel proved unavailing, though the wretched man did not entirely close his heart against my father. He was familiar, and kept in his society. My father therefore did not entirely abandon all hope of benefitting him, and of drawing out his secret. He desired to administer substantial consolation. He requested the landlord, if it was convenient, to lodge them in the same room. The request was kindly granted; and as there were two beds in the room, my father chose the vacant one, with the consent of the painter. After supper they proceeded together to the chamber. Here they conversed some time together, when the painter became quite free and communicative, so much so as to open his whole heart to my father.—His dreadful secret was an assassination which he committed in following manner:

He had been royal painter to the court at D———, where one evening at a ball, he was highly insulted by a certain cavalier. The painter lay in wait for him, and when he arrived at a dark solitary place, stabbed him with a sword through the body, and fled. After finding himself in a place of security, his boiling passion cooled down; he felt deep regret for what he had done, attended with a raging sense of remorse, and a dreadful sinking despondency of heart. The heavy burthen of his crime settled upon his conscience like a mountain and a sense of abandonment swept away all hope. The fit he said, raged about him with all its fury, and every thought of forgiveness and comfort, like a drop of water in a glowing furnace, dried up in an instant. The wretched man gradually felt that he was cursed in his living body, so that he always saw the horrible and menacing countenance of the murdered nobleman, whenever he looked over his shoulder. This terrible fiend which never left but constantly pursued him, made himself more and more visible to his eyes. As often as he turned his head in that particular direction, like a tormenting spirit, it stood in natural form before him, clad just as he was on the evening of the ball at the distance of a few paces. He said it appeared to him as if the avenger of blood would immediately fall upon him. This terrible apparition it was that the painter had painted. He had no rest day nor night; whenever his deed of blood rose up to view, it crushed his spirit to the earth.

My father now discovered the nature of his exquisite sufferings. He sought to present to his mind all the grounds of comfort offered in the gospel, and he applied them with all his accustomed ingenuity and affection, but they were of no weight whatever. At length he suggested that he should return to D———and surrender himself to justice, or do the same where he was, but this suggestion he also rejected. In one word, all the pains which my father took to rescue him from his wretched condition, were entirely fruitless. He passed the night in groans, and lamentations. In the morning after dressing, he went to his portmanteau and drew out this picture, and presenting it to him, he said, 'This is the portrait of my terrible persecuter—I finished it but a few days ago—I present it to you as a memorial, on account of your affectionate sympathy—let it remind you of a man who is eternally lost,—all I ask is, that at every recollection you devote to him a sympethizing tear'

My father accepted the awful gift with great satisfation. He still employed all the means in his power to soften his heart, and to penetrate it with divine consolation, but in vain. Every argument he assiduously rejected, earnestly protesting that for himself there was no help nor hope. My father then took leave to him to attend to his business in the town, but promising to return and converse with him again in the evening. But whilst absent in order to consult with skilful men in relation to his condition, the melancholy intelligence was circulated that he had jumped into a stream near by and was drowned."

Stilling approached the portrait once more. It now seemed as if he had seen a menacing fiend itself. He slept but little that night, in such near nighborhood to it, and the next morning, he rode home, fully absorbed with the dreadful history.

This phenomenon is an important one in a psychological view, for the image constantly before his eyes, but saw it only when he looked behind him. The cases are numerous in which the patient sees the figure *always* before him, opening his eyes. This is easy to explain, but that any one should see but one such form, and only when looking over the shoulder, is something both singular and extraordinary.—The fact has led many intelligent persons to whom I have related the case to believe that the spirit of the murdered man actually persecuted and tormented the murderer, but any one who has a tolerably clear view of the matter, will see that it is far easier to explain it on the principles of phantasy, than on the theory of spiritual agency, especially since by the latter mode, we shall readily wander into byepaths, where, though we err with pleasure, we shall be diverging farther and farther from the truth

Lewisburg, Jan. 18th, 1848. S. S.

From the Maryland Temperance Herald.

THE DEVIL'S RAGGED SCHOOL.

If you are determined to be poor, go to the Devil's ragged school,—that is the gin shop —and you will soon be ragged enough, and pennyless too

If you wish to starve your family, go to the Devil's ragged school,—for that will consume the means of their support.

If you would be cheated by rogues, go to the Devil's ragged school,—for that will make their task easy.

If you would become a fool, go to the Devil's ragged school, and you will lose your wits.

If you are determined to expel all comfort from your house, go to the Devil's ragged school, and you will do it most effectually.

If you would expose both your folly and secrets, go to the Devil's ragged school, and they will run out as the liquor runs in.

If you think you are too strong, go to the Devil's ragged school,—and you will be conquered by so powerful an enemy.

If you'd get rid of your money without knowing how, go to the Devil's ragged school,—and it will melt away directly.

If you would be a dead weight on the public, go to the Devil's ragged school,—and that will render you useless, helpless and burthensome.

If you would be hated by your family and friends, and be a nuisance, go to the Devil's ragged school,—and you will soon gain your wishes.

Finally, if you are determined to be utterly destroyed both in mind, body and estate, go to the Devil's ragged school, and you will soon know that it is impossible to adopt more certain means to accomplish your ends.—*Washingtonian.*

Growth in grace manifests itself by a simplicity —that is, a greater naturalness of character. There will be more usefulness, and less noise; more tenderness of conscience, and less scrupulosity: there will be more peace, more humility: when the full corn is in the ear, it bends down because it is full.—*Alabama Baptist.*

The ancients worshiped a golden calf.—We worship golden eagles. Idolators all.—*Ib*

An ungodly man diggeth up evil.—*Ib*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR. (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL XVI MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 25, 1848 NO 11

THE LIBERIA HERALD

Will be published monthly, in Monrovia, on the last Friday of each month.

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Persons once subscribing will be considered subscribers, and the paper forwarded accordingly until they shall have given notice that they wish the paper no longer.

It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearges are paid.

Advertisements, for the first insertion ONE DOLLAR a square, for each succeeding insertion of the same Fifty Cents.

AGENTS FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

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Edina,	Rev. JAMES MOORE
Sinoe,	Mr. R. E. MURRAY.
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LIBERIA HERALD

An Address delivered by H. J. Roberts M. D., at the first Celebration of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, July 26th, 1848

Friends, Liberians, Countrymen:

We as citizens of this Infant Republic, in celebration of this the first anniversary of our Independence, the memory of which event is so pregnant with consequences beneficial to mankind in general, should swell every bounding heart with joy, and fill each tongue with praise. Here we are fellow citizens, convened, and for what? Is it to celebrate the glory of some sanguinary victory? Not at all. Is it to triumph over depressed humanity in riveting the chains of slavery, accursed on our fellow man? God forbid.

But we have met to celebrate the resurrection of liberty, the emancipation of mankind, and the promised redemption of bleeding Africa.

These are then the causes of our present rejoicings: nobler themes than which, were never by man conceived.

As Liberians we are taught to love liberty, delight in the rights of man, and glory in independence.

Liberians, it was but as yesterday, when pendant over his *new consecrated* hill, was obvious to be seen, a sable cloud, dense and ominous, threatening our patriotic fathers with quick and sudden destruction,

> Those were the times that tried men's souls.

Consternation agitated the hearts of the invincible few, dark and dubious forebodings pressed on them sorely. War, that common enemy to man, ensued, 'twas fierce and bloody, but of short duration.

> Yet half their strength they put not forth,
> But checked their thunder in mid volley: for they mount
> Not to exterminate, but to remove them
> From their purchased right.

Soon the day spring from on high opened upon them its glittering portals, and the angel of conquest and liberty, descending dropped, and passed on golden pinions, majestically rested on our banner's pinacle; and stamped on Liberia's shores of freedom and destined independence, the seal of Omnipotence.

Then did oppression take its eternal flight, and true light and liberty burst forth to enliven and cheer the desponding spirits of our race,

Liberians, from the landing of our pilgrim fathers on yon deminutive *Isle*, has our march (though slow and oft obstructed) been progressive. Notwithstanding dark and gloomy has been the wearied progress of the little colony, and many uncertain steps been taken in the gloom, yet faithful hearts, by a firm reliance on a gracious Providence, hath cautious and safe (though fearfully) brought us thus far.

I deem it not expedient on this occasion to dwell on the particulars of our rise and progress, this you have had time and again from abler sources.

Fellow citizens, since the ever memorable year of '47, when in holy conclave, the Representatives of this people drew up our glorious Declaration of Rights, signing the same, and praying its recognition by the civilized world, "in the name of God and humanity." And since that august morn, (the most glorious of all that ever, from the lofty mountain's peak tinted our vale of eternal verdue with their golden hue,) when in the sight of all the people and face of Heaven the *Flag* of this Republic was first unfurled, to flow upon the gentle zephers, uncontaminated with the curse of slavery's minions, waiting for our sunny shores, bearing on its broad union the high toned motto, "The Love of Liberty Brought us Here!"

Since that period, I say, we have as it were, tread a new earth, abounding in righteousness, in the sight of a new heaven flaming with stars of eternal duration.

No more my countrymen will your feet traverse the roads of oppression—no more shall the accursed lash of the cruel task masters pollute the form that stands erect in God's own image.—Nor shall our shoulders bow to the weight of that slavery which is as cruel as it is unjust.

Well may we rejoice then on such an anniversary; most glorious, not only to every Liberian, but to all lovers of our race.

This day should be held in perpetual memory, for it is a day the light of which carries joy to the hearts of all of our trammeled brethren, and every true republican; but dismay to the breath of the tyrant who holds his fellow man in bondage, denying him the free use and improvement of those faculties granted him as a boon from high heaven.

The day has gone by, when man was deemed susceptible of intellectual improvement only in direct ratio to the whiteness of his skin. The advocates of that abominable doctrine were blinded by the god of prejudice, the force of utterance to such libelous sentiments, despite their better informed judgment.

Fellow citizens, I deem it not flattery here to assert, that you have done wonderfully in bounting up as by magic power to the pinnacle of your present fame, from the very depths of ignorance, in your native country, where color and not mind makes the man. There where millions of your race, have for centuries been robbed of mental as well as physical rights; enslaved by a power they could not successfully resist, and by its blighting influence been degraded both in body and mind; debared have you been from Halls of literature and science, and made to grope your way in mental chaos, in the midst of a country blazing with the effulgence of erudition. Around the man of color alone was entwined the chain of prejudice and hatred, which divested him of all those means that beautifies the mind and makes the man, and which convinces humanity of its superiority over the brute creation. Such my countrymen is but an index to the mighty volume on the condition which our fathers and millions of our fellow men have been in for centuries gone by, and are still laboring under. And such to day would have been our condition no doubt, unless by the kind hand of death we were released from that terrestrial hell, had not the angel of promise brood over the oppressive land of our nativity, and inspired the hearts of some who had yet human sensibilities, to devise a plan for the amelioration of our unhappy race.—Thus was the scheme of Colonizing gotten up, the only effectual means for the redemption of our race. Omnipotence blessed the experiment. And by its means hath order been brought out of confusion; light out of darkness. The chaos of our minds was broken up, the light of Nature's intellectual sun began to penetrate their dark recesses, and the long hidden gems was seen to glitter in the distance with nature's polished purity, which forced the prejudiced world to acknowledge our inalienable right to manhood, reluctantly assenting that the man of color is a man for all that.

Liberians you have indeed made rapid and gigantic strides to attain the position you now assume, as well as given a blow to the demon of slavery, from the effects of which he'll never recover. Thus numbering the days of the reign of that demon prince, by proving conclusively to the world your ability of self government. Thereby giving such a *cant* to the ponderous weight that has for centuries born down our unfortunate race, as will ensure its certain and constant declination; until in full manhood we shall behold with supreme disdain, its huge and unsightly form in irreparable ruins crumble 'neeth our feet.

Soon will the lamentable language of the trammelled and tyranised of our native land, cease to be born upon the wings of every gale, which fans our transatlantic shores, exclaiming

> "When shall I breathe in freedom, unreserve scope,
> To these unframable and burning thoughts,
> And restless aspirations which consume
> My heart in this land of bondage.
> By asking me what I am a man?"

Unto all such, the "*Lone Star*" of our beloved Liberia, which after ages of wandering, is happily centered in its eternal orbit, is held up as a charm and a cordial, like as was the brazen serpent of ancient Moses, that all were unto it shall resort with tear beaming and crown hands, having been stung by the *fiery serpents* of slavery, which (by the by is an hundred fold worse than those that stung the Israelites) may be generously healed of all the deep rankling effects of the *curse* of oppression.

Then as a talisman floating over his cradle of liberty, and as the *magi star* of Epiphany, may it draw with irresistable power, and direct with unerring certainty, the noble and the brave of the oppressed of our native land, to be transplanted in this (to us) a more congenial soil.

But fellow citizens notwithstanding we need very much an increase of population yet I truly deprecate the coming of any among us, but such as can give an unequivocal and heart response to the Motto of our country's union, The love of Liberty, &c.—For fear of such a one that we can hope to obtain fit materials for the building up of our little republic;

> To all such our hearts and arms are expanded wide,
> Hands to work and cheer, and arms to protect and defend them.

Anticipating the day speedily come when all *rich hearts* encased in colored caskets, shall hasten to forego the delusive pleasures of their native land, where every *would be* sweet, is ever mingled with the *gall* of *oppression*, from the Dan to the Beersheba of that boasted country. For throughout the land, where there actually the man of color is not claimed as common stock or chattles, the hydra-headed monster Colorphobia, like a giant wroth stalks, emitting such a stream of infecting *virus*, that its blasting influences are felt to a deplorable extent throughout all the northern states; their boasted freedom to the contrary notwithstanding. For there, even are the energies of their sons crushed and dwarfed. With a glance they can see their *neplus ultra*, which says, here shall your ambitious strides be stayed. Beyond these bounds you cannot go. Here shall your energetic souls be crushed.

Disheartened and desponding, the young aspirant, under such circumstances begins to falter in his energies; his once laudable ambition, now takes the retrograde move, and concludes that if he cannot rise to the summit, but must be circumscribed in his mental acquirements, he will content himself with the dross of ignorance. (For ignorance in many instances is bliss.)

Such being the case my countrymen who, I ask, of us, that would not rather die under any circumstances a freeman in Liberia, than live actually or virtually a slave in America.

Liberians remember it was the *love* of *liberty* that brought us here. And here at the shrine of the godess of liberty, let us ever renew our vows, to prove her sacred in life, and seal the sacred renewal of the same with our last lingering breath.

Fellow citizens, while salutations of this day in its anual course, can never fail to waken associations the most pleasing, that move the heart to national sympathy, it must remind us also of the great responsibilities which we have assumed. We must reflect on what we have assayed to do. Enquire how far our position presumes success; and what we owe to those who have preceeded as well as those who may succeed us. For taking the position which we have, the attention of the civilized world has been directed towards us. Due defference therefore ought and should be maintained to the opinions of the powers that be: inasmuch as in the present position, to be successful, would be to reflect distinguished honors on our race; while a failure on the other hand, would load us with shame, and engulph us in a vortex over which our race would moan, and at which our enemies would point in scorn and derision.

Let us take heed then, that we build on a foundation well laid in the eternal principle of *truth* and *justice*, and such an one as will bear the superstructure of our nationality.

Citizens of this young republic, our work is but just begun. Unforeseen events await us, and must be met, and manfully grappled with—difficulties, national difficulties of which we now have no conception, will arise, and must be met with becoming determination and courage. And unless we meet them as freemen having at heart the foundation and building up of a government upon which alone depends the salvation of our race, depend upon it our efforts will prove abortive.

Let us as a warning, reflect upon the instability of governments. History will sicken you with the sad recitals of such proofs of the fallibility of man.

There look and inform you of the founding of Empires, Kingdoms, and Republics, mounting up in all the glory of which man is capable of embellishing them, as, though eternity alone would rival them in duration.

Then drop the curtain. And now ask where are their ancient greatness? Alas! their stately ruins are all that can be seen, to tell of their former glory, and mock the efforts of man.

Enquire for ancient and renowned Egypt? Her antiquities but bespeak the eminence from which she has fallen. Ask fame of Carthage and Rome? Demand ye where are they? and each answers where.

Can no proofs these of the liability of the fall of governments, their instability and innovation.

Let us then be cautious. And let our watch word be, *Industry* to our fellows, *firmness* to our government, and a *compact* of indissoluble union among our citizens. Thus armed in constancy and truth we must and shall succeed.

Taking the advice of an able statesman, let us be ware of political corruption, remembering that of all enemies to a nation, none can be more formidable, and work more destruction than internal ones.

Let us therefore be careful of a thirst for fame and personal distinction. Let not ambition for vain glory blind us to the interest of our government. We are but men, and therefore falable; corruption steals upon us in a thousand insidious forms. And says a man of penetration, "that of all the forms in which it presents itself, the *bribery* of office is the most dangerous, because it assumes the disguise of patriotism to accomplish its fatal sorcery.

Fellow citizens, in as much as our government is based on republican principles, and as such it is the people who govern in the main, and those who are put in authority over us, are thus honored by the vote of a free and untrammeled people, let every citizen of Liberia rise with becoming rivalry to prove himself loyal to his government, and a staunch supporter of the constitution, thus proving themselves *civilians* worthy of the honors of a free people, remembering that none is fit for governing who is himself ungovernable. While it is to be hoped on the other hand, that those among us who are honored with posts of distinction, will demean themselves with becoming dignity knowing that as the voice of a free people placed them there, and as such, are in faith bound to support them in all their constitutional acts, so are they equally bound to defend themselves, families and their property, against any attempt at tyranny or usurpation on the part of such officers.

Then with all of our power to sustain right by a strict and critical adherence to the constitution, we must strenuously avoid oppression, otherwise adhere to liberty and all of its sweets.

With honesty and integrity let us speak our sentiments when required. For know ye that there is no slavery more oppressive than that which binds the thoughts and tongue of him who supposes himself to be free.

Among the many evils that may be recorded against us, let there not be the one that we have wanted the courage to protest against injustice and violence; or that we have moved to applud a measure that we

in heart disproved, by the vulgar clamor of such as look no deeper into matters, than the temporary success of party.

Liberians should the price of favour or influence be the sacrifice of principle, then let favour, influence, and all places of honor away. For there is no fear of integrity loosing eventually, permanent respect and reward. For all such sacrifices thus made, are justly due to the memory of our worthy and illustrious pioneers, and abundantly so to succeeding generations. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

Such principles carried out and instilled into our youth, and properly transmitted to our children, will cause our little Republic to grow and flourish.

So shall the commonwealth of Liberia, being just in the world's view, and sound in principles within, remain steadfast on her foundation, on the rock of that faith which brought our fathers to this land, and on which, we their successors dare to act.

And now it may be asked, by what means are we to arrive at such a state of eminence? In my opinion the cultivation of the intellectual powers, are the only means to enable us rightly to appreciate such noble sentiments. For ignorance is a soil which produces not such good harvests.

Need I here admonish fathers to set the example of assiduous application for the cultivation of the mind? I think not. They know their duty and will perform it.

But to the young men of this Commonwealth, I may address me. Upon you rest the fair hopes of future greatness. Yes—It is you who must retrieve the lost glory of our unfortunate race. By your exertions hang the destinies of millions, who are now bound down under the burden of cruel task masters. Young men be diligent and learn in order with perseverance in all that's good and great, pervade your breast. So shall more than ancient Egypt's glory be regained by this Republic, with the fame of Carthage and her immortal heroes, who led victorious armies over space immense of many leagues, and pushed their seizes to the very gates of the eternal city. Upon you centres the hopes of thousands, while millions of our race, sunk in imagination and superstition shall [illegible] with [illegible] eye look up, entranced [illegible] of redemption, at the meteor star in [illegible] are set, [illegible] first seen in [illegible] of [illegible]. A [illegible] given. Then [illegible] not short of qualit[illegible] fill the most distin[illegible] in our government. [illegible] Magistrates, Judges [illegible] Representatives, Congress[illegible] Presidents, and [illegible] to foreign nations. Then qualify [illegible] with integrity and [illegible] capable [illegible] responsible [illegible] a government [illegible] without the facilities of other nations in [illegible] common, yet [illegible] resolution [illegible] perseverance [illegible] in a few fleeting years bring us to the [illegible] goal, when with composure [illegible] gratification we may retrospect the rugged road [illegible] we have come.

Liberians I would not be thought so wanting in courtesy to the fair sex, as to have them presume that they have neither part nor lot in this matter. Such a presumption on the part of any, (to draw an analogy) would be to presume a ship at sea with canvass set and breezes fair, would of her noble bark no further service need. How absurd the presumption.

Know ye not that even while the powerful mind of man governs this spacious world, that it is equally true that, that great Governor himself [illegible] by woman ruled? Such being the case then my gentle auditors, you have a part to perform in this important matter of creating and sustaining a republic, upon which the future well being of your children depend, and it is of vast and ponderous moment.

Then look to it matrons and maidens, that you exercise that extensive influence which you have over community, [illegible] of the public good. For in its weal or woe, your extensive influence must be greatly felt.

Mothers [illegible] your care is committed the [illegible] of the child of either sex. You [illegible] must teach the young "idea how to shoot"—M[illegible] into the youthful mind [illegible] greatness [illegible] of liberty.

[illegible] you [illegible] instil [illegible] the sufferings of [illegible] ancestors [illegible] and the [illegible] on [illegible] Exhort [illegible] liberty [illegible] 'twas written. Keep before their mind's eye the lonely "star," our country's guide. Tell them to honor it as a [illegible] from their fathers—To love it for the honor of themselves; and to protect it for the safety of their families. Teach them to consider it as their *Polar Star*, to lead them on to the preservation and enjoyment of their liberties, or a glorious struggle for the same until the vital tide of life, shall ebbing cease to flow.

This done, you shall instil into their youthful minds principles, glorious and high born principles, which will defy oppression and fit fellows will they be for the support of this noble edifice of state.

And now to you young ladies, whose presence adorn this assembly, what shall I say? Could I but impress your young minds with the importance of the influence you are capable of exerting in this community, I think your movements would be guided by *caution*.

On you young ladies depend the virtue of this commonwealth, without the maintenance of which, all of our efforts will be of no avail. Our country will sink into ruin and disgrace, and our name will become a proverb and a by word among all nations.

Cultivate then, virtue, temperance and sobriety in all things. Become intellectual; put far from you the abomination of *novel* reading, which debase the mind, and fill it with morbidity. But let your knowledge be based on solid and useful matter; such as will fit you for *wives, mothers and tutors*. Countenance alone young men of moral worth, sober habits, and intelligence; extend your centre to none, but such as will adorn society, and prove [illegible] to your country. So shall you prove a blessing to the land; and your names be had in perpetual memory being indelible [illegible] on the tablets of the hearts of the lovers of your country.

Liberians then bring the case [illegible] I not say the eventuality of our existence [illegible] the [illegible] ing of our joy has [illegible] of our rising glory [illegible] has already [illegible] rays may be seen scattered [illegible]

Then behold the wonder, but [illegible] century ago, a few [illegible] these shores, to seek [illegible] of their [illegible] fraught with [illegible] came, but [illegible] rected amid the forest trees—[illegible] ted back across the seas, [illegible] amid her [illegible] were [illegible] To credit this, the [illegible] stretched. A Telescope of 40 feet in length could not realize the [illegible] too great. And when, after the [illegible] a few fleeting years, one from these shores returning to his native land, he greeted was, as having emerged from the chambers of the dead. Many looking on him, [illegible] their eyes with optical illusion, and with assuming dignity, brushed [illegible] the notes, and scanned anew.

But now what do we see? there is no extra [illegible] to prove our existence nor the use [illegible] to realise our being.

For the [illegible] ships of various nations, tells [illegible] story in their father land. Nations [illegible] regard with interest our growth. While [illegible] visitations of her sons to foreign countries tell the inquisitive that these things are even so.

Judging from the past, think you it boots [illegible] to suggest our anticipations of future in some degree?

In looking through the *vista* of futurity [illegible] the telescope of faith, I behold [illegible] improvements, as the building of [illegible] cities; and among the densely [illegible] mercial marts [illegible] hear the hum [illegible] tudes—the uncouth sound of trade [illegible] with foreign accent, [illegible] admi[illegible] ons. I behold [illegible] *Ocean's* liquid swells, [illegible] white winged barks [illegible] majestically rolling, [illegible] pitching their gallant [illegible] taste the briny foam. Be[illegible] ly at their gifts, our nation's *stripes* and *central star*.

The land bound waters with distant nations [illegible] hail with due respect our *eastern star* in [illegible] poise over Liberia's ships and gallant crews, while they at anchor nobly ride, or out of harbor safely steer.

All of this and a great deal more of sterling worth, will the resources of our country, when through the medium of education, they are fully developed, fully warrant.

No more my countrymen are we spoken of as a novel story, that scarcely needs a passing notice.

Great and mighty nations have our cause in contemplation. From the fire side and family [illegible] it has wended its tenuous way into Halls [illegible] has so conspicuously grown as [illegible] in the august assemblies of mighty *lords and peers*, even famed England's supinest sons.

The *pride* of France has been arrested, to enquire of [illegible] And Columbia's haughty sons have been forced to contemplate this great phenomena, on Western Africa's shores. The forming of a Republic by her oppressed sons.

Oh! how sublime [illegible] Liberia gave,
[illegible] the free and the brave;
[illegible] flash on the eye,
And the star of our freedom [illegible] the sky.
Oppression [illegible] may smile,
In their [illegible] while;
But [illegible] they [illegible]?
Can they [illegible]?
No, she has [illegible] around.
The words has been spoken which the [illegible] bound.

Fellow citizens, in casting my eye over this assembly, I behold [illegible] the *corner-stone* of the Republic [illegible] days. Their hoary locks [illegible] veterans. The enlivening brilliancy of their keen eyes awakened by the sensations of this auspicious day, is but an index to their *noble* [illegible] youthful souls within. What pleasing sensations must their bosoms crowd? With faith's immortal eye, I see them in communion sweet with the *disembodied* spirits of their early contemporaries, a Cary, a James, a Benson, a Newport, with the whole band of immortal worthies of [illegible] strife. Behold [illegible] spirits—how they exult. Their easy poise how graceful. The scene heightens: mark their greetings. Hail immortal founders of our liberties: we greet [illegible] forms; And may the God of liberty save the Republic of Liberia.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, AUGUST 25, 1848.

The Celebration.

After some considerable debate and discussion in [illegible] meetings, as to the most appropriate day for the celebration of the anniversary of our *Independence*, whether it should be the 24th of August the day on which the Flag of the Republic was first seen to float upon the breeze of [illegible] or the 26 of July, the day [illegible] Declaration [illegible] 2d of October [illegible] His Excellency the President [illegible] to be [illegible] I [illegible] finally [illegible] that [illegible] the Declaration [illegible] Republic. [illegible] For our native land [illegible] fertile soil, [illegible] Although [illegible] and all that makes it desirable, [illegible] eternal and inseparable [illegible] standing out in bold relief, forever [illegible] residence within thy bounds of any man [illegible] who contemns oppression. And we say in the ever memorable words of the illustrious Patric Henry, while with his soul in his eyes, beaming forth unyielding determination "Give me liberty or give me death." Yea, [illegible] do we prefer death and a premature grave in Western Africa, than the tolerance of oppression in our native land.

Yet will we gladly profit by her wholesome examples.

Having thus [illegible] for the 26th of July; for the celebration, all due preparations were accordingly [illegible]

[illegible] from her rosy [illegible] discernible in the eastern horizon [illegible] was greeted by the booming of cannon; [illegible] the rising of the powerful king of day.

[illegible] might be seen in all directions the laughing [illegible] number [illegible] inhabitants, busily engaged in arranging [illegible] preparatory to the celebration of the day, in which all minds were absorbed.

All business of ordinary character ceased, and the [illegible] of the day.

The hour of [illegible] was announced by the firing of a cannon, when the flag of the Republic was displayed at Central Hill and at Fort Norris; and the vessels in harbor displayed their several flags.

At nine o'clock the military line was formed, and at 12 o'clock it moved off to Central Hill, when the [illegible] salute of twenty-one guns was fired. The salute was handsomely responded to by the United States Brig of war Bainbridge, and the flag of the Republic was seen flying at her gallant foremast, throughout the day, as representing a student destined to tread in the praiseworthy footsteps of his tutor.

The military moving from thence was drawn up in front of the Government House to escort His Excellency the Vice President, and the Civil Officers to the M. E. Church to hear an oration delivered by H. J. Roberts, Esq.

After the oration, we were well nigh thrown into ecstacy, in listening to the juvenile oratory of four of Mr. James' scholars, *Masters Cooper*, Warring, Yates and Johnson, who acquitted themselves so masterly, that they brought down deafening and repeated cheers from the immense concourse. The audience were so delighted, and profuse in their oft and protracted cheers, that the cry of hear, hear, hear, loud and often insisted upon by Colonel Hicks, the Marshall of the day, in order to gain a hearing for the juvenile orators.

After listening with delight for a respectable length of time to these young and enthusiastic Liberians, the line was again formed and marched to the Government Square, where it was dismissed about 3 o'clock.

The after part of the day was spent by ladies and gentlemen in promenades, and other modes of [illegible] and recreation.

In the evening we had the pleasure of associating with a large assembly at a [illegible] entertainment at the Government House. The large number of gentlemen [illegible] happy by the timely and graceful presence of a suitable number of the fair sex.

After discussing the more substantial business of the evening with the sense of taste, improved under the influence of music, the guests [illegible] enjoyed themselves in promenades of measured steps to the buoyant sound of a band of music [illegible] giving forth various lively airs.

At a [illegible] hour for a national celebration, the harmonious company well pleased with themselves and the general transactions of the day, retired to consume [illegible] what had been omitted to fill up their cup of pleasure in the [illegible] of the day.

Grand Cape Mount.

This country is again in a disturbed state. *Prince George Cain*, who has, ever since the death of King Fanatoma, been acknowledged on all sides as the legal sovereign of that country, was a few weeks since murdered by one of his relations, in the most cruel and assassin like manner. Mamorah the murderer, is a young man, prepossessing in appearance, and heretofore always spoke of George Cain in the highest terms of respect. We hope, ere long, to learn the particulars which gave rise to this appalling act, which we will lay it before our readers. Mamorah, assures our citizens, residing at Cape Mount, that they need not be under any apprehension—that themselves and property will be secure.

Cape Palmas.

The sloop Curlew of Cape Palmas, arrived in our harbor on the 17th inst. She brought distressing [illegible] of the scarcity of provisions at that place, especially of bread stuff. The inhabitants were living on Palm cabbages, to obtain which, hundreds of palm trees were cut down daily. The Curlew left on the 23d [illegible] cargo, [illegible] hearts of a [illegible]

[illegible] our present [illegible] the address of H. J. Roberts, M. D. delivered on the 26 [illegible] the first anniversary of the independence of Liberia. The address was listened to by hundreds of our citizens, with the greatest interest—and it gave general satisfaction. [illegible] opinion, that the orator done full justice to the occasion.

U. S. Commercial Agency.

It is with [illegible] that we notice the appointment of an officer by the U. S. government to the Republic of Liberia. J. W. Lugenbeel, M. D. a gentleman well known in Liberia, has been appointed by the government of the United States, as Commercial Agent in Liberia. This movement on the part of that government is a very important one, and we presume it is only in advance of an act of recognition of Liberia as a Sovereign *State*.

Prince Boyer, King of Trade Town, in a letter to a gentleman at Grand Bassa, professes a willingness to enter into an arrangement with this government for the abolition of the slave trade.

We learn that the free colored people of the United States, are becoming more interested for Liberia than they had ever imagined they would be.—And the probability is, that great numbers will be coming over to seek a resting place. They have no alternative—prejudice, which is stronger than law, proves an insuperable barrier, to their ever rising to the true position of men in that country. Nor does it seem altogether unreasonable, that the predominant class in the U. S. should regard them as inferiors, and debar them from a participation in the affairs of the country. Ever since they were old enough to know the right hand from the left they were sensible that they were to occupy degrading positions in society—and they have been contented to live on in this state, when [illegible] held out to them equal rights and privileges. They put themselves to no trouble to seek for a free home, they were satisfied to be subservient to those who could appreciate liberty, and [illegible] enjoy it, [illegible] through seas of difficulties. No such ennobling emulation inspires their breast, they seem not to know that liberty, which gives to men equal rights and privileges,

of all other considerations is the most to be desired. With such narrow and unmanly feelings is it to be considered oppression on the part of the whites, because they have debared a class of people, living in their midst, of privileges, which they seem unworthy to enjoy, and we take it for granted that they were not fit subjects for so precious a boon, or they would have searched for it in other lands. We know of no spot in the U States where the colored man is permitted to enjoy the same rights and privileges, as the white man. Then why will they tarry longer in the land of oppression? If they possess the true feelings belonging to man, they will without delay, leave a land which debar them from those rights and privileges which God and nature intended for them.

BIG LEG; (A MIAMI CHIEF.)

HIS TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The Indians of the Maumee and Wabash valleys untill very recently held a sort of supremacy over the white population of that region; or, at least so much so, as to cause their depredations among themselves to be overlooked, or winked at, by the civil authorities.

Fort Wayne, on the Maumee for many years the head quarters of the Miamies, Ottowas, and Pottowattamies, was, during this period, the scene of many a brutal murder, which, for want of power in the white population, was suffered to go unpunished—or if punished, or noticed at all, was left to the Indians themselves to redress, by their own well known custom of retaliation. This, of course, caused an accumulation of murders, and frequently brought these warlike nations into hostile collision with each other.

At length, however about the year 1825 or 30, when the white population had increased to about two or three hundrd, it was thought proper to assume a more authoritative attitude, and if possible, to arrest the further progress of Indian murders. The resolution had hardly been formed, when an opportunity to try the white man's power was presented; one, too, which is no less amusing for its novelty, than characteristic of the Indian customs, and the entire ignorance of municipal law.

A Miami chief, called *Big Leg*, because of the large and muscular proportions of his limbs, was the first selected to undergo the transition from savage to civiliz[illegible]ment.

His father, at his outset in the world, had given him, as a part of his portion, a fine young, and interesting squaw. She was the child of the same father, but by a diff[illegible] mothers. Big Leg was a pure Indian, but his squaw was the child of a Kentuckian, whom her father had taken captive in the wars. As the Indian had never read the XVIII chapter of Leviticus, nor the christian codes founded thereon, they knew of no objection to a union where the tie of consanguinity existed only in the half blood. They accordingly exchanged the relation of master and slave, for the more affectionate one of husband and wife—or rather of Indian and squaw; and as such Big Leg and his squaw lived together for many years.

But at length, for some reason, of which we are not apprized, they separated, and agreed to pursue their respective journies alone. Big Leg continued to reside in his ancient wigwam, and as he was a great hunter, generally kept it well supplied with venison. But she seemed to have been less successful, and either from want, or to gratify a thievish nature, could return, when Big Leg was absent, and steal his provisions.

This incensed the Indian very much. By the custom of the nation she was his own property which he might dispose of as he thought proper. But, as an act of *Indian humanity*, he chose rather to spare her life, than to murder her—but on condition that she would leave him, and not return. His authority was thus trampled upon, and, as he thought, his humanity cruelly repaid—but still he refrained from the exercise of his severe right, and again notified her that a further violation would certainly cost her life. This seems to have had but little effect. The same offence was again and again repeated. Big Leg now determined that his words should not be idle; and accordingly sought for an opportunity to consummate his resolve. A few weeks only elapsed before an opportunity presented. He had followed her to Fort Wayne, where he knew she had retreated, and there, while lurking around in her pursuit, he discovered her in a yard, at work, leaning over a wash tub. Now was the time, he thought to make good his words, and to prove his power. He accordingly closed upon her, with the silence and adroitness of an Indian hunter, and while she was still leaning over the tub, unconscious of his approach, plunged a large knife clear through her body. A single shriek proclaimed her agony, as she sprang from her inclined position, and the next moment she lay struggling in death at the feet of her murderer.

The wretched monster still thought he had done right, and drawing the knife from her body, held it aloft, still reeking with her blood, turned to the spectators with a savage grin, and, in broken English, exclaimed, 'was not that nice.'

Such is but a single instance of an Indian murder; cruel, barbarous, and wretched in the extreme. The very recital shocks our nature, and brings down our whole indignation upon a people so dreadfully depraved. But stop, white man, stop! nor vent your whole indignation upon the poor Indian. He is savage and cruel, but he is wild and ignorant, and the dupe of civilized villany, with an education, too, which makes it honorable to kill. But in this, as in every other Indian murder with which I am acquainted, the principal ingredient in the crime was the bewildering spirit of intoxication; the use of a poison which the Indian drank, *but which the white man made*.

Big Leg was arrested, put in jail tried for murder, convicted, and sentenced to be hung. Then follows a train of simplicities, before which the gravity of the law is turned into ridicule.

The Indian heard his sentence pronounced, and looked with wonder upon the solemnity of his grave and sympathizing judge. But he knew as little what was meant or intended, as the man in the moon. At length, however, after a great deal of trouble he was made to understand that he was to be suspended by the neck until he was dead.

For a long time he was unable to appreciate this mode of execution it was something entirely new. He was both a hunter and a warrior—learned in all the arts of Indian torturer; but the civilized idea of suspending people by the neck, had never before entered his mind. For a long time he knew not by what name, within his comprehension, to call it; but having seen traders weigh with steelyards, he adopted that idea, and accordingly called it weighing.

The word soon got out; and ran through the whole Miami nation; that Big Leg was to be *weighed* by the neck till he was dead. Alarm and consternation followed. He was a useful Indian, a very good hunter, and killed most of the deer eaten by his tribe. For these reasons they wished to save his life; but they had been told that the law must be fulfilled—that is according to their interpretation, as sanctioned by immemorial custom, *that for blood, blood must be shed*.

In this they somewhat resemble the Jews, and from it, and some other customs, have been supposed by some to be the descendants of the lost tribes of Israel.

The principal men of the tribe were called together, to devise, if posible, some means by which to obtain the release of Big Leg, and at the same time to fulfil, if possible, the requisitions of the law. An expedient was soon discoverd fully equal in their conception, to satisfy all the demands of retributives justice.

They had, among their number, a lazy Indian called Sam. Him they determined to [illegible] or, as they said, 'swap' for Big [illegible]. Accordingly they all came to town in a body, and made their proposition to the jailer and [illegible] of Big Leg. "Sam" said they, [illegible] less Indian—him you may take [illegible] as you please. The absurd[illegible] was only equalled by the a[illegible] urged. But what was still a[illegible] characteristic of the Indi[illegible] Sam was along,' and with[illegible]

Time passed tiings with t[illegible] lay in prison, patiently a[illegible] execution, and seriously [illegible] death he was about to d[illegible] heard of hanging. He k[illegible] ers, nor of the pun[illegible] To inform himself, however, [illegible] he got his dog into jail, [illegible] cord round its neck, and hung it until it [illegible]

He then told the jailer that [illegible] did not wish to be weighed; he had weighed his dog,' he said, and it made dog very sick. They might poor him, or kill him in any way that Indians kill men; *but white man's way no good*."

The absurdity of a direct and forcible application of our laws to the condition of uncivilized man had now become too apparent to admit of futher consideration. Every body saw the impropriety of inflicting capital punishment on the poor ignorant Indian. His case was therefore, presented by the citizens to the governor, who very properly granted him the executive pardon. Thus was Big Leg after passing through what he thought a world of wonders, released from his threatened execution, and sent home to his tribe on the Wabash, where he continued to reside until last, when I saw him in this city, with the rest of the Miami Indians, on their way to the far west.—*Daily Enquirer.*

MAN OVERBOARD.

BY IKE MARVEL.

It was one of those [illegible] and lightning gales at night when, for a moment, all would be as light as day, and a second after as dark that you could not see to one length from the vessel. The Captain was forward, and all hands except the look and myself were aloft.

The ship was pitching madly, and the waves were topping up sometimes as high as the yard arm, and then dipping away with a whirl, under our keel that made every timber in our vessel quiver. The thunder was roaring like ten thousand cannons; and every now and then, as I said, half the sky would split into a stream of fire that glared over the tops of the waves and glistened on the wet deck and the spars lighting up everything so plain that I could see the men's faces at the main-top, and catch glimpses of the reefers on the yard arm—clinging like death—than all would be horrible darkness.

You could hear the spray spring against the canvass and the great waves breaking on the weather bow and the howl of the wind through the rigging, and now and then, when a gasket gave way and the sails bellied out to leeward—you could hear the canvass splitting like the crack of a musket. You could hear, too, the Captain forward, screaming out orders, and the mate in the cross trees, screaming 'em over, till the lightning came, and the thunder—both together—and deadened their voices as if they'd been a pair of little chirping sparrows

It was in one of these flashes that I saw a hand on the the yard-arm lose his hold, as the ship gave a plunge, but his arms were clenched round the spar. Before I could see any more the blackness came over, and the thunder broke with a crash that half-deafened me. I thought I heard something like a tiny bowl, as it died off; and sure enough, at the next flash of lightning, which came in a moment, what should I see on the top of one of the waves a longside; but Tom Meeks; the lightning glared on his face, so that I could see the look in the poor fellows eye.

As good luck would have it he had caught hold of one of the stu'ing sail sheets as he fell, and as we pitched, I could see it sliping off the coil upon the deck.

I shouted like mad "Man overboard!" and had just time to catch the rope when we could see nothing again. I was a boy then and could'nt hold on by the rope; the sea was too high, and the man too heavy for me.

I shouted; and shouted; and shouted, and felt the sweat starting all over my forehead, as the rope slipped through my hands. Poor Tom had been our messmate for a year, and we all loved him.

Presently the Captain felt his way aft, and took hold with me just as the coil was nearly spent and we pulled upon it, and there it came, and we three hauled together upon it.

Poor fellow, it must have been desperate work for him, for the ship was diving at a prodigious rate, and we pulling up at the same time, but he clung like a man.

Presently at a flash, we saw him on a crest of the waves length away from the vessel.

"Hold on, my man," shouted the Captain

"For God's sake, be quick!" said the man, and he went down in a trough of the sea.

And we pulled the harder; and the Captain kept all the while calling to him to keep up courage and hold strong. But in the pause we could hear him say:—

"I can't hold on much longer—I'm most gone.

We called on the more to him to hold on, and presently got him where we could most lay hold of him, and were only waiting for a good lift of the sea to bring him in, when the poor fellow groaned out—

"It's no use—I can't—good bye," and a wave passed the end of the rope clean up upon the bulwark.

At the next flash we saw him go down under the water.

I never shall forget how [illegible] for we [illegible] and "Good bye" and let [illegible]—*Evening Bulletin*

Moral Courage—All virtue, to serve and real value, must be crowned with a certain degree of courage. We must be bold and resolute, to do what we think necessary to be done. Nay, sometimes we must be bold enough to admit that we are doing well. We fail for no small share of our courage. [illegible] possess it. There [illegible] to admit that they [illegible] however may be done by [illegible] Now seldom do we hear one confess [illegible] to buy this or indulge in that luxury. This miserable cowardice, this sole progeny of vanity, runs through the whole circle of society. The miserable trickery which obtains our persons, the riotous and lavish articles of living, the constant changes of dress and furniture, the costliness of the materials used for both, these with a thousand other heads of expenditure, are almost universally sinful. The conceited and blind [illegible] used change, and fancies that it is safer to become the recipient of untold evil of censure, simply because he has nodded his head, or raised his finger at the happy moments! The poor moral butterfly, his Age, assumes that the dead is already preying upon her, the sooner immediately raised from it as the heir of a millionaire; the dowager procrastinates as the favorite of fashion; and what is left a mint to the moneyfolkses, and world-lessness, and social-lessness, of these parties! Nothing but one object—as certain as fate at the usual season—which runs the root of all these precious weaknesses, and consigns them to a bankruptcy which brings with it no shame, and to a poverty which finds them without any preparation. The mere life of such people is a lie—and must continue a [illegible] lie, until they can recover sufficient moral courage to set out the truth and to appear the truth only. But all these evils, the very evils of vanity, rise in exaggerations of [illegible] the illusions of which, like those of original fable become [illegible] and bewilder, and [illegible] the strangers accompanies, are utterly lost, [illegible] come painted vessel, [illegible] flags flying, [illegible] all sails spread, rushes on, unconscious, reckless, presently, headlong into the dismal maelstrom, which is a real vortex to be found in every human [illegible]

THE CRIME—How [illegible] their solemn [illegible] the [illegible] seems as if spirits were leaning from the clouds and calling to us in their own [illegible] What heart can refuse the [illegible] to [illegible] that in their duty to [illegible] the voices of the loved and lost from earth! And who knows that were our hearts as open as our ears, we might not hear in very truth [illegible] calling ever to us?

MEN of *splendid* talents are generally [illegible] too volatile, too adventurous, and too unstable to be more relied on; whereas, men of *common* abilities, in a regular, plodding routine of business, act with more regularity and greater certainty. Men of the next intellectual altitudes are apt to strike off suddenly, like the tangent of a circle, and cannot be brought into their orbits by attraction or gravity—they often act with such eccentricity as to be lost in the vortex of their own reveries. Brilliant in general are like the *ignis fatui*; they excite wonder, but often mislead. They are not, however, without their use; like the fire from the flint, once pronuced, it may be converted, by solid thinking men, to very salutary and noble purposes. —*Bulwer.*

MESSRS EDITORS: SIRS, you will please insert in the columns of your next paper, by request, That the British ship Georgiana, Captain Charles Cole, 34 days out from Liverpool, passed the Cape on the 4th inst., bound to leeward.

Yours Respectfully,
N. M. HICKS.

Fatal Accident—On Tuesday afternoon, the 15th inst., Samuel, the son of Mrs. Ann Walker, was drowned in attempting to cross the Messurado River, from Barney Island over to Monrovia, while the river was in a rough state, by the accidental upsetting of the canoe which he was in. The youth was about the age of sixteen years. About three days after he was drowned, his body was found some distance up the river, which was nearly half eaten by some of the finny tribe. His remains were interred at low water mark where he was found.—*Communicated.*

MARRIED

At [illegible] on the [illegible] inst. by Thomas Early Esq. Mr. Alexander M. Murray to Mrs. Jane Hesketh both of that place.

At Cape Palmas, by Rev. John S. Payne of the Episcopal Mission, S. F. McGill, M. D. to Miss Louisa Cole, both of that place.

At Bexley in the County of Grand Bassa, on the evening of the 29th ultimo, by Elder Jas. Day, G. L. Seys Esq. to Mrs. Mary Coker and Mr. Jacob Vonnah to Mrs. Matilda Jones; all of the above—*Communicated.*

At [illegible] on the 17th inst., by Rev. J. W. Roberts, Mr. Robert M. Preston, to Miss Helen Vonnah, both of that place.

At Virginia settlement, on the 26th ultimo by Elder P. S. Jones, Mr. Samuel Moses, to Miss Matilda Gist, both of that place.

At Millsburg on the 10th inst., by Rev. J. W. Roberts, Mr. Alex Matson, to Miss Fanny White, both of that place.

In this town, on the 13th inst. by Rev. A. D. Williams, Mr. Hartley Storey, to Miss Louisa Smith, both of this place.

In this town, on the 11th inst., by Elder B. J. Drayton, Mr. Benjamin Douglass, to Miss Charity Ford, both of this place.

DEATHS

DIED at Marshall on the 4th [illegible] ge [illegible] Mr. John Kenney, after a [illegible] illness. His end was peace.—*Com.*

In this town, on the 10th inst., Mrs. [illegible] D. Paxton, consort of Mr. John D. Paxton, after a illness of a few days. Mrs. Pax[illegible] a member of the M. E. Church in this place.—*Com.*

At Caldwell, on the 11th inst., Mr. Charles Carter, senior, after a lingering illness. Mr. Carter was a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this place. His end was peace.—*Com.*

NOTICE

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brown, [illegible] is this day dissolved. Published [illegible]

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, June [illegible], 1848.

ADVERTISEMENTS

NEW STORE.

A supply of [illegible] fancy and staple which [illegible] to sell for cash or [illegible] produce. Store on the hill, at my new store on West street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th June, 1848.

FOR SALE

The [illegible] my well [illegible] spars, rigging, [illegible] Columns, will be sold to the highest bidder, on the first day of September next.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia, July 28th 1848

THE COLONIAL FARM

Persons desirous of purchasing the Colonial Farm, will please send in their proposals. It contains about one hundred acres—the land is good and can be cultivated to advantage. Bids will be received to the first of September next.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia, July 28th, 1848.

MARINE LIST: PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

July 29. French schooner Fly, Saint Aune, master, from the leeward.

August 17. Hamburg brig Anna, M. Meir, master, from the leeward.

" 21. United States Brig Bainbridge, A. G. Slaughter, Lieut. Commanding from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

August 2. Hamburg brig Theresa, J. H. Deeltz, master, for Europe, via Sierra Leone.

" 11. French schooner Fly, Saint Aune, master, for the leeward.

" 23. Hamburg brig Anna, M. Meir, master for Sierra Leone.

POETRY

The following lines composed for and sung on the occasion on Wednesday, the 26th of July last, being the first annual celebration of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia.

BY MR. R. L. SIDYKER.

Hail! this day Liberia's sons,
And unite your joys in one,
For around your happy homes
Is spring the natal hour.

Think your fathers spurned the chain,
Dare the rough and stormy main,
Not for glory not for gain
But for right you have.

Let it be shared in thee that morn,
When Liberia's sons was born,
Who had been so long forlorn
Beneath a nation's power.

Africa long cowraut in might,
Let behold a joyous sight,
Bursting on her vision bright
A lonely rising star.

Higher yet it doth ascend,
Fewer yet its rays extend,
Barbaric nations do attend
The glory from afar,

Now the song I hope we sing,
And the heav'n with welcome ring,
For the joyous it doth bring
The mighty everly.

Long we'll raise the song of praise,
And our father's deeds we'll raise,
To the honor of the days
That brought deliverly.

Far and wide the news shall spread,
Through all distant lands be said,
Let See Egypt's mighty dead
Now each live again.

For Liberia's Star shall shine,
Thraldom's cruse their chains unbind,
And the banner own the sign.
That Ethiopia reigns.

Ever shall we the Star revere
For the cause that brought us here,
Ever shall be the watchmen's cheer,
"The Love of Liberty."

Now to One our thanks we'll raise,
Alone to Him our homage pay,
Unto Him we give our praise
The Mighty Deity.

From the Friend.

SYMPATHY.

There's language that is mute, there's a silence can speak,
There's a something that cannot be told;
There are words that can only be read on the cheek,
And thoughts but the eyes can unfold!
There's a look so expressive, so tuneful, so kind,
So reflective, so quick to impart,
Though dumb, it can instantly speak out the mind,
And strikes in an instant the heart.
This eloquent silence, this language of soul,
In vain we attempt to suppress;
More prompt it appears from the wish to control;
More apt to find truth to express.
And oh! the delights in the features that shine
The rapture it becomes that to tell,
When blessed with each other, the converse divine
[illegible]

[illegible]VE [illegible]

[illegible]ARTICULE E[illegible]R.

The better to illustrate the benefits arising from "civil and religious liberty" we publish the following, clipped some time back from an old paper. It will teach contentment, and furnish a theme for the next political speaker.

In England the reward of the laboring man varies. The stocking weavers of Nottingham work from 14 to 16 hours per day and receive four or five shillings sterling per week. Of course they can indulge in no luxuries, and are compelled to subsist almost exclusively on bread and water, or potatoes and salt.

In Ireland, the average wages of a day laborer, ranges from one and a half to eleven cents per day. The food of these oppressed beings principally milk and potatoes, varied occasionally as one of them touchingly remarks, by "potatoes and milk."

In Austria the land is held principally by the aristocracy. The peasants are compelled to labor for the landed proprietors except on the sabbath. Bondage, the most stultifying, is the condition of the poor.

In Hungary the land, as in Austria is owned by the nobles. Laborers are compelled to keep in repair all bridges and highways—are liable at all times to have the soldiers quartered upon them, and compelled to decimate the produce of their scanty tillage to the church and one NINTH to the lord of whom they hold.

In Sweden, the law regulates the dress of the laborer. The food of this class consists of hard bread, dried fish, without gruel and without meat. Truly here

"Hard is the fate of the laboring poor.

The Scotch are comparatively a favored people; yet among them, not to enumerate many other vexations, meat is, except on Sundays an unusual luxury.

In Poland, cabbage and potatoes supply the food of the ordinary workmen. Poverty among this class is universal. Sometimes, though by no means commonly they partake of black bread and soup, or butter or meat. One who had travelled extensively in this country, and was a close observer of things, remarks:

"I have journeyed in every direction, and have never seen a wheaten loaf to the eastward of the Rhine, in any part of Northern Germany, Poland or Denmark."

In Norway, the ordinary food of the laboring classes is bread and gruel. These are prepared from oatmeal, with a mixture of dried fish occasionally. Meat is rarely seen on the tables of the peasantry, and is regarded as a luxury.

In France, it is said that seven and a half millions of the population never eat wheat, or wheaten bread! Their subsistance is chiefly buck wheat, chestnuts, rye, barley, and a few potatoes. The wages paid to a common day laborer in France amount annually to about $37 50 for a male and $18 75 for a female. Yet, with all this, the taxes upon them amount to nearly or quite one fifth the net product of the yearly toil.

In Denmark, the condition of the under classes is that of bondage. Their state is emphatically that of the ancient predial slaves during the feudal ages; and they are bought and sold with the soil on which they labor and pass their lives.

In Russia, the condition of the peasantry or laboring classes is even more complete and humiliating than in Denmark. All the land is in possession of the nobles, and with it are transferred the inhabitants whenever it is sold.

A traveller remarks that a great majority of the laborers "have only cottages one portion of which is occupied by a family, the other appropriated to domestic animals. Few, if any, have beds—but sleep upon bare boards, or upon skins of the immense stoves by which their houses are warmed. Their food consists of black bread cabbage and other vegetables, without the addition of [illegible]—*The Southerner*.

DISAPPOINTMENT

A sad [illegible] fearful thing
Who has [illegible] disappointment?
Who [illegible] that it is far better [illegible] every wish [illegible]? Do we ever see a child [illegible] gaze with [illegible] of self? [illegible] few reverses [illegible] things appear [illegible] Will your [illegible] that you have been [illegible] most humble, most [illegible] only needed when you were living without disappointment? If so, you are singular.

In what are we most likely to meet disappointment? Does it most frequently cross our track when we are about our Master's business? or is it when we are neglecting religious duty and engrossing ourselves wholly with the world, pursuing things which are forbidden, that our plans are thwarted, and our expectations cut off! Is it likely that when our plans, purposes, and motives of living are what they should be God will defeat such intents? Do we find it so in fact? Every thing does not transpire precisely as we had imagined; but do we not feel *satisfied* that all would be ordered according to God's *better* way? Do we, in such circumstances, feel the pressure of disappointment? No. The amiable and obedient disciple scarcely knows what disappointments is. He knows his own frailties. He is aware of his own ignorance. He is assured that it is far better that God should order things for him, than that he should order them for himself. When, therefore, something on which he set his heart is denied, he is satisfied that it is better that he should not have it.

An individual once had an arrangement to meet another at an appointed place for a criminal purpose. Shortly before the hour for meeting arrived, this person opened a hymn book and his eye caught a sentiment which was as a dagger to his heart, and he abandoned the evil purpose. Was not that a merciful disappointment to both persons? A person on a journey was very anxious to arrive at New York in season to pass through the Sound in the Lexington. He arrived in the city a short time after the L. had left. On that night the Lexington was burnt, and all on board of her perished. Was not that a merciful disappointment? Is it not good for us that every selfish purpose of ours should be defeated? And is it not good that every plan that might result to our injury should prove abortive? Can we affirm of one or all the purpose of our lives, which have resulted in disappointment, that it is not better to have experienced disappointment than otherwise? Do we know that evil to ourselves, to others would not, in every instance have followed, had our own wishes been gratified?

We often think, when we experience some remarkable interposition of mercy, that we are very thankful. Perhaps we are so; and possibly it is only a selfish rejoicing. It is not unlikely that of the unnumbered things which claim our gratitude and praise, our disappointments deserve especial regard. But how little have we thought so.—*Christian Chronicle*.

THE BEAR SPEAKS

BY ALEXANDER DUMAS

I reached the hotel de Martigny towards four o'clock in the afternoon.

"Does Monsieur take dinner?" inquired my host.

"Every day religiously."

Hearing my affirmative answer, he continued.

"Monsieur has arrived in good time, we still have some of the bear."

"Ah! eh!" said I, much pleased at the dainty—"and is your bear good?"

The landlord smiled, and nodded his head up and down, with a movement which might be translated thus—"When you have tasted of it, you will not wish to eat any thing else."

"Very well," I continued, "and what is your dinner hour?"

"Half past five."

I took out my watch, it was only ten minutes past four. I shall have time, I said to myself, to visit the old chateau. In the hope of a good night, I made the tour of the town and its environs in a hour and a half, a space sufficient for viewing whatever is remarkable in the ancient capital of the Pennine Alps.

When I returned, the travellers were at the dinner table. I threw a rapid, uneasy glance towards the guests, all the chairs touched, and all were full—there was no room for me.

I started and turned round in quest of my host. He was behind me. I noticed a roguish expression in his face; he smiled.

"And where shall poor I sit?"

"Hold," said he, pointing with his finger towards a little side table, "behold, there is place."

My little table was indeed admirably served. Four dishes formed the first course, and in the centre was a beef steak of an appearance to put to blush any English beef-steak. My most perceptive faculty engrossed my attention, he bent towards my ear, with a mysterious air, "here is no the like of that for every body," said he to me.

"But what now, is this beef-steak"

"Pardon, it bear's fillet! [illegible]"

I should have been as well pleased if he had left me to suppose that it was part of a calf of beef.

I looked mechanically at this meat so celebrated, which reminded me of those unfortunate animals

I have seen, when quite small, roaring and matted with dirt, having a chain at their noses and a chain at the end of the chain, and clumsily dancing on a horse formed out of a staff, like that of the child of Virgil—I hear the dull sound of the drum which the man was beating, and the shrill notes of the flageolet, which he was blowing and all this gave me no voracious appetite for the much lauded meat which was before my eyes. I still hesitated, and turned the brown edge over and over, when my host who looked at me without comprehending my hesitation in the least, decided me by a last "just taste it for me and tell me what you think of it."

In fact, I cut off a bit of the size of an olive sopping it in as much butter as it could absorb; and opening my mouth, I applied it to my teeth, rather from shame than the expectation of ever coming my repugnance. My host, standing behind me, followed all my movements with the benevolent impatience of a man who enjoys before hand the surprise which is to be experienced. Mine, I confess, was great. However, I did not venture immediately to express any opinion; I feared that I might be mistaken. In silence I cut another morsel, double the size of the first, proceeding with the same precautions, but when it was swallowed, "How! is this bear!" said I.

"It is bear."

"Actually?"

"Upon my honor!"

"Well, it is excellent." At the same instant my worthy host was called to the large table, and quite satisfied that I was about to do honor to his favorite meat, he left me tete-a-tete with my steak. Three quarters of it had already disappeared when he returned, and resuming the conversation where he had been interrupted—

"That animal" said he, "which you're discussing, was a fam ile beast."

(To be Continued.)

From the Macedonian

Striking Instance of Self Devotedness.

The most striking instance of self-devotedness in the cause of Christ I ever heard, in these days of declension, I was told of last week by an English minister. It has never been printed, and therefore I will relate it to you just as I heard it, to stir up all Christians, that we may give ourselves to the Lord.

The awful disease of leprosy still exists in Africa. Whether it be the same leprosy mentioned in the Bible, I do not know; but it is regarded as perfectly incurable, and no one dares to come near the leper. In the town of Algiers there is a lazar house for lepers. It is an immense space, enclosed by a very high wall, and containing fields which the lepers cultivate. There is only one entrance, which is strictly guarded. Whenever any one is found with the marks of leprosy upon him, he is brought to the guard, obliged to enter in never to come out again. None who enter in by that awful gate, ever return to come out again. Within this dreadful place are multitudes of lepers in all stages of the disease. Dr. Halbeck, a missionary of the United Brethren, from the top of a neighboring house, saw them at work. He noticed two poor lepers working in the field. The one had no hands, and no feet, these members being wasted away by the disease. The one was carrying the other, who mounted upon his back, and he carried in his mouth a bag of seed; and dropped a few here and there, which the other pressed into the ground with his foot and so they managed the work of one man between the two. And now little we know of the misery that is in the world. Sin is this prison house of disease. Oh! you [illegible] souls of the [illegible] Will you refuse to enter in at this dreadful gate; never to return again! Who will [illegible] labour [illegible] and [illegible] to carry the message of Saviour to these lepers? Two Moravian missionaries, inflamed by the love of souls, have chosen the [illegible] field of labor. They entered it never to come out again; and I [illegible] other Moravians quite ready to [illegible] And my dear friends; may we not [illegible] ordained before God, that we, [illegible] the same blood, and taught by the same Spirit, and yet how so unlike these men; I remember [illegible] love to Jesus are the [illegible]—*Mr. Cheyne*.

Christian Liberality.

There are certain general principles laid down in Scripture in relation to giving, and the use of property generally; respecting which there is much practical skepticism. They are as follows:

1. That which we have, we hold as stewards that must give account.

2. The way to increase is to distribute.—*Some are rich because they are liberal.*

3. That which is given to the poor is loaned to the Lord.

4. That which is done to Christ's little ones is done to himself.

A hundred fold in this life, and life everlasting in the world to come. Mark 10: 29.—*Ibedem.*

Dr. Nevins.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Evening Bulletin.

THE WIDOW BEDOTT

HAVING HEARD THAT ELDER SNIFFLES IS SICK, WRITES TO HIM.

DEAR ELDER:

I don't know but what you'll considder it ruther forrard in me to truble you with this epistol, being as I'me a'most a strainger; but I hope youle overlook my appearent want of judition, and attribit this communication to the oncommon interest I take in your welfare. Sence the first time I heerd you preach, I've had an undescriberble desire to hev some privit conversation with you, in regard to the state of my mind—your discourse was so wonderful sarchin' that I felt to mourn over my backsliddan state of stewpiddity, and my consarn has increased every time I've sot under the droppin's of your sanctuery. Last night when I heerd of your sickness, I felt wonderful overcome; onable to conseal my aggitation, I retired to my chamber, and burst into a flud of tears. I felt for you, elder Sniffles—I felt for you. I was wonderful exercised in vew of your lone condition. O, it's a terrible thing to be a lone in the world! I know all about it by experience, for I've ben pardnerless for nigh twelve year; it's a tryin' thing, but I thought 'twas better to be alone than to run enny resk—for you know it's runnin' a great resk to take a second companion, espeshelly if they aint decidedly pious—and them that's tried to perswade me to change my condition, didn't none on 'em give verry sattisfactry evidence of piety—'taint for me to say how many I've refused, on account of their want of religion. Accordin' to my notions, riches and grander aint to be compared to religion, no how you can fix it, and I allways told 'em so. But I was a tellin how overcome I was when I heerd of your being attackted with influenzy. I felt as if I must go right over and take care of you. I wouldent desire no better intertainment than to nurse you up, and if 'twasn't for the speech of people, I'de fly to your relefe instanter; but I know 'twould make talk, and so I feel necessiated to stay away. But I felt so consarned about you, that I couldent help writin' these few lines to let you know how anxious I be on your account, and to beg of you to take care of yerself. O, elder, do be careful—the influenzy's a dangerous epidemic, if you let it run on without attendin' to it in season. Do be careful—consider what a terrible thing 'twould be for you to be took away in the haight of yer usefulness; and O, elder nobody wouldent feel yer loss with more intensitude than what I should, though mebby I hadent ought to say so. O, elder Sniffles, I feel as if I couldent part with you no how. I'me so interrested in your preachin', and it's had such a wonderful attendency to subdow my prejudices against your denomination, and has sot me a considerin whether or no I wa'nt in the wrong. O, reverend elder, I intreat you to take care of yer preshus helth. I send you herewith a paper of boneset, you must make some good stiff tea out, and drink about a quart to night afore you retire. Molasses and vinegar's a good thing too for a cold or coff: jest take about a pint of molasses and bile it down with a teacup of vineger and a hunk of butter as big as a hen's egg, and stir in about a half a teacup full of peper sass, and eat it down hot jest afore bedtime—and take a strip of flannil, and rub some hog's lard on't, though goose ile's about as good, and pin it round yer throte right off; and I send likewise a bag of hops—you must dip it in bilin' vineger, and lay it on yer chist when you go to bed, and keep a dippin' on't as fast it begin to git cool; and jest afore you go into bed, soke yer feet in bilin' hot water with some red peppers in it; now don't forgit nothing I've prescribed. But I wes a tellin' how exercised I felt last night when I heerd of your sickness. I went immejitly to my chamber, and gin way to my grefe in a violent flood of tears. I retired to my couch of repose, but my aggitation prevented my sleepin'. I felt quite a call to express my feelin's in potry.—I'me very apt to when ennything comes over me—so I riz and lighted my candle, and composed these stanzys, which I hope will be agreeable to you.

O reverend sir, I do declare,
It drives me a'most to frenzy,
To think of you a lyin' there
Down sick with influenzy.
A body'd a thought it was enough
To mourn yer wife's departer,
Without such trubble as this 'ere
To come a follerin' after.
But sickness and affliction is trials sent
By the will of a wise creation,
And all ways ought to be underwent
With fortytude and resignation.
Then mourn not for yer partner's death,
But to submit endeavel;
For spose she hadent a died so soon,
She couldent a lived forever.
O, I could to your bedside fly,
And wipe yer weepin' eyes,
And try my best to cure you up,
If 'twouldent create surprise.
It's a world of trial we tarry in—
But elder, don't dispair,
That you may soon be movin agin,
Is constantly my prayer.
Both sick and well, you may depend
Youle never be forgot,
By your faithful and affectionate friend.
PRISCILLA POOL BEDOTT.

P. S. My nefaw, Jefferson Magwire, will hand you this epistol. I should be wonderful happified to receive a few lines from you when you git able, jest to show wether or no you think me forrard in addressin' you in this manner.

P. P. B.

P. S. Now do be careful of yerself, dear elder—excuse me for callin' you dear, it come out afore I was aware on't—don't fail to foller my directions, espeshelly about the boneset; it's the severinest cure in nature for influenzy—and be shore to soke yer feet in the hot water and peppers—her aint nothing like it to fetch down inflermation—and bind up yer throte in the red flannel—it prevents swellin—and I wouldent have you for git to use the hop-bag, for nothing—jest keep a pan of hot vinegar on top of yer stove, and dip the bag in it about once in ten minutes, all night—it'll give you such a good night's rest—hops is sleepyfyin. Committin' you to the care of creation, and hopin' youle be about agin in a few days, I sine my myself yourn, with consarn,

P. P. BEDOTT.

ELDER SNIFFLES' REPLY.

Most Worthy Mrs. Bedott:

Your communication of yesterday was duly received at the hand of your nephew. At the period of its reception, I was laboring under too great a degree of corporeal prostration to dictate an immediate response. But at present, feeling my physical condition to be, to some extent ameliorated, I hasten to respond. Accept my most unqualified acknowlegments for the interest which you apparently take in my welfare—and for the articles which you so kindly transmitted by your nephew. Permit me, also, to assure you of my abundant gratification at the assurances, that my unpretending discourses have been the feeble instrument of exerting a salutary influence upon your mind. I feel, most deeply do I feel, that I am but a poor unworthy worm of the dust; and it serves but to augment my humiliation to reflect that my labors in this field have been so signally blest. Your remedies, most excellent madam I have applied in accordance with your directions; and it affords me no inconsiderable satisfaction to be able to say that I think I can safely affirm that their effects upon my system have been salubrious; and I can but indulge in the hope that they will tend to my ultimate restoration. I must not, however, omit to mention, that I did not realize, to the full extent, the efficacy of the hop-bag; for after having arisen agreeably to your directions, some five or six times, (it may be seven, I will not venture to speak positively as to the number) and immersed the hop-bag in the boiling vinegar, I regret to say that I unintentionally fell into a state of unconsciousness, from which I probably did not enjoy the refreshing repose which a constant application of the hot hop-bag would have afforded. However, notwithstanding this unintentional neglect, I am happy to state that the virulence of my attack is decidedly abated.

I acknowledge myself deeply indebted for the poem which accompanied your communication. It was truly gratifying to my feelings. Your remark therein embodied, that "we tarry in a world of trial," is a very just one—very, indeed. This is uncontrovertibly a life of trials—of disappointment and fluctuation, sent, undoubtedly, for the fortification of our faith. It will afford me most unmitigated pleasure to converse with you privately, in regard to your mind, and to give you such instructions upon doctrinal points as may be necessary and conducive to your spiritual edification. With that view, I invite you to call at my residence on Friday even next, when, if no unforeseen contingencies intervene to prevent, and my corporeal condition continues to improve, I shall be unoccupied and most happy to attend to your case, and enlighten you in relation to such inquiries as you may be pleased to propound.

With sentiments of unmitigated regard,
I remain your obliged friend,
O. SHADRACK SNIFFLES.

Nazarine Women.—Miss Plumely, in her journal of travels in Palestine, gives this discription of the women in the city of Nazareth. There had been a wedding on the afternoon of her arrival; and in the evening the bride, with a bundle of clothes on her head, was escorted by a troop of girls with music, round the town to the house of her husband, where they remained clapping their hands, and with the aid of a few drums making a great noise until a late hour.

The Syrian Greek women are, beyond comparison, the loveliest in the world; we saw many of these of Nazareth, who came down with their pitchers to the fountain Nahor for water, in whom were visibly united all that painters may endeavor to picture—all that poets dream. Their features combine the perfect proportion of the Greek model, with the character and expression of the daughters of Israel; their figures, the united delicacy and voluptuousness of form, which the finest statue possesses. The costume of those we saw this evening was well suited to their wearers. Their long hair, which was in many instances ornamented with great numbers of gold sequins, and some pearls; in others, flowers of brilliant hues replaced the "pearl and gold," but all wore the full blue trowsers, drawn tight at the ancle, (which not unfrequently was encircled, with silver bracelets) the petticoat reaching only to the knees, and the under vest open at the breast. It is neither bounce, tunic, or jacket, but something between each.—*Literary Examiner*

Fishes Tamed by a Child.—In a quarter of the town of Hingham known as Rockybrook, there is a pond, where a little girl, not six years old, who resides near the bank, has tamed the fishes to a remarkable degree. She began by throwing crumbs into the water. Gradually the fishes learnt to distinguish her footsteps and darted to the edge whenever she approached; and now they will actually feed out of her hand and allow her to touch their scaly sides. A venerable turtle is among her regular pensioners. The control of Van Amburg over his wild beasts is not more susprising than that which this little girl has attained over her finny playmates. Visiters have been attracted from a distance of several miles to witness the spectacle she exhibits. The fishes will have nothing to do with any one but their tried friend. They will trust no one else; let him come with provender ever so tempting. Even fishes are not so cold-blooded but they will recognize the law of kindness, and yield to its all embracing power.—*Boston Transcript.*

Moral Standards.—While we shall not insist upon perfectibility, we are yet satisfied that it is always best to consider the human heart as capable of the highest policy; as sufficiently comprehensive in its design, and sufficiently strong in its original energies, to become, after a season, all that which the good wish it may become. Human nature not unfrequently suffers from the low, and too little friendly estimate which we place upon it. Its powers are more frequently underrated than overrated; and, which is worse, the course of education obtaining in general, is calculated rather to keep the mind what it has been hitherto, than what, with the daily increasing means of improvement, furnished by its own untiring exertions, it might readily and with moderate diligence, become. The ages should build one above another, as we walk above the heads of our fathers until progress upon progress being considered, without seeking to appear impious, we rise with lifted foreheads above the vallies, and become in the sight thereof as Gods!

KINDNESS.—No man hath measured the power of kindness, for it is boundless; no man hath seen its death, for it is eternal. In all ages of the world in every clime, among every kind, it hath shown out a bright and beautiful star.—a beaming glory.

Were we as eloquent as angels, yet we should please some men, some women, and some children, more by listening than by talking.—*Colton.*

ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

"But of all the attributes of the dogs, those which seem the most to have claimed attention, are his attachment to man in general, and his fidelity to individuals in particular. The dog very rarely, and never but under peculiar circumstances, seeks to gain his natural liberty. He prefers, to the state of liberty, the protection of man, and lingers near our dwellings, even when he is spurned and disowned by us. When he attaches himself to any one, all his actions indicate that the relation is one which has a foundation in the affections of the animal, and does not vary with the degree of benefits conferred. The dog that shares the lot of the miserable and poor, is no less faithful than another that enjoys all that can gratify the senses. The peasant boy, who rears up his little favorite in his cabin of mud, and shares with it his scanty crust, has a friend as true as he who has ease and abundance to bestow. Release, from the cord of the blind beggar, the dog that leads him from door to door, and will he follow you a step for all with which you can tempt his senses? Confine him in your mansion, and feed him with the waste of plenteous repasts, and let his forlorn campanion approach your door to crave a scrap of food, and the dog will fly to him with fidelity unshaken, and bound with joy to be allowed once more to share his miserable lot. Again and again has the dog of the humblest and poorest remained faithful to the last, and laid himself down to die on the grave of his earliest friend.

"Recently, a poor boy in a manufacturing town had contrived, from his hard earnings, to rear up a little dog. The boy, as he was passing along to his daily work, was struck down, and dreadfully maimed, by the fall of some scaffolding. He was carried on a shutter, mangled and bleeding, to a hospital near, attended by the dog. When he was brought to the door, the dog endeavored to enter along with him; but being shut out, he laid himself down. Being driven beyond the outer gate, he went round and round the walls, searching for any opening by which he could enter. He then lay down at the gate, watching every one who entered with wistful eyes, as if imploring admittance. Though continually repulsed, he never left the precints night or day and even before the wounded boy breathed his last, the faithful dog, struck with total paralysis, had ceased to live. It is well known that the soldiers of the French levies were often mere boys, brought from their country homes, to undergo at once all the rigors of the service. They were often accompanied by their little dogs, who followed them as best they could. Often, after the carnage of a desperate field, these dogs have been found stretched on the mangled bodies of their youthful friends. A French officer, mortally wounded in the field, was found with his dog by his side. An attempt having been made to seize a military decoration on the breast of the fallen officer, the dog, as if conscious how much his master had valued it, sprang fiercely at the assailants. An unfortunate soldier, condemned for some offence to die, stood bandaged before his comrades appointed to give the fatal volley, when his dog, a beautiful spaniel, rushed wildly forward, flew into his arms to lick his face, and for a moment interrupted the sad solemnity. The comrades, with tears in their eyes, gave the volley, and the two

friends fell together. A youthful conscript, severely wounded in the terrible battle of Eylau, was carried to the hospital amongst hundreds of his fellows. Many days afterwards, a little dog had found its way, no one knew how, into the place, and amongst the wounded, the dying, and the dead, had tracked out his early friend. The fainting boy was found by the attendants with the dog beside him licking his hands. The youth soon breathed his last, and a kind comrade took charge of the dog; but the animal would take no food, pined away, and shortly died. And a thousand other examples might be given of an affection in this creature unaltered by changes of fortune, and enduring to the last."

Who has not heard of the unforunate pilgrim of Helvellyn, and of his faithful dog—faithful even in death—immortalized alike by the Bard Chivalry and Laurel-honoring Laureate? We entirely concur with Mr. Youatt in his opinion, that while poverty may drive from a cold hearth many a companion of our happier hours, it was never known to diminish the love of one canine attendant.—*The Examiner.*

ZSCHOKKE.—"Not far from the river Aare on the slope of the hills which shut in the valley of the Aar, stands, amongst other country houses, the villa of a man who, though a native German has now for many years become, by adoption, a Swise, and who is one of the very few who have not only entered thoroughly into the life, spirit, and institutions of their adopted country, but have, by writing, speech, and action done brave battle in her cause, at numerous and trying emergencies. In that vine-covered house upon the hill, surrounded by its beautiful gardens, lives Heinrich Zschokke, whose numerous and well-known writings have excited so much sympathy and admiration in Germany as well as Switzerland. His Swiss History has been a valuable book for the people of Swizerland; and his Autobiography proves how much interest he took, and how various, active, and useful were the parts he played at various times on the political arena. At present he lives in retirement at this villa, with the receipt of his writings. In having attained through literature the means for such outlay he does indeed stand alone among the greater number of German authors; but Zschokke's works are not of an ordinary kind and some of them have brought him a high remuneration, as for example his History of the Bavarian People and their Princes. He is also now known as the author of the Hours of Devotion, which, from its wide circulation, must considerably have improved his pecuniary circumstances. The tall and dignified old man, whose blue eyes still retain their lively and benevolent expression, received me with friendly hospitality into his family circle. He lives like a patriarch, surrounded by sons and grandsons; and walking in his garden beneath the shadow of trees planted and reared by himself, he conversed with me of his former active life. Many of his sons are in the service of the State of Aargau; one of them is married to Zschokke's adopted daughter, the father of whom it was whose fate suggested to Zschokke his tale Alamontade, the Galley-Slave. This beautiful young woman who with her children, was on a visit at the house of Zschokke during my stay, added not a little to the charm of the aged patiarch's family circle. From the recent disturbances of Switzerland Zschokke appears to have held himself entirely aloof, being naturally disinclined at the age of seventy-six, to mingle again with the wild discord and fierce strife of political parties. His deep enthusiasm for the cause of the people, for which he formerly made such active exertions, remains unchanged; yet many of the warmest desires of modern times may excite in him no responsive emotion and even in that for which he formerly labored so assiduously he now works only in words, whose influence is incapable of producing much effect on the rapid course of political affairs. From this valley the old statesman, author, teacher and reformer, looks far over the blooming valley of the Aar, stretched out before him like a garden and little is to be wondered at if he desires no change, but in peaceful enjoyment amid these lovely scenes, surrounded and blessed by his large and happy family, and seeing the canton of which he is a citizen prosperous, enlightened, and independent, and his own house the point of attraction to many a passing traveller, coming to offer his tribute of admiring veneration."—*Switzerland in 1847.*

THE DIFFERENCE.

The French Revolution of 1798 was in a considerable degree a rising against the corruption of the Church, as well as of the State. A licentious and worldly minded clergy had brought Religeon itself into contempt. Neither philosophers or people made any distinction between the altar and the unworthy priest that ministered at the altar. It was proclaimed and sincerely believed, (as sincerely we mean, as any such falsehood could be believed,) that there was no God, and that the soul was mortal as the body. "Sprinkle me with perfumes, crown me with flowers," said Mirabeau as he lay upon his dying bed, "that I may thus enter upon *eternal sleep.*"

Such was the sentiment of the Revolutionists of '98, the "Age of Reason" had come—superatition, which was to them but another name for religion, was no longer to rest like a heavy darkness upon the earth—man was to be free from all authority, even that of his God.

We do not feel bound to launch out into invectives against the errors of these men. For after all they were *men*, and their actions are to be accounted for on principles which have a reference to men, and not to fiends alone. The people of France had been ground down to the dust by a profligate nobility, and when they rose with one wild spring of rage, the stains of earth were upon their souls.

The excesses of that period were not a "*righteous*" retribution, as some have termed them—but they were a *natural* retribution.

We did not intend, when we begun, however, to go at length into this subject—we merely wished to refer particularly to one single fact, containing in itself the essence of long homilies upon the diference between the French of 1798 and 1848. It is told in the *Democratic Pacifique*: On taking the Tuileries the people found a magnificent image of Christ in sculpture. The people stopped and saluted it. "My friend," cried a pupil of the Polytechnic School, "*this is the Master of us all!*" The people took the Christ, and bore it solemnly to the Church of St. Roch. "Citizens, off with your hats. Salute Christ!" said the people; and everybody inclined respectfully towards it. Herein lies one great difference between the two revolutions. In 1793, the people took a young girl and paraded her through the streets of Paris as the Goddess of Reason; in 1848, they bend respectfully in the wild enthusiasm of the moment, before a statue of the great Teacher of the brotherhood of man. May not fifty years have wrought an equally great change in other respects in the French character? Let us hope so, until we can hope no longer. To prophesy evil of those who are contending for liberty, does not become the sons of America.—*The Saturday Evening Post.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 29, 1848.

Slave canoes captured.

On the night of the 9th inst., our Marshall, Col: Hicks, captured two large slave canoes, two casks of rum, fourteen neprunes, and a few other articles of trade. These canoes were manned with Crewmen and were on their way to Little Cape Mount, for the purchase of slaves. It was not the intention of these marauders to land on our beach, but being much wearied, and in want of food, they approached within hailing distance, and requested the Crewmen to bring them something to eat. They were invited to come on shore, to refresh themselves,—take a short rest, and they would be in a good condition to prosecute their journey. After much entreaty, and assurances that no danger was to be apprehended, the canoes were landed, the property received in Crewtown and the slavers made comfortable in a house to themselves. As soon as matters were thus arranged, Johnson, the head Crewman, despatched one of his men to Col: Yates with the intelligence, and an urgent solicitation that immediate measures be taken to capture the slavers. Col: Yates did not hesitate to take the proper course, and very soon afterwards, he was, with the Marshall and five other gentlemen on the path to Crewtown—the canoes and merchandize, were easily secured; but we regret to say, that notwithstanding every precaution was used in approaching the town, the slavers succeeded in making their escape—they broke through the back part of the matted house, and were soon hid in the forest on Cape Messurado.

Canoes are frequently journeying from New Cessters and Trade Town to Little Cape Mount, for the purchase of slaves—and the authorities have made several attempts to capture them, and bring to punishment the chiefs in that neighborhood for commencing the traffick—but have not succeeded in sustaining the charge against any of them.

The Spaniard at New Cessters, tho' he denies having any thing to do with the traffick in slaves, is in suspicion, as deeply engaged in it now, as he ever was. He is very cautious in his movements: and unless spies are kept constantly in the neighborhood of his establishment, the fact will never be established against him. He is living in our territory and introduces into it large quantities of merchandize, which pays no duties—and he should be driven from the country. We hope that the Executive will give this matter his serious consideration, and as soon as the weather will permit, send an expedition into that region.

Last month an officer was despatched by the authorities of Grand Bassa, to the Spaniard's establishment to arrest a couple of dissolute women who have been living there a considerable length of time—the officer made application to the King of the country for a safe conduct, which was immediately granted—and the officer went direct to the Spaniard's house; he was courteously received and entertained, and the persons named in his warrant were arrested. The Spaniard conversed freely with the officer, and told him, that he was in daily expectation of the arrival of the vessel to take him and his effects to Brazil.

VERY little Palm Oil can be purchased. The Africans are busily engaged in gathering their crops of rice. Should there be a cessation of rain, the oil trade will be pretty fair about the latter part of next month.

Vessel Lost.

The sloop "Black Hat," Whitfield master, owned by Mr. Thomas Hunter of this place, while off New Cessters, parted her chain and went on shore. The vessel and cargo entirely lost.

Slavers Captured.

One of H. B. Majesty's cruisers, in the early part of this month, captured three slave vessels, off the river Gallenas, and sent them into Sierra Leone for adjudication. One of these vessels had on board a cargo of four hundred slaves; and sufficient evidence was at hand to warrant the condemnation of the other two.

THE vessel purchased by the Vice President for Government, has been repaired, and is now being rigged, and will soon be ready for service. She passed over the bar in fine style, on the morning of the 15th, inst: under the direction of our fellowtownsman, Captain Reed Cooper. She is a fine vessel, and may prove profitable to the government, if properly managed. Should the monopoly law be carried out, we would suggest, that she be used for the accommodation, instead of chartering foreign vessels for the purpose. It would be a great saving to the government if this plan could be adopted; and we are not aware of any objection to her being thus employed.

Trade Town.

This beautiful country is about to be the theatre of a long and bloody war. Already the torch has been lighted, and many lives destroyed. Flor, a brother of Prince Boyer, the acknowledged sovereign of the country has taken up arms against his king, and is making extensive preparations to dethrone him. Will Buckler, of Grand Corah, a celebrated warrior, and next in succession to his king, has been solicited by Flor, to assist him. Buckler has consented to do so, and will march to his aid as soon as the king's consent is obtained. Prince Boyer is a brave man, and will resist to the last.

According to the official returns of the Collector of Customs, for the County of Grand Bassa, there was exported from that county, in the last quarter, 600 lbs. Ginger, 2266 lbs. arrow-root, and 1372 lbs. coffee,—(the value of these articles is $ 714 66.)

We invite the attention of our readers to the communication from Rev. William H. Payne, missionary of the M. E. Church, residing at Grand Cape Mount. We are under many obligations to Mr. Payne for so kindly acceeding to our request, for a history of the causes which gave rise to the murder of Prince George Cain.

We are confident, that peace will not be of long duration in that country, and that property will be very insecure. The Headmen, may for the present, favor the murdering of George Cain, but when they find that his absence from the administration of the affairs of the country, brings them no material advantage, they will be as ready to prefer charges against Mamorah, the murderer of Cain, as they are now to countenance him.

Elder John Day, Superintendent of the mission, of the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, has employed Mr. John T. Richardson to teach a school a New Georgia. The school has been in operation but a few weeks, and numbers now more than sixty scholars. Mr. R. is a licensed preacher in the Providence Baptist Church at this place.

Simon

The schooner "Susannah" arrived on the 25th, inst: bringing the latest intelligence from the County of Simou. We gather from the letters of our correspondents, the following information.

The 26th, of July was celebrated at Greenville, with considerable display. A national salute was fired, the civil officers and citizens marched in procession to the M. E. Church, where a very appropriate and interesting address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Priest.

A good dinner was served up in fine style, and in the evening a ball was attended by the fashionables to trip the light fantastic.

The immigrants by the "Col: Howard" were doing well, they had had slight attacks of the African fever,—the greater part of them were clearing their lands, and making preparations to build their houses.

A man by the name of Washum, one of the immigrants by the "Col: Howard," had been shot by an African, on the *Blue Barre* side, about three miles from the town of Greenville—he died ten days afterwards. The murderer was tried at the Superior Court, Judge Murray presiding, and found guilty of murder in the first degree—HE WAS EXECUTED. The murderer to the last declared that he took Washum for a baboon. Washum was hunting and had laid himself in a secluded place, to escape the notice of a flock of partridges. Many of the citizens believe the shooting to have been as the African said.

☞"Aman has just arrived at Madrid, whose body bullets cannot enter. He proposes being publicly shot at by the soldiers of the garrison; and if this be not permitted, he will shoot himself by means of a machine which will let off several muskets at the same time. This strange fellow is said to have invented a garment of a tissue which will resist any bullet."

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Though we must die as inspiration decrees, and as water spilt upon the ground which cannot be gathered, yet it is impossible for a human being to contemplate the rapid extinction of life without concern. To perish in a moment—to be hurried instantaneously and without preparation into the presence of the Supreme Judge, are subjects, the awful consequences of which, the heathen mind has never considered. Indeed to die has something in it inexpressibly awful and solemn. Such were the thoughts which agitated my mind at listening to a recital of the manner in which the late Prince George Cain was murdered. Reclining in a Hammock—reposing from the fatigue of a journey from his town down towards the beach—unconscious of the plan laid to take away his life, suddenly a crowd gathers around him, and instantly (so to speak) a spear and knife put a period to his existence.

The circumstances which led to this act, so appalling to the feelings of humanity, I give, as far as my gathered information in relation to them, will warrant. I am informed by the principle head men of this country, that his assumption of too much power was the cause of his murder, an act which had caused many a king in his country to share a fate similar to that of Prince Cain.

He is said to have entered into an agreement with the English relative to the abolition of the slave trade in the Cape Mount Country, without having previously consulted the Chiefs and Head Men. And that after such an agreement or treaty was effected, and a stipulation entered into on the part of the English, to pay them a certain amount of money annually, the first instalment was embezzled by him.

That such a treaty being effected, they were deprived of the gain arising from selling slaves, and being conscious of no other sources to which they could apply for patronage, but Monrovia and the trading establishments of its citizens here, the only means they could devise to render these supports permanent, would be to redeem the long lost confidence and patronage of the citizens of Monrovia; by encouraging the establishment of their factories in this country, and throwing no obstacles in the way of their traders.

That their purposes in these respects were thwarted and their hopes nearly blasted in that he, without having consulted any of them, enacted a law, laying a prohibition upon any American trading in this country unless he paid the sum of fifty dollars; which sum in two instances, was paid to, and devoted by him to his private use.

These, as far as I can learn, are the principle circumstances which led to his murder. From conversation I have had with some of the principle men of this country, I learn that Prince Cain's murder is, with a few exceptions, generally approved; though every day brings reports relative to war, which will probably occasion. The natives at the present are favorably disposed towards the Americans, and assure them and their property security; yet so uncertain is every thing connected with a residence among natives, and especially in such stirring times as these, when the interior of the country is agitated with broils and confusion. Together with the daily report of war, I, as an individual, could not feel myself secure with any considerable amount of stock or hand. I warrant the death of Prince Cain from the fact, that he relished a taste for civilized life, which, seemingly, could not be wiped away by the customs of his country. He could seldom be seen without being dressed with civilize attire—shoes, pants &c: and his principal conversation with civilized persons would be in relation to the usages and customs of civilized countries. His limited acquaintance with, and taste for civilize life, led him in every instance, to give sanction to any and every measure that had the appearance of civilization. Hence we see his willingness to have a Missionary established in his country to teach the children, and his agreement was to protect such an establishment. It is no more than justice to him to remark that up to the time he was killed, the purposes of the mission enjoyed his highest sanction. He contributed to its operations as much as his various callings would allow, by attending services and using his influence to induce his wives, servants, children and others to attend also. And I am informed that when he was murdered, he had in his possession a large bell, which his interest in the prosperity of the mission had prompted him to make me a present of. I am credibly informed also that previous to his death, Prince Cain had contemplated a visit to Monrovia, to seek an interview with the authorities relative to the formation of an alliance with that government; and it was my purpose to have some

conversation with him on the subject after he returned from his town; but unfortunately for him, he never returned!

Since the breaking out of the slave war and the death of Prince Cain, I have heard it intimated by several that they would be glad to have protection from the Americans. Hence I am of opinion that an effort on the part of our government for the acquisition of this interesting portion of country would not be altogether in vain.

Several circumstances are reported to have occured in Prince Cain's journey from his town down to the town at which he was murdered, which circumstances I would relate more for novelty than for the truth of them, had I paper, and fabled as prognostics of the illfate which attended him: by all of which it is said that he would not be warned. And if any credit can be attached to them, it is strange they were not sufficient to alarm any creature subject to apprehension and alarm, unless, as the case might have been, all forebodings laid dormant under the effects of the inebriating draught.

The death of Prince Cain is to be lamented in the next place from the fact, that we are led to believe he was hurried out of time in an unprepared condition. If we can repose faith in the various reports relative to his life, we must conclude that his career was *wild* and *destructive*. It is reported that the principle part of his life was that of a warrior—that fire and sword have been his delight, (we may say) from his youth up—his glory consisted in the desolation of towns and the slaughter of human beings; town after town has been laid waste by the depredations of his wars, and the lives of the inhabitants, (old and young,) taken under the most *unfortunate* and *affecting* cries for mercy. The innocent have shared the same fate, and their blood mingled with that of the guilty. Mothers of hoary hairs have been beheaded in the presence of their children under the most *urgent* entreaties to spare their lives, and their motherless children left merely to be *spectators* of the *mournful* and *horrible* scene. He is reported to have beheaded seven chiefs of this country.

During his life he often expressed himself as being decidedly of the opinion, that war was the only duty assigned him in this life—that he never felt better satisfied than when engaged in conducting a war.

Thus it will be seen that, while the christian Missionary is devising means to mitigate the evils and promote the welfare of the heathen, the principal men among them are revolving in their minds, plans of future devastation and ruin. Towns emptied of their inhabitants, and houses desolated, are among their proudest trophies: and if their fame lives after them, it is only in the cry of suffering humanity—in the curse and imprecation of those whom their wars have reduced to despair.

It would seem from the conduct of Prince Cain—from the wild and hurried manner which attended his career, that he arrived at sway by the sceptre over the whole Cape Mount Country, regardless of the persons or influence of the Chiefs and Head men; and was determined to silence by death or some other means, every opponent. It is said when he was murdered he had concocted a plan, and intended putting it in execution before he left the town, to murder the individual by whom he was murdered.

When he was apprehended his last words, under the gashes of knives and spears, were "I have done my part in my country, and you my enemies, are at liberty to do yours; my last request is that I may be borne (only by the hands of freemen) out side of the gate of your town, that I may die there."

The Mission at the present enjoys quiet and every prospect appears pleasing. The children of my school improve much to my satisfaction, and in many instances have exceeded my expectations.

In conclusion I will remark, for the gratification of those who wish to know, that I have seen and conversed with all the Chiefs and Head men of this country on the subject of the mission being established in their country, and as far as I can learn, it meets with their highest sanction.

Yours, &c.

W H. PAYNE.

For the Liberia Herald.

ORDINATION.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs you will please insert the following notice in your paper.

On the 19th of June, 1848, at Greenville, Sinoe County, Republic of Liberia, Mr. Richard E. Murray was ordained to the work of the gospel ministry. Elder S. S. Ball, delivered the sermon and proposed the usual questions to the candidate. Elder A. P. Davis offered the consecrating prayer, and laid on hands with Elder Ball. Elder A. P. Davis gave the charge, and S. S. Ball gave the right hand of fellowship.

Yours, &c.

A. P. DAVIS.

Bassa Cove, September 11th, 1848.

For the Liberia Herald.

OBITUARY.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, permit me to give vent to a subject, which have borne with weight on my mind for many years, through the columns of your erudite paper.

The individual of whom I write, has long since been by the arms of death, confined to the grave, there to remain, until the morning of the general resurrection, when the blast of the Arch-Angel's trumpet shall summons the slumbering tenants of the earth, and congregated worlds to meet the Eternal Judge of all the Earth in the air:—whose ransomed spirit on leaving its cumbersome tenement of clay, quickly winged its way through the trackless air, and gained the Jerusalem of God, to join the raptured and disembodied spirits in praising and adoring that Being who redeemed it from everlasting destruction: if this be the case with all upright spirits, and the reward of all those who, in the course of their days, lead a virtuous life; the spirit will return and reunite with the body, but not to be burdened as before, but as the scripture beautifully asserts; "For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality: so when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up of victory." Then how appropriate the language of Scripture, to those who have a desire to enjoy the rest spoken of: "Israel, prepare to meet your God."

From the fact that I am deeply interested in this subject, which induces me to solicit its publication. Not that there is any thing wonderful in it, but it may be somewhat gratifying to the surviving relatives, friends, and acquaintances of the deceased, who may be fortunate enough to get hold of the paper containing this subject, and who, on reading it, will (perhaps) at once recognize the individual referred to, without pressing of memory to their assistance. From delicacy the individual shall in a great measure be nameless.

The memoir of our subject was born in the State of South Carolina, some time in the year 1812, and was raised up in the city of Charleston. At the age of about twelve years, she was taught by the Gospel of our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, the necessity of seeking her soul's salvation; and she obeyed the heavenly mandate: soon after, she attached herself to the M. E. Church in that city; and it is said by those who were well acquainted with her, that from that time forward, she lived an examplary christian life.

The individual under consideration emigrated to this country from her native land, about the middle or last part of November, 1832, with her husband and two little children, in company with a number of other persons of high respectability, from that city and Savannah, Georgia. They all arrived in the port of Monrovia, in the ship Hercules, about the 12th, of January, 1833. She had not been here long, before she was deprived by the cold and ruthless hand of death, of both her husband and children; and she was brought to the serious reflection, that "Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets."

Thus the bereaved widow was left; but fortunately for her, she was almost surrounded by a host of her townsmen, to impart to her words of consolation, and to cheer up her drooping spirit. Since that time, many of those who emigrated to this country with her, have been called to quit the stage of action, and go to their long and eternal home:

> To see the Judge with glory crown'd
> With majesty severe; but not a frown.

It was after the scene of those distresses had passed by, that our acquaintance was formed:—and the necessary preparations having been made, the reverential bow was made at the Hymeneal Altar, in the year 1834. With me, all was life, for I had not known trouble, for my heart was young and full of vigour.

We had been enjoying the sweets of conjugal felicity, for about four years and nine months, and had not anticipated that our joys was so soon to have been interrupted by the monster death: but alas! the tale of woe was told; it was so. It is true occasional attacks of sickness had interrupted the health of the family, which is customary among all families: but four fleeting years and some months had hardly been swallowed up in greedy eternity, before the fatal attack was made.

It was on a Monday morning in December (17th) 1838, that Mrs. M——, rose up very early in excellent health, in order to have breakfast over soon; (for it was on the Friday before, that she said that she felt herself to be in better health then, than she had since her arrival in the colony.)

After breakfast she took a walk over to Mrs. C——'s, an intimate and dear friend of hers, (and for whose kindness, grateful recollections will be cherished,) where she remained until about 12 o'clock in the day, when she returned home, and while she was busily engaged about the affairs of home, (Oh! sad to tell, the tide of life had well nigh run out;) she was taken with a severe ague, which lasted till late in the afternoon. The ague having abated, a violent fever followed, which was so terrible in its mad career, that it brought on delirium. Repeated efforts was attempted to afford relief, but it all proved abortive; and it was not until late that night before relief was felt. Hopes of recovery was cheerished: thus the remainder of the night passed away. In the morning still brighter hopes of recovery was entertained, as Mrs. M——, rose up and attempted to attend to some of the affairs of the house. But it appears that the first raging attack of fever had only given place for one of a still more severer nature.

On Tuesday morning, about half an hour after Mrs. M——, had gotten up, she was taken with a violent fever more harsh than the first, which at once reduced her to a state of insensibility. Doctor G. was immediately sent for, he attended as soon as the intelligence reached him. He gave the necessary medicines, with instructions for further proceedings. The fever lasted without the least shaded of mitigation until night, when it raged still higher. The Doctor having attended, he was asked by her husband, "Doctor what do you think of her?" his reply was, with a shrug of the shoulder, "she is very sick indeed sir." He endeavored to do all in his power to arrest the further progress of the maddening fever, but in vain. The countenance of the doctor bespoke the fatality of the patient.

Thus the fever continued with but few symtoms of mitigation until Thursday morning. From Tuesday night until Thursday morning, about thirty hours, the fever kept its victim rolling, tossing and groaning under its powerful influence, with not more than ten minutes respite at any one time, during that period. During the time the doctor frequently asked the patient to tell him where the greatest misery laid, but in vain. The patient could not retain reason enough at any one period to tell any thing about her complaint. Her infant babe was several times presented to her, under the expectation that she would recognize it, and if possible sooth its piteous cries, but all for nought, she looked at the infant on each occasion with a stare of wildness. This was the effect of the severe pains which the patient was wrecked with.

On Thursday morning about 8 o'clock, the fever had abated enough to allow Mrs. M——to remain in her senses about three quarters of an hour. During which time the Doctor asked her to tell him where the most pains and miseries laid. She accordingly told him the Doctor set to work in order, if possible, to stop the further progress of the disease. During the same time she was asked if she was hungry, for she had not eaten any-thing from the time she was first taken sick; "O yes, very hungry," was the reply: some thing was given her directly to eat, of which she ate a few mouth fulls. She called for James Edward, (for that was the name of the child); it was brought to her: she could only express her symnathy for the child. Now it was that our sinking hopes began to be revived, when hopes of recovery began to present itself. But alas! alas!—In a few moments our fondly cherished hopes sunk down in despair. The fever returned with a fiery vengeance, and the patient was reduced to a perfect state of insensibility. She remained so until about 10 o'clock that night, when the fever cooled down, but extreme weakness possessed the frame. The Doctor was again asked what he thought of her; he with a despairing look, shrugged up his shoulders, and said, "she is very sick:" because he knew that the monster death had made his dire appearance. During the short interval of torturing pains, and the soul leaving the body, she only had time to remark to those who stood around her bed, that she had a sure acceptance with God, because she had passed from death unto life,—was washed in the laver of regeneration. The appearance of death was still more visible; but as the dear departed was passing through the gloomy vale of death, with a placid countenance, she looked as though she saw Him who is invisible. A few minutes after 11 o'clock on Thursday evening, the 20th of December, 1838, her ransomed spirit left its clay teneme it for the place of the just made perfect, to dwell whole ages in those realms of bliss,

> "Where congregation ne'er break up,
> Nor Sabbaths ha no end."

Yes, it is over, the scenery is changed, and our friend is gone to join with happy spirits to chant the praises of Him who loved and died, and rose again, leading captivity captive.

Mrs. M——was a faithful member of the M. E. Church in this place: it was on the Wednesday of the week preceeding that of her illness, that she attended her class-meeting; on which occasion she gave full vent to her feelings; she told her class leader that she felt conscious that it would be the last class-meeting capacity she would attend on earth, and as such, she wished to be excused for the length of time she might take to speak satisfactory.

We are instructed in "Holy Writ" not to sorrow for those who falls asleep in Christ, as for those who die out of Christ; knowing that we who have the blood of Christ applied to our hearts, we shall have the blessed reward in life everlasting. For Paul the Apostle, in his eulogy on christian perfection, alluding to the saints in Paradise, says, "God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect:" Heb: xi: chap: 10 verse.

Mrs. M——was one of the founders of the U. S. C. Society in this town. It was her constant wish to please God, and as far as she was able, to aid in benefiting suffering humanity.

Yours very truly,

SURVIVER.

Monrovia Sept. 18th, 1848.

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia, September 23rd, 1848,

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, you will please give publicity to the following lamentable circumstances, that took place a few weeks ago at the leeward.

The brig Ellen Jenkenson, of Liverpool, while at anchor at a short distance to the northward of Sinou River, about the 25th, ultimo, in firing a salute, one of the guns bursted, and mortally injured the clerk of the vessel, a young man who had not been long on the coast—breaking his arms and carrying of the entire under jaw, with a part of the wind pipe. The young man lived about three hours.

The second mate of the vessel had one of his legs shivered to pieces. The Captain immediately got under weigh and ran up to Grand Bassa, to procure medical attendance for the wounded man: soon after his arrival there, the wounded mate was sent on shore, and the broken leg was amputated above the knee joint, mortification having taken place that far up, and probably farther. He died on the evening of the same day that the operation was performed.

Yours, &c.

M.

HYMENEAL.

Married at Readsville, Sinou County, on the 10th of August, by the Rev. J. M. Priest, Mr. John Brown, to Miss Nancy Ellis.

Also at Readsville, on the 17th, of August, by the same, Mr. Borden Oscar, to Mrs. Frances Tallery.

Also at Readsville, on the same day, by the same, Mr. Lawson Porter, to Miss Judith Tallery.

At Greenville, on the 7th, of September, by the same, Mr. Benjamin Harris, to Miss Epsy Belton.—Communicated.

Married in Monrovia, on the 7th inst., by Rev A D Williams, Mr. Philip Oliver, to Mrs. Sarah Page: both of this town

Married at New Georgia, on the 14th inst, by H. Teage, Esqr of Monrovia, Mr James Thomas, to Mrs Jane Bond, of that place.

Married at Caldwell, on the 25th, inst: by Elder F. S. James, Mr. Thomas Morris, to Mrs. Jane Hugaston, both of that place.

Married in Monrovia, on the 28th, inst: by D. B. Warner, Esqr. Mr. Thomas Smith, to Miss Frances Vines; both of this place.

DEATHS.

Died at Bassa Cove, on the 26th, of March inst, Mr. Richard Davis, after an illness of several months. Mr Davis was a member of the Baptist Church in that place. He died in peace with all men, and in the full triumphs of living faith.—*Communicated*

Died in this town, on the 8th inst, after a long and lingering illness, Mrs. Sarah Stokes. Mrs Stokes was a member of the Providence Baptist Church in this place. She departed this life in the triumphant hope of a blessed immortality.—*Communicated.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will, as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brother, at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved. Published by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

The U. S. Brig Bainbridge, arrived in our harbor on the 17th, inst:, from the windward, Lieut: Commanding, A. G. Slaughter. All well. She sailed on the 21st, inst: for the windward.

Popular Fallacies

"The habits of the king of beasts are not of that noble order which naturalists formerly ascribed to him. In the daytime he will almost invariably fly from man, unless attacked, when his courage is that of mingled rage and despair. I have seen the lion, suddenly roused from his lair, run off as timidly as a buck. It is said that even at night they do not like to seize a man from a party, especially if the persons exercise their voices; and that the carcass of an antelope, or other game, may be preserved untouch by hanging some stirrups on a branch near, so that the irons may clash together when blown by the wind: a white handkerchief on the end of a ramrod is another recipt for effecting the same object. The lion is a stealthy, cunning brute, never attacking unless he has the advantage, and relying on his vast strength, feels sure of the victory. The natives tell incredible stories of his sagacity, which would almost make him a reasoning animal. There are well-authenticated cases on record of lions carrying men way at night from the fire-side, but these are quite the exception—they are grégarious, as many as twenty having been seen in a troop."—*Methuen's South Africa.*

POETRY.

THE MEETING OF THE SPIRITS

BY LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

She floated on a silvery cloud,
And to the earth drew near,
Still bending down her angel-glance
On what was once most dear.

On mountain's breast, on forest-shade,
Green in her native air,
And on that temple's hallow'd dome,
Whence rose her Sabbath prayer.

She hover'd round her pleasant home,
In blooming spring-tide gay,
But faded were the flowers she rear'd,
And mute her harp-string lay.

There, sickening on his lonely couch,
Was stretched her bosom's friend,
And stranger forms were bending low,
His helplessness to tend.

He fainted—and though all unseen,
She to his side drew nigh,
And shook fresh perfumes from her wing,
Like breath of Araby.

And deep within his secret soul,
Her spirit eye she turn'd
And saw the shafts that in each vein,
With restless anguish burn'd—

Behold the tear that drains the heart,
In ceaseless fountain pour
And knew the love that cheer'd his life,
Must light its path no more.

And then, before His glorious throne,
Who ruleth earth and sky,
Sigh'd forth, like trembling music's tone—
"Oh, Father! let him die."

A corpse lay on its pillow white,
And grief was mourning low,
But the glad meeting, in the heaven's
High home but seraphs know.

Hartford. Conn

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BEAR'S STEAK.

BY ALEXANDER DUMAS.

(Concluded.)

I assented with a nod.

"It weighed three hundred and twenty pounds."

"A noble size!"—and I kept on eating.

"It was not easy to catch him, I promise you."

"I can believe it indeed"—and I put the last bit to my mouth.

"The rascal eat up half of the hunter who killed him."

Out sprung the peice from my mouth, as if it had been hurled by an engine.

"What the fury possesses you," cried I, turning towards him, "to jest after this fashion, with a man who is eating his dinner?"

"I am not jesting, Monsieur, I tell you the exact truth."

I felt my stomach turn.

"He was a poor peasant," continued my host, "of the village of Fauly, named William Mona. The bear, of which nothing now remains but the little bit there, which you have on your plate, came every night to steal his pears, for these creatures like every thing. However, he attacked in preference a tree loaded with Crassannes. Who would think of such an animal having the tastes of a man, and going to an orchard to select the very pears which were the most melting? Now, unfortunately, the Fauly peasant, too, preferred these Crassannes to all his other fruits. At first he thought it was children who had been pilaging within his enclosure; consequently he took his gun, charged it with coarse kitchen salt, and placed himself in ambush. Towards eleven o'clock, a roaring resounded from the mountain "Ah!" said he, "there is a bear in the neighborhood." Ten minutes after a second roar was heard, but so potent, so close at hand that William thought he should not have time to reach his house, and threw himself down with his face to the ground; having the single hope that the bear might be coming for his pears, and not for himself. In fact, the animal appeared almost immediately at the corner of the orchard; he advanced in a straight line towards the pear tree in question, passed within ten paces of William, nimbly mounted the tree whose branches cracked beneath the weight of his body, and began to make such thorough work, as left it evident that two visits of the sort would render a third useless. When he had satisfied himself, the bear slowly descended, as if sorry to leave any; and repassed close to our huntsman, whose gun, charged with salt, could be of no use on the occasion, and retired quietly to the mountain. All this had occupied nearly an hour, during which the time had appeared longer to the man than to the bear.

However, the man was courageous, and he had softly said, as he saw the bear departing, "Very well, away with you; but this shall not be the end of the matter, we shall meet again." The next day, one of his neighbors, who came to visit him, found him busy sawing into slugs the prongs of a fork. "What are you doing there?" he said to him. "I am amusing myself," answered William.

The neighbor took up the pieces of iron turning them round in his hand like a man who knew what he was about, and after having reflected a moment, "Hold, William," said he, "if you will be frank, you will confess that these little shreds of iron are designed to pierce through a tougher skin than that of the chamois."

"Perhaps so," answered *William*.

"You know me to be a good fellow," resumed Francis—for that was the neighbor's name. "Come, now if you will agree, the bear shall belong to both of us; two men are better than one."

"That is as it may chance," said *William*, who continued to saw his third spike.

"Listen," continued Francis, "I will leave the whole of the skin to you alone, and we will share only the premium* and the meat."

"I prefer *all*," said *William*.

"But you cannot prevent my hunting for the track of the bear in the mountain, and putting myself in ambush on his course, if I find it."

"You can do as you please." And *William*, who had finished sawing his three slugs, proceeded, whistling while he did it, to measure a charge of powder double to what is usually put into a carbine.

"You seem to take a good supply of ammunition," said Francis.

"Pretty good! three iron slugs are more sure than one ball of lead."

"They will spoil the skin."

"They will kill more certainly."

"And when do you propose to have the chase?"

"That I will tell you to-morrow."

"I ask for the last time, will you take me with you?"

"No!"

"I give you warning that I am going to hunt for the track."

"Joy go with you."

"Shall we go shares? speak."

"Each for himself."

"Good bye, *William*."

"Good luck to you neighbor."

And the neighbor, as he was going away, saw *William* put a double charge of powder into his hunting piece, slip into it the three slugs, and place the weapon in a corner of his shed. At evening, passing again before the house, he perceived *William* sitting on a bench which was near the door, and tranquilly smoking his pipe. He went to him once more.

"Listen," said he to him, "I bear no ill-will, I have found the track of our beast, and so I have no further need of you. Still I come to propose to you once more that we should go shares."

"Each for himself," said William.

"It was the neighbor himself who told me this the day before yesterday," continued mine host, "and he said to me, 'Figure to yourself, captain'—for I am captain in the militia—'figure to yourself this poor *William*. I can see him still on his bench, before his house, his arms crossed, smoking his pipe, just as plain as I see you. And then when I think—"

"What next?" asked I, being deeply interested in the narrative, which awakened all my smypathies as a sportsman.

"What next?"—continued my host, the neighbor could not tell how *William* employed himself in the evening.

At half past ten, his wife saw him take his gun, roll up a sack of grey cloth under his arm, and go out. She dared not ask him where he was going, for *William* was not the man to give an account of himself to a wife.

Francis, on his part, had actually found the track of the bear; he had followed it to the point where it entered William's orchard, and having no right to place himself in ambush on his neighbor's ground, he took his station in the pine wood, mid-way between the mountain and William's garden.

As the night was tolerably clear he saw him come out of his back door. William advanced as far as the base of a gray rock which had rolled down from the mountain into the middle of his enclosure, and was, at most, not more than twenty paces, from the pear tree; there he stooped, looked about him to see if any person was spying him, unrolled his sack, walked into it, allowing only his head and two arms to come out at the top, and supporting himself against the rock, he was soon, from the color of his sack and the immobility of his body, so blended with the rock, that even the neighbor who knew him to be there, could not distinguish him. A quarter of an hour thus passed in expectation of the bear. At last, a prolonged roaring announced him; five minutes afterwards Francis perceived him.

But either from cuning or because he had discovered the second huntsman, he did not follow his usual route: on the contrary, he described a circuit, and instead of arriving on *William*'s left hand, as he had the evening before, he passed this time on the right, beyond the reach of Francis' weapon but not more than ten pacesbeyond the end of *William*'s musket.

William never budged. You might have thought that he did not even perceive the savage beast, which he had come to lie in wait for, and which seemed to brave him by passing so near him. The bear, on his part, being on the wrong side of the wind seemed unaware of the presence of an enemy, and nimbly continued his course towards the tree. But at the instant when roaring on his hind legs, he embraced the trunk with his fore paws, laying bare his breast, which was no longer protected by his thick shoulders, a rapid flash of light sudenly gleamed against the rock, and the whole valley re-echoed with the report of the double-loaded musket, and the roar uttered by the animal, which was mortally wounded.

There was not, perhaps, a single person in the whole village who did not hear the report of *William*'s gun, and the roar of the bear.

The bear took to flight, repassing without perceiving him, within ten paces of *William*, who had drawn back his arm and head into the sack, and was confounded afresh with the rock.

The neighbor beheld this scene, supported on his knees and left hand and clasping his carbine with his right, pale and holding his breath—and yet he is an unflinching huntsman. However, he acknowledged to me that at that moment he should have preferred laying in his bed to lying in ambush.

The matter grew much worse when he saw the wounded bear, after having made a circuit, trying to recover his track of the preceding evening, which led straight up to himself. He made the sign of the cross, for our huntsman are devout, commended his soul to God, and satisfied himself that his carbine was in order. The bear was now only fifty paces from him, roaring with pain, stopping to roll himself and bite his side in the spot where it was wounded, and then resuming his course.

Still he drew nearer. He was now only twenty paces distant. In two seconds more he must have dashed against the neighbor's carbine, when he suddenly paused, eagerly snuffed up the wind which blew in the direction of the village, uttered a tremendous roar, and returned to the orchard.

"Take care of yourself, *William*, take care," cried Francis forward in pursuit of the bear, and forgetting all to think only of his friend; for he plainly saw that if *William* had not had time to re-load his gun, he was lost; the bear had scented him.

He had not gone ten paces when he heard a cry. This time, it was a human cry, a cry at once of anguish and terror; a cry wherein he who had uttered it had summoned up all the strength of his lungs all his prayers to God, all his demands on men, for succour.

Help—help!!!"

All then was hushed, not even a sigh followed the cry of *William*.

Francis did not run, he flew. The descent of the ground accelerated his speed The nearer he drew the more distinctly he perceived the monstrous beast moving in the shade, trampling on *William*'s body and tearing it piece-meal.

Francis was not four paces from them, yet the bear was so desperately bent on his prey that he seemed not to have perceived him. Francis dare not fire from the fear of killing *William*, if he were not already dead, and he trembled so that he could not be sure of his aim He picked up a stone and threw it at the bear.

The animal turned round in fury against his new enemy; they were so close to one another that the bear reared up on his hind legs to crush him in his hug; Francis felt the rubbing of his breast against the stock of his carbine. Mechanically he applied his finger to the trigger, the gun went off.

The bear fell backwards; the ball had pierced his breast and broke the spinal bone. Francis left him to drag himself on his fore-legs, howling and ran to *William*. He was no longer a man, no longer even a corpse. There were only bones and mangled flesh; the head had been almost entirely devoured.

Seeing then by the movement of lights passing behind the windows that many of the inhabitans of the village were awake, he called, repeatedly, designating the spot where he was. Some of the peasants hastened with their arms, for they heard the cries and the musket-shots. Soon the whole village had assembled in *William*'s orchard.

His wife came with the rest. The scene was horrible. All who were present at it were like infants.

A contribution was raised for her through the valley of the Rhone, which amounted to seven hundred francs. Francis abandoned his premium to her, and sold the skin and flesh of the bear for her benefit. Every one, in short, was eager to succor and befriend her. All the inn keepers likewise agreed to open a subscription list, and if Monsieur would like to set his name to it ——"

"By all means! quick, bring it."

I immediately subscribed my name and added my offering.

*Government bestows a reward of eighty francs for every bear that is killed.

SUMMARY.

REPUTATION.

WHATEVER indifference we affect to show for the good of mankind, every one seeks for esteem, and believes himself more worthy of it, in proportion as he finds himself generally esteemed: he considers the public suffrage as a surety for the high opinion he has of himself. The pretended contempt, therefore, for reputation; and sacrifice said to be made of it to fortune and reflection, is always inspired by the despair of rendering ourselves illustrious; we boast of what we have, and despise what we have not. This is the necessary effect of pride; and we should rebel against it were we not its dupes.—*Helvetius.*

Diversity of judgment is a natural consequence from human imperfections, which cleave to believers as well as others, and since our capacities, means of information, and diligence, besides many other things, which have an influence on the understanding, are so unequal, is it ever to be expected we shall perfectly agree in our opinions?—*Rev. J. Abernethy.*

Nothing can be more unphilosophical than to be positive or dogmatical on any subject; and even if excessive skepticism could be maintained, it would not be more destructive to all just reasoning and inquiry. When men are most sure and arrogant, they are commonly the most mistaken, and have thus given reins to passion, without that proper deliberation and suspense which can alone secure them form the grossest absurdities.—*Hume.*

Character.—How different is the human mind according to the difference of place. In our passions, as in our creeds, we are the mere dependants of geographical situation. Nay, the trifling variation of a single mile will revolutionize the whole tides and torrents of our hearts. The man who is meek, generous, benevolent, and kind, in the country, enters the scene of contest, and becomes forthwith fiery or mean, selfish or stern, just as if the virtuous were only for solitude, and the vices for a city.—*Bulwer.*

A Secret.—It is a secret known but to few, yet of no small use in the conduct of life, that when you fall into a man's conversation, the first thing you should consider is, whether he has a greater inclination to hear you, or that you should hear him.—*Steele.*

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Ladies' Companion.

Original.

ONTWA—AN INDIAN STORY.

BY I. M'LELLAN, JR.

Every thing relating to Indian history and traditions, has an increasing interest with us, as we perceive the race of the red-man fast disappearing from the land. As we pass into the depths of our immense Western woods, as we linger by each lonely shore, as we glide across the wide bay in the rocking skiff, it is natural and it is pleasing, to recur to those days when their barbaric tribes, people the land around. The spirit of the departed savage walks around and about us. It haunts the wood and peoples the valley. As we urge onward the gliding shallop, we fancy we again descry the canoe of the Indian, and as we traverse the glades of the forest, we almost *expect* to see the apparition of the savage warrior start from the leafy thicket—

> And then to mark the lord of all,
> The forest-born, trained to wars,
> Quivered and plumed, and mighty and tall,
> And seamed with glorious scars,
> Walk forth amid his reign to dare
> The wind, and grapple with the bear.

But a few years since, and their calumet of peace was lit, the council-fire shot up its flame in the silence of the woods, or the war-hatchet was dug from the ground, and the grand war-dance caused the hills to resound with the tramp of a thousand warriors, and the war-slogan was sent forth from a thousand martial bosoms. But yesterday, as it were, and the now cultivated hill was overshadowed by their pathless woods, and the plain, whose fertile glebe is now made fruitful by the toil of the husbandman, or is occupied by the rural village, or the great city, was a silent wilderness, disturbed only by the cry of the wild hunter, or the blast of the Indian horn. From the recesses of every forest the Indian lodge sent up its curling smoke; on the green slopes the sound of childish sport was heard; and beneath the sacred tree, the bones of the old forefathers of the hamlet, were long ago committed to their last repose. We are constantly reminded of them by a thousand objects around. With every wild stream is connected associations which awaken in the memory the glory of other days, renewing the deed of the departed warrior, and the freedom of the wild hunter. We often meet with relics of that departed race in our solitary rambles—we discover the lonely cairn where the ashes of distinguished chieftains repose; we meet with little heap of stones which savage affection has erected over the bones of some beloved object; we often find relics of the crumbling lodge or decayed canoe, the huge wooden bowl, the rude pottery, the stone hatchet, the clumsy knife, the flint-pointed arrow, the shell covered shield, the ornamented pouch or moccasin, the bow or battle-axe of tough wood or polished bone, and various similar curiosities which serve to remind us of that untutored people, whose hand so long ago fashioned them.

There is also a great interest thrown around the tales of Indian life and superstition, as they, from time to time reach us. It is well to preserve them, for they will soon be all that remains to us of their departed race. The following wild sketch embodies one of their many superstitions, some of which are still related around the watchfires in the camp of the western hunter.

Ontwa was a youthful 'brave' of the warlike tribe of the Pawnees. This wild and predatory band still spreads terror and desolation over the western prairie, and all who pass among the regions they frequent, whether wild Indian or the little less wild frontier-man and hunter, would do well to avoid the trail of that tribe. They are like the Arab of the desert, a wandering and warlike race, moving their camp from region to region, wherever they may best succeed with their game. The morning sun that shines upon their camp, will, at its setting, see them on their evening march, far removed on their way. There is little fellowship on their part with other tribes. They seem to prefer to be at war and enmity with all men. They go forth to their grand hunting expeditions as to battle, and are always equally well prepared for a foray against the wild herds or the wild Indian.

Ontwa, though young in years, was distinguished for his daring, even among his own heroic people. He was a young chief, whom many of the tribe looked upon as the future head of their race, the one destined to lead them forth to warlike renown and sport, as well as to the successful hunting exploit. He was tall, erect, and of a manly presence, and the maidens of his tribe looked with unfeigned admiration upon their favorite warrior. His dress was as becoming as his form was elegant. A high plume from the wing of the mountain eagle danced on his head, and a crimson tassel of the wild sumach drooped on his brow. He wore a scarlet frock of the skin of the roebuck, embroidered with gay colored silk, and gaudy fringe of stained quills and beads. A bright colored sash, bound firmly around his waist, and highly ornamented leggins and moccasins of the soft hide of the deer, completed his apparel. A crooked knife glittered in his belt. A short rifle, suspended by a bandaleer, swung at his back; and he always bore the fatal bow and arrows of the Pawnee in his hand. It is said by the half breeds and hunters of the west, that the Pawnee can shoot down the buffalo with this formidable weapon, at the distance of three hundred yards, and often drive, at a short distance, the shaft entirely through its body.

It was a bright October evening, and the moon of autumn rode high in the clear sky, shedding down her liquid lustre over all the prairie, and the dim forests that waved around. The camp of the Pawnee had settled in slumber, and the last group around the camp-fires had forsaken the clear cool air that blew over the waste, for the more comfortable shelter of the wigwam. But Ontwa alone was restless and sleepless. He stept forth from the little circle of tents into the bright moonlight, taking his course leisurely along the prairie that skirted the borders of the swift-rolling Arkansas, on whose brink the tribe were encamped. The Indian looked upward at the bending sky above, and gazed intently on the bright luminary that was rolling serenely on her way, amid the white clouds, shifting and flitting around her like billows of foam tossing around the sailing ship. Then turned he to the twinkling stars, shedding down their faint lustre on the landscape, like so many gentle spirits of the benificent air.

"Bright beings," exclaimed the savage, "through how many ages have not your all-seeing eyes looked down upon these haunts of our race, and beheld all the glory and power, when our warriors outnumbered in battle, even your uncounted array. After ye have circled a few more revolutions in your golden orbits, eye will see the last of our race hurried to their grave, and the race of the pale face trampling the dust and ashes of all our perished tribe."

The prairie gleamed whitely in the pure moonbeams, save where a scattered clump of the pine, oak, or the towering cottonwood, cast down their leafy shadows, and mourned as the sighing breeze of the night passed over them. And the blue winding river of the prairie, murmured with a hollow roar in the ear, as it gushed with its steady lapse to its ocean-ward end. But, suddenly, a darkness overspread the face of the sky, and a sob, as of a coming storm, pressed across the prairie, and the river began to lash its shores heavily, and anon the sheeted lightning gleamed like the angry glance from the eye of the spirit, across the gloom, and the deep thunder spoke in the heavens, like the voice of the spirit in his wrath. The old woods rocked and groaned in the blast, and many a tall monarch of the grove was scorched and shivered by the stroke of the ingathering. But Ontwa's stout heart was undismayed, as he stood with folded arms contemplating the sublime scene. But suddenly, a deafening burst of thunder pealed along the sky, and the warrior was struck down senseless to the earth by the descent of the forked lightning.

When he again recovered his consciousness, the tempest had vanished, the muttering thunder was silent, the faint October breeze sighed quietly and mournfully in the faded grass of the prairie, and the rain-drops glistened like diamonds on the dripping foliage, as the round moon once more smiled down upon the scene. He started hastily to his feet, and to his surprize, beheld the unextinguished thunderbolt lying beside him, and near it, a noble steed of the desert, unbridled and unsadled, pawing the earth and tossing the foam from his mouth and flashing his fiery eyes, as if impatient to start forth on its career. He tosed his head proudly to the air, he curved his dark neck and lashed his coal-black sides with his flowing tail, and neighed like the eager war-horse when he hears the sounds of the battle from afar off. The warrior hesitated not to snatch up the deadly bolt, and with one active bound mounted the unsaddled courser. In an instant the desert-born steed was away like a shaft discharged from the Indian's bow. Away to the desert, away to the wilderness with the speed of light, went horse and rider. In a moment the humble roofs of his tribe, the rolling river, and the dark, far extended forest had disappeared from his sight. Over the wide prairie where he had lately hunted the buffalo and the elk and the bear, his fiery steed careered, passing many a bleaching skeleton mouldering on the waste, without fear, or ever swerving from his course. So rapid was their flight, that the seemingly motionless air, disturbed by their onward career, seemed by its resistance to be dashing against them with the force of a whirlwind. The clouds that sailed lazily in the blue vault above them, seemed to be moving towards them on the wings of a tempest. The wild deer, thus suddenly aroused from his couch in the herbage, started before them in affright, believing the spear of the hunter was again at his flanks. But soon the flying elk was overtaken and lost in the distance. The unwieldy buffalo also started from his lair, and his burning eyes flashed with terror and surprize beneath his shaggy brow, as the apparition of the dark steed and his rider, passed by him. The grizzly bear hurried still further into the recesses of the tangled forest as the sound of the passing hoofs disturbed him from his slumber.

The night was now far spent, and still the dizzy speed of his wild steed did not in the least begin to slacken. Miles and miles of the limitless prairie had been left behind, and still he was irresistibly hurried forward. The hot steam poured from the coursers' nostrils like the smoke of a furnace, but no other evidence was there of their long and ardent race. Not a fleck of foam whitened his dark flanks, or swelling chest. Though without saddle or stirrup, the bold rider, accustomed to the chase from childhood, still kept in his seat manfully, but his bow and sheaf had slipped from his hands, and his gun had been lost from his shoulder. With each strong hand firmly grasped in the flowing mane, he still hoped to tame and conquer the wild animal he bestrode.

THE DESERT HORSE AND HIS RIDER.

> Swift, swift they pass!
> O'er the prairie's trampled grass,
> Like a buck upon the sea
> When the wind is fresh and free,
> And the full-distended sail
> Straineth to the rising gale—
> Swifter than the swiftest flight
> Of the sea-bird, when the light
> Of the rosy morning breaks,
> On the Northern isles and lakes,
> Swift, swift they pass!
> Fast, fast, they go!
> Faster than the driving snow,
> When the stormy night sets in,
> And the tempest's mingled din
> Rests on the shepherd's ear,
> Fills his startled dreams with dread
> Faster than the clouds they fly,
> Coursing the tempestuous sky,
> Faster than the waterfall,
> Pouring o'er its rocky wall;
> Faster than the morning beam,
> Than the lightning's livid gleam,
> Fast, fast, they go!
> Swift, swift, they fly!
> Who may watch the fiery speed
> Of that desert-nurtured steed!
> Without bit, and without rein,
> Scouring the unbounded plain!
> Without spur and without whip,
> Who may that fleet race outstrip?
> Not the faintest foaming speck
> Falls upon his outstretched neck
> Not a crimson drop hath dyed
> His unspotted, glistening side;
> Spends his hoof, and flames his eye!
> Swift, swift, they fly!
> Swift, swift they sweep!
> Past they follow deer and roe,
> Past the nimble footed doe,
> Past the branching stag and hart
> From their leafy covert start.
> And the grey wolf's dismal howl,
> And the black bear's sullen growl,
> And the panther's savage yell
> Round the Indian's courser swell.
> But no terror may impede
> That dark courser's headlong speed!

Coldly and slowly broke the ruddy glow of morning in the grey east. The moon and stars had paled their fires on the eye of Ontwa, and he now looked with anxiety for the coming light of the dawn to guide him on his way. During the darkness, his steed had suddenly come upon the lonely banks of a bend in the broad and turbid Arkansas, and the rider hoped that this watery barrier would prove a friendly limit to his career. But the steed paused not a moment on its sandy edge, but boldly plunged in the foaming tide, and stemming gallantly the torrent, soon reached its opposite bank, and held on its way, as before. Many a tangled thicket, interlaced with the twisting vine and the sharp bramble and many a creeping plant, did they toil through. Through many a swamp choked up with rank grass and brittle reeds did they penetrate. Many a broad belt of woodland, where the tall cotton-wood, the branching elm, and the rough oak, inter-

mingled their leafy tops, did they traverse; and often as they dashed madly under their branches, through whose almost impervious screen the moonbeam entered not, save through an occasional gap in the verdant roof, the rider was placed in imminent peril. Often did the wet and heavy foliage that draped their lower limbs brush rudely across his face, and well nigh dash him to the earth. But he seemed to wear a charmed life, for no harm from flood or forest at any time befel him. He would gladly have relinquished his perilous seat, but so swiftly was he hurried along, that he felt it to be impossible so to do. He was fully conscious, when too late, that the steed he bestrode, was the winged Lightning of the Desert, and he knew that no effort of his own could extricate him from its mystic power. He felt that he must submit himself to his fate.

Hour after hour of daylight rolled away, and still the untiring steed and his panting rider pursued their course. The vast tract of the Missouri territory had been traversed, had sunk deeply through many a league of its prairie, and forest, and woodland. The Canadian and the South Fork had been forded by the daring animal, without a moment's hesitation or delay. Many an Indian village had been passed, and many a group of warriors and women had hurried forth from their tents to view in astonishment their flight. The Creek, the Choctaw, and the Cherokee had never before looked on so gallant a race, though themselves daring riders and brave hunters. The hunter in the far-off wilderness, leaned on his rifle or his bow to gaze with unfeigned surprize and admiration on them, as they whirled by him, like a passing shadow. And the fisher, tossing in his birchen bark on the steam, rested on his paddle, while the Lightning-Steed hastened by. Then their path led directly across the great Mexican desert—and the swift waters of the Red River, the Colorados, and the Braxos, were forded in succession. The rider had, at length, won the sun rode high and hot at noon-day, become entirely exhausted and he knew by the faintness that was creeping over his languid frame that he must soon drop from his seat. He was overcome also, with a parching thirst, for he had been unable to moisten his feverish tongue, though he had passed though so many torrents and streams. He never dared loosen his grasp, even for a moment, on the tangled mane of his charger. His gay dress now hung in tatters from his person, torn by many a sharp thorn and briar, and his flesh was bleeding and bruised from its many rude encounterings with tree and thicket. At length they reach the foot of the rugged Rocky Mountains—and the steed still continued his progress—leaping its chasms and and scaling its cliffs. But the strength of the rider failed, and he fell senseless to the earth, in helpless exhaustion. But he soon recovered strength to commence his journey homeward, to the camp of his tribe, which he did not reach until several moons had waxed and waned

THE GROWLER.

Extract of a letter received from a Correspondent at Bermuda, dated January 1st, 1848:

"H. M. Steam-sloop Growler arrived at this place on the 24th December last, from the West Indies in a sickly condition. It appears this vessel left England in July last, on particular service, fitted for carrying liberated Africans from the Coast of Africa to the colonies of British Guiana, and the Island of Trinidad in the West Indies, as free emigrants. She left the colony of Sierra Leone in August, with 470 of those persons on board, bound for Demerara, and having landed them, after some delay, received on board a number of returning emigrants and delegates, and proceeded to Trinidad, where more of a similar description embarked for the Coast of Africa. She touched at Grenada for fuel and water, and went on to Barbadoes for victualling stores, which being completed, started with the intention of making the coast of Africa, but a few days afterwards an accident happening to her machinery, she again tried for the African Coast, arriving at Sierra Leone, with about 150 of the persons above alluded to, on the 23d October. These people having a little civilization, from their residence amongst Europeans, proved very troublesome on board, requiring on some occasions, restraint and coercion; and after landing, a formal complaint was made, through the Emigration Agent, to the Governor, of their treatment by the Commander while on board the Growler, which charges were fully, patiently, and most impartially inquired into by a bench of magistrates in Freetown, Sierra Leone, and pronounced by them to be frivolous, and the punishments resorted to very lenient, considering the gross insubordination exhibited by them, complimenting Captain Pasbury in having been able to support discipline among such an unruly collection, by measures so mild, and censuring the Emigration Agent severely for having occupied their time for three days so unnecessarily, without first ascertaining the nature and correctness of the allegations of the Africans. This inquiry momentarily retarded the refitting and victualling of the ship, and it was not till after a stay of *three weeks, lying off Freetown, Sierra Leone, at a most unhealthy season*, that she was ready, and received on board the 450 Africans, chiefly newly captured, and proceeded to Cape Palmas, on the Kroo Coast, and an Emigration Agent with his effects, on the 17th November, in the finely decked from the coast she carried such her passengers for the Island of Trinidad, which she reached on the 5th December, and disembarked the ebony freights on the following Soon after the Growler left the Coast of Africa her Captain became unwell, and after having left the 1st December, died with unquenchable *black vomit*. A certificate Medical Officer, dated the evening, of fever. On arrival at Trinidad about a fourth of the ship's company had been seized with African fever, and new cases occurred daily. The condition of the ship became so alarming as to require the medical officers, Drs. Robert M'Crae, and Gilmore, to make a requisition to the Captain to proceed as speedily as possible to a more northern climate, which was immediately approved of by the Captain of the Vesuvius, the senior officer, and the medical officers, and she left Port of Spain on the 8th December, touching at Barbadoes on the 15th, and arrived at the former place on the 24th. Before this time another fatal disease had occurred, and nearly 60 officers and ship's crew had been attacked, many of whom died, the number. In this helpless condition, the Growler arrived in Grassy Bay, off Ireland Island, and was communicated with by Dr. Gunn, of the Royal Naval Hospital, who reported her condition to the Admiral Sir Francis W. Austin, K.C.B., Commander-in-chief on the North American and West Indian station, when she was placed under quarantine, and ordered round to the dockyard, and proceed to Port Island, one of the Bermudas not inhabited, but having buildings in connection with the Government Hospital, for the purpose of accommodating the crews of her Majesty's vessels under similar circumstances. On the island the crew were landed and lodged in the houses appropriated for them, and in a few days afterwards the fever ceased to rage. The safe arrival of the Growler at this place must be a cause of unfeigned thankfulness to Him, Providence was on board, and a subject for congratulation by every humane person who learns that on her arrival here three out of the four engineers were on the sick list, the duty being performed by the junior, a youth of 20 years of age, himself convalescing, and the day afterwards incapacitated for duty, and still continues so. Mr M'Ausland, the master, and Mr Imrie, the second master, were the only commissioned officers doing duty and the former was attacked after feeling unwell for several days, the following morning, and unable to superintend the mooring of the vessel; which duty devolved on Mr. Imrie, second master who, with two master's assistants, one of them only six months at sea, were the only executives off the sick list, and Mr. Imrie and the senior master's assistant have themselves recently recovered from the disease— the acting commander, boatswain, and carpenter still unfit for duty. The decision and judgment displayed on this very trying occasion by the medical officers of the ship, in so promptly recommending an immediate removal from the tropics, and thereby averting a fearful loss of life, entitles them to much credit and will no doubt meet the ready approbation of all who know the recent melancholy history of H. M. steam sloop Eclair, and other ships in similar circumstances. The duties of these officers in the particular service on which the Growler has been employed especially in connection with the negro passengers, are reported to have been of a most harassing, difficult, and disgusting nature, much sickness always prevailing among them, arising out of the privation and cruelty experienced by the poor creatures previous to their capture by her Majesty's cruisers on the coast of Africa, and from which they have not had time to recover before again embarking for the West Indies; great numbers having confirmed disease quite beyond the power of remedial means, are still to them objects of painful interest and professional exertions. On the recent voyage to the West Indies with emigrants, their services are reported to have been of a remarkably onerous and unpleasant description, nearly 300 of the passengers having been under treatment for bowel complaints, to which, it seems, they are very much disposed, and are a frequent cause of mortality among them. While, with unremitting attention, they were endeavouring to alleviate the condition of these helpless wretches, labouring under this offensive affection, imagine their unenviable and truly responsible position to find their captain, brother officers, and ship mates prostrated before them, the victims to that fatal scourge to Europeans—African fever. This new calamity stimulated to greater exertion, tremendously much extended, and we are informed that some days before their arrival at this place, they were [illegible] to relieve each other [illegible] and mustering in the waist [illegible] themselves being [illegible] the subjects of indisposition [illegible] sick, there were [illegible] to the consoling flow [illegible] enabled under such [illegible] from tremendous impositions [illegible] them, [illegible] fitting themselves [illegible] fever-fit [illegible] many of the officers. Many may not forget a grateful acknowledgement to Him unseen Power who gives strength in time of need, and may their arduous services, blessed by kind Providence, not be overlooked or forgotten by those under whose immediate direction they are serving and who have the means of giving merit its due consideration.

"To the friends and relations of those belonging to that unfortunate ship, it will be some satisfaction to know that the fever had ceased to spread among the few remaining staff-officers in her since landing on the shore, and hopes were entertained that no other case would occur. The Commander-in-Chief has appointed the acting order, as commander which I [illegible] Coull has given home for the passage of Captain Pasbury and Lieutenant W. K. Hall, of H.M.S. Vindictive, had been appointed in his place, and had joined her on the 29 December. The officer acted as commander of the flag ship on the West India station for several months lately, and is highly spoken of for zeal, activity, and professional attainment, and under his judicious and considerate superintendence and direction the ship is [illegible] to be cleaned and purified previous to again going to sea, a duty by no means free from danger, and requiring great discretion in the present condition of the ship's company, and which, no doubt, will receive that promotion his merits and long service are well known to deserve. Soon after Lieutenant Coull had assumed the command of the ship, he was unfortunately seized with illness, which had confined him to bed since, and was expect would ultimately require his removal from active service for a time. During this interval, and when the disease was at its worst, the responsible duties of the ship rested on Mr. M'Ausland, acting master whose [illegible] zeal, it is stated, was above all praise, and who is before mentioned, ultimately, [illegible] of was relieved from the disease, when Mr. Imrie second master, became commander. M. M'Ausland's conduct as an officer, and as navigator, has been [illegible] has acted as master of a frigate to the service, and is considered highly deserving of confirmation in the rank. The Growler was commissioned in April last, at Woolwich, for negro emigration service, and was reported only to be an experimental trial of steam in that service for a year. Some of the press in England, I believe, at the time prognosticated its failure, which it must be allowed, is too correctly realised, she having arrived on the Coast six months ago, and has not yet performed two voyages from that place and back again; in fact, from the numerous accidents to which a steamer is subject, and the difficulty sometimes of procuring fuel and other necessary delays, make it highly problematical if any advantage is derived as regards the number of voyages performed, and there can be no comparison as to expense. The West Indian colonists will therefore most probably find, on the termination of the experiment, that it has been rather an expensive and by no means a very successful one, as far as it has hitherto been carried, and should the scheme of emigration be persevered in, which it is essential to the West Indian interest to do, sailing vessels must be employed.

"Friday January 6th.—Only 20 on the sick-list."

English Paper.

Wisdom and virtue make the poor rich, and the rich honorable.

Human frailty is no excuse for criminal immorality,

The human race has three leading strings, Custom, Interest, and Passion; while *Reason* sits by as a supernumerary, and is little regarded.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, OCTOBER 27, 1848

Murderers of Wm Dedrick.

It has been ascertained who the murderers of the late Wm. Dedrick are. He was cruelly butchered on Factory Island last year, and until now, the murderers have escaped suspicion. The chief who was accused of the murder, and who has been in custody in Bassa for some time, divulges the whole affair of the murder, and gives the names of the murderers and of their chief. Many circumstances have transpired, which abundantly confirm the testimony of the imprisoned chief. Gillo Pro, is the name of the chief—his town is about eight miles from Bassa Cove—he mournfully confessed the murder of his boys to the officer who went to apprehend them, but refused to deliver them up; and proposed to talk over the matter in the country at some convenient town. The officer insisted on arresting the murderers, and attempted to seize them, when Gillo threatened to shoot him, the moment he put his hand on them. The officer did not arrest them.

The surrounding chiefs are disgusted at the audacity of Gillo, and are persuading him to submit and beg, the authorities have given him to understand, that the murderers *must* be delivered up.

It is now more than two months since we have seen an American cruiser in our waters. We believe there are several vessels under the American flag, fully equipped for the slave trade, and unless very closely watched, will succeed in taking off from the Gallenas, large cargoes of slaves.

The officers in Marshall, took, a few days ago, a large canoe, and six slaves, which had landed at Cape Mount. The owners of the canoe and slaves, succeeded in making their escape.

In our last number we gave an interesting communication of the Rev. W. H. Payne, of the Border of Prince George Coin, of Grand Cape Mount. In that communication, it will be remembered that Mr. P. mentioned that several circumstances had been reported, as having transpired on the journey of the Prince to the town, where he was murdered, and which, according to the belief of his friends, bodes him no good. We have, for the gratification of our readers, obtained a history of the circumstances referred to, and now give them in the words of our intelligent correspondent.

"It is said that Prince Coin left his town for the beach by the way of the river. In making his way from his town to the river side, he met two females with a live animal, which they said had fallen from the top of a tree, into the arms of one of them. At his request, they turned the animal loose."

"In his journeying down the river, the surface of the water on one side of the canoe, at one time was covered with blood, while on the other side, not a particle of blood was to be seen. A fish was seen floating on the surface of the water with all of the entrails out, and the body not injured."

"An Alligator, it is said, caught the end of one of the paddles in his mouth, and would not loose his hold until a bottle of spirits was thrown into the water as a present to him. When they had gotten within sight of the town at which he was expected it is said he canoe stood still for some considerable time, notwithstanding the application of paddles &c. to get her ahead."

"These circumstances, I am informed, were considered by those who accompanied him, as the forerunners of the misfortune which befel him. They, however, refrained from admonishing him until the last moment, when it was witnessed, when they began to beg and beseech him to return to his town, but he refused and hurried on to his end, and to the winding up of his career which has made many a son and daughter of distress."

We learn that the British Parliament have made a munificent grant to the Hon. Captain Denman, and others who were present at the destruction of the barracoons at the Gallenas in 1840, for the liberation of the slaves on that occasion.

Peter Harris, one of the principal chiefs in Grand Bassa, is now engaged in having a convocation of the chiefs, to consult on the best plan for compelling Gillo Pro to deliver up the murderers of the late William Dedrick. The chiefs are aware of the importance of living on the most amicable terms with the government, and we feel quite certain that they will do all in their power to have the murderers delivered up to the authorities.

Barque Nehemiah Rich.

On the 19th, inst. this fine vessel, anchored in our harbor. She had a passage of six weeks from Boston. Rev. A. F. Russel came passenger in her. The N. Rich left this port on the 4th, April last, for the U. S. via, West Indies, with a number of our distinguished citizens as passengers, among whom, was President Roberts. We learn by her that the Liberia Packet made her passage to the U. S. in 26 days.

AM: COL: SOCIETY V. S. REP: OF LIBERIA.

We are informed that the President Commissioned Messrs B. R Wilson and James S. Payne, Commissioners, to arrange the relations between the American Colonization Society and the Republic of Liberia—and that they have conferred with the commissioners on the part of the Society. The result of the conference, we learn, is highly honorable to both parties.

President Roberts.

The "New York Tribune," July 11th, says that" President Roberts of the Republic of Liberia, being in the city; at the suggestion of his Honor the Mayor, a committee was last night appointed, from the Board of Aldermen, to confer with the distinguished visitor, and afford him such assistance in the knowledge of our institutions as may be required."

What Next.

The "True American" says "That a young man in Boston, born with a hair lip, and without palate, has been fitted by a dentist of that city, with an artificial roof of the mouth, palate and front teeth, not only hiding the deformity but restoring, or rather creating a faculty of articulating."

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Irishman, who had often expressed his wife's ill-humor, opposed her with no other weapon but silence: whereupon a friend told him "it was easily seen that you are afraid of your wife." "It not she that I am afraid of," replied the husband, it is the noise."

A very talkative lady received a visit from a gentleman, who was introduced to her as a man of great taste and learning. She, in order to compliment him, displayed her knowledge and wit, with an increasing rapidity. Being asked her opinion of her new acquaintance, she said she never was more charmed with the company of any man. A general laugh ensued; the gentleman was dumb, and had kept up the conversation only with nods and smiles.

Moderation.—A Scotch parson once preached a long sermon against dram drinking, a vice very prevalent in his parish, and from report, said he was not himself wholly exempt.

"Whatever ye do, brethren, do it with moderation, and, above all, be moderate in dram-drinking. When you get up, indeed, you may take a dram, and another just before breakfast, and, perhaps on the after but dinna be always dram-drinking. If you are out in the morn, you may just brace yourself up with another dram, and perhaps take another before luncheon, and some, I fear, take one after, which is no so very blameable, but dinna be always dram—dram-dramming away. Naebody can scruple for one afore dinner; and when the desert is brought in, and after it's ta'en away: one perhaps, one or it may be two, in the course of the afternoon, just to keep ye fra drousying and snozzling: but dinna be always dram dram-dramming. Afore tea and after tea, and between tea and supper, and before and after supper, it is no more than right and good, but let me caution ye brethren do no be always be dram-dreaming.

And when ye start for bed, and ween ye'er ready to pop into it, and perhaps when you wake in the night, to take a dram twa is no more than a christian may lawfully do; but, brethren, let me caution you not to drink more than I have mentioned, or may be ye may pass the bounds of moderation!"

Helm a-Lee.—A sailor taking a walk in the fields, perceiving a mad bull, rapidly advancing towards him, evidently with no good intentions as to his person. "Helm-a lee, messmate," he cried out at the very top of his voice, "helm a-lee." The mad bull, however, probably not comprehending his injunction, did not pay it implicit obedience, but speedily levelled his worthy adviser with the grass. "There you stupid," said the tar, as he raised himself, more in sorrow than in anger on his elbow, "Did'nt I tell you, you'd run a foul o'me.

For the Liberia Herald.

H. Majesty's Brig "Ranger," while on her passage from England to the Coast of Africa, for the suppression of the slave trade, touched at St Nicholas, one of the Cape de Verd Islands, with mails for that place, but unfortunately struck on a rock and was compelled to land every thing on the island. While in that condition, H. M. Brig "Pantaloon" on a similar passage from England, touched at the same place, and found the "Ranger" with a hold in her bottom. The Commanders of both vessels thought it advisable to heave the "Ranger" down and repair her damages: but while heaving her down, she filled and sunk in 13 fathoms water.

The Pantaloon immediately left for Sierra Leone via. Cape Mount to communicate the disaster to Commander W. B. Moneypenny, of H. M. S Sea-Lark, and senior officer of the Sierra Leone division.

It is hoped that Sir Charles Hotham, K. C. B will endeavor to extricate the "Ranger" from her present position, as he is an officer that is fully competent to undertake such an enterprise.

A COMMUNICATOR.

For the Liberia Herald.

Slavers Captured!—There have been captured by H. B. M. cruisers, nine slave vessels off Gallenas Sea-Bar and Gallabah.

Her Majesty's Frigate "Amphitrite" captured, during her stay in the Bight of Benin, six slavers, three of which contained nine hundred and seventy-three slaves.

The "Dolphin"—Brigantine in the Bight of Benin, captured in a few months five slavers—two of which had on board eight hundred and seventy six slaves.

H. M. Steam frigate "Penelope," Commodore Sir Charles Hotham, K. C. B. captured a large Brazilian steamer, on the south coast, fully equipped for the slave trade.

Communicated.

For the Liberia Herald.

An authentic account of the desperate capture of a Brazilian Felutcha which showed fight to the boats' crew of Her M Sloop Philomel, while off Cape Mount—West Coast of Africa, 14th, January, 1848

On the fourteenth day of January Eighteen hundred and Forty Eight,
While we were cruising off Cape Mount a sail appeared in sight;
Immediately our boats were manned and sent away in chase;
With jolly tars and Royal Marines the stranger for to face.

Our noble tars, they pulled away with courage bold and brave;
The boats dash'd o'er the foaming sea and over every wave,
And when they got within the wake, she fired at them a gun;
Thinking to make our gallant tars away from them to run.

Our lads, they gave three hearty cheers and rallied up long side,
And boarded the felucca well, and soon brought down their pride
Our musket and cutlasses too were used not in vain,
For many of the savage crew on their own decks were slain.

Mercy by some was soon implored, while others cool were shot,
Who tried to massacre our lads upon the Felucca.
Our gallant boys soon made them yield; their arms they took away,
And the dead that lay upon their decks, they cast into the sea.

The "Philomel," she was becalmed, distant two leagues or more,
Yet we could see the flash of guns, their cannons loud did roar,
Our Ensign soon was to her Peak all waving in the air;
When we on board saw this, we gave three hearty cheers hurrah

Success to the little "Philomel," likewise her gallant crew,
When we our enemies engage, we'll fight like Britons true,
We will not flinch no not an inch, tho' cannons loud should roar,
And musket balls or pistol shot should on our heads then pour.

And now to wives, sweethearts and friends we'll drink a health a piece,
Trusting if spared, one day to speak with thee some happiness,
And when our money's all done, we'll go to sea for more,
Perchance it may be some one's lot on Africs bold shore.

There's one thing more I have to say before I close my tale,
One of our Tars a gallant youth in the fray a victim fell,
The truth of this each can assert which makes me thus so bold.
It is a task I've done my best the truth to you I've told.

E. COOMBE.

For the Liberia Herald.

OBITUARY.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, allow me to announce, by request, for insertion in your catalogue of obituaries, the melancholy information of the demise of Mrs. Florah Davis, late consort of the Rev. Aaron P. Davis, of Bassa Cove, Grand Bassa County.

Mrs. D's. health has been on the decline for about four years; and oft, ere the fatal moment which announced her eternal exit from time, had awful forbordings of the dread catastrophe, seized upon the partner of her mortal life, as her disease would vacillate from apparent improvement to increased retrogade, which threatened quick dissolution.

He was ever apprehensive of the sundering of the silken cord which bound the transitory things of time close about his heart, and made him anxious for a protraction of life's joys. Thus did the bereaved long hover around that clay tenement which contained his all of earthly good, with fevered anxiety, to retain if possible the fluttering spirit yet longer in its visible cage, until the morning of the *ninth*, inst., about 8 A. M. when the sanctified soul, like an anxious bird, fluttered forth eluding the most anxious grasps of her heart-stricken partner; and winged its celestial flight to the realms of eternal day. There to await that re-union of beatified spirits, which knows no bounds; leaving behind a large circle of friends and acquaintances to mourn their loss.

"Happy soul thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below,
Go by angelic guards attended,
To thy blessed redeemer go."

Yours,

R.

ENGLAND AND THE SLAVE TRADE.

To an enlightened spectator, removed from the influence of party prejudices, and untainted by the nostrums of political doctors, the present policy of England, with regard to the slave-trade, must appear highly inconsistent, if not totally irreconcilable. Aware of the exalted philanthropy which prompted her to denounce the slave trade as an abomination and slavery itself as a foul blot in the political system of any civilize community, he will regard with unmixed admiration the disinterested sacrifices she has made in proof of her sincerity. Glancing back to the commencement of the present century he will remark the efforts England made, during a crisis in which her own existence as a nation was at stake, to shield the negro race from the most revolving of all persecutions, and to prepare for it a happier destiny. Throughout the whole of that eventful period, and at times when self-preservation might well have excused her of exoteric liberality, he will observe that the generous design was never forgotten nor relinquished. She clung to it, and whilst even a portentous foe was hovering in sight of her shores, still found opportunity to consult the interests of a people as distinct from her political cares as they were alien to her in blood. When peace came, and the success of her arms, conferred on her the power to dictate its conditions the claims of the Africans were prominently brought forward, and through her instrumentality the revolving opression under which they had so long groaned, was placed under the ban of assembled Europe. Nor was this all: not content with a general anathema, she hastened to support it by the arm which had hitherto protected her from every assault, and carried her triumphantly through every efficacy. A blockade of the African coast was formed, money was lavished, and lives sacrificed in the hot warfare against the enemies of our common humanity. And if the spectator, contemplating these efforts, begins to think how unavailing they seem to be, will nevertheless, respect the singleness of purpose, and the ultra-perseverance which sometimes to employ them up to the present point.

But if not too much absorbed in tracing this long series of executive efforts, the spectator turns to examine the collaterally measures which he naturally supposes will be so shaped as to afford support to the main object in view, he cannot fail to be struck with amazement and concern. Disturbing forces which he had never reckoned upon will now be seen to develope themselves, and, re-acting upon career which was previously straightforward and palpable will be found to give it an intricacy and devoutness beyound his powers to comprehend. Free Trade; the great panacea of the day; and which in its proper spirit, we could not be understood to underrate, steps in at the eleventh hour, and by a curious contradiction proclaims freedom of interchange to the materials which slavery has produced. At first sight this may appear a venial error but it requires comparatively little reflection to discover how deleterious it will prove in its effects. For, setting aside the questionable morality of such a measure, there is not another which could have been chosen so admirably fitted to neutralise all England has done for the slave trade, or to stultify whatever she may yet be inclined to do.

It is somewhat remarkable that at a time when the laws which regulate commerce are so freely canvassed, and when they are professed to be so clearly understood, that the very obvious one which is said to regulate the supply by the demand, should have been so unaccountably overlooked. When the sugar bill was passed, did the supporters of that measure flatter themselves that the slave-holders of Cuba and the Brazils would manumit their bondsmen, and abandon their plantations when it was announced to them that hence-forth they were to meet on equal terms with the free grower in the markets of Great Britain? Did they suppose that a system of slavery which existed in spite of fiscal prohibitions, was to languish so soon as those prohibitions were removed? It is much to be feared that their sagacity prevented them from committing any such folly, and that the equalizing of the products of slavery with those of free labour was nothing else than an offering at the altar of that Moloch—Free Trade. There is a degree of absurdity in the whole proceedings connected with the slave question, at which one is at once inclined to smile, and yet feel provoked. First we have the enlarged view of economical legislation which scorns all exceptions, breaks down every distinction, and brings all to the same commercial level. While this is being enacted, our approbation is courted by dazzling prospects of mercantile prosperity, and our opposition silenced by being placed in invidious antagonism with the interests of the poor. Now, the cottage supersedes the cabana and the stripes and groans of the negro are forgotten in anticipating the smile of the frugal housewife at home. Presently the scene changes, but the actors remain, and, with a versatility which does their ingenuity credit, they enter upon the question of the slave trade. Another million of money is demanded, and another hecatomb of lives prepared; the irresistible impulse given to the slave trade by the indulgence vouchsafed to slave-grown produce, is sedulously avoided, and the gaping nation is cozened into compliance by the apocryphal reports of interested underlings and by the grotesque mummeries of treaties solemnly ratified by native potentates, whose obsequiousness may be bough at any time by a box of Birmingham trinkets, and whose ideas of moral obligation are as clear, perhaps, as their notions of the steamengine.

The result of this double-dealing cannot long be concealed. Already its effects are beginning to show in the increased briskness of the slave trade. Within the last ten months of which we have inteligence, no less than twenty-three slavers have been captured, and all accounts tend to confirm the fact, that the harvest for the British cruisers is just commencing. But rich as their harvest may be, it will be as nothing, compared with that of the planters of Cuba and Brazil; the languishing condition of the latter country more especially, will receive an impulse which will fill the pockets of its planters with gold, and populate its present vast solitudes with slaves. The future political economist, reflecting on the Janus-like policy which has of late been evinced by English statemen, regarding the slave question may think it worth his while to weigh how much the useless sacrifice of life and treasure on the coast of Africa was counterbalanced by the equivalent of cheap sugar, and an increased demand for coloured calicos and slave-irons from Brazil.

English Paper.

A Christian should be like the sun which does good not by noise, but by shining.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which he has usual, he sells only for cash or merchantable produce down on the beach, at my new store on Water Street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 1st, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brother; at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved: Publish by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

DEATHS.

Died in Monrovia, on the 7th, inst, James Musgipher, son of Mrs. Harris, after a short illness.

Also in Monrovia, on the 16th, inst: Mrs. Christiana Jones, after an illness of some months. Mrs. Jones was a member of the M. E. Church in this place. She departed this life in the triumphant hope of a blessed Immortality.—Com.

At Millsburg, on the 17th, inst: Mr. James Shackelford, after a short but severe illness. His end was peace.—Com.

In Monrovia, on the 23rd, inst: Mr. Kelly Westfield, after a few days illness. Mr. Westfield was a member of the M. E. Church in this place. His end was peace.—Com.

In Monrovia, on the 23rd, inst: Mr. Francis Harris, Esqr, late High Sheriff of Montserado County. Mr. Harris was a member of the M. E. Church in this place.

At Virginia settlement on the 27th, inst: Mr. Wellington Peabody. Mr. Peabody was a member of the M. E. Church in that place. His end was peace.—Com.

MARINE LIST: PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

August 29. British brig Her Majesty, H. R. Knowls master, from Liverpool.

Sept. 23. British brig Arrows, J. N. Cartland master, from the leeward: Sailed next day for England,

Oct. 1. Am: schooner Curlew, S. Lovitt master, from N. York.

" 5. Portugues schooner Norma, J. M. Frista master, from Sierra Leone.

" 9 Am: brig Herald, J. Goldsmith master, from Providence.

13. Am: barque Fairmount, Peter Lane master, from Philadelphia.

" 16. Am: schooner Curlew, S. Lovitt master, from the leeward.

" 19. Am: barque Nehemiah Rich, D. L. Carlton master, from Boston: passengers, Mrs. Carlton, and Rev. A. F. Russell.

" 24. French barque the Juste, A. Gossen master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

Sept. 4. British brig Her Majesty H. R. Knowls master, for the leeward.

October 6. Am: schooner Curlew, S. Lovitt master, for the leeward.

" 11 Portugues schooner Norma, J. M. Frista master, for the leeward

" " Am: brig Herald, J. Goldsmith master, for the leeward.

" 19 Am: schooner Curlew, S. Lovitt master, for the windward

" 26. French barque the Juste, A. Gossen master, for the leeward.

POETRY.

From the New York Weekly Tribune.

TO A LITTLE GIRL AT HER MUSIC LESSON.

BY G. G. FOSTER.

"I CAN'T keep time!" ah, silly elf!
That lesson thou wilt learn
In sadness and despair ere Time
Keeps *thee* within his urn.

"I can't keep time!" Nor can the gay
And laughing sons of earth,
Who light their passage to the tomb
With song and joyous mirth.

The great—the wise—the proud—could they
"Keep time," right glad were they:
But fleeting years have taught how swift
Time flies away, away!

And thou, thy little fingers plying,
Can'st not "keep time," forsooth!
Nay, little one, he runneth fast,
As fleeteth by thy youth.

Keep time thou can'st not—yet observe
This easier lesson well:
Mark time thou may'st and if thou dost
A pleasant tale 'twill tell;

For thou hast in thy young heart stored
A wilderness of dreams
Which, if thou mark'st him, *Time* will shower
Round thee in golden beams.

Each note thou wanderest o'er but rings
The alarum of some hope,
Which lieth hidden unto thee
In Time's Kaleidoscope.

Then mark time well, and from thy brow
The shade of sadness fling,
And each unskillful note of thine
In *time* with joy shall ring.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN EXECUTION.

In Blackwood's Magazine, is an article, entitled *Le Revenant*, purporting to be written by a man who has *been* hanged and *is* now alive The writer confesses that he was guilty of the act for which he suffered—forgery, and states the particulars of his arrest, committal to Newgate for trial, and his conviction of the crime at the Old Bailey Sessions for 1826. He then proceeds to describe what were his sensations after receiving the awful sentence of death After painting, in touching colors, the interview he had with Elizabeth C——, to whom he was strongly attached, he thus proceeds with his narrative:

"It was four o'clock in the afternoon when Elizabeth left me; and when she departed, it seemed as if my business in this world was at an end. I could have wished, then and there, to have died on the spot; I had done my last act, and drank my last draught in life. But, as the twilight drew in, my cell was cold and damp, and the evening was dark and gloomy; and I had no fire, nor any candle, although it was in the month of January, nor much covering to warm me, and by degrees my spirits weakened, and my heart sunk at the desolate wretchedness of everything around me; and gradually—for what I write now shall be the truth—the thoughts of Elizabeth, and what would be her fate, began to give way before a sense of my own situation This was the first time—I cannot tell the reason why—that my mind had ever fixed itself upon the trial that I had, within a few hours, to go through; and, as I reflected on it, a terror spread over me almost in an instant, as though it were that my sentence was just pronounced, and that I had not known, really and seriously, that I was to die before; I had eaten nothing for twenty-four hours There was food, which a religious gentleman who visited me had sent from his own table, but I could not taste it, and when I looked at it, strange fancies came over me It was dainty food, not such as was served to the prisoners in the jail. It was sent to me because I was to die to-morrow! and I thought of the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the air, that were pampered for slaughter. I felt that my own sensation were not as they ought to be at this time; and I believed that, for awhile, I was insane. A sort of dull, humming noise, that I could not get rid of, like the buzzing of bees, sounded in my ears. And though it was dark, sparks of light seemed to dance before my eyes; and I could recollect nothing. I tried to say my prayers, but could only recollect a word here and there, and then it seemed to me as if these were blasphemies that I was uttering; I don't know what they were—I cannot tell what I said; and then on a sudden, I felt as though all this terror was useless, and that I would not stay there to die; and I jumped up, and wrenched at the bars of my cell window with a force that bent them, for I felt as if I had the strength of a lion. And I felt all over the lock of my door, and tried the door with my shoulder—though I knew it was plated with iron, and heavier than that of a church; and I groped about the very walls, and into the corners of my dungeon—though I knew very well, if I had my senses, that it was all of solid stone; three feet thick; and that, if *I* could have passed through a crevice smaller than the eye of a needle, *I* had no chance of escaping. And, in the midst of all this exertion, a faintness came over me as though *I* had swallowed poison; and *I* had just power to reel to the bed-place, where *I* sank down, as *I* think, in a swoon; but this did not last—for my head swam round, and the cell seemed to turn with me, and *I* dreamed—between sleeping and waking—that it was midnight, and that Elizabeth had come back as she promised, and that they refused to admit her. And *I* thought it snowed heavily, and that the streets were all covered with it; as if with a white sheet, and that *I* saw her dead—lying in the fallen snow—and in the darkness—at the prison gate! When *I* came to myself, I was struggling and breathless In a minute or two, *I* heard St. Sepulchre's clock go ten; and knew it was a dream that *I* had had. The chaplain of the prison came without my sending. He exhorted me solemnly "to think no more of cares or troubles in this world, but to bend my thoughts upon that to come, and to try to reconcile my soul to Heaven; trusting that my sins, though they were heavy, under repentance, might have hope of mercy". When he was gone, *I* "do find myself, for a little while, more collected; and I sat down again on the bed, and tried seriously to commune with myself, and prepare myself for my fate. I recalled to my mind that *I* had but a few hours more, at all events, to live—that there was no more hope on earth of escaping—and that it was at least better that *I* should die decently like a man. Then *I* tried to recollect all the tales that *I* had ever heard about death by hanging—that it was said to be the sensation of a moment—to give no pain—to cause the extinction of life instantaneously—and so on, to twenty other strange ideas. By degrees, my head began to wander and grow unmanageable. *I* put my hands tightly to my throat, as though to try the sensation of strangling—*I* felt my arms at the place where the cord would be tied. *I* went through the fastenings of the rope—the tying of the hands together; the thing that *I* felt most averse to, was the white cap muffled over my eyes and face. If I could avoid that, the rest was not so very horrible! in the midst of these fancies, a numbness seemed to creep over my senses. The giddiness that *I* had felt gave way to a dull stupor, which lessened the pain that my thoughts gave me, though *I* still went on thinking. The church clock rang midnight; *I* was sensible of the sound, but it reached me indistinctly—as though coming through many close doors, or from a far distance. By and by, *I* saw the objects before my mind less and less clearly—then only partially—then they were gone together. *I* fell asleep.

"*I* slept until the hour of execution. *I* was seven o'clock on the next morning when a knocking at the door of my cell awoke me. *I* heard the sound as though in my dreams, for some moments before *I* was fully awake; and my first sensation was only the dislike which a weary man feels at being roused; I was tired, and I wished to doze on. In a minute after, the bolts on the outside of my dungeon was drawn; a turnkey, carrying a small lamp, and followed by the master of the jail and the chaplain, entered; I looked up; a shudder like the shock of electricity—like a plunge into a bath of ice—ran through me; one glance was sufficient. Sleep was gone as though I had never slept—even as I never was to sleep again—I was conscious of my situation! 'R——,' said the master to me, in a subdued but steady tone, 'it is time for you to rise." The chaplain asked me how I had passed the night, and proposed that we should join in prayer. I gathered myself up, and remained seated on the side of my bed-place. My teeth chattered, and my knees knocked together, in despite of myself. It was barely day-light yet; and, as the cell door stood open, I could see into the small paved court beyond; the morning was thick and gloomy, and a slow but settled rain was coming down. 'It is half past 7 o'clock, R——!' said the master. I just muttered an entreaty to be left alone till the last moment I had thirty minutes to live.

"I tried to make another observation when the master was leaving the cell; but this time I could not get the words out; my tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth, and my speech seemed gone; I made two desperate efforts, but it would not do—I could not utter. When they left me, I never stirred from my place on the bed I was benumbed with the cold, probably from the sleep, and at the unaccustomed exposure, and I sat crouched together, as it were, to keep myself warmer, with my arms folded across my breast, and my head hanging down, shivering; and my body felt as if it were such a weight to me, that I was unable to move it, or stir. The day now was breaking, yellow and heavily; and the light stole by degrees into my dungeon, showing me the damp stone walls, and desolate, dark paved floor; and strange as it was, with all that I could do, I could not keep myself from noticing these trifling things, though perdition was coming upon me the very next moment I noticed the lamp which the turnkey had left on the floor, and which was burning dimly, with a long wick, being clogged with the chill and bad air, and I thought to myself—even at that moment—that it had not been trimmed since the night before. And I looked at the bare, naked, iron bed-frame that I sat on; and the heavy studs on the door of the dungeon; and at the scrawls and writing upon the wall, that had been drawn by former prisoners; and I put my hand to my own pulse, and it was so low that I could hardly count it. I could not feel—though I tried to make myself feel it—that I was going to die. In the midst of this, I heard the chimes of the chapel clock begin to strike; and I thought—Lord take pity on me, a wretch!—it could not be three-quarters after seven yet! The clock went over the three-quarters; it chimed the fourth quarter, and struck eight They were in my cell before I perceived them They found me in the place, and in the posture, as they had left me

"What I have further to tell will lie in a very small compass; my recollections are very minute up to this point, but not at all so close as to what occurred afterwards. I scarcely recollect very clearly how I got from my cell to the press-room. I think two little withered men, dressed in black, supported me. I know I tried to raise when I saw the master and his people come into my dungeon; but I could not.

"In the press-room were two miserable wretches that were to suffer with me; they were bound with their arms behind them, and their hands together and were lying upon a bench, hard by, until I was ready A meagre-looking old man, with thin white hair, who was reading to one of them came up, and said something—'That we would embrace'—I did not distinctly hear what it was

"The great difficulty that I had was to keep from falling I had thought that these moments would have been all of fury and horror, but I felt nothing of this; but only a weakness, as though my heart—and the very floor on which I stood—was sinking under me. I could just make a motion, that the old white haired man should leave me; and some one interfered and sent him away. The pinioning of my hands and arms was then finished; and *I* heard an officer whisper to the chaplain that 'all was ready.' As we passed out, one of the men in black held a glass of water to my lips; but *I* could not swallow.

"This was the last moment—but one—of full perception, that I had in life. I remember our beginning to move forward through the long arched passages which led from the press-room to the scaffold. *I* saw the lamps that were still burning, for the daylight never entered there; I heard the quick tolling of the bell, and the deep voice of the chaplain, reading as he walked before us:

"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, shall live. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God!"

"It was the funeral service—the order for the grave—the office for those that were senseless and dead—over us, the quick and the living.

"I felt once more—and saw! I felt the transition from these dim, close, hot, lamp-lighted subterraneous passages to the open platform, and steps at the foot of the scaffold, and to-day, I saw the immense crowd blackening the whole area of the street below me. The windows of the shops and house opposite, to the fourth story, choked with gazers. I saw St Sepulchre's church through the yellow fog in the distance; had heard the pealing of its bell. I recollect the cloudy, misty morning; the wet that lay upon the scaffold—the huge dark mass of buildings, the prison itself, that rose beside, and seemed to cast a shadow over us—the bold, fresh breeze that, as I emerged from it, broke upon my face. I see it all now—the whole horrible landscape is before me. The scaffold—the rain—the faces of the multitude—the people clinging to house tops—the smoke that beat heavily downwards from the chimneys—the waggons filled with women, staring at the inn-yard opposite—the hoarse low roar that ran through the gathering crowd as we appeared. I never saw so many objects at once, so plainly and distinctly in all my life, as at that one glance; but it lasted only for an instant.

"From that look, and from that instant, all that followed is a blank. Of the prayers of the chaplain—of the fastening of the fatal noose—of the putting on of the cap which I had so much disliked—of my actual *execution* and *death*, I have not the slightest atom of recollection. But that I know such occurrences must have taken place, I should not have the smallest consciousness that they ever did so. I read in the daily newspapers an account of my behavior at the scaffold—that I conducted myself decently, but with firmness; of my death—that I seemed to die almost without a struggle. Of any of these events I have not been able, by any exertion, to recal the most distant remembrance. With the first view of the scaffold, all my recollection ceases. The next circumstance which—to my perception—seems to follow, is the having awoke, as it from sleep, and found myself in a bed, in a handsome chamber, with a gentleman (as I first opened my eyes) looking attentively at me. I had my senses perfectly, though I did not speak at once. I thought directly, that I had been reprieved at the scaffold, and had fainted. After I knew the truth, I thought that I had a confused recollection, of having heard, or fancied, myself—as in a dream—in some strange place, lying naked, and with a mass of figures floating about before me; this idea certainly never presented itself to me until I was informed of the fact that it had occurred.

"The accident to which I owe my existence will have been divined! My condition is a strange one! I am a living man; and I possess certificates both of death and burial. I know that a coffin filled with stones, and with my own name upon the plate, lies buried in the church-yard of St Andrew's, Holborn; I saw from a window, the undressed hearse that carried it; I was witness to my own funeral. These are strange things to see. My dangers, however, and I trust, my crime, are over forever. Thanks to the bounty of the excellent individual, whose benevolence has recognised the service which he did me for a claim upon him. I am married to the woman, whose happiness and safety proved my last thought—so long as reason remained with me in dying. And I am about to sail on a fair voyage, which is only a sorrowful one—that it parts me forever from my benefactor." —*Cummings, Evening Telegraphic Bulletin*

SUMMARY

JEFFERSON'S "BOOK OF KINGS."

"Louis XVI. was a fool of my own knowledge, and in despite of the answers made for him on his trial. The King of Spain was a fool; and of Naples the same. They passed their lives hunting, and despatched two couriers a week a thousand miles, to let each other know what game they had killed the last preceding day. The King of Sardinia was a fool. All these were Bourbons. The Queen of Portugal, a Braganza, was an idiot by nature. And so was the King of Denmark.... Their sons, as Regents, exercised the powers of government. The King of Prussia, the successor of the great Frederick, was a mere hog in body as well as in mind. Gustavus of Sweden, and Joseph of Austria, were really crazy and George of England was in a straight waistcoat. There remained then none but old Catharine, of Russia, who had been too lately picked up to have lost her common sense. In this state Bonaparte found Europe, and it was this state of its rulers which lost it with scarce a struggle. The animals had become without mind and powerless, and so will every hereditary monarch be after a few generations.

"And so endeth the Book of Kings from all of whom the Lord deliver us."

The Privileges of Leap Year.—A widow lady of the town of Brighton a short time since made an agreement with a neighbor to sell a farm on which herself and husband resided; and, after the arrangements were all made, she insisted that her worthy liege lord was legally bound to sign the deed, and could not be convinced but that she had a perfect right to control not only this matter, but to make whatever bargains she pleased during the present year, by virtue of the privileges of her sex. The last we heard of the matter the paper had not been signed, but the old lady insisted that she was right.—*Rochester Adv.*

☞ Hydrophobia is said to be cured in Germany by the cold water remedy. The *douche* was applied to the head of a patient, who was entirely cured. The warm bath, wet sheet, *douche*, &c., are the usual method with the disease, and remarkable success is reported.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

HAPPY is he who knows a mother's love. What is so pure? The patriot expects fame, the friend sympathy, and the lover pleasure. Even religion, while she water her faith with tears, looks forward to the best fruit of her labors and her love. But maternal affection springs from the breast, uninvoked by the wand of hope, unadulterated by the touch of interest. Its object are the weak and woeful. It haunts the cradle of infantile pain, or hovers near the couch of the faint and the forsaken. Its sweetest smiles break through the clouds of misfortune, and its gentlest tones rise amid the sighs of suffering and of sorrow. It is a limpid and lovely flow of feeling, which gushes from the fountain head of purity; and courses the heart, through selfish designs and sordid passions, immingling and unsullied. What is so firm? Time and misfortune, penury and persecution, hatred and infamy, may roll their dark waves successively over it—and still it smiles unchanged; or the more potent allurements of fortune, opulence and pride, power and splendor, may woo her—and yet she is unmoved;.... a mother loves and loves forever!"

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From the Religious Herald.

Harmony of Revelation with Nature and Science.

It is not surprising to come from heaven, compared with earth, and naturally a perfect system of morals, or, gathering up all the obscure voices of nature utterly, teaching of the multitudinous which the Bible writes; if its precepts are found in opposition to the common judgment and the strong leanings of men, but yet when tested by readiness and results, are universally found to be sustained by these sanctions of natural religion; if it originated among a people who had manifested no tendency to philosophical studies, and to men without education, then we may well enquire "Whence had these men this wisdom?" The more we consider the extreme difficulty of bringing out these tendencies that make a full comprehensive knowledge both of man and of nature, which it must require to do it perfectly, together with the binding influence of selfishness and passion in such imperfect, the more mighty stan we estimate the morals, the sagacity that could gather up and embody every utterance and law of nature as declared by results.

But this Christianity has actually done. Here we feel that we stand on firm ground. At this point we challenge the scrutiny of the infidel. We defy him to point out a single duty even whispered by nature, which is not also inculcated in the New Testament; we defy him to point out a single precept of Christianity, a single course of action inculcated by it which does not, in proportion as it is followed, receive the sanction of natural religion as decidedly beneficial consequences. In fact, moral philosophy, and political economy, and the sciences, the sciences which teach even the rules of well-being, whether as individuals or as communities, are, as far as they are sound, but experience and the structure of organized nature echoing back the teachings of Christianity. What principle of Christian ethics does moral philosophy now presume to call in question?" —What are the general priciples of political economy, but an imperfect application, of those rules of good neighborhood, and of that spirit of kindness which Christianity inculcates? What is the larger part of political science but a laborious and imperfect mode of realizing those results in society which would flow spontaneously from the universal prevalence of Christian morals and of a Christian spirit? Does Christianity command us to be temperate? Science some eighteen hundred years afterward, discovers that temperance alone is in accordance with what it calls the natual laws:—and political economy reckons up the loss of labor and of wealth resulting from intemperance, and then, after an untold amount of suffering, what do they do but echo back the injunction, —"Add to knowledg temperance." Does the Bible command men to do no work on the seventh day, and so let their cattle rest? It is now beginning to be discovered that this is in accordance with an organic law; and that, the thing, both men and animals will do *health* will do more work and so, in regard to course that would lead men to happiness, Christianity has stood from the first at the *entrance* of the paths, and uttered its warning cry.

The nations have not heard it, but have passed by, and rushed on, till they have reaped the fruit of their own devices in the corruption of morrals, in the confusion of society through oppresion and misrule; and then philosophy has condescended to discover these evils, and if it has done any thing for the permanent relief of society, it has brought it back to the letter or spirit of the gospel. The stern teachings of experience are making it manifest, that it will continue to do it more and more, that there is God's statute-book for the regulation of his moral creatures, and that the laws of it cannot more be violated with impunity than the natural laws of God.—*President Hopkins*

Adaptive powers of Nature.

Wherever a seed can lodge, we find vegetables growing; and whenever we find animal matter there are animals to live upon it, the kind of food determines the organization of the creature, not resulting from it, but producing it. The class of ruminants feed on the herbage where the vegetable is in abundance, but the actual nutritious matter is small in quantity compared with the mass. There is therefore an obvious necessity for a more complex apparatus for extracting the smaller proportion of matters capable of being assimilated; hence the maceration of the first stomach, and the regurgitation and rumination, and the passion into the second and third stomach, preparation for the proper digestion of it. When the mass is digested, the nutrient is still very small in proportion to the whole, and to permit that smaller portion to be absorbed and carried into the circulation, the intestinal canal must be long, thus offering resistance to the progress of the food; and giving it longer contact with the absorbents. There is always a correspondence between the length of the stomach and the intestines, and between both of these and the food. It is further very remarkable that when animals of the same species inhabit different climates, where there is more or less abundance of vegatable food, there is a modification of their digestive organs. Where food is abundant, the configuration of the stomach, which is intended to delay its passage, is less complex. Where the food is more scanty, the intestine is longer, and the spiral obstruction greater. This has been observed by Sir E. Home in comparing the anatomy of Java with the discovery of New South Wales, and the American ostrich with the bird inhabiting the deserts of Africa. The same comparison has been made between the Leicestershire sheep and the mountain sheep of Scotland.

We have said that it is the object of nature to support animal life, and to give the enjoyment of existance: and this whenever the means are afforded of converting a material under the processes of digestion and assimilation there animals will be found with an apparatus of digestion and assimilation, there animals will be found with an aparatus of digestion adapted to the food. Nothing certainly can be more curious than the various action of the stomach and mouth. We see, for example, that where the bill precludes mastication in the mouth, it is performed in the stomach, and then, muscle are found in the stomach as powerful as those of the jaws and teeth; but as to the teeth; or what is equivalent to them, we may say that they are continually renewed. In fact, no mechanical structure of jaws and teeth could answer the purpose of nature here: no union of bone and enamel in the teeth could have withstood the attrition of the gizzard; and one of the beautiful and interesting appliances of nature is the substitution, through the intestine of the animal, of small stone of hard texture, generally consisting of silex, introduced within the grasp and action of this organ. It is a further proof that the mastication, if we may use the term, is more perfect in the gizzard than where there is the most complex structure of teeth, and therefore it is the means of extracting the greater quantity of nutritious matter. Accordingly, there are gizzards in most classes of animals. They are not only found in birds, but in reptiles. The sea-turtle has what is termed a muscular stomach. Among fishes, the mullet and the gallaroo trout have muscular stomachs. The cuttle fishes, the nautilus and even the earth-worm, have a crop and gizzard; and insects, according as they live on a leaf or suck the blood, have the same difference in the internal arrangement of the structure for assimilation, as that which distinguish the ox from the lion.

Brougham and Sir Charles Bell.

From the Flag of the Free.

"I CAN'T."

Yes you can. Have you yet to learn, old as you are, that "I can't" never made a sterling character? Point us to the man who made his fortune with "I can't" upon his lips. Show us the patriot and the talented, who rose to honor and distinction with this motto on his forehead. The irresolute—the fearful, [illegible] who thought they never [illegible] anything, never did, as you [illegible] the mischief and the We care not how humble the occupation may be, we are certain he [illegible] plod along if he have good [illegible] heart, and be not easily We have seen wood-sawyers and [illegible] scavengers and hod-carriers, street [illegible] even, rise from their humble accumulation of wealth and [illegible] The fire of energy [illegible] bosoms and glowed in their foreheads, you would have thought them deep- [illegible] and struggling with the heavi- [illegible] They believed they could accom- [illegible] hey undertook, and hence their [illegible] exclamation, "I can't," when [illegible] the Andes, or jump over the An- [illegible] Make the attempt—have faith, and we [illegible] accomplish it. Never [illegible] as long as you have health [illegible] pulse is left to beat, and [illegible] continues to circulate [illegible] your brain. We shall never be in favor [illegible] as long as we can move. We shall [illegible] doing something for our- [illegible] others while we have strength to [illegible] open an eye. Away, then, [illegible] your drowsiness—your [illegible] jump up at once and take a further [illegible] be in the gutter no longer. [illegible] more to us dead scraps off the [illegible] them with energy, [illegible] activity, and go forth in the [illegible] created with Godlike [illegible] for it, you will live to [illegible] vice, and if you survive us, [illegible] to place a tombstone above

From the Religious Herald.

Marriage of Vulcan and Venus.

[illegible] meeting, held in Sheffield, Eng- [illegible] connection with the laying of the first [illegible] new building for the Sheffield A- [illegible] Mechanic's Institution, Lord [illegible] made an admirable speech, in the [illegible] which he thus dealt with the fabulous [illegible] of Vulcan and Venus: "Those of you [illegible] had the opportunity of consulting the [illegible] and classical mythology, are aware [illegible] the fancied deities with which they [illegible] world, one more specially was [illegible] the god of labor and of handicraft [illegible] who was always represented [illegible] huge smithies and workshops, [illegible] anvils, blowing huge bel- [illegible] furnaces, and begrimed with [illegible] and gentlemen, for [illegible] swarthy-looking divinity, [illegible] to pick out a wife, (loud laughtar) [illegible] did not select for him a mere drab—[illegible] taken from the scullery or kitchen [illegible] but they chose for him Venus, the goddess [illegible] love and beauty. Now, ladies and gentlemen, pick out for me the moral of this tale, for I believe that nothing ever was invented—certainly nothing by the polished and brilliant imagination of the Grecian intellect—which has not its meaning and its moral. I have no doubt that all the legends of our own country—that the [illegible] town of your own neighborhood, the Dragon of Wantley, itself, has some appropriate allegory and meaning, if we only knew how to find them out. But what is the special meaning of the marriage of Vulcan with Venus—of the hard-working artificer with his laughter loving queen—of labor with beauty? Why does it, ladies and gentlemen, but this: That even in a busy hive of industry and toil like this, even here, upon a spot which is in many respects no inapt representation of the fable workshop of Vulcan, even here, amid the clang of anvils, the noise of furnaces, and the sputtering sounds and sooty blackness, the mind—the untrammeled mind—may go forth, may pierce the dim amosphere which is poised around us, moving its way to the freer air and purer light which are beyond, and may ally itself with all that is most fair, genial, and lovely in creation. (applause.) So, gentlemen, I say, your labor, your downright, hard, swarthy labor, may make itself the companion, the helpmate, and the husband of beauty—of physical beauty. I do say and have reason to believe, from the inspection which I am able even to [illegible] and I have no doubt a more intimate acquaintance with your wives, sisters and daughters would enable me to prove that I was not wrong in my illustration. But above this beauty I say your labor may ally itself with intellectual beauty—the beauty connected with the play of fancy, with the achievements of art, and with the creations of genius—beauty, such as painting fixes upon the glowing canvass—such as the sculptor embodies in the breathing marble—such as architecture developes in her symmetry and harmonious proportions, such as music clothes with the enchantments of sound. But there is a beauty of a still higher order, with which I feel more assured it is still open to it to unite itself. I mean with moral beauty—beauty connected with the affections, the conscience, the heart, and the life. (loud cheers.) It is most true that in the busiest and blackest of your workshops—in the most wearing and monotonous taks of daily drudgery, as also in the very humblest of your own dwellings—by the smallest of your firesides, you may, one and each of you, in the zealous and careful discharge of the *daily* duty, in respect for the *just rights*, and in consideration for the feelings of others—in a meekness and sobriety of spirit, and in the thousand charities and kindnesses of social and domestic intercourse—even thus you may attain to, and exhibit the *moral* beauty beyond *all* others in degree and excellence, because in proportion as it can be reached, it makes up the perfection of man's nature here below, and is the most faithful reflection of the *will* of his Creator, (*applause*;) and thus I close my explanation of the marriage of Vulcan with Venus, of *labor* with beauty."

From the Reflector and Workman,

ADDITION TO GRAY'S ELEGY.

A late number of the New York Observer, quoting from a Buffalo paper, says that "the following lines were published many years ago, anonymously, in a Rhode Island paper. The author believed that Gray had not given to the subjects of his muse enough of religious character to make the charm complete; hence he wrote these verses, to follow the stanza in the Elegy, beginning with the words,

Far from the mad'ning crod's ignoble strife'

These additional stanzas were written by the late lamented James D. Knowles, and published in the Rhode Island American, of which he was for a short time, joint editor with the late Professor Goddard. Mr. Knowles had a taste for poetry, of which he was by no means ignorant, but which he neglected to cultivate, because of a conviction that he was called, in other ways, to serve his God and his generation. He was an earnest admirer of the productions of Thomas Gray. S.

No airy dreams their simple fancies fired,
No thirst for wealth, nor panting after fame:
But truth divine sublimer hopes inspired,
And urged them onward to a nobler aim.

From every cottage, with the day, arose
The hallowed voice of spirit-breathing prayer;
And artless anthems, at the peaceful close,
Like holy incence charmed the evening air.

Though they, each tome of human lore unknown,
The brilliant path of Science never trod,
The sacred Volume claimed their hearts alone,
Which taught the way to glory and to God.

Here they from Truth's eternal fountain drew
The pure and gladdened waters day by day;
Learned; since our days are evil, few, and few,
To walk in wisdom's bright and peaceful way.

In yon lone pile, o'er which hath sternly passed
The heavy hand of all destroying Time,
Through whose low mouldering aisle now sighs the blast,
And, round whose alters, grass and ivy climb;

They gladly thronged their grateful hymns to raise.
Oft as the calm and holy Sabbath shone;
The mingled tribute of their prayers and praise
In sweet communion rose before the throne.

Here, from those honored lips which seered fire
From Heaven's high chancery hath touched, they hear
Truths which their zeal inflame, their hopes inspire,
Give wings to faith, and check affliction's tear.

When life flowed by, and like an angel Death
Came to release them to the worlds on high,
Praise trembled still on each expiring breath,
And holy triumph beamed from every eye.

Then gentle hands their 'dust to dust' consign;
With quiet tears the simple rites are said;
And here they sleep, till at the trump divine,
The Earth and Ocean render up their dead.

LIVING IT DOWN.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"I'LL live it down, sir!"

Mr. Coleman drew himself up with a dignified air.

"That you will be able, no doubt, to do. All your friends know it to be a base slander. Still, Mr. Coleman, if you would call for an investigation, and give unequivocal proofs of your integrity, the whole matter could be settled at once, and the busy tongue of detraction silenced."

"No sir! I will not stoop to humiliating explanations. I am innocent: that is sufficient for my own peace of mind, and before I die my innocence will be seen. I can wait patiently. Sooner or later the truth will appear. Words cannot hurt me."

"I think you are wrong, Mr. Coleman. I think it is due to the cause of truth for you to come forward and justify yourself in this matter. You can do it with the greatest ease in the world."

"I know. But it is not in me to reply to false accusations. I feel that it would be a degradation. To me it is of consequence what I am; not what people happen to think I am. I am willing to wait, if it be twenty years. All will be seen in its true light in the end. Better suffer for well doing than evil doing. As for an investigation, let those call for it who question my integrity. I shall certainly not do so."

"Think of how your usefulness may be abridged," said the friend.

"Let those who falsely accuse me, answer for that," replied Mr. Coleman, firmly. "All I have to do is to live the slander down, and I will take care that it is done."

Other friends urged him to take the proper steps, which were in his power, to clear his character, but Mr. Coleman, who was a proud man, as well as a man of stern integrity, refused to do so.

"I will live it a down!" was his reply. "That is the way to neutralize detraction. All the explanations I can make will not alter the opinions of those who wish to think evil of me. Time and a blameless life, only can change the current of false estimation in which my name is held."

And so Mr. Coleman proceeded to live down, as he called it, the slander that had been put in circulation against him.

The nature of the charge was this. He had been constituted executor of a deceased brother's estate, and guardian of his only child, a daughter ten years of age. The brother was engaged in doing a large business, and was the owner of considerable real estate. In the estimation of the public he was a wealthy man, and his daugter was looked upon as an heiress.

But, in the settlement of the estate, Mr. Coleman found that his brother had been doing business on a large scale, without possessing the amount of capital he was generally supposed to possess. All his real estate was heavily mortgaged, and his current business debts and bank accommodations were very large. The terms of the executorship gave him plenary powers in the settlement of the estate, and these he made use of to their full extent, as if the estate and business were his own. With the means which the estate afforded, Mr. Coleman found that it would be impossible to meet at maturity all its liabilities, and that bankruptcy must inevitably ensue. In order to prevent this he used his own means, as far as he could safely do it, in meeting the almost daily maturing obligations of his brother's estate, at the same time he with all diligence made collections and disposed of property for the same purpose. In all this, Mr. Coleman sought to do his duty to the orphan who had been committed to his charge. The final result was an entire settlement of the estate of the course of two year, leaving a surplus of fifteen thousand dollars, which was immediately invested safely and profitably. At the time the brother died, out of ten persons who had been asked what they considered him worth, nine would have replied, "A hundred thousand dollars."

The result greatly disappointed Mr. Coleman. He had hoped to realize at least forty thousand dollars out of the estate for his neice. Of the result he said nothing. It was not a matter with which the public had any thing to do, and he was not the man to intrude private concerns within limits where they did not legitmately belong.

As Anna Coleman emerged from girlhood into womanhood, and entered society, she was looked upon by almost every one as an heiress of no small pretensions to wealth. The amount of this was variously estimated, none set it down lower than sixty or seventy thousand dollars. Of course she had plenty of suitors. The favored one was a Mr. Charles Grossman, who had quite as strong a love for the hundred thousand dollars he believed her to possess as he had for the maiden herself. His disappointment on finding, after a marriage had taken place, that his wife's fortune was only fifteen thousand dollars, may be imagined. Immediately he put in circulation a report that Mr. Coleman had wronged his niece in the settlement of her father's estate, a report that very many accredited when they heard how small a sum had been saved from his apparently large possessions.

It was the effect of this serious allegation that Mr. Coleman, in the pride of his integrity, was going to live down, instead of at once proving his innocence by laying open to a carefully chosen committee of friends, as well as of those who doubted his integrity, the exact condition of his brother's property when he died, which could easily have been done to the entire satisfaction of all—thus at once silencing detration and leaving his social influence unimpaired. But this did not harmonize with Mr. Coleman's views and feelings. He preferred, rather, to wrap himself up in conscious integrity, and live the base slander down. Proudly and erect he walked among his fellow man, undisturbed at the coldness of one, or the sidelong, meaning glance of another.

A few months after the report unfavorable to the integrity of Mr. Coleman had obtianed a free circulation, a gentlemen named Bassford called upon an attorney, between whom and himself the following conversation took place.

"What do you think of this report about Coleman?" asked Bassford.

"It sounds rather strangely. Don't you think so?"

"Very strangely. But do you, in the least, credit it?"

"I am afraid there is something wrong. It is said that all he accounted for to the daughter, out of his brother's large estate, was only fifteen thousand dollars."

"Yes. Fifteen thousand. I had it from Grossman, who married Anna Coleman."

"It may be," said the lawyer, "that he has settled the estate honestly, and that fifteen thousand dollars is all that was realized. But I have my doubts."

"Mr. Coleman has always stood high as a man of integrity."

"Yes. But the highest are sometimes liable to fall."

"Then you really have doubts of his integrity?"

"This circumstance is enough to make any man doubt."

"That is certainly true. You are aware that I have named him as my executor?"

"I am."

"To talk about that is my business with you this morning. I do not feel easy in mind, in prospect of leaving my property and the interests of my wife and children in his hands, in the event of my death."

"Nor should I. You ought by all means to name another executor."

"So it strikes me. I have been thinking of Anderson."

"You could n't find a better man in my opinion. I esteem him very highly."

"So do I."

"I would certainly make the change. It is enough that a suspicion rests against the integrity of Coleman."

"That is what I think. And as your opinion of Anderson so fully coincides with my own, I will decide the matter at once, and get you to make the required alteration in my will, which is still in your possession."

"Very well, Mr. Bassford. I will have the change made as you desire. Your course is, without doubt, a prudent one."

So the name of Mr. Anderson was substituted for that of Mr. Coleman, as executor to the last will and testament of Mr. Bassford,

Five years elapsed, during which the wrongly judged merchant persevered in his course of living down the false charge that had been made against him. The manly uprightness of his character impressing itself constantly upon those who were brought into close contact with him, gradually restored to the minds of many, who had doubted his integrity, their former good opinion. Some, who could approach him nearer than others, inquired as to the facts of the case, and received the information they sought. Time, too, developed traits of character in Grossman, who had married his neice, that destroyed the weight of his testimony in the case.

"I told you I would live it down," said Coleman to a friend, as an entire change in public opinion became clearly apparent. "And I *have* lived it down."

"At what cost, you may never know," returned the friend gravely.

"My character ha suffered severely, I am aware."

"I did not mean that," said the friend. "How much injury others may have sustained through your inability to serve tuem during the time public opinion was against you, will never, perhaps, be known."

"With that I have nothing to do," replied Mr. Coleman.

The friend did not say what was in his mind. But he thought that if Coleman had used the proper means, to correct public opinion, as he ought to have done, instead of wraping himself up in his dignity and proudly "living down" the charge of dishonest appropriation that had been made against him, he would have acted a wiser part, and retained that influence for good in the community which the community was justly entitled to.

A few days subsequently, Mr. Coleman, just as he was about rising from the table, after dinner, was informed that a lady had called and desired to see him. She was in the parlor. On entering the room the merchant found a lady in deep mourning. She drew aside her veil, and exhibited the face of a stranger, past the prime of life.

"I hope to be pardoned," she said, "for intruding upon you; but the nature of my business is such, that even in your eyes, I am sure it will excuse the liberty I am taking. My name is Mrs. Bassford."

(To be continued.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, NOVEMBER 24, 1848

Here we are, at it again! We have not honored ourself with attention to the paper for the last three months. Circumstances of a most imperative character demanded that we should rusticate; and the decrees of no chancellor are so stern and irresistible, as those of poverty. Hence instead of inditing editorials and collecting extracts, we have been planting potatoes and collecting pepper. Our readers however, need not start, for we shall not treat them with an undue infusion of *capsicum* at present; and our potatoes are yet in a state of embryo.—SEN: ED:

Churches.

The church at New Georgia is still blessed with a visitation of the Holy Spirit. Two persons were received on Sabbath last, who with [illegible] received before, make ten candidates for baptism.

About a year ago, we organised a Sabbath School in this church, and as we attend every alternate sabbath, we took the superintendence of it ourself. It is taught chiefly by Ellen Walburg, the wife of the deacon there, assisted by two or three other female members. At first we were embarrassed for want of suitable books; but recently we have a tolerable supply sent out at our request, by the Baptist publication office at Philadelphia. Recently the school has had so large an increase of pupils that we have arranged with a member of the Methodist church to divide the school, and by so doing, enable the children to have better attendance. We hope the arrangement will be speedily put in operation.

Some months back, we begged between four and five pounds from the officers of one of H. B. M. Cruisers, for the benefit of the Baptists in the colony. A small part of the amount we applied in paying the expenses of brethren traveling to destitute churches—the remainder we are using to build a pulpit in the church in this place.

There are some persons to be baptised at Louisana.

The church at Millsburg is in a state of quiet and serenity. The members appear to be walking in love and aiming to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace. We were there a week ago, and employed one venening in reading to them the disbipline and endeavoring to explain what needs explanation; and the following day being sabbath, endeavored to preach to them. There is great need that the rules of the house of God as observed in other countries by baptist churches be inculcated here. Some people and some baptists too, do not believe there is such a thing as a baptist discipline. Hence the numerous errors and incongruous proceedings.

The church at Virginia is in peace. The loss of brother James will not be easily repaired. May the Lord send them a man after his own heart.

Arrived

On the 23th ult: the Liberia Packet, Captain Goodmanson: Passengers, Reverends Payne and Wilson: Hon. Messrs Russwurm, Benedict, Mc Gill and Lady, and Dr. J. S. Smith; Messrs Lewis, Harris, and other immigrants.

The packet brought out Tobacco and Powder for the Republic. We regret the Tobacco is damaged. It has been sold for the benefit of those concerned. We say we regret it; because we wish the monopoly scheme to go at once fairly into operation. We have great faith in the plan, especially if it be conducted as at first proposed. The other articles proposed to be monopolised were not obtained President Roberts will doubtless endeavor to contract for them in England. He may succeed with merchants not concerned in the African trade. The object of such will be to invest their capital safely and profitably. But the African merchant will meet the measure with uncompromising hostility, although the measure, if carried out to the fullest desired extent, cannot in the smallest degree, affect either American or British interest, or the interest of any nation whatever, except for good. But where men's interest is concerned they are not easily convinced if there be any apparent opposition

Fishmen.

The Fishmen, or that part of them called "Piccaninny-Cess-Men, are showing their teeth. The capture of a slave canoe at Junk not long since has stirred their bile. They pretend not to be angry because the canoe and slaves were detained, but because the canoe-men who were of their tribe, were very badly beaten. We know how not how much they were beaten—we hope not more than the law directs—for whatever be the grade of the offence, we advocate close adherence to law, both in the preliminary proceedings and the final punishment.

Their threats though are idle. There is not a craft that sails from this part which cannot beat off scores of their canoes.

New Cess.

We have heard that the Spaniards at New Cess have lately treated some correspondence with marked disrespect.

Virginia.

New Virginia is looking up. We trust we love all mankind, even our enemies, (except the few whom we can't but despise,) but some how we do love Virginia and Virginians. It is perhaps because we were born in Old Virginia. How strange that we should still love a place that disfranchised and cast us out. Well let New Virginia copy all in the old that is good, and reject the bad—by equal laws and an equal and even-handed distribution of justice, establish Virginia in Africa, of which Virginians every where may be truly proud. Such an one we will have, if improvement goes on at its late rapid rate. Our weekly route is along the beautiful and picturesque St. Paul's, and we cannot say whether we are more pleased at the clearings which are every where to be seen, than grieved to see the banks of the river despoiled of the rich mnatle of foliage which nature has thrown over them.

Currency.

The Act of the last Legislature establishing a currency has in one respect succeeded admirably. When it was first proposed to make the duties payable in specie or in government notes, based upon specie, many thought the scheme visionary, and declared the consequences would be sorely embarrassing to all concerned in trade. We thought differently—adhered to our plan and got the bill through the Legislature, The plan went into operation, and we believe there is no one in the colony who is not now in favor of it.

It should be stated however, that great praise is due to the Officers who manage our financial affairs, in systematically restraining the issue of those notes within the ability of the treasury promptly to redeem them, and so far as we know, no application has been made at the treasury which has not met a ready and satisfactory response. Consequently the bills retain their full value and circulate readily from hand to hand. This is well and we hope it may continue so.

The whole object of the bill however, is not met; and it cannot be met but by another arrangement, an arrangement which will keep money, (hard money) in the Republic. We think so too; but we are very far from concurring in any of the plans which have as yet been proposed. There is one plan to effect this desired object, which will infallibly effect it, which is so obvious, that to hold it up or recommend it would be a reflection upon the good sense of the community.

It should not be disguised however, that no little inconvenience is felt by the poorer class of people in consequence of specie being drained off by foreign vessels. Many persons are forced off in the country with merchandize, proceeds of their labor to exchange with the natives. There is but one remedy for this evil, and we will do well to look to it.

By letters received from America, we learn that an effort has been made to impress belief that in an editorial inserted some months ago, relative to the support of Mr. Drayton as pastor of the Church here, we were influenced by a desire to keep the church from being supplied. Strong in conscious integrity, we are quite indifferent as to what may be believed especially by those, whoever they be who have endeavored to make the impression. Regard however, for the opinion of friends abroad induces us to throw off the allegation, and to do this we have only to give a plain statement of the case.

Shortly after Mr. D's. so called election to the pastorate, he called on us, and after a wilderness of small talk, said "*I must have a support*, for if I am not supported how can I go about during the week and know who is sick, and prepare medicine for them on Sunday. We replied. This is a matter we have long thought of; but the relation we have sustained to the church, prevented us hitherto from more than obliquely hinting at it from the pulpit. Now we have a better chance. We will come out more fully; and will insert an article on the subject in the forth-coming number of the Herald.—Mr. D. replied "*I wish you would —I shall be very much obliged to you if you will.*

Let the candid and unprejudiced judge.

A Novel Fisherman.

Coming down the river a few days ago, we espied a huge alligator lying with his body on the sloping margin of the river, his lower jaw submerged in the water, while the upper was extended in the air, showing a formidable array of teeth. We stopped to gaze at him. Anon, a hapless mullet ventured within the dread hiatus, when the treacherous jaws suddenly closed and severed the fish asunder. The native boys who were with us, took the opportunity to assign the rationale of some of the allegator's movements. They say he lies with his mouth open to attract a certain insect which floats upon the surface of the water. These collect in large numbers around his mouth. Fishes feed upon them, and when lured by the desired prey within the vortex, they become a prey themselves.

DIED.

In this town on the 9th inst: after a short illness of thirty six hours, Rev. F. S. Jame, pastor of the Baptist Church at New Virgina, and in the employ of the Southern Baptist Board of Foreign Missions.

On the preceeding day a congo man was drowned, by falling from a canoe in which he was ferrying stone.

More Murder!

Rumours of a most atrocious murder at Bexley, Grand Bassa have just reached us. The victim is one W. Blain—the supposed murderer one Guest. As the trial has not taken place, we will withhold particulars and comment.

Recognition.

It is rumoured that the British Govemrent has acknowledged the Indepence of this Republic. We have no particulars; but we hope to be able to give them to our readers in our next.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Harper Cape Palmas,
August 26th, 1848.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, by the Government sloop Curlew on the 23rd, inst: we thankfully acknowledge the receipt of a quantity of grain for charitable distribution among the indigent and suffering of our community. Our gratitude is heightened from the fact that the donation was unsolicited.

To the different charitable contributors, and *epsecially to the Ladeis of your community,* to whom we are indebted for the welcome supply: we adopt this method on the part of our Government of publicly acknowledging and conveying our sincere thanks.

Our hearts swelled with mingled emotions of gratitude and pride, when we reflect on the noble feelings which has prompted this spontaneous act of liberality on the part of the people of the "Republic of Liberia." If her great prototype the Republic of N. America, has exalted herself by benevolent contributions to the suffering Irish: Your Republic has done no less in thus extending aid to the distressed of Maryland in Liberia.

Our improving circumstances, together with favorable seasons, and abundant crops, enable us now to subsist indepently of extraneous aid, and as our recent destitution has operated to produce greater exertions on the part of our agriculturalist, we hope that it will be repaid in a corresponding increase of the products of the soil.

We pray that kind Providence may ever watch over and keep your Republic, and that famine may never exist within its borders: but if in the vicissitudes, to which individuals and communities are alike subject, it ever be in our power to reciprocate your kindness,—we shall bear in mind that from us a debt of gratitude is due the Liberian Republic.

I have the honor to be
Very Respectfully yr: ob: servt:
SAML: F. MC GILL,
Actg: Governor
Md: in Liberia.

Communicated for the Liberia Herald
BY D. T. HARRISS.

GOVERNMENT.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs;

The maintenance of liberty has always been a cheerished object by all nations of the earth, whether it be a monarchy or republican government. But the essence of true liberty is not to be found; much less enjoyed in an aristocratic institution. Liberty, as it exists in its purity, is both soul-stirring and procreative;—it is soul-stirring because, when it operates with full effect on the mind, it has an expansive tendency; it bouys up the very soul—exalting its faculties; enlarging its ideas, and brightens its prospects for future events: it is procreative; because when fully enjoyed and appreciated: it leads from imagination to ideas, from idea to sentiment, from sentiment to action; and from action to perfection: this being its nature—and its tendencies, where, I would ask, is it to be centered, and enjoyed?—but in a republican institution, that kind of an institution—where the will of the people acts and governs. Liberia being a Republican Government, it is in the power of its inhabitants to enjoy true liberty; therefore let them cultivate it with perseverance and energy—let them, when sending their representatives to their legislature, send such men and characters that fully understands their important and momentous duty. Let them select men from among them, who are able and qualified for the task; for be assured that your cause should be placed in the hands of such, that will exert their capacity for your individual and several interests: let the will of the people be carried ont by their representatives—so far as that will is consistent with the constitutional authority, and your liberty will be consummated.

But while it is the duty of representatives to watch over the interest of their constituents: it is also the imperative duty of the constituents to watch over the actions of their representives; for this very fact secures your freedom. When representatives forgets their character and object of liberty, you will see in them an awful departure from the spirit of republicanism, and a palpable assumption of power, not delegated to them. When you see them in the least departing from the spirit of the constitution, then I would advise you to check them by the power that belongs to you;—nip the flower is in its bud, destroy the first approach to illiberal and venal principle, and you will effectually guard against that political excess that eventuates in anarchy and dissolution.

It is with the people, and for them to maintain their government: as long as the people will, the government may flourish, but when they (the people) cease to afford their delegated powers that succor which is due to them, then the moon of their free institutions will begin to wane away, and society will relax into its first elements: yea; it will retrograate to its native darkness, and nothing but moral blackness will gather around; then avoid this fatal rock of supineness; this deadly miasma to your national prosperity—keep yourself from it as you would from within the influence of the Boom Upas, cultivate an energy among yourselves—a sagacity to overlook your own affairs—a watchfulness over your freedom: fortify the castle of your government, by cultivating true liberty—strengthen your liberty by diffusing literature and education among yourselves and you will find this to be the indestructible germ of your happiness and prosperity. Search for qualified rulers, such as can add to their experience in government affairs; the true light of education, as the lamp of righteousness urge upon them the work for the diffusion of more intelligence, if they are possessed with sagacity, prudence, energy, wisdom and forestght, they will acquit themselves with zeal and fidelity—and add to Liberia's constitution a halo of glory that shall be commensurate with her political existence:—by such action as this, you will be effectual in extricating—long lost, down trodden, and forgotten Africa, out of the labyrinth of mental and moral darkness, bring out those latent virtues that are hiden in her lonaleness, disperse the gloomy forbording of ignorance from her horison show her that she can be a people—that she will be a nation: and a moral energy, insurmountable in its nature—insurmountable in its tendencies will be awakened up in her, she will arise in her strength, the dove of purity and innocence will flap its wings and raise its beak in triumph. And Africa emerging from the clouds will rule again in her natural sovereignty, among the nations of the earth, having been regenerated, disenthraled, and redeemed—by the all pervading influence of the towering genius of true national liberty.

Yours, &c.
DESERLINE PITTON HARRISS.

OBITUARY.

For the Liberia Herald.

Departed this life at Louisana on the 14th of September, Mrs. Phillis Watts aged about 70 years.

Mrs. W. emigrated to this colony in 1844. She was from Louisana U. States. Mr. Watts had for many years peeceeding her death, suffered from feeble health; although her active mind and industrious habits bore her along with cheerfulness and through a series of domestic duties. No one witnessing her cheerfulness and activity, would have supposed she was all the while the subject of severe bodily ailment, yet such was the fact.

The day on which she died she attended as usual to the duties of her house. About noon she felt unusally ill, and sent for her daughter, who resided about two miles off. The daughter arrived and prevailed on her to retire to bed. Shortly afterwards the disease devoloped itself with fearful force, and immediately prostrated her energies. About 6 P. M. the disease triumphed when she said "I can't stand it," and immediately expired.

Mrs. Watts had not publickly avowed herself upon the subject of Relgion. Yet she frequently expressed a hope and even firm belief that the Lord had been merciful to her and forgiven her sins. More than once she expressed herself thus to the writer of these lines, and had also expressed her intention to come out boldly on the Lord's side, and at no distant day, present herself for fellowship will the church. But before that time came her race was finished and her days numbered. What a solemn warning! How admonitory against delay!! "Death is ever on the wing" and how important therefore it is that men should do at once what their hand findeth to do, before they are remanded to the dust where "there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom —*Com.*

NOTICE

The undersigned have formed themselves into a company for the manufacture of soap, under the name of the *Liberia Soap Manufactury.* Their establishment is at Teage's Wharf. Their object is to furnish the people with a sufficient supply of the necessary article of soap at a reduced price, to keep in the Republic the large sums which have been annually drawed off for the article—while at the same time they promote their own individual interest. The business will be managed by the three parties first named. J. S. Payne has only a share in the concern without any active management.

H. TEAGE,
JOHN LEWIS,
DESERLINE P. HARRIS,
J. S. PAYNE

Monrovia 23rd, November, 1848.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he will attend to the settlement and adjustment of accounts and claims in this and the adjoining county. Should it be necessary at any time to appeal to the decision of the courts, he will follow the cases there and manage them to the best of his ability. He does not set up lawyer to plead indiscriminately in all cases, regardless of right or justice, but rather to aid in protecting innocence and in rescuing weakness from the grasp of strenght. The subscriber flatters himself that from the attention his former position commanded him to give to law he is not the least prepared of all the advice givers in the Republic to manage and conduct such matters

H. TEAGE.

Monrovia, Nov. 17th 1848.

SUMMARY

The Poverty That Complains Not.—A silent poverty that goes dressed in its black coat, polished, it is true where polished should not come, and with a slaty hue, produce by the frequent application of ink to its theardbare surface.—It is a couragous poverty which resists all aid—even from that fictitious fund, a debt—which dresses itself as you would dress, if your coat were ten years old; which invites no sympathy—which maybe seen in the sorbre evening, stoping a moment before the baker's shop of the white windows of the money changer, but passing or gaining without a sigh heard. Oh, this poverty in a black coat! And then it enters into its cold and solitary chamber, without even the sad consolation of weeping with another.

Why he did it?—We see an anecdote in the papers which furnishes a reason why the famous John Hancock wrote his signature to the Declaration of Independance, in so large and bold a hand. It is known that the British government offered $3 500 for his head, and according to the Maine Cultivator, when he appended his signature to the "Declaration," he did it as though he wished to dash his whole soul into it, and rising from his seat, he exclaimed:

"There John Bull can read my name without spectacles—he may double his reward, and I will set him at defiance,"

The wedding ring is put on the fourth finger of the woman's hand, because, in the original formulary of marraige, it was placed first upon the top of the thumb with the words—"In the name of the Father," then on the next finger, with the words—and the Son," and on the middle finger, with "and of the Holy Ghost," and finally on the fourth, with the "Amen"

A Neat Epigram—Logan, the commedian once lent his watch to a lady as he was going on the stage. She placed it in her bosom, and on returning it to him, it was found to have stopped from the moment she took charge of it, where upon L. presented her with the following neat impromptu:

"My watch my lovely friend you say, stopt on your breast,—you're vexed,
I see,—
The trinket on your bosom lay,
And *held its breath* in ecstacy."

An Amiable Queen.—The more you examine the character of Donna Maria, the more convinced you become that she is the botom of all the mischief.—If I was to go into the interriot of her palace, I could mention to you instances where she has beaten and knocked down a lady, in waiting only because she has innocently made some remark which did not pleas her —*London Post.*

A lazzling Argument—"You teach," said Emperior Trajant to Rabbi Joshua, "that your God is every where, and boast that he resides amongst youf nation I would like to see him."

"God's presence is indeed everywhere," replied Joshua; "suppose we try to look first at one of his ambassadors?"

The Emperor consented. The Rabbi took him in the open air at noonday, and bid him look at the sun in meridian splendor.

"I cannot," said Trajan; the light dazzles me."

"Thou art unable," said Joshua, "to endure the light of one of his creatures, and canst thou expect to behold the resplendant glor of the Creator? Would not such a sight annihilate thee?"—*Hebrew Tales*

Knowledge of Life.—Books without the knowledge of life are useless; for what should books teach but the art of *living?* To study manners, however, only in coffee houses, is more than equally imperfect. The minds of men who acquire no solid learning, and only exist on the dust, forage that they pick up by running about, and snatching what drops from their neighbors as ignorant as themselves, will never ferment into any knowledge valuable or durable; but like the light wines we drink in hot countries, please for a moment through incapible of keeping. In the study of mankind, much will be found to swim as froth, and much must sink as feculence, before the swine can have its effect, and become that noblest liquor, which rejoices the heart and gives vigor to imagination.—*Dr. Johnson*

——God gives to every man
The virtue, temper, understanding, taste
That lifts him into life and lets him fall
Just in the niche he was ordained to fill.

Pleasant doctrine

Our minister preaches and labors to prove,
Tis my duty my neighbor to cherish and love;
In such doctrine I hope to improve more and more,
For young Harry Rutherford liveth next door,

Anna Maria.

Gravity vs. folly.—It was a saying of Pope that he who is not a fool half of his life is a fool all of the time.—Robert Hall, who held a similar opinion, on being requested to hear a very dull preacher, with the exclamation

"How can a man who preaches as you talk in so trifling a manner?" replied—

"There, my dear, is the difference between us; you talk your nonsense in the pulpit—I talk mine out of it."

The eminent Dr. South, being in the midst of a frolic on a certain occasion, and seeing a dignified, unbending acquaintance approaching, exclaimed—

"Stop! we must be grave now, there is a fool coming!"

In and out of Place.—Tallerand once said that the art of putting men in their proper places, was perhaps the first in the science of government. We do not always succeed; sometimes we send men to Congress who we ought to send to the State Prison; and place men on the bench who ought to be set before the bar; men are seen laboriously thumping the cushion who ought to be thumping the anvil. You will sometimes see a college graduate who cannot write a page of good English, nor even spell well such English as he can write.

Laughing too soon.—A commander of Malta, very avaricious, had two negroes who once complained that they had no shirts. He called his major-domo—

"Tell the wife of my farmer to save some hemp; when it is grown, let her spin it and make some shirts for those little rascals."

The negroes laughed.

"Ah! you young scamps, if you laugh so soon you may just as well be without shirts," and he countermanded his order.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Replete of New Goods, which will as usual, be sold very low for cash or negotiable produce down on the beach, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. McGill & Brother; at Harper, Cape Palmas is this day dissolved: Published by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

POETRY.

From the Ladies' Garland.

ASPIRATIONS OF A SICK STUDENT.

Break forth thou fountain of unmeasured thought,
And spurn the barriers that would stay thy course;
Thou struggliest madly with the fetters wrought
By flesh and sense to check thy mighty force!
How like a pent up river dost thou seem,
Cold, restless, dark, without a friendly beam!

Oh, for an angel's finger to unlock
The glorious portals, that the tide may flow
Strong, broad, and free, "the water from the Rock,"
Dispensing, as in ages long ago,
Life, vigor, and the nobler hope within,
That shows us "Promised Land," and leads us in.

When shall the full, out-pouring of the soul
Be granted to my prayer? Worn with the strife,
Longing to burst the fetters that control,
Yet all too weak, I weary of my life.
When shall the warfare cease? Not until death
Lays his cold finger on my fluttering breath!

There come such dreams of nobler things to start
Ambition's latent gem within my breast,—
There come such wild, fierce throbbings to my heart,
Bidding me shun the tempting needful rest,
That I must toil till Fame's effulgent star
Shall mark my grave or light my triumph-car!

Be still my heart, be still! This frightful storm
Will wreck thy citadel of life and strength!
Curb its vain fury, raging to deform,
And thou shalt find the ark of peace at length!
Hush! hush! These words have touched a mournful string,
As if the angel Hope had furled its wing!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Religious Herald.

Comparative Philology.

Comparative Philology is a recent science. The name, no doubt, is taken from comparative Anatomy, in which a system is involved by a careful examination of the real structures and functions of animals. This comparison of languages had never been instituted, except casually, until the present century. Von Humboldt, Bobb, Grimm, (and more recently Burnouf, Lassen and others,) are here the great names. By bringing together the languages, with the history and character of Middle and Western Asia, Northern Africa, Europe, they have developed the most brilliant results, the central and more valuable languages of the world classifying themselves into two great families, called respectively the Shemitish and the Indo-European. From these labors, and as a foundation to others a complete revolution has been nearly accomplished in philosophical grammar, lexicography, and the methods of classical study. Memory, instead of reigning supreme, and holding firmly immense masses of heterogeneous facts, now sits at the feet of her brother reason. Grammar, from being one of the most uninteresting of studies, is becoming delightful. The foundations are laid in human nature, and the philosophical grammarian shows, or labors to show, how every branch of a verb, and every vowel change, follows not a caprice, but a natural law, and that speech, instead of a farrago of contradictions, a mass of confused utterances, is the appropriate expression of the human soul every where, whose actings, though sorely jarred by depravity, show its original brightness, as through a veil darkly.

Adelung estimates the whole number of languages and dialects, known upon the globe at 3656. Balbi rates them at 2000. But by careful examination the number, no doubt, may be reduced to hundreds, and a very few hundreds of distinct languages, especially if we exclude mere savage or outlandish idioms. But after all this reduction, the question returns, are these various modes of speech arbitrary, so that the learning of one but little facilitates the learning of another, or are they so connected as that it is by no means a prodigy, but might be an ordinary result of human industry, to be acqnainted with twenty or fifty languages? Comparative philogogy has solved this question. We will try, striving to avoid the fathomless abyss of Teutonic generalizing, and the flying cloudland of French theorizing, to present some simple and intelligible views on this subject.

The soul of man is one. It struggles for utterance and articulate speech; the result must be, in its essence, every where the same. In utterance man always uses the same vocal organs. Here is another source of similarity. That is, thought and feeling must be essantially alike; the organs of expression are the same. Hence, there must be, and there is, a general likeness, in all articulate speech. There are, for instance, everywhere words to express existances—nouns; action gives rise to verbs, sudden emotions to interjections. Every language, possesses these, and a hundred other things because man is like man. But as it has been well remarked, there are two great classes of words, those which resemble external sounds, where sound is the echo of the sense, those which struggle to express that which is peculiar to the soul, and for which there is perhaps no perfect picture in material things. The former class of words must be strikingly alike everywhere. It is in the latter, that there will be the most diversity. The reason for the choice of one word here rather than another, though it cannot be considered arbitrary, is subtle, and perhaps will altogether, at least in many instances, evade our search. Then the modes of developing and connecting words are very various, and here it is that the greatest scope is given to the effort of the comparative philologist.

The reader will observe that there is the greatest difference in the value of languages. Some are remarkably beautiful structures themselves, and well reward the labor of examination, and their complete mastery is a mental discipline. Besides, they may enshrine a noble literature. The character and history of the people whose it was or is, may be such as that it will be a matter of exceeding interest to study the nation in their speech. Or it may embody the solemn revelation of the will of the Creator to the creature. Other languages may be rude in structure, even unwritten, and there may be nothing to interest to the history of those who speak them, except that they are men. It is upon the former class, as was natural, the philologists of our age have laid out their strength.

Bibliotheca Sacra.

Early Printers.

Early printers were men of profound erudition, and the printnig office was then, in the strict sense of the word, a "temple of learning." In the first days of the art of printing its professors very often wrote, or edited the works which they gave to the world,—and these, it will be remembered, were for the most part composed in the learned languages. Among the most celebrated of these early printers is the family of Stephens, who, for more than a century, astonished the world by their vast erudition, as well as by their magnificent specimens of typography which issue from their press. This press, says Hallam, might be called the central point of illumination to all Europe. In the year 1558, Henry Stephens, the star of the family, published more editions of ancient authors than would have been sufficient to make the reputation of another author." His "Thesaurus of the Greek" remains to this day and is the great lexicon of this language.

Robert Stephens, the third in succession, is distinguished for his very beautiful edition of the Greek *Testament*, which forms the basis of the one now in use. An idea may be formed of his extensive erudition, as well as the learning of the times, from the following accounts of his biographers—"He received only such compositors into his printing office as were conversant with the Greek and Latin languages. His workmen, in and about the office, were obliged to speak Latin. His wife and daughter understood this language thoroughly, and assisted him in carrying his directions into effect: so that throughout his whole house and printing establishment, from the bureau of business to the kitchen, nothing was heard but the Latin tongue. He usually employed the proof readers all from foreign countries, who spoke the various languages which they corrected. The zeal of this early and learned printer for study, for the maintaining the honor and dignity of the press, and for the public good in general, is worthy of the highest commendation—and his character in this respect is worthy of imitation by all the members of the craft.

"The glory of the house of the Stephens was sifared by five successive generations," first in Paris, afterwards at Geneva, in Switzerland.—*Scientific American.*

The Glass of Bohemia.

This beautiful article is manufactured in various parts of Germany, chiefly in Bohemia, and always in the woody, mountainous districts. The materials from which the glass is formed, consist chiefly of the same as those used in England; the manufacturers themselves seem to believe that there is no difference except in the proportions of the materials and in the fuel, which is exclusively wood, and produces, by a little attention, a more constant and intense heat than can be produced by any coal; the feeding the furnace with the latter material, they say, creates a change in the temperature detrimental to the fluid above, and never sufficiently intense. The wooded mountains of Bohemia are entirely inhabited by a population whose industry, morals, hospitality, and kindiness of manners, do honor, not only to this rich and beautiful kingdom, but to the whole human race. Clean to a proverb in their houses and persons, hospitable and amiable in their manners, simple in their habits, cheerful and devoted in their religion, they form, perhaps, the happiest community in the world. In passing through the country, a stranger would never find out that he was in a manufacturing district, but might fancy himself in the green valleys of a purely pastoral, patriarchal people. Each cottage has its cheerful little cottage, clusters of cottages or scattered along the glens or sides of the hills, are embowered with fruit trees, and encircled with shrubs and flowers which each cottager cultivates with a fond peculiar to his race; on every side the fields of grain or pasture stretch out like a vast enamelled carpet between the hills which are clothed in dense forests of spruce, fir, pine, and beech; filled with deer, roe and capercailzie; they extend in every direction far beyond the reach of the eye, one vast cloud of verdure. The fabriques or fatories are placed generally in the middle of one of those villages, the extent of which can only be known by going from house to house; so closely is each hid in its own fruit-bowers, and so surrounded by shrubs and flowers, that the eye can only pick up the buildings by their blue smoke, or get a glimpse of them here and there as you advance; thus some of the villages are along two or three miles, forming the most delicious walk along the green, and generally accompanied by a stream always overhung by a profusion of wild flowers, the mountain ash, and weeping birch, one of the former only to be found in our gardens.—*Art-Union Journal.*

Ancient Ships.

Ships had usually several banks of oars rising one above another, in the manner of stairs. On going on board a ship, you would first step on the side. This was the first bank of oars. Here the rowers had short oars. The next step was higher and farther from the sea. This was the second bank of oars. Here the rowers had longer oars. The next step was the third bank or oars. Here the rowers had still longer oars, and consequently, the work was harder, and the men had higher pay. Some of the ancient ships had two rudders on each side; afterwards they had a rudder at each end; but at length they had a rudder only in the stern, and the prow or bow of the ship became ornamented with a figure head. The ships of war were not adapted for carrying any cargo; the chief object was swiftness in sailing. The men could never sleep, nor even conveniently eat on board. In their naval expeditions they kept close to the shore, and landed to take their meals, as stage coaches stop for the passengers to take their dinner. When about to engage, they took down their sail, and depended entirely on their oars, as they could then advance or retreat, according to circumstances. The ships of war being long or narrow, and crowded with men could not bear up against a high wind; but the ships of burden, or the round ships, as they were called, were adapted for the wind; they were worked by fewer hands; and fit for long voyages. The principal vessels used at first were triremes, or ships with three banks of oars; but the Phœnicians or Carthaginians constructed vessels of four and even five banks or oars; vessels built for stateliness and show had sometimes a greater number. Ships of war had usually a beak of wood covered with brass placed on their prows, for the purpose of annoying the ships of the enemy.

Gilbert's Commerce of the Ancients.

THE UNFORTUNATE CIPHER.

A merchant at Marseilles, having a business correspondent on the African coast, bethought him, that as some members of his family had shown a partiality for monkeys, he might gratify them by sending for one or two specimens of these animlas from Africa. Accordingly, he wrote to his correspondent to procure two or three of the finest and most admired species, and transmit them to Marseilles. Chance so ordered it, that the merchant, in putting down the *ou* (in English *or*) between the figures 2 and 3, made the *o* very prominent, while the *u* remained scarcely visible. Some months afterwards, a ship came in all haste to the old merchant's address to him that [illegible] 200 monkeys, in place of 203 ordered, as promised as soon as possible, to fulfil the enclosed order. The feelings of the consignee may be guessed, when, on moving down to the quay, to satisfy himself on the subject by ocular inspection, he beheld his 100 monkeys, all duly caged and fettered, and grinning at him with the most insufferable pertinacity. It was the moment when a man might reasonably doubt whether it would be best to laugh or cry. So much for the value of ciphers.—*La Fenêtre.*

☞ It has been remarked that many men have gone from the shoemaker's bench to the pulpit. Indeed, the calling of the shoemaker is such as naturally leads to such a result. He early learns the importance of the *sole*, as the foundation of his work; and often thinks of his *last*, with his end continually in view. His *lapstone* reminds him of the rock on which he should build his house, and also of the stone which slayed Goliah. His *uppers* remind him of the upper realms to which he should aspire. Whenever he uses a *hide*, it reminds him that he should not hide his sins under cloaks; and when the [illegible] it reminds him of [illegible] If the shoemaker should not be converted by all these means and up, he is gone, it would betoken great hardness of heart on his part.—*Religious Herald.*

☞ The profession of [illegible] admirably adapted to encourage meekness. He is daily cautioned that he ought not to form any *bad habits*; he is early impressed with the importance of a vegetable diet, by the frequent resort to *cabbage* and early learns not to make a *goose* of himself. By sitting cross-legged on his platform he is reminded of the Turks and thus reminded that he ought to resist all attemps to convert him to Mahometanism. In fine, a tailor knows that he ought not to cut an acquaintance, but that, when he cuts any thing, he ought to cut his coats and pantaloons. *Ibedem.*

☞ There is some clever sparring of an interesting nature going on between the Sun and Journal of Commerce. The Journal has the most sagacity, and the Sun has the most wit. The Journal is good at telling stories while the Sun has a knack at speaking the truth. So every quality is fairly represented, as in the case of Mr, and Mrs. Sprat, of whom the poet sang,

"Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
And so betwixt them both
They licked the platter clean."

Ibedem.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR. (FOR [illegible] COUNTRY.) [illegible]N LEWIS. ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

LIFE OF LAMARTINE

Lamartine is now fifty-five years of age. He was born at Macon, in France, Oct. 21st 1792. This town, of twelve thousand inhabitants, is of the swiss frontier, about the same distance to the north of Lyons, the seccond city in the kingdom—we forget—republic, and two hundred miles to the south-east more of Paris. His father, who was a major of cavalry under Louis XVI and who had been imprisoned as an adherent of the Bourbons, soon removed from Macon to an obscure retreat near Milly, where Lamartine passed his early years. His mother, whom he has described as 'most tender and affectionate by nature,' with 'clear and silvery voice,' taught him to read when very young from a pictorial Bible. 'When I had read about half a page with tolerable correctness, my mother allowed me to see a picture; and placing the book upon her knees, she explained the subject to me as a recompense for my progress.' The religious germs thus implanted, were matured and developed in the colledge of the Faith at Belley, where he was sent to be educated. Leaving this cloister, he passed some time in Lyons, visited Italy, and at two-and-twenty in the latter days of the Empire, made his entrance into Paris. There, by turn he rambled wandered in the neighboring forests, and dreamed of literary, especially dramatic fame. On the fal of napoleon, whom he had been brought up to detest, he offered his services to the restored Bourbons, and in 1815 joined the royal body-guard. After the Hundred Days, he retired from military service and completed his first literary work, the *meditations poetiques*. This he offered to one book-seller after another, in vain; a small volume of pomes by an unknown youth presented but slight temptation to the money wise craft. At length, one, bolder than his brethren consented to usher it into the world. Even then, the volume, without name, preface or introduction, seemed in a fair way to suffer the fate of an untimely birth when by chance, the celebrated critic Jules Janin, cast his eye upon it, bought, and read it.

'Never,' says he, 'shall I forget my delight as I perused this volume of a nameless poet. For, what was my surprise and admiration, when suddenly my dazzled eyes and heart devoured this new world of poetry! when at length they found combined in one book all the sentiments of the heart; all the joys of earth, and all the ecstacies of heaven; all the hopes of the present and all the doubts which shadow the future.' Janin wrote an elaborate review of the poems; and Lamartine, like Byron, whom in many respects he is said to resemble, awoke one morning and found himself famous.' In four years, forty-five thousand copies were sold, and the young poet at once took rank with the most distinguished of his European contemporaries. This literary success opened to him a diplomatic career; he was appointed *attache* to the legation of Florence and went to Tuscany. There, in 1821, he heard a strange, but tender and melodious voice murmuring in his ear this quotation from his own Meditations;

'Perchance the future may reserve for me
A happiness whose hope I now resign;
Perchance amid the busy world may be
Some soul unknown responsive still to mine!

The 'hope' spoken of in the second verse was that of being united to the object of his love, of whom death had robbed him, and who under the name of Elvira, had been the inspiring theme of the Meditations. But a second Elvira was found; the melodious voice was that of a young, rich, and well-connected English lady, whom in the same year he married at Naples, whither he now went as Secretary to the French embassy. He next visited London in the same capacity, and afterwards returned to Tuscany as Charge'd Affaires. Mean while he continued his devotion to the gentle art. In 1823, appeared his *Secondes Meditations*, which won for him higher praise, even than, the first; this was followed by *Socrates*, a sketch. His next publication was the *Last Canto of Child Harald*, which he was led to write by his admiration of the English bard. It was designed to complete Byron's poem; but, notwithstanding it was an original composition. It glowed with the inspiration of Lamartine's own genius and was received with general favour. In this poem, lamenting the degradation of Italy, he says in conclusion:

'I seek elsewhere forgive, O! Roman shade?)
For men, and not the dust of which they're made.'

The apostrophe involved him in a duel with a Neapolitan officer; Larmartine was dangerously wounded, and his life hung on a thread. But in the true spirit of chivalry, he sought and obtained of the Grande Duke the pardon of his adversary, and thus became the admiration of all Florence. In 1824 he published *Le Chant du Sacre*; in 1829 he returned to France, and in May published his *Harmonies Potique Religieuses*. His protracted residence in Italy must have made that country seem to him like a second home; and we cannot wonder at the strong interest which as a ruler of France he has manifested for her liberation, nor at the decided tone in which he has warned Austria away from her borders. Aprill, 1830. Lamartine became a member of the French Academy, and was about to proceed to Africa as Minister Plenerpotentiary when the Revolution of July broke out. Up to this period he had been by birth, education and habit attached to the House of Bourbon. But he thought that his country had higher claims upon him than a king whom he believed to have committed grave errors; having therefore paid his honest adieus to Charles, he threw himself into the new path opened by the Revolution. 'The past said he, is but a dream; we may regret it, but we must not lose the day in weeping fruitlessly over it. Refusing the offer of Louis Philippe to confirm him in the Greek embassy he sought to be returned as a Deputy; but the electors of Toulon and Dunkirk both rejected him. He now resolved to execute a long contemplated project, and in May, 1832, sailed for the East, in a vessel freighted and manned at his own expense. The most remarkable incident connected with this expedition was his interview with Lady Hester Stanhope, the niece of Pitt. This singular and gifted woman was then residing in an almost inaccessible solitude on Mount Lebanon. She believed she possessed a knowledge of astrology, and offered to reveal the future destiny of the visitor, to her unknown even by name. He replied—'In regard to the future, I only believe in God and virture.' She in reply, uttered the following remarkable prediction, which was published at the time in his Pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

'No matter; believe what you please, I see evidently that you are born under the influence of the fortunate, powerful and good stars; that you are gifted with analogous powers which conduct you to one aim; which I could, if you were willing, point out to you at once. It is God who has conducted you hither to enlighten your soul; you are one of those men of a good disposition, whom he requires as his instruments to accomplish the marvellous works which he will soon accomplish among mankind. Let your religious belief be what it may, you are not the less one of those men whom I expected, whom Providence has sent to me and who has a great part to perform in the world that is preparing. In a short time you will return to Europe. The fate of Europe is decided. *France alone has a great mission to accomplish.—You will participate in it.* I do not yet know in what manner; but if you be anxious to know, I will consult the stars to night and tell it to you. I do not yet know the name of all; I see now three at present—four, perhaps five, and there may be more. One of them is certainly Mercurury which imparts clearness and color to the mind and tongue. You must be a poet; it is legible in your eyes, and in the upper part of your countenance. Lower down, you are under the influance of very different stars almost in opposition; there is an influance of energy and action."

How well recent events have fulfilled this prediction, our readers can judge. Lamartine continued his tour, and afterwards embodied the result of his observations in the charming Pilgrimage, to which we have already referred.

While he still lingered in Syria a sudden stroke plunegd him into the deepest affliction. This was the death of his child Julia,

Sole daughter of his house and heart.

How keenly his heart was wounded may be learned from this brief entry in his journal, made on leaving the house in which Julia had embrace him for the last time: I kissed the floor of of her chamber a thousand times, and steeped it with my tears, for it is to me a sainted relic. I still beheld her in every part of it. Meanwhile, he learned that he had been elected Deputy for the Department of the North. He returned home, and on the 4th day of january, 1834, first appeared in the tribune as a parliamentary speaker. There was room to doubt whether he, a poet, and devotee of literature would be able to achieve success on such a theatre. Jeffrey, whose brilliant essays in the Edinburgh Review, had charmed all readers, was compelled to beat a quick retreat from the House of Commons. Lord Byron before him, had also failed in his parliamentary attempt. But the happy intellectual-organization of Larmitine enabled him to triumph. The poet and the statesman ascended together! He won at once universal admiration, and conciliated all the sympathies of all who listened. His political affinities carried him to the side of the Conservatives, then headed by Guizot. On a dissolution of the Chamber he was chosen to represent Macon his birthplace. Gradually he formed and headed a party in the Chamber, styled the *Parti Social*. He soon out stripped Guizot on social questions, and when the Conservatives were halting or retrogrfunding, he continued to advance. In this attitude of progress he was found by the Revolution of February. Our readers know the glorious rest. Of his last and greatest work *The History of the Girondists*, we have not room here to speak in adequate terms.

In person, Larmitine is said to be about five feet ten in inches in height, with sharp features and countenance; high and expancive forehead, thick head of hair, now turning grey, prominent brow, dark and sorrewhat deep set eyes, noble look, long nose thin and rather arched, a wide mouth and thin lips marked at sides, a-long, but well defined chin, and dark complexion: altogether the physignomy is striking and prepossessing.—*Cong. Journal.*

Scenes in Jerusalem.

On the 15th of March, 1848, an entirely new event took place at Jerusalem, of which there is no example in the annals of any history. A Turkish Pacha preached to Christians in the most august of all temples, that of the Holy Scriptures. On the preceeding day, Pacha, Mustapha Zerif, had sent to invite the three Patriarchs, the Latin, the Greek, and the Arminian, who were residing in Jerusalem, to come to him that he might consult with them; and they accordingly went. After several exhortations, tending to the union of the three discordant nations, the Pacha invited the three Patriarchs to meet the next day in the Temple of the Holy Sepulchre, where he himself also went at the hour fixed upon, accompanied by his whole suit. The Patriarchs being assembled and joined by the Father *Procureur*, and their suit of Brothers, Monks, and Turkomans, the Pacha made an address to them in the Turkish language, inculcating peace, concord, and harmony, in order to set a good example to the people; and concluded by saying that they ought to do this for the love of Jesus Christ; before whose Sepulchre they were.—Peace was made, and the Latin Patriarch said to the Pacha, "I congratulate myself, that your Excellency, being at Jerusalem, to administer justice, you have made yourself the conciliator of peace between Cristians—an office of the greates honor and highest glory."

The next day the Greek, with the Armenian Patriarch, paid a visit to the Latin Patriarch, who received them graciously; and on the following day, the Latin with the Arminian Patriarch, paid a visit to the Greek Patriarch. The visit to the Arminian Patriarch was still unpaid, and unhappily, it did not take place, for the Patriarch's exhortations to peace had not reached Bethlehem on the 18th; and on that day whilst the Frank monks were according to their custem, walking in procession in the Holy Grotto, the Greeks attacked them with arms, and one of the monks was seriously wounded in the head. The wounded man immediately set off for Jerusalem, where he was presented to the Pacha by the Father Guardian; but the Custos of Bethlehem could not go to Jerusalem, because he had been even still more wounded than the monk had been. On the 19th, upon the representations of the Latin Patriarch, and of the Sardinian Consul, whose subject the monk was, the investigation of the attack was summoned to Jerusalem before the Pacha, and imprisoned. This is the seventh time since January, 1847 that the Greeks have insulted and beated the Latins; and it is the first that the Latins have obtained the slightest satisfaction. On the 20th, by virtue of the treaty of [illegible] Greek who had been arrested was set at liberty, and on the 21st the visit of the Patriarchs was resumed. Thus, thanks to peaceful and friendly intercourse among the Christians has been established by the exhortations of the Pacha.—*From the Maltese Portfolio.*

A Dramatic Sketch.

Scene, a parlor with gas lights burning and coal fire diffusing an agreeable heat.

Husband—(sitting at a centre table, papers before him, and addressing his wife) My dear, I have just been reckoning the expenses of our family for the year, and find them to be considerably greater than our income justifies. Cast your eye over this schedule, and you will be surprised to see how much we have expended, and be convinced of the necesity for retreachment. First, a thousand dollars per annum is the estimate for expenditure—thus, house rent $300; [illegible] hire, $200; tailor's and milliner's bills, $300; articles bought at fancy stores, $300; teaching & concerts, $150; [illegible] $300; three servants wages, $200; [illegible] proceed, you can examine the [illegible] yourself. Now, the question is, [illegible] retrench? It is true, I have invested $500 a year; but unless I can do better than this I can scarcely hope to acquire the competency I have so long anxiously desired, and upon which I can retire from the cares of business.

Wife.—I am as ready as you can be to retrench if it be possible; but you know, my dear, that it is necessary to keep up appearances. Our station in society demands this, as well as our daughters, who you know, are growing up, and whose prospects depend on our keeping up a genteel establishment. Still, I think, we have been rather extravagant not in our necessary expenses, but in our charities. You recollect, you gave to the Missionary Society $20, to the Tract Society $20, to the Deaf and Dumb, Blind and Lunatic Asylum $25 each, and I have been in the habit of paying a dollar a year, to—let me see—seven, different societies; and then too, you recollect, our new is 25 a year, and, think, besides this we have given at least $30 during the past year to other charities. And then the Religious Newspapers and Missionary Herald cost several dollars. We can disdpense with those publications, as we take a daily political paper. Now, all these things count up, and I really think we are not called on to do so much. There is Mr A. and Mr B. and Mr C. that are worth five times as much as we are, and I never heard of them contributing to such objects.

Husband—(musing) Well it does appear to me, that we have been a little too liberal in these matters, and,—

(Here a knock is heard at the door, and a gentleman is ushered in, in whose countenance benignity and severity are strangely mingled.)

Conscience.—I hope I do not intrude, but overhearing your conversation, I could not forbear to venture an opinion on the subject of it. You find your expenditures have been too lavish, and wish to curtail them?

Husband and Wife.—Exactly so.

Conscience.—And you wish to begin by retrenching your charities?

Husband and Wife.—That appears to be the most natural way of accomplishing our objects.

Conscience.—Suppose you begin with your luxuries and superfluities. God's providence has bestowed on you all you possess, and do you owe him no acknowlengement for this? If you withhold benevolence from God's poorer creatures, can you expect he will continue his benevolence to you? Does he not hold you in his hand, and can he not, in a moment, blast your prospects, and bring you and your children into a situation to be recipients of charity? If you show no mercy, can you expect mercy? Is there not an account to be given of your stewardship? Would not a very trifling retrenchment in your household expenses, enable you to keep your charities—and in doing this, would you not feel better, and have a surer prospect that your money would prove a blessing to you, and not prove a curse to your children.

Husband and Wife.—(excited.)—This, sir, is a very unwarrantable and imprudent intrusion upon our private matters.

Conscience—(retiring.)—I have nothing more to say at present; but remember, I will visit you hereafter, when you will be compelled to listen to more unpalatable truths.

The Rothschilds.

The following account of the origin and progress of the house of Rothschilds will be found interesting. It will be recollected that Baron Rothschild, resident in London, has recently been elected a member of Parliament; and a change in the English constitution being necessary to admit a Jew to Legislative honors and privileges, the necessary amendment was made, and the "dog of a Jew" was placed by the side of the "proud Saxons." Recently, the English were compelled to yield the legal restrictions on the issue of the Bank of England because the Baron Rothschild threatened to withdrew his deposits unless the Ministry changed the law, and again the Saxon was compelled to yield to the Jew.

In the year 1740, in a little Jewish settlement in Frankfort-on-the-Maine, dwelt a family of poor, but respectable Jew pedlars, and in that year they were blessed with a son whom they called Mayer Anselm Rothschild. They gave him what education their small means would permit, but dying when he was at the age of eleven, left him to his own resources. He then earned a scanty living by writing, which he soon abandoned for a trade. But his ambition was to be a priest of his religion. Fortunately for tottering dynasties of the present day, this was not accomplished. His trade required him to travel, and after some years he returned to his native place, and established a mall business. He soon, however, gained considerable notoriety as a collector of old and curious coins, which brought him much in contact with persons of rank among whom it was fashionable to make such collections; and finally he went to Hanover, as a clerk in a large house. Subsequently, with a few years savings, he returned to Frankfort, married, and commenced a little exchange business. His great sagacity, strict punctuality, and rectitude of conduct, pushed him rapidly forward, and towards the close of the century the Frankfort banking house had become famous, and the profits large. The banker in the mean time brought up ten children, of whom five sons were "after his own heart;" and when he died, he left them his vast wealth and extensive business, with the injunction to dwell in strict and unbroken unity. And the injunction then bestowed has been faithfully carried out. The five sons conducted as many banking house at the leading capitals of Europe. They were as follows: the eldest, Anselm, was born in 1773, and was the most substantial citizen of Frankfort; and representing the father, was the head of the whole operations of the house. The second, Solomon, born in 1774, became a citizen of Vienna, where he is held in high estimation as a man, as well as a member of the most stupendous banking house in the world. The fourth son, Charles was born in 1778, and has since 1821 conducted the house at Naples, where his popularity is equal to any of his brothers. The youngest son Jacob, was born in 1792, and is the banker at Paris, where maintains a splendour that eclipses most of the princes of Europe. The third son we have yet to mention, Nathan, who was born in 1777, and became the head of the London house in 1798, and was in every intellectual respect a giant. It was observed of him that should he share in the chase it could only be to hunt elephants.

These five houses, combining all the financial resources of Europe in their movements, which are always simultaneous, have exercised for fifty years a power unseen, but overwhelming. Nearly all the governments debts of Europe are of their contracting. Through the wars of Bonaparte their informations was always correct, and always in advance of the British goverment, which was often dependent upon them for information, as means of action. Although their residences were always widely separated, each controlling all means of information, no important transaction was entered into without consultation and strict harmony of opinion among them all. Commercial exchanges and all movements of business were often known to and controlled by the old Jew in Frankfort, who could, in the exercise of his great power look with contempt upon feeble despots crying to him for help; and the aid asked depended on the assent of the five brothers. Accordingly they were courted in every possible way. In 1813, they were made private commercial counsellors to the Hessian Government; also to the Austrian Emperor who conferred on them the rank of *Barons*. In 1836, Nathan died, leaving £3,000,000l. and seven children, of whom four were sons. The eldest, Lionel, who had been made Knight of Isabella, by the Catholics at Madrid, and who is a Baron of Austria, in right of his father, appeared in 1836, on the London Change in the place his father had occupied for thirty-eight years. This gentleman it is who has become a member of Parliament at the change in the English Constitution.

The House combined loaned the king of the French the money supposed necessary to keep him on the throne a few years longer. It is manifest that as this house has grown up with government debts, the continuance of their power is in some degree dependant upon existing government. A branch of the house has been established in New-York, conducted by Auguste Belmont a relative of Solomon Rothschild, of Vienna. Republican free trade, however, is not the soil on which the stupendous business of the great loan contractor will best flourish.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, DECEMBER 29, 1848

Republican Legislature.

The legislature is in session, and at the time we write, is drawing its deliberations to a close. The multitude of affairs which has demanded our attention added to feeble health, has deprived us of the pleasure, which we no doubt would have received from a constant personal attendance, at the deliberations of this important branch of our government. For although, not at present a member of the government, our interest is unabated in its vigorous and healthy sustentation. The subjects taken up at this session are not numerous. The most important is the judiciary.

The system of judiciary established by the last legislature has been from the first moment of its operation up to the present, the subject of loud and almost general complaint: and although we will not say how just these complaints are, yet it is but fair to confess that the system was *perfected* and *thrown* through on almost the last day of the session, when the minds of the senate were wholly absorbed, and greatly agitated by angry discussions, which had taken place on other subjects. No alteration has yet been made, though modifications and amendments have been submitted; and we are in doubt, whether if an alteration should be made, it will be for the better; unless, as is rarely the case in Liberia, it has been the subject of previous prolonged attention. It is perhaps better to let it alone for the present, and give the subject the benefit of another year's consideration.

A new code of criminal law is talked of, and it has been suggested to appoint an individual or a committee to draw up a code and present it at the next legislature. We confess the necessity, and we are confident every one who has any thing to do with the law, will respond a hearty amen. Nothing can be conceived more perplexing than our present code; the enactments of one session have invariably been the subjects of repeal the next;—and if there had been as invariably a whole sale repeal of the entire act, or of an entire section of an act, there would not be so much confusion. But when too much of the act as relates to—is hereby repealed" this year, "and so much of" this same reappearing act is next year, "thereby repealed;" and this killing and making [illegible] "Philadelphia [illegible] day, and [illegible] which has [illegible] And who is to blame for all this? No one: it is the necessary consequence of rapidly enacting without previous thought.

We fall in with equal readiness with the suggestion as to the mode by which the code should be prepared.

It may seem in the eyes of some a presumption to talk of preparing a criminal code in Liberia. Law we are told has become a science, and a science so obscure that deep and profound learning is required to understand it, to explore what is dark—trace analogies and discrimtnate differences. If so, it is not the law adapted to man; for of the people who inhabit our globe, not two in ten have the requisite ability to determine whether they are in the road that conducts to the degredation of the scaffold or to the pinacle of honorable ambition; and were we not afraid of being written a clown, we would declare it as our settled conviction, that where to an honest man of common sense mystery in law begins, at that point its utility and efficacy for general good are deplorably enfeebled; and the facts that we are not a learned people and cannot fathom the depths of scientific law, are amongst the strongest arguments, why we shall have a code prepared in Liberia. But that we are competent to form a system of law efficient for all practical purposes, is demonstrated by the well known fact, that up to the present moment, we have been regulated by laws made by ourselves: and if anarchy disorder and irregularity arising from hasty legislation have rioted here, we have felt their inconvenience not more than is confessedly experienced in those communities where law is a science of which, the governed have can never attain one clear idea.

We therefore strongly advocate the measure—extending the work beyond what is usually understood by the phrase criminal law; to the whole intercourse of man with man in his domestic circle and relations—to all that relates to his reputation, person and property.

Nor need the matter end here; it might embrace a system of Judiciary. The present system, as we have already stated is a subject of general complaint. Some improvements can doubtless be made; but we are far from the opinion that the reasons for disturbing the present judiciary, are as urgent as for an enlarged settled and well defined code of law.

It should be be borne in mind that in the remarks made above, we have reference to laws which affect ourselves and those only who come amongst us. In our intercourse abroad we must expect to conform to the maxims of the world, and prepare to be lost in that labyrinth of scientific law, out of which no man of scientibe can hope ever to find his way.

We would suggest that the expressions be simple and concise—that each idea be clearly expressed, but in the fewest possible words—that no terms be used but those to which the mass of the people has assigned a fixed and determinate meaning—that all barbarous and fatiguing repetitions be avoided, and that not one word be added to a clear and complete expression of the meaning.

It occurs to us that another great improvement might be made: and although the proud pedan and the votary of mystery might frown with indignity upon the attempt, yet the genius of the English language would applaud and if we succeed, crown us as reformers. The improvement we suggest is the banishment in every possible case of every word which is not purely English, or a well known denizen of the language, by long and familiar intercourse among the people. There would be nothing unreasonable in this: On the contrary, it would be a redeeming of our language from the odium of incapability, for all the purposes of communicating thought and expressing action. The language which gave expression to the lofty conceptions of Milton and Burke, and Newton and Hall, and Chalmers, and of one almost immortals who signed the declaration of American Independence, cannot be wanting in vigor, precision or copiousness, for all the purposes of life. What idea is there in *nisi prius*, or *Habeas corpus*, or *non coram Judice*, or *mandamus*, that cannot be adequately expressed in English? As they now stand, none but the initiated can comprehend them; whereas were they expressed in English, even periphrastically, the learned and the unlearned would at once understand them. A poor ignorant man applies for a divorce, and after week of anxiety, he is told that his wife is divorced *a mensa et thora;* but not *a vinculo matrimonii*. What does he know of the matter? If instead he is told she no longer shares his bed and board, but that some of the responsibilities assumed by marriage are still [illegible] to him, he at once knows his position, and how easily can any one possessing an english tongue express the sentiment, or english brains, understand it!

If, however chosen exotics must adorn the borders of our beautiful english paterre, let them be the odorous and splendid productions of sunny Africa. And this is the more reasonable, as we indulge the hope that our institutions will exert a recuperative and healthful influence upon the tribes around us. Already there are certain words of equal currency amongst us and them. As for instance the word "palaver," Suppose we should name our justice court "palaver;" our oyer and terminer "big palaver;" and our supreme court, from which there is no appeal, "Great devil palaver;" all would understand them, neither we who are acquainted with the African manners, nor they would be at any loss. Every thing would be plain. In that case our Chief Justice would be "Grand Devil," and the subordinate officers of that court "devil's mates."

One of the first Settlers.

On the 9th, inst. Mr. Charles Brander, breathed his last. Mr. Brander was one of the small remnant of the expedition by the Nautilus in 1821, which was the second in the enterprise of African Colonization. He came to this shore with the other settlers in 1822, was present at and took part in the fearful struggle which took place on the first day of December of that year. Mr. B. was buried on the 10th. The body had been conveyed the evening previous to the M. E. Church, of which Mr. B. was a member—thence on sabbath morning to the house appointed for all the living, followed by nearly the whole population of the town. The occasion was honored by the presence of the volunteer companies and their martial music. While we are sensible of the respect intended, and feel happy that the sentiment holds its place amongst us, we cannot say we altogether agree with this mode of displaying it. If it were a question whether silent grief cannot be as sincere and deep, as loud and boisterous wailing, or whether respect can manifest itself in any way but by professions, still we would object to disturbing the stillness and solemnity of the sabbath by the thumping of drums and the fire of muskets.

The Harmattans are blowing. They have commenced earlier than usual, and they have brought with them their usual accompaniments of colds, chills and fevers. Mr. Ashmun was correct when he said the periods when these winds blow are very irregular. They sometimes commence as late as the middle of January. This year they blew a strong breeze as early as the middle of the present month.

Royal Funeral.

Old King Doongalee is no more. He breathed his last, no one knows when, as it would be a profanation to suffer it to be known when majesty is undergoing that awful change. He is however dead, and while we write, his loving subjects are carousing, revelling, dancing and firing guns, by way of testifying their great grief and sorrow for his loss. He was in our opinion a very poor king, we speak of this world's goods; but rich enough, as we were assured a few days since by one of his people to have forty wives, all of whom are shared out among his intimates. Eleven kings have assembled to honor the occasion.

"Ladies' Monrovia Literary Institute."

We are glad to be able to announce that an institution of the above name has been formed and is now in successful operation. Such an institution was highly needed amongst us. We have other institutions of a charitable character, such as the Dorcas, the Benevolent, and Union Sisters, whose object as their names import, is to alleviate the sufferings of the poor and destitute; and their efforts are entitled to great praise. The Monrovia Institute has another [illegible] view, the improvement of the mind, than which, we can conceive of nothing more important. There have been two meetings, at one of which, we had the pleasure to be present. Certain Ladies had been appointed at the previous meeting to read; and certain questions in history, cronology and natural philosophy had been submitted to others to answer in writing at the ensuing meeting. We confess we were much disappointed in the manner which all acquitted themselves. The reading was far above the average of either pulpit or forinsic reading in the settlement, and the answers evinced a research that is highly creditable. Go on ladies; you have embarked in a noble career, and if you persevere you will accumulate upon your young country a debt of obligation which it will never be able to cancel. There is nothing selfish, nothing sordid, nothing for exclusive benefit in your institution. Your object is the elevation, the enlightenment and the expansion of mind, and at no higher object can mortals aim. Dr. Lugenbeel is engaged to deliver an address before the institution on the first evening of the ensuing year.

On Tuesday the 28th, ult. Mr. James held an examination of his school. We had the pleasure of witnessing the progress the pupils had made during the year. We are bold to state that the examination reflected great credit upon Mr. James as an efficient and successful teacher; and also upon the children, many of whom evinced great capacity. On the succeeding day an exhibition was held at the M. E. Church. A crowded house testified the interest which the good people of Monrovia feel in education. The affair was well conducted. Many of the pieces rehearsed were original, the productions of Liberians, and they showed that there is a rich vein of latent talent in the Republic, which only requires application and a filling opportunity to bring it forth. We would suggest but on the next exhibition we bestir ourselves and have nothing but home productions upon the literary board. We can safely commend Mr. and Mrs James as faithful teachers.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, please allow me the use of your columns, to throw out a few suggestions to our citizens, or, more particularly the merchantile and farming portion. We all are aware of the scarcity of money. Now the inconvenience arising therefrom, should necessarily bring us to consider why it is so; and if we can find out the cause, the inconvenience experienced, will naturally prompt us to seek some probable plan, by which we can retain it amongst us. In reflecting upon the matter, a plan has suggested itself to my mind, which I freely give to the public, whether they receive as a good one, and worthy to be put into practice, or, one to be laughed at, as the visionary notions of a jackass. It is scarcely necessary for me to say—as it is known to all—that all the specie that is afloat in our Republic is brought in by foreign vessels—upon them we are entirely dependent for a circulating medium—as we coin none. Whenever man-of-war vessels anchor in our harbor, every thing becomes alive; because the main purpose of such visits, is to spend money in getting supplies; they unlike other vessels that visit our waters, come solely to bring us specie, whilst others come solely to take it away; such being the fact, if we can adopt a plan to retain the specie brought amongst us, and can manage our affairs so as to satisfy the demands of those who drain us of our

cash, we will remedy the scarcity, and promote general welfare by adopting the following plan, by which specie can be spread throughout the Republic. There is a large number of persons in the settlements around us, who do, and can raise a large quantity of things, such as, pepper, arrow-root, coffee, ginger, sugar, eggs, chickens, ducks, calves, sheep, goats, cotton and many other things, which they seldom bring to Monrovia, because they can find none or but little sale for them. No one will give them cash for their articles, therefore they must take goods in exchange at enormous prices, consequently, country people are not stimulated to raise any thing for market, and nothing but absolute necessity, can induce them to come to town to barter, as they conceive that the town people take advantage of their necessity, and impose on them by asking exorbitant prices for goods. Now suppose all the merchants were to come to a general understanding, and make known to the country people in every direction, that they —the merchants, will purchase all the above named articles, and other at certain set prices, in quantities, however small or large, and that they will pay one half in cash, such would at once stimulate the country people to raise such articles for market; they would feel assured that their produce would be immediately disposed of, and at prices that would afford them a living, and at the same time, give them a chance to obtain a little cash, to hoard away, as a consoler for times of need. Such a plan I am almost sure, would create an impulse among the country people, that would soon cause the fields to teem with produce, and the barn-yards to be merry with the music of cattle and poultry; every person would produce some thing, because of the surety of sale, and the known price would be an inducement, and daily we would see numbers of canoes gliding to our wharves, ladened with an abundance of all sorts of articles for our immediate consumption, for supplying man-of-war vessels, and after such was accomplished, there would still be, a considerable surplus on hand for exportation. Now if we can get the plan to work thus far, which is as easy as sliding down a hill, it is but once commenced, because it would be the interest of one, of course to effect, we at once would have it in our power to keep the specie in the Republic, by exporting our surplus articles. The several quantities purchased by each merchant, would enable each to constantly have on hand a large quantity of articles always ready for shipment, and when such merchant, desires to purchase goods in America or elsewhere, or to pay bills in other countries, he would only have to ship his produce to any port he might chose, and direct a commission merchant as desired.

Thus goods could be purchased, and bills paid in other countries, without sending a nine-pence cash out of the Republic.

OGLER.

December 20th 1848.

OBITUARY.

For the Liberia Herald.

Departed this life at Marshall, on the 25th ultimo, Mrs. Jane Henderson, consort of Mr. A. B. Henderson, after a protracted illness of about eight months in the 44th year of her age. Mrs. Henderson was a member of the Providence Baptist Church in this place, and died in the triumphant hope of a blessed immortality.

She was born in Spotsylvania Country and State of Virgina, 1806. At an early age she experienced the religion of Jesus Christ; and shortly afterward she was moved from that place to New Orleans; where she was baptised in full faith of her redeemer. She remained there about twenty years. In 1842 she emigrated to Liberia; survived the ferver, and lived about six years. After which, she was taken with an illness which terminated her existence. Mrs. Henderson was a person possessing a bold and persevering spirit, not easly danuted nor moved out of her course. But she is gone, and we trust from labor to reward. She expressed a willingness to depart, and said a few hours before she died; that the "Angels of God had come to convey her soul home to glory."

Jesus how glorious is thy grace,
When in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just:
We walk by faith and not by sight,
Tell we arrive at rest.

The hour of my departure is come,
I hear the voice that calls me home,
I come, I come, at thy command,
I give my spirit to thy Hand:
Stretch forth thine everlasting arm,
And shield me in the last alarm.

COMMUNICATED.

SELECTED EXRACTS.

Pleasing Others.

We should study to please—to please everybody, rich and poor, the agreeable and the repulsive, the saint and the sinner, the elevated and the humble. No matter how disagreeable a person may appear at first sight, we should not turn him away with a short word or an indifferent air. He may posses rare jewels in his bosom. Looks are often deceptive. An intimate acquaintance with persons who, at first sight, struck us with disgust, has changed the whole feelings of our souls. Hatred has been turned into love. Scores of such instances appear in the lives of those who study to please. They have learned this fact—that the outward appearance is not a true index of the heart—and so they make themselves agreeable to all. They will be as pleasant to the servant as to the white—and be as anxious to accommodate the one as the other.

There is no disposition that needs more cultivation than a pleasant and agreeable one. Study to please, we advise you. Be not cross and crabbed; give no mopish answer to an inquiry, and never hesitate to go a few steps out of your way, if so be you can please and accommodate another. Who will not labor to please?

Colesworth.

The Sun behind the Clouds.

The children of God have an eternal and overflowing fountain of consolation opened, in the plan of the Gospel discipline and salvation, which is set before them. There is no condition, no sorrow, no gloom and heaviness of spirit to which it is not adapted, and to which it is not fully adequate for all the relief that it is best for them to receive. Journeying through this vale of tears, they must needs pass through many a dark and gloomy avenue. Storms, yea, tempests of sorrow and distress will assail them, and beat upon them. From the dark cloud that is over them, the thunders will be heard, and the lightning flash be seen. Bow to the storm they must—its violence will admit of no effectual resistance. But look! battered and way-worn traveller, as thou liest prostrate in the dust by reason of the tempest; direct your sight beyond the dark and frowning borders of that cloud which is bursting with all its violence upon you. See! there is a streak of clear sky beyond, of golden light diffusing [illegible] and splendors abroad. [illegible] of the radiance of the natural [illegible] its cheering beams, but of a more splendid radiance of the Sun of Righteousness, spreading far and wide [illegible] glory, such as becomes from the throne of God. That Sun will shine, when the storm is over, when all other suns and [illegible] have passed away. It will brighten your path, and conduct you and [illegible] ward to that blessed place where the Lord Jesus will be your everlasting light, and the Saviour God is glory that will never wane.

WHAT IS NECESSARY.—There are many things that are not necessary. It is not necessary that we should be rich or great in this or that we should enjoy sensual pleasures; will not be a pin to choose [illegible] we have acted here: when the [illegible] spade shall [illegible] common [illegible] shall be planted with the [illegible] it is necessary that we [illegible] is necessary that [illegible] God, and [illegible] own his [illegible] nothing [illegible]

Duties are ours, [illegible] we go to meddle [illegible] as it were, upon [illegible] Him, "How will [illegible] begins to lose [illegible] there. It is our part [illegible] His own office, and steer [illegible] is nothing left to us but [illegible] approved of him, and love [illegible] of weak souls in [illegible] omnipotent.—And [illegible] carries it shall neither [illegible]

Short extracts from [illegible]

Why should God exercise [illegible] towards wicked men, and [illegible] them, were it not in grace [illegible] them time for repentence, [illegible] cape eternal miseries? Why [illegible] good men all their lives, [illegible] a most prosperious fortune, [illegible] their faith and patience, and [illegible] still to more divine perfections, [illegible] tended to reward their present [illegible] their eminent virtue, with a brighter [illegible] glorious crown?—*Shurlock.*

Men of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest when others share with them in their happiness.—*Bp Taylor*

Good nature is the very air of a good soul, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.

It is according to nature to be merciful; for no man that hath not divested himself of humanity, can be hard-hearted to others without feeling a pain in himself.

It is not in the power of a good man to refuse making another happy, where he has both ability and opportunity.—*Spectator*

Emulation is a noble passion, as it strives to excel by raising itself, and not by depressing another.

HABIT.

Few have sufficient respect for habit, the ease with which it may be formed, the difficulty with which it can be broken, the magical power with which it smooths the rough path of duty, and enables us to look with indifference upon the allurements of the world. It is a kind of shield, which the fingers of a boy may, at first weave of threads light as gossamer, and which yet grows into the strength of steel. By its aid the greatest things are accomplished. The cultivation of proper habits should be impressed on the young. Isolated acts are of little comparative importance. In short, a correct habit of living is principle, without which no one can be happy.

Epitaph on a Lawyer.

"Beneath this humble mound, Pleapwell *hic jacet.*
Who ne'er rise again till *Deo placet,*
He in his life-time many a harrangue *fecit,*
Death grudged his fame, and at him his dart *jecit.*"

Another on a man who had erected a large stone edifice:

"Here lies William Trollup.
Who did all these stones roll up,
And when death took his soul up,
His body filled this hole up.

☞Men are very prone to think that there is no virtue out of their church or particular class. What men want more than all things else, is to know each other. We never love a person till we know him or her, and we never know till we love, so that love and wisdom go hand in hand.

☞An English doctor among the Turks, has made love to two or three wives of some big bug, and the said ladies have reciprocated his tenderness.

☞All sects, however peaceable, will take an intruder by the throat and put him out of church if he insists on preaching against their will. Even the Quakers will do that. The Methodites make no bones of it. We wonder if the Apostles used to lug out offenders in that way.

Spare not thyself. The greatest good is only accomplished by the greatest pains. "He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

Maintain cheerfulness. The demon of melancholy unnerves religious effort. Be joyful in the Lord; for the joy of the Lord is strength. Rarely will you find a better motto than this: "*Serve God and be cheerful.*"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brother; at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved: Publish by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

[illegible] 17th June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed themselves a company for the manufacture o[illegible] under the name of the *Liberia Soap Manufactury.* Their establishment is at Teage's Wharf. Their object is to furnish the people with a sufficient supply of the necessary article of soap at a reduced price, to keep in the Republic the large sum which have been annually drawed off for the article—while at the same time they promote their own individual interest. The business will be managed by the three partners first named J. S. Payne has only a share in the concern without any active engagement.

H. TEAGE,
JO N LEWIS,
DESERLINE T. HARRIS,
J. S. PAYNE.

Monrovia 23rd. November, 1848.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he will attend to the settlement and adjustment of accounts and claims in this and the adjoining county. Should it be necessary at any time appeal to the decision of the courts, he will follow the cases there and manage them to the best of his ability. He does not [illegible] to plead indiscriminately in all cases [illegible] of right and justice, but rather to aid in [illegible] ing innocense and in rescuing weakness [illegible] grasp of strenght. The subscriber flatters himself that from the attention his former [illegible] compelled him to give to law he is [illegible] least prepared of all the advocates [illegible] Republic to manage and conduct [illegible]

H. TEAGE.

Monrovia, Nov. 17th 1848.

MARRIED

Married in this town, on the 24th [illegible] John Day, of Bexley, Grand Bassa [illegible] Drayton, to Mrs. E. Cuplen, of this place.

DEID

In this town, on the 25th [illegible] Stokes, after a short but severe illness.

MARINE LIST: PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Oct. 28. Breman brig Anna, [illegible] master, from Sierra Leone.

" 29 American barque Lucy [illegible] Goodmanson master, 54 days from [illegible] 40 emigrants for this Republic and [illegible] and a number of our worthy citizens [illegible] on a visit to "Big America."

Nov. 1. Am: schooner Curlew, [illegible] ter, from the leeward.

" 9. Am: brig Smithfield, [illegible] the leeward.

" 12. Am: schooner Curlew, [illegible] from the leeward.

" 20. United States brig Perry, [illegible] don, Lt. Commanding, from the [illegible]

" 23. Am: brig Ohio, [illegible] Salem, Mass. via. Sierra Leone.

" 25. British brig Majesty, [illegible] ter, from the leeward.

" 29. United States [illegible] don Lt. Commanding, [illegible] taken as a prize [illegible] detention was [illegible]

Dec. 1. Portuguese [illegible] Machardo master, [illegible]

" " United States [illegible] Armstrong, from Porto [illegible]

" 2 Am: barque Liberia Packet, [illegible] er, from the [illegible] leeward settlements.

" 3 Am: barque [illegible] ter, from the leeward, [illegible] leeward settlements.

" 8 H. B. M. brig Water Witch, [illegible] commanding, from the [illegible]

" 10 Breman brig Sylphide, [illegible] master, from the leeward.

" 20 United States brig Porpoise, [illegible] Gordon from the windward.

" 23 H. B. M. brig Water Witch, [illegible] er——from the windward [illegible] supposes she sailed the same day for the leeward.

" " French barque Adelaide, E. [illegible] from Bordeaux.

" 25 American barque Adaria, [illegible] master, from N. York, via Sierra Leone.

DEPARTURES.

Oct. 31. Am: barque N. R[illegible] for the leeward: passengers [illegible]

Nov. 1 Breman brig [illegible] ter, for the leeward.

" 6 Am: barque Liberia [illegible] master, for Bassa and Cape [illegible] passengers.

" " Am: schooner Curlew, [illegible] the leeward.

" 15 United States brig Porpoise, [illegible] don, Lt. Commanding for the windward.

" " Am: brig Smithfield, [illegible] Providence, R. I.

" " Am: schooner Curlew, [illegible] Providence R. I.

" 26 United States brig Porpoise, [illegible] don, Lt. Commanding, for the windward.

" " Am: brig Ohio, Webbe [illegible] windward.

" 29 British brig Majesty, Knowls [illegible] the leeward.

Dec. 8 United States ship Portsmouth, Captain J. Armstrong, for the windward.

" " Portuguese schooner Dos Irmaos, Machardo master for the leeward.

" 12 Am: barque Liberia Packet, Goodmanson master, for Baltimore.

" " United States brig Porpoise, Commander Gordon, for the windward.

" " H. B. M. brig Water Witch, Commander [illegible] for the leeward.

" 17 Breman brig Sylphide, Halenbeck master for Sierra Leone.

" 22 United States brig Porpoise, Commander Gordon, for the windward

" 25 Am: barque Nehemiah Rich, Carton master, for the leeward: passengers, Elders John Day and family, for Grand Bassa, and B. J. Drayton and family, for Cape Palmas; and many others, among whom, were some of the honorable members of the Legislature, homeward bound.

" 28 Am: barque Adaria, Brown master, for New York, via. Sierra Leone.

POETRY.

From the Southern Baptist.

Conscience.

"How aptly and well are the melancholy regrets and the meekness and humility which our conscious short comings must inspire, expressed in the gentle words of the poet."

It is not what my hands have done
That weighs my spirit down;
That cast a shadow o'er the sun,
And our earth a frown;
It is not my heinous guilt,
Or vice by men abhorred;
For fair the fame that I have built
A fair life's just reward;
And men would wonder if the knew
How sad I feel with sins so few.
Alas! they only see a part,
When thus they judge the whole;
They do not look upon the heart,
They cannot read the soul,
But I survey myself within,
And mournfully I feel
How deep the principle of sin
Its roots may there conceal,
And spread its poison through the frame,
Whithout a dread that men would blame,
They judge by actions which they see
Brought out before the sun;
But conscience brings reproach to me
For what I'v left undone;
For opportunities of good
In folly thrown away;
For time misused in solitude;
Forgetfulness to pray;
And thousand more omitted things,
Whose memory fills my breast with stings.
And therefore is my heart oppresst
With thoughtfulness and gloom;
Nor can I hope for perfect rest
Till I escape this doom.
Help me, the Merciful and Just!
This fearful doom to fly;
Thou art my strength, my peace, my trust;
O help me, lest I die!
And let my full obedience prove
The perfect power of faith and love.

From the Ladies' Garland.

LIVING IT DOWN.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

(Continued.)

"Widow of the late Herman Bassford?" inquired Mr. Coleman, speaking quickly, and evincing a sudden interest.

"Yes sir," replied the woman, in a low voice, while her eyes dropped to the floor.

"I knew your husband well, and highly esteemed him," said Coleman. "He was one of our best men. If there is any thing in which I can serve you, I shall be most happy to do so. Pray feel perfectly free to command my services."

"For your kindness I feel truly grateful," returned the widow. "I need a clear and strong minded adviser, and have come to you as such. You are aware, I presume, that Mr. Anderson was named in my husband's will as executor to his estate. I had understood from him that you were to be the executor. Why he changed his mind, I cannot tell. But that avails nothing now. From Mr. Anderson I have never been able to get money, except in small sums. The amount thus far received, has been really inadequate to the support of my family since my husband's death. Yesterday I asked him for two hundred dollars and he told me that I could not have it. I asked when he could give me money, and received an evasive answer. I am afraid something is wrong. Will you advise me what to do?"

"Is it possible that Mr. Anderson treats you in this way?" said Coleman in surprise. "It is very wrong. How much have you received from him since the death of Mr. Bassford?"

"A little over two thousand dollars."

"Is that all?"

"Yes sir, every dollar."

"I think Mr. Elliotson was your husband's legal adviser?"

"I believe he was."

"Have you seen him?"

"No sir. I have not spoken a word on the subject before, to any one. My business in calling upon you, is to ask your advice as to what is best to be done. The only apology I have to offer for troubling you, is the confidence I have in your integrity. I need a discreet, intelligent, and energetic adviser, and such I believe you will be if you consent to aid me."

"That I will most cheerfully do, as well for the sake of your husband as for the sake of what is just. Perhaps it would be best for me to consult Mr. Elliotson at the outset."

"Perhaps it would. But I will leave all that to your better judgment."

On that very day Mr. Coleman waited upon the lawyer, and after stating the case of Mrs. Bassford, desired to know what were the steps necessary to be taken in order to make the executor pay over the money he had received more freely into the hands of the widow. Mr. Elliotson, who had written out the will had understood, precisely the duties and responsibilities of the executor, expressed great surprise at what he heard, and said that by the requirements of the will, it was the duty of Mr. Anderson to close up the business of the testator immediately, collect all debts, and as fast as it could safely be done, invest what was received in good real estate in the name of the widow, and hand her over the title deeds

"Nothing of this kind has been done," said Mr. Coleman.

"And yet the testator has been dead more than twelve months. There is something wrong there, depend upon it.

"I'm afraid there is. But whether there is or not, immediately steps must be taken to protect the widow in her rights. And I wish you, therefore, to commence the required proceedings against the executor."

"I will do so. First, however, I will write Mr. Anderson a note, setting forth the complaint of the widow, and desiring him to call upon me."

A day or two afterward Mr. Coleman learned from the lawyer that the executor refused to give any satisfaction, or to answer any questions, and that he had been cited to appear before the Judges of the Orphan's Court to show cause why he had not fulfilled the provisions of the instrument under which he was acting.

"I regret very much," remarked the lawyer, "that Mr. Bassford selected this man as the executor of his will. You, sir, were his first choice, and your name remained in the instrument for some years. But, circumstances occurred that led him to substitute the name of Mr. Anderson."

"Ah! I was not aware of that. That base slander against my character, set on foot by the husband of my niece on the part of Mr. Bassford."

"Yes sir! I happen to know that that was the reason."

"Thank God! I have lived that slander down. I said I would do so, and I have." Mr. Coleman spoke proudly.

"But it took too much time, unfortunately, Mr. Coleman. While you were living it down, great wrong has, I fear, been done. Your character has come out clear. but what can compensate for the loss of an honest man's influence in society even for the space of a few years?"

"What else could I have done? I gave no cause for the base detraction. Those who originated it must answer for the consequences."

"Living a slander down, Mr. Coleman, is not always the right course for us to take," replied the lawyer. "It would do very well were we alone concerned; but while we are engaged in living it down, our usefulness in society is abridged, and others are liable to sustain injury, as in the present case."

"What then would you have a man do, situated as I was?"

"I would have him not only live right, for that is the duty of every man; but I would have him make use of all the means in his power to disabuse men's minds of the errors under which they are laboring. In your hands were ample means for this purpose. It would have been an easy matter for you to have called together a certain number of well known and influential individuals, and laid before them a full statement of your executorship, by which act your integrity in their minds would have been fully established."

"Humble myself in that way, Mr. Elliotson! No—never!"

"I do not see that there is any thing humiliating about it. Every man's opinion is made up from evidence, and how there can be any thing humiliating in our furnishing the minds of our fellow men the evidence by which a false judgment may be corrected, is beyond my comprehension."

"What right had they to make a false judgment of my acts?

"Because one who was presumed to know alleged that you had committed a wrong, and to sustain his allegation were very plausible appearances. Every body believed that your brother had left a large estate in your hands for his daughter, and when but fifteen or twenty thousand dollars appeared, were naturally very much astonished. I own that I was; and also, that I was led to doubt your integrity, and to concur with Mr. Bassford in substituting Mr. Anderson for you as executor. Since then, the true facts of the case have come to my knowledge from a particular friend of yours, to whom you submitted a full explanation with substantiating documents of the whole affair. So, after all, Mr. Coleman, you have not so much lived down the slander, as corrected public opinion by giving it the proper evidence for arriving at a just conclusion. At least it was so in my case, and I believe it has been so in every other case. I know very well that all whom I have heard speak of having changed their sentiments are in possession of the facts of the case. What your subsequent life has been is not taken into the account at all. Men's minds, Mr. Coleman, must have some evidence by which to correct a false judgment, and if we withhold this, we do a wrong to society by robbing it of our influence. Pardon me for speaking so plainly. The peculiar nature of the circumstances that have occurred, have impressed the truth I have uttered so strongly upon my mind, that I could not help declaring it."

Mr. Coleman was silent. He saw as well as felt that what Mr. Elliotson had said was true, and that he had been wrapping himself up in false pride and the dignity of mere self and suffering wrong to be done, which a little properly directed effort on his part would have prevented. He left the lawyer's office a wiser man, at least, though not as self-complacent and happy as when he entered it.

A week after, and it was announced in bussiness circles that Mr. Anderson had failed for a heavy amount. It did not take long to ascertain that the property of the widow and orphan had been used in his business, and that all was involved in the failure.

Spurred on by a consciousness of the error he had committed, Coleman instituted vigorous measures, through Mr. Elliotson, for the maintenance of the widow's interests. Unfortunately the security given by Mr. Anderson proved to be merely nominal. Nothing was to be expected except from the estate of the failing executor. At the final settlement off this forty-five cents on the dollar was the whole sum realized which left Mrs. Bassford and her children the possessors of just thirty thousand dollars instead of more than double that sum. There was no one who did not believe that Anderson had embezzled the widow's property. He continued to live in his usual style, although out of business. But nothing like property could be found and identified as his.

Results of a like character with this though varying in their external features always follow, when men seek, in the pride of conscious integrity, to "live down" a serious charge that is made against them, instead of at once furnishing evidence to prove their innocence. We hear a great deal said about this "living down" detraction; but we have something besides mere living right to do—that is every man's duty without reference to things external—we must give men the ability to form just estimates of our character whenever we have it in our power. If we do not, we are responsible for any injury that society may sustain in consequence of our influence for good being lost.

An Eccentric Minister.

There lived, a century since, in the city of Boston, an eccentric pastor, known familiarly as "Johnny Morehead." A convention of ministers was held in Boston, and met in his place of worship, to whom president Edwards, then settled at Northampton, was appointed to preach the opening sermon. In consequence of the bad roads, he did not arrive in time for the commencement of the service, and, after waiting, another minister was procured to preach. The service commenced; and while Mr. Morehead was offering up his first prayer, Mr. Edwards came in, with his saddlebags on his arm, and walked up quietly to the head of the aisle, where he stood while the prayer was being made. Johnny went on praying for the blessing of God on his eminent servant, whose absence they had so much reason to regret; thanking him for his great and distinguished mercies conferred on his church by his pious and useful labors, and supplicating the blessings of God for him, that he might long be continued a great and shining light to the church of God in this wilderness in which in his providence his people were planted; and opening his eyes, he discovered Mr. Edward standing below. He went on: "But O Lord! thou knowest that great as thy servant is he is not to be compared to his wife!"—*Knickerbocker.*

Curious Facts in Natural History

The rattlesnake finds a superior foe in the deer and the black snake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattlesnake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He walks up within ten or twelve feet of the snake, then leaps forward and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp bifurcated hoofs. The first onset is most commonly successful; but if, otherwise, the buck repeats the trial until he cuts the snake in twain. The cautious old policy of the rattlesnake never leaves him a slight chance for its victim either to escape or to inject his poison into its more alert antagonist. The black snake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattlesnake. Such is its celerity of motion, not only in running, but in entwining its victim, that the rattlesnake has no way of escaping from its fatal embrace.—When the black and rattlesnake are about to engage in battle, the former darts forward at the head of the latter, and strikes at the neck of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of the upper part of his own body at liberty. Then instantly he encircles him with five or six folds; in the twinkling of an eye looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his convulsed body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied and the screws tightened—the operator all the while narrowly watching the countenance of the helpless victim.—Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes—the executioner now and then seeking out a rest, morning at the same time if any signs of life appear if so, the coil is renewed, and so on until the incarcerated wretch is completely dead. The moccasin is destroyed in the same way.

Original Sin.

Luther was one day being shaved, and having his hair cut in the presence of Dr. Jonas. He said to the latter, "Original sin is like the beard. We are shaved to-day, and look clean and have a smooth chin; to-morrow our beard has grown again; nor does it cease growing while we remain on earth. In like manner original sin cannot be extirpated from us; it springs up in us as long as we exist. Nevertheless, we are bound to resist it to our utmost strength, and cut it down unceasingly."

Practical Counsels

Let the Sabbath be sacredly observed. It is impossible that religion should thrive in the heart if this be abused. "*Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.*"

Suffer no excuse to keep you away from the Lord's Supper. It is a fearful indication of guilt where there is a disposition to neglect this last pledge of Christ's love to his church. "*Do this*" he said "*in remembrance of me.*"

Never leave your own meeting for any attractions of novelty in another. "*He that leaveth his place is like the bird that wandereth from her nest.*"

Use of Afflictions.

Afflictions are the same to the soul as the plow to the fallow ground; the pruning knife to the vine, and the furnace to gold.—*Day.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearges are paid.

Advertisements, for the first insertion One Dollar a square, for each succeeding insertion of the same matter, Fifty Cents.

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Edina,	Rev. James Moore
Sinoe,	Mr. R. E. Murray,
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LIBERIA HERALD.

Captain Mercer's Letter to Mr Cresson.

The annexed letter presents a most gratifying picture of the condition and prospects of the new republic on the coast of Africa. It will be read with interest and pleasure by all who feel for the colored race, and will furnish fresh inducements to exertion among those who have promoted and sustained the benevolent enterprise of which it gives so encerishing an account:

(Communicated for the N. American and U. S. Gazette.

U. S. Ship Jamestown,

Madeira May 12th, 1848.

When we unexpectedly met at Havre de Grace for a few moments, when I was on my way to Norfolk to take command of this ship bound to the coast of Africa, to cruise for the double purpose of preventing the slave trade being carried on under our flag, and to protect our constanly increasing commerce on the coast, you requested that I would write to you after I had visited Monrovia, and give my opinion of the state of the colony of Liberia and of its future prospects. I avail myself, with pleasure, of this opportunity to comply with your request.

We have been at Monrovia three times, and at each visit I was ashore repeatedly, mixed freely with the colonists, and took pains to inquire of the most intelligent among them what were their future intentions and prospects, and also as to their present state and condition. On our first visit, in November last, the colony had just declared its independence and published its new constitution as the basis upon which the Republic of Liberia was to be governed. We were prepared for this change, as one of our national vessels, the Boxer, has already saluted the flag of Liberia with twenty-one guns

As soon as we anchored, notice, was sent on shore by Commodore Bolton to Governor Roberts, of our intention to salute the flag of the new Republic. This salute was accordingly fired, and promptly returned, gun for gun.—The next day, the Commodore and myself, and a number of other officers of this ship, went ashore, to wait upon the Governor, with whom we dined by invitation that day. A few days after, the Governor and a small suite came on board, by invitation, and partook of a collation, perpared for the occasion. He was saluted with seventeen guns on leaving the ship. Our intercourse with the Governor and inhabitants, after this interchange of courtesies, was of a most cordial and friendly character. On our second visit, which was in January last, the new government was in operation, Governor Roberts having been duly inaugurated as President, and the Senate and House of Representatives in session. I took occasion one day to visit both houses of Congress, and listened with attention and interest to their debates on the new revenue or tariff law. Every thing was done in the most decorous and orderly manner, each member seeming to understand the subject of discussion fully. The Senate consists of six members and the presiding officer, and the House of eight members and the Speaker.

It was, indeed, to me, a novel and interesting sight, although a Southern man, to look upon these emancipated slaves legislating for themselves, and discussing freely, if not ably, the principles of human rights on the very continent, and, perhaps, the very spot, where some of their ancestors were sold into slavery. Who can foresee what may yet spring from this germ of freedom for the generation of Africa? Knowing the deep interest you feel in the welfare of these people, I have more than once remarked to Governor Roberts and Judge Benedict, "How delighted Mr. Cresson would be, if he could witness, as I do how much happiness he has aided in conferring upon so many human beings, as are here presented to me in Monrovia."

I am quite certain if colonies were established along the coast on the same liberal principle as Liberia, that the salve trade would have to be abandoned along the west coast of Africa as far south as the equator, in ten or fifteen years, and at a cost too less than is now consumed for two or three years, in keeping up the American, French and English squadron, for its suppression. Two or three millions of dollars, judiciously spent, would do all this. I have no correct idea what has been the expense to the Colonization Society in planting and nourishing its colony on this coast, but imagine I am safe in estimating it at no more than four hundred thousand dollars, and with that amount it has, by its energetic, humane, and judicious management, driven the slave trade from an extent of coast of 320 miles, reaching from Cape Mount to Cape Palmas, with the single exception of one slave establishment at New Cess, which President Roberts, by stringent and energetic measures, will soon cause to be abandoned. From Cape Palmas to Cape Three Points the slave trade does not exist; indeed, I believe it may include the coast as far down as Cape St. Paul, as freed from this abominable traffic.—From the latter Cape to Cape Formosa the trade is still in active operation, whence thousands of slaves are taken off yearly, notwithstanding the vigilance of the many cruisers on the coast—the officers and crews of the English and French men-of-war being rewarded with the amount arising from the sales of the vessels captured, besides getting twenty dollars a head for each recaptured slave. It will be perceived, then, that the only part of the coast north of the equator, with the exception of that portion extending from Cape Mount to the Sheba river, which will require colonizing, reaches only from Cape St Paul to Cape Formosa, a distance not exceeding three hundred miles. I am satisfied that this portion of the West Coast is quite as healthy, or to speak more properly, not more unhealthy than the coast of Liberia. There are portions of it, too, where the soil is exceedingly fertile, and indeed, may compare advantageously in this respect with any other part of this coast. Near Quitta, (a Danish fort) adout fifteen miles east of Cape St. Paul, the abundance with which we were supplied with sheep, hogs, fowls, and fruits, and the cheapness of the articles, surprised us very much.

Liberia, I think, is now safe, and may be left, after a while, to stand alone. Would it not be advisable then for the Colonization Society to turn its attention to some other portion of the coast, and extend the area of its Christain and philanthropic efforts to bettering the condition of the colored people of our country, by sowing, on other parts of the const, some of the good seed which have produced so bountifully on the free soil of Liberia.

I had been led to believe that the site of Monrovia had been injudiciously selected.—On visiting the place, however, I discovered at a glance that I was mistaken; and am now satisfied that there is no place on the coast better adapted for the location of a large town, than the high land upon which Monrovia is built. Its picturesqueness will not fail to strike the stranger forcibly

There is no part of the West Coast of Africa exempt from fever, and the colonist must expect to suffer from its effects for a while after landing at Monrovia, Cape Palmas, or any other point on the Coast of Liberia. On inquiry I find that the number carried off by the fever is not very large, and that the deaths are principally confined to old people and young children. After a year's sojourn those who survive its attacks become so far acclimated as to suffer little from it thereafter. I found several persons living at Monrovia and enjoying excellent health, although old, who came over with the first colonists, settled at Sherbro Island. These have been living in Africa twentyfive years.

In no part of the world have I met with a more orderly, sober, religious and moral community than is to be found at Monrovia. On the Sabbath it is truly a joyful sound to hear hymns of praise offered up to Him who doth promise that "where two or three are gathered together in His name, there He is in the midst of them," and a pleasure to observe how very general the attendance upon divine worship is among these people. I believe every man and woman in Monrovia of any respectability is a member of the church. If you take a family dinner with the President (and his hospital door is always open to strangers) a blessing is asked upon the good things before you set to. Take a dinner at Colonel Huck's (who by the way keeps one of the very nicest tables) and "mine host," with his shiny black intelligent face, will ask a blessing on the tempting viands placed before you.

In conversation with President Roberts during our third and last visit to Monrovia in March last I expressed my apprehensions that if he and a half a dozen others of the leading men of the Republic were cut off by death, it would be impossible to replace them with men of equal abilities. The President did not at all participate in my apprehensions on this point, but expressed a perfect confidence in the belief, that from the general and increasing intelligence of the people, any gap occasioned in this way, might be repaired without any detriment to the welfare of the Republic

On my second visit to Monrovia, while the Congress was in session, I had a fair opportunity of conversing with several members from the three counties in which the state is divided, from whom I was pleased to learn that the people in the interior had begun to turn their attention to agricultural pursuits, being persuaded that their true interests lay in producing more than they have yet been in the habit of doing. Of this pleasing fact had I previously been assured by President Roberts.

It will sound stranger, perhaps, to European ears than to our own, to hear that, the Secretary of the Treasury and of State, and the Chief Justice, are store-keepers, and that the Attorney General of this little Republic is a blacksmith. They were the best materials at hand, and it is to be hoped that for some years to come the diplomatic relations and financial affairs of the Republic will be of so simple a nature as to be easily managed by the present incumbents of the State and Treasury departments, who are men of good sense and honest intentions. Crimes of magnitude against the State will be but few for some time, and such cases as are brought before the Supreme Court of Liberia, will be so plain that honest Judge Benedict, the store keeper and Chief Justice, and the equally honest blacksmith and Attorney General Major Brown, will be able to see to the bottom of them as clearly as Chief Justice Taney and Mr. Attorney General Clifford in our Supreme Court, will unravel the knotty cases, (made still more knotty by the astute and learned gentlemen who plead before them,) submitted for their sage decision.

I think Liberia may require alittle pecuniary aid from abroad for a few years, until she can cast about and provide the ways and means to carry on the government from her own scanty treasury. Already, as in our own country, there are many office seekers, and each officer expects to receive a resonable price for his services. To meet these demands and others upon the treasury, Congress has provided a Tariff law which among its provisions embraces one authorizing the government to monopolize the sale of crockery ware, salt, powder, fire-arms and tobacco. From the duties on these, and the general tariff on imports, they hope to realize a sufficient sum to meet the public expenses; and they feel so confident in not being disappointed in this expectation, that Congress refused to authorize a loan of twenty or forty thousand dollars, before their own financial experiment had been tried.

It is impossible to forescee what will be the fate of this infant republic struggling for national existence; but, whatever that fate may be, it cannot be denied that its career of advancement, up to this period, has been the most astonishingly rapid of any other people, under similar circumstances, that history, ancient or modern, brings to our knowledge. It is not yet a quarter of a century since the first colonists landed at the mouth of the St. Paul's or Messurado river, and took up their abode on a small island, from whence they were obliged to proceed to the the main land in armed parties and fight the natives for the water for their daily use. Now, the colony is peopled with more than five thousand emigrants. Its rule extends, undisputed, along the east from Cape Palmas almost to Cape Mount, a distance of nearly three hundred and twenty miles—seventy thousand natives living within the limits of the republic, acknowledge its power and obey its laws. The capital of the state Monrovia, boasts of about two hundred houses most of them well built, comfortable dwellings, and a population of 1200 inhabitants. The people are moral and religious, and to judge from what I saw at Monrovia, I don't think, for the number of inhabitants, there is a greater amount of human happiness to be found in any part of the world.

What a pleasing reflection it must be to those gentlemen whose humane and Christian hearts first conceived the happy idea of planting this colony, as well as to those, equally to be commended, who have aided in carrying on the good work to its present stage, when they look upon this vast amount of human happiness bestowed by their liberal bounty upon a degraded and down-trodden race, who, in the land of their birth, could have never risen above the degree of "hewers of wood and drawers of water."

I have written this letter in rather a desultory manner, but nevertheless it contains a true expression of my sentiments in regard to Liberia, and as such is at your service. We are now on a short visit to Maderia where next I can't say, perhaps down the coast again. Accept, dear sir, my best wishes for your happiness, and believe me most cordially, yours.

SAML. MERCER,
Commander U. S. Navy.

To Elliot Cresson, Esq.
Philadelphia

From the National Era, Washington,

A FUR TRADE ADVENTURE.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

Colter, with the hardihood of a regular trapper, had cast himself loose from the party of Lewis and Clark, in the very heart of the wilderness, and had remained to trap beaver alone on the head waters of Missouri. Here he fell in with another lonely trapper like himself, named Potts, and they agreed to keep together. They were in the very region of the terrible blackfeet, at the time thirsting to revenge the death of their companions, and knew they had no mercy to expect at their hands. They were obliged to keep concealed all day in the woody margins of the rivers, setting their traps after nightfall, and taking them up before daybreak. It was running a terrible risk for the sake of a few beaver skins, but such is the life of a trapper

They were on a branch of the Missouri called Jefferson's Fork, and had set their traps at night about six miles from a small river that emptied itself into the Forks. Early in the morning they ascended the river in a canoe, to examine the traps. The banks on each side were high and perpendicular, and cast a shade over the stream. As they were softly paddling along, they heard the trampling of many feet upon shore. Colter immediately gave the alarm of "Indians!" and was for instant retreat. Potts scoffed at him for being frightened at a herd of Buffaloes. Colter checked his uneasiness, and paddled forward. They had not gone much farther, when frightful whoops and yells burst forth from each side of the river, and several hundred Indians appeared on each bank. Signs were made for the unfortunate trappers to come ashore. They were obliged to comply. Before they could get out of their canoe, a savage seized the rifle belonging to Potts. Colter sprang on shore, wrested the weapon from the hand of the Indian, and restored it to his companion, who was still in the canoe, and immediately pushed into the stream. There was a sharp twang of a bow, and Potts cried out that he was wounded. Colter urged him to come a shore and submit, as his only chance for life; but the other knew there was no prospect for mercy, and determined to die game. Levelling his rifle, he shot one of the savages dead on the spot. The next moment he fell himself, pierced by innumerable arrows.

The vengeance of the savages now turned upon Colter. He was stripped naked, and having some knowledge of the Blackfoot language, overhead a conversation as to the mode of despatching him, so as to derive the greatest amusement from his death. Some were for setting him as a mark, and have a trial of the skill at his expense. The old chief, however, was for nobler sport. He seized Colter by the shoulder, and demanded if he could run fast. The unfortunate trapper was too well acquainted with Indian customs not to comprehend the drift

of the question. He was to run for his life, to furnish a kind of human hunt to his prosecutors. Though in reality he was noted by his brother hunters for swiftness on foot, he assured the old chief that he was a very bad runner. His stratagem gained him some vantage ground. He was led by the chief into the prairie, about four hundred yards from the main body of savages, and then turned loose, to save himself if he could. A tremendous yell let him know that the whole pack of bloodhounds were in full cry. Colter flew rather than ran; he was astonished at his own speed—but he had six miles of prairie to traverse before he could reach Jefferson Fork of the Missouri; how could he hope to hold out such a distance, with the fearful odds of seven hundred to one against him? The plain, too abounded with prickly pear, which wounded his naked feet. Still he fled on, dreading each moment to hear the twang of a bow and to feel an arrow quivering at his heart. He did not even dare to look around, lest he should loose an inch of that distance on which his life depended. He had run nearly the way across the plain, when the sound of pursuit grew somewhat fainter, and he ventured to turn his head. The main body of his pursuerers were a considerable distance behind; several of the faster runners were scattered in advance; while a swift-footed warrior, armed with a spear, was not more than a hundred yards behind him.

Inspired with new hope, Colter redoubled his exertion, but strained himself to such a degree that the blood gushed from his mouth and nostrils, and streamed down his breast. He arrived within a mile of the river. The sound of footsteps gathered upon him. A glance behind him showed his pursuer within twenty yards, and preparing to throw his spear. Stopping short, he turned round and spread out his arms. The savage, confounded by sudden action, attempted to stop and hurl his spear, but fell in the very act. Colter plucked up the pointed part, pinned the savage to the earth, and continued his flight. The Indians, as they arrived at their slaughtered companion, stopped to howl over him. Colter made the most of this precious delay, gained the skirts of cotton-wood bordering the river, dashed through it, and plunged into the stream. He swam to a neighboring island, against the upper end of which the drift wood had lodged in such quantities as to form a natural raft; under this he dived and swam below water until he succeeded in getting a breathing place between the floating trunks of trees, whose branches and bushes formed a covert several feet above the level of the water. He had scarcely drawn breath after his toils, when he heard his pursuers on the river bank, whooping and yelling like so many fiends. They plunged into the river, and swam to the raft. The heart of Colter almost died within him as he saw them through the chinks of his concealment, passing and repassing and seeking for him in all directions. They at length gave up the search, and he began to rejoice in his escape, when the idea presented itself that they might set the raft on fire. Here was a new source of horrible apprehension, in which he remained until nightfall. Fortunately, the idea did not suggest itself to the Indians. As soon as it was dark, finding by the silence around that his pursuers had departed, Colter dived again, and came beyond the raft. He then swam silently down the river for a considerable distance, where he landed, and kept on all night, to get off as far as possible from this dangerous neighborhood.

[From the Presbyterian Herald, Louisville Ky.]

COLONIZATION AND GRADUAL EMANCIPATION.

In the Senate of the United States, towards the close of the late session, and while the great Territorial Bill was under discussion, Mr. UNDERWOOD, the Senator from Kentucky, in the course of a speech of marked ability, made the following remarks on the subject of Colonization as the most feasible remedy of slavery. The proposition, coming from a slaveholder of large views and much sagacity, are worthy of consideration, however men may differ as to the terms of the measure which he suggests.

I am no advocate for the institution of negro slavery. I believe its existence in Kentucky to be prejudicial to the best interest of the white population, and if I had the power to colonize and remove every slave within the borders of my own State I would most cheerfully do it. But I am deeply impressed with the conviction, that to liberate our slaves and retain them among us, either with full or partial privileges as free citizens, would be a calamity which would induce every sane man who could escape, to fly from a society so constituted. My reasons for this opinion I have long since published and printed. I am, therefore, only willing to speak now upon the condition of colonization. But, when the people of the South propose colonization, how are they met by those of the North? We are told that it is cruel and inhumane to expatriate free negroes or slaves, and that the scheme is impracticable. I will endeavor to satisfy all reasonable considerate men, that one-half the expenses of the Mexican war invested in a six per cent. stock would, by a proper system of African colonization, in less than fifty years expiate slavery in the United States. I will give the scheme as applied to my own State, and if its practicability be demonstrated, the demonstration can easily be applied to every other State. Let a future day be fixed, after which every slave child born shall be the property of the State, for the purpose of colonization. Place the children when weaned in the hands of those who will raise them—females till they are eighteen years of age, and males until they are twenty-five, and upon their reaching these ages send them to Africa. There, in a few words, is the whole scheme. Now as to its practical operation. By sending off the females as they reached eighteen, the race would become extinct in less than fifty years, with the exception of a few old slaves past the prime of life. The departure of the females as they reached womanhood, would put an end to the birth of slaves among us. The extinction of slavery under such a rule is therefore just as certain as the laws of nature. But it would be slowly accomplished. So much the better on that account, as Africa is not fitted for the reception of all at once, and by doing the thing gradually we should accommodate ourselves, in our late habits, to the new state of things slowly yet certainly taking place. Where is the money to come from to defray the expenses, and who will furnish it? The Colonization Society can charter ships and transport adult colonists and take care of them in Africa, until they are acclimated and capable of providing for themselves for $60 a head. In their own packet they do it for $50 a head. The information is given to me by Mr McLain, the Secretary of the Society. Now, I believe, that those to whom the children are bound would, in consideration of their services, readily stipulate to furnish the required outfit. Poor white children are bound out by our laws, and the masters or mistress is required to teach them a trade, to educate them, &c. Boys are bound until they are twenty one years of age, and girl until they reach sixteen. They are to be furnished with three pounds ten shillings in money and a new suit of clothes when their time of service expires. I would lengthen the apprenticeship of mulatto colonists so as to raise the funds necessary. Females being apprenticed until eighteen would serve two years longer than the period required from white apprenticed girls, and their services would be much more valuable. If the apprentice lives and emigrated to Africa, I would make just compensation to the owner: but if the slave dies during the apprenticeship, and before his labor had paid for his raising, then nothing would be due.

Under the foregoing plan how many slaves would it be necessary to transport annually from Kentucky? By the census of 1840 there were 30,818 female slaves in the State between the age of 10 and 24 years. Divide by 14, and it gives 2,201 in their 18th year. Now, the slave children at this time in Kentuckey would for the next eighteen years supply annually, in growing up, 2,201 females for transportation. But, just as soon as the system goes into operation; there will be fewer children born. After the end of thirty years from its commencement, it may be safely affirmed, there would not be a slave born in Kentucky after twenty years there would be but few births among the mothers remaining in the country. In the nineteenth or twentieth year of the operation of the system there would be fewer females to transport than in the preceding year and from that time their numbers would rapidly diminish, until not one in her 18th year could be found for transportation. Now only at 2,201 at $50, the sum it cost the Colonization Society in its own packet, and we have $110,050 only as the sum necessary to be expended annually in the certain and gradual extinction of slavery in Kentucky. But it may be said it would be cruel in the extreme to send off females without sending males with them. Admit it, and double the expenditure in order to send off an equal number of males, and it only makes $220,000. Under such a state of apprenticeship, and by lengthening the periods of service of the males until they arrive to 24 or 25 years, or even longer if necessary, and requiring them to labor the last four or five years in aid of colonization, I entertain no doubt but our slave population can, by their own labor, without costing our white population one cent, transport, settle, and provide for themselves in Africa. But it must be systematically undertaken and persevered in to do it. Now, sir, the entire female slave population of the United States in 1840, between the ages of 10 and 24, amounted to 390,117 only. By the same rule of calculation we have 27,865 in their 18th year, and of the proper age for colonization. This number multiplied by $50 gives $1,393,250, as the annual expenditure necessary to remove, upon my plan, the whole female salve population of the United States as they reach their 18th year. But under the idea that humanity requires us to send out an equal number of males, let the expenditure be doubled, and it makes $2,786,500. I said half the expenses of the Mexican war, invested in a six per cent, stock, would accomplish the object. A capital of $50,000,000 would produce annually the sum required, and an excess of more than $200,000 for contingencies. I have thus, sir, only sketched the outline of a plan by which united systematic effort can extirpate slavery. I have no time to go into minute details, and obviate every conceivable objection. Only look at the thousands and hundreds of thousands of foreigners annually landing upon our shores from the old world and then, sir reflect that it only requires the removal of 27,865 female slaves annually at a cost of $1,393,250, and no sane mind can doubt the practicability of the scheme. I have made the calculations upon the census of 1840. The increase of population since then would increase the number of expenses; but I possess no data upon which to give the increased expenditure required with accuracy. In our unbounded schemes of annexation and dominion, we have nothing to do but to annex Liberia, govern her as a colony until we have located the negro race there, and then separate, leaving her an independent republic. Such a scheme, in its execution, would lead to commercial magnificent in their development; and, while it would be just as constitutional as other schemes of annexation, would be infinitely wiser, because its motives would be peace and good will to man, instead of war, conquest, and national aggrandizement.

But suppose, Mr. President, colonization is rejected, what is to happen then? You cannot divest slavery from the influence of certain causes which have heretofore and will continue to operate upon it, producing results beyond the control of human legislation. These have been most ably presented by a citizen of my own State of great attainments, John A. Mc Clurg, Esq. in a speech delivered before the Kentucky Colonization Society in January last. Our decennial tables of population prove that, in reference to many States in our Union, slavery has been marked by three distinct stages: the first is when the slave population increases at a greater ratio than the white; the second, when the white population increases at a greater ratio than the slave; and the third when the slave population actually decreases. It is remarkable too that these changes have progressed with great regularity, establishing beyond controversy that when the slave population begins to decrease, it must go on until the causes which produced its decline will ultimately exterminate it. New York and New Jersey together had in 1790 32,747 slaves. By the census of 1800 the number of slaves in these two States had increased only as follows; but there was a decrease in New York of 931, and an increase in New Jersey of 999. After 1800 the slaves in both States progressively declined, until in 1840 there were but 678 left. Now in both States the institution has been abolished. In Delaware the number of slaves has decreased from 8,887 in 1790 to 2,605 in 1840. In Maryland the number of slaves increased until 1810. In 1820 they had decreased from 111,502 in 1810 to 107,398. Thus the number for a period of ten years fell about 4,000. In the next period of ten years the fall was a little more than 5,000, and by the census of 1840 the number had come down to 89,737 exhibiting a diminution in number of 12,457 in the last ten years. In the District of Columbia the number of slaves was 6,377 in 1829, and rapidly decreased in 1830 and came down to 4,694 in 1840. In Virginia the number of slaves had continued to increase until 1830, when they reached 469,757. The census of 1840 exhibits a decline of 20,770. Thus we see that slavery has reached its height in the States on the Atlantic, including Virginia and all north and east, and commenced declining, making such progress that those farther south and east have established the institution. In North Carolina in 1830 there were 245,601 slaves. In 1840 there were 245,817, showing an increase of 216 only; so that slavery for the entervening ten years was upon a stand. In Kentucky, we have passed from the first into the second stage of the institution. The census of 1840, for the first time showed that our free population had increased by a small but greater ratio than the slave. Since 1810 our slave population has been nearly at a stand. Our lists of taxable property, in which the slaves are annually enumerable, show that in 1847 their number was 189,549; showing an increase of only 7,291, since the census of 1840; or an increase at the rate of about half of one per cent. per annum. There has been no enumeration of the whole of our free population since 1840; but from other facts there is no doubt that our free population has increased during the same period at a much greater rate. In 1839 our free white males over twenty-one years, or the voters of the State, numbered 108,500. In 1847 our voters amounted to 136,945; making the increase at the rate of more than three per cent. per annum for the last eight years. In 1847 we had 137,908 free children between the ages of five and sixteen years; showing an increase of 4,773 in one year. These facts, exhibited in the report of our Second Auditor, show that our white population in Kentucky is rapidly increasing; while the slave population is nearly at a stand; and they likewise prove that the day is not distant when the number of slaves in Kentucky will begin to decrease as in Maryland and Virginia. Our auditor's report already shows a decrease in the number of slave in twentyeight counties in the State, comparing the years 1846 and 1847 and our lists of taxable property prove that there are more than three-fourths of our voters who do not own a slave. These results have in part been produced by an act of Legislature, passed in 1833, prohibiting the introduction of slaves into the States, except brought by emigrants, or when they have been acquired by inheritance. If the convention about to be called in Kentucky should, in the new constitution, provide that the further introduction of slaves should under no circumstances be allowed, such a provision, I have no doubt, would tend to the rapid diminution of the slave population.

GREAT PROFITS OF FARMING.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator, states the success of a man who left a lucrative business in the city of Philadelphia, for farming to make a profit. After two years trial, he was asked if he did not find the profits small compared with those of trade! He answered "Quite the contrary; I have already realized far more than the most I have dared to anticipate, and am, at the end of two years, richer than I ever could have become by twenty-five years successful trade. It is true, I made more dollars and cents in trade than I do now, but that is dross compared to the blessings of health of body, and peace of mind, which gold and silver could never purchase. I eat, drink, and sleep, with an appetite; yawn at bedtime and never in the morning; am up before the sun, and yet the day is never too long; and more than all, I have no acceptances to take up. Money! why what use have I for it? I raise my own food in the richest profusion, and my own clothing—my estate is annually increasing in value—then what is the use of money! I can't eat it or drink it, even if it were cut into mince meat."

New' bold, and iusq.ring ideas are only a clear head that stands over a glowing heart. The most precious wine is produced upon the side of volcanoes.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA LIBERIA, [illegible] 3.

The Young Men's Lyceum

On Friday the 26th January, the first anniversary of the "Young Men's Lyceum" was celebrated in a very interesting manner. The ceremonies on the occasion took place in the Senate Chamber. The members of the institution assembled at the school room of L. V. R. James, Esqr. and marched to the Senate Chamber to the lively tune of music.—The exercises commenced with the singing of hymns selected for the occasion, and we were delighted to see a number of our most intelligent young ladies taking the lead in this animating part of the services. The singing was excellently done—how could it be otherwise, when the choir was composed of such handsome ladies? We fear not a successful contradiction when we assert, that in point of beauty, the ladies of our town will compare favorably, with those of any other town of the same size. But we are digressing—we are noticing the Young Men's celebration Immediately after the reading of the annual report, Mr. Richard L. Sykes, the President of the Lyceum, delivered a very able and interesting address—it was attentively listened to, and the audience did not fail to express their heartfelt gratification.

The Rev. H. W. Ellis followed next,—his was a dissertation on dead Language, it was listened to with intense interest. We would willingly name all the orators of the day, but our time will not permit us to do so, and our readers must be content, when we assure them that the addresses of Messrs Baxter, J. A. R. Wilson and Franklin were worthy of listening and that they acquitted themselves ably. The dissertation on soap making, by Mr. D. T. Hart, the soap manufacturer, had an equal share of attention. We have no knowledge of the art of soap making, but we know of Mr. Hart's will prosecute vigorously his soap making, he will derive a handsome competence from it's sale. His style and manner of address portrayed the orator, and we prophesy to see him ere long claiming a prominent position among the statesmen of Liberia. Mr. John Lewis delivered the ending address—it was deeply interesting and instructive—he pointed out the advantages to be derived from the cultivation of the mind—its importance to the State and to society. He encouraged the Young Men to renewed efforts—to throw far away from them minor matters, and devote every idle hour to the improvement of their minds. The speaker done full justice to his subject—and all who heard him, will we doubt not award him the palm as having delivered the most important and interesting subject

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Owing to unavoidable circumstances, our paper has been delayed considerably beyond its time; and we therefore beg the indulgence of our readers. We will make up for loss time, and endeavor to have the next number out on its regular day.

To Correspondents.—We have received the communication, giving a history of the celebration of the anniversary of the "Young Men's Lyceum," and delay publishing it, until the signature is [illegible] changed.

Destruction of the Slave Factory at the Gallenas

It is with more than ordinary pleasure that we record the destruction of the Spanish slave factories on the Gallenas River, and of the tremendous amount of property which they contained, amounting it is supposed to nearly a million of dollars. This laudable act took place some fifteen days since. It will be recollected, that the chiefs of the Gallenas, made a treaty some years ago, with the British government, in which they pledged themselves to abandon the traffic in slaves. Since the making of the treaty, the slave trade has been prosecuted there, as vigorously as ever was, and to the knowledge of the commanders of the British armed vessels, who have frequently remonstrated with the chiefs, and threaten to punish them, if they did not respect their treaty stipulations. Finding that remonstrances had not the desired effect, Commodore Sir Charles Hotham, commanding the British Naval forces on the African coast, landed with several hundred sailors and marines, from seven vessels of war, and succeeded in destroying all the slave factories, and the immense quantity of goods that were in them, without the loss of a man. The attack on the factories was so sudden and unexpected that the Spanish pirates had no time to remove any of their goods. We regret that the gallant Commodore did not get hold of the slaves, they were hastily marched off. The chiefs have promised to deliver up to the Commodore, two thousand of the slaves; but we fear they will not do so; and as they do not live on the beach, they are not easily get at to be punished.

The Commodore has declared the Gallenas in a state of blockade—and sufficient force is kept there to maintain it. The adoption of this course will cut off all supplies to the Spaniards and natives, and may eventually, do more to abolish the slave trade there, than the destruction of the barracoons. We hope the blockade

will be vigorously enforced.

Arrival of President Roberts.

On Sunday night, the 28th: ultimo, about 8 o'clock, H. M's. Ship "Amazon," Captain Troubridge, anchored in our roadstead, having on board President Roberts. Before the people of our town had heard of the President's arrival, the thundering of cannon, and the ascension of rockets in the harbor, proclaimed an event of more than ordinary character—and all were anxiously waiting to hear why the stillness of the fine star-light, evening was so unexpectedly disturbed. But a very few minutes had passed, before a message reached town announcing the arrival of President Roberts. This was joyful news. A loud shout of congratulation was raised, and very soon, nearly the entire population were out. Some half a dozen gentlemen went off to the ship, to pay their respects to the President, and to hear the news. They returned to the shore about midnight. Cannons were fired on shore, and other demonstrations were made until the approach of day-light warned the joyful citizens that it was time to seek repose. At the hour of 8 the next morning, the "Amazon" was beautifully dressed out with the colors of every nation, and our beloved flag was flying conspicuously above them all. Such was the courtesy the gallant Captain shewed our infant Republic. Captain Edward Byrne of the U. S. ship "Decatur" was in port, he visited the "Amazon" to pay his respects to the President. At the hour of 9 the President left the ship. Captain Troubridge and Captain Byrne accompanied him. As the boat with the President cleared the ship, a national salute was fired, and directly afterwards, the Decatur commenced uttering her thunder to the same tune. The President landed at Cheesman's wharf, where the citizens received him. Captain Payne President of the Town Council welcomed him with a congratulatory address, which was replied to by the President in his usual dignified manner.—He was then escorted to the Government House by the citizens and uniformed companies—Captains Troubridge and Byrne accompanying him. An arch formed of flowers of various colors was supported by two young ladies, under which the party had to pass, before entering the house—a short but neat address was made by one of the ladies which a brief reply was returned. As the last named party entered the house, a national salute was fired from Central Hill and Fort Norris.

The slave trade at the Gallenas, may for the present, be considered at an end. The destruction of the slave factories, and the immense amount of property they contained, by H. M's. squadron, leaves the Spaniards no resources to carry on the infamous traffic. If the vigorous blockade which that squadron is now maintaining off the Gallenas is kept up, we do not see how supplies can be introduced into the country, unless, indeed, they are conveyed by land from the Sherbro country—and we apprehend, that this plan will not be adopted as the expenses of transportation would be found too great, notwithstanding the lucrativeness of the slave trading business.

In this state of affairs at the Gallenas, we think the time very opportune for our government to commence negotiations for the purchase of that country, and indeed, for all the country, commencing at Grand Cape Mount and running along to the northward, until we reached the Sherbro river, Our boundary line, *then* would be the Sherbro river—farther our jurisdiction need not extend.

The Legislature.

An extra session of the legislature is determined upon. Notices have been sent from the State Department, for the meeting to take place on the 26th: inst. Some of the members have already arrived.

On our first page will be found the letter of Commander Mercer, of the U. S. Navy. Our Liberia readers will peruse it no doubt, with some attention. Take the letter altogether and we think it may be accepted as a fair history of the present condition of our Republic. We are pleased to see, that strangers take some interest in our affairs—that they seek on the spot for information, and from what they observe, they draw favorable conclusions

We may be permitted however, to dissent from Commander Mercer's suggestions, for the Society to commence settling other points, bevond the jurisdiction of Liberia.—To do this, not only, would the expenses of the society be considerably increased, but the sufferings of the immigrants from the treachery of the natives, would be far greater, than what the first settlers in Monrovia had to undergo. It must be borne in mind, that tho'. the privations of our first settlers were very great, they were highly favored in having for their enemies, a people who were, and are now less inclined to warfare, than any of the tribes we know of, on the western coast.

Interchange of National Salutes

The U. S. ship Portsmouth, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Cooper, Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Naval forces on the coast of Africa—And H. B. M's. ship Favorite, Commander Murray, saluted the Flag of the Republic with 21 guns. The salutes were promptly returned gun for gun.

Arrival of Her Majesty's Ship Amazon.

On Sunday, the 28th: ultimo, about 8 of the clock P. M., H. B. M's. ship "Amazon" Captain Troubridge arrived from England, via. Maderia, Cape de Verds and Sierra Leone, with His Excellency President Roberts and lady, Mrs. John N. Lewis, and Miss Anna Godwin—all well. The Amazon had a passage of 47 days.

General Lewis has received directions from the Executive to commence preparations, for a military expedition, to leave here about the first of March. Volunteers are now being enrolled, and every other movement are making to have the expedition as respectable and efficient as circumstances will permit.

We believe the object of the expedition will be to operate in the neighborhood of New Cesters, and to bring to strict accountability, all who may be found engaged in the slave trade.

The Public Dinner

On Tuesday the 30th: ultimo, the good people of Monrovia gave a dinner to Captain Troubridge and his officers. The dinner was served up in the Government Square, in fine style, and to the admiration of all present.

Captain Byrne of the U. S. ship Decatur and his officers were invited guests, we were delighted to witness the good feelings which existed between the representatives of two of the most enlightened nations of christendom.

We select of the number of toasts drank—the following—Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The President of the Republic of Liberia.

The President of the French Republic.

The President of the United States of America.

The Navy of Great Britain.

The Navy of the French Republic.

The United States Navy.

Captain Troubridge and the officers H. M's. ship Amazon.

Captain Byrne and the officers of the U. S. ship Decatur.

The dinner passed off pleasantly.

The people of Liberia will ever entertain grateful remembrance for Captain Troubridge and his officers for their kind attentions to the President and suite while on board the Amazon.

Recognition of Liberia

President Roberts while in Europe, succeeded in procuring the recognition of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, from the British government, and from the French Republic. The Prussian Minister at the Court of St. James, assured the President that his government would follow the example of Great Britain, and that at a very early day; he might expect to receive an official announcement of the acknowledgement of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, by his government.

Her Majesty's government, agreed upon a treaty of Amity and Commerce with the President, in behalf of the government, which we presume will receive the sanction of the Senate mithout a dissenting voice.

We are further gratified in noticing the magnanimity of the British government, in the presentation of an armed Cutter for the protection of our coast;—and of a promise to give some pecuniary assistance to enable us to enlarge our territory.

The Ladies of Monrovia are now engaged in making a couple of flags, for the military expedition.

Illuminations.

On the nights of the 29th: and 30th: January, our town was beautifully illuminated. Bonfires were seen in every direction—and the citizens were parading the streets to a very late hour, to the lively tunes of musical instruments. All the principal houses were brilliently lighted up. Speeches prepared for the occasion were delivered at the most prominent places. Some forty lanterns made for the purpose were carried through the town in procession, to give light to the ladies who joined heartily in the demonstrations of joy.

Thus was the gratitude of the people exhibited for the return of President Roberts, and for the able manner he had accomplished the duties confided to him by the people.

List of Officers attached to the U. S. Ship Decatur:—all well.

Commander,	John Marsten,
1st. Lieut.	Thos. R. Roots,
2nd. "	C. F. M. Spottswood,
3rd. "	J. M. Frailey,
4th. "	C. H. B. Caldwell,
Surgeon	John L. Fox,
Pass. Asst. Surgeon.	T. R. Potter,
Purser.	J. A. Semple;
Atg. Master,	W. A. Parker,
Pass. Midshipmen,	W. A. Selden,
" "	D. Coleman,
Midshipmen	James Parker,
" "	James Bruce,
" "	J. P. Tyffe,
" "	E. J. Means,
Commander's Clerk,	J. Farusworth,
Boatswain	J. J. Young,
Gunner,	C. B. Oliver,
Carpenter,	N. Mager,
Sail-maker,	H. W. Frankland,

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT, J. J. ROBERTS.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, now I comply with one of your requests, by submitting the following.

The 30th of January, a proud day in Liberia. Our President, J. J. Roberts, lady and Mrs. John N. Lewis, arrived in Her Britanic Majesty's ship of war, Amazon, Captain Troubridge. And were, in a civic manner, received home. They were escorted to the shore, by Her Majesty's and His Excellency's Representatives Regina Victoria, of England et President Taylor, Zachary Taylor, of the U. S. A. [illegible] presence, the community, headed by the [illegible] companies of Monrovia, attended [illegible] President's Mansion, where a more [illegible] review was sought. But the avidity [illegible] his Excellency's history of his [illegible] voyages and travels would be perfectly [illegible] assures us, that ere long, it will [illegible] to print before the public. Then [illegible] us at length; how it was, that [illegible] consigns the substructing a republic [illegible] churches. But judging, from my [illegible] Newark, and Ohio throughout, [illegible] those, that disinterested goodness [illegible] their conduct when African in- [illegible] lived, induces me to a generous [illegible] that part of the American people, [illegible] the head of such a people, in this [illegible]

Again, the zeal and support rendered by the [illegible] Christian Church, to the Liberians and to their [illegible], which are most convincing.

[illegible] more modern time and place, let [illegible], on this coast, the gentlemanly bearing of [illegible] sectional naval officers, to the Liberians. And then let us enquire can these officers be so different from the country, at large,—their constituents? Most sirs.

The relation of constituent and representative would be anomalous. Therefore, however, let these facts inspire our most bouyant hopes, that all is right to be sure all's right there.

Yes, to speak of Old England's treatment, of our National interests and Functionary, being to [illegible] disparaging disparagement to the Americans, is if we were able, to laud her to the skies.

France and Prussia, with Old England's dynasty, have acknowledged our independence with a [illegible] of frankness, that meets our most cordial approbation and sincere gratitude.

Yours Respectfully,
EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia 31st }
January 1849 }

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, it appears from certain intelligence that I have received, that it has been reported by Mr R. H. Knowls of the brig *Majesty*, that I had demanded and received of him anchorage at this port, notwithstanding he had paid his anchorage at the port of Monrovia. This I emphatically deny, and believe that I can prove satisfactorily that I did not receive it; now I have no doubt but that these things are reported in England for facts, and though untrue, will have a deleterious effect upon the operations of this Republic. I hope sirs that you will give this a place in your columns, so that the truth may be known.

Jas. R. MOORE,
C. C. P. G. Bassa.

Custom House, Edina, }
Dec. 26th 1848 }

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, will please favor the citizens of Greenville, by publishing the following names of the different streets in the settlement of Greenville, County of Sinoe.

Street No. 1 fronting the River; Johnston's Street.

Street No. 2 running between Panye and Brown, River Street.

Street No. 3 running between Morris and Young; Church Street.

Street No. 4 running between Morris and Peal, Atlantic Street.

Street No. 5 running between the M. E. Church and Byrd's, Court Street.

Street No. 6 running between Hunter and Murray, Spring Street.

Street No 7 running between Payne and Clayton, Plantain Street.

Street No. 8 running between Brown and Furguson, Palm Street.

Street No. 9 running between Candy and Rasdace, Magazine Street.

Street No. 10 running between Morgan and ——Pine-apple Street.

Street No. 11 fronting the Ocean, Mississippi Avanue.

COMMUNICATED.

Greenvillie 1st. }
January, 1849. }

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brother; at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved. Publish by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed themselves into a company for the manufacture of soap, under the name of the *Liberia Soap Manufactury*. Their establishment is at Teage's Wharf. Their object is to furnish the people with a sufficient supply of the necessary article of soap at a reduced price, to keep in the Republic the large sums which have been annually drawed off for the article—while at the same time they promote their own individual interest. The business will be managed by the three parties first named. J. S. Payne has only a share in the concern without any active management.

H. TEAGE,
JOHN LEWIS
DESERLINE T. HARRIS,
J. S. PAYNE.

Monrovia 23rd. }
November, 1848. }

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he will attend to the settlement and adjustment of accounts and claims in this and the adjoining county. Should it be necessary at any time to appeal to the decision of the courts, he will follow the cases there and manage them to the best of his ability. He does not set up lawyer to plead indiscriminatety in all cases, regardless of right and justice, but rather to aid in protecting innocense and in rescuing weakness from the grasp of strenght. The subscriber flatters himself that from the attention his former position compelled him to give to law he is not the least prepared of all the advice-givers in the Republic to manage and conduct such matters.

H. TEAGE.

Monrovia, Nov. 17th 1848.

The account of the marriages that took place in the County of Sinoe, in the latter part of last year, have been omitted for want of room.

NAVAL LIST.

Jan. 15 arived H. M's. ship "Favorite" Commander Murray from a long cruise on the leeward coast. Sailed for the windward: all well.

" 27. The U. S. ship "Decator" Commander E. Byrne from a cruise. Sailed for maderia, via: Perto Praya: all well.

" 28. Her M's. ship "Amazon" Captain Troubridge from Devinport—England—all well—Sailed for the East Indies.

" 31. The U. S. ship "Portsmouth Commander Armstrong, Boaring the broad penant of Commodore Cooper, Commanding the U. S. Naval forces on this Coast, from Porto Praya—all well.—Sailed for the leeward coast.

Febv: 6 Her M's. steamer "Pluto" Commander Jolliff from the windward—all well. Sailed for the windward.

" " Her M's. Steamer "Teaser" Commander Selvin from England, all well. Sailed for the windward.

" " Her M's. Ship "Favorite" Commander Murray from the windward. Sailed for the windward.

" 8. The U. S. ship "Yorktown" Commander Marsten, from Porto Praya via. gambia, all well. Sailed on a cruise to the leeward.

" 21st: Arrived French steam Frigates Penelope and Dorrican.—The Penelope bears the broad pennant of Commodore Bouet Commanding the French naval forces on the African Coast.

POETRY.

FROM THE NATIONAL ERA

DEATH'S FERRYMAN.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

Boatman, thrice I've called thee o'er,
Waiting on life's solemn shore,
Tracing, in the silver sand,
Letters till thy boat should land.

Drifting out alone with thee,
Toward the clime I cannot see,
Read to me the strange device
Graven on thy wand of ice.

Push the curls of golden hue
From thy eyes of starlit dew,
And behold me where I stand,
Beckoning thy boat to land.

Where the river mist, so pale,
Trembles like a bridal veil,
O'er yon lowly drooping tree,
One that loves me waits for me.

Hear, sweet Boatman, hear my call!
Last year, with the leaflet's fall,
Resting her pale hand in mine,
Cross she in that boat of thine.

When the corn shall cease to grow,
And the rye-field's silver flow
At the reaper's feet is laid,
Crossing, spake the lovely maid:

Dearest Love, another year,
Thou shalt meet this Boatman here—
The white fingers of despair
Playing with his golden hair.

From this silver-sanded shore,
Beckon him to row the o'er;
Where yon solemn shadows be,
I shall wait thee—come and see!

There! the white sails float and flow,
One in heaven and one below;
And I hear a low voice cry,
Ferryman of Death am I.

A SONG TO THE MORNING.

"When the final morning dawns, the day must follow, For light must ever triumph."

Say, can'st see o'er you horizon
Faintly, wish a doubtful ray?
Shout for joy! the morning cometh;
Hail the harbinger of day!

Demons of darkness gather,
Your obscure the feeble light?
Hopeful gaze upon the heavens—
Soon will put their clouds to flight!

Say, hast thou in yonder forest
Seen sweet bud of early spring?
Know the omen—kiss the token—
Glorious will its gladness bring!

Do the cold winds from the North-land
Blast its promising premature?
Be thou confident and fearless—
Heaven's promises are sure!

Buds are springing—light is dawning—
O'er earth and from the skies;
Shout for joy—the pledge is given,
Earth from bondage shall arise!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Transcendentalism,

BY PROFESSOR B. F. TEFFT A. M.

Not long since, an intelligent lady of a neighboring city wished me to tell her, if I could, the meaning of the word so often repeated, and so commonly misunderstood, now taken as the heading of this little article. After hearing what I had to say upon it, she made me engage to give a definition of it in the Repository, for the benefit of others, as there are many she thought, who use the term very frequently, without having the slightest conception of its meaning.

With this object in view, as well as to add something to the correct use of language, I now under take to redeem my promise.

It will be essential for the reader, in the first place, to be reminded, that there are three great schools of philosophy, or of speculation, founded on different estimates made of man's elementary being. The first asserts, that man is nothing but a physical organism, put into existence and kept in motion by material agencies, there being nothing in the universe but matter; the second maintains the existence of immaterial, thinking mind, having within the body, but deriving all its knowledge from the outward material world through the medium of the senses; the third, claiming for the spirit of man higher powers than mere sensation and sensual perception, declares that, through revelation, it does not all come in this manner, there being a spiritual faculty, which like faith, transcend the bounds and limits of the senses.

The first of these schools is very properly called the sensual: the second, which was the first to assert the existence of a thinking intellect, is termed the intellectual: the third, for the reason I have just laid down, in modern works is styled the transcendental. Every man, therefore, who does not believe that all our knowledge is derived through the five senses, or that the soul has not powers transcending the reach and region of sensation, is strictly speaking, a transcendentalist.

The head of the first school, so far as history has informed us, was Leucippus, a disciple of Pythagoras; the father of the second was the renowned Thales, of Miletus; while Plato, the great philosopher of Athens was the first to establish the third on an intelligible basis.

The tanscendentalism of Plato, and of the Greek and Latin fathers in the early ages of christianity, and of Ralph Cudworth, Henry Moore and many others of the Enligsh Church, is to be carefully distinguished from the transcendentalism of Kant, who, though starting with his master, s great principle grievously errs in its application. The followers of Kant, however, such as Snelling, Ficher, Hegel, are after all, the great corrupters of this doctrine It is to them we owe the utter confusion and ridiculous nonsense of what now goes under the name of transcendentalism.

Kant in his leading work, simply lays down the doctrines of Plato, by asserting for the soul a power of thinking with ut the intervention of the senses, and then proceeds to demonstrate the laws according to which that power is exerted; but, in his subsequent publications, he goes far astray from this orgical foundation, in claiming for the pure reason—the name he gives this transcendental faculty—an authority entirely unwarranted either by philosophy or revelation.

His disciples, carrying the extravagance still further, and, as the French Illuminati did with Locke's doctrine of experience, attributing to this high faculty an authority above that of revelation, have led the way to the lowest depths of infidelity. The Kantanism, therefore, of the age, and particularly of Germany and of this country, is nothing but a subtil skepticism in those who understand it or an unintelligible and reckless hostility to religion in the low and ignorant.

But, in conclusion, while I deny that the sensational theory of Locke was legitimately reduced to sensualism by the French infidels, I can see no necessity for pushing the doctrine of Plato to the same extreme, as has been done by the modern transcendentalist. However, as I undertook to write an essy, I will now leave the criticism with my readers.

Foretastes of Glory increase our desires of Heaven.

Livy tells us, that the Gauls, when they had once tasted of the wines of Italy were so much taken with the pleasantness of them, that they would not afterward rest contented with a bare trade thither for their wine, but firmly resolved to get possession by conquest of the land which produced it. Thus the antepasts of glory do but provoke the desires, and excite the appetite of the believing soul. He is so far from being satisfied by foretastes, that they do but augment his thirst after a full fruition. He is not content with those small drops which are derived unto him at so great a distance from the fountain; nor are those degrees of grace and comfort, which he gains by holding commerce with heaven while upon earth, by means of prayer and faith in the worship and ordinances of God sufficient to allay his hunger.—He cannot drink his fill. nor slake his thirst, at those cisterns. A holy insatiableness doth so enlarge the capacity of his soul that the more he hath, the more he longeth for; and the wideness of his increasing desires is proportioned to the largeness of his receivings. He therefore resolves and aims, by a holy violence, to get possession of that spiritual Canaan from whence these grapes are brought; that so he may there drink of that wine of the kingdom, and of those rivers of pleasure.—*Ibedem*

Mariner's Compass.

Before the invention of the use of the pole star, and the needle and compass, it is diverting to see what a wonder was made of a small voyage; it required almost a council of heroes in Homer,s time if they were to cross the Ægean sea; and for many ages the voyage of Jason with his Argonauts was the wonder of the world. It was spread abroad with all the pomp of oratory, the invention of fables and the flowers of poetry. Every youth at school reads with wonder of the ship Argo, fitted out to go to Colchis to fetch the golden fleece. especially as the poets represent their gods as admiring the exploit, and placing the ship in the heavens; and yet, after all, how trifling to modern navigators! But Thales the Milesian Philosopher, had not then lived; he learned the important use of the pole star from the Phœnicians, and imparted the knowledge of it to the Greeks, about 600 years before Christ. The compass is supposed to be the invention of the Chinese, and to have been brought into Europe by Paulus Venetus, an Italian, in the year 1200, and what seems to confirm this conjecture is, that they at first used the compass in the same manner that the Chinese still do; they let it float on a little piece of cork instead of suspending it on a pivot. Some ascribe the discovery to Flavio de Melpni, or Flavio Glovia, a Neapolitan, about the year 1302, and hence it is, they say, that the territory of Principato, which make a part of the kingdom of Naples, where he was born, bears a compass in its arms. Fawchett supposes it was known in France before it was discovered by the Neapolitan or Venetian, and Dr. Wallace ascribes the first invention to the English.—*Chamber's Dictionary.*

Suspicion.

Some one has defined suspicion to be the imagination of the existence of something without proof, or upon slight evidence, or upon no evidence at all." Suspicion proceeds from the apprehension of evil: it is the offspring or companion of jealousy "Suspicions (affirms Lord Bacon,) are among *thoughts* like bats among birds, that ever fly by twilight." They find no resting-place in a candid and benevolent bosom. As bats shun the day, so do suspicions sink from the sunshine of an honorable and unpolluted mind. Their appropiate dwelling-place is a soul, narrow, shriveled, cold, dark, selfish, little and malevolent. Is a man to be pronounced guilty upon no evidence at all, or upon insufficient evidence? Is it not plain that suspicion is an inadequate basis for measures essentially effecting the rights, reputation and happiness of a fellow being? What security is there for the innocent, if they may be lawfully assailed and prostrated to gratify an adamantine, envious and suspicious heart? A malevolent person can, without much difficulty, set in motion a train of measures, which may for a season cause a worthy and useful member of society to be distrusted and depressed. It is easy by an ingenious hint, a shake of the head, a suspicious look, and various other artifices to bring a cloud over a person's good name, and to cast about those slanderous reports which Solomon compares to fire-brands, arrows and death There are individuals in every community, to whom no feast is so agreeable as that made on murdered reputation. These do often succeed in depressing, temporarily, the most upright and deserving, by involving them in the mists of general suspicion.

It is a severe affliction to be derpived of the means of subsistence, to be cast moneyless upon the charities of the world; it is a greater still, to be called to consign to the grave an only relative or friend. But if from the wreck of fortune and family one is able to save what is more precious than all,—an unsullied reputation, a good name among his fellow-beings,—he still possesses something to support him; something worth living for; something by which he may honor God, and be useful in his day and generation. By making suspicion the ground of measures with respect to one, you may rob him of his last, his best, his only treasure. It is the prerogative of a narrow and uncharitable disposition to look at the dark side only of one's character; to put the worst construcion on doubtful cases; and endeavor to preserve in remembrance those lesser, venial errors and misdeeds, over which oblivion should drop her pall, and the traces of which the tears of repentance may have long since quite washed away.,,—*Christian Magazine.*

From the Christian Chronicle.

MATERNAL COURAGE.

We have rarely, if ever, met with a more striking example of maternal self-devotion, united with singular presence of mind, than is offered by the following circumstance which occurred two or three weeks ago in the State of New York. The extracts which we give are made, as will be perceived from a letter written by the heroic mother herself to a friend, a few days after the event narrated had occurred.

Mrs. ——, accompanied by her daughter, a young girl about twelve years of age, and some young children with their nurses, went to visit—— cemetery. A favorite dog, named Carlo, was permitted to accompany them as escort, and the little ones were amused with his gambols as he ran and leaped by their side. On reaching the cemetery, Mrs. —— and her daughter were a little in advance of the rest of the party.

"When suddenly we were all arrested by the most horrible yelps from Carlo, who came plunging, rolling, and foaming, *furiously mad.* The dog took a circuit round, and as the shrieks went forth from ——, and——, 'He is mad! he is mad!' I echoed, 'Yes, he is mad—run for your lives!" In the same breath I tore from my shoulders a large heavy shawl, as my only defence. Carlo immediately made for Mary, who was running with all the speed possible. I shrieked, 'Mary, this *you* he pursues—run as quick as thought.' At the same time, I kept nearly pace with the dog; and, as dear Mary turned, I enveloped him completely with my shawl, winding the corners (which I held in my hand for the purpose) closely round his neck. It was, of course, only for one moment I could hold him, but every instant counted, and enabled Mary to change her course, so that he was unable to pursue her in any direct line. But the instant he escaped from me, he made direct for her again, a frothy foam issuing from his mouth, accompanied by that unearthly yelp.

"The others had made their escape from the cemetery, and I was left alone among the dead, to contend with, and protect my child against a *raving mad dog.* Oh, who *can* imagine my feelings! Calm, and perfectly self-possessed, I remained, keeping unceasingly to Mary, who I found was quicker than given. All the time the dog was not followed, save when I muffled him with the shawl. It was only by Mary's making short turns and leaping upon palings that I had an opportunity to wind it round him at all. Several times he endeavored reach her as to raise his paws to spring up to the spot she occupied, and *each* time strength and thought was given to me to cover him with the shawl and wind it round his neck. Thus she escaped until aid was sent. Even that, I fear, might have been too late, had he not fallen in a fit, from which he was never allowed to rise. His head was severed entirely from the body by the heavy blow of an axe, given by a strong arm, while Mary stood directly over him, upon a high fence, whither he had pursued her.

"One week has passed, and last night was the first time I have been able to shut out from my sight that furious dog, gnashing his jaws, uttering those horrid yelps, and foaming forth from his mouth, running after my poor child."

In the midst of the horrors of the scene described with such simplicity and vividness, how touchingly sublime appears a mother's love. Again and again the mother offers her life in sacrifice for that of her child. Each time that the shawl was thrown around the furious animal, he might have turned upon that noble woman and made her his victim, yet still she persevered, and God in mercy made her the instrument of saving the life of her beloved daughter.

One word on the remarkable *presence of mind* here displayed. It is a quality which all should cultivate. It is invaluable in the hour of danger. And who knows when that hour may be at hand? The timid and irresolute are in imminent peril themselves, and entirely useless to others, while those who have learned to maintain control over their thoughts, and to preserve presence of mind, are often made the happy instruments of saving those whom they love from danger and from death. X.

Questions for the Longest Day.—If twenty grains make one scruple, how many will make a *doubt?*

If eight miles make a furlong, how many will make a short *victorina?*

If seven days make one week, how many will make one *strong?*

If five and a half yards make a Pole, how many will make a *Turk?*

If three miles make a league, how many will make a *confederacy?*

Very True.—A person speaking of the saying—"Cut your coat according to your cloth"—remarked that it was "very good advice, no doubt; but if you have no cloth, you must cut your coat altogether."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XVII MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) FEBRUARY 23, 1849. NO. 5.

THE LIBERIA HERALD

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Persons once subscribing will be considered subscribers, and the paper forwarded accordingly until they shall have given notice that they wish the paper no longer.

It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearges are paid.

Advertisements, for the first insertion One Dollar a square, for each succeeding insertion of the same matter, Fifty Cents.

Agents for the Liberia Herald.

In Africa.

Gen. Agt. Monrovia,	John N. Lewis.
Bassa Cove,	Rev. A. P. Davis,
Edina,	Rev. James Moore
Sinoe,	Mr R. E. Murray.
Cape Palmas	Dr S. F. McGill.
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LIBERIA HERALD.

A Domestic Sketch.

BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGORNEY.

It is the duty of mothers to sustain the reverses of fortune. Frequent and sudden as they have been to our own country, it is important that young females should possess some employment by which they might obtain a livelihood, in case they should be reduced to the necessity of supporting themselves. When families are unexpectedly reduced from affluence to poverty how pitifully contemptible it is to see the mother, desponding or helpless, and permitting her daughters to embarrass those whom it is their duty to assist and cheer.

"I have lost my whole fortune," said a merchant, as he returned one evening to his home; "we can no longer keep our carriage. We must leave this large house. The children can no longer go to expensive schools. Yesterday I was a rich man—to-day there is nothing I can call my own."

"Dear husband," said the wife, "we are still rich in each other and our children. Money may pass away, but God has given us a better treasure—these active hands and loving hearts."

"Dear father," said the children, "do not look so sad. We will help you to get a living."

"But what can you do poor things?" said he.

"You shall see, you shall see," answered several cheerful voices. "It is a pity if we have been educated for nothing. How can the father of eight children be poor. We shall work and make you rich again."

"I shall help," said the youngest girl, hardly four years old. "I will not have any new things bought, and I shall sell my great doll.

The heart of the husband and father, which had sunk within his bosom like a stone, was lifted up. The sweet enthusiasm of the scene cheered him, and his nightly prayer was like a song of praise.

They left the stately house. The servants were dismissed. Pictures and plate, rich carpet and furniture were sold, and she who had been mistress of the mansion shed no tear. "Pay every debt," said she, "let no one suffer through us, we may yet be happy."

He rented a neat cottage and a small piece of ground a few miles from the city. With the aid of his sons he cultivated vegetables for the market. He viewed with delight and astonishment the economy of his wife nurtured as she had been, in wealth, and the efficiency which his daughters soon acquired under her training.

The eldest one assisted her in the work of the household, and also instructed the younger children. Besides, they executed various works which they had learned as accomplishments, but which they found could be disposed of to advantage. They embroidered with taste some of the ornamental parts of female apparel, which were readily sold to a marchant in the city.

They cultivated flowers and sent bequets to market in the carts that conveyed the vegetables—they plaited straw, they painted maps, they executed plain needle-work. Every one was at her post, busy and cheerful. The cottage was like a bee-hive.

"I never enjoyed such health before," said the father.

"And I never was so happy before," said the mother.

"We never knew how many things we could do when we live in a great house," said the children; "and we love each other a great deal better here. You call us your little bees."

"Yes," replied the father, "and you make just such honey as the heart likes to feed on."

Economy as well as industry was strictly observed; nothing was wasted. Nothing unnecessarily puchased. The eldest daughter became assistant teached in a distinguished female seminary, and the second took her place as instructress to the family.

The little dwelling which had always been kept neat, they were soon able to beautify. Its construction was improved, and the vines and flowering trees were replanted around it. The merchant was happier under his woodbine covered porch, in a summer's evening, than he had been in his showy dressing room.

"We are now thriving and praspesous," said he, "shall we return to the city?"

"Oh, no, no," was the unanimous reply.

"Let us remain," said the wife, "where we have found health and contentment."

"Father," said the youngest, "do we children hope you are not going to be rich again—for then we little ones were shut up in the nursery, and did not see much of you or mother. Now, we all live together, and sister, who loves us, teaches us, and we learn to be industrious and useful. We were none of us happy when we were rich, and did not work. So, father please not be a rich man any more."

ORATORY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Public speaking, far more than any branch of closet literature, requires for its development a correspondence between the taste and temperament of the speaker and of the auditory. An author in his library, can despise and forget the tastes of the day, and imagine himself the contemporary of Plato, or Cicero, or Bacon, and tune his mind to their pitch, and write with weight and gravity, as addressing himself to hearers, fit though few. In the court house or the senate, the powerful influence of mans presence put such thoughts to flight: the speakers forced to bring his mind into contact with those that he addresses; he is at the mercy of his audience, and if he cannot raise their tempers to the loftiness of his own, his must sink to theirs. Erskine, it is well known, could not speak with effect, if any one of his jurymen remained stolid and unmoved. And, if eloquence is cold and tame with a phlegmatic audience, greedy of coarse food and strong excitement devoid of the mental temperance that with an Athenian was an instinct, and with an Englishman is the result of breeding—with such an audience eloquence must needs grow meretricious, and sink into rant and fustian. This, we fear, seems the Charydbis of American rhetoric.

Eloquence, we are persuaded, will never flourish in America or at home, so long as the public taste is infantile enough to measure the value of a speech by the hours it occupies, and to exalt copiousness and fertility, to the absolute disregard of conciseness. The efficacy and value of compression can scarcelely be overrated. The common air we beat aside with our breath, compressed, has the forceof gunpowder, and will rend the solid rock: and so it with language. A gentle stream of persuasives may flow through the mind, and leave no sediment; let it come at a blow as a cataract, and it sweeps all before it. It is by this magnificent compression that Cicero confounds Cataline, and Demosthenes overwhelms Æschines; by this that Mark Antony, as Shakspeare makes him speaks, carries the heart away with a bad cause; by this that Lady Macbeth makes us, for the moment, sympathize with murder. The language of strong passion is always terse and compressed; genuine conviction uses few words; there is something of artfice and dishonesty in a long speech. No argument worng, because none can make a deep impression, that does not bear to be stated in a single sentence. Our marshalling of speeches, essays, and books, according to their length—deeming that a great work which covers a great space; this "inordinate appetite for printed paper," which devours so much, and so indiscriminately, that it has no leisure for fairly tasting any thing is pernicious to all kinds of literature, but fatal to oratory. The writer who aims at perfection, is forced to dread popularity, and steer wide of it; the orator who must court popularity, is forced to renounce the pursuit of genuine and lasting excellence.—*Westminster Review*

ON THE FOOD OF CHILDREN.

Dr. Thompson, in his "Researches on the Food of Animals," after some remarks on the relative qualities of nutritive matter in various articles of diet, makes the following judicious observations on the appropiate food for children.

"Milk in some form or other is the true food for children, and the use of arrowroot, or any members of the *starch* class, is opposed to the principles unfolded in the preceding table. Arrowroot and tapioca are prepared by washing the roots of certain plants, until all the matter soluble in water, is removed. Now, as albumen is soluble in water, this form of nutritive matter must in a great measure be washed away; under this aspect, we might view the original root, before it was subject to the washing process, to approximate in its composition to that of flour.

Arrowroot may therefore be considered as flour *deprived, as much as possible, of its nutritive matter.* When we administer arrowroot to a child, it is equivalent to washing all the nutritive matter out of bread, flour or oatmeal, and supply it with starch; so it is the same thing as if we gave it starch; and this is in fact what is done, when children are upon what is sold in the shops under the title of "Farinaceous Food"—empirical preparations, of which no one can understand the compositon without analysis.

Of the bad effects produced in children by the use of these most exceptionable mixtures, I have had abundant opportunities to form an opinion, and I am inclined to infer that many of the complaints to which children are subject, are often attributable to the use of such unnatural species of food. It should be remembered that all starchy food, deprived of nutritve matter, is of artificial production, and scarcely, if ever, exists in nature in an isolated form. The administration of arrowroot is therefore only admissible when a sufficient amount of nutritive matter has previously been introduced into the digestive organs, or when it it unadvisable to supply nutrition to the system; as in cases of inflammatory action. This treatment is euivlqent to removing blood from the system, since the wasting of the fibrinous tissues goes on, while an adequate reparation is not sustained by the introduction of nutritive food.

The extensive use of *oatmeal*, which is attended with such wholesome consequences among the children of all ranks in Scotland, is however an important fact, deserving serious consideration, and it appears to me is strongly corroborative of the principles which I have endeavored to lay down."—*Medcal-Chirurgical Review*

AN UNHAPPY TEMPER.

BEAR AND FORBEAR.

"Of all bad things by which mankind are curs'd,
Their own bad tempers surely are the worst."

"Good temper! 'Tis the choicest gift
That woman homeward brings—
And can the proudest peasant hit
To bliss unknown to kings."

If we could only trace to their real sources, most of the personal enmities and feuds which occur among the human family, we would discover that in a majority of cases, they originated in an unhappy temper, an excitable, peevish and fretful spirit, either on the part of the offending or the offended. It is in moments of excitement that men make use of harsh expressions, impugn each other's motives, recall by-gone grievances, and thus embitter the present by reviving painful recollections. It is difficult, we admit, to restrain ourselves at all times. It is hard to be insulted, and yet to bear the injury patiently and meekly. Still, when we know that the assailant is of an unhappy temper, and cannot control himself—is, in fact, a constant victim of an evil spirit of his own nature, we should, perhaps rather pity than condemn. If we examine narrowly into the history of such persons we will find that the penalty which they pay for their infirmity, is indeed fearful—that they are constantly getting into difficulty—that they cannot govern themselves—that they disturb and destroy friendships of years' standing—and that indeed, many of their hours are embittered, simply because they cannot control their manner, language, and feelings.

We some days since had occasion to be present when and where three gentlemen were holding an argument. It was upon a subject of no little interest and excitement, and all were more or less interested. They were friends, had been for years, and entered upon the controversy in a mood any thing but angry. But as the matter proceeded, they became more animated, and at last, one utterly lost the control of himself, and denounced the others with no little bitterness. He was reminded of his excitement and his language, had the good sense to see the error, and the manliness to acknowledge it. He admitted, indeed, that he was of an unhappy temper, that he frequently became excited before he was aware of it, and did things of which in his cool moments, he was heartily ashamed. But he possessed a noble, a redeeming quality. The moment, that he became calm, and reviewed all that had transpired, he had not only sense enough to discover the mis-step he had taken, but the manliness to make generous and prompt atonement.

The great infirmity with many people, under similar circumstances, is, an unwillingness to retract harsh expressions, a dogged and perverse obstinacy. Thus, in the first place, they will while under momentary excitemon't, commit an injustice, and when they become calm, refuse to acknowledge that they have done wrong. Ill-will is thus created, which lasts for years.

In domestic life, there is nothing more invaluable than a gentle temper, a mild and even frame of mind—an amiable appreciation of the errors of others, and a generous disposition to make due allowances. We would, however, in all such cases, have some firmness mingled with the quality. The mistake must not be committed, that amiability and weakness are inseparable. An individual may very readily adhere to opinions with great firmness, and at the same time be calm, gentle and good-natured. Because a friend differs with us, we need not get into a passion with him. He may be wrong, utterly wrong, and we may feel satisfied that he is so. But this should not disturb the courtesy of our language, or the amenity of our manner. It is a habit with some, nay, with many who cannot govern their temper, to denounce all who differ from them, as fools or knaves, and to attribute to them the basest and most venal of motives. And when, too, exactly the same rule is applied to themselves, they become furious, and charge that they have been insulted in the grossest manner. It is always best to avoid such people. Contact and collision can do no good. They are bigots and madmen on certain subjects, and they should be treated accordingly. If you attempt to argue, the chances are two to one that they will use harsh language, and thus either provoke you to retort, or compel you to receive an insult in silence. Either is unpleasant. The unhapy in temper [illegible] indeed to be pitied. They cannot but discover [illegible], that they are avoided by society. The enmity, although not catching, has the same effect as a pestilence. It repels.

"Will you be one of a party to New York?" said a friend to another a few days since—and he proceeded to designate half a dozen persons who had consented to join in a trip of pleasure. The other who at first had manifested great willingness, promptly declined, when he heard the names. The reason was—one of the individuals was of a notoriously bad temper. He would, in the language of the other, certainly provoke a quarrel, within forty-eight hours—and inasmuch as the object was *pleasure*, the gentleman invited, was not willing to put himself in opposition to become even *indirectly* a party to a fiend. Alas! for the [illegible] the peevish, the fretful, and the ill-tempered [illegible] few know, or knowing, govern [illegible].

A Hoosier was called upon to stand a away out West, to testify to the character of a brother Hoosier. It was as follows: "How long have you known Bill Bushwhack?" "Ever since he was born."

"What is his general character?"

"Letter A, No. 1—'bove par a very great way."

"Would you believe him on oath?"

"Yes, sir-ee, on or off, or any other way."

"What, in your opinion, are his qualifications to good character."

"He's the best shot on the prairies or in the woods; he can shave the eye winkers off of a wolf as far as a shooting iron 'll carry a ball; he can drink a quart of grog any day, and chaws to backer like a hoss."

A Ground for Steadfastness.

If I were not penetrated with a conviction of the truth of the Bible, and the reality of my own experience, I should be confounded on all sides—from within and from without—in the world and in the church.—*Cecil.*

MY THOUGHTS ON THE SUBJECT.

My brother Jonathan is a descendant of the Bull family, on the other sides of the great common; and he, with some others of his brethren, ran away and came over to this country then a wilderness and cleared up a piece of land, and built him a house, and began to live comfortably, when Mr Bull who is said to have ill-treated Jonathan during his apprenticeship, and would never give up his indentures, came over to see what he was about, and began to make a bustle in his house and to say to him in the language of Laban to Jacob; "These children are my children, these cattle are my cattle and all thou seest is mine" Jonathan took this in high dudgeon: a squabble ensued, and Bull fairly drove him out of the house and barred the door. But Jonathan watched opportunity and soon after, meeting Mr. Bull on a small hillock, just before his front door at it they went, and Bull got a sound beating, and Jonathan, soon after, succeeded in getting possession of his house again, and also made Bull give up his indentures and likewise give a quit claim to his farm, which Bull said he had a right to, because some of his family caught rackoons there, before Jonathan began to clear. Bull then went home about his business and all went on again peaceably enough until there happened a great uproar in the family of Lewis Baboon who was next neighbour to Bull,—their farms being only separated by a narrow lane which ran out from the common. Bull, who loved "to have his spoon in every one's dish," went over to see what was the matter; when a young fellow, by the name of nap, a servant who had been lately admitted in the family, and had turned old Lewis out of house and home and called himself the regulator—hit Mr. Bull such a blow on the head as nearly knocked him down. On that began 'the unprofitable contest of trying who should do the other the most harm," and Mr Bull forbade Jonathan from trading with Nap and Nap did the same with respect to Bull. It was hard to say which was the worst. Now Jonathan was much vexed at this, because he made a great deal of money by trading with both families, and now and then hauling them a load of wood, a few bushels of wheat, when they were out, and other produce of his farm; together with what rakcoon skins he could catch. But chiefly he was angry at Bull, because he kept possession of the common, and put up bars across the lane, while Nap could do nothing but threat and swagger. Bull also charged Jonathan with stealing his sheep, altering their marks and turning them out for his own: and Bull's sheperds took them away again wherever they could find them on the common, and sometimes they got some of Jonathan to boot, as *they* said by mistake. On the whole, Jonathan got so mad, that he declared open war against Bull, and his sheperds threw stones at Bull's sheperds and fairly knocked over half a dozen of them. But *Bull* being the strongest, drove Nap out of Baboon's house, once and again. and reinstated Lewis, and finally chained Nap to a rock in the midst of the common, where it is said he left him to starve with only, a paper umbrella to defend him against rain and sunshine,—though others said that Nap gnawed his chains, knocked his head against the rock, and died of vexation Bull also drove Jonathan's sheperds off the common and got a good many of his sheep in his clutches; and not only so, he drove of a whole flock of black sheep from the southern part of Jonathan's farm. Jonathan at length got tired of the contest, as he found he "got more kicks than coppers, and Bull always said the quarrel was not of his seeking: so they agreed to shake hands and make it up, Bull engaging to pay for the black sheep and Jonathan giving a sort of a half promise that he would mark no more of Bull's sheep the other points in dispute being left as usual in *statu que*.

Mr. Bull and brother Jonathan now began to like each other better than ever;—were hand and glove, and very flush of mutural compliments, when lo! and behold? the evel one put it into Jonathan's head to go and engage a stone cutter to hew him out a great stone post, which he stuck up on the top of the knoll where he had the brush with Bull ever so long before, and had the following words cut out on it, in large letters:—"Here Mr. Jonathan Freeman met John Bull Esq on the 17th of June, A. D. 1775, and beat him black and blue"

Jonathan also invited a nephew of Baboons —who had helped him in his first contest with Bull, and had come on a visit to Jonathan—to be present at the raising of the stone, and they made a world jollification, and drank a great many toasts, in which Bull was not spared.

This made Mr. Bull look rather glum, and even Jonathan's younger brothers cast a squint eye at the stone and called him a great brag. But Jonathan pretends that it is only to ornament his front yard, refresh his memory, and to induce his children to entertain a good understanding with the Bull family, on the ground that we always have more esteem for the man we beat, than for him who beats us. Brother Jonathan, about the same time, took many swaggering airs on himself, and had the likenesses of his victorious shepherds painted on his mugs and pitchers, so that not one of his family could ask one of the Bull family to take a sociable mug of flip, but before he could get the mug as far as his chin, his eyes were saluted by the portrait of the said shepherds, glaring at him like another Captain Kidd, which left him little stomach for his drink, or kind feelings for his host. Jonathan also got his rooms papered with pictures of his former exploits;—all as he said, to keep up a good neighbourhood' and cause himself to be respected,—so that Bull can't pay him a friendly visit, but that in doors, and all around, he is reminded and twitted of every little advantage that Jonathan ever got over him—nay, he can not even sit down to eat a bit of pumkin pie with Jonathan at a husking, but that the latter reminded him, in his country lingo, of his having been "throated, and winnowed, and bulleid." &c.

Now Bull grumbles at all this, and he has reason. But he may as well look at home, where he has an old garret fitted up in the style of a chapel, though only used as such on occasion of wedding or a christening Here he has stuck up every old rag he has ever snatched off the backs of his antagonists in his quarrels, —and as *Bull* has been a tasty old fellow in his time, he has a pretty many of them, (though not much of Johathan's, except an old hat,) and he prizes them more than silver or gold. for he says, it will teach his children to be quarrelsome, and that he follows the laudable example of Tecumseh the Great, who lined the inside of his wigwam with scalps, which he delighted to shew to his children, while he taught them the use of the scalping knife and tomahawk

However, the neighbors do say that the friendship of Brother Jonathan and Squire Bull will be of short duration, and that Bull will either throw down Jonathan's stone, or soon seek an occasion of erecting one at his own door.

BELKNAP.

IDOLATRY.

It is the first-born of folly; the great and leading paradox. It is, indeed, the abridgement and sum-total of all absurdities. Yet it was practised by the Egyptians, once the far-famed masters of all arts and learning. In the book of Isaiah, (xliv. 14.) we read that a man heweth down a tree, and part of it he burns, and the residue thereof he maketh a god. With one part he furnishes his chimney with the other his chapel. A strange thing, that the fire must first consume this part, and then burn incense to that; as if there were more divinity in one end of the stick, than in the other; or as if it could be graved and painted Omnipotent, or the nails and hammer could give it an apotheosis.

THE SPELL OF YEARS.

How painful to note the change which years have made, whether it be in the outward or the inward man! So intently occupied as we ever are with individual interest, we rarely pause to reflect, or note how many changes are in progress around us, until accident awakens us for a moment to consciousness—then, the work of time seems like the doings of an enchanter, and we stop and wonder for a moment, until we glance inward, and find that there, alas! thought, feeling and emotion are not as once they were, when life was in the freshness of early years—and the world had not chilled the first gushes of nature—nor taught us the lessons of experience.

THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

May not the love and bounty of God be likened unto the sun the source of all earthly good? And man unto the humble flower which springs up from earth? For the shower which bears it down and veils it in tears is but to strengthen it and prepare it for the gush of holy light which succeeds. Keeping in mind this comparison, may we not bear cheerfully and with gratitude the trials with which we are sometimes bowed down, while considering they are but in order to renew our strength and to fit us for the glorious light of the kingdom to come.

ADAM.

His own mind taught him a due dependance upon God and chalked out to him the just proportions and measures of behaviour toward all around him. He had no catechism, but the creation, needed no study but reflection, read no book but the volume of the world, and that too, not for rules to work by but for objects to work upon. Reason was tutor and first principles his *Magna moralia*.

If incivility proceeds from pride, it deserves to be hated, if from brutishness, it is contemptible

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, FEBUARY 28, 1849.

The gratitude of the people of this Republic is eminently due to the *British* nation, for the deep sympathy and prompt, and we may say, spontaneous kindness which they have manifested for us.

It is known by all that we have ever been sanguine, and from the first movement of the independence question—when some were opposing; others halting, we went steadily along, and ventured to predict success—complete and entire if once the people could be induced to act.

In the English we always expect a friendly feeling. Their well known magnanimity—the deep interest they evince in the welfare of the African race—their inflexible adherence to the maxims of justice, and their ready response to the calls of humanity left no room to doubt that they would eventually accord to us all we could reasonably desire. And we confess with satisfaction, that in kindness and courtesy—in promptness of response to our appeals they have very far exceeded our most sanguine expectations.

Every attention was paid to our President while in England, which is usually paid to public functionaries from foreign countries, and the government listened with attention to every representation he had to make.

In our last number, our co-adjutor, who is a member of the government, informed our readers, that England and France have recognised us, and that assurances have been obtained that Prussia will shortly follow their example. This is indeed a great point gained. To be acknowledged and recognised by the leading powers of Europe; as composing one of the families of nations, is a matter of no small consequence. It will enable us to give vigor and energy to our laws throughout the Rebublic; while at the same time it will silence all that bickering and complaint at their enforcement, in which some foreigners have delighted to indulge.

Perhaps we would not be very wide of the mark were we to say that more considerations than one induced this prompt action on the part of the European powers. The *British* people regard themselves pledged to put down the slave trade. To attain this object they are annually expending thousands of pounds, and frequently sacrificing valuable lives. Nor are the *French* people far, if at all, behind them in zeal to destroy this abominable traffic. The cruisers of both nations are continually hovering over the coast watching these pirates; but their vigilance is frequently eluded, and the slaver escapes with his cargo. It is now universally admitted that settlements such as Liberia, present the most effectual barrier against the operations of the slave trade—that so far as their influence extends, the trade is wholly destroyed. In proportion therefore, as the Republic of Liberia increases in strength and influence—in proportion as it extends its territory and acquires strength to protect it, and suppress illicit traffick in the same proportion will their object be attained, and the necessity of keeping cruisers in the vicinity of the settlement be decreased.

This is a correct view of the matter. From observation, we have been long convinced that the slave trade cannot be put down by cruisers. The profits of the business is so great, that it will allow the slaver to resort to expedients to procure goods and ship slaves, which none but a slaver would ever devise; and in spite of the utmost vigilance of the cruiser watching the pirate, he would carry on his operations, and escape with two cargoes out of three. The slave trade will be more easily put down by the combined energies of Colonies and Naval force acting in concert. It would be eventually destroyed at a given place by a colony alone without the aid of a naval force; but the process would be tedious. A long time would be required to effect it. The natives are so wedded to the traffic —it having descended to them as an heir-loom from their fathers, that they are easily roused into hostility against any and every thing they are taught to believe is arrayed against it; and they are ever ready to protect the slaver. The cunning slave dealer takes advantage of this propensity of the natives, excites their suspicions, and at length converts them into inveterate enemies of the colony. Hence a colony would act rashly to come out boldly against a slaving establishment before it had become sufficiently strong to sustain itself against both, the natives and the slaver, unless it were aided by a naval force. Well do we recollect what indignities our little crafts had to suffer in the early years of this colony. Well do we recollect how they were frequently fired into with the most wanton cruelty by the slavers;—well do we recollect what anxiety possessed the bosoms of our sailors when at sea, they espied a vessel in the distance. And this was at a time, when the colony was not engaged in any active operations against the trade. But the sagacity of the slaver foresaw the destruction of his trade, in the growth and permanent establishment of the colony, and this awakened his hostility. At that time there were but few cruisers on the coast, and their station was principally on the southern part. Of late years a division of the English squadron has made this a cruising station, and we have not been annoyed.

It is perhaps with a view to accomplish this great object as well as from motives of sympathy, that the British government and people have given us some more substantial proof of their regard than mere recognition on parchment.

We have heard that it is in contemplation to treat for the Gallenas, and to extend our borders to the Sherbro. It was stated in our last, that as the Gallenas is now in a state of blockade, this a favorable time to open a negotiation. We think so. Is is desirable perhaps, that we should possess those places. But would it not be well to consider whether, if the cruisers should retire, we are able to protect them and keep out slavers? This seems to us an important question. Should we succeed in getting these points, it will in all probability, be expected that we will suppress the illicit traffic there —that we will at once and forever destroy the slave trade. Should we fail to do this, many generously affected for us may be disappointed, and sympathy for the Republic become greatly weakened. We are persuaded of nothing more firmly than we are, that so soon as the present investing force at the Gallenas is withdrawn, the slavers will re-commence their operations—unless they are repressed by some other force. Is it not worthy of inquiry, whether we have such a force? The place has been often destroyed, and as often re-settled. If we do not mistake, Captain Hagin, of H. B. *M* brig Thistle routed the slavers there more than twenty years ago. Since then thousands of slaves have been sent off. But admitting that we can go up there and destroy the place, are we prepared for annual expeditions of that character? These appear to us grave questions, and eminently entitled to serious consideration.

When we drew up the bill of our present boundary making Grand Cape Mount river our north western frontier, many regarded it extravagant, and we ourself believed we were assuming a responsibility fully equal to our resources.

*W*e have thrown out these hints and suggestions to call public attention to the subject, and to bring it before minds more capable than ours of determining correctly. We would by no means be understood as being opposed to the purchase of these places—we only question the propriety of acquisition, if it is to be burdened with stipulations which we might find difficult if not impossible to perform.

The arrival of President Roberts from Europe.—The cordial reception he met with from the people and the festivities which followed, were very handsomely noticed in our last. This was as it should be.

But it occurs to us that the successful issue to which the President has conducted the arduous and delicate trust committed to him, is entitled to some more substantial acknowledgement, than empty compliment and gratulation. The President has traveled wholly at his own expense The people of this Republic, we are confident are too magnanimous to receive so great benefit wholly at the cost of one individual. The President should be re-imbursed. *With* this view we mentioned some weeks ago to a member of the Legislature, the propriety of bringing in a bill allowing the President his salary while absent. Since then we have been reflecting upon the matter, and knowing by experience the expense of traveling, we are convinced, that the salary, if allowed, will fall very far short of re-imbursing the outlay. We therefore suggest that an additional amount be voted sufficient to cover his expenses. Should any be disposed to carp, let such remember, that we can to succeed in our undertaking only by fair and honorable dealing with all men.

Active preparations are going on for the expedition to New Cesters. Three of H. B. *M* vessels, one or two of the French squadron and the U. S. ship Yorktown will accompany the expedition.

On the 22nd: the French Frigate Penelope, Commodore Edouard *Bouet*, and French war steamer Carman, Captain Darrican, arrived in our harbor. The Commodore came on shore early on the 23rd, and announced his intention of landing his troops about 250 men, on Saturday, to salute the flag of the *Republic*, and thus formally recognise it. To receive him, three uniform companies of the town were ordered out. Early on Saturday morning the boats crowded with men were seen approaching the beach. Three pieces of artillery were first landed and stationed, first on the site of Central Fort, but afterwards removed in front of Colonel Yates' residence. The companies of the town were stationed there, that being the place appointed to receive the French troops. About 7 o'clock the horn was heard upon the hill, and in a few moments the bright muskets of the French were seen glittering in the sun. When they arrived at Colonel Yates', they halted for about fifteen minutes, while the officers took some refreshments. This being over, the whole line started—Artillery on the left, and moved up Broad Street, and after some countermarching in front of the Court House, the artillery was planted in front of the *President's* house, at the foot of the flag staff, on which he flag of the Republic was flying. The Flag of the French Re-

public was flying at Central Fort. A few moments after the guns were planted, the thunder of the cannon commenced. The French fired 21 guns, which were responded to by the vessels in harbor. As soon as their firing ceased, Liberia's turn came round, and the guns from Central Fort and Signal Hill, answered most handsomely.

Directly afterwards the men partook of a collation which had been prepared for them by *Mr. Moore*, and as soon as that was over they went on board. The officers remained and dined with the President. *We* are pleased to say that the best order prevailed during the whole exercise.—Not one intoxicated person was seen, so that we have not the opportunity to record a single instance of a broken head. The Commodore left on the 26th.

We regret to say that a colored man belonging to the Frigate Pusulope, was killed on the 24th, by falling from a tree which he had ascended to collect fruit.

Good Powder.

The powder sent out for the Republic cannot be very good.—*Friend* Jonhson says he threw some in the fire and it "put the fire out."

The treaty with Great Britain was ratified by the Senate on the 26th. *We* hope to lay it before our readers in our next. The compact with the American Colonization Society was acceded to, to day.

Rare Phenomenon.

Last night we had a real April storm. The lightning was one continual blaze, and the thunder was terrific, while the rain came down in torrents. *We* have been in Africa since 1821, and this is the only instance we recollect of a thunder storm in February Farmers had better be up and doing.

On the 20th, our harbor presented an animated scene. There were six French vessels of war and one English H. B. M. brig "Sea Lark" Captain Moneypenny. The numerous boats plying to and from the shore, wore an air of liveliness and activity not usually witnessed

The Legislature commenced its extra session on Monday last. President Roberts read his Message, in which he made some valuable suggestions and recommended some highly important measures; but it is doubtful whether there is sufficient time to attend to them at present. One thing however, should by all means receive immediate attention. The treaty with England makes slave trading piracy. *By* all means "slave trading" should be defined. Our present laws on the subject are too vague and indefinite.

We wait with no little anxiety to hear what the American people will do for us. That they have done much cannot be denied—seeing they conducted us from nothing to our present condition; but we hope and believe they will do *more*.

Dr. Lugenbeel delivered an excellent address a few evenings past, before the Ladies' Liberia Literary Institute.

ERRATUM.

In our last number in giving the names of the officers of the U. S. ship *Yorktown*, we wrote Decatur instead of Yorktown. Please read Yorktown.

From the Portsmouth Journal.

AFFECTATION.

"In man or woman—but far most in man—
I loath all affectation."—*Cowper*

"I will be proud, I will read politicke authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-de-vice—the man; I will remember who commended my yellow stockings and wished to see them ever cross-gartered.—*Malvolio.*

Mr. EDITOR.—This is a world of tricks. Most of us (poor souls) live by trick, and I am sure many of us are doomed to die by trick. But perhaps of "all the tricks of singularity" which are attempted to be played off upon simple men that "speak right on," the tricks of affectation are the most silly and disgusting. Every man and almost every woman (with equal sorrow and diffidence be it said) has some fault or failing or others; but then, it frequently happens that single fault serves as a foil to set off some valuable accomplishment, and therefore does not make the person absolutely contemptible.

In my view, the the worst kind of affectation is that of religion Affectation in general, is only ridiculous—but in religion it is criminal. Like the solemnity of an oath, it then seems to appeal to heaven to attest its truth. The *pious* subject of this miserable affectation is to be seen choosing the lowest seat in the synagogue; and he is ever constant "in season and out of season" to let the poor sinful world know how good he is.—Even his air, dress and manner betoken the utmost humility and self-abandonment. It may be true that like Shylock he "waits upon his bond," but that is only because the scriptures say that he who provides not for his own household is *worse* than an infidel. It is equally true he is bitter and intolerant to all who differ from him in religious opinion, but the reason for this is, we are admonished that there shall be "false teachers" and wolves in sheep's clothing in the world.—His communication, for aught we know, is in the simplicity of yea, yea, and nay, nay, but when an object of privant or public charity is presented, it is for no other cause than conscientious scruples that he begins with *Nay, nay!*

He is "constant at church with book of wicked prayers," in order "to mend the world"—and to set the example of piety to his neighbours, and to prove like Holy Whillie a "burning and shining light to all the place."

"Oh ye wha are sae guid yourse!,
Sea pious and sae holy,
Y'eve nought to do but mark and tell
Your neebers' faults and folly."

The affectation of wealth is another common and dangerous misfortune. Many persons otherwis respectable, have often rendered themselves very poor and very ridiculous by affecting the style and living of their more wealthy nieghbours Now for instance, if Mrs. Puff gives a rout where one hundred people are nearly jammed to death, at the cost of one hundred dollars, why then to be sure, Mrs. Puffy, in the plenitude of her wealth, is in duty bound to give another, where two hundred people are to suffer the miseries of the black hole of Calcutta, and at an expense of two hundred dollars. And so it is, that if Mrs. Puff have an article of fancy that costs sixty dollars, Mrs. Puffy forthwith must have one at a hundred.

"It's hardest work man alive,
To make three guineas gae for five;"

And so do Mr. and Mrs. Puffy find it; for at last ugly creditors demand their dues. and—the rest is obvious.

But if there are some who are made poor by the affectation of wealth, there are others who make themselves despicable by an affectation of Poverty. Among such, a a slovliness of dress, coarseness of manners, a contempt for she common courtesies and distinctions of life, and moreover loud and persevering lamentations over losses, expenses and ruin, are characters which are meant to indicate superior wisdom. It would be an excellent lesson for these grumblers actually to suffer for a little while the miseries and deprivations they affect to experience. Such affectation is nothing but insulting and grateful muckery. And then there is a mawkish affectation of sensibility and sentimentalism, a sort of half fool susceptibility of mind and nerve, that sees the "air drawn dagger" in a common pitchfork, and that places the possessor in an imaginary region, far above the common feelings, the common business and the common sense of the world. People may be too sublimated for a world like ours. which as Kind Richard says, we must "bustle in." If by any misfortune you were bleeding to death, you could expect no relief from such persons:—because they 'owe you no subsrciption,' and because they would faint away at the sight of a drop of christian blood;' and more than all, because they might injure their greem dress, or as Shakspeare says, make 'the green one red.' Exquisite sensibility is employed in pouring, day and night; over the wanton pages of the "sentimental" Werter, the blasphemous raving of the teuder Rosseau, or the fee-few-fum nonsence of the delectable Della Crusac. Acts of mercy are too commonplace for sensibility And then there is au affectation of almost every thing under the sun; anffectation in writing and talking and riding, laughing and crying, and in feasting and dressing One person writes all the *ponderosity* of Johnson, another punishes you with puns, and a third jingles through the alphabet with apt alliteration's artful aid." One lisps in modest childishness, and another blusters like a storm in winter. Some persons speak as if their tongues were burnt, and others as if they had a teazle in their throat. In short there is no end to affectetion. One man sports a small hat with never a crown and another recreates his head a hat without a brim, for the sake of notoriety. One person writes you a letter that you cannot read, and consequently cannot answer, and another fills a page with his signature. A very worthy man of my acquaintance walks on his toes, as if were treading among eggs; while another, equally respectable plants his heel on the pavement, as if he were enforcing the word of command to a platoon of soldiers. There you will see one who is polite enough to bow twenty times an hour, like a Frenchman, and here another, who only grunts at you once a year, like a Dutchman. If Alexander were alive we should see much graceful dnformity of the neck, but in place of that, we have at present, only the "Grecian stoop." If the Cynic philosopher were among us; we should have tubs; ill nature, and wit,—we now have ill-nature enough, and "Words of learned length, and thundering sound"—but very very little wit, it must be acknowledged.

JAQUES.

WIVES AND SISTERS

A deal of mischief and misery is not unfrequently occasioned in families, by the interference of relations between man and wife; and in many instances, the unhappiness of a married couple's existence is owing to the weakness of the wife, and the malignity or mistaken kindness of her friends. A woman should look upon her husband as her only friend; and, in all cases, wherever he differs with any branch of her family, should assume it as a fact, that he is in the right, and govern herself accordingly. Whenever any one whispers a tale to her, derogatory to her husband, she should look upon the tale-bearer as the enemy of her happiness in the first place and, in the second place, as a despicable and impertinent person, as all talebearers are In short, as Miss Pardoe says in the subjoined extract, when a woman marries, she should give up her heart feelings fancies and opinions to her husband, and never allow a sister's influence to be superiour to his. For the joy, tranquility and comfort of her existance is dependant upon her husband, and if they cannot live in amity together, they will look in vain for comfort or respectability in the of the other relations of life.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brother; at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved: Publish by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

The Liberia soap manufactory anxious to obtain ashes will give one pound of soap for one bushel of ashes. Pot boilers will do well to avail themselves of this mode of turning to account what otherwise will be thrown away.

NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed themselves into a company for the manufacture of soap, under the name of the *Liberia Soap Manufactury*. Their establishment is at Teage's Wharf. Their object is to furnish the people with a sufficient supply of the necessary article of soap at a reduced price, to keep in the Republic the large sums which have been annually drawed off for the article—while at the same time they promote their own individual interest The business will be managed by the three parties first named J. S. Payne has only a share in the concern without any active management.

H. TEAGE,
JOHN H. LEWIS,
DESERLINE T. HARRIS
J. S. PAYNE.

Monrovia 23rd, November, 1848.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he will attend to the settlement and collection of accounts and claims in this and the adjoining county Should it be necessary to appeal to the decision of the courts, he will follow the cases there and manage them to the best of his ability. He does not set up lawyer to plead indiscriminately in all cases, regardless of right and justice, but rather to aid in protecting innocense and in rescuing weakness from the grasp of strenght. The subscriber flatters himself that from the attention his former position compelled him to give to law he is not the least prepared of all the advice-givers in the Republic to manage and conduct such matters

H TEAGE

Monrovia, Nov. 17th 1848.

MARRIED.

Married at Greenville on the 20th of April 1848, by the Rev. G Simpson, Mr Lewis Hunter, to Miss Mary Wilson; both of the same place.

At Readsville, on the 11th, of May 1848, by G W. Tills' Esq Mr. James Priest, to Miss Esther Holmes; both of that place.

At Greenville on the 15th of September 1848, by the Rev. G. Simpson, Mr. Peter Brown, to Miss Ann Brown; both of the same place.

At Greenville, on the 1st, of November 1848, by the Rev. R E. Murray, Mr. Robert D. Watts, to Mrs. R F Stephens, both of the same place

At Louisanna, on the 19th. of October 1848, byth e Rev. R. E. Murray, of Greenville, Mr. Scott Esqy. to Miss Ann Butler

At Readsville, on the 7th, of December 1848, by Rev. G Simpson, Mr Samuel Archer, of Greenville, to Miss Cassy Preston, of that place.

Communicated.

In this town, on the 23rd, inst: by Rev. J. S Payne, Mr Francis Briggs of Caldwell, to Miss Mary Holliday.

At Virginia on the same evening, by M. H. Smith, Esq: Mr. Samuel Shepherd Grayham, to Miss Emy Meake of that place.

At Millsburgh on the same evening, by Rev. Ma 10

Miss Mary McGee both of this place

DIED.

Died in this town, on the 16th, inst: Mrs. Margaret Ann Washington, after a severe illness of about two weeks. Mrs Washington was a member of the Providence Baptist Church in this place She departed this life in the triumphant hope of a blessed immortality.

At New Georgia, on the 20th, inst: Mrs. Judy Kinsley, after a severe illness of a few days Mrs. Kinsley was a member of the Baptist Church in that place. Her end was peace.—*Com.*

In this town, on the 16th inst: after a lingering illness of some months Mr Thomas Williams Mr. Williams a member of the M. E. Church at Edina.

In this town, on the 21st: after a severe illness of two or three days, Mr. Cyrus Willis of Millsburgh. Mr. Willis was a member of the Baptist Church at Millsburgh He departed this life in the triumphant hope of a blessed immortality

At Little Bassa, in the month of January last, Mrs. Sarah Crocker, consort of Mr Lewis K. Crocker, teacher of the school under the patronage of the Norther Baptist Board of Foreign Mission, at that place. Mrs Crocker was a member of the Bexleyan Baptist Church.

PRACTICAL PIETY.

Its voice is not low and weak, chastising the passions as old Eli did his lustful, domineering sons "Not so, my sons, not so." But it speaks out saying, *This shall and must be done.* It speaks like a legislator: the thing spoken is a law; and the manner of speaking lays a new obligation. In short, there is as great a difference between practical and theoretical piety, as there is between empire and advice, counsel and command, a companion and a governour.

HUMILITY OF RELIGION

The humility of religion, paradox though it seems tends to elevate and refine. There is nothing in its whole range which can jar upon the harmony of taste—nothing from its loftiest to its lowest precept which is not as purified as crystal from not coarseness. The „pride of life" is forbidden, but not its grace or its beauty; for He who for bade it has clothed the lily, and" Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

POETRY.

From the Inquirer.

OUR MOTHER EARTH.

BY DUGANNE.

Whence arise the springs that nourish
All creation from its birth?
Whence spring up the oaks, and flourish?
From the Earth—our mother Earth!

Where are gems and crystals hidden?
Where are ores of wond'rous worth?
Whence are fire and heat upbidden?
From the Earth—our mother Earth!

Whence uprise the green oases,
In the desert's sandy dearth?
What is life's support and basis?
'Tis the Earth—our mother Earth.

Bread, and fire and crystal water—
All within our being's girth—
Gold and gems to those who sought her,
Hath she given—mother Earth.

She is mankind's nurse and servant—
Still our mother and our slave:
Still the same in labor fervent,
From our birth-day to our grave.

Never yet hath God ordained her
To be trodden by the few!
Grasping lords have but profaned her,
And their crime they yet shall rue!

Like the seed within her bosom
Sleeps a future, yet, of RIGHT!—
Man shall see his hopes in blossom—
Man shall yet reveal his might!

Then, no *one*, above another,
Shall assert his nobler birth;
But *each man shall share* his mother,—
Share his glorious mother, EARTH!

From the Colonization Herald.

A National Anthem for

LIBERIA IN AERICA:

Being a Freewill Offering to the cause of Wise Emancipation.

BY MARTIN FERQUHAR TUPPER, D. C. L., F. R. S.

Author of "Proverbial Philosophy," &c.

Praise ye the Lord, for this new-born Star.
On the blue firmament blazing afar!
Bless ye the Lord!—our souls to cheer
"The love of liberty brought us here!"

Hail to Liberia's beacon bright
Luring us home with its silver light,
Where we may sing without peril or fear
"The love of liberty bright us here!"

Hail! new home on the dear old shore
Where Ham's dark sons dwelt ever of yore,
Thou shalt be unto us doubly dear,
For "love of liberty brought us here!"

Come, ye children of Africa, come!
Bring ye the viol, the pipe, and the drum
To herald this Star on its bright career,
For "love of liberty brought us here!"

Come,—with peace and to all good-will;
Unready to combat for insult or ill,—
Leave, with the trumpet, the sword and the spear,
For "love of liberty brought us here!"

Praise unto God! who hath broke the chain
That bound us as slaves on the Western main
Thanks, white brothers! Oh, thanks sincere
That "love of liberty brought us here!

Thanks—ye have rescued us as from the grave.
And freemen made of the desperate slave
That ye may call him both brother and peer,
For "love of liberty brought us here!"

Thanks! O raise that shout once more,
Thanks! let it thrill Liberia's shore,
"Thanks! while we our standard rear,
"The love of liberty brought us here!"

Thine, Columbia, thine was the hand
That set us again on our dear land,
We will remember thee far or near,
For "love of liberty brought us here!"

Yes, Liberty! freeman gave
Freedom and Thee to the ransomed slave;
Then our song a shout both loud and clear,
"Love of liberty brought us here!"

A STRIKING CONTRAST!

"I seek not yours, but you," said PAUL,
"FREELY I preach to great and small;
Silver and gold I do not crave,
But all the world I long to save.
These hands my earthly wants supply;
My crown of glory waits on high.
As thus I follow Christ my Lord,
Walk in my steps with one accord."

PEMPTUS MISSIONARY BEGGERS.

In saule robes with solemn faces,
They mount aloft the highest places:
An hour or more employ their tongues,
Weary the throng—exhaust their lungs
"Bring forth your worldly wealth," they cry,
"And barter for the joys on high!
Treasure bestow with liberal hands,
To save the souls in heathen lands.
Support our Missionary plan;
Reverend divines this scheme began,
But all must fail if you withhold
The needful silver and the gold!,'

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. HODGKIN

From an Introductory Lecture on Surgery by Professor Gibson of the University of Pennsylvania

But the [illegible] individual I have yet to notice [illegible] in public estimation so exalted [illegible] not only in England, but throughout Europe, as to deserve much more [illegible] than the limits of a single lecture [illegible] possibly allow. I allude to [illegible] member of the Society of Friends, who finished [illegible] from the world [illegible] private [illegible] surgeon [illegible] physician [illegible] other countries [illegible] of the human race, [illegible] of the helpless and [illegible] ever ready to [illegible] its succour and [illegible] as God ever [illegible] and uncompromising [illegible] and right, as determined and unflinching opponent of injustice and wrong [illegible] world ever saw; and all these [illegible] ties so unobtrusive and refined [illegible] ted with feelings and sympathies, and with charities so unbounded and diffusive, as tempered with mildness and modesty, and forbearance and truth, as to entitle him fairly to be considered as a specimen of human greatness and goodness personified and combined. This will [illegible] sound to you like unqualified, extravagant panegyric; but, when I assert [illegible] every tongue in England [illegible] claims the same, and that my own limited observation confirms all I have heard, I cannot do less than state what I have reason to believe to be perfectly true. In proof of the correctness of these positions, I may add that his father, a most respectable member of the Society of Friends, determined to educate his two sons in the best possible manner, and then to devote one to the law, the other to medicine. His hopes in both were amply realized, by the former becoming a distinguished advocate, and subsequently a minister of the Gospel, in which capacity he is now, throughout suffering Ireland, achieving a vast amount of good; and by the other raising himself to a height in his profession which few, considering the combination of qualities he has united with it, have ever attained. The first opportunity, perhaps, afforded Dr. Hodgkin to distinguish himself, was the task he undertook of putting together, and systematizing, and making useful [illegible] catalogue of great [illegible] and most valuable and [illegible] pathological cabinets England contains—that of Guy's Hospital.—So important were Dr. Hodgkin's services upon this occasion, as to entitle him, in public estimation, to any appointment within the gift of the managers of the hospital; and yet upon the occurrence of a vacancy, instead of receiving the appointment his claims were rejected, and the office given to one whose influence in church and states was superior to that of the plain, unsophisticated, intellectual, pure minded member of the Society of Friends.—Subsequently, when the museum was thrown in disorder by the mismanagement of heads and hands not calculated to extend and improve it, Dr. Hodgkin's benevolence was applied to, and in an instant he repaired to the scene of action, and, like a true Christian, forgetting and forgiving his wrongs, soon put confusion to flight, and established in its place perfect regularity and order. On these subjects I never heard Dr. Hodgkin open his lips, and I only state what every member of the profession with whom I conversed believes to be true. In proof of the perfect honesty and fearlessness of the man, I may also remark, that years ago, when a celebrated trial took place to investigate charges brought by a journalist against a surgeon who had been unfortunate in a case of lithotomy, an accusation being made that he had destroyed the patient by opening improperly, the wrong viscus; Dr. Hodgkin, from his high character for skill and integity, was selected by both parties to make the dissection. This was done in the presence of one who had made the charge, and who was to appear on the trial as a witness against the operator, and no opening, of the kind was found. Whilst Dr. Hodgkin's head was turned in another direction, the witnes, there was reason to believe, pushed his finger suddenly through the part, and immediately exclaimed, "Why, Doctor, the opening has escaped your notice; here it is." "Then," said the Doctor, in the coolest and most determined manner, "*Thou hast made it thyself;*" and gave his testimony in court to the same effect, and to the utter confusion of the accusers, and the acquital of the unfortunate surgeon. The medical works of Dr. Hodgkin are not numerous, but of the most interesting and solid description. His two volumes especially, "On the Morbid Anatomy of the Serous and Mucrous Membranes," comprising a course of lectures delivered some years ago, are substantial proof of the extent and variety of his information, and of the originality of his views. On colonial subjects especially [illegible] connected with the advancement of Christianity, on the British colonization of New Zealand, on the Hudson's Bay Company, in the reports of the Aborigines' Protection Society, and throughout various numbers of the Colonial Intelligencer or Aborigines' Friend, he has written constantly and by his influence and example, contributed largely to benefit all who have had the good fortune to excite his sympathy or attract his attention. In private the utmost universal estimation, I [illegible] and, in which Dr. Hodgkin is held, there is scarcely a day that we may not meet at his hospitable board the most distinguished men from every quarter of the globe, harmoniously assembled with the humblest individuals his philanthropy has gathered around him. Of his extraordinary freedom from selfishness, I may also record, that upon one occasion, not long since, when a nobleman high in power was desirous of serving him in the most substantial way, by leaving at his disposal an office which he took for granted he would secure for himself four benevolent friends bestowed it quietly upon another whom he thought in every way worthy of the gift. This I learned not from himself, but from one well acquainted with the fact. From the same source I understood it was no uncommon thing for medical men of every age and degree of intelligence, when they wished information on any subject, and were desirous of saving themselves trouble and research, to apply to Dr. Hodgkin for it, with a certainty of not being disappointed, and occasionally with an ingratitude on their part which induced them to appropriate to themselves opinions and facts belonging to him. I will conclude my account of this very extraordinary, most virtuous and intellectual man, by stating that he is about fifty years of age, a bachelor, thin, and rather below the medium height, of large expressive features, brilliant eye and healthful complexion, very upright in figure quick and stirring in all his movements, and so kind and benevolent in manner as to win almost immediately the affection of all who approach him. No wonder, then, he should be largely engaged in practice, and still less, should refuse fees when he conceives that the circumstances of his patient are such as not readily to afford giving them. Often, I am told, has he been known to pursue a patient and insist upon returning the sovereing left upon his table

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A Yankees calculation.—"Well, it's curious how we do get over the ground. Why, the trees all look as if they were dancin' a jig to double quick time. I kin recollect ten or twelve years ago, that if I started from Bosting on a Wednesday, I cud git in Filedelphy on the next Saturday, takin' just three days. Now I kin git from Bosting to Filedelphy in one day, and I've been calculatin' that if the power of steam increases for the next ten years as it has been doin' for the last ten years, *I'd be in Filedephy jist two days before I started from Bosting.*"

THE HARMONY OF CREATION.

I hold there is a general beauty in the works of God and therefore no deformity in any kind or species of creature whatsoever. I cannot tell by what logick we call a toad, a bear, or an elephant, ugly; they being created in those outward shapes and figures which best express those actions of their inward forms, and having passed that general visitation of God, who saw that all he had made was good, that is conformable to his will, which authors deformity, and is the rule and order of beauty; there is no deformity but in monstrosity, wherein notwithstanding there is a kind of beauty, nature so ingeniously contriving the irregular part, as they become sometimes more remarkable than the principal fabrick.

THE GOSPEL.

It is the great and only means, that God has sanctified and designed to repair the breaches of humanity to set fallen man upon his feet again, to clarify his will, and to rectify his reason, to rectify his will, and to compose and regulate his affections: The whole business of our redemption is, in short, only to rub over the defaced copy of the creation, to reprint God's image on the soul, and to set forth nature in a second and better edition.

POWER OF FAITH.

Whenever we are, and however it is with us, let us see that God is always the same, and is all-sufficient. Faith does not look at the difficulties in our way, but listens to the voice of the promises, and rests on the faithfulness of Him that hath promised.—Give us not fear or voice but that of faith; and when faith speak, God always hears. 'Ask what you will, and it shall be given you.' Faith honors God with confidence, and he crowns faith with success.—*Jones.*

Censoriousness.

He who blames others the most, is usually the most to be blamed. A quick eye to detect the faults of another, has usually a blind side to its own. A sharp tongue is moved by an unquiet spirit and an unquiet spirit wanteth not words and complainings. *To* rebuke, reprove exhort with all long suffering patience and power is one thing. *To* reprove sharply, and with a censorious spirit is another. *To* a hypocrite, has cast the beam out of his own eye, then can he see sufficiently to cast the mote out of my brother's eye."

Noble Reflections.—As in review we look back upon our past lives, we regret many a bargain we have made, many a step we have taken. Here we [illegible] fast, there too [illegible] folly, and there [illegible] travagance. In reviewing [illegible] thus see cause for repentance. [illegible] one thing that we are never [illegible] us live as long as we [illegible] a correct, virtuous life. When pressed for the night, we have no self reproaches for a *good deed or a kind suggestion.* When the world has no attraction for us—when its prospects and its glories are fading from our gaze, and the visions of an eternal estate are bursting upon us, it is then that we love to think upon an honest and upright life. Who with the [illegible] in view, would perform a wicked act? One hour of serious reflection will unfit us for any vicious society or unholy career. How strange is it that, amid the dying and the dead, mankind will so far forget themselves and their Creator as to serve a career of folly and crime, when the next breath of disease may sweep them to eternity!

Silence.

Love silence, even in the mind for thoughts are to that as words to the body, troublesome; in many thoughts as in many words, there is sin. True silence is the rest of the mind and is to the spirit what sleep is to the body nourishment and refreshment. It is a great virtue. It covers folly, keeps secrets, avoids disputes, and prevents sin—*Penn.*

If all who meet with injuries and disappointments were to withdraw themselves entirely from the world, every tie of society would soon be broken—all that gives charm to our existence would be at an end. Even if we cannot forgive those who have wronged us, is it liberal, is it just, to extend our resentment to all the world for the offences of a few individuals?

Contradiction should awaken our attention and care, but set our passion; we must be of no side or interest, but that of truth.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons when requested to stick to his text, replied, "that scattering shot would hit the most birds.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, [illegible] ASSISTANT EDITOR

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It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearges are paid.

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Edina,	Rev. James Moore
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Philadelphia,	Mr. Wm. W. Corsinge

AN ADALNTURE IN THE PYRENES

A large stream of sunshine chased away the mists, and showed us far distant on the right a green mountain, and a portion of sky more brilliant even than the fairest sapphire. "Adelante—en avant," we both exclaimed, and on we went with renewed spirits. The mountain we had seen was at a very considerable distance, but we calculated upon finding some shepherd's hut under which we might pass the night, should we fail in reaching Bujarelo. There was a kind of gap in the mass of rocks below in the same direction, to which my companion thought we had better descend. I differed upon this point, and gave it as my opinion that the proper route lay in front over the ridges of snow.

I yielded, however, and we forthwith began a descent more difficult than any we had hitherto encountered; for although the gap was not more than two hundred feet distant from us, the path to it occupied no less than half an hour; after which we again ascended, and reached a hollow scored by tracts of sheep, and running down toward the desired green mountain, which to our snow blinded eyes appeared an Eden. We therefore went on in the full confidence that all our perils were over. Judge, then, of our disappointment on finding, after an hour's walking, that our route ended in a continuous chain of hideous precipices, at the base of which flowed a deep and impassable river.

What was now to be done? We gazed silently at each other, and cast our eyes below at the torrent, which dashed more wildly along as its bed grew steeper, until it fell through a rocky cleft breaking in a series of cascades, and was finally lost in the abyss. It was evident that we were fairly in for a night among the crags and precipices, unless we could make our way below; wolves too were numerous in the mountains, the cold was intense, and our clothes were of the very lightest material. These were very potent reasons for deciding that descent however perilous, must be attempted, and we accordingly looked about for the way by which it might possibly be accomplished. There was a cleft on the left, towards which we observed a sheeptrack, and we made straightway for it; nothing however, was gained by this—the same hideous slopes ran down toward the valley, which now became far below, and we heard the busy murmur of its torrent, which looked like a silver thread in the distance.

We passed along the side of this dreadful ridge, regarding with longing eyes the soft green mountain opposite, from which arose the tinkling of cattle bells, although the animals themselves were not distinguishable: but the night was coming on rapidly, so it behoved us to be prompt and decisive; we therefore determined at once to lower ourselves down the slope until it might terminate in a precipice, when we trusted some way would present itself of attaining the valley—Down on we went with our hands and feet, my companion first, and I close up on his head steadying ourselves by turfs of wiry grass, and perching upon small projections in the rock—lazzy work. I can assure you, requiring no little nerve and caution; the difficult points of rest had to be felt, and their firmness ascertained, before we ventured to trust our weight upon them—a slip would have been inevitable destruction.

The thought occurred to me, and I afterwards learned that I had shared it in common with my companion, that if one had gone, how dreadful would have been the situation of the other; for no human aid could have been obtained for many mountain miles. Lower and lower we went, and more difficult at every step became the descent; the ledges grew smaller, the mountain side more smooth and perpendicular, the turfs of grass more rare. At length we reached so frightful a pitch of the precipice that I shouted to my companion to return, for it was madness to attempt any further. He, however, went two or three steps lower, and then called out to me for assistance, exclaiming that he could neither go onwards nor get back, nor could he hold on many minutes! Here was an awful predicament!—it was utterly impossible for me to render him the slightest aid; a precipice of several hundred feet was below, and then a mass of sloping granite rocks, highly inclined, ran down to the torrent upon which, unless he could recover his step, he must be hurled.

Providence, however, ordained it otherwise; he regained the presence of mind he had for a moment lost, and by a desperate effort. We now determined to ascend, although that was no easy matter, and to find, if possible, some rocks that might afford us shelter for the night. It was, however, most inviskous to give up our enterprise after having achieved so much, and as we had not ascended upward more than a few yards, when I espied a place that seemed to promise a more practicable descent, so we determined once more to attempt it. O—— as before, went first, and I followed close behind. There was only one part that seemed utterly impassable; but this my companion achieved by turning round in an every adroit manner, changing hands and giving himself an indescribable twist—most perilous, it must be confessed.

Upon my reaching it I felt I could not succeed, while it was equally impossible for my companion; I therefore determined at all events to attempt it, and after resting a few moments to collect all my energies, I succeeded in the manœuvre, and we were in a few moments some way below. We had now passed the worst, and was soon by the side of a stream which had been in our neighborhood all the way tumbling down the rock in a continuous fall; into its black and slippery bed we slided, regardless of the water that fell upon us, and were shortly on the *debris* congratulating each other upon our escape.—*The Liberia Advocate*

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE HERALD.

Inauguration of President Taylor.

SCENES ON THE AVENUE.

The Avalanche of the People.

THE PROCESSION.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT TAYLOR.

FIRST DISPACH.

WASHINGTON March 5—10 1-2 A. M.

Our city this morning presents a sight never witnessed before at any previous inauguration, and the enthusiasm prevailing with the immense multitude is beyond all bounds. In the language of McMahon—"*Every mountain has sent us rill, every valley has poured forth us stream, and lo! the avalanche of the people is here!*"

The avenue present almost a living mass of people, and the mounted marshals, gaily dressed in sashes and badge, are moving towards the quarters of the President elect, whilst our military companies, with the companies from Baltimore, and the various associations, with their banners, badges and music, are following in the same direction. It is with difficulty that one can get within a square of Willard's Hotel, where the General and his suite are still stopping, as not only the pavements but the carriage ways are blocked up with the enthusiastic masses.

A great number of houses on the avenue are gaily dressed in white, red and blue, and the American flag is flying from every public place in the city, and also from many private dwellings.

The two trains of cars which left Baltimore this morning have all safely arrived, and the remnant of the "Old Defenders" attract much attention, and were repeatedly cheered as they passed up the avenue, a number, residing in this city, having also joined their ranks.

The military display is fine, the four companies from Baltimore, with our military and companies from the neighborhood, forming a full regiment.

SECOND DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, March 5—11 1-4 A. M.

The line of procession is now moving, and a more beautiful sight was never before witnessed in the city. The General is seated in an open carriage, drawn by a splendid team of white horses, accompanied by Col. Seaton and Mr. Speaker Winthrop, and is greeted at every step by the most vehement outbursts of enthusiasm.

The windows on the whole line of march are crowded with ladies, who are waving their handkerchief and exhibiting every demonstration of respects and esteem for glorious old Zach.

The General looks well—his countenance beams with pride and gratification at the honors which his countrymen have heaped upon him.

THIRD DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, March 5—11 1-4 A. M.

The head of the procession has reached the Capitol, and the President elect has just passed in to the Senate Chamber. The rush to obtain access to the Eastern yard of the Capitol, within sight and hearing of the stage erected on the Eastern portion, has overcome all the arrangements of the Marshal, and the pouring in from every accessible quarter.

The crowd assembled around the staging is much larger than was present at the inauguration of Gen. Harrison, and the enthusiasm of the multitude exceeds all anticipation.

The Senate is organized, and the Vice President has taken the oath of office, and the Senators, members of the House, and various official bodies, accompanied by the President and Vice-President, will in a few minutes take up their line of march for the scene of the Inauguration.

FOURTH DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, March 5—12 1-2 M.

General Taylor, at 12 o'clock, made his appearance on the staging, surrounded by his Cabinet elect, and the Senators and Members of the House, as well as the representatives of Foreign Governments, attired in their Court dresses.

On the sight of the President a shout arose from the people assembled in the square, such as I have never heard before. There cannot be less than fifty thousand persons present.

As soon as order was obtained, General Taylor stepped forth at the front of the platform, and in a loud, firm, and clear voice, delivered the following appropriate and eloquent address, being frequently interrupted by the enthusiastic cheers of the multitude assembled.

[From the National Intelligencer, Extra.]

PRESIDENT TAYLOR'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

WASHINGTON, Monday, March 5, 1849.

This day, at 12 o'clock, General Zachary Taylor, President elect of the United States, delivered to the Senate and Member of the House of Representatives of the United States, and thousands of American citizens in front of the Capitol, the following:

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Elected by the American People to the highest office known to our laws, I appear here to take the oath prescribed by the constitution, and in compliance with a time-honored custom, address those who are now assembled.

The confidence and respect shown by my countrymen in calling me to be the chief Magistrate of a Republic, holding a high rank among the nations of the earth, have inspired me with feelings of the most profound gratitude.

But when I reflect that the acceptance of the office, which their partiality has bestowed, imposes the discharge of the most arduous duties, and involves the weightiest obligations, I am conscious that the position to which I have been called to fill, though sufficient to satisfy the loftiest ambition, is surrounded by fearful responsibilities.

Happily, however, in the performance of the new duties, I shall not be without able co-operation. The legislative and judicial branches of the Government, present prominent examples of distinguished civil attainment, and matured experience; and it shall be my endeavor to call to my assistance in the Executive departments, individuals whose talents, integrity, and purity of character will furnish ample guaranties for the faithful and honorable performance of the trusts to be committed to their charge.

With such aids, and an honest purpose to do whatever is right, I hope to execute diligently, impartially and for the best interests of the country, the manifold duties devolved upon me. In the discharge of these duties my guide will be the Constitution, which I this day swear to preserve, protect and defend.

For the interpretation of that instrument, I shall look to the decisions of Judicial tribunals established by its authority, and to the practice of the Government under the earlier Presidents, who had so large a share in its formation. To the example of those illustrious patriots, I shall always defer with reverence and especially to his example, who was, by so many titles "the Father of his Country."

To command the Army and Navy of the United States, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties and to appoint ambassadors and other officers; to give to Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend such measures as he shall judge to be necessary, and to take care that the laws shall be faithfully executed—these are the most important functions entrusted to the President by the Constitution, and I may be expected that I shall briefly indicate the principles which will govern me in their execution.

Chosen by the body of the people, under the assurance that my administration would be devoted to the support of any particular section, or merely local interest, I this day renew those declarations I have heretofore made, and pledge myself in the fixed determination to maintain, to the extent of my ability, the Government in its original purity, and to adopt, as the basis of my public policy, those great republican doctrines which constitute the strength of our national existence.

In reference to the Army and Navy, lately employed with so much distinction, on active service, shall be taken to insure the highest condition of efficiency. And in furtherance of this object, the military and naval schools, sustained by the liberality of Congress, shall receive the special attention of the Executive.

As American freemen we cannot but sympathize in all efforts to extend the blessings of civil and political liberty, but at the same time we are warned by the admonitions of history, and voice of our own beloved Washington, to abstain from entangling alliances with foreign nations. In all disputes between conflicting governments, it is our interest no less than our duty to remain strictly neutral—while our geographical position, the genius of our institutions and our people, the advancing spirit of civilization, and above all the dictates of religion, direct us to the cultivation of peaceful and friendly relations with all other powers.

It is to be hoped that no international question can now arise, which a government, confiding in its own strength, and resolved to protect its own just rights, may not settle by wise negotiation. And it eminently becomes a government like our own, founded on the morality and intelligence of its citizens, and upheld by their affections, to exhaust every resort of honorable diplomacy before appealing to arms.

In the conduct of our foreign relations, I shall conform to those views, as I believe them essential to the best interests and the true honor of the country.

The appointing power vested in the President, imposes delicate and onerous duties. So far as it is possible to be informed, I shall make honesty, capacity and fidelity indispensible prerequisites to the official character; and the absence of either of these qualities shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal.

It shall be my study to recommend such constitutional measures to Congress as may be necessary, and proper to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of agriculture, commerce and manufactures—to improve our rivers and harbors—to provide for the speedy extinguishment of the public debt—to enforce a strict accountability on the part of all officers of the Government, and the utmost economy in all public expenditures.

But it is for the wisdom of Congress itself, in which all legislative powers are vested by the Constitution, to regulate these and other matters of domestic policy. I shall look with confidence to the enlightened patriotism of that body to adopt such measures of conciliation as may harmonize conflicting interests, and tend to perpetuate that Union which should be the paramount object of our hopes and affections. In any action calculated to promote an object so near the heart of every one who truly loves his country, I will zealously unite with the co-ordinate branches of the Government.

In conclusion I congratulate you, my fellow citizens, upon the high state of prosperity to which the goodness of divine Providence has conducted our common country. Let us invoke a continuance of the same protecting care, which has led us from small beginnings to the eminence by prudence and moderation in our councils—by well directed attempts to assuage the bitterness which too often marks unavoidable differences of opinion—by the promotion and practice of just and liberal principles and by an enlarged patriotism which shall acknowledge no limits but those of our wide spread republic.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, APRIL 27, 1849

On the 28th, ult: the troops returned from the expedition against New Cesters. The fullest success crown their labours. The natives had prepared to give them a warm reception, and animated by the presence and assistance of the Spaniards, one of whom led on the savage horde, they had calculated on an easy victory. The amount of property destroyed cannot be known, but it is supposed to be large. The Spaniard at New Cesters applied the torch to his own establishment and retired into the bush. The troops brought up two Spaniards, and Thirty or Thirty five slaves.

Both men and officers, speak in the highest terms of the politeness and kind attention of the commander, officers, and crew of the French steamer "Espon."

Departed this life on the 13th. of February last, Mr. John Lewis, aged 40 years.

Mr. Lewis was a native of Virginia, but the last nineteen years of his life he resided in Philadelphia, whence he removed to this place. He arrived here in the Liberia Packet, on the sixteenth of November last.

Mr. Lewis. during his residence in Philadelphia imbibed the spirit of the party, technically called, Abolitionists. But he was a consistent one, and therefore did not oppose African colonization, or voluntary emigration to Africa. He stood high among his class in America, and was foremost in all the plans adopted for the elevation of his race, and for securing to them the rights and privileges of men. He was without the advantages of early education, but by study, close application and perseverance, he in the face of many obstacles, acquired ability to express his ideas with clearness, distinctness and force; and when warmed by an interesting subject, would sometimes rise to eloquence. Immediately on the declaration of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, every lingering doubt of the success, and ultimate objects of the colony vanished from his mind, and he resolved at once to cast in his lot with his brethren, and seek in Liberia the boon which his native land denied him. He arrived here with all the ardent feelings of a man, who has at length, after years of anxious search and expectation attained the summit of his wishes, and he yielded to the bouyance of his feelings. Liberia presented an appropriate field for him. Here, objects of his aspiration, between him and which in America, insuperable barrier interposed, offered themselves to his efforts. He was of an active mind, and ever suggesting improvements in existing institutions, or proposing the adoption of some which had been neglected before. But he was no theorist in the common acceptation of the term. His proposed schemes were not only plausible but practicable, and commended themselves to the common sense of those who considered them. Mr. Lewis fell a martyr to his ardent feelings, which led him into exposures and imprudent exertions too severe for an unacclimated constitution. We know of no man of so short a residence in the place, who has formed so large a circle of acquaintance, nor one whose death was more sincerely and generally lamently. Great expectations had been formed of his future usefulness, and the opinion was general that he would become not only an ornament, but a pillar of the colony. Mr. Lewis never made a profession of religion. But such was the uprightness and morality of his life—his patience and quietness, that those who had no intimate acquaintance with him, would have supposed him a christian. He bore his illness with a cheerfullness truly astonishing, and retained his mental faculties in full exercise to almost the last moment of life.

The English have been paying off our Vey neighbours. Some four or five towns have been burned, and some Englishmen have lost their lives. The blockade of the Gallenas is vigorously kept up.

Bah-Gay, the nominal chief of *Bassa*, has paid the debt of nature. His *Majesty* died a few weeks since, of the disease with which he has been long afflicted. He was one of the two surviving chiefs that belonged to the Confederacy against the colony in 1822. So anxious was he to share in the plunder which it was supposed the fallen colony would afford, that in opposition to the orders of his master, King Bassa, a tried friend of the Americans, he started secretly at the head of sixty armed men and united in the attack on the settlement on the 2nd December, 1822.

His *Majesty* was a *mysterious* man, and for that reason was not to be relied on. We do not say he was "faithless;" for that would be an avowal of a comprehension of his character. He was not to be relied on simply because he could not be understood. He was never known to comply with an agreement—but by a wonderful felicity was always ready to justify his failure, by allegation of ignorance or misunderstanding on the one side or the other.

The *Baptist* Church at New Georgia is making affort to furnish the meeting house with a bell. They are making collections among themselves, and we have no doubt, will do all in their power, but they will not be able to raise, without the aid of others, a sufficient amount to pay for a suitable bell. *Who* will help? The church is composed almost wholly of native *Africans*, and on that account has great claim upon public charity. Donations or subscriptions will be received for the purpose, at this office, and by Deacon Walburg at New Georgia.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.,

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, it is as clear as day that Liberia's declining fortunes are re-revived. A brief synopsis of the opperations of the extra session of the legislature. The members of both Houses assembled in the Senate Chamber, in which an elaborate message, containing much of the interchange, manner and matter, accruing to Liberia's recognition, and the establishment of a treaty of perpetual amity and commerce, was read.

The affable grace shown to Africa's free-soil Functionary, by the Crown Nobles and gentry of the Old Anglo-Saxon Relm, was imitated by similar orders, and their representatives of other governments. With sentimental gratitude, he reiterated the kind offices received at their hands. Some noble Lords he particularized and named. Throughout his tour, however, the dignity and courtesy of attention, was not unbecoming his office.—The message intimated the necessity of borrowing a few more thousand dollars from our own citizens, to give potency to the government, and character to the bills now in circulation, until the judicious measures existing, shall have matured. Which can scracely fail to put into the fiscal treasury from 30 to 50 000 dollars per annum.

Therefore let every merchant lend a helping hand and willing heart to the policy.—The message informed the Senate of the purchase in England of a cargo of monopoly goods, hourly expected. On which goods the President paid £250 or $1200 out of his private pocket:—the re-payment of which sum the legislature voted &c. &c. &c. The Senate ratified the liberal treaty with England, and, *in part*, the codnitions with the U. S. C. Society. But the other treaties hourly anticipated, have not come to hand.—The Senate after a week's session, adjourned *sinedie*, to head an expedition against a slaving factoin at New Cess. Our army, after 24 days has returned victorious with the more iniquitous hostages (for the principal timely escaped), and trophies taken but destroyed with one exception. In the path of our brave army our borders were extricated from such harpies and dissentors to obey the mandates of our laws.

The French Steamer Espardon, Capt. Villems, rendered eminent good to our army, every opportunity during the campaign.

Our officers and citizens, with as conspicuously eminent gratitude, in their immortal spirits to him officers sustained the expense of a sumptuous dinner taken on the 31st: of March, at the President's new private mansion, as the most happy requital at present in our power.

Yours Respectfully,
E. J. ROYE

Monrovia, 3rd:
April 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

Proceedings of a Meeting held on board of the Liberia Packet, by the Emigrants while on their way from the United States to the Republic of Liberia in March 1849.

Messrs Editors:—Permit us to notice on board of the barque Liberia Packet, a meeting held by the emigrants to tender their thanks to the Revds. Messrs Rambo and Hoffman, *Missionaries* to Africa.

On Motion of Mr. Burton of N. Y. that Dr. Baker of Va: be called to the Chair; carried.

The Dr. on taking the Chair, made a very appropriate speech.

On Motion of Mr. Ballandine, Va: that J. B. Philips, Esqr. of South Carolina, be requested to act as Secretary; carried.

On Motion of Mr. W. *M.* Butler. D. C. that Messrs Adams, Va. Burton, Penn. Hooper N. Ca: State, be appointed Vice Presidents of this meeting by the Chair; adopted.

On Motion of Mr. Ballandine, that a committee of four be appointed to draw up a preamble and rules of resolution pursuant to the call of the meeting; carried.

The Chair appointed the following gentlemen, Ballandine Chairman, Butler, D. C. Burton, Penn. Degrase, N. Y. The Committee took a recess of half an hour. During their recess several gentlemen addressed the meeting. Lapse of recess, the committee presented the preamble and resolutions.

On Motion of Mr. Jordan, Va. that it be accepted, and the committee be discharged; carried.

On Motion of Mr. Philips, S. C. that a committee of three be appointed to wait of the Revds: Messrs Rambo and Hoffman, and inform them of the action of this meeting; carried.

On Motion of Mr. Jorban Va, the meeting adjourn to re-convene after prayer.

Pursuant to Mr. Jordan, Va. motion, re-assembled after prayer, on the quarter deck: Mr. Philips presented the preamble and resolutions, pronounced an appropriate impromtu, to which the Rev. Mr. Hoffman eloquently repondeo.

On Motion of Butler, Esqr. that a committee of one be appointed to meet the said gentlemen. The Chair appointed J. B. Philips of *S.* Carolina.

The *C*hair appointed Messrs Ballandine, Va. Burton, Penn. Hanks, Va. after an absence of five minutes returned and reported that the Rev. gentlemen would meet the same after evening prayer; committee discharged.

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, it becomes a people to acknowledge the sovereignty and goodness of Almighty God, at all times:—Therefore, as emigrants to the Republic of Liberia, to manifest our manifold feelings, by tendering our sincere thanks to the ministerial tenants of the Most High:—Therefore, Rev. sir, as an appreciation of your untiring efforts and sincere devotion, to the call of religion, on board of the Liberia Packet, we bid you God speed. The following resolution embodies the spontaneous sentiments of the emigrants; to wit;

Resolved—That as a testimony of our high respect for the christian-like politeness of the Rev. Messrs Rambo and Hoffman, on our voyage to the Republic of Liberia, we do tender our heart-felt thanks for their ministerial efforts to propagate the divine truth of salvation and redemption on board, and the rich reward of an imperishable inheritance.

Resolved.—That in consideration of other services profered to us by you sirs, and separating, we most cordially extend you the hand of fellowship, and sincerely hope that your labors have not been in vain for the advancement of God's kingdom on board, and that they will not be on that continent where we are destined to.

Resolved—That we cannot take leave of you, Rev. sirs. without invoking the mighty arm of Jehovah to shield, defend and protect you through life; and when you have finished your course, give you a seat at the right hand of God; your names enrolled in the Lamb's book of life:—your posterity become pillars of religion and heralds of salvation.

On Motion of Mr. W. Gross, Md. that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Liberia Herald, and the Editors of papers in the U. States of America, will please copy and publish the same, and also the letter of Messrs Rambo and Hoffman, with an amendment by Mr. Ballindine, in the Maryland African Repository; carried, viva voce.

By order of the meeting.

E. W. BAKER, of Richmond, Va:
President.

H. B. BALLINDIN of Richmond Va:
JAMES BURTON of Philadelphia, Penn.
CHARLES STARKS, of Va.
JESSE DEGRASS, of N. Y.
Secretary.
J. B. PHILIPS, Charleston, S. C.

THE REPLY.

Liberia Packet, April 4th, 1849.

Gentlemen, the undersigned having received from the gentlemen on board the Liberia Packet, a communication through you, expressing their gratitude to God for their prosperous voyage, and their thanks to them for their ministerial labors, also assuring them of their best wishes, and invoking God's blessing on their future labors.—would in acknowledging the receipt of the communication, assure them that it is a source of much pleasure to find that their efforts for their good, have been acceptable.

In the land to which God has so speedily brought them, they wish them ease and happiness, and all the blessings comprehended under the name of liberty; they would hope that following the *Holy Word* which God's ministers have been riviledged to unfold to them, they may *secure* to themselves earthly happiness. extend the Redeemer's Kingdom among the benighted millions in their new home, and themselves be made partakers of the kingdom of Heaven.

With respect and christian affections,
Your Servants in the Gospel,

C. COLDEN HOFFMAN,
J RAMBO.

To
E. W. BAKER, M. D. Chairman,
W. B. BALLINTIEN, CHARLES STARKS, JAMES BURTON, MARSHALL HOOPER, } Vice Presidents.
J. B. PHILIPS, Secty.

The following is an extract of a letter from one of the most respectable Mercantile houses in New York, to gentleman in Monrovia dated 15th, February, 1849.

We have been glad to see the kind manner in which your President was received in Europe, but hope you will not let those flattering attentions weaken your sympathies with this country. The colonzation cause here is looking up, and I think many of your people of the very first class will go out as permanent settlers.

U. S. Ship York Town

Monrovia, April 11th: 1849.

To the officers of the U. S. Navy.

Gentlemen:—During our stay in Monrovia, we have frequently dined at the house of Mr. G. R. Ellis, and would recommend it to all who may visit the shore, as one of the most comfortable places in the town to lounge, lunch or dine.

The house is new, neatly kept, and one of the largest in the town, and occupies a cool and airy situation. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis are indefatigable in their efforts to contribute to the comfort of their guests.

Respectfully Yours, &c.

T. M. POTTER,
Passd. Asst. Surg U. S. Navy.
JAMES A. SEMPLE,
Purser U. S Navy.
WM. H. PARKER
Acting Master.
EDWARD A. SELDEN,
Master; Mate of Spirit room:
D. COLEMAN,
Passed Midshipman.
JOSEPH TYFFE,
Midshipman.

OBITUARY.

In writing the following notice, the undersigned was prompted alike by the stern feelings of respect for the deceased, and by the suggestion of Rev. Mr. Wilson, and it was inserted in the Luminary as the more proper vehicle for its publication. Owing to some circumstance—probably to the illegibility of the copy it appears there, with so many errors, that it has been thought best to insert it here in a corrected form.

H. TEAGE.

Mr. Editor;—We have been recently, frequently and forcibly reminded of the solemn truth that in the "midst of life we are in death." The awful messenger has read his lesson in tones, calculated to startle the dullest ear and thrill the most unsensate heart. Scarcely has the sound of the bell proclaiming the departure of one pilgrim, died upon the ear, when its solemn voice was again heard announcing the departure of another. Happy indeed is he, who in the sound of the solemn knell hears the admonition of the Son of Man "What I say unto one I say unto all—watch! Thrice happy he, who not only hears, but is also incited to stand, with "his lamp trimmed and his loins girt about," ready to "meet the bridegroom at his coming."

These thoughts have been suggested by the fearfully rapid strokes which death has been recently commissioned to deal out in our midst. For a moment the archer seemed to suspend his work, and we, were fondly hugging our remaining friends to our bosoms, when suddenly an arrow flew, and Johnson fell!

Rev. Elijah Johnson departed this life, at White Plains—a station of the M. E. Mission on Friday 23rd March.

In announcing the death of Mr. Johnson, and referring to his manner of life, I am at a loss how to express adequately in the brief space to which I must confine myself, either his intrinsic worth as a Christian-citizen or the high sense entertained of him, by one, and all of this community.

Mr. Johnson was one of the pioneers in the enterprize of *American*-African Colonization. He came out in 1820 in the ship Elizabeth—the May-Flower of Liberia, and was among the ill-fated ones who were thrown out upon the deadly swamps of Sherbro. It was in the order of divine Providence that he should survive and enjoy commparatively good health, to animate by his habitually lively disposition and irrepressible activity, the languid few, who were spared from the pestilential influence of the place. And perhaps it was to his sagacity and constancy more than to any thing else, or to any other man, that a vestige of the colony remained. when in 1821 the Nautilus arrived at Sierra Leone.

Mr. Johnson removed to this place in 1822 with the shattered remains of the two expeditions. The agents of the society in charge of affairs were not long in discovering his worth, and he was soon appointed to offices of responsibility in the colony. He was almost wholly destitute of education; but he possessed good natural abilities; to which, by careful observation and close attention, he added more than an ordinary acquaintance with human character. In illustration of this I will mention an incident which occurred a few days before the battle of the 11th of November. A Palaver was held on Cary's Island between the chiefs of the country, and the colony—Messrs J. Ashmun, F. James and E. Johnson acting in behalf of the colony. The chiefs were un-appeasable by any talk or professions of amity and friendship. Anxious to prevent an open rupture, for which the settlement at that time was very poor

ly prepared, Messrs Ashmun and James proposed to *buy a peace*—to win back the lost friendship of the natives with a Bonus of some two or three hundred bars. The perfidious chiefs accepted the proposal, and professed, when they had received the amount, to be perfectly satisfied. Mr. Johnson wholly dissented from his colleagues, and could not be prevailed upon to give his assent, constantly affirming the amount would be thrown away, as they would assuredly have to fight. The amount however was paid, and a few days after intelligence was received, that the combined forces of the country were rapidly advancing upon the settlement. Mr. Johnson had paid attention to the natives' character, and his intercourse with them in the ordinary transactions of life, had taught him, that no reliance can be placed on any offering made to their friendship, if an opportunity to increase their acquisitions by violence, combines with a chance to escape with impunity—a fact, which however some may be be slow to learn, has been made painfully known to many.

His services in the conflicts in which the colony has been engaged with the natives, —in most of which he bore a conspicuous part—were invaluable. His bosom was the seat of a spirit that never quailed. The energies of his mind rose with the exigencies of the occasion: and the furious shock of conflicting hosts, like the collision of flint with steel only struck out the fire which had lain concealed within. That he was skillful in planning attack or defense I will not undertake to say, but all will admit, that when the enemy presented himself, Johnson met him—and met him with sure discomfiture.

Mr. Johnson was at one time entrusted with the administration of the affairs of the colony during the temporary absence of the society's agent. His conduct in that affair evinced his fidelity as an agent, and his firmness and impartiality as a presiding officer. He was also at different times charged with commissions, to treat with the chiefs of the country on both general and special subjects. In every instance, he so discharged his trust as not only to prove his qualification for the business, but also, to evince his firm attachment to the best interests of the colony; while at the same time he impressed the natives with a deep sense of his impartiality and justice. There has never been in the colony, a man, who exerted a more extensive influence over the native mind than he: there has never been one of whom the natives stood more in awe. They regarded him with a superstitious dread. In peace, his word was law—In war, his name was a tower of strength.

One grand peculiarity in the character of Mr. Johnson was this—he was always on the side of the government. Not that he was blind to errors, or to peccancies in men or measures; but he deemed that the government had never been so distinctly marked by either, as to demand that he should put himself in hostile array against it. The colony was his nursling; and he preferred to trust to the modifying hand of time before a resort to violent correctives. In this particular at least, he has left an example which many would do well to ponder.

To give an adequate idea of Mr. Johnsons's character—of his disinterestedness —of his benevolence—leading him at times in the fullness of his heart into extravagant bestowments—of his patriotism—of his unyielding regard for order and subordination—of his profound respect for law, and of his ardent attachment to the best interests of the colony, would require, that its whole history from its first settlement to the present time should be written, and that the exigencies, which arose, and the conduct they called forth, be also minutely put down.

Having already extended my remarks beyond the bounds within which I at first limited myself, I must close my paper by a brief reference to Mr. Johnson's character as a Christian.

However much he was esteemd as a good neighbor, a faithful frend, and a patriotic public-spirited citizen it was as a Christian, and a Christian minister that he shone most conspicuously. Let not the pedantic and the idolators of worldly wisdom, smile at the application of the word *shine*, to one confessedly destitute of literary acquirements and high mental culture. Manly sense, shining parts, and brilliant wit, serve well as hand-maids to religion—they may set it off to advantage, just as a gilded cornice imparts an additional beauty to an elegant apartment: or the tasteful carving on the capital, adorn the well proportioned column; while they afford neither strength nor durability. Religion can subsist, and subsist in all its purity, and its beautiful simplicity, and its sustaining influence; can animate to a holy and useful life—sustain in death, and introduce into all the joys of heaven without them; while separated from religion, the sparkling corruscations of the proudest intellect, and the widest excursions of genius, like the transient meteor, flame for a moment, and are extinguished forever. The portals of the temple of science had never opened to admit Mr. Johnson; but into the inner temple of his own heart he had been introduced by the spirit of God. There he made discoveries altogether above the reach of science—discoveries which induced him to "flee for refuge to lay hold on the hope set before him." This hope he soon found, and found it to be an "anchor sure and steadfast," and possessing it he "rejoiced with joy unspeakable and full of glory."

Mr. Johnson attached himself to the M. E. Church, and in the fullness of a grateful and benevolent heart, soon asked, and obtained permission from the Church to recommend to others, that Saviour whom he had found so precious to his own soul. From that time until his death he remained a consistent member, and an active, indefatigable minister of the church with which he first united. To Mr. Johnson the Methodist Church in Liberia owes more than to any other man: not indeed that he has done more than other men during the time they have been in the field. But he was with the church in her destitution, in the infancy of the colony, when there were but few to help. His time, his talent, his money, his bodily-strength were all freely and cheerfully given to the church. Indeed it may be truly said that he was, under God, the father of Methodism in Liberia.

Although ardently attached to his church, and ready to defend her on all proper occasions, he was of an enlarged and liberal spirit. He delighted to associate with those who love God of what ever denomination they might be, and he sought opportunities to do so. In short in all the relations of life, as a father, a husbad, a friend, a citizen and a christian, his conduct bore testimony to his profession.

Mr. Johnson has left a wife & eight children to mourn his loss. Five of these, together with their mother were wholly dependent upon his daily exertions for their support. Recently his affairs have not been in a prosperous condition; but it is to be hoped that as his whole life was devoted to the good of others, the blessing of the righteous will be bestowed upon his family.

THE LAMENTED F. S. JAMES.

The information recently received from the coast of Africa, seems to confirm an impression we had received of the sterling excellence of our departed brother F S James. Though called away in early life, he lived not in vain. God permitted him the privilege of knowing that his untiring labors were successful in the promotion of those great interests to which he had consecrated his life. At a recent meeting of the Board, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1. *Resolved*, That the Board have learned with sincere sorrow of the loss sustained in their African mission, by the unexpected death of Rev F. S. James, their missionary at New Virginia.

2. *Resolved*, That while they regard this event as deeply afflictive to them and the mission, they cannot but rejoice in the evidence given by their brother, of unaffected love to Christ, and laborious, successful devotion to his work, as a christian missionary. He rests from his labors and his works do follow him.

3. *Resolved*, That the Board deeply sympathize with his bereaved family, anp the churches for whose spiritual good he so diligently labored.

4. *Resolved*, That the treasurer of the Liberia African Mission, be hereby requested at the earliest period, to secure a suitable preacher to take charge of the station on the St. Paul's river, to be recommended to the Board for appointment.—*American Paper.*

Departed this life, in this town, on the 23rd, inst: Mr. W. A. Demory, after a lingering disease of several months. Mr. Demory was a member of the Baptist Church at Millsburgh. He emigrated to this country with his parents when he was very young. He embraced religion about eight years ago, and became a zealous advocate of the cross of Christ. He was employed as a school teacher at Louisianna, under the patronage of the Southern Baptist Board of Foreign Missions.

Mr. Demory survived his parents, and has left a wife, one child, two sisters, and a large circle of acquaintances to mourn his loss. His end was peace.—Com

SUMMARY

A COUNTRY preacher holding forth one sultry day in a small hall, was much annoyed by those who kept dropping in after the service had commenced, and invariably closing the door after them. He bore the vexation with Job-like patience; but, at length, being fairly exhausted by the extreme oppressiveness of the air, he vociferated to an offender:—"Friend do, for goodness, sake, let that door be opened! I believe, if I were preaching to a bottle, you would put the cork in!"

THE mind that is open for conviction, and determined to pursue truth wherever she may guide, will derive lessons, even from its own mistakes, which may prove salutary to itself and to the world. O! how grand is that character that can rise superior to selfishness and cling to the glory of immutable truth.

THE MAGIC WRITING.—Dissolve a small portion of green copperas in water, and soak it in sheets of writing paper so as to allow them to be taken out whole, and then dried; then cover the paper with very finely powdered galls, and write on it with a pen dipped in water. When dry, brush off the galls, and the writing will appear.

OLD SAYINGS.—To whom you betray your secrets, to him give your liberty. Wealth is not his who gets it, but his who enjoys it. When a man is not liked, whatever he does, is amiss. Who will not keep a penny, will never have many. We are bound to be honest, but be rich. At the gate which suspicion enters love goes not.

MACKLIN AND JOHNSON disputing on a literary subject, Johnson quoted Greek. "I don't understand Greek," said Macklin. "A man who argues should understand every language," replied Johnson. "Very well," said Macklin, and gave him a quotation from the Irish!

WOMAN.—A writer in a late Review, speaking of the Roman women, and their influence during the existence of the kingdom, says: "From the time of the Sabines to Theodora's conquest Justinian, women seem to have been at the bottom of almost all the memorable events of the Roman history. Lucretia, Virginia, Veturia, Fabia, the wife of Licinius, who became at her instigation the First Plebeian Consul, are illustrious examples of this: and whatever may be the changes of manner of opinions, as Hume has well remarked, all nations, with one accord, point, for the ideal of a virtuous woman, to the daughter of Scipio, and the mother of Gracchi." Who, then, will doubt the influence of women?

We should become intelligent, not for the sake of becoming agreeable to society, or even to our friends, but for the sake of the time we are compelled to spend with ourselves. Of all poor mortals an ingnorant man left alone is the most to be pitied.

TEHAVIOUR'S NIGHTS OF PRAYER

He sought solitude, he shrunk from observation; in fact almost the only enjoyment which he seemed ready to love, was his lonely ramble at midnight, for rest and prayer. He spent whole nights thus, we are told. And it is not surprising, that after the heated crowds and exhausting labours of the day he should love to retire to silence and seclusion, to enjoy the cool and balmy air, the refreshing stillness, and all the beauties and glories of midnight, among the solitudes of the Galilean hills; he find there happy communion with his Esther, and to gather fresh strength for the labours and trials, that yet remained.

IDEA OF THE DIVINITY.

Banish all material ideas of a Deity, and do not let your imagination struggle to find its way upward to some material heaven, with indefinite and idle conceptions of a monarch seated on a throne. The striking and beautiful metaphors of the Bible never were intended to give us this idea. God is a Spirit, to say in its most emphatick tone. Where he acts

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he will attend to the settlement and adjustment of accounts and claims in this and the adjoining county. Should it be necessary at any time to appeal to the decision of the courts, he will follow the cases there and manage them to the best of his ability. He does not set up lawyer to plead indiscriminately in all cases, regardless of right and justice, but rather to aid in protecting innocense and in rescuing weakness from the grasp of strength. The subscriber flatters himself that from the attention his former pursuits compelled him to give to law, he is not the least prepared of all the advocates given to the Republic to manage and conduct such matters.

H TEAGE

Monrovia, Nov 17th 1848.

NEW STORE

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store water street.

EDWARD ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. M[illegible] & Brother, at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved. Published by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professional services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine and it will be his endevor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia, April 22 1846.

MARINE [illegible] Of Cape Palmas.

ARRIVAL

March 2 French Steamer ——, Captain —— from the leeward.

2. U. S. Ship Yorktown Captain Mercer from the leeward.

17. British brig —— Captain —— from Liverpool.

22 U. S. Ship Yorktown, Captain Mercer from New Cesters: passenger President Roye.

25 U. S. Ship Portsmouth captain —— from Princes Islands, having Commodore Cooper on board.

27. American schooner G. R. Mc Gill, A. Hailey master, from Siera Leone.

27 French steamer of war Esparder, Commander Villema, having as passengers General J. N. Lewis, Colonel B. P. Yates, Lieut. Colonels J. W. Prout, and N. M. Hicks, Majors D. B. Brown and F Payne, and the soldiers and officers from the scenes of war at New Cesters.

30th American brig Venezuela R. Fowler master from New York.

April 5. American bargue Liberia Packet, J. H. Goodmanson 28 1-2 days from Baltimore, with 61 emigrants for this Republic and the colony at Cape Palmas, and Messrs Rambo and Hoffmer, Missionaries under the patronage of the Episcopal Board of Foreign Missions, and Mr. Sion Harris and family.

5. British brig Foam, W. Widdicombe master, 31 days from Liverpool.

15. Italian brig [illegible]a Gemma,——master from Rio De Janerio.

17 American brig Cadet J. Hawson master, from Gloucester, Mass.

23 H. B. M. Brig The Alert, Commander Dunlop, from the Isles of Ascension.

26 British brig Isabella, Brown master, from Sierra Leone; passenger Mr. Effenhauson.

DEPARTURES.

March 1 American schooner George M. Mc Gill, Hailey master, for Sierra Leone.

3. Liberia Schooner Herald, Helm marster, for Granbassa, and New cesters, with stores for the army.

April 3 American brig veneguelar; fowler marsters for the leward.

April schooner G. R. Mc Gill, Haily, marster for the leeward,

11. Liberia schooner Herald Helm master, for the leeward; passenger, Hon: J. N. Lewis

11 American bargue Liberia Packet, Goodmanson marster, for the leeward, with two missionary passengers and the emigrants for Cape Palmas: Honorables J. B. Mc Gill, and J. Brown, and lady, Mrs. Marinda Cooper, and Mr. M. Man and family.

15 British brig Foam Widdicombe master for the leeward.

16 American brig Cadet J. Hawson, master for De Emma.

POETRY.

From the Temperance Herald.

DEATH IN HIGH STATION.

There is a peculiar solemnity and mournful grandeur inspired by death in high station, which adds depth to the moral impression made by mere grief or regret. Through such visitations of the mighty ones and rulers of the earth death speaks to all beneath them, and gives a warning which reaches alike to the humblest of subjects and the greatest of rulers and leaders.

The strange and stately verses of Shirley (which are said to have chilled the heart of Cromwell himself, by moving some mystic sympathy,) marked as they are by an obscurity which deepens their gloomy sublimity, suggest themselves here, as they do in similar circumstances.

The glories of our mortal state
Are shadows, not substantial things:
There is no armor against fate;
Death lays his icy hand on kings.
Sceptre and crown
Must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made,
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

Some men wtih swords may reap the field,
And plant fresh laurels where they kill;
But their strong nerves at last must yield,
They tame but one another still.
Early or late,
They stoop to fate,
And must give up their conquering breath,

The garlands wither on your brow;
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victim bleeds!
All heads must come
To the cold tomb.
ONLY THE ACTIONS OF THE JUST
SMELL SWEET AND BLOSSOM IN THE DUST.

DO SOMETHING.

Up, up and be doing!
Let us work while we may;
For ill is pursuing
The idle always.

Labor is noble—
God sanctioned its toil,
Be it black at the anvil,
Or brown at the soil,

Scorn not your station,
Be it higher or lower;
Each honest vocation
Has glory in store.

Ply at some calling,
No matter what,
If needful and lawful
'Twill sweeten your lot.—*I bid.*

EDITORIAL DECISION.

"A correspondent something new
Transmitting, signed himself X. Q.;
The editor his letter read,
And begged he might be X. Q. Z."

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Knox County (Ills.) Inteligencer.

Celebration of the 24th of august, being the anniversaey of the independence of the republic of liberia.

A large concourse, consisting of members from eleven different colonization societies, and others friendly to the object in view, met in Lewisville, Knox county, Ills., according to arrangements previously made, to rejoice together in view of the advancement of the colonization cause and particularly to celebrate the birth day of the Liberian Republic.

About 11 o'clock, A. M. Major U. D Coy, Marshall of the day, assisted by Col. R. S. Brown, and Captain Dennis Clark, formed the multitude into line near the liberty pole, on which our own national flag was floating in the gentle breeze—at an elevation of 80 feet on the same pole, about 30 feet below ours, the flag of Liberia in graceful waves, presented the six red and white stripes and lone star—the emblems of that young and prosperous nation's glory. The procession was formed in double file, in the folowing order—

1st. Officers and orator of the day, preceded by the colors and brass band.
2d. Old men and their wives.
3d. Younger men and their wives.
4th. Young gentlemen and young ladies.
5th. All other ladies.
6th Little girls.
7th. All other gentlemen.
8th. Little boys.

The procession marched over that beautiful green on the east side of the village, and back to a large arbor which had been prepared in front of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Rev. Cyrus Haynes, of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, President of the day, called the assembly to order.—Rev. Cyrus Spurlock, of the M. E. C. chaplain of the day, offered an apppropriate prayer.

The declaration of independence, and the constitution of the Republic of Liberia, was then read in a clear and distinct voice by Eusebius Morse, Esq.

The procession was again formed according to the former order, and was conducted by the Marshal to another arbor, under which was a table bountifully and gratuitously supplied with the fat things of the prairies; and after about 700 person had partaken of the provisions, and only consumed about half that had been provided—

The audience again repaired to the arbor at the church, where, being called to order, a large portion of the assembly listened attentively to an excellent and impressive address by Samuel W. Brown, Esq. After which, the following regular toasts were read, interspersed with cheers and music. Of the latter, it is sufficient to say that it was performed by the Galesburg Brass Band:

Reuglar Toasts. 1. May our nation's flag wave over our free institutions, until the monarchies of the world throw off oppression—adopt republicanism.

2. Our country—remarkable for progress in physical, poitical and moral science, and for vigorous efforts in benevolence and Christian enterprise—among the latter the colonization scheme being conspicuous.

3. Liberia—may she be made glorious in being instrumental in accomplishing the prophetic promise, "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand unto God.

4. May the Colonization scheme prosper in these United States, until slavery be buried in adamant, never to have a resurrection.

5. "Let us lay aside every weight," and the sin of prejudice which doth so easily beset us, and run with patience the race set before us,' of redeeming benighted Africa from her degradation, and misery, to a place among the Christian nations of the earth.

6. The Colony of Liberia—may she be a grand missionary depot to spread the Gospel to Africa's remotest bounds.

7. May the flag of Liberia wave more and more—may it drive the slave-trade from Africa's shore, and may republics spread from sea to sea, till like our own and Liberia, all nations are free.

Volunteer Toasts —By E. Moore,—May the white and black ladies of these United States, separate amicably, and continue as far apart as the U. States and Liberia.

By Wm. Stewart.—May oppression recede and republican principles advance until every nation and man shall be free from all chains, except those thrown around them by the fair.

By *A. Thomas* –The Colonization enterprise deserves the prayers of Christians —the smiles of the fair, and the dimes of the "hard-fisted."

On motion.

Abel Thomas, R. Smith Patterson, and Alexander Latimer, Esqrs., were appointed a committee to prepare a notice of the proceedings of the day, and to request a copy of the address for publication.

The meeting was then regularly dismissed—the benediction being pronounced by the chaplain.

The committee feel constrained to add to this narrative of the celebration, that they feel satisfied that the effects of the meetieg has been good—

1st. In invigorating and encouraging the members and friends of the colonization Societies who particpated on the occasion.

2d. In securing the friendship and cooperation of many who had been indifferent and had been enemies to the cause.

R. SMITH PATTERSON,
ABEL THOMAS,
ALEXANDER LATIMER, } Committee

The following address was delivered on the occasion above mentioned, by Samuel W. Brown, Esqr. We insert it because particularly requested to do so, and because several extra copies are called for—

ADDRESS

Ladies and Gentleman:

Thirty-two years ago, the American Colonization Society was formed, for the colonization of the free people of color of the United States, on the Western coast of Africa, the land of their progenitors. Only a few persons were concerned in its formation, and its progress was for a time of necessity slow. But that noble few were upheld in the position which they had taken, by the strong arm of faith and hope and at the expiration of six long years they received the glad tidings that the first emigrants sent out under the care of the society were safely landed upon Cape Messurado. And though that little company of emigrants has grown slowly, history tells not of a colony commenced under circumstances apparently so unpropitious, that ever made such rapid advancement in numbers, and every thing calculated to elevate, dignify, and happify, human nature.

Liberia has received about 6000 emigrants, principally emancipated slaves from the United States; and her whole population, includiug natives and emigrants, according to the delaration of Gov. Roberts, in his inaugural address of Jan. 3, 1848, is more than 80,000.—Those natives have voluntarily placed themselves under the protection of the Liberian goverment, and by its enlightening influence, have been induced to abandon all participation in the unnatusal and unholy traffic, the slave trade. They have already learned so much of human duty, and begin to appreciate so much the true relationship of man to his fellow man, that they are no longer willing to hunt as they would a wild beast their brother, and trade him as they would a tusk of ivory, to some heartless dealer in flesh and blood, for transportation to some foreign clime.

Besides, those natives who have been admitted into and are enjoying the direct portection of the Liberian government, there are, it is said, 100,000, who are beginning to see, through the midnight gloom that surrounds them, that light which was enkindled on Cape Messurado in 1822, whose point of radiation is Liberia, whose source is the wisdow of her people, and whose growing brightness, and more widely diverging rays, may God in the dispensation of his providence grant, to penetrate the darkest recess of African degradation, and cut in sunder the iron chain of ignorance, by which the sons and daughters of Africa have so long been bound to earth. You may call the expression of such a hope enthusiasm; but would he not have been called an enthusiast, who would have predicted, that from the faint light which was struck on Plymouth rock, at the landing of the Pilgrims, would burst forth a blaze which should so soon traverse a continent; whose progressive might the Rocky Mountains, with all their barrenness and terrifying wildness could not overcome, but penetrating the valleys and far off coasts of Oregon, its reflected glare from the towns and habitations of the descendants of the Pilgrims now lights up as with a smile, the once dark and lonely waters of the Pacific.

The people of Liberia have established a republican government. They elect their governor and legislature, as the people of the American States do theirs, and for the last six or eight years, the duties of officers which we have named have been acceptably discharged by colored men. They own 300 miles of coast, and territory enough, perhaps, for the accommodation of more than six times the number of black in the United State, including bond and free. They have 25 or 30 common schools, and their permanency is ensured by a law, rendering all property taxable for their support.—They have not only common schools, but they have two high schools, a lyceum, and two newspapers. They have ships of their own building, and under their own management. They have a climate and soil which ensure them two crops in one year, and the cost of living is not very great. They have 23 churches and 30 preachers, and one third, it is said, of the whole population are communicants; and more that all this, they have freedom.

In January, 1846, about 30 years from the time of its formation, the American Colonization Society, by the mutual consent of both parties dissolved its political connection with the people of Liberia. Since which they have organized a government, under the name of the 'Republic of Liberia,' and declared their national independence. And it is the independence Of that people, whose history we have so briefly noticed, that we have to-day met to celebrate. But why, it is asked, should we celebtate the independence oi Liberia?

First, a celebration is a commendation of the thing celebrated, or an expression of our gladness or rejoicing, with regard to some particular thing or event. Now we are republicans: we believe that republicanism is the best form of government ever adopted by men, and the only one which is well designed to secure their happiness. Should we not rejoice then that a new republic has sprung into existence?

Secondly, we should rejoice, because the citizens of Liberia or that portion of them under whose influence Liberia, has become what it is, went out from us, and have exchanged a land of the free black man is a land of oppression, for one of liberty.

Thirdly, we should rejoice, because the Republic of Liberia ir infinitely superior to, and unlike every other republice on earth, except our own, is based upon a constitution not only similar to, but which is in almost important features modeled after our own.

Fourthly, we should rejoice that Liberia is where it is. If it were in a region of knowledge, with regard to knowledge it might be of no great advantage to any but its own citizens. But situated in Africa, that land of moral and intellectual night, a portion of whose inhabitants are the most degraded children of earth, it may in the providence of God, have a mission of incalculable importance to accomplish, and the hope that it has such a mission, is strongly warranted by the fact that the native African, partially redeemed at least from his pollution, is alredy seen bowing with the enlightened emigrant, at the foot of the cross.

The people of Liberia ask the sympathy of nations. They ask our sympathy and who that has a republican heart, and is acquainted with the history of that infant nation, and the circumstances which led to its commencement, would withhold that sympathy? The people of Liberia occupy a position that peculiarly entitles them to the sympathy of their fellow men.

Government has often been the result of convulsion and revolution. States have often been built upon the ruins of others; but Liberia presents a different spectacle. She is not the child of convulsion, nor of revolution. In her own growth and organization she has interfered with the rights and privilage of none. Her people and their ancestors have never oppressed, but have ever been the victims of oppression. They have been ruthlessly torn from the land of their nativity, and carried into every port on earth, where market for human beings could be found; and now an effort is making for their return from this country, in which is found between 2 and 3 millions of that oppressed people, to their own, to their own, we say, for this is no more the country of that people than was Egypt the country of the Israelited.—The effort, like the work itself, interferes with rights and privileges of none. The end which it seeks to accomplish is good and just, and consequently means of a different character are not found necessary for its promotion.—Not the rattling drum, nor the cannon's most dreadful roar, but the still small voice of conscience, which is more effecttual, is at work, in the slave-holding States, and a correct conception of the interests of the people of the U. S., both bond and free, will, we would venture to predict, ere long oppereat upon the public, as a stonger argument for colonization than has ever yet been brought to bear upon the human mind.

MR. ADAMS was once asked what he most lamented in this life. He answered—"My impulsive temper and vituperative manner of speech, which prevent me from returning good for evil, and induces me, in the madness of my blood, to say things that I am afterwards ashamed of."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SER

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR. (FOR THE COUNTRY) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR

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THE LIBERIA HERALD

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AGENTS FOR THE LIBERIA HERALD.

IN AFRICA.

Gen. Agt. Monrovia,	John N. Lewis.
Bassa Cove,	Rev. A. P. Davis,
Edina,	Rev. James Moore
Sinoe,	Mr R. E. Murray.
Cape Palmas	Dr S. F. McGill.
Sierra Leone,	Jno. Thorpe Esq.

UNITED STATES

Gen. Agt. Philadelphia,	Rev. John B. Pinney,
Richmond Virginia.	Rev. W. Mylne,
Norfolk "	W. De Lacy Esq.
Baltimore Md.	Wm. Crane, "
Philadelphia,	B. R. Loxley.
New York,	Rev. S. H. Cone,
Easton	Rev. Joseph Tracy,
Philad-lphia,	Mr. Wm. W. Coppinger

LIBERIA HERALD.

GOOD MANNERS.

We have known a young man, slow, sullen, sour-browed and ungracious, who, whenever you speak to him, answers as if it were an effort to be even decently civil; and who, moreover, seems to be quite content, and even proud of his incivility. And we lean to the charitable side so far as to think this nothing more than a bad habit of his, which has insensibly fastened upon him; and that he goes through the world—a world of mutual dependence—little aware of the fact, that so small a thing as his manners is constantly producing impressions, and fast forming a reputation, such as ten years hence he may regret as the great blunder of his life.

Would it not be well for every young man to learn the truthful anecdote of the rich Quaker banker, when asked the secret of his success in life, answered, "Civility, friend—civility!" How much does it cost a man, either old or young, to be truly civil in the interconrse of society? Rather, how much does it cost a young man to form the habit, which, if formed, will sit upon him easily, gracefully, and profitably, so long as he lives? For more often depends on this little, often despised civility to the world, than any other single adventitious circumstance by which men rise and fall. We may look around us, at any time, and see men high in place and power, who have not attained that elevation by force of individual character or great knowledge, but simply from the fact that the trifling graces of life have not been despised. It is not a dancing master's grace that is now referred to, but the benevolence of manner that recognizes in little things the rights of others, and duly acknowledges such rights. The thousand ways in which the little courtesy does good, need hardly be mentioned. It may be said, however, that a courteous manner has a reflective influence on the benevolent feelings. It is a source of gratification to the man who practices it. It sits naturally upon a man, it is a passport to any place and any circle. It has smoothed many a rough path for men first starting in business, and has been one of the things that has often crowned efforts with success. The man of experience, looking on an ungracious manner in a young person just starting into the world with nothing he can depend on but himself, is not angered, but rather pained, by what he sees, knowing, as he does, that the want of that little something to please as we go along, will cause many a rough jog in the road, which, otherwise, might be as smooth as a summer stream. Wear a hinge in your neck, young man, and keep it well oiled.

CULTIVATION OF THE MIND.

Cultivate the power to fix the mind on any subject you please.

Fix in the mind the elementary principles of all that pertains to life; such as the principles of science, of politics, of government, laws, and religion.

Obtain the power of using language, and defining what you mean by such terms as are in common use when we speak or think.

Fill the mind with the materials of thought; such as the facts which we read, observe and hear.

Teach the mind where to go for information; that is, from what source to draw.

Teach the mind how to take up a subject, investigate it, and draw conclusions on which you may rely.

Cultivate the judgment as to what facts are worth preserving, and what are applicable in proving or illustrating a particular subject.

Cultivate the memory, so that the materials which you gather may not be dissipated and lost, as fast as gathered.

You will think, perhaps, that I have laid out the work of a life here, and so I have intended to do but if you will read these objects over again, I believe you will say that no one of these can be omitted in cultivating the mind in a proper manner. You will not, of course, have all these objects specially before the mind whenever you exercise it; but they are to be the points to which you are bring the mind in all its wanderings, and in a cultivated mind these several points wil unconsciously receive attention.

Perhaps this is not the place, but it cannot be greatly out of place, to say that, in my estimation, all this only looks to a far higher and nobler object—which is, to prepare that mind to be the receptacle of light and knowledge, the image of God and the unseen glories of an eternal state. In all my contemplations of the mind, I look upon it as an immortal existence, and that it is for that state of immortality, it is now to be disciplined and prepared.

Education does not mean going to school in your boyhood, or going to college in your youth; but it means the power to take your mind and make it an instrument of conveying knowledge and good impressions upon other minds, as well as being itself made happy. To cultivate the mind, then does not mean to read much or little, to converse and to discipline it in all ways in your power

You must not have narrow views on this subject, or else I lose all my labour. I do not expect that every one will discipline his mind so that he can observe and think as well as Franklin; but what then? Is this a reason why you should not do what you can? Neither could Franklin reason like Sir Isaac Newton, and bring the Universe at his feet.—What then? Was this a reason why he should not do all that he could?—[Todd's Hints.

FAMILY AND SOCIAL READING.

The ben-fits of social reading are manifold. Pleasures shared with others are increased by the partnership. A book is ten-fold a book when read in the company of beloved friends by the ruddy fire, on the wintry evening, and when our intellectual pleasures are bathed in domestic affection. An elegant writer, commending the practice of reading aloud, says:

Among a thousand means of making home attractive—a main point in ethics—this stands high What is more pleasing? what more rational? what more tributary to the fund of daily talk? what more exclusive of scandal and chatter? He would be a benefactor, indeed, who should devise a plan for redeeming our evenings, and rallying the young men who scatter to clubs and taverns and brawling assemblies. Such a reformer and inventor would deserve a garland of heart's ease, from the slighted woman. Families which are in a state of mutual repulsion have no evening together over books or music. The master is at his bar-room The boys are at some public room or place of amusement. The girls are abroad in full dress. The mother sits at home in spectacles —And the several parties straggle in, wearily and sometimes surley at such hours as suit their whim, and then only because nature demands sleep. It is well even this, at length is not sought from home.

There is a higher reason still, in favor of the practice here recommonded.—Written language is the vehicle of a vast body of truth relating to our spiritual and immortal part; truth which is never without a social reference. No where is the volume of holy wisdom more appropriate, than when read aloud in the household assembly; no where is religion more sweetly interningled with the attachments of the heart.—Heavenly counsels are not the less impressive when conveyed by the familiar and cherished voice.

I beg leave to add, this is a pleasure for the poor man's house; and for this I love it. The poor man, if educated, is one day almost placed on a level with the prince, in respect to the best part of literary wealth Let him ponder the suggestion, and enjoy the privilege.

CHEERFULNESS.

The highest achievment of moral philanthropy is to rise above the cares and vexations, and disappointments of life; and the tendency of religion resting upon a divine basis, buoys the true Christian above the evils that surround him, and inspires him with moral fortitude and vigor to battle with every calamity, and to maintain an unruffled spirit amid the billows and conflicting currents which agitate the ocean of human existence. If the hurricane rages, instead of yieding to its fury, and giving way to despondency, he exerts every energy to ward off danger, and strives to look forward, indulging a soothing hope that the future will be less disastrous than the present. This method of encountering the evils to which every body in a greater or less degree is exposed, deprives disappointment of its sting, is an antidote to the poison of slander, and begets a spirit of cheerfulness which is essential to happiness. He is like the eagle which, when clouds overspread the earth, rises above them, to enjoy the sunshine. No matter how prosperous an individual may be in his pecuniary, domestic and social relations—if he suffer his spirit to be discomposed by trifling annoyances, he is a stranger to enjoyment, and every day of his life is embittered by some petty cause of vexation which his own morbid disposition magnifies into a serious calamity. On the other hand, overwhelming must be the misfortune, which can prostrate a man that has been disciplined to patient endurance, and habituated himself to uniform cheerfulness of mind

MODERN INFIDELITY

In 1624, Lord Herbert of Cherbury, published his book. "De Veritate," in Paris He first formed deism into a system, and propounded a universal religion, consisting in these articles.—I. That there is one supreme God II. That he is chiefly to be worshipped III That piety and virtue is the principal part of his worship IV That we must repent of our sins, and, if we do so, God will pardon them. V That here are rewards for good men, and punishments for bad men. He declared, that this catholic or universal religion answers the ultimate purpose of the Holy Scriptures; and that it is not from his design to do harm to the best religion, as he calls christianity, or to the true faith, but rather to establish both. He then goes on to inveigh against all pretences to inspiration, without making distinctions, according to the standard of our judgment, between the false and the true. He afterwards proceeds to censure in our day, to ridicule the doctrines, practices, miracles, and all the ordinances distinctively pertaining to christianity

The noted Hobbs of Malmesbury, affects to speak with great veneration of the Sacred Writings. Because he finds traces of nature worked in them, he professes to receive the Bible as the Word of God; and while professing the authenticity of the canonical parts of the Old Testament, and pretending to believe the books of the New Testament were written by persons of divine authority with the seals of miracles; in the year after Christ 364; treating the pretence to inspiration as a sign of vanity; he undermines the whole fabric of revelation.

The Earl of Shaftsbury 1698, introduces to the public a volume of sermons with a preface in which he finds fault with those who represent not only the institution of preaching, but even the gospel itself and our holy religion to be a fraud. In his works, he discourses beautifully of the excellence of virtue, the goodness of providence and the natural differences between the good and evil; and still assuming that "ridicule is the test of truth," he treats with contempt all the holy mysteries of our faith

Even Collins, who contracts christianity into an allegory, and teaches that the gospels as we have them, were grossly corrupted and altered in the sixth century, no where argues directly against revelation, but contents himself with sneers and insinuations fitted to excite the popular prejudice in opposition to its doctrines.

Mr. Woolston, who charges the accounts given of Christ's miracles as absurd, false and incredible, uttering the basest reflections upon the character of our blessed Saviour, yet pretends to zeal for his honor and Messiahship and assumes the attitude of a moderator between an infidel and an apostate"

Dr. Tindal says; that "christianity itself, stripped of the additions that policy, mistake and the circumstances of time have added to it, is a most holy religion;" and then brings all the force of his arguments to prove that revelation is entirely useless and needless.

Dr Morgan, author of a once famous book, called "The Moral Philosopher," expressly acknowledges the great usefulness of divine revelation in general, and of the christian revelation in particular Notwithstanding this, he discards all authority in matters of religion, and all proof from miracles and prophecy; inveighs against the law of Moses and the prophets; pretends that the apostles preached different gospels, and that the New Testament is a jumble of inconsistent religions

FRANCE

The recent events in France give interest to the followiug information which we have collected in relation in that country. The area of France is 203,736 square miles, or about five times that of the State of Ohio. The soil is good. An accurate idea may be formed of it from the description of the surface, based upon official returns made in 1837. Of the surface of France, including Corsica, 8 per cent is mountainous, 11 per cent heath land 14 per cent rich soil, 18 per cent calcareous, about 30 per cent gravelly, stony or sandy, 4 per cent clay, less than 1 per cent marsh, and the remainded various About half the surface is occupied as arable land, one tenth as pasture, one seventy by forests, and one twenty-fiftey by vineyards. Very little improvement is made in science of agriculture It is said that it was customary a few years ago in some of the southern departments to thrash corn by treading of horses, as it was done 3,000 years ago. Wines and silks are the great staple productions.

Since the revolution of 1789 a total change has been made in the laws regulating the descent of property. It was enacted, that the property of persons dying intesate, should be divided equally among all their children, were required to leave the greater part of their estate, to be equally divided among all their children. The consequence has been the distribution of the landed porperty of France among an immense number of small-proprietors. It is computed that there were in 1835 about 1 500,000 land proprietors in France. In no other country in Europe is land cut up in so many small parcels. In England there are only about 30,000 proprietors, or an proportion to the size and population to the two countries about one sixtieth as many as in France. This is the greatest distinction between the people of those two nations. The aristocracy of England is an aristocracy of wealth and power; the aristocracy that was in France a few months ago, was merely a political creature, with no other basis than a particular form of government, which has been destroyed in a moment. France has now no hereditary privileged order.

The population of France was as follows at the periods mentioned:

1801—27 349.003	1826—31,858,637
1806—29.107,425	1831—32 569,213
1821—30,46 ,895	1836—33,540,610

It may be estimated to be thirty-five millions at the present, or about 170 to the square mile. The population of Ohio is about 50 to the square mile. The number of voters in France in 1838 39 was 197,598. With such law regulating suffrage a prevail in this state, the number would be about 5,000,000, more than 25 times the actual numbers.

The leave government of France was composed of a king, a chamber of peers, and a chamber of deputies. The theory was that the crown was hereditary, the practice is just as the French people please. The peers chosen by the king their privileges were not hereditary, their number was unlimited. Hence they were completely at the control of the crown The chamber of deputies was composed of 459 members, elected for five years. The qualifications for a deputy were, that he be thirty years of age, and pay direct taxes to the amount of 500 francs a year.

The qualifications for an elector were that he be twenty-five years of age and pay 200 francs ($37.50) a year direct taxes. The great bulk of the taxes, (as in some more democratic countries) were indirect. Hence the small number of voters. More than nineteen twentieths of the pieces of landed property in the country paid

less than 100 france a year of direct taxes. It was the cunning policy of the ministry to diminish direct taxation, apparently for the good of the people, but really to curtail the number of voters.

The regular army consisted in 1836, of 274,297 men, but it had been increased since that time. The National Guard correspond somewhat to our militia, except that the discipline and organization are far more thorough than in this country. This body was organized in 1790. It comprises all the male population between the ages of 20 and 60 not disqualified by natural infirmities, by their professions, or by holding certain offices under the state.—In 1832, the national guard amounted to 5,729,052 men. Its total effective force was then estimated at about 3,000,000 men.

France is divided into 83 department which are divided in 363 aroundisements, 2834 cantons; and 37.234 communes.—Each department or state is government by a perfect, assisted by a council-general of the department, which consists of a member from each canton, meets once a year and regulates a great deal of the internal administration of the department, as the distribution of taxation, &c. The sub-perfects who superintend the arrondisement and the mayors of the communes, are also aided by councils elected by the citizens.—*Ohio Press.*

THE ALPS.

The following beautiful passage is from a letter in the Providence Journal, written by a traveller in Switzerland:

"My first view of the Alps was at Berne, which city occurs next in the path of my narrative. I had taken a walk towards evening, to the 'Engischo Promenade,' as it is called, a mile or so from the city. Thence a fine view of the city is obtained, with its towering cathedral steeple, and the ambergris-colored Aar, winding around it, as almost to insulate it completely from the main land. I had seated myself, taken a cup of coffee, and bread and honey, was observing the people and the scenery, and occasionally casting my eyes in the direction of some huge white cumulose clouds, which seemed to have heavily upon the eastern horizon. The thought occurred to me if those clouds were but mountains, how magnificent they would be, they would be beyond all conception or all description; they would satisfy the most intense yearnings of the imagination; they would fill forever that great desire of the mind to feel, if only once an impression of the purely sublime. I listened to the music for half an hour, sauntered around under the trees, and then strayed along the promenade, a little further on, away from the crowd; but my eye still continu- from time to time, to fasten itself involuntarily in the direction of those white clouds. They were the most unchangeable clouds I had ever seen; and the impression gradually grew upon me, that there was something unnaturally hard and angular in their outline. Can these, then, be mountains? I confess this thought, as it first darted into my mind, occasioned a kind of trembling and sinking through my whole frame. Is it possible that those clouds in Heaven, so white, so etherial, so high above other clouds, that these are mountains?

Two peasants were coming along at the time, their coats and scythes under their arms. I walked up to them, and said, 'Will you tell me if those clouds there are really clouds or mountains?' They looked at me for an instant with some astonishment, either at the energy of the action, or the singularity of the question, and then, with a bow and a scrape, answerd, 'Mountains, sir, to your service.

And there they were, indeed, the Alps, the high Alps, like the imperishable white pillars of God's throne, piercing into Heaven, incrusted with a pure marble of snow, and faintly tinged with a ruby light, as if it were the smile of the Almighty. I had seen enough. I felt silent, and bowed before the greatness of the works of God."

AN ODD FELLOW.

Gen. Riley, at a late sailor temperance meeting gave an account, much to the amusement of the sailors, of a shoemaker who took into his head at a certain hour every day, to leave his bench, run down to the dock, and throw a sixpence into the dock. At first it was thought it must be some counterfeit piece which he was ready and willing to throw away. But when he was seen coming regularly every day, it began to attract attention. What could be the meaning of it? Here he would come, day by day, often with no hat on, and toss in his sixpence. The sailors would gather around him and say, you fool, what do you throw away your sixpence for? They were for diving after them, but the water was deep and muddy, and so small a piece could not be found. At the end of the year, for he kept it up steady, there lay in the dock twenty-two dollars in sixpences, doing nobody any good. The shoemaker worked hard at his trade, but threw away his sixpences. True, it did no great harm, but it was a very odd freak. 'You laugh,' said the General, "but I can tell you of a sailor that does not come off half so well as the shoemaker.—He goes to the same dock and instead of throwing his sixpence into the water, he throws it into the till of a rum-seller, and then walks away with him his glass of grog, which makes a fool of him, gets him into fights and quarrels, throws him into the Thombs, and finally strips poor Jack of everything he has."—*A. T. Union.*

Prospective Population of the U. States.

The last number of Hunt's Merchant's Magazine contains the following startling calculation, which is yet strictly within the rational limits of probability:

"In 1840 the United States had a population of 17,068,666. Allowing its future increase to be at the rate of 33 1-2 per cent, for each succeeding period of ten years, we shall number, in 1940, 303,701,641. Past experience warrants us to expect this increase. In 1790, our number was 3,927,827. Supposion it to have increased each decade in the ratio of 13 1-3 per cent, it would in 1840 have amounted to 16,660,250, being more than a half million less than our actual number as shown by the ceasus. With 300,000,000 we should have less than 150 to the square mile for our whole territory, and but 120 to the square mile for our organized States and territores. England has 300 to the square mile. It does not, then, seem probable that our progressive increase will be materially checked within the one hundred years under consideration. At the end of that period, Canada will probably number at least 20,000,000. If we suppese the portion of our country east and west of the Appalachiac chain of mountains, known as the Atlantic slope, to possess at the time 40,000,000, or near five times its present number, there will be life 260,000,000 for the great central region between the Appalachian and the Rocky mountains, and between the Gulf of Mexico and Canada, and for the country west of the Rocky mountains. Allowing the Oregon territory 10,000,000, there will be lef 250,000,000 for that portion of the American States lying in the basing of the Mobile, Mississippi and St. Lawrence.—If to those we add 20,000,000 for Canada, we have 270,000,000 as the number that will inhabit the North American valley at the end of one hundred years, commencing in 1840. If we suppose one third or 60,000,000 of this number to reside in the country as cultivators and artizans, here will be 180,000,000 left for towns, enough to people 360, each containing half a million. This does not seem as incredible as the valley of the Nile, scracely 12 miles broad, should have once, as historians tell us, contained 20,000 cities.

THE CAPACITY OF THE WEST.

From the Alleghanies to the Rocky Mountains, from the frozen lakes of the North to the tepid waters of the Gulf of Mexico! Every soil, every climate, every variety of surface.—Of all the great products of the world, coffee is the only one which does not, or may not grow there. Take the people of Britain, Ireland, France, Holland, Germany, Italy and Spain, and place the whole in the valley beyond the Appalachians, and it would continue to ask for "more." Ohio alone, without sinking a pit below the level of her valleys, could supply coal equal to the amount dug from the mines of England and Wales for twenty-five hunderd years, and the Ohio is but a pigmy, in the way of bitumen, with Western Pennsylvania and Virginia. Iron abounds, from Tennessee to Lake Erie, and forms the mountains of Missouri and Arkansas. Salt wells up form secret storehouses in every northwestern State. Lead enough to shoot the human race extinct, is raised form the great metallic dykes of Illinois and Wisconsin. Copper and silver beckon all trusting capitalists to the shores of Lake Superior. And mark the water courses, the chain of lakes, the immense plains graded for Railroads by Nature's own hand, the reservoir of water waiting for the canals to use then. Already, the farmer far in the interior woods of Ohio or Indiana may ship his produce at his own door to reach Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore or New Orleans, and every mile of its transit shall be by canal, steamboat and rail-car.—*N. A Rev.*

Sweeping Invection.—A mechanic at Rumapo has invented a machine for making brooms which threatens to revolutionize the business of sweeping, and exterminate broom-corn entirely. It takes a billet of white ash, and in a trice cuts it fine like the Manilla grass as used for brushes. The brooms can be made for two cents each, and are said to work quite as well in every respect as corn brooms, and to be more enduring.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, MAY 18, 1849

In our last number, we stated in a few words that success had attended the expedition against New Cesters, and that the slavers had been routed, and their factories destroyed. Not only were the establishments at that far, but ill-famed place broken up, but the factory at Trade Town was involved in the same fate. The slaver at New Cesters had raised the whole country in his defense:—had supplied the natives liberally with munitions of war, and when our men attempted to land, led on in person the natives by thousands to oppose a landing. A few bombs from the French steamer kept them at bay, and under cover of her fire our men pushed boldly ashore and formed on the beach. The Spaniard did not show himself afterwards, but the natives concealing themselves behind rocks, trees and bushes, kept up a continual and annoying fire for two days. It was very soon ascertained that they did not intend to come to an open combat; indeed such a number of men—400, and such courage displayed in rushing to the charge whenever a body of the enemy shewed themselves, was something altogether different from what they expected. As soon as the line of march was taken up for the barracoon, the slaver, who had all the time been concealed in the vicinity of our army, mounted his horse—hastened to his factory and applied a torch. When our people arrived there, nothing was seen of the house, but a heap of ashes. The wall which enclosed it was standing. It was built of mud—so thick and well dried, that it would have resisted a six pound shot. It was three feet thick; twelve feet high and beautifully white-washed—and enclosing a perfectly level and well cleaned area of about two and a half acres of land; presented a beautiful sight in the deep green wilderness, in the bosom of which it was situated. The wall was demolished: and a cow and a horse, which the hero left in his flight, were all the booty which fell to the men. No resistance was offered at Trade Town. The slaver there had heard of the fate of his compatriot below, and as the men marched up to his factory, he advanced to meet them, offering his property and suing for mercy in the humblest attitude. Property he had none. As our men advanced on one side, his friends the natives, advanced on the other: and rating their speed with the time, they had borne every thing away before the Americans arrived. And truly the Spaniard was an object of pity. The most violent were touched with commisseration. Imagine a man standing something over six feet high, with sunken eyes—hollow cheeks—blanched skin—swollen feet—the rest of the frame a skeleton—*sans*, hat *sans*, shoes, covered only with a pair of cotton drawers and a cotton shirt. This was all the natives had left him, and for these he was indebted to the rapid movement of the Americans. So far is well. But this expedition, although we were ably and honorably assisted by the French, has involved us in a heavy expense. This was not a propitious time for such an expedition. We were not prepared to encounter the outlay of money it demanded. But unwilling to decline the aid which the French government so generously offered the President, determined to proceed and trust to the liberality of the friends of humanity abroad, to enable us to sustain it.

Since writting the above, we learn another slaver has landed a cargo at New Cesters or some where in that region, for one hundren slaves. He must not, he will not be sufferea to remain there. At all hazards he must be removed.

Since the above was sent to the press, we learn that the slaver did not land any goods there.

We are already tasting the delightful consequences of war, and it is to be feared the present scarcity and high prices of provisions, especially of bread stuffs, are but a forerunner of what will be experienced, ere the season has passed over. The expedition from causes which could not be controlled, took place just at the time when we should have been burning off and preparing our lands for planting. The natives had been sometime kept in excitement awaiting the war, and neglected their farms. They are already beginning to pour in upon us, to divide, by theft or otherwise the little stock of provisions which we have. Already bacon, middling is up to 25 cents—Flour 13 to 14 dollars the barrel, and rice $2 00 to $2 50 a bushel. When all these things are taken into account, we will find that breaking up those slavers has cost us from seven to ten thousand dollars—an enormous sum for young Liberia. We do not repine. We had rather suffer these inconveniences multiplied ten fold, than permit so gross violation of our laws, so great an outrage upon humanity within our territory. It is to be feared we shall have again to take up the cudgel, and use it vigorously, both to the windward and leeward. If the state of things demand the movement, it is well to get at it at once. We cannot expect peace and quietness while the slave trade is going on near us. Nor can we hope to exert our full influence upon the surrounding tribes until the accursed traffic is wholly destroyed. When that most desirable object is accomplished, we shall then breathe freely. We may stretch freely and safely to the north, south, and to the interior. The natives then instead of viewing our approach with disiurst as calculated to destroy their trade, will court us, will receive us hospitably, and be anxious to learn our arts, our mode of agriculture, and vigorously apply themselves to produce from their fat soil and teeming forests, the rich and valuable articles of commerce. Then indeed, instead of dotting little settlements along the sea board contiguous to each other, we would strike out boldly into the interior, form settlements where the feet of civilization has never yet penetrated, and feel abundant security in the natives' eagerness to learn.

One of the original objects of the American Colonization Society—an object for the entertainment of which, they were ridiculed as enthusiasts; namely, the practicability of establishing a colony, has been fully and triumphantly accomplished. Here Liberia stands, a proud monument of American philanthropy; a fact as stubborn as that the three angles of a triangle, are equal to two right angles. But another object of equal, if not greater magnitude, was proposed, which was: through the colony as a channel, to regenerate this continent. What a noble idea! We can hardly conceive of one more grand. The first steps in the regenerating process is taken; namely, the establishment of the colony. The second is now to be made—but preparatory to this, the slave trade must be crushed to rise no more. Then the work of christianity and civilization will go forth in its "morning step"—the earth will open her bowels and reveal her treasures; peace will go forth, and with her magic wand dissolve to the ground the frowning barricade—highways will open through the desert—visits of lawful trade and friendship will be paid & received—the man of God will go forth preaching his master's message of love and peace to a people thus made ready for God—the now besotted African will come, and say, we will go with you, for we have heard that God is with you, and America, although Liberia may not prove a cure for American slavery, will be able, when for different causes, the voice of boasting and rejoicing, shall ascend from many nations, to point to Africa, the once spoiled of all, and as the song of praise and salvation shall be thrown in echos back from her mountains to her valleys, regard with an elevated pride this noble triumph of American genius."

The Felucca Again

The Felucca which we briefly noticed in another article, has given the most incontestable evidence of her character and object. About a week since she was descried at a distance off Gallenas, by H. B. M. cruiser, *Alert*. It being a dead calm at the time, two boats were sent in chase. She used her long oars, but the boats approached her rapidly. As soon as they within pistol shot, she opened a terrible fire of musketry, killing one officer, two seamen, and severly wounding nine others. One of the boats got alongside, but she kept so continual and brisk a fire, that she was forced to haul off and retreat. Immediately there, after a breeze spring up, when the brig made sail after her, but night coming on, she was lost. Two or three cruisers are in chase of her, but it is not to be supposed she will remain on the coast after having committed so gross an act of piracy.

We only have time to notice the arrival of the schooner Lark, Captain Hall, presented by Her Majesty to the Republic of Liberia. She arrived the 16th.

AFRICA

Is destined to be civilized principally by Africans. The missionaries, teachers, and emigrants, who go to that country, must be most generally Africans, because they can stand the climate where white men would sicken and die. The duty of the people of the United States is to furnish the Liberian colonies liberally with books, maps, and the facilities for imparting and receiving education. To sustain good schools in Africa, so that teachers may be furnished who are already acclimated. Respectable seminaries ought to be raised up in Liberia, as a place to furnish men who will carry civilization far into the interior. As the settlements extends, there will be an increased demand for teachers, and these must either be sent from the United States, or educated in Liberia, or must come from both these sources of supply. It is good policy to build up good seminaries in Africa, and then the emigrants and their children can cotinue to improve, and the natives of the country may acquire a knowledge of science, literature, and the useful arts. For the promotion of this object libraries are needed, globes and apparatus' wanted, matthematical instruments are desired, and many of the facilities for education ought to be supplied. The press ought to be freely used in the new republic, in order to give it moral force and influence. Every intelligent emigrant, of good character, who is sent to Liberia, is one added to the army of civilizers. Would it not be well for every citizen of the United States, who is wealthy, or in easy circumstances, to say that he will at once send over his man to engage

in the civilization of Africa?—This he may do by giving fifty dollars, the average cost of transporting and settling an emigrant. If every citizen who is able to do so, would thus send over one emigrant, the free colored population would soon be removed from the United States and happily settled in Africa.—*Liberia Advocate.*

LAURA BRIDGMAN AND HER BARRER OF FLOUR.

We wonder if any of our yonng friends have not heard or read something of this interresting American girl? If there are any of our young readers to whom the story of Laura Bridgman is unknown, we would merely say, that she is a young girl, in the Institution for the Blind, in Boston, Mass., U. S. of America, deaf, dumb, and blind Just think of that condition a moment Every avenue to her mind is cut off, except the sense of feeling. We believe that her sense of smelling is impaired so as to render her insensible to the sweet breath of flowers. Poor girl! had she been born among the heathens, she would have been left to punish as a worthless thing, to whom life was of no value. But there were those who saw in her candidate for immortal glory—a being that could be made to sing, and hear the angels sing in heaven, and see and taste all the breatitudes enjoyed there by spirits that never were pent in clayey tabernacles as windowless as here on earth. And they went to work and educated that single sense of feeling to the nicest susceptibilities. And they made a wooden alphabet, a wooden model of ideas, all that had been, are and shall be in the world. And these she touched most thoughtfully, as if training for the music of a new existence; and wonderful! her fingers' ends became improvered with faculties almost miraculous, and filled her mind with astonishing revelations of things present, past and to come; Her little finger, wisping, loving estrong fingers touched the record of the olden years, beyond the flood, till they felt the branches of the forbidden tree, and the locks of murdered Able, and the surges that beat against Noah's helmless ark, and the cradle of the Hebrew baby in the bulrushes, and the tremulous base of Sinai, and David's harp and the face of the infact immanuel in the manger, and the nails that fastened him to the cross, and their prints, that unbelieving Thomas felt after the resurrection: and with his faith on shorter evidence, she had cried, in the voiceless language of the heart: "My Lord! and my God!"

How she plied at morning, noon and night those fingers! wonderful fingers! It seemed that the very finger of God had touched them with miraculous susceptibilities of fellowship with the spirit world and that around her.—She put them upon the face of his written word, and felt them thrilled to her heart with the pulsation of great thoughts of love to man. And then she felt for other's woe.

Poor child! God bless her richly! She reached her short arms to feel after some less happy than she in the condition of this life! some whose finger's end had not reached such sweet paragraphs of heaven's mercy as hers had done—some who had not seen, heard, and felt what her dumb, silent, deaf fingers have brought into her heart of joy, hope, and love. Think of that, ye young eyes and ears that daily feast upon the beauty and melody of this outer world. Within the atmosphere of her quick sensibilities are felt the presence of those whose cup was full of affliction, She put her fingers, with her throbbing sympathies, upon the lean, bloodless faces of the famish children of Ireland, and her sightless eyes filled with tears that the blind may shed for griefs, they cannot see. And she plied the needle with those fingers, and quickened their industry by placing them upon the slow, sickly pulse of want, that wasted her kind at noonday across the ocean. Days and nights, too—for day and nights were alike to her wakeful sympathies—and for weeks she wrought on her needle. And then the embroidery of those fingers was sold to the merchants —would it had been sold to England's Queen, to be worn by the young princesses on day of state—it was sold, and its purchase-price a barrel of flour, instead of a country's harvest, which it was well worth. And that barrel was stowed away among the thousands that freighted the Jamestown on he recent mission of brotherly love to Ireland. That barrel of flour, would that it might be to all the children of what in Ireland what the barrel of meal was to the household of her who entertained the prophet of old! Would, at least, that those whom it supplies with bread, might know what fingere wrought for their subsistances!

Laura Bridgman and her barrel of flour should teach the world a lessen worth the woes of one year's famine. Let all the children of England and America learn that lesson by heart, Ireland and the whole family of mankind will be the better for this visitation of want.—*Church of England's Magazine.*

An effectual cure for the bite of a snake.—Lasco Hickman, a black man in Frederick county, was bitten on the finger in the corn house about dark by a snake, supposed to be a copper-head, from the fact that one was killed the next day under the house. Immediately his arm swelled to twice its ordinary size I applied first the breast a chicken cut open—next a large vial of whiskey—to the wound. We also bathed the arm and hand frequently during the night, and the next day until 10 o'clock with salt water, without any visible abatement of the swelling. At that time a physician arrived, and immediately sent for the root of the yellow polar tree, (more properly called the American tulip tree;) he had a strong decoction made of the bark, washed the swollen part with it frequently, gave the patient a half pint every half hour, and applied the bruised bark which was boiled as a poultice. The relief was a most instantaneous, the swelling soon subsided, and the pain, which was very excruciating, in a short time ceased altogether. The Doctor assured me, that had it not been for this simple remedy, the man would have lived many hours; and I am convinced from what I saw, that had it been applied in the first instance, the suffering would have been very light. I wish this remedy to be generally known, as it may save the lives of hundreds.

JOHNSON

ANTECOLUMBIAN DISCOVERY TO AMERICA.

At the late annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, Professor Elton read a paper exhibiting evidence that America was known to Europeans as early as the tenth century. He reviewed the statemen of the Copenhagen Antiquarian Society, making it out that the Scandinavian Northmen explored a great extent of the eastern coasts of North America, repeatedly visited many places in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, fought and traded with the natives, and attempted to establish colonies. The most southern region they called Hellaland, (i. e. stone land;) the country further south they named Markland, (woodland;) and the country further south they called Vinland (vinsland,) which appears to have extended so far south as Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The general features of the country accord with the description which they have given.

The rock at Dighton, in this State, was described by Mr. Elton, and an interpretation given of the far-famed inscription. This inscription was mentioned by Cotton Mather more than one hundred and fifty years ago. An accurate drawing of the inscription was made by the Rhode Island Historical Society, a few years since, and a copy sent to the Copenhagen Society, who confidently interpret it. They say the word "Thorfinus," and the number "132" is distinctly marked The "Th" in the Thorfinus are in Icelandic characters, and "orfinus" in the ancient Roman The 132 was engraved in the ancient Roman form of writing numericals. Mr. Elton concluded his argument in favor of the Ante-Columbian discovery of this continent, by alluding to the supposed discovery of America by Prince Madog in the twelfth century. Southey has founded an epic on this supposition, and the late Mr Ruxton was on his way to New Mexico to substantiate the theory, when he was taken ill at St Louis, a few weeks since, and died.—*Boston Transcript.*

GATHERED THOUGHTS.

Every tool can find faults that a great many wise men can't mend.

Every potter praises his own pot, and more if it be broken.

Force without forecast is little worth.

Friendship cannot stand all on one side.

Fetters of gold are still fetters, and silken cords pinch.

Good harvests make men prodigal, bad ones provident

He is poor indeed, that cannot promise nothing.

He that would know what shall be, must consider what hath been.

He is a good orator who covinces himself.

He who loses money, loses much; he who loses a friend, loses more; but he who loses his spirit, loses all.

A GOOD SIGN.

A correspondent of the Evening Travellar says:—"An incident occurred at one of the large hotels a Troy, New York where I made a brief sojourn, that pleasingly illustrates the progress of temperance As a numerous company sat down to dine, *a drinking bill of fare* was placed at each plate; embracing not less than thirty different kinds of wines and liquors.' The wine 'list' was a polite invitation to us to whet our appetites for dinner. But there were no acceptances! Not a solitary guest touched a drop. Every goblet was filled with pure cold water! It was a quiet triumph, worth enjoying. I assure you I felt like proposing that the happy and sober com should join the song:

"Sparkling and bright
In its liquid light
Is the water in our glasses;
'Twill give you health,
'Twill give you wealth,
Ye lords and lasy asses;

O, then resign
Your ruby wine,
Each sparkling son and laughter,
For there's nothing so good
For the poor mortal blood,
Nor so sweet as the sparkling water'"

GEMS FROM McCHEYNE.

SUFFERING.

"There is a great want about Christians who have not suffered Some powers must be broken or bruised before they emit any fragrance. All the woulds of Christ sent out sweetness—all the sorrows of Christians do the same. Commend to me a bruised brother, a broken reed—one like the Son of Man. To me there is something sacred and sweet in all suffering; it is so much akin to the Man of Sorrows."

HUMILITY.

"Remember, Mosses wist not that the skin of his face shone. Looking at our own shining face is the bane of spiritual life and of the ministry. Oh, for the closest communion with God, till soul and body —head, face, and heart shine with divine brilliancy; but, oh, for a holy ignorance of our shining!

BEREAVEMENTS.

Oh, God, how thou breackest into families! Must not the disease be dangerous, when a tender-hearted surgeon cuts deep into the flesh? How much more when God is the operator, who afflicteth not *from his heart*, nor grieveth the children of men."

spiritual sentimentalism.

"Is it possible for a person to be conceited of his miseries? May there not be a deep leaven of pride in telling how desolate and how unfeeling we are? in brooding over our unearthly pains? in our being excluded from the unsympathetic world? in our being the invalids of Christ's hospital?"

Christ's Intercession.

"I ought to study Christ as an Intercessor He prayed most for Peter, who was to be most tempted. I am on his breastplate. If I could here Christ praying for me in the next room, I would not fear a million of enemies. Yet the distance makes no difference—he is praying for me."

Progress.—There is a foolish notion stealing abroad, and creeping into small and unoccupied heads, that Christianity is about to present itself in an aspect entirely new, so "broad" as to have no outside, so "comperhensive" as to include every thing but sound and scriptural orthodoxy, so "liberal" as to give a way all of the gospel which is worth keeping, so "spiritual" as to contain nothing more substantial then metaphysical fog and "the stuff that dreams are of," so "transcendental" as to get far beyond the vulgar bounds of common sense and dull reality, and so "progressive" that it will go to Beelzebub without troubling him to come after it. It is thought, by many, that some new exposition of our relgion is to be made, which is to serve as a solvent for all sorts of opinions, to regenerate society as by some spell, and to usher in the light of the millenium as it were by the combustion in the old candlestick of some newly invented gas. In some way or other, instruction is to be drawn from the teachings of Christ, which have been unparted before. It is an insult to the Bible to cherish such an expectation; for it implies that the multitudes to whom it was given as a guide, have been laboriously and prayerfully tendying for two thousand years without discovering its most important meaning. In bringing about this impossible expectation, much account is to be made of the *philosophy* of religion, whereby men will be able so to philosophize the Assembly's Catechism, that they can at the same time subscribe it and ridicule it, with perfect consistency! It is from this propensity to tamper with and tinker the philosophy of religion, or to fit it up and rig it in some new philosophy, that all the depravings and corruptions of the gospel from the days of the apostles have originated. The "dark ages" were caused by the thick cloud of speculation and moral invention which shrouded Christendom in gloom, and hid her radiant Sun.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he will attend to the settlement and adjustment of accounts and claims in this and the adjoining county. Should it be necessary at any time to appeal to the decision of the courts he will follow the cases there and manage them to the best of his ability. He does not use lawyer to plead indiscriminately in all cases, regardless of right and justice, but rather to aid in protecting innocense and in screening weakness from the grasp of strength. The subscriber flatters himself that from the attention his former position compelled him to give to law, he is not the least prepared of all the advice given to the Republic to manage and conduct such matters.

H TEAGE.

Monrovia, Nov 17th 1848.

NEW STORE

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store n water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NTICE.

The Co-partnership business of S. F. McGill, & Brother; at Harper, Cape Palmas is mutually dissolved: Published by authority.

U. A. McGILL.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professinal services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicin are fresh and genuine and it will see his endevor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1848

MARITIME INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

May 3. Hamburg brig Chinese Hornet, S. Peterson master, from Bassa.

10. H. B. M. Brig Sea-Lark, Captain Mercy-penny from the windward. She sailed the next day for the leeward.

11. American barque Liberia Packet J. H. Goodmanson master, from the leeward: passengers, from Cape Palmas, Doc. Perkins, from Edina, Rev. A. D. Williams, and Hon. J. B. Mc Gill.

13. British brig Ellenjenkinson, Brighman master, and Sarah Horne Anderson master, from the leeward. The Sarah Horne sailed the next day for Europe, and the Ellenjenkinson, the day after for the leeward.

13. American schooner G. R. Mc Gill, Hailey master from the leeward.

14. British brig Foam, W. Widdicombe master, from the leeward: passenger from Edina, Hon. J. N. Lewis.

17. U. S. Brig Bainbridge, A. G. Slaughter commanding from the leeward.

" " Sardinian brig Fesseo, Domingo Comigli master, from Viene de Bahia Todos Santos.

DEPARTURES.

May 10. British brigantine Isabella, W. Brown master, for Sierra Leone: passengers, Mr John Effenhanson, Rev. Mr. Missionary to Cape Mount.

POETRY.

From the New-York Recorder.

DREAMLAND.

3. In Dreamland once I saw a church;
Amid the trees it stood,
And reared its little steeple-cross
Above the sweet greenwood;
And then I heard a Dreamland chime
Peal out from Dreamland tower,
And saw how Dreamland Christian-folk,
Can keep the matin hour.
* * * * *

7. I saw the Dreamland minister
In snowy vestments pray:
He seemed to think' twas natural
That prayer should ope the day:
And Dreamland folk responded loud
To blessings in God's name,
And in the praises of the Lord
They had no sense of shame!
* * * * *

10. I saw a Dreamland babe baptized,
With all the church to see,
And strange as 'twas—the blessed sigh,
'Twas beautiful to me!
For many a voice cried 'oud Amen,
When o'er its streaming brow
The pearly cross was charactered,
To seal its Chritian vow.

11. I learned that Dreamland children all,
As bowing sponsors swear,
To bishop's hand are duly brought,
To Eucharist and prayer:
And Dreamland maids wear snow-white veils
At confirmation hour:
For such—an old apostle wrote—
Should cloth their heads with power.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GROUND OF PROHIBITORY LAWS.

Those who have watched attentively the progress of questions of reform in this country, cannot have failed to notice the phases under which objections to prohibitory laws have been set forth. *These* objections have been urged most strongly and most remarkably against the passage of laws prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks. It has been said—this traffic has been allowed as legitimate and proper for a good citizen, equally so with any other departments of commerce; now if the government assumes to adjudge this traffic to the immoral and pernicious, and to prohibit it by penal laws, it steps aside from its legitimate sphere, and violates both the moral and the civil rights of the citzen. *The* government; it is argued, cannot legitimately adjudge moral questions, much less can it enforce upon all, with convictions of a portion of the community. To do so is an impertinent interference with the rights of conscience and of trade.

The objections here raised against prohibitory laws very plainly imply that such laws are based upon what is termed by Dr. Arnold, the moral theory of government, and so take one step towards the union of Church and State. A step in that direction is justly deprecated by all true Americans and even the possibility of it is enough to awaken distrust of any measure which is even suspected of involving it.

The practical importance of ths question in our times, considered not alone with reference to the traffic in intoxicating liquors, but with reference to several other matters which are under discussion, renders an insight into the grounds of prohibitory laws a very suitable and indeed an urgent inquiry. If prohibitory laws involve the mischievous elements which we have here intimated, we have many on our statute books which should be erassd. Instead of pursuing longer a false theory of government, we should at once retrace the mistaken steps which we have already taken.

The relations of human society render civil government indispensable. Civil government is indeed an ordinance of God. Of the form of the government we now say nothing, except that the republican seems to us the perfection of government. Of such a government then, what is the design? Our republicanism, theoretically at least, will not be doubted when we answer,—its design is to secure to each individual, (and to all individuals alike,) the opportunity of developing as he will, and to the widest extent his own happines provided only that he shall not invade the same rights in his neighbors. In other words, the civil government is the union of the citizens for securing to each individual, (and to all individuals alike, his natural rights, which rights are those just named. Under this theory, which is the theory of the government under which we live, every citizen is thus addressed:—Your opportunities are as wide as the universe—employ your mind, your hands your time, your skill and your property as you may judge best for your interests and happiness, restricted only by the equal privileges of others. If you restrain not yourself within these limits, you shall be restrained. If others violate your rights, you shall be protected. This is the compact, to which there are no exceptions, and from which there can be no release.

Now if these things be so, it follows that the rightfulness of prohibitory laws, as indeed of all others, is to be determined by their relation to these fundamental principles. The "moral theory" of Dr. Arnold has nothing to do with the case, and all fear of Church and State may be summarily dismissed. The civil government not only may, but must pass prohibitory laws, when any citizen, or any number of citizens, commit acts which violate the rights of their neighbors. This is the ground of such laws, and both justifies and demands them. Thus, if my neighbors appropriate my property without my consent, the law properly step in and forbids the theft. If my neighbors invade my personal liberty and bind me in chains or shut me within prison walls, the law secures to me my release, and avenges the injury. It declares that no man shall invade the rights with which God has endowed me, and adapts its prohibtory provisions to this end. It does not assume to be a censor of morals, but the guardian of equal rights. It does not seek to control men's convictions, but to restrain their invasion of their neighbor's privileges, possessions or happiness.

When therefore an individual finds himself pressed by prohibtory laws, and is disposed to complain that his rights are thereby invaded, he will do well to pause and inquire whether the liberty which he demands for himself is not a license to invade the the rights of others. That is a thing which the government, if true to its design, cannot allow. The humblest and the weakest of its citizens is entitled to protection. Suppose the complainant in this case to be a trafficker in intoxicating lipuors. He protests that the government is seeking to enforce upon him certain notions about morality, whereas on such subjects he has his own rights of conscience,—and to injure his property by interfering with business. But to this the reply is, that others have rights which *he* is invading. Wives and children are entitled to conjugal and parental care, which he deprives them of by furnishing to the drunken husband and father the demon of the cup. Men of sober lives and industrious habits are entitled to the fruits of their earnings, which his traffic is filching away in the shape of taxes for poor houses, police and prisons. He is violating the rights of his neighbors—he is demanding the privilege of invading the social peace and welfare, and it is no violation of his proper freedom to restrain him. He mistook the nature of liberty when he imagined that it involved the privilege of injury to others, and society lays its hands upon him and says, Equal rights, sir you can have, but no more.

Such in our view is the philosophy of prohibitory laws,—a matter exceedingly clear and readily apprehended, but strangely involved in mystery and misrepresentation. A little reflection; under the guidance of first principles, will at any time solve questions of legislation about which men contend as if they saw some portent threatening our republican institutions. First principles are safe guides, and never more safe than in the making of laws.—*New-York Recorder,*

NECESSITY FOR COLONIZATION.

It is a bitter sight to witness the ripening discontent or the sullen magnanimity of those who brought up as gentlemen, crave the wages and the work of office-sweepers and errand porters. Yet of such is London full. What is common in the metropolis is not rare in the provinces. Other cities exhibit in their different proportions the same annomalies of society and the same asprations of fortune. There is in the British empire an enormous aggregate of unemployed capabilities and unprofitable skill. This, by itself, demands consideration. Great talents are given to a nation as they are given to an individual—to be turned to account, not to die idle. Despite the pedantry of the economists and the eternal preaching of *Laissez-faire*, we cannot bring ourselves to believe that so great an evil should be left to cure itself, while there are national means at command by which it might be diminished if it could not be destroyed. We have a colonial empire of greater extent than the world has ever yet seen—greater promise than any other kingdom has ever hoped for. Our Australian and American settlements together, exceed the whole arena of Europe. In either of these, hundreds of miles, millions of acres, are still yearning for the axe, the plough, and the wheel. In either of them is there the material for thousands of homesteads and millions of inhabitants—in either of them the source of future wealth and the supply of present food. In both of them there are opportunities of doing that which men are ashamed to do in their own country, and among their own people, viz: of exchanging the sterile dignity of inactivity for the profitable toil of active life. In both of these there is work enough for the thews and muscles of that pitable crowd who consume the energies of their minds in calculating the disadvantages of a liberal education in the cheap eating-houses and dingy divans of London. But though the State may feel itself discharged from the duty of turning poor scholars, famished artists, and despondng surgeons into colonists, and may leave them to get to their own account of failure and miscarriage with post haste economy, there is another class which must be heard, and will not be put off with a "leave alone." There is a multitudinous, more exacting, more wretched. The end of each succeeding year sees the addition of nearly a quarter of a million of human beings to the inhabitants of this country. The crowded seats of manufactures and commerce—Liverpool and Manchester, Nottingham and Stockport teem with the annual increment of creatures who exclaim, "Give us work and bread." How shall we meet this cry? Shall we tell them that work is an affair of demand; that work depends upon competition; that competition is an effect of population; that population outruns subsitence; that they are too many; in a word, that they have no right to exist? They would be bold men—that would be a bold government, which should hold such language as this. With Chartism in front, and discontent in the rear, it would be perilous to begin such lecturing. But is not the principle acted on though not vowed, when—with a vast territorial domain in which labor might grow into power, and poverty into wealth—with mines of ore and fields of fertility—with capital calling for labor, and adventure crying for help—the State refuses to acknowledge the duty of settling its redundant multitde in its own distant lands, or discharges it in a niggardly and grudging mood? The danger of such neglect or such parsimony is great. Time glides on, adding alike to the numbers and the discontent of the masses. Misery has strange axioms.—*The* misery of multitudes invites a mild policy. *They* whose normal condition is endurance, will avenge themselves on the empire by a normal agitation. They whom the national wealth does not assist in bettering their fortune will wage an obstinate war against wealth, property and order. We have put down Chartism: but we have not conciliated discontent. Let us beware lest the discontented become the majority. —Much depends upon ourselves, much on the use to which we turn our existing establishments; and no establishments have we more valuable than our colonies. A colonial empire founded on the sparings of our superfluous wealth and the craving of our unemployed industry would be a grander commemoration of victorious order and triumphant law than a century of hospitals or a myriad of wash-houses. Those who were elated and those who were dejected on the 10th of April, might alike view with pleasure the glorious fabric of a new empire springing from the ruins of a broken faction and the energies of a noble purpose, emblematic of the "bow of hope that spans the earth"—emblamatic of the only faith that ever yet inculcalted liberty, fraternity, and equally aright.—*London Times.*

THE LIGHT OF NATURE.

There lived many years ago, in Philadelphia, a celebrated Indian chief by the name of *Tedyuscung*. He was sitting one evening by the fireside of a friend, both of them looking silently at the fire, indulging their own reflections

At lenght the silence was interrupted by the friend, who said, "I will tell you what I have been thinking of; I was thinking of a rule delivered by the Author of the Christian religion, which from its excellence, we call the *Golden Rule.*"

"Stop," said Tedyuscung, "dont praise it to me, but rather tell me what it is, and let me think for myself. I do not wish you to tell me of its *excellence*—tell me what it *is*."

"*It is for one man to do to another as he would the other should do to him!*"

"That's impossible! it cannot be done," Tedyuscung immediately replied, and taking his pipe, lighted it, and commenced walking about the room. In about a quarter of an hour he came up to his friend with a smiling countenance, and (taking the pipe from his mouth) said, "Brother, I have been thoughtful on what you told me. If the Great Spirit that made man would give him a *new heart*, he could do as you say, but not else.'

Ezekiel xxxvi. 26—A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you; and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh.

WEALTH OF THE UNION.—The report of the Patent office, recently made, presents some interesting statistics relative to the wealth of the Union. The population of the United States is set down at 20,766,000, and the aggregate of personal and real property is estimated at $7,295,560,000. New York is the richest State, her property being $1,112,000,000; Pennsylvania next, $950,000,000; then Ohio, $740,000,000; then Virginia, $508,000,000. The remainder of the States rank as follows:

Indiana, $384,000,000; Tennessee, $380,000,000; Kentucky, $342,000,000; Massachusetts, $340,000,000; Georgia, $320,000,000; North Carolina, $300,000; Illinois, $291,000,000; Alabama, $276,000,000; Mississippi, $256,000,000; South Carolina, $242,000,000; Missouri, $240,000,000 Maine, 240,000,000; Maryland, $[illegible],000,000; Louisiana, $[illegible],000,000; New Jersey, $166,000,000; Michigan, $[illegible],000; Connecticut, $132,000,000; Vermont, $[illegible],000,000; New Hampshire, $120,000; Arkansas, $80,000,000; Texas, $[illegible],000,000; Iowa, $52,000,000; [illegible] $[illegible],000; Wisconsin, $26,000,000; Delaware, $32,000,000, Florida, $30,000,000; District of Columbia, $18,000,000 Oregon, $8,000,000.

WEALTH OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The whole property of Great Britain, says the Nonconformist, was estimated, nearly thirty ago, years at £3,600,000,000. Since that period it value has increased to *between six and seven billions* of pounds sterling; so that the national debt of £800,000,000, frightful as it is, is only about one-eighth part of our national wealth. In other words, our assets show a sevenfold surplus over our liabillities.—*New York Recorder*

Spare Moments.—Spare moments are the dust of time; and Young was willing a true as well as a striking line, when he taught that moments make the mountain, and moments make the year. Of all the portions of our life, the spare moments are the most fruitful in good or evil. They are the gaps, through which temptations find the easiest access to the garden of the soul.

Tight Lacing—A learned doctor, referring to tight lacing, avers that it is a public benefit, for it kills all the foolish girls, and leave the wise ones to grow to be women.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

We take shame to ourselves for not having seen the *Golden Farmer before* its withdrawal, as we are told that Sefton's performance of one of the characters was quite a hit. We have seen his portrait in the part, and learn that some of his *most* therein are becoming proverbial among those who look to the forcible expression, rather than the elegance or refinement of a phrase. By all accounts, things are going on prosperously at this little band-box of a theatre.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE. EDITOR. (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS. ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

WOMAN

It is pleasing to contemplate the theme of female excellence. The heart of man warms with emotion as he hears of the noble deeds of woman—as he views her quiet goodness—as he marks her conjugal devotion, her fidelity, her firmness of principle, the thousand little tendernesses clinging around her heart, animating her to please by all the winning grace and attractions that can fix affection; nor relaxing after marriage in the cultivation of those powers which first commanded admiration, because she has secured her victory. He loves and admires her when thus true to the amiable impulses of her nature. But, if captivating as the freshness and poetry of her early feelings, when the fragrance of her own spirit falls on everything like dew, how much higher does she erect herself in his esteem when the hour of trial comes, when adversity overtakes those she loves, and the appeal to her sympathies is the strongest that can be made, because it comes through the channel of her affections. Then see what a power of endurance she exhibits; what fortitude, what energy Qualities which, amid the sunshine of prosperity, lay silent and unperceived, for want of occasion to call them forth now appear to view with the hope-reviving influences which we may suppose a near and friendly beacon would have upon the sinking heart of the shipwrecked mariner. Difficulties which crush the hearty spirit of man, and subdue his strength to the weakness of a child, are met by her with a courage that seems to increase proportionally to its demand. With a self-sustaining energy, she counteracts the impression of grief in her own heart, and roused by her love and constancy, she turns to her partner, now dearer than ever from the touch of misfortune, to console, to invigorate, to assist; shedding a benign influence upon his existence, which causes him to feel, amid all his misery, that happiness still remains for him while blessed with the affection of such a friend and ministrant; that labor, however rude, cannot degrade him while he is encouraged by the esteem of a heart so noble and so true.—*American Couriee.*

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

A Swiss journal furnishes us with the following romantic tale of real life:—"A married couple, who had for several years lived in a state of anti-conjugal harmony, determined to part, and made an appointment with each other to meet at a notary's to sign the deed of separation. To arrive at the office of the man of law they had to cross a lake, and, as it happened, they both embarked in the same boat. On their passage a storm a rose and the boat was upset. The husband, being a good swimmer, soon reached the shore in safety. On looking round to see the fate of his fellow-passengers, he distinguished his wife, still struggling for her life, but in imminent danger. A feeling of his early affections returned to him, and plunging again into the water, he swam to her and succeeded in rescuing her.—When she recovered her senses, and learned to whom she owed her life, she threw herself into his arms, and he embraced her with equal cordiality; they then vowed an oblivion of all their differences, and that they would live and die together"—*American Courier.*

SOURCE OF SOCIAL HAPPINESS.

As regards public happiness, statesmen and politicians too often forget that though good political institutions conduce to it, yet that they are but one means to the attainment of this end, and that more than these are requisite to make individuals and nations happy. The cultivation of good will, kindness, humanity, and all the gentler affections, are far more influential in the promotion of private happiness than the justest balance of the political constitution can be; so that though the value of civil and religious liberty is great, and has a large influence on national well-being, still it alone does constitute hapiness; and therefore, it seems to me, that those writers who devote their energies to the task of endeavoring to soften and improve the social affections, do incomparable more to promote the benefit of communities than those who have only in view what is more strictly designated "the public weal."—*Curtis on Health.*

TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.

Nature is industrious in adorning her dominions, and man, to whom this bounty is addressed, should feel and obey the lesson Let him, too, be industrious in adorning his domain, in making his home, the dwelling of his wife and children, not only convenient and comfortable, but pleasant Let him, as far as circumsances will permit, be industrious in surrounding it with pleasant objects, in decorating it within and without, with things that tend to make it agreeable and attractive. Let industry make home the abode of neatness and order: a place which brings satisfaction to every inmate, and which in absence, draws back the heart by the fond associations of comfort and content. Let this be done, and this sacred spot will become more surely the scene of cheerfulness and peace Ye parents, who would have your children happy, be industrious to bring them up in the midst of a pleasant, a cheerful, and a happy home.—Waste not your time in accumulating wealth for them but plant in their minds and souls, in the way proposed, the seeds of virtue and prosperity.—*Christian Citizen.*

DEATH.

Death comes equally to us all, and makes us all equal when it comes The ashes of an oak in a chimney are no epitaph of that oak, to tell me how high, or how large, that was; it tells me not what flocks it sheltered while it stood, nor what men it hurt when it fell The dust of great persons' graves is speechless, too; it says nothing, it distinguishes nothing. As soon the dust of a wretch whom thou would'st not, as of a prince whom-thou could'st not look upon, will trouble thine eyes if the wind blow it thither; and when a whirlwind hath blown the dust of the churchyard into the church, and the man sweeps out the dust of the church into the churchyard, who will undertake to sift those dusts again, and to pronounce—This is the patrician, this is the noble flower, and this the yeoman, this the plebeian bran.—*Donne*

CHIEF JUSTICE MANSFIELD.

This great lawyer, probably with a view to prolong his own days, was always anxious when old witnesses were in court; to know their customary habits of life. It so hapened that two very old men by the name of Elm were one day the objects of his inquiry. 'You are a very old man' said his lordship to the elder brother, 'I suppose you have lived a temperate life? Never drunk any thing but water, my lord;' said Elm. 'Nor you neither I suppose' said the judge, addressing himself to the younger brother, 'When I could get nothing else, my lord,' was the reply. 'I always took my glass with my friend.' 'Well then,' replied his lordship, 'all we can say is, an elm will flourish, wet or day."—*The Examiner.*

Power of the Voice over Children

It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punisment, or by rewards addressed to the senses, or by words alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied by words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect; or the parent may use language in the correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one endeavor to recall the image of a fond mother, long since at rest in heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection; and so also is her voice; and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance.—What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is no array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskilfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence is confined to the cradle? No, it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner and boisterous in speech? I know of no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly, does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the pressure of duty, we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to our children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them.—Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeble feelings Whatever disposition, therefore we would manifest in the tone in which we address him. —*Church of Eng Mag.*

STEEL PENS.—Who does not remember the time when a steel pen cost as much as a dozen quills? Who is ignorant of the marvelous reduction that has taken place in the market value of these bits of steel? Sixpence a piece, sixpence a dozen, sixpence a gross—thus have they come down in value. All this could not have been done but for the application of machinery. Men's hands employed in cutting, and pressing, and shaping, the pens, would never have permitted this cheapening to have gone to such an extent. And yet there are actually more men employed in the manufacture than when machinery was less used. The machinery, in fact, has created a demand, which requires large numbers both of machines and men to supply. Some of the steel pen manufactories of Birmingham are very large establishments, containing ranges of highly-finished machines, and giving employment to large numbers of workmen. One of these manufacturers (Gillott), in his advertisements, states his yearly produce at *a million of dozens*; and there is no reason to doubt that it does reach that extraordinary pitch—*The we Land Live in.*

JERUSALEM AT SUNSET.—We generally resorted to the city as the sun declined. Solemn, sepulcheral, is the character then impressed on the mind. Here is a city still to the eye extensive and populous, but no voice arises from its wide area and the hills and valleys around. The evening breeze rustles among its hoary trees sweeping sadly the bleak rocky surface of the ground. The red light glances over the city, touching its domes and minarets with a last dying gleam, and the dreary hills are broken into grand masses of purple and vermilion, while the glen below, where sleep millions of the sons of Isreal, and the sad graves which shrouded the agony of Christ, are sinking into the shades of night.

Such is the hour to view Jerusalem, alone, seated under some ancient tree, memorial of her past burden of glory and guilt. Then looking eastward over the far horizon of Moab and the desert, glowing in the sun's last rays, complete the indelible impressions of a scene that for its associations is unequalled in the world. Our survey of Olivet would be incomplete without visiting Bethany, (which is, in fact, at its eastern extremity,) the village to which Jesus so often retired to visit the hospitable family of Lazarus. The path continues from the crest of Olivet, and, as we lose sight of Jerusalem, presents us with a succession of pleasing landscapes. The approach is through the open cornfields: the white roofs of the sequestered village are seen among groves of olives, which mark nearly the extremity of cultivation, before we reach the solitudes of the desert. There are, on the right, the remains of a building of the middle ages, and on the bleak hill beyond the more extensive ruins of a castle, or convent, overlooking the Dead Sea and the Moab mountains. In the village is shown a tomb which tradition has selected as that of Lazarus. The pilgrim will linger about this pastoral spot, recalling the walks through the corn-fields, where Jesus plucked the ears of corn by the wayside, or imagining the sister of Lazarus coming forth to meet him, and conduce him to the tomb of his friend. Of all the walks about Jerusalem, this to Bethany, over the Mount of Olives, is the most picturesque in itself, and the most pleasing in itself and the most pleasing in its recollections.—*Bartlett's Jerusalem.*

An Ourang-Outang Hunt in Borneo

The next day between nine and, ten A. M. Williamson and myself started for the lake, in Rajah Ali's canoe accompanied by a second, containing the two pangerans, who were attended by numerous dyaks.—We had not proceeded, however, above ten minutes, before an ourang-outang was descried seated amid two branches of a high tree, on the bank of the stream. Startled by the noise, he made off before we could land, and a hot pursuit commenced, the animal being from time to time discovered, as he slowly passed from tree to tree in advance of us whilst we straggled through the jungle beneath. Having thus crossed a slight ridge of elevated ground, we were stopped by a dark, deep, ugly-looking swamp, and the chase likewise paused, and from the top of a tree kept up an occasional grunting bark. Our hesitation was only momentary, for throwing off my trousers and shoes, (which I repented.) I took water, followed by Rajah Ali and many Malays and dyaks, and soon found myself struggling up to the shoulders, with the rifle in one hand and the ammunition, in the other. As we advanced a little the water luckily shoaled to the waist, and I had time to look for the game, which was stationary in the position he had taken when last seen.—Rajah Ali was by my side, and firing together at about forty five yards, it was evident that one or both balls had taken effect, for the huge monster went more and more slowly from one tree to another whilst we kept loading and firing as fast as our situation allowed; then wading here and there, we enjoyed the full excitement of the chase. The wood rang with shots and the shouts of the dyaks, as, waving their spears and brandishing their swords, they rushed from one spot to another to gain a view of the devoted brute. At length a fortunate shot from my rifle through his head brought him from the summit of a tree, crashing though the branches with a heavy splash into the water. The chase was finished; the height of the animal was four feet one inch, and it was said not to be a large one.—*Journal of Mr. Brooke, (the Rajah of Saraivk.)*

GRATITUDE OF A FISH.

At the meeting of the Liverpool Literary and Philosophical Society, held on Monday, some most extraordinary statements relative to the instinct of the brute creation, were made by a visitor, one Dr. Warwick. From the following specimen we should think he might venture on an extension of the *Arabian Night's Entertainments*, with every prospect of success. He said that when he resided at Dunham, the seat of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, he was walking one evening in the park, and came to a pond where fish, intended for the table, were temporarily kept. He took particular notice of a fine pike, about six pounds weight, which, when it observed him, darted hastily away In so doing it struck its head against a tender-hook in a post, (of which there were several in the pond, placed to prevent poaching,) and, as it afterwards appeared, fractured its skull, and turned the optic nerve on one side. The agony evinced by the animal was most horrible. It rushed to the bottom, and boring its head into the mud, whirled itself round with such velocity that it was almost lost to the sight for a short interval. It then plunged about the pond, and at length threw itself completely out of the water on the bank. He (the doctor) went and examined it, and found that a very small portion of the brain was protruding from the fracture in the skull. He carefully replaced this, and, with a small silver tooth pick, raised the indented portion of the skull. The fish remained still for a short time, and he then put it again into the pond. It appeared at first a good deal relieved, but in a few minutes it again darted and plunged about until it threw itself out of the water a second time. A second time Dr. Warwick did what he could to relieve it, again put it into the water. It continued for several times to throw itself out of the pond, and with the assistance of the keeper, the doctor at length made a kind of pillow for the fish, which was then left in the pond to its fate.—Upon making his appearance at the pond the following morning, the pike came towards him to the edge of the water, and actually laid its head on his foot. The doctor thought this most extraordinary, but he examined the fish's skull, and found it going on all right. He then walked backwards and forwards along the edge of the pond for some time, and the fish continued to swim up and down, turning whenever he turned: but, being blind on the wounded side of the skull, it always appeared agitated when it had the side towards the bank, as it could not then see its benefactor. On the next day he took some young friends down to see the fish, which came to him as usual, and at length he actually taught the pike to come to him at his whistle, and feed out of his hands. With other persons it continued as shy as fish usually are. He (Dr. War-

wick) thought this a most remarkable instance of gratitude in a fish for a benefit received, and as it always came at his whistle, it proved also what he had previously, with other naturalists, disbelieved, that fishes are sensible to sound.—*Liverpool Paper.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

An extract of the account of the war expedition marched against the Kings of New Cessters and Trade Town, and the Spaniards residing in those territories, for the purpose of buying slaves, as given by J. C. Minor, Adjutant of the first Regiment.

MESSRS EDITORS:— Sirs, permit me to lay before your readers, through the columns of your erudit paper the following account and proceedings of the expedition marched against the Kings and Chiefs of the New Cess and Trade Town territories.

The horrors of the battle field have already been most beautifully described by able writers:—the appearance of the mangled slain—the groans of the dying—the roar of cannon—the clash of arms and the tramp of horses: consequently it would be a needless waste of time, for me to attempt any thing like a description of those scenes. The the dead and the dying are said to be laying in vulgar heaps, and the mingled crowds of the wounded weltering in their gore; far away from their homes, friends, relations and old companions dear.

It was determined upon as far back as the early part of 1848, by the Liberia Authorities to have the Spaniards, who were residing in the territories of New Cessters and Trade Town, removed, and their slave factories broken up. These determinations, however, were not fully carried out until this last March. They were ordered by the Executive, more than once to desist from their nefarious traffic and to leave our territory; but they obstinately refused to obey the mandate, and so continued the prosecution of their object.

Shortly after the despatch of these orders to the Spaniards, an opportunity offering, the President left for America and Europe, a journey which he had contemplated taking some months previous. Thus matters remained for a while. The Vice President sent written orders to the Spaniards to leave, assuring them of what the consequences would be, if they did not go away, and that speedily; but they disregarded them, and still maintained their position: for they had began to grow in the belief that they could not be removed.

After the return of President J. J. Roberts from his tours in America and Europe, which was on the 29th of January last, in Her Brittanic Mjesty's ship Amazon, on business of importance in behalf of the government of Liberia, relating to the acknowledgment of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, by the sovereign powers of the earth, as an independent nation. He issued orders through his Aid de Camp, Colonel N. M. Hicks, to General J. N. Lewis, to have an expedition gotten up, of 350 men, to march against the Kings and head men in the New Cess and Trade Town territories, and the Spaniards residing in their dominions, and to break up the slave trade which had been carried on there for years. The orders was then distributed by the General's Aid, to the Colonels of the first and second regiments, B. P. Yates, and Wm. L. Weaver, and by their Adjutants to the Captains of companies. The companies in the settlements in the County of Monsterrado was ordered to parade their companies in their respective towns on Saturday the 24th of February last, for the purpose of getting up volunteers. The number of men required from this county having been enrolled, orders was then issued for the volunteers to meet in Monrovia on Monday, the 5th of March, at 6 o'clock A. M. to be placed under martial orders, and to make preparations for starting.

On Monday the 5th, of March, the volunteers assembled in Broad Street, at the hour appointed, and after the line was formed, they were laid off into four companies and commanded by Captains F. Payne, W. J. Roberts, H. W. Erskine, and T. Robertson. The companies were then paraded until about 8 o'clock A. M. and then dismissed to meet at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. At the hour of 4 P. M. the troops assembled, and after the line was formed the men were drilled by the Commander-in-Chief until 8 o'clock at night, performing many manœuvers pertaining to camp movements; after which the line was dismissed to meet the next morning at 6 o'clock.

On Tuesday morning the 6th, the companies met at the appointed time, and the line having been [illegible] were drilled three hours, and then [illegible] to meet at 11 o'clock; for when they met [illegible] would be no more dismissing of the [illegible] Monrovia, until the contemplated [illegible] fought. During the hours allowed [illegible] men were passing and repassing [illegible] ets in a hurried manner; and the [illegible] of those who were to remain, (as [illegible] eled to remain on account of in- [illegible] ry, and their countenance sad, [illegible] filled to overflowing. At the hour [illegible] drum was rolled, and the line [illegible] er going through several manœvers, [illegible] were marched to the M. E. Church to [illegible] from the Rev. B. R. Wilson. [illegible] church being over, the line was [illegible] and marched a short distance from [illegible] ared in a hollow square in front of [illegible] Hill: the President stood in the [illegible] surrounded by some of the [illegible] officers, and gave a short but ap- [illegible] of which, the following paragraph [illegible]

[illegible] conscious gentlemen that the [illegible] are all in the field is a [illegible] same Almighty Arm that defended and protected the colony in its early settlement, against her savage foes, will sustain the Republic; that the rights of our country—justice and humanity demands our services in the field."

The President having finished his remarks, and the hour for the commencement of our embarkation was drawing nigh; the regiment was marched to the wharf, and at the hour of about 1 o'clock P. M. the embarkation of the men on board of the French steamer Espadon, Captain Villemai, was commenced. The steamer had been here some eight or ten days, waiting the pleasure of His Excellency, to assist in conveying our soldiers to the battle field. At the hour of 6 o'clock P. M. the embarkation of the troops was completed. At 9 o'clock that night, the anchor was weighed,—the steam raised and the steamer got under weigh; and ran pleasantly along down the coast, the men amused themselves by looking at the massy engines of the vessel, as they went up and down, and the huge wheels as they flew swiftly around, until they were overtaken by sleep. At 4 o'clock the next morning we were off Grand Bassa, and at day-light the steamer ran into the harbor and laid too, until the embarkation of the troops from Grand Bassa County on board of the schooner Herald was completed. The Herald sailed from Monrovia three days previous, with stores for the expedition and about 25 of the Congoes, to await the arrival of the steamer. While the steamer was laying too, General Lewis communicated with the Herald, probably the commander of the second regiment, as he was on board. There was a despatch sent on shore by the President also. The embarkation of the second regiment being over, and the steamer having taken the Herald in tow, and the Herald the schooner Perseverance, we set off again for New Cessters, it being about 9 o'clock A. M: and at 12 o'clock we were off New Cess; the Herald was loosed from the steamer, and then she stood away for Trade Town. While on the way there, we espied two vessels in the distance: one of them was at anchor, the other under sail making for the harbor. On arriving there, which was about 3 o'clock P. M. they were ascertained to be English vessels, the Ellenjenkinson and Clydeside of Liverpool. The Erjenkinson was consigned to Mr. Wm Lawrence, who have resided for some time at Trade Town, and in its vicinity, in the employ of some English merchants, as factor. Colonel Yates visited both of these vessels, on business of importance. The object of his visits having been accomplished, he returned to the steamer, and after having made a report of his proceedings to the officer entitled to receive such representation, we started for New Cess again. And while the steamer was swiftly gliding along up to New Cess, with the waters foaming at her bows, and heavey surges rolling back from her enormous wheels: and our men and officers in fine spirits, amusing themselves with what they saw around, except the two or three who were sea-sick; we saw a large number of natives emerging from their hiding places, headed by one or two persons dressed in civilized attire: one of whom was mounted on horse back, marched merrily along the beach,—leaping, jumping and throwing their bodies into various motions, and brandishing their muskets and spears in the air, as if inviting us to come, or bidding defiance to our landing. "Hold on brave boys" was the responce of some, "we will call and see you tomorrow morning." The person who was mounted, was supposed to be Don Francisco, the chief of the Spanish barracoon. One of our party, Mr. Richard Cannon, who is notorious for merriment, said, speaking to the rider, "never mind my hearty, I want your horse, and I will have him before I leave the country."

The natives and their conductors had supposed that our army was going to land on the south side of the New Cess river, (which I believe was the general's first intention to do); the beach along that part of the coast being very rocky, and the surfs are most always in a bad state for landing, and especially so in times of war; besides these, the mountainous rocky ridges running along the margin of the beach which would have afforded the enemy decidedly the advantage over us; consequently they had made every preparation to give us a warm reception, and if possible defeat us. But those who are well acquainted with the landings there, were of opinion that the landing of the troops on the north side of the river, would be attended with more safety. The steamer anchored off New Cessters the same afternoon about half past 5 o'clock; and the United States ship Yorktown anchored off New Cessters near the steamer at about 7 o'clock on Wednesday, the 7th of March, which vessel had been at Monrovia from the third of March waiting to company the expedition. The Yorktown sailed from Monrovia, the day after the steamer. The night passed away pleasantly with all hands.

On Thursday morning the 7th, General Lewis gave orders for the landing of the troops; and after an early breakfast the boats belonging to the Steamer and Herald was lowed down and manned, and filled with soldiers as thick as they could stand, and proceeded on to the shore:—the boats with many of the officers from the Yorktown was in company, this was all very well, as the whole of them made a grand display at sea. As the boats with the soldiers neared the beach, the natives made thier appearance from behind the high rock and thick bushes, that are sprinkled along the margin of the beach, with their muskets glitt'ering in the sun, and opened fire on us at once. Our oars-men cease a little from rowing til a few rounds of bumbs was fired at the natives from the steamer, who were gathering to oppose our landing which soon made them retreat, and that in haste. Two of the steamers boats had brass pieces mounted in their bows, to act in concert with the steamer's guns, in order to render our landing more safe, each of them was fired several times at the enemy, which disapointed them of their expected victory. The first two boats that got ashore, (one of which was the flag boat), was swarmped in the surf, and most of the men that were in them, with their arms and amunition got soakingly wet; for bout that time the surf was runing very high. The natives saw our situation, and knowing too full well, that no firing of shot from the vessel could effect them, without killing of our own men, was determined to take advantage of it, as they kept as much as possible to the windward of us, and so kept up a brisk fire; but they were most surprisingly disappointed. Our rifle squad, under Command of Captain Wm. Draper, who were in one of the boats, ordered their oarsmen to pull back beyond the surfs, and then opened a sharp fire on the enemy, which made them keep back until enough men could get on shore with dry amunition to protect the landing of the rest. The brave hearted men who landed first through the surfs boldly presented the wet muzzles of their muskets to the enemy, which was as terrifying to the natives as the fire. On reaching the beach, the flag was immediately planted, and three hearty cheers given. After a number of the soldiers was landed General Lewis ordered a detachment to be left at the landing place to protect the landing of the men, amunition and stores, and then marched off down the beach with the rest of them, to take possession of a Crootown, not far distant, which was done without any opposition. The surf continued to get worse and worse, so much so, that the landing of the troops had to be postpond until the next day. We know that General Lewis yielded to the opinion of the knowing ones with regared to the landing, from the fact that the soldiers was landed on the north side of the river. The detachment, with the rest of those who were landed afterwards, joined the general's party:—the general gave orders for the Captains to quarter their men; and the officer of the day had the guards posted around the Camp. During the remainder of the day, and throughout the night, the enemy continued to fire their random shots at our camp, but to no effect.

On Friday morning the 9th, the landing of the troops was commenced and soon over with. The soldiers were then paraded about in the open space that the natives had cleared off for farming. The astonished natives beholding us from the opposite side of the river, where they were gathered together in a large body, and having never seen so many Americans that distance from their homes before, and certainly not in martial array, they were forced to cry out in their own vernacular, "*Ese,*" which means how fine they look. We remained encamped there until Saturday morning without sustaining any loss from the enemy. As it had been contemplated, from the many threats that had been reported to have been made by the natives and Spaniards, that many of our men would have fallen in the first attempts to land, but it was not so.

On Saturday morning the 10th, there were about 50 armed men landed from the steamer, under command of the first Lieutenant, and two brass pieces, to assist in protecting our troops while crossing the New Cess River, the great rallying point of the combined tribes. Our tents was struck, and we took up the line of march to cross the river, and to proceed to the barracoon. The natives had discovered that our conveyance across the river was to be by canoes, and consequently was sure of certain victory. On our arriving at the crossing place, the thick bushes was well scoured with rounds fired into them from the cannons on board the steamer as well as from those on shore, besides volleys of muskets; and our troops crossed over without the slightest hurt from the enemy, notwithstanding hundreds of them had been in our front all the morning, anxiously awaiting our attempt to cross the river. As soon as possession was taken of the enemies ground, which was on an eminence, near the landing, Captain H. W. Erskine of the Monrovia Artillery had his two brass field pieces loaded and fired, and three hearty cheers was given; and with one accord, the place was named in honor of our General, "Lewis's Hill." While a detachment was waiting to protect the shipping off of the French colors, two or three parties went out in search of the lurking enemy. One of the parties found a twelve pounder mounted on an inferior carriage, but sufficient to have done our army considerable damage, could the enemy have made what sportsmen call a raking fire, and a few cans of grape shot was near by, which it appeared they had just left. Both the gun and the carriage were thrown into the rivar. The other party found considerable valuable plunder, among which was a barrel of rum, but our commander ordered it to be broken and the contents throwed away.

We have been informed that just before the crossing over of our troops, in addition to the large number of natives who were waiting to attack us, that a formidable force headed by Don Francisco, had just arrived; but being awed by our appearance, and terrified at the roaring of the cannon and the whisling of balls, they were forced to leave their position and take refuge in the distant woods.

The camp that we had just left bore the honorable appellation of "Camp Roberts," in honor of His Excellency, President J. J. Roberts, who was present and witnessed the scene.

While we were yet waiting, we saw a murky smoke in the direction of the barracoon: it was at once conjectured to be the slave factory on fire, others contradicting, said not so. At about half past 2 o'clock, we started for the barracoon, and after about three hours steady march, through an uncultivated waste, we arrived in site of the barracoon which had been consigned to the flames, and which was reduced to ashes. At first site, the pic quiet guards under command of Capt. G. R. Ellis, who led the advance, opened a tremendous fire, and rushed up to surround the mud wall that enclosed the once stately buildings, supposing that the enemy was in there. There was nothing remaining but the bodies of some mud dhubed houses, and some pigeons; the unfortunate occuapants had fled and taken refuge on a distant island called Poro Reco, carrying along with them such of their goods as could be conveyed with litle difficulty. The General gave orders and our tents were pitched. We remained there until Monday morning the 12th. On the Sabbath the 11th, we listened to a very fine discourse delivered by Capt. D. B. Warner, our Quarter Master: and those who are acquainted with his stile of preaching, may easily judge of the masterly manner in which it was managed, and especially the occasion for which it was delivered, before a set warriors far from home in the wilds of Africa.

In the concluding remarks of the account of the expedition, I will endeavor to give you a description of this wonderful barracoon, that has been so much talked of: and will, as far as practicable, notice some of the circumstances that happened.

To be Continued.

For the Liberia Herald.

"REVIEWER" REVIEWED.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, when contemplating the full and grand purpose of man—his creation, and its design; not with a principal that would seem to evade the rules of justice so emphatically enjoined in the moral law. I behold him as an intelligence created for the purpose of glorifying his Maker on earth, and by his acquired abilities, endeavor to advance those of his less favored brethren, in the same scale of importance by teaching, writing, &c.

While reading the "Luminary" of June 13th, a paper published for the purpose of facilitating the prosperity of the Missionary cause of the M. E. Church, in these ends of the earth, by disseminating the truth of the gospel of Christ, among the sable sons of Africa, teaching mercy, &c: I unconsciously came to an article signed "Reviewer." The spirit of which I found to be for no other purpose, than to create a spirit of wrangle—discanting in a most unchristian, and ungentlemanly manner, upon an article said to have been published in the February number of the same paper on *Christian Perfection.*

The article alluded to, did appear in the "Luminary," but why without the author's name, I know not, but I am confident the author did not withhold it upon his own protestation. But his name was withheld, and by whom? It must be the Editor of the "Luminary," from the fact of its non-appearance; therefore we conclude, that this clandestine act by those concerned, was to assail the gentleman without any provocation, and we further learn that the article was submitted for publication upon request—how, low and degrading, in any individual thus to endeavor to take the advantage of his fellow. But I will proceed without reserve, only in some small matters to the field.

The article on *Christian Perfection,* as I before remarked, was submitted for publication on request, for the purpose of aiding in filling up the columns of the "Luminary," with wholsome matter, for which its undressed principles are avowed.

Mr. Editor, I perceive within the short space of a month, there have appeared two great, and very extraordinary men, "Reviewer" and "Observer," which will at all events give us twelve this year. I am apprehensive also, that this rapid increase of D. D's. and L. L. D's, posterity will not be able to remember them, or those in the future, any other employment, but to commit the catalogue to memory. Let one of these great men make a speech, he is at once extolled as a great man. Does he but string a queer sentiment into rhyme, he becomes still greater, and in his train he marches on, with immortality in view; and looks back at his pursuing crowd with all imaginable self-satisfaction.

Making no pretence whatever to divinity, I will treat the subject generally, leaving out all Scripture, Latin and Greek, quotations. But should my antagonist urge it to a demonstration, so as to bring into the field some of his more refined peers, then the author of the piece will present himself to the consideration of the many readers of your paper.

Some men when once they secure what they consider a circle of admirers, they may be as ridiculous, and impotent as they may think proper, but ignorance being the great beacon of their admiration, it all passes of, and they next consider it as an elevation of sentiment, or a mesmerized freak; though he transgresses the common rules of good breeding and morality, or mistakes a tea-spoon for a snuff-box, his admirers will readily admit that his paramount thoughts are fixed on some more important objects. And like the Tartars *Lama,* he is always seated in a dark corner, so he can regulate well the motion of his hands and lips. However, this is but the prelude to his apotheosis;—he immediately dispatches a set of vile emmissaries like himself, and they go about crying up his piety. He now becomes an idol, he receives the addresses of his emmissaries—being a god, he is ever and anon fed by his priest with immortality's pondrous spoon.

Reader all that this god has now to do, is only to keep close, and send his emmissiaries now and then, cautioning them to be hearty in his praise, statesman or author—he is immediately set down on the list of fame by his fiendish admirers, continued to be praised while it is fashionable to praise. These great men always fancy themselves known to the world generally complimenting each other upon their extensive reputation. How amusing it is to see two of these domestic prodogies of learning mount the stage and give and take praise from each other, but let one pronounce panegyric he is called an ingenous fellow, until the other divides the reputation by producing a similar, when both will march off with the same hurrah.

The same degree of unmerrited and undeserved adulation, that attends these great men while living, often follows them to the tomb.

For you my friend who Reviewer has endeavored to review so critically, though you may have no humble admirers to attend upon you, and do not much care whether you be a great man or no—strive to preserve common sense.

CITIZEN OF THE WORLD.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, JUNE 29, 1849

From the Windward.

The U. S, ship Decatur, Captain Byrne, arrived in our roads on the 26th, inst:, seventeen days from Porto Praya, bound on a cruise in the Bight of Benin. The U. S. brig Bainbridge arrived at Porto Praya the day before the Decatur left, to sail for windward in a few days. Commodore Cooper had left for Madeira and the Canary Islands, with the Portsmouth (his flag ship) and the Yorktown.—All well.

The Decatur communicated with H. B. M. brig Water-Witch, employed in the blockade off Gallenas.

Late English papers received at Porto Praya, state that the French government had landed a considerable force on the shores of Italy, with a view of restoring the Pope to power, and that they had already had an unsuccessful brush with the Roman people. Doubtless Napoleon's troops will be re-inforced, and as the Austrians were crossing the northern frontier of the Papal States for a similar purpose, we may expect to hear of the speedy and entire restoration of Pius the Ninth.

This is really a strange state of things. The old Pope was the first to put this republican ball in motion throughout Europe. It not only rolled him out of temporal power, but rolling over Tuscany, Sardinia, Austria and France,—rolled all their Emperors, Kings and Grand Dukes after him. The people of Rome established an elective republic government for themselves,—so did those of Tuscany. The Austrians and Sardinians obtained a more liberal form of government, and we supposed that France had become the twin sister of Roma, if not in the origin, at least in the prosecution of this great enterprise—and therefore we cannot disguise our surprise that Frenchmen should unite to force the Romans to accept a chief magistrate, whom they have by a large majority, refused.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany had been restored, and had resumed the occupancy of his palace at Florence.

Immigrants.

The barque "Clintonia Wright," J. D. Raffle master, arrived on the 7th, inst:, 47 days from New Orleans with 20 imigrants sent out at the expense of the American Colonization Society. These immigrants excepting an aged couple, who are from Mississippi, came from Kentuckey. The barque was fitted out for the accommodation of 80 immigrants—but 60 expected from Tennessee did not make their appearance at New Orleans on account of the prevalence of cholera.

The St. Paul's.

Extensive improvements are in progress, on the banks of this beautiful river. Four brick houses of respectable dimensions are nearly finished, and preparations are making for the erection of several more. Six months ago, we were not aware that at this distance of time, we would have the pleasure of noticing improvements of this kind. Long since, we predicted, that in a few short years, the most desirable parts in the County of Montserrado for residences, would be on the banks of this lovely river. Already the attention is rapidly going in that direction. Independent of the richness and fertility of the soil—the picturesqueness of the wild forest, boldly towering in the distance, which gives an enchantment to the scene, entirely indescribable;—and apart from the sublime gradeur which prevails as far as the eye can discover:—there is not in our opinion a more healthy location on the western coast of Africa. We need not speak as to the soil, if any one doubts the favourable descriptions which have been given of it, by experienced judges, of its richness and fertility, we advise all such to travel in that direction, and examine the beautiful farms teeming with luxuriant vegetation, and which will well repay the husband men for their labor and toil.

We reitterate the call we have frequently made to the idlers in Monrovia, to throw aside their indolent habits and betake themselves to the cultivation of the soil, —they may continue to wander about the streets, but in the end they will be obliged to resort to it for an honest support, or steal their neighbors' property, and meet with the punishment justly due to rogues

To Correspondents.—We are willing to publish all the communications sent to our office—but we must remind our correspondents of the necessity, in future of sending them at least one week before our time of issuing; otherwise they may not be put in type. Several communications are now on hand, and will appear in our next number.

Liberia Lyceum.—At the annual meeting of this institution, after going through with its ordinary business, the following officers were elected in accordance with the provisions of the constitution.

President—*B.* R. Wilson, Vice President J. W. Prout, Recording Secretary E. J. Roye, Corresponding Secretary, D. *B.* Warner, Treasurer David *Moore.*

The Liberian Cutter "Lark."

This beautiful armed vessel, our readers will remember, arrived in our waters on the 17th, ultimo. Her arrival had been anxinously looked for. It will be recollected that she is a present from the British Gov. ernment, given to us to assist in destroying the slave trade on our coast, and for the protection of our revenue. H. M's. government spared no expense in fitting her up, and we hope she will prove immensely serviceable to our government. She was fitted for our use, at an expense said to exceed in amount twenty eight thousand dollars—the guns were manufactured for her and the word "Liberia" is inscribed upon them. She is of the burthen of one hundren and ten tons—a size fully adequate to the present exigencies of the government. On the 21st: *May*, she was delivered to our government, and on the morning of the 22nd: at 8 of the clock; the Liberia flag was hoisted on board, and was saluted by the U. S. *Brig* "Bainbridge," A. G. Slaughter, Commander, with 21 guns. This is not the first time that we have received national courtesie from Captain Slaughter, and we are confident that when the "Lark" is referred to in days to come, as being the first Liberian vessel of war, his name will be intimately associated in connection with that fact. The people of *Liberia* will always entertain grateful recollections for the many civilities, extended to our government by the officers of the U. S. Navy.

The "Lark" will be manned with our own people, her compliment of men was obtained without difficulty. It is proposed however, to employ a naval officer to take the command, so that our people may be taught discipline, gunnery &c. &c.

The President has received an application from an officer of the Royal Navy for the command, which was favorably considered, and we believe will be acted upon,

Manna River

It is with pleasure we record the fact of our government having procured sovereignty over the whole of that district of country known as "Manna River." This acquisition, if viewed in connection with the slave trade, may be considered as a very important affair. Its proximity to the Gallenas, the notorious slave mart, and the disposition of the people to abstain entirely from the traffic in slaves,—and their willingness to join in with any measure for the extermination of the accursed traffic in that neighborhood, gives to this accession an importance of more than ordinary character.

It is to be regretted however, that the limited resources of our government will not permit, at present, any disbursement of money to the cheifs in that neighborhood, to gain their favor and assistance toward the abolition of the slave trade, and it is hoped, that the philanthropists of the christian world will take a proper view of our wants, and come forward with the helping hand, and enable us to wipe off the curse of the slave trade at the Gallenas. In the meanwhile we advise our people to establish trading houses at *Manna* River—and in this way measurably supply the wants of the people, and they will not be forced again to sell slaves.

George Robbin, the King and owner of *Manna* river was here a few weeks since. The object of his visit was, to place his country and people under the jurisdiction of our laws; and we are gratified to learn that the Executive entered into an arrangement with him.

Elder A. P. Davis, of Grand *Bassa*, is here on a visit to the Baptist *Churches*, in this county. His visit is greatly appreciated, as the churches, since the departure of Elder *B.* J. Drayton for Cape Palmas, have suffered materially for want of a suitable minister to administer in matters immediately affecting the welfare of the churches. Mr. Davis has entered upon his duties in the true christian spirit, and has already baptized at Louisianna, on the *St.* Paul's six persons who had long waited for the arrival of a proper person to solemize the sacred ordinance.

The Falucca, which we have had occasion before now to speak of, has succeeded in taking off 300 slaves from Gallabah, a place in the vicinity of Sherbro, and made her escape off the coast. It was supposed that she intended to take her cargo from New *Cess*—but in this we were mistaken—her visit to that part of the coast was only a pretence to draw the attention of the British cruisers in that direction.

The President left here on the 28th, ulto: in the Lark for the leeward counties, and to visit several of the African *Chiefs*, with whom he had business to arrange of a public character. While on this visit, the President will give notice to those foreign traders who take delight in evading our revenue laws, that their property will be liable to confiscation; and themselves punished, should they continue to vioalate those laws.

The U. S. brig Porpoise *Commander* A. G. Gordon, sailed in company with the Lark. *Captain* Gordon on every occasion tendered his services to the President, and expressed a willingness to serve him in any way he could for the benefit of the government. The Porpoise and Lark parted company at *Cape* Palmas—the Porpoise left on a cruise to the Bight of Benin.

The Twenty Sixth

We are pleased to learn that the Town Council have made arrangements for the National *Celebration.* This is as it should be. We would with pleasure, give our readers an outline of the manner it is proposed to celebrate the day, but we have not had an idea yet, of the plan intended to be pursued. Suffice it to say, however, that from the intelligence and experience of the members of the council, we have good reason to believe that every thing will be done with taste, and in grand style.

Mr. Richard L. Stryker has been selected to deliver the oration. The selection is a good one.

Our Wants

We had the pleasure of receiving by the Liberia Packet, a box of type, sent to us by Rev. Wm. Mc Lain, Washington City—U. *S.* A. We take this occasion to thank Mr. Mc Lain for his kind present. The proprietors of the Herald, derive but a pittance from the publication of the paper, not enough to pay one fourth of the printer's bill:—nevertheless, they have continued the paper, depending for encouragement upon the friends abroad. The office is now several hundred dollars in debt, and unless we receive help from our foreign friends, we must stop the publication of the paper.

We are in want of paper, type, &c., &c. The: the supply we received by the Packet was very oppertune, it will only go a short distance towards filling our sheet —the quantity received is enough "for seven columns, and leads sufficient to display about two and a half columns of editorial."

We sincerely hope, that the friends of Africa, in England and America will help us in this our time of need.

Major Dixon E. Brown.—It is with heartleft sorrow, that we are obliged to record the demise of this estimable citizen. An affectionate and interesting family sorrowfully mourns his loss; and his country has again to lament the departure of another of her favored sons. Major Brown was an ornament to the circle of friends and acquaintances in which he associated. He was truly and earnestly devoted to the interests of his country.

The deceased immigrated to this country in the year 1829, and up to the time of his death, maintained an exemplary character. He had filled several important public offices, with credit to himself, and to the satisfaction of the government. For the last two years he held the high and respectable office of Attorne General.

When on the late military expedition to New *Cess* and Trade Town, Major Brown was always attentive to his duties—he was brave without a fault, sagacious in council, and ready at all times for the most perilous duty.

Messrs Editors, can you tell me what's gone with my *goat?* I lost a very fine one on the 16th, inst: You will oblige yours M.

Institute a strict enquiry, and if you cannot find it, some person or persons must have eat it. In that case you may as well demand of the thief restitution.

For the Liberia Herald.

"Observer" With an Observation.

We notice in "Africa's Luminary" the annexed quoted paragraph.

"——The pleasure of hearing the Rev. J. W. R. deliver a very pleasing discourse, not more delightful, because it was the first effort we heard him make, than for its pertinent simplicity."

Mr. "Observer" consider your ways, and take heed. It may have been an effort, but did you not realize something exhibiting the character of one who desired to approve you of a propensity which prompted you to conduct yourself unworthy the confidence of your-fellow associates, and class you with those who the scriptures recognizes as "casting pearl before swine." You acknowledge receiving the hospitality of the "White House," &c. Then, why in your discription speak so tauntingly of the "first effort"—and thereby intimating that there were no simplicity evinced in the discourse—for I will assure you if he, the Rev. J. W. R. bore the character of a gospel minister and Elder also, in that department—preach to his congregation the unadulterated word of life, calling them to repentance, and holding forth the inestimable blessings accruing from a hearty repentance:—how can it be possible that this "effort" as you so unmannerly styles it, be unworthy of your consideration, so as to cause you to treat it with so much indifference; and like the creature that oft returns "to its vomit," consider the *mastication* of the matter set before him more worthy, than that which is calculated if well attended to, to cause you never to become hungry or thirsty in a day, which fast is approximating. Speak evil of no man says the scriptures—and more especially of "Ministers" &c. The "first effort" which was no doubt enhanced by the sudden appearance of a storm, which while it disgorged its liquid streams, caused some persons that was within, to seek shelter from its fury without; while some that was until then without the *church*, hurriedly attempted to seek shelter within". What conclusion shall we draw from this quaint sentence; was it that individuals placing no confidence in the speaker—sought occasion on the coming up of this storm, to rid themselves of the hearing of the Rev. J. W. R. and those without an excuse for coming in by this circumstance, if I may be allowed the phrase? Mr. "Observer" your remarks, I must say, are without grounds, and by the public unsolicited, as I suppose upon that faith they were presented,—your considering them to be amusing.

It is not the 'first effort" we heard him make, and his character is unassailable by you.

Yours, &c.

SOLICITOR.

For the Liberia Herald.

RELIGIOUS.

The Liberia Providence Baptist Association.—The meeting of this body will be held with the *Shilo Baptist Church*, New Virginia, Montserrado County. It will commence on the first Friday in December next at 10 o'clock. The introductory sermon is, by appointment to be preached by Elder J. H. Cheeseman.

By order.

B. J. DRAYTON,

Cor. Sec.

U. S. Ship York Town.

Monrovia, April 11th: 1849.

To the officers of the U. S. Navy.

Gentlemen:—During our stay in Monrovia, we have frequently dined at the house of Mr. G. R. Ellis, and would recommend it to all who may visit the shore, as one of the most comfortable places in the town to lounge, lunch or dine.

The house is new, neatly kept, and one of the largest in the town, and occupies a cool and airy situation Mr. and Mrs. Ellis are indefatigable in their efforts to contribute to the comfort of their guests.

Respectfully Yours, &c.

T. M POTTER,
Passed Asst. Surg: U. S. Navy.
JAMES A SEMPLE.
Purser U. S. Navy
Wm H PARKER.
Acting Master
EDWARD A. SELDEN,
Master Mate of spirit room.
D. COLEMAN,
Passed Midshipman.
JOSEPH FYFFE.
Midshipman.

Influences of the Scripture.

What mine for poetry is half as rich as Scripture, and what material and spirit for gentlest and loftiest imagination, are like those of the heart's sacred experience, and its heavenly connexion and reliance!

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NO [illegible]

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professinal services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849.

MARINE LIST: PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

May 19. Liberia Cutter Lark, Hall, Commander from the leeward,

" 21 United States brig Porpoise A. G. Gordon, Commander from the windward.

June 3. Am: brig Smithfield, Duff master, from the leeward.

" 7. Am. barque Clintonia Wright, Raffle master, from New Orleans with 20 emigrants.

" " H. M brig Alert, Captain Money Penny, from the leeward.

" 11 Am: brig Venezuelar, Fowler master, from the leeward.

" 20 Liberia Cutter Lark, R. Cooper Commanding from the leeward.

" 26 United States ship Decatur, Captain E. Byrne, from the windward.

" 28 Liberia schooner Herald, Helms master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

May 21 Sardinian brig Fessæ. Jeovo master for De Elmina.

" 28 Sardinian brig Sarda Gemma, Pebœ master, for Penambuco,

" 22 Am. barque Liberia Packet; Goodmanson master, for Baltimore. Passengers, hon: H. Teage, Doct. J. W. Lugenbeel, Doct. T. Elkins, Mr. J. H. Lewis, and Miss Brush.

" " H. B. M. brig Sea-Lark, Captain Dunlop, for the leeward.

" 25 Hamburg brig Therese Henrietta, S. Perterson, for the leeward.

" 29 Am: Schr: George R. McGill Hall, master, for the leeward.

" " Liberia Cutter Lark, R. Cooper, Lieut. Commanding for the Leeward.

" " U. S. brig Porpoise A. G. Gordon Commanding for the leeward.

June 9 H. B. M brig Alert, Money Penny for the windward.

" 10 Am: brig smith fied Duff, master the leeward.

" 19 Am: brig Venezuelar, Fowler; master for the leeward.

" " Am: barque Clintonia, Raffle, master for Rio de Janeiro.

POETRY.

From the New York Observer.

TRUTH

What is the reason, Truth, that men admire
Dark Falsehood so, as if she were thy sister?
Of thee they weary, but they never tire
Of her—unnumbered lips have daily kissed her,
As if she were a bride,
While thou stoodest mourning by her side.

Man love thee not—the worse for him hereafter;
Return unto the bosom of thy God,
Laden with tales of him; if his false laughter
Has mocked thee, thou hast power to use the rod,
Surely the world is taught
Elisha was not mocked for naught.

Come o'er my threshold, Truth! Sit by my fire,
And tell me stories of the past! How thou
Hast shouted "Victory" on the martyr's pyre,
And cooled the scorching fever of his brow.
To thee my heart will cleave,
Even while I wonder and believe.

Of Galilee thou canst word me stories:
Though thou shouldst weep thou wilt be proud to tell
How this discoverer of starry glories
Leant on his breast when Folly barred his cell.
Thy shortest, tale of sorrow
Will make me strong in the conscience for the morrow

And of the future tell me. Thou hast lips
Which prophesy the excellence of such;
Those who go "down the sea in ships"
Shall not go wilfully. O break the crutch
On which weak Falsehood leans,
And there will be no plea for battle scenes!

Come o'er my threshold, Truth! Sit by my fire,
And we will chat like friends. Then I shall lift
My forehead to the heavens a little higher,
In faith thou art the Almighty's gift.
For whom the hosts of seraphs were appointed.

Thus will I speak, my brethren, for Truth's sake;—
Shrink not in cowardice when Truth shall ask
A sacrifice. Stand up erect, not quake
When tyrants scowl. Shake off the liar's mask,
And brave the world's disdain;
For [illegible] is born—to die is gain.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Original

CHARITY.

"If thy brother be waxen poor, and fallen in decay with thee, then shalt thou support him: yea, though he be a stranger or a sojourner, that he may live with thee."—Levit. Chap. 24th, v. 35th.

When the finite mind of man contemplates the greatness of the Omnipotent—when it considers the immensity of creation, called into existence by the fiat of the Almighty, how important are all its ideas of His power and greatness! Man, in the strength of his pride, cannot create the lowest thing in the scale of nature, nor with all his skill and science, can he make a grain of sand! How low, then should be his pride and vanity, when he considers that our globe bears no more comparison to the immensity of the creation, than a grain of sand to the earth we inhabit, and that he bears not the comparison to the Almighty, that a mite does to the whole creation. But man, puffed with conceit, seems to think that this, our beautiful world, was made for him individually, that charity is an unmeaning word—that futurity will do very well to amuse children, and to frighten the simple, but He, the lord of the creation, has nothing to do with the misfortunes of others—that circumstances should father his faults, and that as long as he gratifies his passions, he fulfils the intention of his Creator. Is man necessary to the Almighty? Charity would answer that He who protects and feeds the widow and the orphan, created man in his spiritual likeness, that through righteousness he might enjoy everlasting life, "through acts of charity in this world, to inherit a habitation with the blessed in the next. 'If thy brother be waxen poor, and falling in decay with thee, then shalt thou support him.'"

Maimonides says, in relation to the first part of the text, that there are eight degrees, or steps, in the duty of Charity. The first and lowest degree is to give, but with reluctance or regret; this is the gift of the hand, and not of the heart. The second is to give cheerfully, but not proportionably to the distress of the sufferer. The third is to give cheerfully and proportionably, but not until we are solicited. The fourth is, to give cheerfully, proportionably, and even unsolicited, but to put it in the poor man's hand; thereby exciting in him the painful emotion of shame. The fifth is, to give charity in such a way that the distressed may receive the bounty and know the benefactors, without their being known to him. The sixth which rises still higher, is to know the object of our bounty, but to remain unknown to them. The seventh is still more meritorious; namely, to bestow charity in such a way that the benefactor may not know the relieved object, nor they the name of their benfactor. Lastly, the eighth, the most meritorious of all, is to anticipate charity by preventing poverty; namely: to assist the reduced brother, either by a considerable gift, or a loan of money, or by teaching him a trade, or by putting him in the way of business, that he may earn an honest livelihood, and not be forced to the dreadful alternative of holding up his hand for charity; to this the scripture alludes in the above passage.

"Yea, though he be a stranger or a sojourner," i. e. of a different religion or nation. In the address of Jesswant Sing—Rajah of Jondpore to Arengzebe, he says: "Your royal ancestor, Akbar, whose throne is now in Heaven, conducted the affairs of the empire in equity and firm security, for the space of fifty-two years presenting every tribe of men in ease and happiness; whether they were the followers of Jesus or Moses, of David or of Mahomed were they; Brahmins, were they of the sect of Dharius, who deny the eternity of matter, or of that which ascribes the existence of the world to chance, they all equally enjoyed his countenance and favor, insomuch, that his people, in gratitude for the indiscriminate protection which he afforded them, distinguished him by the name of Juggot Grow—'Guardian of mankind.' If your majesty places any faith in those books of distinction, called divine, you will there be instructed, that God is the God of all mankind, not the God of the Mahometans alone. The pagan and the Musselman are equally in his presence. It is He who gives existence. In the temples, in his name the voice is raised in prayer; in a house of images, where the bell is shaken, still he is the ojject of adoration. To villify the religion of the Almighty—when we deface a picture we naturally incur the resentment of the painter, and justly has the poet said, "presume not to arraign or scrutinize the various works of power Divine." Had other nations possessed the charity of him whom they would have called an infidel, a barbarian, humanity would not have groaned at the oceans of blood shed in the cause of religion as if religion could exist without charity, or charity abide in the dwellings of bigotry, "That hemay live with thee." What inference should we draw from that passage? Should it not teach us to respect the opinions and consciences of others; to share with them our political rights—to enter into bonds of friendship with them, although of different faith? But how different it has been understood by the mass of those who profess that the foundation of their religion is charity, without which their good actions would count as nought. Fathers have bled through the charity of their children; children through that of their parents: brothers have been proscribed by their sisters; sisters by their brothers. Kings have waded in the blood of their fellow beings, and all through religion! through charity! "True charity," says an able writer, "is an active principle; it is not properly a single virtue, but a disposition residing in the heart as a fountain whence all the virtues of benignity, candor, forbearance, generosity, compassion and liberality, flow as to love the Lord with all our heart, with all our soul, and with our might. It teaches us to love our neighbor as ourselves. It teaches us to assist the distressed! to succor the widow—to protect the orphan. It teaches us to love all mankind, to have respect for their opinions, to hide their faults, to return our thanks to the giver of all good, by relieving the wants of others by the bounty he has blessed us with. It shows us what we are—what we would be, without the charity and mercy of the Most High. In a word, without charity, this world would be a desert, futurity, curse and mankind without hope.—*The Ladies Companion.*

A CHINESE JUGGLER.

From the Dublin University Magazine

The emperor of all the jugglers, magicians, necromancers, and conjurers appeared; he commenced operations by placing his box in the centre of the room; he then stripped off his jacket, thus appearing in a state of nudity from the waist upwards, having a white cloth twisted round his loins. He next took his long tail of plaited hair, and twined it round his head, and being thus prepared, he opened his box, and took therefrom an ordinary basin or bowl, of about eighteen inches in diameter, closed the lid of the box, leaving it exposed completely to our view: he then walked round the room, allowing each individual seperately to inspect the basin and handle it—the whole of the time talking in his native language, which we afterwards learned was a species of incantation. We were all sufficiently satisfied that the basin was an ordinary one, perfectly empty. He then placed it on the floor, about five feet from the box, untwisted the cloth from round his waist, which was in size about a yard and a half long, by one yard wide, and which he threw over the basin, spreading it out, continuing during all the time his mumbling. In about half a minute, he raised the cloth from the basin, exposing it to view: when lo, and behold! to our astonishment, it was filled with limpid water, and a fish of three or four inches long was swimming about in it! He took up the bowl, and handed it to each spectator, as he had previously done, and we satisfied ourselves that there was no deception, but that the water was indeed veriable, and the fish a living one! How this was accomplished we leave it to others more learned in necromantic arts to solve, but this is certain, that there was no false lining or bottom to the basin; and it was impossible to have changed the vessel, or to have put anything into it, as the performer did not approach it from the time of placeing it upon the floor until after he had withdrawn the cloth, and we had seen the limpid water in it. After we had sufficiently satisfied ourselves, by examining the contents of the basin, he replaced it in the box, and took therefrom a green flower-pot, filled with mould, which was about twelve inches in height and eighteen inches in diameter. Holding this is one hand, and exhibiting what appeared to be an ordinary seed in the other, he handed them round for inspection after the previous fashion; he then made a cavity in the mould, and placed the seed in it, covering it carefully with the earth; he afterwards set down the flower-pot where the bowl had previously rested, covered it in like manner with the cloth, and recommenced his mutterings, which occupied about ten minutes, after which he withdraw the cloth, and we beheld a young and tender plant in the flower pot, about two inches above the mould; this was of a beautiful bright green colour, with the leaves folded about the stem, one within the other, and apparently a healthy plant, having all that freshness peculiar to one which has just burst from the parent earth, but of what botanical species we are not in a position to determine. This was handed round by the enchanter, and examined by all, with the same feelings and expressions of suprise, but with no less care and accuracy, than the water and fish which had preceded it. He again placed it in its previous position, recovered it with the cloth, and recommenced his incantations, which continued for about twenty minutes; during which period, we observed the cloth gradually rising in a conical form over the spot where it covered the flower-pot until it had risen about a foot and a half, when the cloth was again withdrawn, and to our increased amazement, we beheld the tender plant grown into a small shrub, regularly formed, clothed with verdure, and having its branches covered with buds and leaves; and again the same examination was resumed—we were as equally convinced of the shrub being a *bona fide* one, and of the impossibility of deception, as we had been of the truth and accuracy of what we had seen on the two former occasions. The *replacing recovering remuttering*, were all severally *renewed*, and after the lapse of half an hour, the cloth was once more removed, and need we say that the amazement of the spectators was considerably augmented, by discovering that the shrub, was now clothed with blossoms and flowers in appearance resembling those of the China aster!—*New York Observer.*

A bar of iron of almost any size may be sundered while hot, by the simple application of a common roll of brimstone.—*Courier*

"Letters from New York," by Mary Ch'd]—*Chambers Journal.*

Let science, literature, music, flowers, all things that tend to cultivate the intellect or humanize the heart, be open to "Tom, Dick, and Harry;" and thus in process of time, they will become Mr. Thomas, Richard, and Henry. In all these things the refined should think of what they can impart, not of what they can receive. As for the vicious, they excite in me more of compassion than of dislike. The great Searcher of hearts alone knows whether I should not have been as they are, with the same neglected childhood, the same vicious examples, the same overpowering temptation of misery and want. If they will but pay to virtue the outward homage of decorum, God forbid that I should wish to exclude them from the healthful breeze and the shaded promenade. Wretched enough are they in their utter degradation; nor is society so guiltless of their ruin, as to justify any of its members in unpitying scorn.

And this reminds me that in this vast emporium of poverty and crime there are, morally speaking, some flowery nooks and "sunny spots of greenery." I used to say I knew not where were the ten righteous men to save the city; but I have found them now. Since then, the Washington Temperance Society has been organized, and active in good works. Apart from the physical purity the triumph of soul over sense implies in abstinence from stimulating liquors, these societies have peculiarly interested me, because they are based on the law of love. The pure is inlaid in the holy like a pearl set in fine gold. Here is no "fifteen-gallon-law," no attendance upon the lobbies of legislatures, nor of the heats or manœuvres of political party; measures as in the moral world as machines in the physical world. Serenely above all these stands this [illegible]—her trust in Heaven, her hold on the human heart. To the fallen and the perishing she throws a silken cord, and gently draws him within the golden circle of human brotherhood. She has learned that persuasion is mightier than coercion; that the voice of encouragement finds an echo in the heart, deeper, far deeper, than the thunder of reproof.

The blessing of the perishing is on the merciful God who cares for them, and rest upon the Washington Temperance Society. A short time since, one of its members found an old acquaintance lying asleep in a dirty alley, covered with filthy rags pinned and tied together. Being waked, the poor fellow exclaimed, in piteous tones, "Oh don't take me to the police office—please don't take me there." "Oh, no," replied the missionary of mercy; "you shall have soap to your feet, and a decent coat on your back, and be a man again. We have better work for you to do than to be in prison. You will be a temperance preacher yet."

He was comfortably clothed, kindly encouraged, and employment procured for him at the printing-office of the Washington Society. He now works steadily all day, and speaks in the evening. Every week I hear of similar instances. Are not these men enough to save a city? This society is one among several powerful agencies now at work to teach society that it *makes its own criminals*, and then, at prodigious loss of time, money, and morals, punishes its own work.

The other day I stood by the wayside while a Washington procession, two miles long, passed by. All classes and trades were represented with appropriate music and banners. Troops of boys carried little wells and pumps; and on many of the banners were flowing fountains and running brooks. One represented a wife kneeling in gratitude for a husband restored to her and himself; on another, a group of children were joyfully embracing the knees of a returned father. Fire companies were there with gaily colored [illegible] trappings. Towards the close came the hydrogens, containing the men who first started the temperance society in the Washington line. These six individuals were a carpenter, a coach-maker, a tailor, a blacksmith, a wheelwright, and a silverplater. They held their meeting in a carpenter's shop in Baltimore, before any other person took an active part in the reform. My heart paid them reverence as they passed. It was a beautiful pageant, and but one thing was wanting to make it complete; there should have been carts drawn by garlanded oxen, filled with women and little children bearing a banner, on which was inscribed, WE ARE HAPPY NOW! I missed the women and the children; for without something to represent the holy influence of domestic life, the circle of joy and hope is ever incomplete.

But the absent once were present to my mind, and the pressure of many thoughts brought tears to my eyes. I seemed to see John the Baptist preparing a pathway through the wilderness for the coming of the holiest; for like unto his is this mission of temperance. Clean senses are fitting vessels for pure affections and lofty thoughts.—*Littles' Living Age.*

The Bee—That within a small body should be contained apparatus for converting the "various sweets" which it collects into one kind of nourishment for itself, another for the common breed, a third for the royal glue for its carpentry, wax for its cells, poison for its enemies, honey for its master, with a proboscis as long as the body itself, microscopic in its several parts, telescopic in its mode of action, with a sting so sharp that, were it magnified by the same glass which makes a needle's point seem a quarter of an inch, it would yet itself be invisible and this, too, a hollow tube—that all these varied operations and contrivances should be inclosed within half-an inch in length, and two grains of matter, while in the same "small room" the large heart of at least thirty distinct insects is contained—is surely enough to crush all thoughts of atheism and materialism.—*Quarterly Review*

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LIBERIA HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, please permit the following remarks to occupy a humble space in your interesting sheet, by doing so, you will oblige your humble servant,

In view of the great importance of the cause of God, I may be allowed to say or remark, to the members of our denomination, that a full attendance is required, at the meeting of our next Association, which, according to the notice published in your last number will be held at the Church in New Virginia, as the importance of the time seems to it. Send your delegates with full and good instructions, and also money to carry out the demands of our *Redeemer's Kingdom*, for you are aware that we cannot do without means. Come brethren, there is no time for us to fold up the arms; the enemy is defying the cause of our good master. Look around yourselves, and behold the vast number of precious souls, that are to be saved by our united influence,—exertions, and christian examples. The past have already told us, that we have done but little worth speaking about, for ourselves, and for the benighted sons of this almost deserted region. Experience tells us, we can do a great deal, if we can only procure the proper idea of the matter. To carry out the design of the great *One*, it is necessary to be armed, having on the whole panoply of meekness, patience, honesty and perseverance, and then we shall be able to fight with undoubted courage:—It is the supreme Being, we must look to for aid—up unto him, let our prayers ascend, as he is always ready to give good gifts, unto all who love and fear his name. Let party spirit, animosities, a spirit of resentment, (if there are any) recede before the light of peace, and "*Christian Union*." To do good, all of us must, enter into the work like men, and with all our hearts, forming one unbroken front, move against the enemy; and if we are united in love, down must the throne of Satan fall to the ground.—It is expected that the churches forming our Association, will not forget to come up with full reports, on the condition of their Sabbath Schools, Bible Classes, Temperance Societies.—Let us have the full number of children, in the Sabbath Schools' department, now, particular, as it is one of the most important auxiliary, to the gospel, and it is hoped that the proper attention will be paid to it:—not only ours particular, but all in the *State*. Let it be remembered by all, that our hope is in the children. The time has arrived wherein, the people of this country, are to make known to others, our doings, desires, and willing co-operation in the mighty work of redemption. I take this occasion through this medium, as I am aware that most of you, for the sake of news, will sit and sped an half hour, to read the paper; and whilst you read about the things of "*Mammon*," will you not let the things of "*Christ*" find a place in your hearts? May we, while we are looking at our infant *Republic*, "self-poised and erect," on this shore, not forget that the cross of Christ, still stands erect, in a world of confusion and crime, to draw many from darkness to light. It is in behalf of said cross, and he that died upon it,—this mighty instrument in the hands of God, to Africa, saving *Liberia*, have been permitted to be crowned, and to be called a *nation*. Thanks be to the Supreme,—to Him let all the honor and praise be redowned.

The christian and moral influence of this country have already been felt in a great degree, by the surrounding untutored tribes. Some have accepted of the peaceful terms of the gospel, and are now sitting in the harmonious enclosures of "Mount Zion," singing the thrilling song of redeeming *Love*. It is highly necessary, that christians or followers of the cross, in this land have, or strive to cultivate, correct views of the principles of the *great theme*—to understand clearly our position as a people.—"A city set upon an hill" which giveth light all around, in the very midst of "*African darkness*." The forming of the Devil's agents are seen and felt all around us, which makes it expedient on our part, for a continual trimming of our lamps. Much are required of us, as little as we may think of the matter.

Who are to lead in the civilization and christianization of Africa? Is it the business of any other people on earth, save ourselves! In fine; who have the civilized world decided upon, would be the proper instruments? The answer is, the coloured man.—The benighted Africans our brethren; this have already been proven satisfactorily, to the most scrutinous. Now, nothing is left, to cause any inquiry about who shall do it.—Who have the best right? The most money, time, labor, talent and influence? Let all put their qualifications (no matter how weak, or strong,) together, and form one *common christian stock*, and great will be the success of both church and state. *Christendom* hath already declared that her help may be relied upon, by the glaring manifestation of past favours, which are now in existence among us. The scriptures assure us that "*Ethiopia* shall stretch out her hands unto God." The fall and fading of Africa's glory—its shame, and long unparallel degredation—its groanings and sighings—its long oppressions under the reign of the prince of darkness; being covered so long with the sable pall of midnight superstition, is to me like a reed planted in the earth which is not quenched, except it dieth. So it is with this country; it have been buried under all the above named disadvantages, for a long time. How may I say without being extravagant, that this country (*Liberia*) is like the cracking of the kernel, on the shooting forth of the tender stem from it! In '47, the earth swelled, cracked, and out shooted the young and tender stem from the ruins of Africa's corruption, If the analogy is admited, then every care is necessary to have it grow strong, and become valiant; as it grows it needs watering—particular attention must be paid, so as to keep away the worms which destroys the root. May this not be applicable to the treacherous individuals, who are always ready to sap the foundation of any good thing. If proper care is taken, it will flourish "like a *tree* planted by the rivers of waters, that bring forth his fruits in his season." Its branches shall spread, and the birds of the air will find lodging therein. Heaven grant that the benighted sons and daughters around us, will share of its benefits.

According to my view of the subject, now, nothing more is required than a unanimity of feelings; cheerfully we must put our shoulders to the wheel, and our hearts and prayers in the work. and with joy, the triumphal *car* will onward move, to signal victories. The savages will stop and listen—they will wonder—they will enquire, why is this, and how come it? Why are they so loving, so united? Being under all these interesting considerations, the magic will become so strong, that though they in their vain imaginations, may be elated at the idea, of subduing and crushing us, by the whiling of the deathly *tomahawk*, the throwing of the battle axe accompanied, by the hideous *war-whoop*, all shall be in vain. The Lord being on our side.

By being consistent in all we do, in civil and religious matters, the news will be carried to *central Africa*, till at last our fame will be known, to the more remote parts of this vast *peninsula*, as being a righteous people: be it remembered that, "Rightousness exalteth a nation." Very likely, providence intends this single "*Star*," to be like unto the invincible army of Israelites; when they were passing through the wilderness, scattering its influence, subduing idolatrous nations, and tribes, and bringing them under subjection, till at last; they all tremble, fear and quake, at hearing the name of the "Great Jehovah" the commander of the Israelitish army. He is the same to day, no variation or turning with him,—hath the same fullness of power, to subdue the sinfull, and idolatrous monarchs, and tribes of this vast continent. If we are the honoured instruments in his hands as the children of Israel were, should we not then girdle about our loins with truth, peace, temperance, self-denial and rightousness. So as we may not murmur because of the way, and see that we fall not out of the way, because of contentions: *let* us secure all the aid possible, for the campaign, that we may do our duties now; teach our children what they should do, so when we shall have fallen in the field, they may be fully able to fill our places. Let us not forget the great evils, which have been the cause of other nations sad downfall; they are laid down in large letters, and should be as a "*sign post*" in every national hall, every public house, every family, yea, every heart. They are pride, foolish ambition, intemperance, an abuse of virtue, envy, malice, oppression of the poor, and grinding of the needy. Oh! what "*rocks*," "*stags*" and "*whirlpools;* people of Liberia, fly from them—christians, pray against them. These being shunned, the gospel of the Messiah, no doubt, will run and be glorified, if not, great will be our misfortune. The christians composing this country's battery, against the invasion of treacherous foes, their movements are important in the highest degree, important, to be made a matter of deep consideration. We has just launched out (in the prime sense of the term) upon the wide, and deep ocean, of civil and religious responsibilities and freedom. Hence, every step we shall take, will be noticed by our friends, and our foes.—our proceedings will be discriminately observed, by all. Then, how cautious ought all of us to be, more particular, the church in the discharge of her high, and distinguishable calling. May not the case of the inhabitants, of Sodom and Gomorrah, be an example for all other enlightened, and prosperous nations, that succeeded them? Have not the sign post been put up giving warning to all who are likely to steer that way, *saying* follow not after *Sodom*, for her ruin is irretrievable. There have been some that have met up with the like fate, not exactly, the same kind of fuel. The crimes, I have no need to mention them. Read the history of those nations, and they will speak for themselves. It is for rulers, to have them for their guide, whilst holding the reins of government. I do not bring forth these remarks, as a source of reprimand, for what you have done, and are doing contrary to good reason and justice, if you have done any thing, I leave you to the remorse of a timely conscience. It is expedient to be on the lookout, for now is the time the enimy, will seek his chance to deceive, when all appear to be full of excitement, elated by the recent glorious intelligence. Let excitements die, and go to work, camly, and soberly. The anvil, hoe, plough, trowel, jack-plain, square, shoe bench, pen, yard-stick, scissors, needles, Doctor book, law book, and the Bible, bid them a hearty welcome. Let us try and find out what virtue there is in them, to keep away disgrace, and endeavor to raise the country to honour and renown. In my opinion, there is no time to idle away, what cannot be made in the reel, make it up in the jig, as is commonly said, so it is done in justice. May I remark that the efficient school master is much requried. The farmer, though in particular, agriculture, is the back bone of any country, none can exist without it,—without it, we must in a great measure fail! The young men, who are now doing nothing, go to farming, idle away no more time, as you have done, your fortune is in the soil: demand it, and she will give it to you, yea, it will come bountifully. There cannot be a strong and durable mer[illegible] without a well established system of agriculture:—agriculture, and commerce, goes hand in hand, the one is supported by the other. It strikes me, that Elephant tusks, Camwood, and palm Oil, decreases, as the number of paltry merchants increases. And if it fails to bring those demands, as it heretofore have done, and we have nothing else permanent to rely upon, such as the staunch farmers, what will we do, if the angry wind of hunger blows? would you not say, perish in a great degree, we must! Yea, the fabric will shake tremendously; for the want of the pillar *agriculture*, that never has yet deceived any country, which have relied upon its strength:

Again, the enlightening and conversion of the heathen, have of late years considerably engaged the attention of the civilized world. It is astonishing to see and hear of the mighty, Spirit which is infusing itself among the people of America and Europe; to have the dark regions of the globe, lighted by the beams of the "Sun of Rightousness."

The Bible have been translated into several foreign tongues, tracts, and other valuable english writings, have also been prepared in the like manner, for the use of the heathen. These things are encouraging, and need be encouraged—and be commended by every lover of christianity. The opposers of religion, has been struck with astonishment, to behold, the rapid advancement, of the Redeemer's Kingdom. And they instead of continuing to be its opposers, have come over on the "Lord's side;" and are now some of its bright, precious, and courageous advocates. Thank the Lord, for that much of his power. It is ardently and prayerfully wished that this great work, will be carried on and prosper, and that all the world, will join in the triumphant song. The heathens of our *country* within our doors and jurisdictions, has a claim upon our attention, the debt we owe them is immense; we are here, having the honourable title of being a christian people; we claim the entire advantage over them, as regards the refinement of manners, custom, order of doing business, and every thing else connected with civilization and religion. Being humane, generous, and kind, as must from those beautiful traits flow; which is the decided consequence. Is it not obligatory upon us, to give a portion of our good things to the needy? According, to the virtue of our high calling; the claim of superiority, it do. If christian religion, be the true and only saving religion, then how important it is; for the millions of this shore; to know some thing about it, especially those, that are around us, within our reach. Their instruction and improvement, forms an object unworthy of the notice, and immediate attention of the government. The voice of humanity, loudly deplore, and bewail the condition of our African brethren. What heart is it, that is not touched by the sad condition of these people around us, coming directly under our notice? I presume, none. They are, you know, treacherous, idolatrous, superstitious, deceptious, foolishly vain in their own imaginations, malicious, envious, and cruel. Why is it? The answer, is, they know not the true and living God; have not the least glimmering of christian civilization. They are men, and truly, they can be made useful in both church and state. I may safely affirm, that legislative interference is often employed in matters of less magnitude; but we may rest assured, that the government of this country, from what we know of it, the character of most persons, that will likely make a figure in that department, will at least smile on the design of benevolent individuals, and smooth the way for the carrying out of the purposes of the cross, as well as of the things of "Mammon." The government, under all due consideration, is obliged to administer justice to those laws already passed, as a guaranty of the natives' rights, must be enforced—due regard must be paid to them by every member of the community:

The government, to give full vent, or parly so, to the cause of God, and its own, has the authority to open, or to have open roads to the interior of the country. This will certainly expedite the interest of the missinary, and the good news will go much sooner. The government, are enpowered to treat, with far back tribes, for their trades; and if it be carried out, what reasonable objection has any one to the missionaries, going in company with the envoy, extraordinary to treat about heaven's highest riches, where they are seeking corruption? The goverment in a circumstance of the kind, which all, I presume desire, will be as a protection to the cross. I think no one will doubt of the propriety of striking our course now, into the interior. The sea coast has its supply, we may say, for the present. To speak of trade, perhaps that of the interior is more valuable: reson say it is. As from these comes, all the Camwood, Palm Oil, and Ivory. It is to be regreted, that we have not had roads of any length, only those formed by extreme necessity, by the single traveller: say a foot-path. Missionaries, and traders, heretofore, were obliged to wade through water, if they had any call in the interior; say from 20 to 30 miles or more. To prevent this, and to facilitate the comforts of the missionary and others. The government, as one that has power, means, and influence, can with some ease throw open roads, to some distance, say, one hundread miles or more, I mean, good transportable roads, of any one, may be considered safe, as regards open molestation,—well regulated "tolls" is necessary. In my opinion highly so, as there are many small rivers and creeks to pass over,—and ove them bridges must be constructed, and the pubic receive a just and honest return for trouble assumed. If a system of this kind be carried out, which we hope will very soon be. Then that bulk of inhabitants in the interior, that have only heard of our name and character slightly, will be induced to come in, and take an observation of "*Liberians fash*" and, we can of them. The "*trade goods*" the Bible, and the "*man* of God, (*ardent spirits excepted*) will go together. They will then find out the true characteristics of our institutions, our motives, and christian desire. No doubt, they will be struck with amazement, and wonder at our superiority, as these are now among whom, we often have intercourse. Will they not feel it equally as much, and inquire as much, of the good way, in civil and religious matters, as those around us, are continually doing? Will they not have the privilege to sing the song of free-grace, as well as those around us have done, and are now still prolonging the echo! Will they not have the privilege, to be taught the *book*, the science of learning, in schools taught by *men* and woman, appointed and supported by the government. Missionary and benevolent societies, and, ever by the christian of this land? Undoubtedly they will. May the time hasten on! This being done, who knows the result? *Central Africa* will catch the news! It will burn like fire among dry "stubbles." It is *holy fire* itself, and the end will be this: The *Star* which is now seen just clearing the exalted top of yon distant mountain, and its reflections piercing its way through the dark clouds of long oppression, idolatry and superstition, by the help of the *Allwise Providence*! shall rise higher and higher, shine brighter and brighter, its beams become warmer, and warmer, until the whole country shall be covered with its light and warmth, and every stubborn heart and will melted down under its cheering and healing influence. The public has a part of the good and great work to accomplish; and who can doubt it? *Common* reason would not. If the prejudices of heathens against christianity are strong, they are sustained in them by facts of the most glaring kind, and of a stubborn character. The judge of our religion, as being to them unknown, by what they consider the means of judging. The general demeanor of nations professing to have it. It is a fact that a history of the wrongs of christian nations, upon the heathens, would bring at once in existance, a volume of the most daring and glaring crimes. On this shore, what a catalouge of *high handed* wickedness, would be found in the *countries* of *India* in the *West Indies* in the *South* and various parts of *North American*,

and yea. *our country*, Africa, which, to the reader, reflector, and observer have suffered most. Appearing that it will never recover; can we deny the charge of having done our brethren some injustice since we have been here? Being honest, we cannot. For instance, a lack of interest on their behalf, we have not; and do not teach them faithfully the word of *'Life'* in our families, Sabbath Schools, and which would bring us guilty, if the line were brought close to the *plumit*. It is deplorable to behold, what oppression, injustice, and monstrous outrage, the defenceless inhabiants of other uncivilized climes, and this have been oblized to suffer, and have suffered, from nations professing to the just, humane, and pacific characteristics of christianity; may I not say, that africa is suffering, bleeding in consequence of injuries done. Is it not a fact, that nations, that have been favored most with the light of science and truth, improved their superior advantages, to the injury of their fellow creatures less imformed! This is another glaring, yea burning fact, a truth, and a wall which cannot be easily shuned. It is known that millions have fallen—perished a sacrifice, and the remnant only survived to hate, abhor, and blaspheme the christian's name, from father to son forever. The Christian name, what have it not undergone? enough to have extinguished it long since, were it not founded upon the durable *"Pillars of heaven"*—and supported by the strong arm of the *Mighty Omnipotent*. We as a people desire not to hate, but to forget old things, and to commence new ones. We are called a nation, being based upon christianity,—humanity—equality and justice as our grand ground work. So far, we have been respected as such.—It is not for us, to fall into the great net of abominable faults.—If we are favored with light, let us with all the vigor of our souls, endeavour to use it to the advantage of our benighted brethren; if possible, heaven design us as the instruments, in the hands of more powerfull and wealthier nations, to carry forth the truth of *Divine* Revelation, and to diffuse entire christian information throughout this vast country, as in part mitigating some of their wrongs done it, (if the expression may be allowed). Then, Oh! then, let us look up,—let us go before as pioneers, if worthy. Doing the rougher portion, it is hoped that our children will be able to do the finer part; *build colleges* and occupy them; *public bridges, rail-roads, magnet telegraph, ships* and above all, plant more corn, rice, cassava, coffee, and arrowroot than we do now.—We must strive to impress the belief on the minds of the numerous *tribes*, of the entire wish and warm desire of the people afar-off, to do them good, at the same time, prove ourselves not to be wolves in sheep's clothing. The brightest glory, that the Republic may expect to beam upon its nationality depends on its attention, regard, and love for the aborigines—their elevation, we being instruments in the hand of God.

May we not hope, that this infant nation, is reserved to this happy destiny? Such a hope, can only be grounded on the idea of our cleaving wholly to the christian character. If we do this we shall not only enjoy the smiles of heaven, and the solid and lasting benefits of divine protection, but we shall look on the poor savages, on our borders, as our unhappy brethren, and shall not only treat them with clemency, but make every possible exertion, for their instruction and improvement. According, to the rapid growth of benovolent societies, in favor of this country, it speaks as if the time of reparation has surely come. 'But, alas! what amends can be made for past ages and for innumerable millions! To take a retrospective view, one would decide at once, no good can be done. The stain, the hatred—the sins, are unpardonable. But no reflection, prophecy gives a contrary aspect to the whole affair. "The solitary places, shall bud, and blosom as the rose." The pages of the sacred annals throw a volume of light over the whole dark, past offences, and bids the *American* and English philantropists, to go on, to take courage and step not on the way. That the benevolence of foreign countries, have not, and are not doing good,—good of the most important kind, cannot be asserted from honest lips. Things are too glaring. Their schools, churches, books, are proofs of the most stubborn kind, for such, Liberians are grateful, for we have received, and are receving, the benefits accruing there from. By the unabated dexterity of *American* benevolence, and the interposition of providence together. Our course has been slow and sure, and to the regret of our enemies, a happy Republic have been established, which are to the unspeakable joy of our tried friends. Tell it, will the barbarous tribes beleive the report? "*A FREE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC; SELF-POISED AND ERECT*" on the deluged shores of *Africa*,—unspeakable event.

I must say in conclusion, that it is necessary for us to be so arranged in our affairs, agreeable in manners, and attracing by our Godliness that the natives will find in this country, an asylum of rest an escape from oppression. Here, let them buy, and build, and plant.—let them spread and flourish, pursuing interest, religion, and happiness, in every mode of life, which enterprize can suggest and reason justify; and let them be exhonorated from the toils of their superstitious monarchy. At the present period, they cannot put their hands on the "*Ark*—they need be reformed, but we pray for the anticipated and glorious season, when we shall join in the grand procession, when the "*holy ark*" shall be carried from *tribe* to *tribe*, hamlet to hamlet, and because of its awfullness may it be hoped, the *Devil's bush*, the *"gree-grees"* and other superstitions, shall fall before it.

I Remain Yours Respectfully

B. J. DRAYTON.

Fair Hope Cape Palmas
May the 20 1846

For the Liberia Herald.

An extract of the account of the war expedition marched against the Kings of New Cesters and Trade Town, and the Spaniards residing in those territories, for the purpose of buying slaves, as given by J. C. Minor, Adjutant of the first Regiment.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, according to the concluding paragraph of the first part of my account of the proceedings of the expedition to New Cesters and Trade Town, I now propose to lay a continuation of it before your readers.

Sabbath, March 11th: the religious ceremonies of the forenoon, which was held under a largre shady tree, (without the walls, of which I will speak in time and place,) being over, the men were marched back to their quarters. In the after part of the day a counsel of war was held at Head Quarters. The announcement of the decision was publicly made known only by the subsequent movement of the army. It may not be out of the way to mention just here, that a counsel of war was held at "Camp Roberts" on Friday, the day before we took up the line of march for the barracoon; the decision of which was carried into execution.

It was reported late in the afternoon on sabbath, while we were yet at the barracoon, that a huddle of the lurking enemy was seen on the opposite side of the river, on the slope of a hill fringed with small growth, interspersed with large trees. The General had a white flag hoisted upon the wall, in a conspicuous place, where they could not help seeing it, as an emblem of peace; or rather allowing them a chance of coming to terms, but they would not venture near.

We remained encamped within the walls of the barracoon until the next morning, without molesta- from the enemy; nor did they attack us while on our march there.

Monday morning, March 12th, General Lewis directed Captian D. B. Warner, who is expert in such matters, to take the dimensions of the mud wall, which had been reared for the notorious purpose of keeping in security those who were to be transported to foreign climes into slavery. The result of his measurement is as follows.

The wall which was made entirely of well tempered mud, was 442 feet long—228 feet wide—8 feet high and 2 feet thick, which encircled the ruins of a town which had occupied the space of more than two acres of ground. The process of making the wall seems to have been tedious and slow. The builders, after working the mud probably for hours at a time, would then take it and put it into a ridge of the proper thickness, and leave it for several days to dry; and so the work was carried on until the wall was completed. The wall was well calculated to defy the attacks of the African warriors. There was a gate at each end of the barracoon.

This once unhallowed place, dedicated to the nefarious traffick in slaves, by its monstrous predecessors, now dedicated by prayer and supplication to the Triune God; was named "Camp Lewis," in honor of our General. Now the gospel of the blessed Son of God have been preached there, in hopes that the future residents will be aiders in the promulgation of the gospel of peace, and be engaged in honorable trade.

The town had been composed of a large framed house, about 40 feet by 25, two stories high with an airy piazza on either side, overlooking the whole enclosure and the praire that surrounded it, which was said to have been well set off with costly furniture. Two large thatched houses had been built for the accomodation of the slaves. One of them was for the slaves to sleep in at night, and the other for them to sit and repose by day. On both sides of the enclosure, stood a row of the broken bodies of the once elegantly arranged houses, which had been occupied by the keepers of the slaves, and others who were constantly in attendance on the Spanish lords, with many other buildings.

The unoffending free men of the woods have been seized by surprise and torn away from their homes —their families and their all, and carried to the barraccon, sold for slaves, and forced by their atrocious keepers to sing the song of merriment, to please their Spanish lords: while on the other hand, those who would not sing to the delight of their sovereign, would be either severely whipped, or put to death.

This once famed establishment was situated not many yards from the river, near the mouth of which, we crossed when going thence, which in addition to the land route, it afforded a convenient water course, either for the transportation of slaves to the beach to be shipped off, or for the conveyance of merchandise to the factory. But, alas! those stately buildings have been consigned to the flames—and the towering walls that have so often struck terror to the hearts of the kings and princes, throughout that vast extent of country, have been raized to the ground; and now there remain no middle wall of partition; and nothing remains but a monument of ruins.

At the hour of 12 o'clock the army took up the line of march for the beach. We arrived at the beach early in the afternoon. On nearing the beach, the army was espied from the Espadon and Yorktown, two boats was immediately despatched from the steamer to communicate with General Lewis; President Roberts came on shore in one of them. The place where we arrived at, was some distance below the mouth of the river, where we started from, and there being no town there; for all the towns about that part had been reduced to ashes by the flames, and no very comfortable spot for pitching tents; consequently, the army was marched along down the beach, until we arrived at Peter's town,—a distance of some two or three miles, accompanied by the President. The General and his army were courteously received by Peter's brother, who stood next in authority, and who assinged the General a comfortable housefor his quarters, and then the whole town for the camping of his army; for Old Peter had fled for refuge in the foliage that shaded his native soil. Before he took his flight, he had a white flag hoisted at the entrance of his town, and left orders for not a gun to be fired at the Liberians, nor for them to be interfered with in any way by his people; though he had threatened previously to receive us in the contest of war; he being a Crooman, and have for many years been engaged in the slave trade, had determined to oppose every movement that had a tendendy to interfere with the traffick. The steamer and Yorktown weighed their anchors, and ran down and anchored off the town where we were. Some of the officers from the Espadon and Yorktown visted the shore, to learn of the success we had.

The men having been quartered; and the bustle having subsided for a moment; messengers were despatched from Head Quarters with communications to the Royal Princes Joe West and Wee. The messengers returned the same evening, but without satisfactory responces. Some further interchanges of communication was had, but it proved abortive. We remained encamped until Thursday. A counsel of war having been held:—and it having been determined to march to Joe West's town, and to learn the reason why implicit obedience could not be had to the majesty of our laws.

On Thursday the 15th, inst: about 11 o'clock A. M. our tents were struck, and we took up the line of march for Joe West's town. As we journeyed thither, we passed through several towns:—each town was deserted by its timid inhabitants; but at the entrance of (these were not barricaded towns,) each of them had a white flag flying, pronouncing the residents to be friends and not enemies. In orde to prove their real friendship, at one or two places the flag was nailed to the post. Finding no one to commune with, we passed on without destroying their habitations. Here and there marks of husbandry were to be seen, but the greater part of that country is an uncultivated waste. There in that dense woods the Leopard, the Tiger-cat the wild Bull and the wild Boar, and all the ravenous beasts that prowls the forest, finds a home; and with ease eludes the fowlers snare. The bore-constrictor have a place there too. While on the way we were frequently cheered by the warbling notes of the melodious songsters of the woods. Occasionally the deep hoarse voices of the Whor-whor and Do-do, could be heard from the dense and almost impenetrable forest. None of the feathered tribes were recognized as old acquaintances. We arrived at Joe West's town in the afternoon without having been molested by the way. On arriving there, and finding no one to oppose, we entered and took possesion of the town. The General gave orders for the men to be quartered; which was done, and a strong guard posted, for we were a good distance from the beach. On entering the town, there was a note fastened to a post under the truce flag that was flying at the gate, addressed to His Excellency, President Roberts. As far as I have been able to learn, the purport of the note was as follows:

"Sir, here is my town take possession of it, do as 'you please—eat all of my bullocks, rice, cassados 'and every thing else that you may find; but I beg 'that you will not burn my town.—I cannot come to 'see you—you have too many warriors around you."

Joe West could not associate the idea of seeing so many Liberians;—he entertained the most frightful abhorrence for the Congo boys who were with us. He had been told that the Congoes ate all the natives who fell victims in the contest when we first landed, which report he believed with all his heart, and therefore he would not venture to come to see the President, to make a compromise of matters.

The note spoken of was written by one Peter Harris, a native youth who was reared in the schools patronized by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; and one with whom much pains have been taken; yet, notwithstanding all this, he is a heathen. Shortly after the quartering of the soldiers, a messenger arrived from the place of Joe West's concealment, bearing a flag of truce, with a despatch for Head Quarters.—Several messengers were sent to and from the places necessary to be communicated with.

We remained in quiet possession of the town until Friday night the 16th: when the whole army was put in motion. It having been determined by the council of war held during that day, to send a detachment of 100 men to Poto-reco's, the place where Donfrancisco and his suit had selected for refuge. The island of Poto-reco, says our informant, derived its name from an old Crooman who lived there, whom the Spaniards named "Poto-reco," in honor, I suppose, of some favorite whim of theirs, because he had always given his time and influence to the slave trade. According to the determination, about 9 o'clock at night the brigade was formed, and the requisite number of men detailed therefrom. They where formed into two divisions—the first under the command of Major D. B. Brown, and the second under Major S. A. Benson.—General Lewis headed the detachment and left for the island at half past 9 o'clock.

It may not be a miss to mention that Joe West's town was surrounded by a barricade built of huge logs, sufficient to defy the sudden surprise of the African warriors. The midnight warriors might arrive there, and at the crowing of the cock, as the custom of the African is, to break forth with unearthly yells, to surprise the inmates and cause them to become an easy prey; but alas! it would not be so at Joe West's barricade; for those who might attempt to force their passage through, would have been disputed inch to inch, and themselves become captives to captivity.

As soon as the detachment left, by the direction of the President, the gates of the barricade were opened, and the field pieces placed at the principal gates, and the men stationed around on the inside of the barricade. This was done in case the natives attempted to attack the barricade, with the idea of overpowering and taking prisoners, those who were left in charge of it, that they might themselves be surprised and taken prisoners. The understanding was, that if the General met the enemy either on the way, or at Poto-reco's, and they were too powerful for him, he was to have had a sky-rocket sent up, as a signal for assistance. A strict watch was kept throughout the remainder of the night, in the direction the detachment went, for the stary signal but it did not appear. In the morning the men resumed their quarters, anxiously awaiting to learn the result of the detachment.

On Saturday the 17th the detachment returned about 12 oclock, in fine spirits, bringing with them a horse, a cow, a large bell, some muskets, a quantity of rice, and some other articles of value, as the result of their enterprise. Of course the General reported the whole of his proceeding to the President for his concurrence. The horse had been kept by the Spaniard to take his morning and afternoon ride on, to view his self-supposed vast domains.

As I did not go with the detachment, I will give some of the particulars as they were given to me by one of the party.

The detachment left the camp about 9 o'clock on Friday night: and our informant says that they arrived on the banks of the river opposite to the island of Poto-reco, about 3 o'clock in the morning; judging from the way they travelled, although the pathway was a zigzag up and down hill one, interspersed with quagmires, that the distance is about 18 miles. They arrived and remained silent for a short time without the notice of watchful keepers of the island; during which time their plans were concerted: nor was their arrival apprehended until one of the party swam across the river after a large canoe to cross the men over to the island if possible, without arousing the islanders. But this could not be done; for no sooner had the bold adventurer struck the opposite shore, and laid hold of the canoe, than the timid occupants became alarmed and apprehensive that danger was near. The adventurer succeeded in eluding the watchmen's sight, and swam back to his company. Remaining a while, all things became quiet; the watchmen having hailed several times and no one responded, nor was the signs of any one being near heard, therefore the islanders comforted themselves with the idea that it was some of the finny tribe playing about: for they had judged it was impossible for the Liberian warriors to have reached that secluded spot. A second attempt was made by the adventurer and he succeeded in getting the canoe and brought it to his party. The men got in it immediately and started for the other shore; when lo! to the view of the astonished islanders, appeared a huge canoe filled with Liberian war-men making for their shore. They instantly cried out war is coming: and in a moment the whole island was in consternation:—a fire was opened upon them by the men in the canoe, and kept up for some minutes. The enemy fled for safety:—one took to the bushes—others to the stream of water. The captors succeeded in capturing the effects of the islanders without sustaining any injury or the loss of a single man. This is somewhat astonishing:—it is very seldom, if it ever was done that a march through an unknown waste, as was this, and against an almost unkown tribe, without sustaining some injuries:—but it is certainly true—too true to be made a joke of:—believe it who will—deny it who can. Amidst the shouts of the affrighted islanders, one was heard to say from the top of his voice; "Wee, me Wee." Now Prince Wee of the New Cess country, is the one who sold the whole of that territory to the Liberian Government, and it was supposed that this was the same individual, thus playing the left-handed game.

The captors destroyed at that island, 18 punchions of rum—a great quantity of costly furniture and then consigned the buildings to the flames —tons of salt, rice, condage &c. &c. which was soon reduced to ashes. They returned to the camp in triumph. The island was called "Brown's," in honor Major D. B. Brown, who had charge of the assaulting party—Major Benson was associated with him and gallantly seconded the plans of his leader.

On Sabbath the 18th, the Spaniard who had been living at Trade Town, made his appearance at the gate, accompanied by some messengers from Prince Bouyar;—their arrival at the gate was announced by the sentinel:—admittance was granted, and they were conducted to Head Quarters. He was interrogated by the President and General Lewis, through interpreters, to which he endeavored to give satisfactory answers.

The Spaniard said in the course of his remarks, that if he had been in any way, the cause of giving the President and the army so much trouble, that he was sorroy for it:—he said also, that as soon as heard that the General and his army was in the country, he wanted to come to them, and give himself up to him from the fact that he believed he would be safer among the Liberians than he was among the natives;—but, that Prince Bouyar, of Trade Town prevented him, because he had there at the time, a large quantity of goods, which had been left in his charge by his employer, who had taken passage on board of some vessel, which Prince was afraid would be captured by the army:—therefore he had him put into a house; and in order to make surity doubly sure, he had a watch set at the door of the house where the Spaniard was.—The Spaniard also said, that if he could write English, he would have written to the President, and acquainted him of his condition:—but he could not, and therefore was obliged to wait the motion of his Princely protecter. The interrogating remarks having been gone through with, the Spaniard was delivered to the officer of the day for safe keeping.

It was not until after the return of the detachment from Poto-reco's, that Prince would allow the

Spaniard to come to our camp, or even communicate with the President. He having been convinced by the visit made to that place, that a march to his Princely palace, stood next in order, and that destruction was sure.—And finding that his threats were of no avail, and that he could no longer afford protection to his slaver—his subjects and his country, in order to preserve his town and palace from the conflagration which it was doomed to, he sent messengers to our camp, to effect a compromise at Head Quarters:—which compromise resulted in part in the understanding that Prince was to deliver to the President the next morning at Trade Town all the slaves that were there.—Other matters were to be settled at the meeting place. The Spaniard's goods were not called in question; because the President had previously told one of Prince's messengers that he did not want the goods; —but the slaves.

In the forenoon of Sabbath we listened to a very fine discourse delivered by Captain D. B. Warner.

Joe West's barricaded town consisted of about 140 well constructed houses. Some of them were finished with imitation of civilized taste:—with well arranged apartments, piazzas, &c.

During our encampment at Joe West's town, some six or eight of the slaves escaped from the custody of their unfortunate kidnappers, wended their way to our camp, and sued for protection:—admittance was granted, and the arm of protection extended. One of them was an intelligent looking youth, who had been brought from Elmina, in a clandestine manner,—who also went with Peter Harris, as one of the conductors of the detachment to Poto-reco's.

The religious exercises at the camp, being over, the brigade was formed, and we took up the line of march for Old Peter's town, at the beach, leaving Joe West's town as we found it, where we arrived that afternoon, and quartered. On our arrival we found the Steamer and Yorktown, riding at anchor. They communicated with the President, and some of the officers visited the shore.

(To be Continued.)

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Another anniverreay of the national existence of this young Republic has taken place. Yesterday, the 26th instant, the glorious morn.' of the natal day that gave birth to a free and independent state in the bosom of dark and benighted *Africa*; was usherd in with the usual signs of memorable events viz: the thundering of the great guns at Central Fort Hill.

As the gray light of the morning slowly chase away the gloomy darkness of the night, the weather gave every sign of a real rainy day, which has a double meaning in this tropical country. Thick and dark clouds which obscured the glorious face of the "*king*" of day," and were emptying themselves of the vast reservoir of water with which they seemed to be so bountifully supplied at this season of the year, but ere the time arrived for the display of our national banner with its beaming STAR of Hope, the face of nature exchanged its gloomy aspect for the joyfull smiles of the "new married bride," As the sun would participate with a nation's joy As our lone star at 8 o'clock was unfurled to float on freedom's air, gentle zephyrs kissed the sweet emblem of Africa's hope and peace, the placid heavens and the bright shining sun smiled at the sight.,

At 10 o'clock the troops under the command of our gallant Col. B. P Yates assembled in *Broad Street* from whence they marched to the government square and then to Central Fort Hill, and made ready for firing the national salute. At half past twelve o'clock, the time appointed, 21 peals of sulphurous thunder told the tale that a "*Negro Republic*" had existed for two years and still survives.

The troops then returned to the government square and escorted His Excellency President Roberts and suite to the M. E. Church, where we were entertained some two hours, listening with rapturous enthusiasm to the eloquent oration of R. L. Stryker Esq., and the elegant performance of the Monrovia choir, under the direction of F. Payne Esq. We can truly say we had "a feast of fat things." Our ladies and gentlemen composing the choir acquitted themselves with the greatest credit.

"What has been done may be done. The performance of our friend, Mr. L. ought to inspire in the heart of every young person in this Republic, new and unconquerable desires to imitate his noble example. The writer of this article, would willingly enter into a few historical details of the eloqnent oration of yesterday, if it was not for the fear of exciting insidious feelings; but let it suffice to say that the oration was written in a pure chaste style, and delivered with power and effect: all were pleased; yea, enrapturously delighted; if we are allowed to judge from the enthusiastic commendation which involuntarily burst forth from every heart.

The day closed with a public tea at the Government House, given by John W. Barbour, Esq.

A LADY.

Monrovia, July 27th, 1849.

VALUE OF HONOR ON A DEATH BED.

A distinguished character had an extraordinary mark of distinction and honor sent him by his prince, as he lay on his death bed. "Alas!" said he, looking coldly upon it, "this is a mighty fine thing in this country; but I am just a going to a country where it will be of *no service* to me."

FACILITY OF COMPOSITION.—Gibbon says of his famous history of the "Decline and Fall"—I will add two facts which have seldom occurred in the compositon of six, or at least of five quartos. *My* first rough manuscript, without any intermediate copy has been sent to the press. Second.—Not a sheet has been seen by any human eyes excepting those of the author and the printer, the faults and merits are exclusively my own.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, JULY 27, 1849

The Twenty Sixth.

Our space will only permit us to say, that the celebration of our national day went off in fine style. The uniform companies under Col: Yates paraded opposite the Government house at 12 of the clock, and after the firing of a national salute—received and escorted the President and other civil officers to the M. E. Church, where religious services were performed—and to hear an oration. Every thing went off in grand style—the religious exercises were to our mind truly appropriate and interesting. The orator, *Mr.* Richard L. Stryker, performed his duty to the admiration of every one—his address was composed with taste, and a kind of excellence, which, with the flowing eloquence it was delivered, facinated the hearts and minds of all who were present.

As usual, the day ended with a fine supper served up under the direction of Mr. John W. Barbour.

Immigrants;

The bark "Huma," chartered by the American Colonization Society, has arrived at Sinoe, from Savannah, Georgia, and landed her immigrants. The number landed we hear, exceeds 180.

Hon: J. W. Prout.—It is seldom that we are called upon to record a death, so sudden and lamentable as that of our worthy citizen, Jacob W. Prout. The announcement of his death peralized every mind. Half an hour before the sad tidings reached our town, the deceased was in excellent health—bouyant spirits, and in lively conversation with several of his friends and acquaintances.

On the morning of the 18th, inst: the deceased was called upon to make a medical visit to a sick gentleman on board the bark "Foam," then at anchor in our roadstead—(for he was a practitioner of medicine, and had been in successful practice for many years), and to obey this call of humanity, he left the wharf in a boat belonging to the Foam, and was drowned in attempting to cross the bar, which was on that morning unusually rough. We had been on terms of intimacy with the deceased for more than 20 years—indeed, ever since he arrived in Liberia from the U. S.—he had filled many important public offices with credit—was gentlemanly in his deportment—interesting in society, and one of Liberia's favored sons.

Mr. Prout was a member of the Liberia *Senate*, he had been elected to serve an unexpired term of four years, which would entitle him to a seat in that body until December 1851.

President Roberts has appointed Nugent *M.* Hicks Register for the County of Montserrado, in place of Jacob W. Prout, deceased.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs supposing you capable of answering all intricate questions; please inform the public through your columns, as they are anxious to know, what has become of the "*Liberia Soap Manufactory*?" The company avowed their purpose of supplying this market with this essential article, at a "reduced price," and thereby keep in the Republic large sums which have been "expended" for soap. My object for requesting the solving of this problem, is, that the article is greatly in demand, and as their house have been a joint company, who agreed to furnish it at a reduced price, and thereby prevent a continued going abroad of funds that might through the assiduousness of this company, remain in Liberia; and feeling interested for the general commercial political benefit of our country. I therefore question your dictatorial honors respecting it, as in your paper appeared the high and well toned notice. This is merely an inquiry hoping to obtain an answer through the columns of the Herald.

Yours Respectfully.

ENQUIRER.

Passing over all that "Enquirer" says as to our ability to "answer all intricate questions"—and the pleasantry he indulges in styling us "dictatorial honors," which we suppose he penned while in a merry humor.—We come to that part which refers to the "Liberia Soap Manufactory." We published the notice announcing the formation of a company for the manufactory of soap, and did so with great pleasure, believing then, as we do now, that a business of more general benefit could not be entered into. It was a matter of deep regret, when it was known that the company had ceased to exist; and up to this time we are ignorant of the causes which led to its annihilation. Surely, no one will pretend to say, that the business could not be made profitable—the most limited calculator knows better. In soap making as well as in other branches of industry, it requires attention and close application to the business, to make it profitable.

We have heard it intimated that the manufactory, will, again commence operations—that it was only suspended, "for causes, over which the manufacturers had no control"—We hope this is true, and that the people of Liberia will soon hear the gratifying intelligence, that the soap manufactory has recommenced business.—HERALD.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, I beg leave to publish a few remarks through the medium of your excellent periodical. Hearing frequent and anxious queries respecting the ultimate result of the last election, and being anxious myself to elicit something satisfactory to the public mind. I have concluded to make my views public, hoping some person more competant will give us right-views if we are wrong.

The subject resovels itself into different heads which I will try to treat in their proper place,—and,

1*st*: Query; whose fault was it that the returns came in unconstitutionally? In order to get at this difficulty which lies in the very threshhold of our argument we will have to commence at the foundation. Our constitution ordains that each branch of the Legislature shall be the judges of their own elections; and that the returns of all elections shall be made to the Secty of State, who is to count the tickets of the Senators and Representatives, and notify those who are apparently elected, they are to meet and organize themselves accordingly; Senators & Representatives. In our last election there was but one legal return made, and hence the Secretary of State cannot count those tickets which were never sent to him. He *must* according to the law cite those with the highest number of tickets, and therefore throw into the shade some of the candidates whose number of votes were they retuned would entitle them to a seat in the Representative Hall. Now some hold it to be disfranchising those citizens of their constitutional rights to leave them out of the legislature when the majority of their fellow citizens elected them.

The framers of our constitution in order to prevent confusion and misconstruction named the day of the election, and knowing the vacilating disposition of some legislatures, they left nothing concerning election of great moment out of the constitution. They made no proviso for blunders in the returns, nor indeed should there be any; they like wise masterbuilders endeavored to lay the foundation deep, strong and durable, so that future generations in centuries to come may continue to add to this great pyramid, whose broad base covers the whole *extent of this* Republic until their concentrated efforts, they cause its refreshing shadow to cover the whole of Western Africa, resuscitating the thousand of its tribes, and incorporating them into this same pyramid. It was therefore right for them to leave no flaws, to have it as perfect as imperfect humanity could make it. Their work is *done* and WELL DONE. Therefore under these views it is impossible to have the election run over.

Others suppose that for an election to the decided by one return which is the only constitutional one would be in effect saying those candidates who would have been entitled to a seat had their tickets been sent in, are eligible, yet they are not competent, and therefore in order to keep them out, the constitution is rigorously adhered to. This opinion makes me doubt in reality the competancy of the man who contends for his seat in the face of his country's supreme law. If for the sake of a biennial seat in the Legislature I am willing to break through constitutional bars, I am certainly not fit for legislating on the same instrument that I have trampled under foot; on the other hand, if I contend for the seat ignorantly under the meredian blaze of the constitution, then I am incapacitated from ignorance. I cannot for my life see why a man should think his privilege contracted when his constitution lays down one course, and quite a contrary one is pursued in attaining to that privilege. But it was not the candidates fault I confess.—I know that the sovereign will of a major part of the people have solemnly declared at the polls that *these men are their choice*, and such a declaration should be heard, when, it is sent in constitutionally it will be heard, and regarded when *legally* reported. Here you see the great bull: have been hughing out suitable stones for this superstucture but have only sent the dimensions without the materials, the work must go on, and if materials are not sent when the people declare they must be, those on the spot when equally as good, must be worked into the vacancy or else the major part would fall. Bring your materials to the spot by having such conveyance directors, as know and will attend to their duty. No fellow citizens it is not disfranchising, but an error committed by those who should have sent your views in legally.

The framers of the constitution left a small part of the arrangements for the elections to be made by the legislature.

Accordingly the legislature in January '48 at their first session, enacted that for each town and settlement, one judge and two clerks should be appointed by the monthly court setting, next proceeding the election, (I quote form memory as I havent the constitution and laws by me) who were to meet on the constitutional day at such an hour etc etc. The court in their prudence appointed all the judges (I speak of this county) from among the *conservators of peace*, I am not aware in the absence of the laws whether the legislature limited the judgeship of elections to *magistrates* I am of the opinion not tho'. However, the court could have done better in all the appointments with a very few exceptions. It is evident that the court supposed no one should know more of the constitution and laws, as directed to be printed by the legislatue in '48, than these *sage elders* of the people, in asmuch as each one was entitled to a copy at the Government expense. Still the judges with all this light before them will not own that they are to be blamed. Some fault the sheriff whose duty is as plain as a sunbeam: he is to organize the election, keep order, and carry in the returns to the state department after the judge has sealed them. It is therefore none of his fault, he has faithfuly performed what was commited to him. Others childishly complain that the court did not instruct them how to make their returns *mirabile dictu*. The court made up of magistrates, to presume to instruct their brother magistrates, who perhaps the next month would set in the capacity of this same court and *Probate a contested will* of some deceased citizen, whose property is worth thousands, to receive instructions from their equals, on so plain a law as that of election, composed in plain english, and contained in a dozon lines! *no*.—NO: this is a vain subterfuge behind which you can only thrust your head, when like the simple ostrich, your whole person is exposed to view. DOES ANY ASK WHOSE FAULT WAS IT?—Then ask the legislature who appointed only one jugde of the Presidential election, ask the judge who presided in the election, and let them deny if they can, their egregrious error, and if they confess that they done it through ignorance, then we will contend that they, being of the *Supra vulgar* family; and should hold no such commissions. The idiea of such nondescript officers setting in judgement nearley every day, week, and month, upon their fellow citizens is indurable and were it not for the hope of a change at our next legislature one could not keep in. At that time we beseech the executive to appoint all the offices from among those citizens that can read understandingly, which we think is *sine qua non* in a justice of the peace. Now fellow citizens I propose.

2*nd*: Only that as the error cannot be remedied as you would wish, that is as it stand it must be governed by squire Moore's legal returns, and therefore leave out some of your candidates, who were elected but not returned, as they cannot sit without infringing the Supreme law, to which they would have to take oath to preserve sacred, the only alternative is to give away to reason and justice, right is just, and ought to have precedence. It will be infinitely better for a few to suffer now than millions hereafter, better never be a legislator than to have this superstructure rent asunder, and crushed up into a hundred little *anarchies*: no let it be constitutionally done, or none at all—or else, let all the candidates withdraw their names leaving the House of Representatives vacant. Then the executive can come to your assistance, Proclaiming the House vacant and order an election for filling vacancies. I can conceive no other method for solving this knotty problem satisfactory to the people, and at the same time keep within bounds of the constitution, otherwise he will be compelled to *see* that the state department act constitutionally and leave some elected candidates out.

I have already lengthened this communication without saying all I wished; I will reserve what I have to say on office seekers whose *desideratum* is the love of honor and money. To such I shall have a few words to say in future, should I be spared. I mean those who are positively in competant for these offices, in these times which demand the best talents we can command. Please ask these ignorant magistrates to learn their duties or resign. Understand me one and all I have said and say again there are few exceptions who are like oasis among the magistrates.

Yours &c &c.

DATA.

Republic of Liberia July 20th 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

U. S. Ship Fork Town.

Monrovia, April 11th: 1849.

To the officers of the U. S. Navy.

Gentlemen:—During our stay in Monrovia, we have frequently dined at the house of Mr. G. R. Ellis, and would recommend it to all who may visit the shore, as one of the most comfortable places in the town to lounge, lunch or dine.

The house is new, neatly kept, and one of the largest in the town, and occupies a cool and airy situation Mr. and Mrs Ellis are indefatigable in their efforts to contribute to the comfort of their guests.

Respectfully Yours, &c.

T. M POTTER,
Passed. Asst. Surg. U. S. Navy.
JAMES A SEMPLE,
Purser U. S. Navy
WM H PARKER.
Acting Master
EDWARD A. SELDEN,
Master's Mate of spirit room.
D. COLEMAN,
Passed Midshipman.
JOSEPH FYFFE
Midshipman.

Married in the town of New Georgia, on the 12th inst: by Elder Aaron P. Davis Mr. Jack Gould to Mrs. Emily Paul, both of the same place.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantble produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

Docter E. W. Baker offers his professinal services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849

NOTICE.

JOHN B. PHILLIPS—Attorney at Law.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of the Republic of Liberia, especially Monrovia, he will faithfully attend to any business presented to him.—Office second story on the piazza left side government house.

Reference—to his Hon, C. Justice S. Benedict S. Court, Hon. Judge B. P. Yates, Q. S. and C. pleas.

Monrovia August 27th 1846.

POETRY.

From the Examiner.

The following lines were written on reading the Poem, "The Wants of Man," by the Hon. John Quincy Adams, when it was first published, in 1841! They have never seen the light, and if the Editor of the Examiner chooses to give them a place in his interesting and valuable paper, they are at his service.

March 21st. 1848. F. W. H.

"I want the voice of honest praise
To follow me behind,
And to be thought in future days,
The friend of human kind:
That after-ages as they rise,
Exulting may proclaim,
In choral union to the skies,
Their blessings on my name."

J. Q. ADAMS.

Then, patriot, pure and uncorrupt!
In a degenerate age,
This wish, at least, shall be fulfill'd
For bright on history's page,
In glorious companionship
With those who lov'd their race,
And sought its highest happiness,
Thy name shall have a place.

Give to the miser gems and gold!
Wine to the bacchanal;
For pleasure's giddy votary
Light up the festive hall!
Let him who toils for place and power,
Attain his loftiest aim;
What are they all, when weigh'd against
Thy bright untarnish'd fame?

I look far down the stream of time,
Our land, the young, the free,
Hath long been cover'd with the moss
Of hoar antiquity.
No deep, dark forest waves in pride
Through all the wide domain,
But crowded cities skirt the hills,
And fill the laughing plain.

And hurrying on with eager step,
The thronging millions pass,
Fleeting as shadows o'er the sun,
Or dew drops on the grass:
O, er all the boundless continent
Like leaves in autumn shed,
The wise, the great are laid to rest
With the forgotten dead.

And many a name that once was borne
On fame's loud trump afar,
Comes dimly up, as from a cloud
Beams feebly forth, a star.
But *thine*, a halo pure and bright
Encircles it around;
With double immortality
Thy virtuous life is crown'd.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From The Examiner

A Tale of the Carbonari.

(FROM THE GERMAN CHRISTMAS EVE.)

A French officer, a man of ardent but gloomy temperament, formerly attached to the staff of General Moreau, had quitted the service after the court-martial instituted at Paris against his General. He had not been personally compromised in the conspiracy, but being strongly tainted with republican principles, he left France at the first foundation of Napoleon's empire, and went on his travels; making no secret however of his abhorrence for the chiefs of an absolute government, and glorying in the name of a malcontent.

After having traveled for some years in Greece, Germany, and Italy, this officer (whom I shall call Colonel D'Aguesseau) established himself in a village of the Venetian Tyrol, where his moderate fortune and quiet simple habits enabled him to enjoy a life of retirement.

He had little or no communication with his neighbors, but gave himself up to the study of natural history, and to other scientific pursuits; casting from his mind the stormy subject of politics, and in fact living a life of literary leisure.

About this time the secret society of the Carbonari was making rapid progress in the Italian States, even to the shores of the Adriatic. Many inhabitants of the village in which Colonel D'Augesseau had fixed his habitation, was zealous members of this secret association, and longed to enrol their taciturn and mysterious neighbor among their body; being fully aware of the French officer's implacable enmity to the imperial government, and to "the great distroyer of liberty," as he called him, who was at its head.

These crafty Italians accordingly devised a plan by which, without arousing the suspicions of the Colonel, they might effect their object, and for that purpose they agreed to form a hunting party, which was accidentally, as it were, to fall in with D'Aguesseau in some of his solitary rambles.

The project was successful, the meeting was effected, and little inducement was necessary to draw out the opinions of the French officer, when he found himself surrounded by the worshippers of liberty, which was still his own idol, whose magic name still thrilled through his heart; and made the memories of youth spring up freshly before him.

This meeting was followed by others whence ensued the desired and expected result. The melancholy recluse now felt his bosom glow with the delightful sensation of brotherhood in sentiment. The next step was to accede to the proposal of the now confessed Carbonari to join their ranks; and he did so with an enthusiastic pleasure that had long been for him an unknown feeling.

The symbols of the order, with the tokens of brotherhood, were soon after taken. They consisted in an engagement to be at any moment at the disposal of the society, and to die rather than betray their secret.

From the time of his affiliation, the Colonel's outward mode of life; continued as usual, but he secretly awaited the moment of action, when he should be called upon by his brethren to assist personally in the great cause.

The enterprising character of the Venetian Tyrol offers a strong contrast to the indolent nature of their countrymen in Southern Italy. Like the latter, however, they are extremely suspicious, and fearfully revengeful.

Soon after D'Aguesseau had been thoroughly enrolled in the society, some of its members began to look on him as a dangerous person, and one likely to betray their secret. Many affirmed that the fact of his being a Frenchman was alone sufficient to make him an object of suspicion and, as the police were known to be more on the alert than usual in their efforts to unmask the conspirators, they maintained that it behoved them to put the new member to other tests besides the simple formalities of taking the oath.

To this requisition those members who had introduced the Colonel and answered for his fidelity made no objections, and at once acceded, being firmly convinced that his sincerity would stand any trial.

Matters were in this state when news arrived of the defeat and sufferings of the French army at Leipsic; and this served to redouble the ardor of the Carbonari.

Three months had now passed since the affiliation of the French officer; and, as he had heard nothing from his brethren in the interval, D'Aguesseau was beginning to conclude that the duties expected from him must be very trifling indeed.

One day, however, he received a mysterious letter, requiring him to repair on the following night, to a neighboring wood. He was to be at a certain spot at midnight, armed only with his sword, and to remain there until he should receive further orders.

The Colonel obeyed these commands of the letter; was exact to the hour; and remained at the spot until daybreak; when, concluding from his not having seen any one or heard anything particular, that a test of obedience and patience was alone the object, he returned home. This opinion was confirmed, when a few days after, a similar mysterious communication and order were followed, on his obedience; by the like result.

A third command, after another short lapse of time, was issued, and obeyed by the Colonel; whose perseverance was still not exhausted, after many hours' attendance at the appointed spot.

At length just before daybreak, D'Aguesseau could distinguish in the distance the clashing of weapons, and a sudden impulse seized him to advance in the direction from whence the sounds, proceeded. They appeared to become fainter as he approached; and at last, by the struggling drawn, he could perceive that fearful crime, even that of murder, had been committed. A man lay before him bathed in blood, and the Colonel saw, with horror, that two murderous-looking ruffians stood over the body! On advancing, however, with the boldness of his nature, to seized the assassins, they darted away with the speed of lightning, thro' the thick foliage, and were soon lost to pursuit.

The Colonel immediately returning, stooped down to examine the body, and found that the unforunate victim still breathed. In raising him in his arms, however, four gens-d'armes appeared on the spot, and the dying man, making a last effort to speak muttered some words as to his assassin, pointing out D'Aguesseau, as he spoke, to the notice of the officers of justice. Immediately two of the gens-d'armes seized the Colonel, and bound his arms: the other two supporting the apparently breathless corpse of the murdered man.

D'Aguesseau was now hurried on to a distant village where he was conducted to the house of a magistrate, and, after undergoing a private examination was immediately sent to prison.

Pitiable, indeed, was the situation of this brave man, thus wrongfully suspected, and deprived of liberty, in a strange country, without friends, and not daring to appeal to his own government, on account of his well-know opinions. Appearances were all against him, and apparently corroborated by the testimony of the dying man.

D'Aguesseau's firm soul shrunk not, however, from looking into his horrible and hopeless position; and he had already resigned him to meet, as a man and a Christian, a horrible but undeserved fate.

Meanwhile a special commission had been assembled before which the Colonel was commanded to appear; but he could only repeat the testimony which he had advanced before the first magistrate, and which had failed in bringing to his mind a conviction of the deponent's innocence.

Upon the Colonel's solemn asseveration of total ignorance of the muder he was asked how it occurred that he was found armed, at midnight, and in a lonely wood? D'Aguesseau could only answer that he was conscious appearances were against him, but that he could not explain the circumstances that had led to his being in such a situation at such an hour.

His mystery and silence on this point appeared to condemn him irrevocably in the minds of the commissioners, who unanimously found him guilty, and passed sentence of death on him; remanding him to prison untill the execution of the sentence, was to be carried into effect in a few hours, justice being rather summary at that period in these parts. A priest was introduced into the convict's cell, whom the Colonel received politely, but to whom he declined confessing.

At length the executioner entered to lead the prisoner to the scaffold; but, on the way to the place of execution the mournful procession was stopped by a Colonel of gensd'armerie.

This man was known by the name of Boizart, and was the terror of all evil doers in Italy. He was a person whom every one knew by repute. His name was familiar to Colonel D'Aguesseau, but he had never before seen the person who bore it.

Boizart, having commanded a halt, took the prisoner aside into a private apartment of the court-house, near which he had met the train, and thus addressed him:

"You see, my friend, that everything is against you, no one can save you from merited death but myself. I will do it, but upon one condition. I know you are one of the Carbonari. Name your brother-conspirators, and the nature of their dark machinations, and your life shall be spared, as the reward of your information."

"I will not!" answered D'Aguesseau, firmly.

"Consider well: life is precious!"

"I will not!" repeated the Frenchman. "Lead me on to the place of punishment while I am still an innocent man!"

The procession again moved on; they reached the scafford, where the executioner was already prepared for his fatal office. D'Aguesseau mounted the ladder with a firm step Colonel Boizart following, imploring him to save his own life, by revealing even the names of his brethren without their secrets; but he was inexorable.

"Never!" said the brave man, kneeling down to receive the death-blow.

Immediately the scene changed! Boizart, the executioner, the gens-d'armes, the priest, the spectators, all advanced, admiration in their hearts, acclamations on their lips. They bore the hero in triumph from the scaffold, all having played their parts to perfection! The assassins of the wood, their victim, the judge, and all, having been a deception! The most suspicious among the Carbonari were now convinced that there existed at least one man and be a brother, who carried his sense of honor to the highest pitch, and esteemed life itself of no value, in comparison with the sacredness of an oath!

NATURAL LAWS ARE UNBENDING,

AND DEMAND TO BE KNOWN AND OBEYED.

Existing politics show, halting between the notions of the enlightened and unenlightened man, leaves us only puzzled. We know not how to regard the phenomena of the world, and our own relation to them. Many sink into a kind of fatalism which paralyzes the faculties; others ascend into fantastic dreams which exercise a not less baleful influence. Some of the disastrous consequences are sufficiently conspicuous; but many more blaze and expend themselves in privacy, known only in the circles where they have been so fatally felt. The entire conduct of a large portion of society; and more or less that of nearly all the rest, is regulated, or rather cast loose from regulation, by the want of definite ideas regarding that fixed plan of the divine working, on the study and observance of which it is evident that our secular happiness mainly altogether depends. Even acute men of the world are daily seen acting to their own manifest injury, in consequence of their utter ignorance of any system of law pressing around them. With the great bulk of society life is merely a following of a few inferior instincts, with a perfect blindness to consequences. By individuals and by communities alike, physical and moral evils are patiently endured, which a true knowledge of the system of Providence would cause to be instantly redressed. Daily health and comfort, life itself, are sacrificed through the want of this knowledge. It is not in the heyday of cheerful, active and prosperous existence, or when we look only to the things which constitute the greatness of nations, that we become sensible of this truth. We must seek for convictions on the subject, beside the death beds of amiable children, destroyed through ignorance of the rules of health, and hung over by parents who feel that life is nothing to them when those dear beings are no more; in the despairing commiseration of the selfish who have acted through long years on the supposition that the social affections could be starved hurtlessly; in the pestilences ravaging the haunts of poverty, and revenging in spreading contagion, the neglect by the rich of the hopelessness of their penury on diseased stricken neighbors; in the canker of discontent and crime, which eats into the vitals of a nation in consequence of an unfraternizing absence of acquisitiveness by those possessing the most ready natural resources and standing in the most fortunate positions; in the ruin and desolation and misery which follow wars entered upon in the wantonness of pride, greed, and vanity. Doubtless were the idea vividly present in the minds of all men, that from laws of unswerving regularity every act, thought, and emotion of theirs helps to determine their own future, both by its direct effects on their fate, and its reflection from the future of their fellow creatures, and this without any possibility of reprieve or extenuation, we should see society presenting a different aspect from what it does, the sum of human misery vastly diminished, and that of the general happiness as much increased. [*Sequel to the Vestiges of Creation*

GETTING OVER HARD NAMES

An old toothless clergyman used to be much bothered by the lesson in which the names of Shadrach, Meschach, and Abednego so often occur. At last he adopted the expedient of calling them "these three gentlemen;" reading thus: 'So the king commanded these three gentlemen to be cast into the fiery furnace."—*The Examiner.*

the remembered and the forgotten

On an evening not long past, I had been reading one of those faultless poems, which Pope has dedicated to St John, and which Time has dedicated to Eternity. I was pondering more especially upon the verses which conclude the essay and upon the strange reversal which their prophecy has met with. The poet, in a transport of admiration and love pours out, with a sincerity which is proved by their ardour, these glowing verses to the most admired man of his age:

"O! while along the stream of time thy name
Expanded flies and gathers all its fame

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

HILARY TEAGE EDITOR. (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL XVII MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 31, 1849. NO 10

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

THE LIBERIA HERALD

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Agents for the Liberia Herald.

Agents in Africa.

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Edina,	Rev. James Moore
Sinoe,	Mr R. E. Murray.
Cape Palmas	Dr S. F. McGill.
Sierra Leone,	Jno. Thorpe Esq.

Agents in the United States

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE MODEL GENIUS.

There is, generally, in every family a Wonderful Child. It comes in with the dessert. It is an infant Babbage's machine. One penny on the head, and off it goes. Its extraordinary powers of recollection are almost 'too painful (as the guests too frequently experience) for recital.' It runs through *Paradise Lost* in a minute. Dr Watts, Wordsworth, Grace Cowper, are all stowed away in its little head. You can have any piece of poetry you like by asking for it. It plays the piano also. You must hear the *Battle of Prague*. It does the 'shrieks of the wounded' so naturally; and, before you go, do listen to its singing. But —run and change your dress first, my dear. Thus ends the first act of the Wonderful Child. Ten minutes are supposed to elapse—which is a good half hour, when a child changes its frock—and enter *La Vivandiere*. Why, I do declare! it's the very picture of Miss Lind—and, as I live too, it plays the piano! The likeness is perfect. How prettily it sings!—why, it's the *Rataplan*, Well! I'm sure, its quite astonishing in a child so young "How old is it, pray?" "Only seven next Michaelmas!" "You don't say so? On my word, it's perfectly marvelous! Will you sing it again, my dear?" And once more is the *Rataplan* drummed through only more loudly than before; when nurse appears, most opportunely, to take the clever little darling to bed.

End of act the second. The gentlemen dawdle up stairs to coffee, when there is the pretty little dear again! Its fond mamma could n't let it go to bed without its showing the company how nicely she dances the Cachuca. It goes through this very juvenile dance, castanets and all, in a style that elicits one unanimous conviction that Taglioni would n't have done it better.

Then its drawings are displayed, and a wonderful portrait of papa, it took when he was asleep, with the spectacles on his forehead. Well! you never saw anything like it. But this is not all. Just have the kindness to ask it what is the cube root of seventeen? Positively you could n't unless you had heard it "Only seven years old, did you say? "Not quite—only seven next Michaelmas." "On your word—it's a perfect marvel!" It can tell you, also, what gunpowder is made of! and pray look at the wonderful foliage of that tree —it did every leaf of its little self—is n't it extraordinary, now?

At last the Wonderful Child has exhausted it's Admirable Crichton stock of talents: but before the company retire it must recite a few lines of *Young's Night Thoughts*, and it will be sure to mind its stops. There—that will do —it's a dear good girl—and now it can go to bed, and be sure to get up the first thing, or else it will never learn its pretty lessons in time. The nurse carries it off, and all the company are in loud ecstacies about its extraordinary gifts, till they leave the house; then, oddly enough, they all unanimously confess to one another that that child of Mrs. Peacock's is a most "horrible bore."

These extraordinary gifts, however, which are most hospitably received one minute, and most harshly turned out of doors the next, are acquired but by the very hardest study, as the sickly appearance of the Wonderful Child too plainly betrays. Its cheeks are pale, its lips almost colorless, and its sunken eyes never shows the smallest ray of mental light at the recital of the grandest sentiments, but main tains one dead stare all the while, as if the book were before it, and it was afraid of missing the next line; the same when it is dancing or singing the gayest songs. It laughs even by rote In fact, there is no childhood about it; it is a living mummy, bound hand and foot in rolls of precocious accomplishments. It is very clever and very unnatural.

The Wonderful Child, as it gets older, grows, even more wonderful. It knows Latin, is learning Greek, sings French, German, Italian Swedish, Swiss—draws, paints, composes writes verses, and studies astrology out of the garret window; when one cold chilly night it takes cold, is confined to its bed, and dies very suddenly. Its parents are quite heart stricken, but they staunch their tears with the dry comfort that the 'little thing was far too clever to live." No one likes to tell them that if they had not made it so very clever, it might porbably, be living at the present time. They preserve its daubs and scratches and rhymes, and have a cast of its wonderful head taken, little dreaming that it was the weight of that wonderful head that bent its slender body to the earth.

This is too often the fate of the Model Genius. How many clever children have been mortally wounded, if the truth were known, at that *Battle of Prague!—Vincennees Zette*.

From the Southern Baptist

OLD AND YOUNG MEN.

BY MRS. S. MOWBRAY.

"Our years a fruitless race without a prize,
Too many, yet too few to make us wise;
To say the truth, though in its early prime,
And when unstained with any grosser crime,
Youth has a sprightliness and fire to boast,
That in the valley of decline are lost;
The fruits of ageless fair, are yet more sound,
Than those a brighter season pours around."

Cowper.

The ancients were so certain that with the aged alone is wisdom, that they regarded as utopian, every supposition of youth excelling in anything that required the exercise of either judgment or prudence. This mistake seems to have originated principally in the difficulty then existing of acquiring knowledge otherwise that by experience.

But if such was the error of olden times, the belief of our own day has verged on the opposite extreme. Youth now, as if determined on making ample amends for its long minority, assumes to itself the whole field of enterprize and fame, as if the arduous pursuits of these departments were wholly incompatible with matured knowledge and lengthened experience. Surely this sentiment is equally absurd, and the design of this article is to illustrate the folly of both these impressions, and to convince, by undeniable facts, the advocates of each that eminence has been attained in almost every kind of excellence, by very old as well as by very young men. And indeed this is one of the most remarkable peculiarities of human character, its capability of acting from apparent intuition, as well as from reflection or experience.

D'Israeli says of the pleasures derivable from the cultivation of the arts, sciences, and literature, that "time will not abate the growing passion for these pursuits, since old men still cherish an affection, and feel a youthful enthusiasm for them, when all others have ceased to interest." Dr. Reid, to his last day, retained an active interest in his various studies, and particularly in the revolutions of modern chemistry. In advanced life we may resume our former studies with a new pleasure, and in old age enjoy them with the same relish with which more youthful studies commence. Professor Duglad Stewart relates a remark of the celebrated Adam Smith, that "of all the amusements of old age, the most grateful and soothing is a renewal of acquaintance with the favorite authors of youth.

Socrates learned to play on musical instruments in his old age; Cato, at eighty, thought proper to learn Greek; and Plutarch almost as late in life, Latin.

Theophrastus began his admirable work on the Characters of Men at the extreme age of ninety. His literary labors were only terminated by his death.

Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but cultivated them at fifty years of age with eminent ability and success. His early years were chiefly spent in farming, which greatly diverted him from his studies; but a remarkable disappointment respecting a contested estate, disgusted him with these occupations; and then, resolving to attach himself to regular studies, and literary society, he sold his farms, and became a learned antiquary and lawyer,

Tellier, the Chancellor of France, learned logic merely for an amusement, and to dispute with his grand-children.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language, but a few years before his death.

Ludovico Monaldesco, at the extraordinary age of 115, wrote the memoirs of his times, a singular exertion, noticed by Voltaire, who is himself one of the most remarkable instances of the progress of age in new studies.

Some of the most delightful works of Blair, Fenelon, Young, Massillon, and Fontenelle, were written, at a very advanced age, and every student of the Bible must feel that the book of Proverbs, with its profound wisdom and universality of adaptation, is a labor of advanced age—whilst nothing less than a youthful imagination could have conceived and executed the inimitable designs of Raphael or Corregio.

Alexander subdued his enemies in Greece, took possession of the neighboring countries, conquered the whole of Asia Minor, Syria, Egypt, and Persia, and a large part of India, besides countless smaller kingdoms, and died at Babylon at the age of thirty-two years.

Hannibal was made general of the Carthagenian armies at the age of twenty-two. By the time he was twenty-eight, he had driven the Romans from Spain and Gaul, and crossed the Alps, and by the battle of Cannæ had brought Rome itself into imminent danger of subjection.

Buonaparte, at the age of twenty-seven, was made general of the French armies, after which he subdued the whole of Italy, passed into Egypt, invaded Syria, returned to France, was made First Consul, crossed the Alps, gained the decisive victory of Marengo, again subdued Italy, and was eventually crowned Emperor—having gained many of his most brilliant victories before he reached the age of thirty-five.

Cortes pushed his way up from obscurity, and obtained the command of the expedition to Mexico, and by his consummate boldness and address, at the age of thirty-five, became master of the mighty Aztec Empire. The younger Pitt was appointed chancellor of the exchequer and prime minister of England, at the age of twenty-four. Burke laid the foundation of his reputation for eloquence as a writer and speaker, as early as his twenty seventh year. Lord Bacon had conceived his design of overthrowing the philosophy of Newton had made his most important discoveries before he reached the age of thirty. Lord Byron composed many of his finest poems before his thirtieth year; and Burns, who died at the same age, published some of his most exquisite compositions before the age of twenty-seven.

The Rev. Sylvester Larned, at the early age of thirteen, was chosen by his fellow students at the Academy of Pittsfield to deliver an oration on the anniversary of American freedom. It was a subject of great surprise how this remarkable boy could, by a glance of thought, range through the whole field of knowledge, and without any apparent effort, outstrip all his cotemporaries.—His subsequent brilliant career, and lamented death, are too well known to require from me a repetition in this place. I might go on to narrate many other instances of precocious genius, as well as of vigorous intellect in old age, but enough has been said to prove that no one rule can be applied universally either to the development or the decay of the mental faculties. We admire the manifestation of genius and energy in early youth, but when, as in the case of the venerable Adams, the patriot and the sage of Quincy we see the tree that in extreme youth was covered with blossoms, still bringing forth fruit in old age, we involuntarily before the majesty of this more than Roman virtue, and confess that such a hoary head is indeed a crown of glory.

Salt as a preventive of Rust—Sir John Sinclair, one of the best agricultural writers that England has ever produced, has the following remarks upon the subject: *It (Salt) has a tendency to prevent Rust or Blight in Wheat.*—In the course of a most extensive inquiry into the causes of the rust or blight in wheat and the means of its prevention, it appears that Mr. Sickler, a farmer in Cornwall, was accustomed to manure his turnip land with the refuse salt from the Pilchard fishery; and that any ground thus treated was never liable to the rust or blight though it infected all the neighborhood.

This important circumstance is confirmed in recent communication to the author, from the Rev. Robert Hoblyn He used one ton of old salt, with one ton of fresh fish, mixed with earth and from twenty to thirty tons of sea sand, and his crops, he states, were always good, and never infected with rust

It is probable that the salt is the only article in this compost that could be of material service in preventing the rust, by its checking putrefaction, the result of too frequent a repetition of corrupted manures. It is well known that the rust does not attack plains in a state of perfect good health. Its general cause is the over-fullness or over luxuriance of the plant, from its being glutted with rank and unwholesome food.

MORAL USE OF THE SEA.

BY REV. DR. BUSHNEL.

The sea has yet another kind of moral and religious use, which is more direct and immediate. The liquid acres of the deep, their mighty anthem round the world, may be even the most valuable and productive acres God has made. Great emotions and devout affections are better than corn, more precious luxuries than wine or oil.—And God has built the world with a visible aim to exercise his creatures with whatever is lofty in conception, holy in feeling, and filial in purpose toward himself. All the trials and storms of the land have this same object To make the soul great, He gives us great dangers to meet, great obstacles to conquer Deserts, famines, pestilences, walking in darkness, regions of cold and wintry snow, hail and tempest—none of these are, in his view, elements of waste and destruction, because they go to fructify the moral mind. As related to the moral kingdom of God, they are the engines of truth, purity strength, and all that is great and holy in character. The sea is a productive element of the same class What man that has ever been upon the deep has not felt his nothingness, and been humbled, for the time at least, of his pride? How many have received lessons of patience from the sea?—How many here have bowed, who never bowed before, to the tremendous sovereignty of God? How many prayers otherwise silent have gone up, to fill the sky and circle the world, from wives and mothers, imploring his protecting presence with the husbands and sons they have trusted to the deep? It is of the greatest consequence, too, that such a thing as God should have images prepared to express him, and set him before the mind of man in all the grandeur of his attributes. These He has provided in the heavens and the sea, which are the two great images of his vastness and power; the one, remote, addressing itself to cultivated reason and science—the other, nigh to mere sense, and physically efficient, a liquid symbol of the infinitude of God We ourselves are upon it resting in peace, or quailing with dread, as if wafted by his goodness, or tossed by the tremendous billows of his will.—*The Southern Baptist*

A Beautiful Allegory.

When God created man he commanded his angels to visit him on earth, and guide him in his ways, so that he might foretaste the bliss of life to come. But lustful man sought after sensual joys in preference to those of heaven, and growing greedy of worldly fruits, began to quarrel with his brethren for the possession of them; and the guardian angels wept among themselves. But when the strong oppressed the weak, and took from them by force the produce of their soil, justice rose up sorrowing, and leaving earth flew back to heaven And when the weak overcame the strong with falsehood and deceit, and got from them by cunning what they feared to take by force, truth rose up sorrowing, and leaving earth flew back to heaven. And when the injured went forth to slay their injurers, and crimsoned the plain with their brother's blood peace rose up sorrowing, and leaving earth flew to heaven. Thus each bad act scared some good angel from the world, until forgiveness the most beautiful of all—alone remained behind.

And when she heard anger and revenge whisper dark deeds in man's ears, and counsel them to repeat the wrong that had been done to them, she rose up sorrowing and said, "I will not leave the earth. While my sister angels were here, might I have rested in my Father's bosom, for man needed me not But now that they have fled, I will seek to make him listen to my voice, telling him that, as he cherishes forgiveness here, so will forgiveness cherish him hereafter." So the loveliest child of heaven remained on earth; and peace and love, re-

penting, flew back and followed in her train, —*The Good Genius that turned every thing into Gold.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, permit me to give you a few extracts from my Journal, which I hope will be agreeable to your readers. I have thought for some time, that it would be gratifying to our friends in remote parts of the world, to hear of our prosperity, and our needs also. And though many of us, neither spare ourselves, nor our money to assist ourselves; yet, the number thus willing appear to be insufficient to meet our demands. In the whole of Liberia, we have twelve Baptist Churches duly organised and established. Six of them are in Monsterrado County; and the other six are in the counties of Grand Bassa and Sinoe, and Cape Palmas. All the churches, except one in the County of Grand Bassa, have Pastors watching over them. But in Monsterrado County, not an Ordained Minister at present resides there.

This will show the necessity of my visit to the Churches in that county, without further explanation. After a consultation with the Superintendent of the affairs of the B. F. M. S, B. C. it was thought advisable, under present circumstances, to visit the churches as often as possible. Accordingly, I set out on a tour on the 13th of June, on foot by way of the beach. It was comparatively good traveling for the rainy season; yet, the distance, and frequent showers of rain encountered, rendered travelling disagreeable and greatly fatiguing,

We arrived at Marshall, Junk, on the 15th, attended to some important matters of the church, held a two days' meeting, and passed on to Monrovia, which we reached on the 20th. On the 21st, preached to our brethren.—Friday 22nd, held a consultation with the Deacons and Licensed Ministers; when it was thought best that I should remain at Monrovia until after the Sabbath. I paid as many pastoral visits as I could, and preached Sabbath day. It was further conluded at the consultation that I might commence the most important duties needed in the church at Millsburg; accordingly, I started up the St. Paul's on the 26th:—to announce my arrival. I preached at N. Georgia the same night, and informed them of the object of my visit; they appeared to be much gratified, especially when they were informed that I would return, and put to rights the affairs of the church. On the 27th preached at Virginia, and announced in like manner the object of my visit. On the 28th reached Louisanna; preached there on the 29th, and 30th; held a two days' meeting at Millsburg, in which the church manifested much interest, by regular and timely attendance on the meeting. One person had been received as a candidate for baptism, but died before I reached there. Other important business attended to during the time of the meeting;—left the brethren comforted. Saturday afternoon, the 30th, left for Louisianna, in a very heavy shower of rain, which prevented our having meeting there till sabbath morning, the first of July. A very interesting time sabbath morning, —after morning preaching, we repaired to the water side, near brother Seamour Jackson's house, where I solemnly immersed seven persons in the presence of the assembly. It was truly a time of solemnity and rejoicing—and what added yet more to the impressiveness of the scene, six out of the seven, were Congoes, recaptives of the "Pon's." In the after noon, I preached, and delivered the usual address and charge, and gave the right hand of fellowship to those just baptised:—and administered the sacrement to the church, and to a goodly number of the brethren and sisters, who had come from Millsburg. I observed during my discourse, that the brethren enjoyed it like hungry men at a feast. In meeting around the Lord's Table, to partake of his broken body and shed blood, it was truly a melting time. Here our joys were mingled with tears; and deep feelings manifested by all. In singing the hymn after supper, the brethren and sisters left their seats in an orderly manner, and gave each other the hand of sweet fellowship, in token of perfect union At this place also, one of the candidates for baptism died before I reached the place. In view of the destitute state of all the churches, in Monsterrado County, will not some of our brethren come over and help us? After the afternoon services, brother Richardson went to Virginia, and preached there at night; but I remained at Louisianna till Monday morning, 2nd of July, when I left. and joined brother Richardson at Virginia, from there we went to New Georgia, where we settled some very important church matters. Left all well. Returned to Virginia and had a two days' meeting according to previous arrangment, the meeting was well attended throughout, not only by our brethren, but by other order of christians: here I had none to baptize; but dedicated four children to God, after our order, administered the sacrement of the Lord's supper to a large number of our brethren and sisters, the number being increased by the coming of some of our brethren from Millsburg and Louisiana. This was truly a high day to the disciples of Jesus; and the exercises were enjoyed as a feast of fat things to them. Left this church after the A. M. service, according to previous arrangement, to attend services of the church at New Georgia, and among other things preached the funeral sermon of our beloved sister Morrell Had a very heavy shower of rain, between Virginia and New Georgia. Left New Georgia Monday morning the 9th. quite a pleasant morning. Saturday 14th commened a meeting at Monrovia; I preached Saturday morning from Mic. 6. ch—& 8th vs In the after noon, Rev. H. W. Ellis from Matt 28. 19—20 vs: and Rev. B. R. Wilson in the evening, from the second chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Eph. and latter clause of the 15th vs. We had full and anxious congregations; and may be called a union meeting. For the brethren of each denomination, took their respective turns, in preaching, exhortation prayer &c. Preaching Sabbath morning by brother Richardson, after which, the whole assembly from the church repaired to the banks of the river, where, had already assembled a large number of spectators, and on board of boats to witness the baptizing of the candidates. It is some what strange, Mr. Editor that tho' persons speak so contemptably of true baptism, yet, they will leave their favorite walks to witness the beautiful and impressive scene. Good behavior and attention at the water. The spirits of the brethren and sisters, appeared much revived. Baptizing over; &c. met for the afternoon services, and never in all the days of my life. have I preached to a larger, and more respectable, and attentive audience. After preaching, I delivered the usual address to the church, and charge to the candidates, or the persons just baptized, and gave the right hand of fellowship in behalf of the church. At seven o'clock, the church met to commemorate the death and suffering of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: and I do not remember of ever enjoying such a season. To see, between one, and two hundred sit around the sacrimental board at one time, and nearly all, in mournful grief and tears; what! but an adamant could fail to be moved? The old and experienced part of the church said such a time had not been witnessed within the last 20 years. And indeed, such was the state of deep feeling, and indication of good results from the meeting—that a meeting commenced the next day, Monday and was protracted till Tuesday night.

DISCOVERIES.

All the churches in the county of Monsterrado, need a good undershepherd. A spiritual guide, one to preach not-himself, but Christ crucified, one who will learn and study the scriptures. A good school teacher is needed at all our stations, save two. Though three places are occupied in Monsterrado county; some stations are unavoidably unoccupied for want of suitable teachers. Supply the stations of our mission, in the above particulars, with suitable persons, and they will thrive like the lillies of the valley. No schools at our station at Monrovia: none at Louisiana; none at Millsburg. I further discover, that it would not only require a good man, to command respect and attention at Monrovia, but he should be sufficiently informed, to lead the members of his congregation, to instruct them, and when he enters the pulpit, the church can feel assured, that the minister is able to "rightly divide the word &c"

And, further, as our conversation, taste, judgement, views, choice of things, are in a very great degree, regulated by the amount of information we possess; so I find at Monrovia: that their general information puts it out of the power of any one less informed than themselves, to instruct them. Among the best informed in our Republic are members of the church at Monrovia; now many of the members of both sexes, persons of extensive reading, to such, the old sermon from the new text can neither instruct, nor comfort. Weight of character in order to be useful in matters of discipline. How can an individual, correct, rebuke, reprove, in righteousness," "if he is not upright himself?" He should fully understand the doctrine, he imparts to others steadfast in the faith: not moving according to circumstances but according to truth. With the hope that the God of churches, & missions may supply every station, and bless all the churches.

I subscribe myself a fellow companion in tribulation.

A. P. DAVIS

Monrovia July 20th 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, you will indulge me with a short space in your columns to repeat in part what has already been said: but we deem it not out of place to repeat it, and repeat it,—and then repeat it *again*. On the 6th, day of March last, the good French steamer "Espadon" Captain A. Villemaine, received our army on board, all cap apis for the campaign a gainst the illustrious Chiefs of the New Sesters country. While the columns were being formed to embark, every bystander's eye beamed with joy and seemed to say go and prosper and may the God of Heaven be with you. —By half past 5 of the clock that day all was on board, and we sailed, and in less than two days had possessed ourselves of that land which hitherto had been deemed impregnable. We had a jolly set of boys, all life ready and willing to obey their *officers*, in which every true hearted Liberian takes great pleasure. It is my candid opinion; that if the French government had tried for a half century, they had not found a gentleman better adapted to the enterprize, nay; if they had prolonged the search to 2 3-4 of a century, the final conclusion would have been thus.

Forty ages behold us, Captain Villemaine and officers are yet without *rivals*.

Are there any who having a knowledge of the campaign, so base as to dispute my remarks? I *trow not*. With what fatherly care did Captain Villemaine and officers watch over the army so very comfortably situated on board of his ship. The undivided attention of his Surgeon, and Assist Surgeon to our sick not afar off but approached them with hasty steps of *affection*, a proof of a sound conviction, that we were all made *by the same God*. Thrice blessed *Liberians* stop and catch the sound *of these words*. "*One God made us all.*"

In a word they knew and respected us as men. Not all the Galvanic Batteries in the world can shock from our minds the name of Captain Villemaine and officers of the Espadon. Nor if the sweet sounds of the celebrated Paganini's Violin were coupled could effect any more, but on the contrary would but serve to sooth us more deeply in favor of Captain V, and officers, and their good ship the "*Espadon*." No! let their names be written in letters of gold, and succeeding generations will repeat the story; and if we are faithful, not puffed up, Heaven, will assist them in "speaking the speech as we pronounced it, trippingly on the tounge." For the air is so magnificent that they cannot saw it. The reader will bear in mind that the magananimous conduct of Captain Villemaine and officers did not cease on our leaving ship board, with a view to taking up our abode in the tented field, nay, it glared with equal brilliancy there for he was at anchor off every point that danger seemed to threaten.

We are more than pleased to see that both England and France are bent on driving from our shore each and every brigand, whose sole object is to enrich themselves with the blood of Africa's sons. Their very purposes are murkey their countenances desperately *wicked*. They effect a serenity in their hellish smiles which might appal the Devil were they not of his *craft*. What a sorry set of "soidisant" Dons a mere puff of eolus *blasts*.

Should the "Espadon" call at Monrovia "Enpassen" from the southward, we will hail her return with cheerful and grateful hearts, and shall ever wish her success.

I am truly Yours

N. M. HICKS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors.—Sirs permit me to reply to an article that appeared in the "Herald" of June 29th Signed "*Solicitor*." The writer of the piece in question, seems to be much chagrined at the "*Quoted Paragraph*" found in "Africa's Luminary" of June 13th and in order to express his indignation thereat, he has poured forth his collected bile unsparingly—intending the filthy mass for "*Observer*." This *malice aforethought*, was certainly uncalled for, and deserves animadversion. If "Solicitor" is so unenviably obtuse, or so wantonly mischievous, as not to understand, or wilfully misinterpet the "*first effort*" that he might thereby be employed in ejecting such impudent and ungentlemanly gabble in a public Jounal: all that may be said to him is:—Go on thou *magpie*, as thou canst peep knowingly in a marrow bone, and when thou hast furnished thy peculiar propensity to superabundance —then, stop! "Observer" will here, inform the public that in no part of the article written by him, does he wish, or did he intend, any sentence, clause, phrase, or word, to be construed into an expression of contempt, detraction, or insult towards the Rev. J. W. R. his family, or any thing with which he is connected; but *vice versa*. This will no doubt suffice.

But why "Solicitor," should make himself a stipendiary press, is not known: unless indeed, it be to make a display of his charlatanry in a foul puff upon one who desires no dealings *whatever* with such a buffoon. The expressions "*casting pearls before swine*" and "*to its vomit*," are out of place, and means nothings if intended to apply to "*Observer*" as *he* was much delighted with the Rev's—discourse, and was edified thereby: but on the contrary, if we may judge of *swine* by their dirty and mean practices, and habits; then, "*Solicitor*" fills the measure of a *Hog* completely, as his calumnious *debut* was unprovoked, and of the lowest and most degraded kind,—remarkably characteristic of the *beast!* "*A pigmy will be a pigmy still though perched on Alps!*"

"Solicitor" quotes from scripture "speak evil of no man, especially ministers," &c: what he means by this quotation is not known, unless it be to condemn himself; for nought is said by "Observer" that can be considered derogatory to *any* man, by persons of sense. "Solicitor" of course excepted.

This our ass, clothed in a lion's skin, will remember that scripture likewise says of characters like himself. "But these as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;" &c. and again;

"A double minded man is unstable in all his ways," such a one as will appear friendly to your face, and when you turn from him, will bite at you like a viper, though he be biting a file! No excuse can shield such fool hardiness. "Solicitor" says, "THEN, why in your description speak so tauntingly of the '*first effort*' and thereby intimating that there were no simplicity evinced in the discourse." The poverty of this "Hero's pretensions are really to be pitied. It is advisable that he would look again at the article of "Observer" especially that portion of it, which he has quoted for *Hypercriticism*; and see if he cannot there find an acknowledgement of the Rev. J. W. R's worth: it is there said, that the discourse, was very pleasing, and *delightful*,—"not more *delightful*, because it was the *first effort*, we heard him make, than for its "*Pertinent simplicity!*" Again, after quoting the Paragraph concerning the storm, and persons going *in* and *out* of the church at the time; he asks "What conclusion shall we draw from this quaint sentence," &c. This question will be divested of some of its singularity, when upon reflection it is remembered that "Solicitor," asks it! The "*quaint sentence*" only admits of the conclusion intended, and that is;—persons who were in the church at the time of the storm, and who lived near by probably, went home to see if their chattels were secure from the weather,—and also to get umbrellas' for the purpose of accompanying their families home with, after the church services were over; as they certainly made their appearance at the church again, in a short time; and with umbrellas too!

If it had not been for these attempts to roar, this creature might have passed for a lion; as he would not have been noticed; but in attenpting to play the whole farce, he *brayed*, instead of *roaring*, and thus the *long ears* of the *Peculiar animal* were discovered!

Thus the premises of "Solicitor" being neither sea, nor dry-land, the fabric he has attempted to rear, has sunk, together with the builder; and it is advisable that hereafter he would either build something that will stand long enough to be looked at; or else not go to the expense and trouble, of making an attempt to build anything.

In conclusion, it may be necessary to say, that this reply to "Solicitor," would not have been made, had not the wisest of men said "*Answer a fool according to his folly lest he be wise in his own conceit.*"

With this cursory glance. I now take leave o "Solicitor," *forever*: and leave him to revel among his kindred spirits,—*the swine*!

Yours with *Peculiar* considerations:

OBSERVER!

August 15th 1849.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, AUGUST 31, 1849

Acquisition of Territory.

It will be gratifying to our readers to learn that within the last month or two several important tracts of territory,—including the political jurisdiction of the same, have been ceded by the aboriginal Kings and Chiefs, to this government. The entire territories of Grand Cape Mount, Sugaree and Manna, on the north west, and the territory of Grand Cess on the south east, are now integral parts of the Republic of Liberia. The aborigines of those tracts have incorporated themselves with us, and are subject to, and entitled in common to all the benefits and protection of the government and laws of this Republic

This intelligence is indeed gratifying, as, in the first place it places under the immediate and uncontroverted jurisdiction of the Republic—with the single exception of a small tract of country in the Kroo district, which the Republic, as yet, has only a pre-emption right —all the intermediate points of coast lying between this place and our extreme jurisdiction on the south east.

Secondly the Liberian Authorities will be able to abolish speedily from among the tribes occupying those tracts, the barbarous customs, which for centuries, have been so distructive to human life, and which have so debased the natives, that they are now but little removed from the brute creation. Now the whole power and influence of the government may be successfully exerted in introducing among them the blessings of civilization and christianity.

Thirdly; these and other cessions, which the authorities, we are credibly informed, expect soon to obtain, will enable the government to carry out, in a few years, another great and vastly important object;—that of dotting as far as possible; this western border with civilized and christian communities, to the end of effectually abolishing the slave trade. And in forming settlements, no time should be lost. The question of the propriety of withdrawing the British squadron from this coast, is now under serious consideration in England, and as far as we are able to judge, public opinion in Great Britian, seems to favor it. If so, and the squadron be withdrawn; the traffic will be revived, and vigorously prosecuted at every point where slavers can gain access. It is therefore, fondly hoped that no impediment will be thrown in the way of the Republic, acquiring all the territory lying between the She Bar River and Cape Palmas—which includes the principal haunts of the slavers, and the districts where the slave trade is still successfully being carried on. And may we not also entertain the hope that our friends abroad, especially in the U. S will aid us in this great effort?—We feel that we may.—We therefore, in behalf of our fellow citizens, earnestly solicit pecuniary assistance from the friends of humanity in every country.

Resignation.

Daniel B. Warner has resigned the office of Secretary of State.

For four weeks we have had dry weather—not enough rain has fallen to moisten the earth, which is very unusual for this season of the year. The consequence is, that the growth of vegetables is much retarded, and the rice that had not ripened will be materially injured. We hope that there may be but a very few farms of "late rice."

Rice is now coming in plentifully, and within a fortnight's time has fallen in price, twenty five cents on the bushel.

Military Appointments.

The President has made the following appointments.

James B. Mc Gill to be Lieutenant Colonel of the first Regiment, in place of Jacob W. Prout deceased

Francis Payne to be Major of the first Regiment, in place of Dixon B. Brown, deceased

Nugent M. Hicks, to be Brigade Inspector, with the rank of Major.

On the evening of the 1st, inst: the Hon. D. B. Warner delivered an interesting and appropriate address, before the members of the Liberia Lyceum, on the life and character of the late Rev. Elijah Johnson The Hall of the Lyceum was well filled with ladies and gentlemen who had come together on the occasion.

and joined in the deep interest which was manifested while the orator was delineating the character of him, who may be styled the "Father of their country." Every circumstance connected with this remarkable patriot cannot be otherwise than deeply interesting to the people of Liberia. To his unwearied exertions and cool bravery in a great measure, may be attributed the success of the arms of the small band of patriots who first effected a landing on Montserrado's Mount.

Twenty seven years ago, Elijah Johnson with his brave band of pioneers, who left the land of their birth, to seek a home where they and their decendants might enjoy the blessings of liberty, free and untrameled, landed on this hill with their wives and children. Scarcely had they completed temporary huts for their shelter from the weather, ere they were startled by the shrill war hoop of the savage warriors, which announced the proximity of the enemy to their encampment. The sound of the savage war instruments interrupted the solemn quietness of the hour which preceded the dawn of day, and conveyed awful forebodings to the minds of the brave adventurers. For a moment their energies were paralized—but it was only a momentary feeling, for the next minute found them rushing to the deadly conflict—they fought for their lives, and for the lives of their families—and for a home for their oppressed brethren. Elijah Johnson was conspicuous on that morning—he was seen at every point of attack; cheering on his comrades, himself leading in the front, infused greater determination in his followers to fight to the death. (Other chiefitians there were on that memorable morn.; but it is not our purpose on this occasion to name them, it is sufficient to say that they distinguished themselves equally with him, who is the subject of these brief remarks). The battle raged with increased energy 'till the rising of the bright luminary of day, which cheered the somewhat drooping spirits of the liberty seekers, and dampened the ardor of the enemy, for their fire slackened, and then soon ceased and with loud yells and execrations the enemy made a hastily retreat leaving some of their dead behind—and our brave pioneers rushed to their huts to embrace their families and to offer up to the God of battles their feeble thanks and praise for His benign interposition, in having so miraculously preserved them from the fury of the thousands of their savage enemies. But there was no time for rejoicing—the commanding voice of Johnson was again heard calling to his comrades to prepare for another struggle—the enemy was sure to return, and likely in greater force—and already the little band numbered less—it had suffered in the struggle. In a very few days the enemy did return to the attack in greater force, and obstinately contended for victory—at one time they seemed on the point of gaining the victory, but the cheering voice of Johnson was heard above the din of battle, a new impulse appeared to have seized the minds of his comrades, they rushed on their enemies with cannon and musketry, and carried death and dismay into their ranks—the enemy fled in every direction. It was the last battle,—it was fought on the morning of the 1st of December 1822. As in the first battle, so did Johnson appear in the last —full of hope, and courage, and ever on the alert to encourage his compatriots.

The Election.

The full returns of the late election did not reach the State Department for some weeks after it was over, owing to the inconvenience of travelling at that season of the year, which will partly account for the result of the election not being sooner heralded by us. We now give the result.

Joseph J. Roberts was unanimously re-elected President. Anthony D. Williams, Daniel B. Warner, Beverly R. Wilson and Nathaniel Brander were the candidates for the Vice Presidency Neither of them had a majority of the votes. It will therefore be the duty of the Legislature to "elect from among the candidates having the three highest numbers of votes, one to act as Vice President for the ensuing term." Williams, Warner and Wilson, had the highest number of votes.

Hilary Teage elected Senator for Monsterrado County.
John Day " " " Grand Bassa "
James N. Lewis, " " " Sinoe "

Representatives for Montserrado County.
Edward J Roye,
John H. Paxton
Sion Harris,
Debrick Simpson.

Representatives for Grand Bassa County.
Charles Henry,
Samuel S. Herring,
Edward Lyles.

Daniel Mc Farland, Representative for Sinoe County.

The Liberia schooner "Lark," Reid Cooper, Lieutenant commanding, returned to port on the morning of the 22nd: from a cruise to leeward. She brought full despatches from Grand Bassa and Sinoe.

The immigrants landed from the "Huma" at Sinoe, were getting on finely. The fever had not gone very hard with them. Those of the immigrants who had had an attack of the fever, were convalescent, and were busily employed in building their houses. Four buildings some of them two stories high had already been raised.

Judge Benedict, Hon: E. Morris, and B. V. R. James Esqr: and Mr. Francis J. Webb were passengers in the Lark.

The Lark sailed on the 28th: for a cruise in the neighborhood of Grand Cape Mount and the Gallenas.

To Correspondents.—"Citizen of the World" is received, but for want of room, his communication is necessarily delayed. We would be much obliged if "Citizen of the World" would recall his communication and alter it some what, so as to make it less personal, and less liable to create angry feelings. If this is not done, we will be compelled to have the auther's name, before publishing the communication.

"Alpha" has been received, but too late for this number of the paper. We are not favorable to the matter he writes about. Missionary responsibilities and doings, in our opinion need not be commented upon by him, unless, indeed, he is a contributor to the missionary fund, which we presume is not the case, as all the missionaries in Liberia, so far as our knowledge extends, are employed and supported by societies in the United States And "Alpha" has not the right to interfere in the premises, if the missionaries, as he says, do ail to do what is expected from them, &c., &c. Now tho.' we would prefer an article on a different subject, we can have no particular objection to publishing the one sent us by "Alpha." It will appear in our next.

Correction.

When the President solicited Her Majesty's government for a small armed vessel to protect our commerce, the *Cutter* "Mercury" was named, and ordered to be fitted up immediately for our government—but, subsequently it was ascertained that she would not answer so well; and the *schooner* "Lark" was selected, fitted up and sent out. She is a very handsome *schooner*, and not what is termed a *cutter*.

Schooner Herald.

This vessel was purchased last year for the use of our government, but finding her copper much worn, and her sails and rigging in such bad plight, as to need an entirely new fitting out, to do which, would require an expenditure of some three thousand dollars. It was thought advisable, under these circumstances to sell the Herald, and the President seized the first opportunity that offered, and sold her for two thousand dollars. Daniel B. Warner, Esq. was the purchaser.

The schooner Lysander arrived from New York, on the 25th inst: by her we had the pleasure of receiving letters and new. papers. It will be gratifying to our readers to learn that a fe in contemplation among their friends in the United States, to establish a *college* in Liberia. This is really good news, and we hope the day is not far distant when the plans of our friends will be carried out, and steps be taken to have the institution built.

The Rev Wm. McLain Secretary of the American Colonization Society, under date 30th June, writes. "You will be pleased to learn that in several quarters, measures are in progress for establishing a *college* in Liberia. The work will be slow and hard, but it must be done! It is now high time that the preparatory department was in operation, under the management of able and well-qualified teachers and with funds at command, for all necessary purposes."

We propose making further remarks on this subject in our next.

The American Colonization Society since January, 1848, has sent to Liberia eight hundred and fifty one emigrants.

Gatherings from American Papers.

James K. Polk Ex-Presiden of the United States died at Nashville Tennesse 15th June last of chronic diarrhea. He was the Eleventh President of the United States—"He died at the age of fifty four years, seven months and thirteen days!"

In many parts of the United States, the cholera is busily at work.

Father Matthew the temperance apostle had arrived at New York.

The French troops had besieged the city of Rome.

Disturbances had again arisen in Paris;—the cholera is making most frightful havoc in that city," upwards of eleven thousand deaths had already occurred, and in one day there were about nine hundred cases and six hundred deaths, reported.

England had again been visited by the cholera—several cases had occurred in Manchester and other parts of the country.

We notice the death of Major General Gaines of the U. S. Army.

The papers have commenced already to abuse General Taylor and his administration. It seems that the general is an honest man, and not inclined to be led about by parties—this will not suit the American people.

The Liberia Packet arrived at Baltimore 1st: July —and was expected to leave for Liberia 1st: Augt.—She would bring out immigrants.

The New York Herald gives an account of a riot in that city on the evening on the 10th: last May. The civil authority it seems could not maintain the peace—and the military was ordered to their support. The military fired a few rounds into the midst of the rioters, and they dispersed in every direction. There were "22 deaths occasioned by the firing of the musketry and near 30 wounded, some of which are not expected to live."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW STORE.

Replete of New Goods, fancy and staple which will as usual, be sold only for cash or merchantable produce down on the nail, at my new store on water street.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 17th, June, 1848.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professional services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849.

NOTICE.

JOHN B. PHILLIPS—Attorney at Law.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of the Republic of Liberia, especially Monrovia, he will faithfully attend to any business presented to him.—Office second story on the piazza left side government house.

Reference—to his Hon, C. Justice S. Benedict S. Court
Hon, Judge B. P. Yates. Q. S. and C. pleas
Monrovia August 27th 1849.

NOTICE.

D. T. HARRISS—Attorney at Law—Gives notice that he will practice in this and the adjacent counties at the bar and will draw at order, legal forms; &c. &c. &c.

D. T. H. hopes to ensure entire satisfaction to all who may patronize him as council or advisor as by a due attention thereat he will endeavor to merit the patronage of the Public."

N. B.—H: does not purpose to plead inequitable: but, will favour justice at all times!

Monrovia August 10 th 1849.

Reference.
His Excellency J. J. Roberts.
Hon J. N. Lewis.
B. P. Yates, Judge Q. S. & C. P.
Rev B. R. Wilson.
Office, as in the notice above.

JAMES R. A. WILSON—Retail Merchant, Monrovia, corner of Brander and Gurley Streets;—Offers for SALE a variety of New and Fine Goods, viz:—Superior black cloth; White and red flannel; Fine drilling for coats and pants of different colours; Fine shirting linen, dark striped do; Linen coats; Forrester coats; Drilling pants; Colored coats; Striped and colord Alpacca for ladies dresses; Cambrick of different qualities; Fine white and coloured muslins; Superior white shirting; Superfine white sheeting; Extra superfine long cloth; Muslin delain; Painted muslins; Ladies and childrens' hose; Silk hose; Blue, and white cotton socks; Woollen socks; White coton and silk gloves for gentlemen and ladies; Scool cotton white, black, blue, red and green: Black and white fax thread; Gumalastic suspenders; Different qualities silk handkerchiefs; Fine blue, dark and red calicoes; French and american ginghams; Madrass handkerchiefs, Pins, Needles of all size, and tapes;

Royal checks; Havana Romals; Chillies; Furniture checks, white pound beads, segars; Hats, Caps, Boots, Brass and iron pad locks; Fish hooks; Hand saw and whip saw files; Screws; Chest lock's; Brass kettles; Bowls, Pitchers; Mugs Slates; Tea Coffee Pepper, Soap, Leaf and cavendish Tobacco; and various other articles too tedious to mention, all will be sold at a low rate for cash."

JAMES R. A. WILLSON.

Monrovia 25th August 1849.

NOTICE.

The Union Grand Conclave No 1. of the Independent Order of the Sons of Ham—hereby gives notice—to her subordinates,—and members within Liberia that the Grand annual assemblage of the Order, will take place in Monrovia on the last Monday evening of October next (1849) when, and where, the Subordinate Officers who are qualified, will be present, and prepared to make their legal reports. Brethren will also take notice, that on the 17th-day of Nov. the Grand Conclave, with her subordinates, will celebrate the anniversary of the Order at Monrovia, by marching in procession, etc, to the M. E. Church where an oration will be delivered by Bro. J. B. Philips D. W. G. T. it is expected that all members in good standing, will unite in the celebration, in due form.

By Order of the R. W. G. T.
Henry S. Johnston G, A. S.
Of U. G. C No 1. I. O. S. H.

Augt. 20 1849.

NOTICE.

D. T. Harriss Commissioner of Monrovia, with power to remove, upon applications, any nuisance or nuisances, from off, or adjacent to, the premises of any lot or lots within Monrovia at the expense of the owner or occupant of such premises &c. &c. punishable by a fine of $2. and all costs; and also having power to remove at the expense of the owner from off all lots within the town of Monrovia, all weeds or bushes, etc. Takes this method to give notice to all persons within or without Monrovia, that they must come forward immediately, if not already done and obey the injunction herein contained; or they will be proceeded against according to law in such case; viz: the corporation will clean such lot or lots, &c. and on the first of March next ensuing, will sell all such lots at public auction, to indemnify the said corporation, for taxes on such lots &c for $1 50 cts. fine for refusing to clean such lot for all expenses sustained by the corporation for cleaning and selling said lots, together with ten per cent. upon the whole cost, all persons buying lots so forfeited will receive a deed in fee simple for the same.

By order of the Mayor and Town Council
D. T. HARRISS,
Town Commissioner.

Monrovia Augnst 10 th 1849———

Value of Human Excrement.—Bous singault says that the excrements of a man for one year contains about 20 pounds of *Nitrogen*, a sufficient quantity for the growth of 600 lbs. —15 bushels of *Wheat*, *Rye* or *Oats*, or for 1000 lbs. of *Barley*. And as they can be disinfected and rendered pleasant to handle, by admixture with *peat ashes*, all farmers who have peat upon their estates should see the valuable fertilizer at the head of this paragraph be not wasted but that it be treated so as to be rendered tributary to the improvement of his land.

If the *peat* in the process of being burnt into ashes, be so burnt as to *prevent* the fire from bursting out, a large proportion of the mass will be a *carbon*, which will act as a fixer of the volatile part of the nitrogen of the excrement, and by arresting loss by evaporation, give the property of lastingness to it as a manure, thereby enhancing its value.

Kind Words do not cost much.

They never blister the tongue or lips. And we have never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much—1. They help one's own good nature. Soft words soften our own soul. Angry words are fuel to the flame of wrath, and make it blaze more fiercely. 2. Kind words make other people good natured. Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them, and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful. There is such a rush of all other kinds of words in our days, it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them. There are vain words, and idle words, and hasty words, and spiteful words, and empty words and profane words, and boisterous words, and warlike words. Kind words also produce their own image on men's souls. And a beautiful image it is. They smooth and quiet, and comfort the hearer. They shame shun out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.—*Paschal.*

A Piece of Family History without a Parallel.—On the 27th day of January, 1849, and in this our goodly thriving city of Norwich, is living an aged gentleman, the progenitor of five generations, all now living. He was born on Sunday, his wife was born on Sunday, and his eldest child on Sunday; and he had a child born every day of the week, commencing with Sunday morning and ending on Saturday night. All the first born of the five successive generations were born on Sunday; all are males, and all bear the same name, and are now living. Of these the last-born is the son of the fourth or fifth (we do not know which) child of her parents. The oldest of the five generations is ninety-six years of age; the youngest is between two and three months old, so that the distance which separates the two extremes is but little less than a century.—*Exchange paper.*

DON'T COMPLAIN.—A merchant was one day returning from market. He was on horseback, and behind his saddle was a valise filled with money. The rain fell with violence, and the good old man was wet to his skin. At this time he was quite vexed, and murmured because God had given him such hard weather for his journey. He soon reached the border of a thick forest. What was his terror on beholding on one side of the road a robber, who, with levelled gun, was aiming at him, and attempting to fire; but the powder being wet with the rain, the gun did not go off, and the merchant, giving spurs to his horse, fortunately had time to escape. As soon as he found himself, he said to himself "How wrong was I, not to endure the rain patiently as sent by Providence! If the weather had been dry and fair I should not probably have been alive at this hour. The rain which caused me to murmur, came at a fortunate moment to save my life, and preserve to me my property."

Pengilly on Baptism.

Translated into the French and German.

We have recently received from the American Baptist Publication Society, these two works. They are neatly got up. We are glad to see Pengilly's admirable treatise on baptism rendered accessible to enquiring French and German minds. It cannot fail to be useful.

POETRY.

From the Reflector & Watchman.

RAISING OF THE WIDOW'S SON.

LUKE vii; 12—16.

He was her only son, and she had ever lov'd him
With that deep and holy feeling call'd—a mother's love
A mother's love! O how it speaks
Of cherish'd hopes—of watchful care—and tend'rest feeling.
Springing from out the fountain which is never seal'd
Deep—deep within a mother's breast!—

He was her *only* son, and she a widow!
She had seen them bear him, whom perchance
She had *too fondly* loved to his long resting-place;
And *now* they thither bear her lone *last* treasure
And she is desolate indeed!
But as they go forth from the city gate
Behold the Lord! He who knew
The bitterness of *every* heart, had look'd into that mother's,
Seen all the sorrow there, and had compassion on her
And bade her weep no more

And now He stands beside the bier,
And in that voice the elements obey'd
Said to the dead—arise! The sealed ear
Unlock'd its portal—the straighten'd limbs relax,
And the young man arose and spake!—
Ran thro' the multitude—and now they glorify that God
Who thus had visited his people—
Whose mighty power, to them had been made manifest

Lancaster, Aug. 20. J. J. T.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BRIDEL EVE.

It was the eve of the battle of Waterloo! a period which for its stirring interest has often been made the subject of the poet's song, and the more exciting tales of the novelist. And surely does it afford ample materials, without drawing on the storehouse of imagination for pictures of vivid and touching power.

Behold the city of Brussels, which ere the morning's light was to be the scene of such fearful events, wrapped in peace and security! Listen to the sounds of revelry, and the voice of mirth! Witness the gathering of youth and beauty, the commingling of the fair and brave! Hearken to the soul-entrancing tones of music and the still more thrilling harmony of the whispers of love! See forms which ere to-morrow's sunset will be cold and lifeless, now full of grace and vigour, treading the mazy dance; and hearts which will have ceased for ever to beat, now vibrating to the sweetest sensations!

All is gaiety, glitter, and loveliness: to numbers "how far all thought of death." But behold the midnight. No delineation however, can equal in force or power that given by one of our recent poets: though it is not to the scenes he so graphically and touchingly portrays that I purpose to conduct my readers, but to one of far less pretensions.

In a humbler circle in that city were happy hearts assembled, and mirth and lightness sat on every face Beauty either was not wanted, nor manly grace, to gild the festive scene; and all unconscious of the coming fatality did love whisper, and innocence smile, blush, and believe.

It was the wedding-day of a beautiful young girl, the daughter of an opulent tradesman in the city, with one to whom she had been long betrothed; and a revel was closing the happy day. Florence L'Clere was young, fair and rich; Henri St. Jean, while superior in birth, was in every other respect her equal: but idolize each other. Florence's happy father smiled in contentment as he looked on, and thought his child had now a protecter when his head should be laid in the grave, and one every way worthy of her also. The young bride, in all the *wantonness* of happiness was dressed as a mimic queen; and, seated on a throne under a canopy prepared for the occasion, was receiving—even with *real* queenly grace—the homage of her voluntary subjects, when the fearful sound that marked that night of terror fell on her ears. Suddenly the tones of majesty were hushed; and the bride, with a blanched cheek, looked round to read in other faces a clue to the mystery which banished the rose from her own. But she was met by glances as inquiring, and cheeks as pallid, as those she betrayed.

"Be not alarmed, dearest," said St. Jean in a voice of calmness calculated to inspire confidence and coming up to the dais on which, transfixed terror, she was still seated; "I will go and inquire the cause of these sounds. I shall be back on the instant; do not terrify yourself." And, pressing her to his breast, he hurried from the apartment.

His voice *did* inspire confidence, and, with a re-assured look and half-smile, she awaited his return.

Half an hour passed, and she grew impatient; an hour, and the efforts of her brides maid's were futile to restrain her uneasiness. She paced the room with rapid and excited steps. Again the hour went round, but brought neither her husband nor intelligence. Her father, too, was absent; and suspense became agony. Anon and again, the dread sounds smote her ears; and trembling with affright, all thought of the late pageant banished from their minds, the very imperial garland—costly as was the trinket—torn from her brow and dashed to earth, did Florence, and her gay companions stand, seeking, more by the mute appeal of looks than words, the comfort from each other which none could find in their own breasts.

"I guess the organ of these frightfull sounds, said the bride, speaking at length, "but Henri! oh, where is Henri?"

"Safe, safe, depend upon it," said her young cousin. "He has only ventured further than he intended, for your better satisfaction."

Do not be uneasy, dear Florence," added her friend, Emilia L———, "he will sure to be here soon, now."

"God grant it!" replied she, in a tone of apprehension.

A loud knocking at the street door on the instant, confirmed their hopes; but Monsieur Le Clerc only returned,

My father! thank God!" exclaimed Florence; "but where is my husband?"

That word husband! In what a tone of keen anxiety was it pronounced, and how fearlessly, the first time her lips had uttered it. But her life was in the tie so newly formed, and fate seemed to hang on the answer.

"Henri! I do not know, my love: we parted at the corner of ——— street I have not seen him since, but no doubt he will be here very soon."

It was fearful to see the look of mute agony which sat on the *wife's* face, but she spoke not Thick and fast, from all but her, did questions crowd on Le Clerc but her soul was with her husband, and but as far as they related to him she betrayed no interest. In this suspense the morning light dawned, but no Henri came: and with a look of strange meaning the bride called for her walking habiliments; and prepared to dare the perils without.

"My child, my child," said her father, "what are you meditating? To think of venturing from under shelter is madness Henri will be back, I doubt not, soon"

So you told me three hours ago," replied his daughter, "but he comes not. Father, he is in peril; and where is the wife's place in the hour of peril; but by her husband! I go to seek him."

"Florence you are excited beyond yourself; the mixed events of yesterday and tonight have overtaxed your energies. Act not like a child, I implore you. What can you do—even supposing Henri were in danger, in which I have not the slightest apprehension however—out alone and exposed on a night like this. Have a little patience."

Before she could reply, the cure entered who yesterday morning had united them. With a singular look of apprehension and inquiry he regarded the bride; but in her eagerness to gain intelligence, she saw it not.

"Oh. father, father, my husband! Have you seen him? tell me, is he safe?"

The priest looked again, with ineffable pity and concern on her countenauce, but with perfect composure answered, "I have."

"Where, oh where?—And is he safe? when will he return?" she again repeated.

For a moment the cure hesitated, and then replied," "He *is* safe, but will not be here until to-morrow."

"To-morrow to-morrow! *he* leaves *me* at a time like this, and not return until to-morrow! Father, it is *false!* Pardon, oh pardon me, there is something more behind. Tell me, tell me the worst-"

"I *will*, my beloved child. There is a trial waits you, have you strength to bear it?"

"This suspense is agony. O God! Henri is dead! wounded," she added, with a pitiable accent of half-hope that perhaps the latter might be possible. "Speak, oh speak, I entreat you.

"Pray for courage, my child, and arm yourself to learn all. God will support you. Your husband is, I trust, is gone to a better land."

As though struck by lightning, she fell to the earth; but no sound betrayed the weight of agony.

For hours and hours they watched by her, without any prospect of a return to consciousness, apparently; and the physician began to look apprehensive. Her bridesmaids of yesterday—a tearful group now—stood in mute and sorrowful sympathy around her bed; but utterly helpless On one side sat her father, and on the other the cure, who never left her; while the man of medicine stood by, his science for once utterly at fault. High fever began to manifest itself, and she awoke, at length, in wild delirium. The name of her husband—now in plaintive and soul-touching accents, now in wild and thrilling tones of misery—was ever on her lips; and her father, almost heart-broken, at length quitted a scene which became too painful for endurance. For several days did the fever rage with unabated malignity; and still—as much as his many duties would allow—did the minister of God watch by her, in order to be ready at the right moment to pour in consolation and healing. The sun had gone down most beautifully; and its glowing halo, lingering in the horizon, shed a dim but poetical lustre on all things around. It was exactly six days from the fatal catastrophe; and the cure alone was at the side of the sufferer. The heavenly shadow—if I may use such an expression—of the golden orb found its way into the apartment, and hallowed each object within it. Florence seemed to sleep, and her pastor, feeling encouraged by so unusual an appearance, was reciting most fervently some prayers for her recovery.

Her musical voice at length was heard, low, calm, and sweet, and with apparent unconsciousness of the presence of any one. "Sweet saint, I will do thy bidding."

The cure paused and listened; but excepting calm and regular breathings, no farther sound was audible. After a little while, however, he become conscious that the crisis was past, and she was restored to reason. Without speaking he knelt down by her bed-side.

She turned herself, and looked upon him long and intently; and then said: "It is Father Eustace!"

"Yes, dear child."

"And *Henri, you* told me Henri was dead!"

A burst of irrepressible and unutterable grief succeeded; but they were solitary tears, and relieved her. Of herself after some little time, she paused, and said in a tone of perfect calmness, which astonished him whom she addressed.

"Father I have had a vision." He did not reply, and she went on. "And I have seen heaven, and God, and the angels, and of its ineffable light and surpassing glory I can give you no idea But God! oh the majesty of God! Though at the most immense distance—such a distance that we have no figures to calculate it—I fell prostrate, *blinded* by His unapproachable brightness. And Henri, too, was there; looking, oh! so glorious and happy! And a sweet saint came to me, and said in tones, the melody of which no language can pourtray. 'His is the reward of virtue; the guerdon of those who prefer the service of the great God to the devil and the world. Is it not worth the sacrifice?"

"My child, you wonder," said the cure, gently; surprised at her enthusiasm: "compose yourself."

No, I do not wander. I am quite sensible *now*. It was this brought back my reason. But this was not all. I saw a train of ethereal and indescribably glorious beings, who surpassed most around them in lustre, and were nearer God than others and I took courage and asked my companion who they were. And she smiled upon me, and replied. 'They follow the Lamb whithersoever *He* goeth, for they are virgins. Wouldst thou not like to share their glorious lot?' I could not speak, I was too overwhelmed; but I thought Almighty God seemed well pleased, as she added, "Go thou and do likewise., Ere, however. I could reply, *I* was back on earth again. O! am *I* not God's now?"

The priest prayed, but spoke not.

"I know, father, what you think—what you are thinking at this moment," said she, fixing her large lustrous eyes upon him, made more bright by the pallow of her countenance. "You think it is delusion, the wanderings of delirium; for 'I have been delirious, I know. Well. I will not combat your opinion. You have been ever good, and kind, and wise: I will get strong again before I argue with you. And now tell me the particulars of my poor Henri's death.

He tried to evade the subject by representing to her the necessity of rest; but it was in vain. With seemingly almost preternatural strength and composure too, she extorted from him, and listened to, the harrowing recital of the direful accident which had laid him a corpse not many doors from her own residence, whither he was hastening to relieve her solicitude. The contents of a gun, accidentally fired in the confusion, had entered his side, and in a moment deprived him of life.—*Boston Pilot.*

To be Continued.

The Cup Of Cold Water.

A young Englishwoman was sent to France to be educated in a Huguenot school in Paris. A few evenings before the fatal massacre of St. Bartholomewe's Day, she and some of her young companions were taking a walk in some part of the town where there were sentinels placed perhaps, on the walls; and you know that when a soldier is on guard he must not leave his post until he is relieved, that is, till another soldier comes to take his place. One of the soldiers, as the young ladies passed him, besought them to have the charity to bring him a little water, adding that he was very ill, and that it would be as much as his life was worth to go and fetch it himself. The ladies walked on, much offended at the man for presuming to speak to them, all but the young Englishwoman, whose compassion was moved, and who, leaving her party, procured some water, and brought it to the soldier. He begged her to tell him her name and place of abode; and this she did. When she rejoined her companions, some blamed and others ridiculed her attention to a common soldier, but they soon had reason to lament that they had not been equally compassionate, for the grateful soldier contrived, on the night of the massacre, to save this young Englishwoman, while all the other inhabitants of the house she dwelt in were killed!

The Chinese Court.

The Emperor, in his declining years, is more and more engaged in some religious ceremony or other. When he cannot be present in person at the sacrifices, he despatches a mandarin of high rank to act as his proxy. These particulars are minutely detailed in the *Gazette*, to show the high sense which the sovereign entertains about temples and images. Taoukwang has addressed a very sensible mandate to the Board of Punishments, exhorting the members to execute strict justice, to be severe against real offenders, and never to compromise the law by partiality or tardiness in executing its behests. The Emperor, to show his sense of the merit of the most deserving courtier, has published a long list of his favorites. Amongst these are only four Chinese, the remainder to judge by the names, are Mantchoos, and three or four Mongols. Pienhang, the former governor of Keang-nan and Keang-se, a general who nobly distinguished himself in the defence of Yarkand, against fearful odds of Usbecks, during the war in Turkistan, has at present great influence at Court, and is frequently called to the Cabinet Council. He is considered to be a straight forward, sincere man, truly attached to Taoukwang. The Monarch recently gave him permission to ride on horseback in the imperial city, an honor only to a very few individuals.—*China Mail.*

The Tyranny of Fashion.

England would be greater without her fashionable slavery. One would think that, in order to buy their liberty in the gross, the English make themselves slaves in detail—slaves to fashion. The Queen, powerless among her people, is an autocrat in her Court. What brings so many English families to the continent? Various motives, no doubt; but frequently the fear of not being able to shine in England as much as their equals. There is a tendency among certain Englishmen to estimate a man, not by his intrinsic qualities, by his intellectual or moral worth, but by his fortune and his rank Wealth is with them the chief of merits; and when they wish to know a man's standing in society they ask, "What is he worth?"—*D Aubigne's "England"*

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An oration delivered on the 26th July 1849 at the semi-centennial celebration of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia,

By R. L. STRYKER Esq.

Fellow Citizens and my Countrymen.

You are met here to day with one common consent, to celebrate the anniversary of a nation's Independence. Now, the patriotic spirit, would rekindle on the altar of its country, the sacred fire of liberty.—The soul would dilate with honest exultations,—and man for once seem willing to forgive the injuries of the past, that in the present, he may taste in full fruition the joy, which now is rolling over bosoms, that may have been filled, with the tumult of years.

How wonderful is the life of man in the history of the world. He is seen to bear the weighty chains of slavery, or the light and gaudy trappings of the prince. He is the subject doing homage to his fellow, or the King receiving the tribute and power of men like himself, descended to the same Author's sacredness—As a tyrant, he rejoices with the strength of a Hercules to rule creation—as a slave, he revels in eternal delights without the power of a child to rule the inclination of a *will* given him by his creator—as a freeman, he marks the epoch of each and every remarkable and striking period he has past with delight or pain. He holds a jubilee over his nation's glories, and rejoices like "a strong man to run a race," if it is the victory of a battle field, or "liberty," or "fame," he would celebrate—he recounts the stirring incidents that warm "the life blood of the brave." Does he tell of some other power or providence that sheltered him from the blast, until the storm was over, or some milder glory studding his diadem of national greatness—he would ever speak its praise.

But on this august occasion, I would know what natal day do you commemorate? whose birth-right of liberty do you celebrate? over what trophies of victory do you rejoice, what freemen call their testimony redemption.

But I need not pursue the inquiry. For one glance of the eye, over this vast assembly at once make the truth apparent; that it is none other than Liberia's independence you commemorate—that it is not only the birth-right of this nation, you now celebrate, but to the whole race of Africa, to whom your owe a natural affinity, and to which politically, it is theirs to claim and enjoy. But the trophies, where are they? As far as the human eye can pierce, I behold none—in vain, I look for the spoils of war and the dejected countenances of a captive nation, or fallen glory of tyrants and usurpers of freedom.—Indeed, they are not here, no bloody deeds of wrong, or retribution, stain your national escutcheon, and no slaves mingle in your assembly, for I behold on every brow, the *chartered right of Liberty*—

Then, in congratulating you on this day of your national independence—a day so auspicious in the annals of time and eventful in its nature to Africa, I would revert the mind through a series of years, as far back as the quarter of a century, and there with the dwellers of the past, bring before your imagination, those days which has reared for the founders of this nation, an imperishable monument of fame—I would presume to speak of times, that has made the hearts of veterans quail, and the tongue of eloquence grow mute—Yea! I would speak, of the Pilgrim Fathers—of moments in an epoch wrought for a people, a name, a country and a home.—I would dwell with pleasure on that heroic valor which fired those patriotic spirits, in that fierce and bloody struggle for possession.—

> It was not the war of conquest Nor sanguinary
> Deeds. For fame and glory to perch upon their banners!
> It was the war of Necessity, that drove our fathers,
> To the purpose. For the savage foe, had mingled
> In their oath for repossession, the extermination
> Of a loved, and patriot band of brothers, dwelling
> Now with purchased right, beneath the portals of a
> Sacred liberty,—the storm broke fierce, wild, terrible,
> O'er those devoted heads, that was bared unconciously
> To the blast. Long and bloody was the conflict, and the
> Foe had nigh o'er came those chosen few, when invincible
> Courage sprung within them. Then convulsive quick, the
> Mountain shook. The air grew black, as forth went the belchings
> Of war's most dreaded engines. And Lo! the ensanguined
> Foe, lay streched upon the field of death. Nor in that
> Desperate struggle of our fathers, did they lose one
> Talised wreath, for which fame decks her chaisel here.
> No! those deeds of valor are chronicled in the world's
> Great History. And the conquest, hero's deed may pass
> Away in story. While around our fathers imperishable,
> Shall live the hallowed glow, of and unfading glory.

And there I would not cease, I would speak too of other "times that tried men's souls," and won for posterity this glorious day you now celebrate—of events, in which the great and noble sacrifices and efforts of men, have won the praise and admiration of christendom, while our peculiar race, in every clime and country, behold this restoration of their character to men, and in an asylum that more than reaches their most sanguine hopes of success; in the existence of a government, that pays to her own sons the tribute of honor, or metes out to them the measure of its justice, or their blame.—

This has always been the great object of men in every age; to be ruled as a people, with the reservation of the inherent rights, given them by their creator. Though this has been destroyed at times by man, and trampled on with impunity, still it has glowed as a living principle within them.

Thus, governments form striking and moving pictures, in the history of man. There we see the characters of antiquity, stalking over the earth like mighty giants founding and destroying empires, states and kingdoms,—laying waste the habitations of men, and filling the world with the terror of their names.—The moderns are often guilty of not being far behind them, in this evil propensity, though often given to the most noble and magnanimous acts, that the world has ever beheld. The forms of governments, are various and multiform. Yet all are with an avowed purpose, for the happiness of man, seperately and collectively. Which is the most liberal, or most calculated to render equal enjoyment to men.—I will not stop in this place to consider. But the popular and most general one adopted, by a free people is the democratic or republican system, of a free government.—For a people who have obtained their freedom with united efforts, will not tamely bow to all the cringing submission of a tyrant's vassal.—And you citizens have safely adopted the plan of the most free institutions, under which I pray you many long exist.

As this Republic as a germ, flourisheded so rapidly, under the fostering care of benevolence, so now, as the towering oak, deep rooted in the system of a free and independent government, it should withstand the tempests, of the wild tornado, or the scorching blast of the "Torrid" region; and outstrip many more favorite plants of exotic growth, planted in the garden of the world's redemption: and light of knowledge, falling with immediate rays, upon the system of civilization. Yet I am aware you labor under many disadvantages. Indeed, your situation may call forth the scandal of some—the opprobrium of others—while all may fall an easy prey to dissatisfaction. But these state of things are the lot of all new governments. There is none in the history of modern times that have not shared the same fate. Still with energy and decision, accompanied with industry, they have rose to what your behold them. Even France, that old established people, have not escaped the infection under their present system. And so with all untried machinery, when set in motion. At first the parts may not move with designed purpose—there exist the jar or some irregularity of motion, that must be remedied—new parts are to be constructed—changes made while the whole connected, still retain its original principle, and assigned motion: Moving on to the joy of the builder, and conferring blessings on thousands of the human family.

And the change—must be attended, with perplexities, uncertainties and seeming impossibilities, and in short, all that will tend to damp the ardour, of sanguine temperaments

Your liberty, in a pecuniary point of view, has cost you nothing. Other states at the very threshold of their opperations, have had the weight of immense, and increasing debts to accompany their internal operations; while abroad a series of expenditures, have been carried on to maintain, and obtain, an importance in the eyes of the world: during their struggle for self-existence. It seemed their only means of success, in the course they had taken.

For their self-existence, without the countenance of other liberal nations, was not existence of itself. And then having entered in full operation on their independence, palsied with the shock of dissentions, and enervated with a debt of foreign governments, and their own: they have had to sorrow over such lamentable consequences. Nor is that all, there has been sacrificed, on their country's alter, thousands; yea! tens of thousands of their legitimate sons, to accomplish this loved, and avowed desire.

But you my fellow countrymen, have been spared these trials. You have as it were, by magic, rose to the summit of your most cherished hopes, without this load upon you. Yor have not met in your path one threatening object, to bring you in its fatal embraces. Nor has the mighty tide of war,—that common enemy o. mankind.—in protracted blasts, swept over this goodly land.

I would in this place, notice some of the prerequisites or indispensibles, to the existence of a free people. It is industry and enterprise that forms the ground work of their success. Industry must grow out of a natural inclination to labor, and not like the vassal or slave, be compelled to labor for subsistance by the frowns of law, or other menacing powers.

Industry, comprises three department, such as agriculture, manufacture, and commerce: now as these are the chief support of states; it becomes you to look well to the encouragement of these institutions, of domestic wealth and happiness. It has been found, that these seperately or either pursued alone, as a means of independence, has not ensured their prosperity—and hence the joint operations of the three, which has resulted in the blessings bestowed upon so many. Aye! and I may add curse too, on the human family when improperly applied. One of the three departments of industry, most important to you, I am sorry to say, that until of late years, has been wrechedly neglected, although, I would not attach all censure in this to you, knowing the many disadvantages that act against the general system of farming, for the want of requisite means, and implements to till the soil extensively.

My Fellow citizens, as ignorance may be considered one of the primary causes, of dismemberment among free institutions, let it not assail you as a body, in any shape. But let education that beaming star of man's destiny, be ever the guardian of your hopes.

It is the greatest legacy you can bestow upon your children, or distant and future generations. They, will truly rise up in after days, and call you blessed; when the tinsel of gold, may have past from their hand which it had been yours to bestow upon them, or when the pressing claims of their country may call them to exert their talents in her cause. Then, and not until then, if not qualified for leading others, will they feel the neglect most bitterly. Fellow citizens, in this particular discharge your duty to your country, and to your race; if in all the others you fail to meet the expectations of the world, whose eyes are now turned on you. For in doing this you will secure all the other free institutions of your government.

And to consider your position on the earth as a race—peculiar, and distinct, you afford one of the most striking exhibitions, in the history of man. As a race, distinct as the "Jews"—more enslaved as a people—and further lost to the world, as accountable beings living in the blaze of christendom. Though distinct as a race, you have been by crime and avarice, spread over the western hemisphere: and it is curious to note that in that continent alone as a body, and there too for centuries, without breathing the air of freedom. One of the most magnanimous acts of extensive emancipation ever bestowed upon a people, except the restoration of the Jews, after seventy years captivity, was voluntarily conferred upon you as a race, took place in the "West Indies" four hundred years to a day when the first Africans were stolen away into slavery.

Slavery, is a heathenish custom, and if carried on or maintained by any nation in christendom, though the most enlightened, and refined, in every other sense of the word: are the greatest heathens, that the world can produce, because living in all the refinment of the age; they still cling to the last great idol of their hearts adoration; as they are about to turn from paganism, to the light of the world's redemption.

For it is posible for man to be in a state of civilization, without the light of the gospel: as were the Egyptians, Greecians, Persians &c.

My Fellow-citizens you have laid the foundation of a great Republic, destined to civilize and christianize the remote and barbarous tribes of Africa. Twenty-five years have you been laying this foundation, which in the ever memorable year of—47 completed the first epoch in your national history. To charity you owe an immense debt of gratitude, She has called to her aid in the cause of "African colonization," the wisest and best men of the age And it is remarkable to know, that the demands of Charity have been responded to, by far the largest number of men of distinction that she ever before, has been able to bring to bear, in any one matter. Missionary society excepted and other means for the promulgation of the Gospel.

Here, commences a train of unparalleled concurrences, noble in their objects and happy in their results. Here, commences the moral and physical renovation of Africa.

Her sons return from bondage not to mourn over the desolation around; but like the Jews to rebuild the waste places, and rear the temple to the Living God."

In the physical renovation, we see the dense forest disappearing before the tide of civilization—the beauties of nature springing up, beneath the hand of the cultivator, and the works af art, varying with many stupendous works of nature.

In the moral renovation, we behold man standing erect in the image of his Maker,—unknown to any bondage, except his creator—and holding converse with the Revealed Pages, which contain the ultimate destiny of "God's work."

Here, as you advance, will commence the mighty contest of the Redeemer's religion with the Pagan, and Mahometan doctrine, or I should say, the Devil's kingdom on earth which must end, in the rule of God's might

Civilization must here take a peculiar feature from what it has taken, among any people in modren times. It will instead of exterminating the barbarous, heathens, bring them into the customs and usages of civilized society. It will teach him arts and sciences, and who will predict, but that he it is, with libertys tamped upon his brow, that shall restore to the world again, the long lost arts and sciences, and call in tones of thunder to d'away Africa, until in the language of one, she "shall be redeemed, regenerated and disenthraled."

The system of your government, is admirably adopted to civilization and christianity. Perhaps none could be better: there are in your midst a body of men, able to christianize, a large portion of this vast peninsula, and that too, effectually. Besides, this Republic affords a protection from, and easy access to, the savages by the American and European missionaries sent to this barbarous land; because if they teach in your territories, or near your borders, or even with those you treat with, it is in your power to extend assistance, in time of need, and show the hospitality of a people in saving them from many trials, that they have experienced in other fields of missionary labor.

If the calculations of the past, can be a criterion for the future, a quarter of a century more, under your present system, will extend your influence in a hundred percent ratio, west of this across the ocean on the land that has shared largely in making you the enslaved of four hundred years—the accursed of man from time immemorial, and I trust, will make you again in the eyes of the world, men endowed with the faculty of self-government, which so happily already is established. East-ward in a direct course, as your strike the bounds of the great "Sahara" you will descend as it were, and actually, from the mountains of the "Moon" as a mighty avalanch, torn from the summit, engulphing all in the valey below: and spreading terrors over the adjacent wilds of Africa.

Then, indeed, then, the Mahometan shall be awed, as he behold one from the region of christendom—one more fierce, and warlike, than himself, (though for a better purpose and nobler end) planting the "Lone Star" the hue of millions on the barren plains, where thousands of Afric's sons lie bleaching:

> Unsepulchered, unknown, uncared for they lie.
> Forgoten, unsought, they were left there to die.
> Oh! cruel their fates as they left their lov'd home.
> With the fierce stranger, or the world's waste to roam.

Yes! there as a mighty chieftian born to rule, you shall heral'd as it were, the world's account of wrong, and demand, a restitution for your race.

Then you shall see in turn the "Cresent" wane, and the followers forsake the bounty of the chase, and plunder of the happy vale.

North, and south, along your shores, shall commence and spread to the gale, the white winged "barque" skilled by the hand of your artist, careering proudly on the ocean's limpid waters by the rule of the mariner's assured guide, as from his loved and only shore the last fragrant spicy breezes fill his sails and wafts him from her view. And when returned she must be laden with the good of every clime, to feast the appetite or satiate the soul, you in your own right, shall be the pride of nations,—the pomp of princely grandure, and the far famed sons, of Apollo's glory.

To be Continued.

NEW STORE.

The subscriber, speedily terminating his business offers the remainder of his stock even below his usual prices, for any available funds in England, France or the U. S.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 28th, September 1849.

By the President of the Republic of Liberia.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, a treaty of friendship and commerce between the *Republic* of Liberia and Her Britanic Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, was concluded and signed by their plenipotentiaries at *London* on the 21st. day of November, in the year of our Lord One *Thousand* Eight Hundred and Forty Eight: which treaty being word for word as follows:

HER Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Republic of Liberia, being desirous to conclude a Treaty of Peace and Friendship, and to regulate thereby the commercial intercourse between the dominions and subjects of Her Majesty and the territories and citizens of the Republic; Her Majesty has for this purpose named as Her Plenipotentiaries, that is to say:

The Right Honourable Henry John Viscount Palmerston, Baron Temple, a Peer of Ireland, a Member of Her Britannic Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, a Member of Parliament, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, and Her Britannic Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; and the Right Honourable Henry Labouchere, a Member of Her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, a Member of Parliament, and President of the Committee of Privy Council for Affairs of Trade and Foreign Plantations;

And the Republic of Liberia having, by resolutions of the Legislature, bearing date the 4th of February, 1848, authorized and empowered Joseph Jenkins Roberts, the President of the Republic, to conclude such Treaty on behalf of the Republic;

The Plenipotentiaries of Her Majesty, and the said President of the Republic, after having communicated to each other their respective powers, have agreed upon and concluded the following Articles:

ARTICLE I

There shall be perpetual Peace and Friendship between Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Her heirs and successors, and the Republic of Liberia, and between their respective subjects and citizens.

ARTICLE II.

There shall be reciprocal freedom of commerce between the British dominions and the Republic of Liberia The subjects of Her Britannic Majesty may reside in, and trade to, any part of the territories of the Republic to which any other foreigners are or shall be admitted. They shall enjoy full protection for their persons and properties; they shall be allowed to buy from and to sell to whom they like, without being restrained or prejudiced by any monopoly, contract, or exclusive privilege of sale or purchase whatever; and they shall moreover enjoy all other rights and privileges which are or may be granted to any other foreigners, subjects or citizens of the most favoured nation. The citizens of the Republic of Liberia shall, in return, enjoy similar protection and privileges in the dominions of Her Britannic Majesty.

ARTICLE III.

No tonnage, import, or other duties or charges, shall be levied in the Republic of Liberia on British vessels, or on goods imported or exported in British vessels, beyond what are or may be levied on national vessels, or on the like goods imported or exported in nationalvessels; and in like manner, no tonnage, import, orother duties or charges, shall be levied in the British dominions on vessels of the Republic, or on goods imported or exported in those vessels, beyond what are or may be levied on national vessels, or on the like goods imported or exported in national vessels.

ARTICLE IV.

Merchandize or goods coming from the British dominions in any vessel, or imported in British vessels from any country, shall not be prohibited by the Republic of Liberaia, nor be subject to higher duties than are levied on the same kinds of merchandize or goods coming from any other foreign country, or imported in any other vessels.

All articles the produce of the Republic may be exported therefrom by British subjects, and British vessels, on as favourable terms as by the subjects and vessels of any other foreign country.

ARTICLE V.

It being the intention of the Government of the Republic of Liberia to trade in certain articles of import, with a view to raising a revenue by selling them at a fixed advance upon the cost price, it is hereby agreed that in no case shall private merchants be absolutely prohibited from importing any of such articles, or any article in which the Government of the Republic may at any time see fit to trade; nor shall such articles, or any article in which the government of the Republic may at any time see fit to trade, be subject to a duty of a greater amount than the amount of the advance upon the cost price at which the Government may from time to time be bound to sell the same.

In case the Government of the Republic shall at any time fix the price of any article of native produce, with a view to such article being taken in payment for any articles in which the Government may trade, such article of native produce shall be received into the Treasury at the same fixed price, in payment of taxes, from all persons trading with the Republic

ARTICLE VI.

The protection of the Government of the Republic shall be afforded to all British vessels, their officers and crews. If any such vessels should be wrecked on the coast of the Republic, the local authorities shall succour them, and shall secure them from plunder, and shall cause all articles saved from the wreck to be restored to their lawful owners. The amount of salvage dues in such cases shall be regulated, in the event of dispute, by arbitrators chosen by both parties.

ARTICLE VII

It being the intention of the two Contracting Parties to bind themselves by the present Treaty to treat each other on the footing of the most favoured nation, it is hereby agreed between them, that any favour, privilege, or immunity whatever, in matters of commerce and navigation, which either Contracting Party has actually granted, or may hereeafter grant, to the subjects or citizens of any other State, shall be extended to the subjects or citizens of the other Contracting Party, gratuitously, if the concession in favour of that other State shall have been gratuitous, or in return for a compensation as nearly as possible of proportionate value and effect, to be adjusted by mutual agreement, if the concession shall have been conditional.

ARTICLE VIII.

Each Contracting Party may appoint Consuls for the protection of trade, to reside in the dominions of the other; but no such Consul shall enter upon the exercise of his functions until he shall have been approved and admitted, in the usual form, by the Government of the country to which he is sent.

ARTICLE IX.

Slavery and the Slave Trade being perpetually abolished in the Republic of Liberia, the Republic engages that a law shall be passed; declaring it to be piracy for any Liberian citizen or vessel to be engaged or concerned in the Slave Trade.

The Republic engages to permit any British vessel of war which may be furnished with special Instructions under the Treaties between Great Britain and Foreign Powers for the prevention of the Slave Trade, to visit any vessels sailing under the Liberia flag, which may, on reasonable grounds, be suspected of being engaged in the Slave Trade; and if, by the result of the visit, it should appear to the officer in command of such British vessel of war that the suspicions which led thereto are well grounded, the vessel shall be sent without delay to a Liberian port, and shall be delivered up to the Liberian authorities to be proceeded against according to the laws of the Republic.

ARTICLE X.

The Republic of Liberia further engages to permit any British vessel of war which may be furnished with special Instructions as afore said, to visit, on the coast within the jurisdiction of the Republic, or in the ports of the same, any vessel which may be suspected of being engaged in the Slave Trade, and which shall be found sailing under any flag whatever, or without any flag; and if the suspicions which led to the visit should appear to the officer in commaad of such British vessel of war to be well grounded, to detain such vessel, in order to send it as soon as possible before the competent court for adjudication.

Duly constituted ports of entry in the Republic of Liberia shall be excepted from the operation of the stipulations of the present Article; and no vessel shall be visited by a British cruizer within the limits of such ports, except on permission specially granted by the local authorities

ARTICLE XI

The present Treaty shall be ratified, and the ratifications shall be exchanged at London within the space of twelve months from the date hereof.

In witness whereof the Plenipotentiaries of Her Britannic Majesty, and the President of the Republic of Liberia, have signed the same, and have affixed thereto their respective seals.

Done at London, the twenty-first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight.

(L.S.) PALMERSTON.
(L.S.) H LABOUCHERE.
(L.S.) J. J ROBERTS.

And whereas the said treaty has been duly ratified on both parts and the respective ratifications of the same were exchanged at London on the 1st day of August 1849, by Thos: Hodgkin Agent for this Republic, and the Right Honourable Viscount Palmerston &c. &c. &c.

Now therefore be it known that I Joseph J. Roberts President of the *Republic* of *Liberia* have caused the said treaty to be made public, to the end that the same and every clause and article thereof, may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the *Republic* and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof, I hereunto set my hand and caused the Seal of the *Republic* to be affixed. Done at the *Town* of Monrovia this 25th day of September A D. 1849, and of the Independence of the *Republic* the *Third*.

By the President.

J. J. ROBERTS.

J. N. Lewis,
Secretary of State Adinterim.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 28, 1849

The College.

In our last, we referred to the contemplated college, intended to be established in Liberia, by our friends in the U. States. We did not then advance any opinion as to the results likely to flow from an institution of that kind, indeed, to have done so, would have been in us an act of supererogation. And we are not willing to be charged with doing more than duty requires of us.

The people of Liberia will no doubt have a proper estimation of the importance of a well established college, where the youths will have the advantages of procuring a suitable education, to fit them to discharge honorably the several stations they may be called upon to occupy in the government, or in other places of trust and responsibility; and it should be the height of our ambition to encourage every effort that may be made to have the education of our youths perfected upon the soil of Liberia—in the government which they are expected to support, and to assist in rearing to an exalted position. This is our opinion, which we freely advance, and will always maintain.

It would be premature in us to hazard a suggestion as to the mode of an institution of the kind, ought to be conducted—in fact we are so little acquainted with the government of educational establishments, as to be utterly unable to make a single recommendation, but we will wait with becoming patience to observe the plans of our patrons. It will not be out of place, we hope, to throw out a suggestion as to the location of the college. We presume it will be for the general benefit of the people of Liberia, if so, its location should be at, or as near as possible to a central point, where it would be equally convenient for the people of any of the counties. Objections may be raised to the situation of the establishment being somewhat remote from the most populous parts; but this ought not to be. We are not informed that it is customary for such institutions to be in a town, or in close proximity to one; indeed, if we remember correctly, the contrary is usually the case. We have no prejudices to gratify; our sole aim is to have the institution so located and managed, as to gain for it the good will of every person in Liberia—to have it known as the property of the people, with proper restrictions and regulations. And in furtherance of our plan, we would have it placed under the immediate control of the government,—this would be attaching to it an importance which it might not otherwise obtain; and would be the surest guarantee that the objects contemplated by its worthy patrons would be fully carried out.

It is rumored, that it is more than probable that Grand *Cape Mount* will again be the theatre of a long and devastating war. It is said that Mamorah the murderer of the late Prince *Cain*, who had sought refuge with some of the interior tribes from the vengeance of the brother of the murdered Prince, is raising a large force to usurp the sovereignty of the country. If this be true our government ought to adopt measures to prevent such a catastrophe—as it has obtained political jurisdition over the country, and consequently should not permit it to be disturbed by wars. Virtually our government is responsible for the good behaviour of the turbulent chiefs in that district of country.

Our readers will perceive that "Alpha" is somewhat displeased with us for referring to his communication in our last number. We were not aware in doing so, that we pursued an unusual course, and until we are better infomed, nothing that Alpha has said on the subject will prevent us making such observations on communications sent to our office, as we may think proper.

On our second page, our readers will find our treaty with England.

Captain Dunlop, Commandindg the *British* Naval forces on the northern station, has succeeded in an arrangement with the chiefs of the Gallenas for the abolition of the slave trade in their dominion. They have delivered to *Captain* Dunlop all the Spaniards who were engaged in the traffic, some 42 in number, and they have been sent to *Sierra Leone*. The chiefs also agreed to give up the slaves belonging to the *Spaniards*, numbering some two thousand, but at our last advices they had not been delivered.

We hope there may be no more trading in slaves in that neighborhood, but we are fearful that it may again be revived. Very little confidence is to be placed on treaty stipulations with the African for the abolition of the slave trade.

Naval

On the 16th inst: the U. S. Ship Decatur Commander Edward Byrne, arrived from a cruise on the leeward coast.

The Decatur left on the 21st: for Porto Praya. All well.

H. Majesty's *Steam* sloop Teazer, arrived on the 16th inst: from Sierra *Leone*. Sailed for the Gallenas on the 18th.

Liberia Packet.

The Liberia Packet arrived from Baltimore on the 18th ult: after a passage of 49 days. Passgers Rev. Mr. Bastian, Sup: Miss: of the *M. E.* Church, Rev. R. R. Gurley, H. Teage, and Mrs. Russwurm; and twenty immigrants for this place and *Cape* Palmas. We are pleased to say that the latter are of the right sort, and promise an accession to our intellectual and industrial strength. Mr. Gurley, meeting with many with whom he was personally acquainted, and others with whom he formerly held friendly correspondence, was received with the cordiality, which old acquaintance and, faithful service inspire. He returns in the Packet. Sincerely do we hope he may be spared to go back to his country in the fulness of health, and be enabled to lift up his voice in Africa's cause. Possessed of an honest and benevolent heart—a buoyant, enthusiastic spirit, a clear and discriminating judgment, and of manly eloquence, we know of no one, of whose active services more can be augured than of his. We are happy to tell our readers that our old friend D. Hall, late Col: Office, is well and active; and in spite of all the complaints alledged against him, is giving himself more trouble and anxiety to accommodate the people here, in their multiform requests and orders than we would to accommodate each other. We testify what we have seen. But more anon.

Pursuant to notice given to the inhabitants of this, and the upper settlements, the people met on Monday the 24th of *September*, in the M. E Church in this place, to receive Rev. Mr. Gurley, and to listen to such remarks as he might think proper to make, touching the present condition and future prospects of the Republic.

Rev. *Mr.* Bastian opened the proceedings, by an appropriate and affecting prayer. The meeting was then organized by the appointment of Mr. *S. Benedict* Chairman, and Mr. H. Teage Secretary.

The Chairman as soon as he had taken the chair announced the purpose of the meeting, and invited Mr. Gurley to proceed.

The Rev. gentleman arose, under strong emotions, and glanced rapidly at the past history of the colony—paid an eloquent and affecting tribute to the memory of Ashmun and *Cary*, and Johnson, and their worthy coadjutors—contrasted the present condition of the place, with what it was when, twenty five years ago he stood beside *Ashmun* on this hill, and conferred with him as to the best manner to preserve from total extinction, the spark which christian heroism and liberality had kindled here, and declared that the result compared with the means, was to him a source, not only of gratification, but of astonishment. He then proceeded to suggest some improvement; and urged with great earnestness the attention of the people to education, and concluded by declaring his firm conviction that the tree of liberty and religion is fixed in a congenial soil—that it is destined to extend its boughs until it shall throw a refreshing shade over the length andbreadth of Africa.

The Rev. gentleman then took his seat, when the following resolutions presented by President Roberts, and seconded by Colonel Yates, were unanimously adopted.

Resolved—,that the thanks of this meeting be, and they are hereby tendered to Rev. Mr. Gurley for the kind and able manner in which he has addessed us on this occasion—for the frankness with which he has explained the objects of his present visit to Liberia, and for the assurance of his deep interest in the future welfare and prosperity of this infant Republic.

Resolved—that we are deeply sensible of the many obligations we are under to Rev. Mr. Gurley for past services in the cause of Colonization—for the deep interest he has always manifested in behalf of our oppressed race—and especially for his devotedness, through a period of more than a quarter of

a century, to the interests of Liberia.

Resolved—Unanimously that the thanks of this meeting be, and the same are hereby tendered to Rev. Mr. Gurley for his untiring exertions—though prosecuted under many discouragements—in advancing the intrest of Liberia; and that he be assured of the high esteem and respect in which he is held by the Citizens of this Republic, and that they will ever remember with greatful hearts his christian and philanthropic efforts in the cause of humanity and religion.

Resolved That a Committve of five be appointed by the chairman to confer with Rev. Mr. Gurley; and to answer such questions as he may wish to propound to them in the furtherance of the object of his mission; and that said committee be requested to collect specimens of nature or of art, which may be of interest to present to Mr. Gurley on his return from Cape Palmas.

The chairman appointed H. Teage, B. V. R. James, A. D. Williams, E. W. Baker and A. Blackledge.

The meeting then adjourned

S. BENEDICT.
Chairman.

H. Teage.
Secty.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—In your last number there is a communication from Elder A. P. Davis, which deserves a moment's notice. The article was of course written for effect in America—for what other object could the writer have had. For surely his traveling and preaching will not by any one here, be thought extraordinary—seeing, he is paid to do so: and seeing further, that others have done it, and still do it, without fee or reward;—and seeing still further, "that Monrovia is one of our stations." When was Monrovia made one of Elder Davis's stations? By the board at Richmond—by Elder Day; or merely by the dictum of Elder Davis? I certainly for one, have no objection that it should be made one, and then I could only wish that a man could be found to visit it, "having weight of character—upright himself—understanding the doctrine he imparts to others," and enabled by having the confidence of the world, and of the brethren, among the stately fabbes, as well as by living in peace with them, "to correct, rebuke and reprove in righteousness." But enough of this: *Verbum sat.* Now for the discoveries—and this was, that all the churches in Montserrado County, need *good undershepherds.* Coming as Elder Davis did, from another county, this statement must be regarded an invidious comment—and under the circumstances, —however designed, a most unworthy and simple one. That the churches here need good undershepherds, I will not deny; but will Elder Davis say the churches in Bassa do not need them? I would not hastily words. I will state facts. The increase in some of the churches in Monserrado County, in the space of about two years, has been from one third to one half their present number, and a sweeping revival was going on up to only a few weeks before Mr. Drayton arrived here from America. What increase has been made to the churches in the other counties? We would like to know. If the want of faithful pastoral oversight is to be determined by the stationary or onward condition of the churches, Elder Davis has only to count the present number of his flock, and compare it with the date of its constitution, to be compelled in charity to apply his remark elsewhere, besides to the churches here.

The second discovery, and the most important, was the "people of Monrovia cannot be taught by any one less informed than themselves." *Mirabile dictu.* Wisdom cannot learn from ignorance! Sublime discovery!! But is he sure his discovery is a truthful one. I subscribe to the general correctness of the remark: but there may be exceptions: and if I did not love the brother too much, I would employ a part of his communication as a proof of it. I conclude by joining brother Davis in the invocation "that the God of churches, and missions will bless, (as I am not selfish, and all need a blessing)—all the churches, in Montserrado and Bassa too and increase their number, and make them a hundred times so many as they be, and fill all the stations with good, humble unostentatious men.

Yours,

THEOPHILUS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors.—Sirs, in the June number of your monthly chronicle, appeared an article entitled "Reviewer Reviewed" of which Citizen of the World was the author, in reply to an article which appeared in "Africa's Luminary," signed "Reviewer," descanting in a most unchristian manner upon an article which appeared in the February number of the same periodical on "*Christian Perfection*" written by Rev H. W. Ellis. In what measure "Reviewer" executed his purpose in his review, I leave the intelligent public to determine.

In the August number of the "Luminary" appeared on editorial by the editor who here felt himself more capable at this stage than ever, to appear before the publice with a column of senseless subterfuge.

The article on Christian Perfection by the Rev. H. W. Ellis, as I before remaked was submitted for publication upon request, but why the article appeared before the public without the author's name, I known not, but his name was withheld. The Editor of the "Luminary" attempts to deny that the article was solicited, by saying "the last Annual Conference appointed him to take charge of the "Luminary" in February for the remainder of the year 1849 &c." With that we have nothing to do; because the Annual Conference in their appointment of the Editor knew well "that a pigmy would be a pigmy still, though perched upon the Alps." The circumstances leading to his appointment were unavoidable,—the former Editor (Rev. J. S. Payne) having been removed to Bassa County, as Preseding Elder of that district, which necessarily compelled them to give that responsible post, to that domestic prodogy.

Readers the piece on Christian Perfection in question, of which the Rev. Mr. Ellis is author, by solicitation, was given for publication in the columns of the "Luminary," and accordingly placed among the papers of that office. It then legally became the property of the office, and its publication would certainly ensue, when those concerned thought proper; and all Mr. Ellis had to do, was to await its appearance, however distant, before the public. The Editor of the "Luminary" acknowledges asking the Printer for an article for the "Luminary," he produces the piece on "Christian Perfection" by Rev. H. W. Ellis, the Editor readily accepts it and ordered its immediate preparation for the columns of the "Luminary" and published the same. Now readers what it here evinced? Is it not mutuality in nature, and sollcitation in principle? There can be nothing else: and against what principle contained in the piece entitled "Reviewer Reviewed," is he writing? Does he wish to deny even the piece appearing in his columns? I can comprehend nothing else, nor can any unbiased mind comprehend it an any other light, but such a narrowly capacitated individual as the Editor. I fear that this *hypocondriac* will do himself some serious injury. "We have nothing to do with the Review" that appeared in the Luminary of June 13 on said article." The Editor of the "Luminary" asserts that he had nothing to do with the "Review." How much truth there are in the assertion; after some remarks, reader you will determine. He, the Editor of the "Luminary" must have read the "Reviewer," in *copy* and corrected it in proof, he received it, and ordered it to be prepared in the columns of the "Luminary" for publication; but he boldly asserts that he had "nothing to do with it." There was no no other channel for it to go through and find itself in the columns of "Africas Luminary" but in and through the Editor. About the piece on "Perfection" he is as wise as a *serpent*, but about "Reviewer," he is as harmless as a dove—knows nothing,—what simplicity—just such as the serpent evinced to *Eve* and ruined the world of mankind—just such simplicity by which he will ruin all with whom he may associate. "But with the "Citizen of the World" we would advise him to remove from "Liberia," if he is any where in it as this social climate is not so congenial with the peculiar propensity that he appears to be so remarkably addicted with. The Editor of the "Luminary" advises that Citizens of the World should leave Liberia if he is any where in it; very-good indeed. Because when *truth* in a minister becomes burried, (for in this town the congregation he is pastor of is the largest, and certainly, the most detriorating influence will be felt among the greatest number) it is time, not only for the Citizen of the World to leave, but every one else. And as regards the "congeniality of this social climate, being not adapted to Citizen of the World;" good again—for when *envy* in a christian Editor has hid itself, who could live in such foul air caused by such foul mouth vituperation in a gospel minister.

"As an *excathedra* of all who may hail by that most unenviable epithet, it is derived from the Latin, and *cathedra* from the Greek; but as I am neither a Latin, nor Greek scholar, and consider myself very dificient, in my own vernacular though my antagonist may "stand the plans proud pillar," and exaltingly say "shout all ye gods,"—there was a constable some time since sent to arrest a person, but unfortunately he failed to do so, he having a great idea of the dignty of his office of thief catching like our "*exathedra* friend, of his Latin profession was anxious to make his returns in *Latin*, wrote the following sentence on the back of the writ "*non est come atebus, et railum swampo.*" The good Magistrate under this circumstance was compelled to scratch his head, for sometimes he thought it meant one thing and then another, until he finally gave it up and asked the constable to explain the unintelligible sentence, when he translated it thus "non est come atebus means I could not catch the scoundrel, "et railum swampo' means he crossed the swamp on a rail." Under this consideration of that part of the subject whenever there occurs a vacancy in the language profession, I will recommend him for the situation.

Again he assails the Rev. Mr. Ellis who had nothing to do with the matter in dispute, no father than the piece on "Christian Perfection" concerns which was published in the February number of the Luminary. The Editor of the "Luminary" acknowledges thepiece to be good in its tendency, and virtuous in its principles, and that he gave an editorial article soliciting his brethern to write and thanking Mr. Ellis for the same, and frankly acknowledges soliciting the piece, for he says he "thanked brother Eillis" for the piece in question." We think very hard of the Rev. Mr. Ellis because he knowing this publication to be false, and not having corrected it before this time." Mr. Editor charity begins at home; you suffered to appear in the columns of "Africars Luminary" a paper entire christian in its principle, supported by a christian society in the U. S. for the purpose of disseminating the truth of the gospel in this heathen land, an article libelous in its character, touching nothing in principle and fact of the subject matter of the piece, on "Christian Perfection," signed Reviewer" but very "pragmatically" avows your innocency. "I have nothing to do with the Review that appeared in the Luminary of June 13 on the said article." What subterfuge, what senseless diatribe in the Editor of the Luminary. It do appear to us that Mr. Ellis is equally as guity of falsehood as the Citizen of the World, as the Citizen of the World has lied in his defence." How can the editor make it appear that the Rev. Mr. Ellis is guilty of falsehood; Mr. Ellis's piece on Christian Perfection, had reference to no particular denomination, he was not holding up his own faith and putting down any other, but tells the editor, as well as others, that without holiness of heart no man shall see God. Mr. Ellis has had nothing to do with the matter in question, he has neither aided, nor abetted in it. Now in what manner is he guilty of falsehood? This libelous asssertion made by the Editor, of the "Luminary" is characteristic of himself, for certainly Jack will not forget his trade. And so it seem to be with him, he think every one like himself "fabricating in great wickedness, such foul mouthed vituperation" upon the Rev. H. W. Ellis. Messrs. Editors, since *virtue* in the christian Editor has gone begging, and his *conscience* nailed to the wall, what can you expect more than to hear, and see appear in the colums of the Luminary, such a wicked and calumniating article which certainly will prove to the disvalue of his reputation?

Citizen of the World.

Monrovia Aug 22, 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, I read with much attention the communication in your last number (July) from Rev. B. J. Drayton, Cape Palmas. The subject of introducing civilization and christianity among the heathens particularly those in the neighborhood of Liberia is a matter which I take a lively interest in—indeed I hold it to be the bounden duty of our government to adopt every practicable expedient to bring the surrounding tribes as speedily as possible under the influences of christianity and civilization. It is policy to do so. The interests of the state demand that it should be done; to say nothing of our duty as individuals, to foster overy means within our reach, for the enlightening of *our race.* Mr Drayton seems to entertain similar views and hence the recommendations he makes in his communication. He says, that "the most ready way to accomplish the objects in consideration, is for the government to make roads into the interior, that the missionary and the merchant may travel side by side; &c, &c. And that there will be security for the missionary and the merchant, because the Africans will know that they are under the protection of government, &c. &c." I do not wish to say a word that will obviate the least from Mr. D's. views—his letter in general is worthy of being attentively perused, and it will advantage many if the principles it contained are adhered to. Mr. Drayton is known to be a consistent minister of the gospel, zealous for the conversion of his fellow creatures to christianity, and it is believed that he is truly sincere in all his propositions for that effect. I must, notwithstanding, decline falling in with his views; and so will every one I think, who have given the matter matured consideration. At this time of day, it is preposterous to imagine that *missionaries,* (I allude to those persons who are employed by religious societies in the U. S. to teach and preach in Liberia,) are to be depended upon to effect this most important and desirable object. I say it is perfectly absurd to imagine such an idea, much more to believe it. Daily observations teaches the people of Liberia that themselves do more in their families in furtherance of civilization and christianization of the heathen, a hundred fold more, than do the operations of all the different missionaries combined. I do not pretend to any knowledge of the success of missionaries in other lands. I have read many of their reports, and if they are to be relied upon, then the missionaries in Liberia have the name *only,* and not the talisman that gains success. Scores of thousands of dollars are expended annually in Liberia for the support of "missionaries," and what is effected by it? I reply nothing—litterally nothing; when leaving out of the consideration the advantges gained by the people by the expenditure of the money. I make no charges against the "missionaries" among them; I number some of my warmest friends; but I am a Liberian, and feel deeply interested in every thing that concerns it. It is our duty to watch every movement that is made for the advancement of our country, and when conclusions are assumed and advocated, that will not bear fairly on subjects effecting the interests of the country, we ought to speak out. I take the liberty of doing so, in denying in plain terms, that any material advantage is to be derived from missionaries in Liberia. The missionaries know this themselves. If any suppose I have erred in what I have said, I would suggest, that at once, without delay, that the number of African children in the different families in Liberia be counted—those of them who can read,—those who have learned some useful occupation, and those who have made a profession of religion. Let each class be added up separately; and then send some persons, who are entirely disinterested, to the mission stations to make similar count, and every body will see that I make no exaggeration, when I say that no material advantage is to be derived from the employment of persons as missionaries to the Africans in Liberia. And the money thus lavishly expended for their support is wasted. But this state of things can be altered—altered for great good, in many respects: but I will not now enter into full particulars. I may do so hereafter. It is sufficient for the present, that a suggestion be made for the different missionary societies in the United States—to place into the hands of the government of Liberia the money they expend annually in Liberia for missionary purposes, with the understanding that the government will employ it for the civilzation of the aborigines of the country. It cannot be doubted, that the government have greater interests at stake, in wishing the civilization and christianization of the Africans, than the missionary societies can possibly have. As Liberia marches onward, so ought her sons—if they are permitted to live on in their untutored state, the country will not, cannot advance with that strength which it should. In fact, the Executive of Liberia and its Legislature will be much more adequate to form plans for successfully bringing the heathens under the rods of christianity, than any body or institution can be.

I have written more than I at first intended, and lengthy communications, I know are not often read. I am not sure that my style of writing will be agreeable to your many readers. A number of years have gone by since I sent a communication to your paper, but if I have any reason to suppose that this will be recieved, I may write shortly, giving more minute particulars of the subject, I now touch upon.

ALPHA.

Messrs Editors:—I wish you to consider this a post script, to my communication, which I certainly expected to find in your last number, August,—but instead of it you make an editorial notice, animadverting upon it, in a very strange manner, which I think was very inconsiderate in you. If you had published the communication, and then referred to it. I would not have been surprised;—the course you adopted, was in my opinion entirely unwarranted, and intended, I believe, to encourage hostility to it.

ALPHA.

September 12th, 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, Mr. Leiper, more ambitious to aspire to the vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator Prout, in the Senate;—than evidens to get wood, or pretice virtue. This want of virtue is alike evinced both by the report that he came to Liberia tied, or ironed as well as his nameless subsequent conduct in Liberia. This man would excite a crade against me for not taking the currency more than others will take it of me: that he may upon this hobby, get into the Senate.

I need but to be convinced that I act unjustly, ungraciously, or unnaturally towards any person or thing, to obandon my course. Enough for the present. I will endeavor to so arrang it as to take it.

E. J. ROYE.

Sept. 28th, 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

The Ladies "Dorcas Society of Monrovia," acknowledges the receipt of "Five Dollars" from B. Coats, Esqr. of Philadelphia, by the hand of the Honorable S. Benedict, for which they tender their most cordial thanks. All such manifestations of benevolence, which must eventuate in the redemption of those in indigent circumstances, and for the benefit of whom, as far as practicable, this institution was established.

I have the honor to be
Your obedient servant,
N. M. HICKS,
Corresponding Secretary.

Monrovia, September, 15th, 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

Lines by Mr T. G. S. an immigrant by the Liberia Packet, on his arrival.

"Love of liberty brought us here,"
Ills to flee, too great to bear;
Bondage's chain, complete to sever,
E'er manhood's zeal were crush'd for ever.
Rous'd from our infatuation:
Inspired with hope, by this young nation:
Africa's weal or woe, we'll bide.

T. G. S.

A Distinction with a Difference—A witness was lately called upon to define, what was a 'young female human being,' and what was the distinction between her and a 'young lady.' He gave the following reply.

A young female human being wears pinafores, long frocks, check aprons, eats large quantities of bread and butter, giggles at the boys, begs wax dolls, and plays 'puss in the corner,' and chickeny, chickeny crany crow'—whilst a young lady carries her hair done up behind; reads Byron and Bulwer; wears bazarines from Madame. Voizin's; eschews pantalets; casts her eyes down at the sight of young gentlemen; has a small appetite, chiefly confined to salads and sweetmeats; and generally, when there's room enough, sits at the first table.'—*Exmin r*

Obeying Orders.—While lying in a Southern port some years since the master of a vessel belonged to New England smoked her out for the purpose of destroying rats. The next morning about a dozen of these long tailed gentry were found and brought on deck. Their fat and sleek appearance evinced that they had been well cared for by themselves, if not by others. The steward came aft, and pointing to the heap, inquired of the captain what should be done with them.

"Done with them?" responded the captain, who was something of a wag, "why make them into a stew."

Nothing more was said by either party on the subject at the time. Several gentlemen had been invited on board to dine upon squirrels, which the captain and a friend, who was a good marksman, had "barked" the day before. Dinner was served up in good style, and the appetites of all did justice to the fare; but most of the party preferred them made into a stew to any other way.

"Steward," exclaimed the captain, as he was changing the dishes preparatory to setting on the pastry, "can't you give us just such a stew tomorrow! You know there are some of the squirrels left.

"Didn't make dat out ob squirrels, sir," replied the African, with a hesitating attempt to smile, but which was kept back by a slight tremor.

"What then!" inquired the captain, quickly.

"*Why, sir, ob de rats, as you ordered me to.*"—*Examiner.*

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald.

THE LONE STAR.

The lone star's ray
Brings opening day
To her sons afar
The heathen king
His tribute bring
As those who christ'ans are.

The lone star's beam
Shall e'er be seen
To o'r freeman wave
For should it fall
There'll come the pall
That falleth o'er the grave.

Lone star of hope
A nation's prop
Thou shalt be forever
When thy deeds are old
Then shalt grow bold
With less endeavor.

The lone star's name
Shall shine in fame
With deeds of glory
Its every power
In every hour
Shall tell its story.

Yea! Africa!
Thy star Liberia
Sets in thy dark crown
Like lights of pearl
And by the world
Is called thine own.

R. L. S.

Monrovia Sept 12th 1849.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald

An extract of the account of the war expedition marched against the Kings of New Cesters and Trade Town, and the Spaniards residing in those territories, for the purpose of buying slaves, as given by J. C. Minor, Adjutant of the first Regiment.

(Concluded.)

On Monday morning the 19th inst about 4 o'clock, A M. the line was formed and we marched off from Old Peter's for Trade Town; and after a steady march in a serpentine route, over hills—over rocks—through valleys—through plains—and through the dark and dense woods, until 7 o'ecl A. M. when we arrived at our destined place. As we were approaching the town, we were met by two Herculean looking men bearing white flags, accompanied by a motley cavalcade, who pretended to be the representatives of the Trade Town People. The General and his army approached—was kindly received (without thanks, however, to the inhabitants) and the men quartered. The Steamer and Yorktown anchored off Trade Town, near about the time we arrived there. President Roberts took passage on board the steamer to Trade Town. He came on shore as soon as she anchored; and immediately he despatched messengers to Prince Bonyar's town, inviting the Prince to meet him on the beach, and to deliver up the slaves belonging to the Spaniard. The slaves were sent—but the Prince declined visiting the beach; from fear he said. The President was very desirous of seeing him:—the General having known the Prince for more than sixteen years, thought he might influence him to meet the President:—went off with two guides to visit his majesty. He had not been gone but a very few minutes, when the President directed a detachment of 50 men under command of Lieutenant Colonel Washington, to follow him, to be in readiness, in case of treachery The General did not succeed in getting the Prince to the beach:—but agreed upon a plan to meet the President some 3 miles from the beach the next morning

On Wednesday the 21st: President Roberts being conducted by two guides, and accompanied by a detachment, of 50 men under command of Colonel Weaver, met the Royal Prince at the appointed place He succeeded in effecting a treaty with Prince, which is of incalculable good;—but it is not proper for me to mention it here. The most that can be said of that part of Trade Town territory is, that it is a beautiful country, and abounds in Palm Oil, that much desired commodity. After remaining at Trade Town from Monday the 19th, until Wednesday the 21st, without sustaining the smallest injury, or even having to encounter a single hostile movement:—orders were given for embarkation, and we embarked on board the Steamer and schr. Herald. The President went on board of the Yorktown. The boats belonging to the Yorktown, were in attendance on, and assisted in the embarkation of the troops. As soon as the embarkation was over, we got under weigh, and stood away for Grand Bassa, As the steamer was whilling with speed by the Yorktown, three loud cheers were given in congratulation of our wonderful success; which was responded to, by our soldiers and the sailors of the steamer. We arrived in the harbor of Grand Bassa on Wednesday night and anchored.

On Thursday morning the 22nd: we landed at Bassa Cove. While our men were landing a white flag was floating on the gentle zephers, at the top of a long pole planted on the beach, in front of Grando's town, known by the name of Fish town. The landing having been over, the line was formed and marched up in the settlement, and the men quartered.

The Yorktown sailed from Trade Town for Monrovia, with the President.

On Friday the 23rd, inst. about 12 o'clock, the line was formed, and at half past 1 o'clock P. M. the army marched off in the direction of Prince Wee's town. The General was told that the distance to Wee's was about 15 miles;—that the preachers who had been in the habit of going there to preach, had frequently walked there in five hours;—and it was entertained that the army could travel it in six hours But this was rather a mistake; so unwieldy a body as our army was, carrying along with them the munitions of war, and our stores, could not move with the same velocity as an individual traveler.—Yet, notwithstanding, the army moved on in as hurriedly a manner as possible along a narrow crooked-path,—through thickets—through plains—up and down hills, in order to get to our destined place before night fall. Not long after we left the Cove, we arrived at a native town, which was deserted by the inhabitants;—but the name of the proprietor is unknown to us. Here we made no delay, but passed on; and after a few more hours regular tramping, we came next to Softly John's town. It being late in the afternoon, a halt was made on the right of the line to get water, I believe, but the General advancing from his post in the centre, ordered the right to move on. This had been a beautiful and well constructed town in its day, but at the time of the egress of the Liberian army, it was on the retrogade, and was fast tumbling back to ruin.—The remaining houses were shaded by the umbrageous branches of three or four huge cotton trees; whose towering heads have witnessed many howling blasts of the tornado. On our nearing the town, the occupants fled, and took refuge in the neighboring wilds; but finding that no disposition prevailed on the part of the army to trouble them, nor to destroy their town, they began one by one to approach the town; for Softly John and his people had been regarded as friends, and not enemies. Much more might be said of this interesting place, but we proceed. The army proceeded on in a serpentine path-way until near day-light down, in hopes of soon arriving at Prince Wee's; when we arrived at Duargy's town, *alias* John Prince. The General and his army was courteously received by His Royal Highness, John Prince, who assigned the General the largest house in his town for his quarters' The General gave orders for the men to be quartered, and we camped there that night. John Prince is a very intelligent looking young man, and seem to possess a mind susceptible of great improvement. He is a tall well made man, carrying a commanding but pleasant countenance. While journeying from Softly John's to John Prince's, we passed through several native villages; all them, however, except one, were deserted by their timid inhabitants. At the one that was not deserted, we met with a few natives, two of whom were bearing white flags;—of some one of them, the General enquired how far was it to Prince Wee's town; the answer was, "It be long way, no more he no be long too much." This was not the pleasantest answer we have heard; for we had already marched a good distance, and then it being made to appear that we had a still greater distance to go, was some what irksome.

On Saturday the 24th, our line was formed, and we proceeded on our march to Prince's; and after about two hours and a half steady march, the army arrived near Prince's barricaded town, and at once his warriors opened a tremendous fire upon our men, but to no effect, not a man fell:—the army advanced and surrounded the barricade. The fearful warriors beholding our rapid rush, deserted their supposed strong fortress, and betook themselves to the thick foliage of the trees and bushes that was near by; and from their concealments they kept up a brisk fire of musketry for some minutes.—but our men returning it with equal briskness, and in heavier vollies, which caused the enemy to desist, and to seek some more secure place of safety. It had been reported that Prince Wee had promised to give us battle in the manner and way that he did; and "that if he could not beat back the Liberian army, he intended to go back himself;" which he and his forces did do, and that hastily. It is altogether uncertain with regard to the number of his forces, but it is certain that they were numerous, because it had also been reported that all the disappointed tribes and parties, had combined, and were determined to dispute our entrance at the barricade.

After we had beaten back the enemy and taken possession of their town, and on the eve of perparing for camping that night, for such was the intention, I believe of our General:—a plunderer searching the houses for plunder, while the rest of the men were on the look-out for the enemy, came cross a box in one of the houses, which he thought was a booty, and immediatly seized it to carry it away, but, lo! to his sad surprise, it was a booty of "Bees," which had no doubt been shut up, and kept in reserve for us, provided that we overpowered the Prince and forces;—no sooner had the plunderer clutched the box, than he had to let it go again, and in an instant his head was covered with the humming tribe, and he running for life, and in a few moments the town was filled with bees, and nearly the whole army was engaged in the bee warfare; at that time there was no need of musket, powder nor ball:—but twigs of bushes and handkerchiefs seem to have been the necessary implements.—It was really laughable to see the prostrated and crouching position of the officers and men in the beey contest.—Some were prostrated on the ground at length, trying to bury their heads, and imploring mercy—others had gathered themselves up into very small compasses, and were endeavoring to secret themselves form the keen and piercing eyes of the bees, behind plantian stalks—small saplins and huge turfs of grass; and "where were you? says one; I was posted by the side of a small siant, peeping through its scanty leaves—other were flying in diferent directions, uttering bitter imprecations.

The terrifying confusion having abated, the General called a counsel of war, at which it was concluded most expedient to return to John Prince's. Of this place, but little can be said. I did not have a fair opportunity of taking a survey of it;—but as far as I am able to judge of what I saw, it was a beautiful town, and situated on an eminence overlooking the adjacent praire. Our line was formed and marched out side of the barricade, and haltted; and after consigning Prince Wee's beautiful town to the flames, which was soon reduced to ashes, we proceeded to John Prince's. The foiled party became so exasperated at beholding the murkey smoke of their burning town, curving in the air, which could be seen a great way off, that they rallied their forces and pursued us, and kept up an annoying fire in our rear for several miles. Soon after the arrival of the army at John Prince's, a messenger from Prince Wee, accompanied by one bearing a white flag, with a message of compromise—imploring pardon and promising to give up the Spaniard that he had been protecting. The General and his army remained encamped there until Sunday, during which time one of the Spaniards who had been living for a long time in that section of the country, made his meager and ghostly appearance.

On Sunday the 25th, inst. very early in the morning our line was formed, and we set off for Bassa Cove, where we arrived a little after mid-day

In the after part of the day, General J. N. Lewis, went over the river, accompanied by Colonels B. P. Yates, and W. L. Weaver; Lieutenant Colonels J. W. Prout, J. D. Washington; and N. M. Hicks—Majors D. B. Brown and S. A. Benson all in full uniform;—thus making an imposing military display

On Monday the 26th inst. at the hour of 3 o'clock P. M. the officers of our brigade and Captain Villmaine and officers of the Espredon, sat down to a sumptuous dinner well served up, gotten up at the expense of the inhabitants of Bassa. The table was spread in a street at Bassa Cove, under a shaded arbor that had been erected for the purpose. General Lewis headed the table, supported on the right by Captain Villemain and Colonel Yates, and on the left by Colonels Weaver and Prout. The guests rose from the table about 5 o'clock P. M.

On Tuesday morning the 27th, the line was formed and marched to the landing place, for embarkation, after which the troops embarked on board of the Espredon The embarkation having been completed, she got under weigh, and that night she anchored in Monrovia harbor.

On Thursday morning the 28th, the troops were landed—the line formed and marched to the M. E. Church, where prayers were offered to the God of heaven and of nations, for His kind and watchful protection over our army, while traversing the wilds of Africa, to put down, and drive far away from our borders, that notorious traffick—the slave trade; and to aid in preparing the way for the spread of the gospel of the blessed Son of God, and the erection of Emanuel's kingdom. The exercises in church being over, we were formed and marched to the parade-ground, and after hearing a short address from the Vice President, (the President being absent on a tour to Grand Cape Mount in the U. S. Ship Yorktown, on business of importance,) and receiving from the General his complimentory thanks to the officers and men for their firm and prompt attention to every order given by him during the campaign, we were dismissed;—all rushed home to embrace their families.

General Lewis has won for himself, by his wonderful exploits, a laurel that will long sit perched on his brow, in conducting the Liberia army through so many dangerous routes while prosecuting the warfare they were engaged in, and bringing back the whole number of men that went with him, except two who died of lingering complaints.

For the Liberia Herald.

"DATA."

Messers Editors:—Sirs, our excellent constitution, grants the "liberty of the press," for the discussion of all public matters interesting to the people. Data has come out boldly, if not discreetly. His language is tolerably respectable; and it is hope will become more so. As the meanest babe in legal science, we wish to sit at his feet for instruction. As a "Justice of the peace" we feel a little concerned. It is a matter that should not be unadvisedly done, this calling in question, the recommending, and appointing powers, wisdom, and patriotism in making for the conservators of the peace, "a set of the *supra vulgar* family" of magistrates to assist their chief in the offices of State It is still a query: whose fault is it? The "knotty problem" is not yet solved by Data. We differ from him as to some of the doctrines, and the result of the doctrines as held forth in his 1st. query. It is doubted whether all the returns did come in unconstitutionaly. And if contrary, both to precedent and usage in Liberia, and doubted as being the true interpretation of the law of an election s Why should the people who made no provisions for blunders in the returns of elections, by the framers of the constitution, suffer from such blunders. No election need be run over now, any more than heretofore to make the men who are the choice of the whole or of a majority of the people, are the proper men to serve. If the doctrine of "Data" be correct, the blunders wilful of his "supra vulgar family" of judgess may keep the peoples' choice out for ever And it upsets every election, and every treaty very law. For I ask as a judge of most of the late elections, when were such returns ever made of all the tickets? As I have not the constitution and laws by me And "Data" has more to say in "reserve" for money lovers and lovers of honor. Who do not love it. And office-seekers, all I suppose who have run for an office and failed. As the love of both honor and money is just, when justly entertained. We will wait for him, as he may be out in your next number. Had Data succeeded in his election however, we think his opinions would have been differently expressed. Was he honord with the office of magistrate perhaps we had not been stilled ignorant magistrates. Had he been even a judge of election, we are inclined to think they too had been honorable men. Those are mortified who think very often contrary to every body else that their presence and assistance are necesery to cover with glory every department of goverment; fault finders are a numerous horde that fill to overflowing every market. We will however wait for Data. And when he gets through with his promised discourse We wish him to be a disinterested man who never sought an office and who love neither honor nor money.

ST PAULS RIVER.

Sep 1 1849.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professional services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine, and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849.

NOTICE.

JOHN B. PHILLIPS—Attorney at Law.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of the Republic of Liberia, especially Monrovia, he will faithfully attend to any business presented to him.—Office second story on the piazza of Mr. Gurley's store on the beach.

Reference—to his Hon. Judge S. Benedict S. Court, Hon. Judge B. P. Yates, Q. S. and C. pleas.

Monrovia August 27th 1849.

NOTICE.

D. T. HARRISS—Attorney at Law—Gives notice that he will attend to business in the several counties of the Commonwealth of Liberia, in all terms; &c. &c. &c.

D. T. H. hopes to enjoy the confidence of the public to which his profession entitles him, as counsel or advisor as by a due attention to the interest of those who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B.—It does not purport to plead nequit but; will endeavor justice and equity.

Monrovia August 10th 1849.

Reference.

His Excellency J. J. Roberts.
Hon. J. N. Lewis.
B. P. Yates, Judge Q. S. & C. P.
Rev. B. R. Wilson.
Office, as in the notice above.

JAMES R. A. WILSON—Retail Merchant, Monrovia, corner of Beander and Grave Streets—Offers for SALE a variety of New and Fine Goods, viz—Superior black cloth; White and red flannel; Fine drilling for coats and pants of different colour; Fine shirting linen, [illegible] Linen coats; Forrester coats, Drills, [illegible]; Colored shirts; Striped for colord [illegible]; Camerick of different patterns; Fine white and coloured muslins; Superfine [illegible]; Small fine white shirting; Fine superfine long cloth; Muslin delain; Painted muslins; Ladies and children' hose; Sick hose; Long, and white cotton socks; Women socks; White cotton and silk gloves for gentlemen and ladies; Superfine cotton white, blue, red and green; Black and white silk cravats; Gumatic suspenders; Different qualities silk handkerchiefs; Fine blue, dark [illegible]; French and American gingahams; Muslin, [illegible]; Pins, Needles of all size, and kinds;

Royal decks; Havana Rounds; Cut [illegible]; Furniture checks, white pearl beads, segars; Hats, Caps; Boots, Brass and iron pad locks; Fish hooks; Hand saw and whip saw files; Screws; Chest locks; Brass kettles, Bowls, Pitchers; Mugs Slates; Tea Coffee Pepper, Soap, Lead and [illegible] Tobacco, and various other articles and tedious to mention, all will be sold at a low rate for cash"

JAMES R. A. WILLSON.

Monrovia 25th August 1849.

I. O. S. H.

NOTICE.

The Union Grand Conclave No. 1. of the Independent Order of the Sons of Ham—hereby gives notice—to her subordinates.—and members within Liberia that the Grand annual assemblage of the Order, will take place in Monrovia on the last Monday evening of October nex (1849) when, and where, the Subordinate Officers who are qualified, will be present, and prepared to make their legal reports. Brethren will also take notice, that on the 17th-day of Nov. the Grand Conclave, with her subordinates, will celebrate the anniversary of the Order at Monrovia, by marching in procession etc. to the M. E. Church where an oration will be delivered by Bro. J. B. Philips D. W. G. T. It is expected that all members in good standing, will unite in the celebration, in due form.

By Order of the R. W. G. T.

Henry S. Johnston G, A. S.

Of U. G. C No 1. I. O. S. H.

Augt. 20 1849.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

VOL. XVII MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) OCTOBER 29 1849. NO 12

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

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Persons once subscribing will be considered subscribers, and the paper forwarded accordingly until they shall have given notice that they wish the paper no longer.

It will be at the option of the Editors to discontinue the paper of any subscriber until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements:—For the first insertion, ONE DOLLAR a square, for each succeeding insertion of the same matter, Fifty Cents a square.

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Bassa Cove,	Rev. A. P. DAVIS,
Edina,	Rev. JAMES MOORE
Sinoe,	Mr R. E. MURRAY.
Cape Palmas	Dr S. F. McGILL.
Sierra Leone,	JNO. THORPE Esq.

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Richmond Virginia,	Rev. W MYLNE,
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Boston, Mass.	Rev. JOSEPH TRACY,
Philadelphia,	Mr. WM. W. COFFINS

LIBERIA HERALD.

An oration delivered on the 26th of July 1849 at the second anniversary of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia,

By R. L. STRYKER, Esq.

Concluded.

Fellow Citizens and my Countrymen.

And now, my fellow countrymen, as it devolves on you to be the hopes of the present generation, in establishing this government on a solid basis: so will it devolve on generations coming after, in an increasing degree, to carry on the superstructure, to its completion.

In bearing the weight of responsibility, that rests with you; let that band of union be cemented in your affection for the general good, that characterized the Pilgrim Fathers.—Let your faults be of the head and not of the heart.—For had you not the example of your ancestors, and moderns before you speaking with sepulchral tones beware that around you lie the demons of jealousy and ambition, telling you in awful echo's of your own greatness, —you might find means of an excuse for the many petty faults, which lead them so far away from justice and equity.

But relying implicitly upon your integrity as men, and seeing around you already the blessings of a free people, I can but feel sanguine of your success. Moreover recollect that great nations live in the light of great characters. They who sway the power and principles of minds with ability; lend stability to their enterprises and ensures success to all undertakings for the public good.

Recollect that the qualities of commanders, and statesman, show variegated traits of patriotism.—That some is for popular applause, the aggrandizement of wealth, and the power to rule, while others court the academic shades, or seek other sources of pleasure to their taste and nobleness of soul; to bestow great and blessings upon mankind in general.

Fellow citizens, I would not be so ungallant by forgeting a nobler past of God's works, in these important matters; though you are entitled to be, the "Lords of creation."—I mean the fair sex.

Be assured that in these important matters, afore mentioned you will not be alone. Women, will cheer and comfort you in distress and difficulty, in the road to wealth, and fame, she will bid you hope. She will lighten you of every little load of discontent, and dissatisfaction, by her example of fortitude, and fire your soul with eternal purpose to live or die, in the cause of your country, and for her, your bosom friend.

As all great and good men trace their successes in life, from the teachings of the nursery, from the advice and counsels of her who watched their infant years: so all men when crowned with the honors of the world cannot bestow them in a safter place, or with a better one than her, who gave him being or if perchance, she be not, when that hour comes, let him cast in the sister's lap the unsullied wreath of fame, as she gather's some jewelled flower for her brow of beauty.

My Fellow citizens, my fellow countrymen. It is impossible to look back upon the events just past without marking that unseen Hand, which guides the destiny of empires, and the fate of kings.

How wonderful, and signal has been his ways to you. How truly thankful might you be to be to him, for his mercies and for this day, which bring joys to the bosom of every Liberia, and be he at home or on some other shore, he feels the inexpressible feeling stealing over his nature, that he is a *man*, and dare be *free*. And in taking a retrospective view of the past year, I am forced to exclaim, "Behold the Lord is our salvation," "the Lord is our Help."

Yes, another year has rolled over our political existence, and over many events of moment, have we to rejoice and mourn. For scarcely had our rejoicings past on the annual celebration of the ever memorable first of December, before one veteran soldier past from the things of earth, to those rejoicing of brotherhood in that region where the tear of agony comes not, and the parting embrace is never given. The next event was an occasion of rejoicing over the "acknowledgement of your Independence" granted to you by two or three of the sovereign powers of Europe, and the fact lightened in interest, by being brought by your minister, the Executive himself. Furthermore, the presentation of a vessel that arrived here not long since; and means to prosecute some cherished objects, namely, the extinction of the slave trade along your coast, and the protection of your revenue. These form within themselves objects of deep interest to the true lover of Liberia. After this event, there followed the removal of the Demon of slavery, from within your territory, by the force of arms, which I am happy to add, was done without scarce a loss to yourselves. And the closing event, which I am about to mention came quickly after—it was like the blast of disappointed hopes, long cherished—a[illegible] as truth fell upon the ear,—and nearly awoke to consciousness only to know it to sink deeper in woe. Yes! amid the joy which surrounds you, the triumphant victory of your arms, which crown you. I drive sorrowingly to add, the last of the patriots is dead.

He fell not on the field of strife, nor amid the fiend and foe. He saw not his fondest hopes wane, nor the "Lone Star" again forsaking its orbit. He saw not the enemies of his country, possessing its fairest portions on which he toiled and offered his life a sacrifice. Nor did he hear the exulting cry of Demons, come to bear away his race; for which he labored long to save. No none these he heard, but like the golden grain ready for the sickle, he in peace, was "gathered to "His Fathers."

And now, my fellow countrymen, the link that connected you to the past, is forever broken; no more shall this eye witness of the "mighty past," come and speak to YOU in mighty tones go foward! No! that eye is forever closed in the icy chill of death, and that tongue is forever mute to the impulses of a heart, that never knew a fear.—To-day I see not that form of years among this vast assembly, Nor in the seat we all were wont to give him on occasions like this filled by that stately form. To-day in vain I have looked for that venerable form coming in your entrance, in vain I wait to hear that footstep falling on the ear, as one from the spirit land—and yet he comes not. O! is it possible! is it reality! that he has gone forever from my view? O! my father! my father! wither, nast thou gone from me! Zephyrs! tell me, whence have ye borne me, though perhaps some iron hand hath robbed me! Yet tell me, that his spirit now hovers o'er me! But ah! alas! memory tells me that he *rests*—that far away in yonder plain, his body is ashes to ashes, and dust to dust, and his spirit with its God. And there methinks I see a greeting. What venerable shades with stately grandure, are welcoming one, to that spirit land of bliss, aye! it is he! it is he and his compatriots, happy in that re-union there, which on earth, did make them great and noble.

Countrymen, could ye weep!—it were manly, for the heart shall never give a greater tribute to departed worth. Though the most imperishable monument of fame, may be rised to perpetuate his memory yet in the bosom of this nation shall live the undying memory, of the last of the patriots.

Countrymen, list ye! would ye know that mighty host of warriors whose arm did wield such awful thunder midsts the fierce and cruel savage? Then cast thine eye along the list of fame, and read the names of Benson, James, Carey, Newport, Brander, and last the lamented Johnson, are they not great! I ask are they not noble! It were perhaps possible for you to say this. But your own deeds blazened on the escutcheon of fame, glares in the eyes of this generation, and will not permit you to view them from an elevation so little above your own; with as clear a perception as those father off can do.

For distance lends our optic visions beauties.

So I shall appeal elsewhare. But to whom if not to you! The appeal shall be to this "Lone Star" not after ages of wondering but when long centered in its orbit its ray of light been shed on millions, and posterity has brough its invigorating beams to bear on every son of "*Ham*."

And may that life giving motto "The Love of Liberty Brought us Here," be ever the circlet of your homes—be eternally the anthem of your songs and enduringly the seal of your hearts, until distant and future generations shall cry aloud it as the "Love of Liberty Keeps us Here."

My fellow citizens, the past is gone, the present is before you, and the future I know not of. Perhaps posterity will speak of some now in this vast assembly, with unmeasured praise, when the echo of their tread beneath this roof shall be no longer heard. Perhaps when other feet shall tread this hallowed place some deeds of the "mighty past" shall be recounted, that shall make these walls echo and re-echo again and again, untill the bursting effusions of the soul shall be no longer heard among the throng.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, my pen has lost its accustomed gayety, and weeping paints the sad bereftment of Liberia's sons, while in contemplation of the ruins of her ancient bulwarks.

For hark! Heard ye not that sound: It was the voice of wailing.—As the noise of many waters, troubled with ponderous heave from their deep abyss.

Heardest thou not the cadences, as wafted on the breeze in the distance of the bold St. Paul's? Methinks it brought sad tidings. For behold—as it swept across Monrovia hills and dale, hard on its footsteps, deep gloom and sadness hovers round—and all Liberia bears the badge of mourning.

Lively choresters of the shady dales with the murmuring coolness of the silvery rill' seems to have lost the wanton melody of their notes, in exchange for tones of pensiveness and wo—as though some oft frequented bougher had been by cruel hand removed, and nature's accostomed beauty irreparably stricken out.

Need I devine to thee, the seighing of the passing breeze?

Didest thou not see the falling of that metior, and the ominous confusion of our blest constellation! And heard ye not that mighty crash, when the fatal *axe* of time's grim executioner, gave the finishing stoke to the most ancient of Liberia's oaks; and brought its hoary head, prostrate to its mother earth, causing a universal groan, as though her very ribs were crushed—shewing the extent of mental agony that reigned within.

While he with fiendish exultation deep, proudly survey the work of his own doings, and yell with ostentatious triumph.

Hark!—List ye to the cadence of yon herald's woful notes.

The ormen of death is in the land.

Too true, alas! its even so—the last of that noble band of patriotic heroes has resigned that charge, so long and honorably maintained: to retire to rest and sweet repose; as one whose work is noble done.

Behold, the invincible Johnson dies.—The terror of his name has ceased, and Liberia's sons no more hover under the power of his protecting arm—

Yea, her enemies may rejoice for a little season, but let the tribes hear, and the heathen mark it will—Elijah's Mantle has fallen, and covers the sons of his beloved country.

To attempt ulogy on this great and noble man we cannot. In asmuch as no degree of pranigeric, could add aught to the halo of glory, which has encircled for many long years, his time honered brow.

The immortal Johnson is the last of that spartan band which braved the dangers of the deep, the barbarous wildman of the forest, with the deadly pestilence which walketh at noon day.

Denying themselves the comforts and endearments of home and friends, to seek an assylum, and prepare the way for their oppressed brethern in their native land.

He stands first on the list distinguished for bravery, fortitude and generosity.

In '22, when envyroned on every hand, by a ferocious foe, discharging from all sides missies of death, Johnson was ever found cool and determined with steady aim to the purpose of his mission.

"For the love of Liberty brought him here."

And in all his subsequent days, his constant care and aim have been for the benefit of his race.

His highest ambition, the happiness and prosperity of Liberia, and his greatest care, her unshaken security and permanent foundation.

And he lived blessed patriot to see fulfilled his most sanguine expectations. Yea he lived to behold the standard for which his great soul for more than a quarter cenutry struggled; float with ease and grace, high on old ocean's bosom, while his listning ear caught the booming of distant cannon of great and powerful nations; indecliration of the natural right of Liberia's lonely star to revolve with equal grace and freedom in its *orbit*.

Then might the veteran hero of '22 have been heard to exclaim like simeon. Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes hath beheld salvation.

Johnson wielded not the sword of steel, with less detriment to his countries foes, when herds of fierce barbarians like impetuous torrents rushing like monsters from the grim shades of their native forests, then did he the spirits sword in honor of the great *I am*, the acknowleded Supreme alone, to whom he ever bowed the knee.

Dangers never detered him, nor perils make him quail. For his bouyant and expansive soul, rose ever with decission and determined zeal, to more than equal every emergancy.

Before the enemies of his country, himself was a host.

The name of Johnson would strike terror and dismay to the heart of his superstitions foes.—For they verily believed him superhuman in battle.

He was among the first of our councellors—a man of penetration deep, and judgment sound, loving mercy; but strictly just. Beloved by all, and universally deplored.

First at his countries call and last at his post.

In his latter days, as bending with declining years tortering over his supporting staff, his venerable form might be seen gliding onward subserviant to duties every call, with visage calm and eyes dim with age; yet ever and anon kindling with the fire of earlier days; he meeted out council to the gay, and instuction to the young. While he benignly smiled on the sporting urchins who arrested his progress, to enquire of his health, or bounding grasp with glee the proffered hand.

For all the juvinile band hailed him as their common friend.

But now alas those days are ended. No more shall they gather round to hear his words, and in mimic form mock the fight of by gone days, while he cheered them to the charge.

We are persuaded to console ourselves, when we behold him bow, with holy resignation to his summon, while to the friends that crowded round his couch he spoke but feedly, yet assured them of his firm allegiance to the court of heaven.

And when he had made an end of speaking, like Jacob of old he gathered up his feet into the bed and yielding up the ghost, was gathered unto his people."

H. J. R.

Monrovia. 12th, Sept, 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

"DATA."

Messrs; Editors.—I beg leave to make a few remarks through your pages in reply to Data. It seems that in all ages, and in all countries, wise men have their enemies, either private or public. No sooner does a man begin to advance in the world than he is beset with clouds and puffs of wind. Let us look at our government and see how affairs stand at present. We find all our elections over, and those who the people thought fit to elect was elected, and every body it was supposed, was satisfied. But up comes some gentleman by the name of "Data," like the golden calf among the Israelites to disturb the peace of the people. But we will, like Moses, show the people which is the golden rule. Data has said that there was fraud in the last election; and that it was done by some of the judges. Let us look and see what was dishonestly done by the judges, let us compare Data's exposition with the constitution of our judges, and see how they stand. "Data" says, the votes of all elections held in the Republic are sealed up in a box and sent to the Secretary of State and there counted out, and then the Secretary notifies those who are elected. But what does our law say on the subject; look at page 20, sect on 1st, it reads, it shall be the daty of the judge to take the supervision of the election and count the tickets and see that they are properly registered. And also to see that the election is conducted according to the provisions of the constitution, and the clerks of elections will register the votes under the direction of the judges. Well Data now will that go? I think you are like the unjust judge was by former but the ox, for when he thought that his bull had killed the farmer's ox, he said he would see about it, but when his ox was dead; he soon began to demand pay. So with Data; when he found himself behind, he began to mutter and cry out ignorant, unjust judges; but they had sense enough before. I wish to know who made those wise magistrates, was they not appointed by honorable men who knew them as well as "Data" do? Data you seem to be very ignorant of the law. I think it becomes all ignorant men, and Data also, to set down and study law before they talk about unjust judges. Poor Data you will have to try it again and see if you can come it. Sir you seem to speak as though you thought our election was to be run over again for the accommodation of one smart man. But we have no monarchal government here—no one man's power like ancient Rome, which if a man got into office who the nobles did not like, he was either belied and banished or poisoned to death—but blessed be God we have passed over that barbarous age, and mode of govrement, and as republicans, we cant call our honest elected members from the house to accommodate one poorp pitiful soul. I never yet found pride in a noble nature nor humility in an unworthy mind. Of all the trees I observe that God choose the vine a low plant that creeps helpless upon a wall—of all the beasts, the soft and patient lamb—of all the fowls, the mild and guileless dove. When God appeared to Moses it was not in a lofty cedar nor in the study oak, nor in the spreading palm, but, in a bush, an humble slender object bush, as if he would by such selections check the arrogance of man. Nothing procureth love like charity—nothing hate like pride.

"AGAIN."

A factory proprietor posted up the following notice.

'I will admit no segars nor good looking men within these walls. One sets a flame among the cotton, and the other among the gals.'

"It is inconceivable," says a German writer, "what a power God has given to the human voice, when rightly employed, and poured forth in a simple and sustained flow."

LYCURGUS.

Hippias the sophita tells us, that Lycurgus himself was a man of great personal valor, and an experienced commander. Philosepanus also ascribes to him the first division of the cavalry into troops of fifty, who were drawn up in a square body. But Demetritus the Phalereau says, that he never had any military employment, and that there was the profoundest peace imaginable when he established the constitution of Sparta. His providing for a cessation of arms during the Olympic games, is likewise a mark of the humane and peaceable man. Some however, acquaint us, and, among the rest, Hermippus, that Lycurgus at first had no communication with Iphetus; but coming that way, and happening to be a spectator, he heard behind him a human voice (as he thought) which expressed some wonder and displeasure that he did not put his countrymen upon resorting to so great an assembly. He turned round immediately, to discover whence the voice came and as there was no man to be seen, concluded it was from Heaven. He joined Iphetus, therefor; and ordering along, with him, the ceremonies of the festival, rendered it more magnificent and lasting.

The discipline of the Lacedæmonians continued after they were arrived at years of maturity. For no man was at liberty to live as he pleased, the city being like one great camp, where all had their stated allowance, and knew their public charge, *each man concluding that he was born, not for himself, but for his country.* Hence, if they had no particular orders; they employed themselves in inspecting the boys, and teaching them something useful, or in learning of those that were older than themselves. One of the greatest privleges that Lycurgus procured his countrymen, was, the enjoyment of leisure, the consequence of his forbidding them to exercise any mechanic trade. It was not worth their while to take great pains to raise a fortune, since riches there was of no account: and the *Helotes*, who tilled the ground, were answerable for the produce abovementioned. To this purpose we have a story of a Lacedæmonian, who happening to be at Athens while the court sat, was informed of a man who was fined for idleness, and when the poor fellow was returning home in great dejection, attended by his condoling friends, he desired the company to shew him the person that was *condemned for keeping up his dignity.* So much beneath them they reckoned all attention to mechants and all desire of riches!

Law-suits were banished from Lacedæmon with money. The Spartans knew neither riches nor poverty, but possessed an equal competency, and had a cheap and easy way of supplying their few wants. Hence, when they were not engaged in war, their time was taken up with dancing, feasting, hunting, or meeting to exercise or converse. They went not to market under thirty years of age, all their necessary concerns being managed by their relations and adopters. Nor was it reckoned a credit to the old to be seen sauntering in the market-place; it was deemed more suitable for them to pass a great part of the day in the school exercise, or places of conversation. Their discourse seldom turned upon money or business or trade, but upon the praise the excellent, or the contempt of the worthless; and the last was expressed with that pleasantry and humour, which conveyed instruction and correction without seeming to tend it. Nor was Lycurgus himself immoderately severe in his manner; but as Sosibius tells us, he dedicated a little statue to the god of laughter, in each hall. He considered facetiousness as a seasoning of their hard exercise and diet, and therefore ordered it to take place on all proper occasions, in their common entertainments and parties of pleasure.

Upon the whole he taught his citizens to think nothing more disagreeable than to live by (or for) themeelves. Like bees, they acted with one impulse for the public good, and always assembled about their prince. They, were possessed with a thirst of honour, an enthusiasm bordering upon insanity, and had not a wish but for their country. These sentiments are confirmed by some of their aphorisms. When Pædaretus lost his election for one of the *three hundred*, he went away *rejoicing that there were three hundred better men than himself found in the city.* Pisistratidas going with some others, ambassador to the king of Persia's lieutenants, was asked whether they came with a public commission, or on their own account; to which he answered, *If successful, for the public; if unsuccessful, for ourselves.* Agrileonis, the mother of Brasidas, asking some Amphipolitans that waited upon her at her house, whether Brasidas died honourably and as became a Spartan: they greatly extolled his merit; and said, there was not such a man left in Sparta: whereupon she replied, *Say not so, my friends: for Brasidas was indeed a man of honour, but Lacedæmon can boast of many better men than he.*

The senate, as I said before consisted at first of those that were assisants to Lycurgus in his great enterprize. Afterwards, to fill up any vacancy that might happen, he ordered the most worthy man to be selected, of those that were full threescore years old.

To be Continued.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, OCTOBER 26, 1849.

To Correspondents.

The article from "St. Paul's River" is before us; and as it does not appear, we deem it but justice to the author, to state the reason—and that is its extreme length. It occupies seven pages of closely written fools cap, and would fill up nearly the same number of columns in the paper. We yield a hearty assent to many—to even most of the statements therein contained, and we are pleased that they are expressed in a language at once dignified and respectful. We are delighted at this. Writers should recollect that vituperations, feeble attempts at wit, and endless unmeaning epithets, can please none but shallow pates: Men of sense turn with disgust from such slang, from whosoevers it come, especially when it is levelled against character. But we are not alone, with "St Paul's River," on the subject of his fears. The ghost of an aristocracy seems continually crossing his path and disturbing his nocturnal visions. Banish your fears good friend. Indulge no apprehensions. We are all equal here; and if there be any difference among us as to wealth or intelligence, the difference is too small to form any basis for the hated superstructure. On what else can it be raised?

There is one kind of aristocracy, if we may name it so, which we would encourage; and that is an aristocracy of virtue. Let those among us of *every color*, and in *every place*—who possess more of public and private virtue than others—form themselves into an aristocracy. Such a combination we would be proud of, and we would respect, because its influence would be benigning and purifying, and elevating; and it woul awaken a desire to be imitated.

A few days since it was bruited abroad that a party of Golahs had made a descent upon one of the M. E. Mission stations, and had destroyed the premises. We are happy to say the rumor was unfounded, and so far as we have learned, no such war need be apprehended. The Boys are talking of war. But it will be all talk. They have neither spirit nor means to make a fight. They are literally done up.

Now that the colony has thrown off the yoke of tutellage, and assumed the character of manhood, It should endeavor to take a comprehensive view of matters which is proper to its assumed condition. It has no longer the colonization society to think for it. It should think for itself.

Men and means are now wanted for the onward march. Not men who from past habits, are unable to think or act for themselves—who will be of no service to themselves and a burden to us, but active industrious, intelligent men, who can aid in all the departments of government, in arts and manufactures, and commerce and science are wanted. But where are such men to be obtained? There are many in America of the right kind. But will they come? This is the question. It is not unlikely that the intelligent colored community in America is at this time looking with a kindlier regard to Liberia, than at any former period. But when they will start and come, cannot be told. They have been for so long a time prejudiced against the scheme of colonization, with which, Africa, in their minds has been always identified, that evidence as clear as noonday will be required to expel it. It has not been the bad repute of the climate alone which has kept them back, but chiefly their hatred of the scheme which founded the colony. The evidence necessary to dispel the illusion will eventually be given and they will come like doves to their windows, but in the mean time, we suffer for want of a vigorous and thrifty population, what then is to be done?

There are many colored people in the British West India Islands who possess all the desirable qualities for good citizens here. They are well educated—are well acquainted with the culture and preparation of coffee, of the sugar cane, and many other articles which can be produced abundantly here, which are valuable as staples of commerce. They are also men of considerable property, and they would have but little to fear from change of climate. From a memorial which some of them addressed to queen Victoria, it appears they are now looking to the coast of Africa with a view of forming settlements under the auspices of the British Government. Let a correspondence be opened with these people setting forth the present condition of this Republic—its resources capabilities, its present wants and future prospects. A more tempting field for the profitable investment of their capital and for the operation of their skill and industry—and let them be further assured there is nothing in our constitution, nor in the disposition of the people, to withhold from them, more than from any colored people from the United States of America, the full privileges of citizenship, and that equal facilities and advantages will be extended to all colored persons from any and every quarter of the globe coming here to settle themselves.

We are not certain what feeling is in the West Indies, in respect of Liberia. But whatever it might have been, when the colony was under the direction of the Colonization Society, we can hardly think it is one of hostility now. The colored race has been for ages suffering one general decree of oppression. The chord of sympathy has been struck in some bosoms, and it finds a ready response in every other. A generous ardor is kindled by every apartment to vindicate the race and to demonstrate its capabilities. These sentiments are universal among intelligent colored people, and as Liberia presents a favorable field for the exploit it is of great importance it shall be occupyed. Let the educated and monied men of the West Indies be invited.

We have received an article on the "College," with an addendum in reply to "Alpha." We have strained our eyes in vain to decipher the name under this contribution. At the end of the article relating to the College, we discover "*New Virginia and Kentucky.*" But to the other piece, the writer chose to assume a cognomen wholly unintelligible to us. We have not published the article, for two reasons; first it is too long,—secondly it is unnonymous. We have determined on publishing no communication hereafter, unless we have the writers real name. Not that the name will be always inserted, but we must have it in keeping, ready to be produced, as occasion may demand.

We this day received a scowling note from a professional firm in regard to an article which appeared in our last, and we are not sure we shall not feel the bailiff's gentle touch with the monition to appear on a certain day to answer Messrs Gammon and Snapp in an action of we know not what.

We agree with the writer in some of his views about the college, we think good common schools better adapted to us than a college. But as we have expressed our views more fully elsewhere, we need not repeat them. We regret to say that there is far less accordance between our thinking and his saying in reply to "Alpha". Most willingly do we accord to the missionaries all they are entitled to, and the same colonist who says they have accomplished no good, is an ingrate. We will not say they have done all they should have done—for proceeding upon "Alpha's" calculation—which is, that a given number of dollars ought to convert a greater number of souls—leaving the free and sovereign influence of God's spirit, wholly out of the question—we have not yet been informed what number is required to convert a soul:—wherefore, until we learn that fact, upon which the whole sentence of condemnation is suspended, we must be silent, while, however, we think the missionaries have done good—are doing good, and if supported, will continue to do good. We do not think with the writer alluded to, they exclusively have done good; that others, not missionaries, have done good too; and so we are confident it will be found if an investigation be set on foot. Writers should recollect the remark of the celebrated Hall, that "unqualified praise is entitled to little credit." Our views are well expressed by "Ratio," in another part of our sheet.

The prospects, or rather the promise of a college in Liberia, has set us all ago. It is some thing to desire the means of instruction;—for it is not good that the soul be without knowledge. We have a number of young men, of excellent minds, which only require to be medicated and properly instructed and disciplined. If these youth could only be persuaded to turn back and take a fair start—from the proper place—to creep first, then walk—and to run afterward, they would ere long distance most of those who are now a head of them. But unfortunately, they are leaping before the time.

But is our joy at the promise at more extended means of education seasonable? What are we doing in that line? What has our Legislature done? Let us not stay longer by our supineness in this matter. submit, as we are now submitting to the galling imputation that we do not appreciate education. Whatever excuse we may alledge for want of action by our government in this case, distant friends estimating education above all other gratifications, cannot see the sufficiency of those excuses, and they will continue to mourn over our blindness, until we bestir ourselves in the matter. In America the question every where met us "what are you doing for yourselves?" Nothing! What else could we reply? We hope the Legislature will take the matter up and do something.

Old Ben of Bighy who breathed his last some eight month ago is about to be *buried*. Kings and Headmen and gathering from various quarters, are assembling to eat the rice and drink the rum which the occassion will provide; and then to name a successor. The inheritance is not a very enviable one, of all kings those surround us are the most beggarly. Excepting their eight or ten wives, they have nothing else but the name, not even the authority of kings ,and their wives suppor them.

ANNEXATION IN CANADA.—A Montreal corresdent of the New York Express, says.

"I have spent considerable time as a spectator in hearing the debates in Parliament. I have mingled freely with the members. I am surprised to find the prevailing sentiment, not only among the leading members of the House, but also among the influential inhabitants, is decidedly in favor of annexation to the United States. Nor is it made a party queston of both sides, but particularly the Conservatives are most clamorous for it. The general impression is, that if they should be annexed they would come into the Union as three States, viz Upper, Middle and Lower Canada."

For the Liberia Herald.

DONT SPOUT! O DON'T!

Messrs Editors:—The above language was the spontaneous response of my mind as I perused an extract of a temperance address published in Africa's Luminary vol: 6. No 9th, of the 12th of September in which the writer attempted to deal in matters of which he is evidently ignorant, and committed blunders at which the meanest tyro in chemistry might blush.—Instead of the learned orator pursuing the excellent and extensive topic of his discourse, he must needs divert from his subject and electrify his respectable audience with his chemical corruscations, as if some meteor had flashed across the sphere of their vision; and then he boils forth in a flood of lore (I might say lava) and assures them that "All pure water that *we* drink is composed of these substances, (*oxygen and nitrogen*) the oxygen as afore-mentioned being a little superior in its specific gravity—and this is what renders a drink of pure water so reviving to one who thirsts; while by drinking foul or impure water in which *nitrogen prevails*—the system by its influence becomes deranged, and sickness, if not death must ensue. Now Messers Editors I would be content to remain silent on this subject and even "blush behind my ears" if the writer of the above remarks did not "set himself up to be some great one;" and as the article will go abroad and expose us to the ridicule of all who regard us with a suspicious eye, and cause our friends to be abashed.

I feel it my duty as one who is interested in the welfare of my country and her reputation to say something though I do not profess to be a chemist.

Before I commence my strictures permit me to say that the gentleman who pened the article in question deserves much credit for some of the articles he has favoured us with at different times, but in this he has over leaped the mark. I hope therefore that this failure will not cow his aspiring spirit, for it is not expected that one man should know every thing, especially a young man. But to my comments, if the gentleman had only opened a school book on chemistry he would have found that water is composed of oxygen and, hydrogen, and not as the gentleman supposed of oxygen and nitrogen and as neither possess the property of dissolving a number of substances, *impure* water would not be more likely to contain an *excess* of nitrogen, than of many other substances. Nor would it appear at all probable that *nitrogen* would impregnate the water unless in a state of combination and then according to the laws and nomenclature of chemistry it would not be known as nitrogen.—He farther states." And it appears that if *nitrogen* in the air were heavier than oxygen, it would in its turn occupy the lowest region or gravitate nearest the earth, and as a consequence produce disease, pestilence, and death in all parts of nature; as thereby the vegitable, as well as the animal kingdom, would in hale its influence and suffer accordingly." In this "he is wiser than it is writen." The gentleman must be thinking of carbonic acid, which gravitate in wells and other low places and proves so destructive to vitality and which is not a component part of atmospheric air—I always thought that the oxygen and nitrogen which compose atmospheric air were combined by affinity, and if they compose different layers the heaviest subsiding to form the lower stratum. I must confess that I have been labouring under a great mistake, some new and strange doctrine must have arisen which has thrown all the old theories "in the shade—still farther he continues" distilled and malt liqous are each inflamable in their nature; and must consequently contain *anumalous* portion of oxygen with poisonous substances which must be ranked with *Rats bane Arsenic, nausea nux, vomica &c*" If, I mistake not the gentleman would have us believe that it is the excess of oxygen over nitrogen in pure water which makes it so reviving; and yet he tells us that "distilled and malt liqours" are inflamable because they contain a *large proportion* of oxygen, though they are composed of the same substances; as he states in another place that the *alcoholic* substance has been found to contain *two parts of oxygen* and one of nitrogen." Is not this preposterous? what does the gentleman mean by dabling into matters with which he is unacquainted, does he intend to make us Liberians the scorn and derision of the civilized world? And pray Messers Editors what kind of poison is *neausia*? this is truly disgusting, if

makes me squamish; really the gentleman must have tasted a "little, a little" which phrensied *his brains* before he left his abode, for I can not believe that a man of his extensive information and talent would have set forth such foolishness were he in his right mind, or perchance the Panorama of a *post* mortem condition of the intestines of a drunkard frightened him out of his wits, he should therefore be excused. Before I close I must caution you gentlemen, and through you the public against the use of any thing which has undergone the vinous process as they have to pass the process of putrefaction, and above all "malt liquors" as they have to undergo *fermentation* even after they have passed through the *sputrous* acidifying and viliating process I must pass the other" imperfection by, "and beg you as your influence is great to persuade *our* people to swim in their own element

Yours with great consideration.

CASTIGATOR

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors.—I have been reading an article in your paper under the signature of "A pha." I did not believe that there was a person in all Liberia capable of such unheard of calumny against those servants of the Most High, who have left all the endearments of their native land to come here for the express purpose of enlightening the poor benighted heathen. Whether the writer is ignorant of what the missionaries have done, or are now doing; or whether it is from prejudice against them, I cannot tell: he says that he makes no charges against the missionaries, "amongst them, there are some of his warmest frinds;" then it must be ignorance. I think he had better inform himself correctly about those matters before he attempts to hold them up to the public gaze, as a set of "worthless men" "who squander away the Lord's money without effecting any good: He says "scores of thousands of dollars are expended anmually for their support, and nothing is effected by it." Having been ten years engaged in that capacity, I think I can refute that charge, tho.' I have not been engaged as a teacher to the heathen in this place, I have been in Liberia and taught in the schools and tho.' we have not seen all the good we hoped for yet there has been some good, done. At the A. B. C. F. M. Station at Cape Palmas there have been several hopefull conversions, three have died and gave evidence that they were born of God, and we trust that they are now in heaven. Now our blessed Saviour has said that the soul is of more value than the whole world, here are three souls saved through the instrumentality of the missionaries: is that nothing? There is one now living at the Episcopal mission at C. P. who has given evidence of sound conversion for more than 11 years; has a good education, and is now engaged in teaching and interpreting for the missionaries at that place, besides him there are several others who have made a profession of religion, both males and females, those with some thirty others can read, write and cypher, have been taught the principles of christianity: the females have been taught to sew, wash and do other house work; is that nothing? besides those, there are a great many who have not staid long enough in the mission to receive a good education, yet they have had religious instructions, and it is God alone who can operate upon their hearts, not the "talisman of the missionary" they carry the instruction with them; they have been taught to fear God, and may we not hope that many of these may yet be brought to a perfect knowledge of the Saviour; we are told to cast our bread upon the waters, and this we have endeavored to do faithfully, and eternity alone will tell what good has been done. It is true our hearts has been often pained to see that after all our instruction we have endeavored to give, that they will not heed it, and many go back to their people and forget the ways of God; but does not this often occur with us? many of whom we have instructed, prayed for in our families and communities, who run well for a time, and raised our hopes high, have blasted them by relapsing into sin grieving their friends, and as the missionary said but yesterday, grieving their best friend, the Spirit of God. If the like can be said of us who were born and bred, in the blaze of gospel light, can we think it strange that those who are born of the heathen, whose parents do all they can to counteract the influence of the gospel upon their hearts, if they relapse, it is what the missionary have to expect, tho.' it is deplorable and the only hope we can have is that God may follow them by his spirit till they shall submit to Christ. I shall relate one instance to prove this; there was a youth in our mission who was a smart lad, he could read fluently, write and cypher, he was quite a promising youth, he made a profession of religion and run well for a long time, but he gave way to his evil passions, left the mission and went home, but his heart was ill at ease, he said to the one now in the Episcopal Miss. that he was sorry that the missionaries ever came to his country; why, said the other? he replied that before they came they never heard any thing about God, and that their case after death would not have been half so bad, as it will be now. Does not this show that tho.' he had grieved the spirit of God, it had not taken its everlasting flight, but was still hovering round his heart filling him with fears for the future.

There are now large numbers in the Episcopal, Baptist and Methodist missions, many professing religion among them, besides those that have died in the triumphs of faith.

The writer is anxious to have some disinterested persons examine the different mission stations and the different families, having natives living with them, and count how many can read &c. I am afraid if his suggestion was complied with, he would have to hang down his head with shame, for I am fearful, if his family was examined, that the readers would be minus, and the converts perhaps ignorant of the first principles of the gospel, for if taught by himself, it would be only to slander others, for they must certainly imbibe our good or bad qualities. He thinks it would be a good plan for the societies to send the money expended on those useless persons to the Goverment, and let the Goverment take in hand the conversion of the heathen, and then he would very likely get a situation, and as he must be expert in those matters we will have nations born in a day, through his instrumentalty: but my dear Alpha that will not be done, *try* in a quiet and peaceable, manner to instruct faithfully those who are under your care; send them to school, and give them a good religious education, and let every one of us who have them in our families do the same, not from mere policy, but because they are fellow travelers with us to eternity, and we will have to give an accouut to God for the instructions we give them, and there will yet be room enough for missionary work. If every family could afford to take two or more into their families and instruct them, it would only be as a drop to the ocean. Let as many missionaries come as can, & let us all do what we can to aid the cause for it is of God, and eventually will prosper; yes let the goveanment make the roads and tend to the secular affairs of the Republic, let them protect the issionaries and let them go to work without meddling or interfering with government, so that each may help the other, and let us take the Bible us our guide endeavoring to do our duty in our different callings, and God will bless us, and we shall soon have cause to acknowledge his goodness, in the conversion of the heathen, and I hope Alpha will be foremost in the good cause, instead of trying to depreciate the value of those who are trying to spread the gospel in Africa, for I do hope and believe that he stands alone in his views; but at any rate it will not alter the state of things. If the missionaries are useless in Liberia, why they will be sent somewhere else, where they can be useful, and the colonies none the better for it. Perhaps he is doing more harm than he is aware of.

My object in writing this article is not to enter into any controversy with Alpha, but merely to state facts, neither is it because I think what he has written will have any influence on the different societies in America, but it may have a tendency to injure the cause of missions in Africa. There are person who give their money to support African missions, who may think their money thrown away, and withhold what they have been in the habit of giving to the cause, and thus retard the missionary opperation in Africa; the societies have to struggle hard to raise funds to carry on their work in this country, and we should be the last to say or do any thing that may operate against them, lest we be found fighting against God.

AFRICA.

Monrovia Oct. 18th 1849.

For the Liberia Herald

Messrs Editors:—In your last number there is a communication signed "Alpha" which is exceedingly to be regretted. I know not who the author is; but I hope he is serious and honest in his remarks, as in that case I should only have to pity his blindness.

I do not undertake to defend the missionaries from this assissin-like attack; they are abundantly able to defend themselves if they deem a defense necessary. I too number among them, some of my warmest friends, and some of my most determined foes; but notwithstanding, I regard them, as a body, as good men and as honest, as any men in the Republic; and as worthy to be entrusted with the duties of their stations as any other men amongst us. If, as "Alpha" says—"they are not to be relied upon to discharge their duties, but the executive and legislature can," one of two strange improbabilies must be fact: Either men are made vicious and faithless by acceptance of missionary appointment, or virtuous, faithful, and sagacious by election to civil offices. Believe it who can:—I will not—I cannot believe either.

I for one—and a truer-heart to Liberia's interest—than mine, does not throb—I for one do not believe that the money expended by the different missionary societies according to the present place, would be more beneficently or effectively applied to the great object in view, if committe to the hand of our government. Nor shall I believe it until I have higher instances of patriotism, and oblivion of selfishness and of petty prejudices and preferences than I have never yet witnessed on the part of officials

There are other objections. Nothing is more odious to Republicans, and nothing is to be more cautiously guarded against, than the committal of the spiritual affairs of a people, to the hand of the temporal soverignty. They are two distinct apartments, always recognised as such by the blessed Saviour; and one cannot advance upon the premises of the other, except at the greatest hazard. From this anti-scriptural connexion, that odious offspring called *establishment* has sprung; and which wherever it has existed has paralyzed the energies of religion and substituted the form for the power. Are we seriously told that a legislature, those only required qualification in its members, is that they shall have been some where in this world a certan number of years—they may be idiots black legs—infidels—that such a body is to be entrusted with the religious instruction of the people, rather than those in whom piety and love to God, and a sincere desire to advance the Redeemer's kingdom, are standing pre-requisites appointment?

Most men have their preference, and unless the talisman of election to the Liberia legislature, breaks among the spell—the member would insensibly lean that way. Those who have no preference, are wholly indifferent, and they regard every cent imployed to evangelize the native as more than thrown away; and if at any time they should forced into an appropriation for the purpose, they would give it to the most popular party. These things being considered, is it not preposterous to request of different denominations that they will combine their pious contributions for pious and holy purposes and entrust the aggregate amount to such dubious hands?

Yours,

RATIO.

Monrovia, Oct. 17th 1849.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, permit me to refute a slanderous report, which appeard in the columns of the "Liberia Herald." I do not intend to slander the gentlman, for in his attempt to slander me, he has detracted from his own character as a gentleman, and injured his political reputation desperately, he lowers himself, and raises me by bringing in a political equality, which was before unknown, (at least by me) for his own words, by which he intended to injure me, will prove himself to be, if a polititian at all, one of the lowest grade, and a pretended patriot, who is trying to destroy the good character of that currency, which is his country's main dependance Now sir I will prove this Herring and Rum Representative! to speak down right falsehoods, though I will not condescend to call him any ill names In the first place, he says, that I was more "ambitious for the vacant senatorial seat of———than avidious, (plase tell me what that mean.) to get wood, now mark him; for he says this at a time, when I was cuting, gathering together, pealing, cording, and selling wood with all my might, he knew this business had my whole time and ambition;" again he says, that I do not practice virtue, I says he is quite virtuous while buying votes from the poor and ignorant up the river folks, paying them in rum and herrings, which has shoved him into the House of Representatives, but they have all perhaps, repented for it since, the base creature says, "that the manner of my coming to Liberia manifested a want of virtue:—how poor his judgment; In comparing his virtues with mine; let us examine ourselves, in our coming to Liberia, and our nameless conduct," while here I come to Liberia, as all men in Liberia well knows, an honest industrious man, (so says my recommendation) from the best men of the Colonization Society, to the principal men of Liberia: my conduct since I have been here has been, seventeen years serving my country, droping my sweat in clearing the forests, and shedding my blood in three of her bloody wars! And now Mr. Rum and Herring Repesentative how was your arrival? and what your subsequent nameless conduct? What have you done for your country? I will leave it, (not to your enemies,) but to your friends if you have any, (which I doubt your few Rum and Herring friends, sings out aloud where are he Patriotic deeds of our Money grabling and country abusing Representative? and so the intoxicated Echo answers where? Now Messrs Editors if there is any truth I call on my opponent who rides into the Representative Hall, on his R and H. Hobbey! he will abandon his course by do which, he will probably, much oblige the citizens of Monrovia, as well as your very humble servant.

HANSON LEIPER

Monrovia, Oct 19th; 1849

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, although I am a subscriber to, and reader of, your very useful periodical, the Liberia Herald, yet there was never come to you, to your printer, nor to your printing office, any matter for publication from my hand or authority good or bad, directly on indirectly, since my arrival in Liberia.

A Sermon that I delivered in the Presbyterian church, on "Christian Perfection," was printed at the office of "Africa's Luminary" the same papar, (a mistake not) printed an Address which I delivered at the Anniversary of the Presbyterian Sabbath Schools nothing else from my hand and pen, has been printed at either of the above named offices. Nor have I been an abettor or coadjutor in any thing that has ever appeared in "Africa's Luminary" or the "Liberia Herald" with the exception of the above named "Sermon and Address"

Every sylable of my public writing or speaking, is intended, by the blessing of heaven, to benefit my benighted African brethren in general, and my countrymen of Liberia, in particular, I have very recently seen my name connected with communications which were profane, in their nature and very impious in character and teodency, I wish to disabuse the minds of an inteligent community with respect to the character and intention of my writing with which they might see my name connected. So with gratitude I have the honor to subscribe myself your true friend and humble servont.

H. W. ELLIS.

Oct. 18th 1849.

THE BRIDAL EVE.

Concluded.

Once or twice the chest heaved, and the breathing came thick and fast; but by the conclusion of the narrative all outward evidences of emotion were subdued, and with clasped hands, and an attitude of prayer, she exclaimed in a low voice, "Thy will be done."

From that hour she recovered. Though sometimes slowly, still her convalescence was progressive; and though seemingly borne up by some inward determination, she spoke not to any one again of her vision.

Earthly pleasures, however, had quite lost their attraction; and never more did she mingle in the dance or join the revel. Her thoughts were in heaven; and, after living to close her father's eyes, and remaining still some time longer in the world as a test of her vocation, exactly on the day the mighty conqueror died, a prisoner in St. Helena, did she vow to God the holiest affections of a heart which were too pure and fervent to be wasted on mortal. —*Boston Pilot*,

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professional services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849.

NEW STORE.

The subscriber, speedily teminating his business offers the remainder of his stock even below his usual prices, for any available funds in England, France or the U. S.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 28th, September 1849

NOTICE

JOHN B. PHILLIPS—Attorney at Law.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of the Republic of Liberia, especially Monrovia, he will faithfully attend to any business presented to him.—Office second story on the piazza left side government house.

Reference—to his Hon, C. Justice S. Benedict S. Court, Hon, Judge B. P Yates. Q. S. and C. pleas.

Monrovia August 27th 1849.

NOTICE.

D. T. HARRISS—Attorney at Law—Gives notice that he will practice in this and the adjacent counties at the bar and will draw at order, legal forms; &c, &c. &c.

D. T. H. hopes to ensure entire satisfaction to all who may patronize him as council or advisor as by a due attention thereto he will endeavor to merit the patronage of the Public"

N B.—He does not purpose to plead inequitable but, will favour justice at all times!

Monrovia August 10 th 1849.

Reference.

His Excellency J. J. Roberts.
Hon. J. N. Lewis.
B. P. Yates, Judge Q. S. & C. P.
Rev B. R. Wilson.
Office, as in the notice above.

JAMES R. A. WILSON—Retail Merchant, Monrovia, corner of Brander and Gurley Streets.—Offers for SALE a variety of New and Fine Goods, viz:—Superior black cloth; White and red flannel; Fine drilling for coats and pants of different colours; Fine shirting linen, dark striped linen; Linen coats; Forrester coats; Driling pants; Colord shirts; Striped and colord Alpaccas for ladies dresses; Cambrick of different qualities; Fine white and colored muslins; Superior linen shirting; Superfine white sheeting; Extra superfine long cloths; Muslin delain; Painted muslins; Ladies and childrens' hose; Silk hose; Blue, and white cotton socks; Woolen socks; White cotton and silk gloves for gentlemen and ladies; Sewing cotton white, black, blue, red and green; Black and white flax thread; Gumalastic suspenders; Different qualities silk handkerchiefs; Fine blue, dark and red cancoes; French and american ginghams; Madrass handkerchiefs; Pins, Needles of all size, and tapes;

Royal checks; Havana Romals; Chullos; Furniture checks, white pound beads, segars; Hats, Caps, Boots, Brass and iron pad locks; Fish hooks; Hand saw and whip saw files; Screws; Chest locks; Brass kettles; Bowls, Pitchers; Mugs Shutes; Tea Coffee Pepper, Soap, Leaf and cavendish Tobacco; and various other articles too tedious to mention, all will be sold at a low rate for cash"

JAMES R. A. WILLSON.

Monrovia 25th Augnst 1849

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors—Sirs, Mr. Leiper, is more ambitious to aspire to the vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator Prout, in the Senate;—than avidious to get wood, or practice virtue. This want of virtue is alike evinced by the reports that he came to Liberia tied or ironed, and his nameless subsequent conduct in Liberia. This man would excite a tirade against me for not taking the currency more than others will take it of me: that he may, upon this hobby, get into the Senate.

I need but to be convinced that I act unjustly, ungraciously, or unnaturally towards any person on thing, to abandon my course. Enough for the present. I will endeaver to so arrange it as to take it.

By J. ROYE.

Sept 28th, 1846.

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald.

REFLECTONS.

Our Lone star Flag, floats, on the gale,
That wafts, our nation's story o'er,
Where Foemen, 'gainst our weal assail:
And Friendship's voice, our hopes assure.

Forbid, that traitor's prayer, be heard,
Who, in their rage, would rend,
Our noblest altars, with a word,
And on our prospects, ruin send.

Oh, may the nobler hearts, prevail,
That for our welfare, seek,
And doth not, at our infant efforts, rail,
But for us, blessings speak.

T. G. S.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HARD NAME.

"Well, it is certainly very mysterious!" said Mrs Smith.

"Very mysterious, indeed!" said Mrs. Brown.

"Altogether beyond my comprehension!" said Miss Willowbough.

"Mysterious! do tell me all about it?" said Mrs. Jones, who had just entered the room, and heard enough of the the conversation to convince her that scandal was its subject; as, indeed, one might have known had she been deaf—for what other subject had been started at Mrs. Smith's for a twelvemonth?

"Have you heard nothing of the mysterious stranger?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Nothing!"

"Who has been here ever since the day before yesterday morning!" added Mrs. Smith.

"Not a word! how remarkable!"

"And whose name no one can discover!" continued Miss Willowbough.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones. "But what is the *peculiar* mystery about him?"

"A great deal, I assure you," answered Mrs. Smith. "In the first place, he——— wears a back coat and drab pantaloons—and then, again, he———he———indeed his whole appearance has an air of very peculiar mystery." "Bless me! what are we all coming to!—But is there no way to find out who he is?"

"I expect Miss Vinegar here every moment,"said Mrs. Smith," and if any one knows anything about him she does."

"What, that old maid! Oh, I detest her,"said Mrs. Jones, "she is so terribly inquisitive. I never could bear any one who is eternally prying into the affairs of their neighbors. Then you can't find out even his name. I would give anything to know. But here comes Miss Vinegar; perhaps she can tell us."

Miss Vinegar poked her sallow visage into the room. She looked the very incarnation of scandal, and well she might, for it had been her daily food for more than thirty years. Miss Vinegar was not of a certain, but of a very uncertan age—varying from twenty-five to forty, according as you took her assurance, or the family bible for your guide; and the whole of that time she had passed in the laudable occupation of investigating and regulating the affairs of her neighbors. She had a general oversight of the whole village. She knew every thing that ever happened and was positive of a great many things that never did happen. Like the glorious sun, she shone on all alike. None so elevated as to be above the reach of her tongue; none so low as to escape the vigilance of her condescending scrutiny. But, alas! the most distinguished powers are sometimes compelled to be inactive from the want of proper objects for their exertion. Such seemed to be the inevitable fate of Miss Vinegar.—Possessed of every facility, and blessed with every inclination for the manufacture of scandal, she was alarmingly deficient in the raw material. She had worked up every character within her reach. With the intuition of genius, she had seized upon every incident susceptible of expansion, and had stretched it to its utmost extent. She had done every thing that could have been done; but alas! who can "make bricks without straw?" Her best exertions met with no encouragement. Nothing *would* happen out of the regular course of events.—Every body went to church on Sundays. No-body was extravagant in dress or dinners. No-body was getting married, or like to be; poor woman, she felt sure of this. In fact, there was nothing worthy the attention of Miss Vinegar, and people began to fear that, for want of any other she would attack her own character.—Never did any thing occur in better time than the appearance of the mysterious stranger."

Miss Vinegr's researches had not been attended with that success which usually rewards persevering industry.

"The landlady knows nothing about him," she said, as she entered. "I have ascertained that he rises at eight—and drinks two cups of coffee without cream."

"Without cream!" echoed Mrs. Jones.

(To be Contineud.)

Infidelity and Christianity.

The Abbe Boismount happily unites the powers of logic with the splendor of rhetoric, in his address to the infidel writers;

"I am ready to acknowledge the service you have rendered humanity; I am ready to acknowledge that you have checked the progress of fanaticism that have thrown down the flaming pyres of intolerance; and as a minister of the gospel, I thus publicly thank you in the name of religion! But let me ask, why you are so ardent for the annihilation of all worship? Why so anxious for the abolition of our solemnities? Were every temple of this metropolis levelled with the dust, to what sanctuary would the wretched resort to pour out their afflicted souls to heaven? Were every minister of the gospel proscribed, where would be the hand to wipe the tear from the cheek of misfortune—where the voice to breathe the accents of consolation to the misrable? Renowned and exalted as your name may be, tell me do you account it sufficiently powerful to summon avarice and opulence to unlock their treasures, and to respect the rights of the poor! Can the abstract images of humanity, of liberty, of equality, warm, soften or subdue the heart? You every where represent mankind in your writings under the soothing imagery of a fraternal community; with an equal ardor we embrace this image, and hold it to our bosom. To you that image is a cold statue; to us it is warm, and throbbing with life! You declaim, and we perform: for it is in our temples only this family of brotherhood is seen; it is in our temples only where passion, resentment, vengeance sink into a calm; where separate interests congregate into one benevolent sentiment. You have your lyceums and institutions for the encouragement of literature, but you have no school for the science of humanity. You speak of her indeed in your discussions and academic harangues; but it is in our temples only that she speaks herself, acts and commands! Because equality is only to be found at the altar, where birth, dignity and talents disappear, and the Christian alone remains!"—*Southern Baptist.*

Hearts may Agree, though Heads may Differ. How ever desirable it may be that all should be both of one heart and one mind, whether in respect to persons or things, yet it is sufficient ground for charity, if there are but concordant hearts. It would be strange, indeed, if all, even the good should be of the same opinion, with regard to any subject. And difference of sentiment is consistent with a good heart and a sound mind.

This necessary difference of opinion or sentiment may be naturally attributed to difference of constiution, temperament education or society. But while in this respect we must, according to the nature of things, suffer a difference, it is a happy circumstance, that all hearts may beat in unison: ties of affection may still be endearing and strong: the good can meet on terms of intimacy and friendship; engage in the same pursuits, and wish each other prosperity and happiness. Especially is it so with christians. Though on many subordinate points they may recognize a difference, they can in general, cordially unite in the same service, walk together even to the same house, and worship at the same altar, can live by the same faith, cherish the same hopes, achieve the same victories, glory in the same redemption, and anticipate the same blessed home. And how blessed is it, according to the sentiments of the inspired Psalmist, for brethren to dwell together in unity, especially of heart.

On the other hand, what is more unbecoming and unnatural, than discordant affection, or want of mutual sympathy, among professed disciples of Jesus! Christian disaffection! Though there may be the semblance of it, it is really an absurdty.

And we cannot fail to observe, with emphasis how contrary to christian principle is that, so called, *odium theologicum*, in the language of another, "rending the seamless vest of Christ." It is not enough to say, it should be unkown. It should be unthought of.

It is a remark of Jeremy Taylor, that "we ought to love alike, though we do not understand alike." This is an explanation of, and in beautiful harmony with the sentiments of our proverb, "hearts may agree, though heads may differ." But we conclude with an appropriate maxim, given us by one of the ancient Latin fathers. It is worthy of being engraven upon the heart, by being repeatedly called to mind—"In rebus necssariis, unitai, in dubiis, libertas, in omnibus, caritas; rendered by translation, in points essential, unity; in points doubtful liberality; in all thing, charity."—*Southern Bptist.*

THE REPUBLIC LIBERIA.

The existence of an independent Republic of *freeblacks* on the Continent of *Africa*, comprisidg a population of 80,000 souls, including natives who have been incorporated into the Colony, is one of the most remarkable phenomena of modern times. The above estimate of population is given by Gov. Roberts in his Inaugural Address, Jan. 3, 1848, and is no doubt essentially correct. In this growing Colony, which now extends 300 miles along the coast, the English, language is that which will ultimately prevail and is already spoken to a great extent. The free colored men of the United States, and even their white Abolition brethren after abusing the Colony without mercy for many years, are begining to look upon it with a considerable degree of favor, and will probably become in due time its fast friends. Why should they not? They profess to be the friends of the colored man,—and the world does not afford another example so honorable to his character and so cheering to his hopes. They profess to abhor the slave trade, and this much abused colony has done more to repress that trade, than the combined navies of England, France, and the United States. They profess (some of them) to love the religion of the gospel, and this colony is doing more to spread that religion in its purity over the benighted regions of Africa, than all other human instrumentalities put together. Having become independent, it will for the present be less an object of jealousy to foreign powers. Being less dependent upon the Colonization Society than formerly, it will be less an object of jealousy to the enemies of that Society at home and abroad. The practical wisdom of the Colonization enterprise and benevolence of its founders, now begin to stand out in bold relief; and as that infant Republic shall expand its frame, and extend its influence over the whole *African* continent, becoming alike the asylum and the glory of the free colored man, even Garrison, or his descendants, if any such there be, will be constrained to confess that hostility to African colonization, is hostility to the colored race—*Jour. of Com.*

GOLDSMITH.

BOOKS, while they teach us to respect the interests of others, often make us unmindful of our own: while they instruct the youthful reader to grasp at social happiness, he grows miserable in detail; and attentive to universal harmony, often forgets that he himself has a part to sustain in the concert. I dislike, therefore, the philosopher who describes the inconveniences of life in such pleasing colours, that the pupil grows enamoured of distress, longs to try the charms of poverty, meets it without dread, nor fears its inconveniences till he severely feels them.

A youth who has thus spent his life among books, new to the world, and unacquainted with man but by philosophic information, may be considered as a being whose mind is filled with the vulgar errors of the wise; utterly unqualified for a journey through life, yet confident of his own skill in the direction he sets out with confidence, blunders on with vanity, and finds himself at last undone.

He first has learned from books, and then lays it down as a maxim, that all mankind are virtuous or vicious in excess; and he has been long taught to detest vice, and love virtue. Warm, therefore, in attachments, and stedfast in enmity, he treats every creature as friend or foe; expects, from those he loves, unerring integrity, and consigns his enemies to the reproach of wanting every virtue. On this principle he proceeds; and here begin his disappointments. Upon a closer inspection of human nature, he perceives that he should have moderated his friendship, and softened his severity; for he often finds the excellencies of one part of mankind clouded with vice, and the faults of the other brightened with virtue: he finds no character so sanctified that has not its failings; none so infamous, but has somewhat to attract our esteem: he beholds impiety in lawn, and fidelity in fetters.

He now, therefore, but too late, perceives that his regards should have been more cool, and his hatred less violent; that the truly wise seldom court romantic friendship with the good, and avoid, if possible the resentment even of the wicked; every moment gives him fresh instances that the bonds of friendship are broken if drawn too closely, and that those whom he has treated with disrespect, more than retaliate the injury: at length, therefore, he is obliged to confess, that he has declared war upon the virtuous half of mankind, without being able to form an alliance among the virtuous to espouse his quarrel.

Our book-taught philosopher, however, is now too far advanced to recede; and though poverty be the just consequence of the many enemies his conduct has created, yet he is resolved to meet it without shrinking. Philosophers have described poverty in most charming colours; and even his vanity is touched, in thinking he shall show the world, in himself one more example of patience, fortitude, and resignation. 'Come, then O Poverty! for what is there in the dreadful to the 'wise! Temperance, Health, and Frugality, walk 'in thy train; Cheerfulness and Liberty are ever they 'companions. Shall any be ashamed of thee, of 'whom Cincinnatus was not ashamed? The run'ning brook, the herbs of the field, can amply sa'tisfy nature: man wants but little, nor wants that 'long. Come then, O Poverty! while kings look 'by and gaze with admiration at the true philoso'pher's resignation.'

The goddess appears; for Poverty ever comes at thy call. But, alas! he finds her by no means the charming figure books and his own imagination had painted. As when an eastern bride, whom her friend and relations had long described as a model of perfection, pays her first visit, the longing bridegroom lifts the veil to see a face he had never seen before, but, instead of a countenance blazing with beauty like the sun, he beholds deformity shooting icles to his heart: such appears Poverty, her new entertainer: all the fabric of enthusiasm is at once demolished, and a thousand miseries rise upon its ruins; while contempt, with pointing finger, is foremost in the hideous procession.

The poor man now finds that no one can get no kings to look at him while he is eating: he finds that in proportion as he grows poor, the world turns its back upon him, and gives him leave to act the philosopher in all the majesty of solitude. It might be agreeable enough to play the philosopher, while we are conscious that mankind are spectators. But what signifies wearing the mask of sturdy contentment, and mounting the stage of restraint, when no one creature will assist at the exhibition? Thus is he forsaken of men, while his fortitude wants the satisfaction even of self-applause; for, either he does not feel his present calamities, and that is natural insensibility, or he denies his feelings, and that is dissimulation.

Spleen now begins to take up the man: nor distinguishing in his resentment, he regards all mankind with detestation; and, commencing man-hater, seeks solitude, to be at liberty to rail.

It has been said, that he who retires to solitude, is either a beast or an angel. The censure is too severe, and the praise unmerited. The discontented being, who retires from society is generally some good-nature man, who has begun life without experience, and knew not how to gain it in his intercourse with mankind.

I. O. S. H.

NOTICE.

The Union Grand Conclave No. 1. of the Independent Order of the Sons of Ham—hereby gives notice—to her subordinates,—and members within Liberia that the Grand annual assemblage of the Order, will take place in Monrovia on the last Monday evening of October next (1849) when, and where, the Subordinate Officers who are qualified, will be present, and prepared to make their legal reports. Brethren will also take notice, that on the 17th-day of Nov. the Grand Conclave, with her subordinates, will celebrate the anniversary of the Order at Monrovia, by marching in procession, etc, to the M. E. Church where an oration will be delivered by Bro. J. B. Philips D. W. G. T. it is expected that all members in good standing, will unite in the celebration, in due form. F. P. David, Grand Marshall.

By Order of the R. W. G. T.
HENRY S. JOHNSTON
G. A. S. of the
U. G. C. No 1.
of the I. O. S. H.

Augt. 29 1849.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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HILARY TEAGE EDITOR, (FOR OUR COUNTRY.) J. N. LEWIS, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

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LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Ladies' Wreath.

THE LITTLE INVALID.

A Story of Poverty and Blessedness.

BY S. C. MERRIGATE.

CHAPT. I.

"Mother" said little Bob Dowulee, a frankfaced boy of twelve years, "Why do all the little children love us so,—Ellen and me, and brother Charlie?"

"I cannot tell, my dear, unless it be that you all love them," answered the kind hearted mother.

"But we've done nothing so good to them as they have done to us. O, it is so nice to go to school and learn! How could they know we should love them, and come and help us pick berries that he might go."

"I suppose they love it, and are so good they wish you to enjoy it too. But now, dears, they coming with their baskets."

In a moment the books were laid away, and little Ellen came out, smiling, in her clean homelook, and with her basket, ready to go out with her brother Bob and the seven children to the fields, to gather berries. Up came the little flock of bright-eyed, laughing children, chattering, frolicking and fluttering along, like a merry troop of white-winged birds, and met the happy Bob and Ellen at the white-washed gate of the small white-washed cottage, that *snuggled* down among the trees and roses and the rich grape-vines, made the home of the poor widow Dowulee and her three children.

They met as joyfully as if their separation had been for days, and not simply the intervening half hour since school was out. They hushed their gayer laugh instinctively a moment, as they came warming up around little Charlie, whose thin, pale face, and spiritual eyes, showed the invalid; and with sweet smiles they gave him greetings, and some brought fruits, and many flowers, and all brought hearty good will to the helpless child, as he sat smiling and weeping on them, under the shade of the great rock-maple, that shadowed all the house. In this cool place the little invalid would sit in his easy chair, and do his share to help his poor mother feed and clothe them.

They were so poor, that all they could do but just sufficed to keep them comfortable and neat. All day long, in the summer season, little Bob and Ellen had been obliged to work to keep them from want. In the early summer, they cultivated flowers, and the two healthy children took care of them, and gathered the blooms, and brought them to Charlie, under the big maple; and he wove them into beautiful wreaths, and bright bequets, and arranged them carefully in fresh water, to keep them bright till neighbour John, a kind farmer and market-man, who drove to town every night, should call and take them to sell for them.

And when the berries began to ripen, Bob and Ellen picked them, and Charlie put them into baskets, very neatly; and neighbor John was still their market-man, who brought them back all the proceeds in money, or what things they needed, and would take nothing for his trouble. The mother, meanwhile, by her needle, and by keeping bees—that fed on the rich flowers, and so brought two harvests from them, beside the beauty they displayed, and lent to all,—and by whatever her slight frame could bear, would wring life's blessings out of poverty, and, by her own sweet patience, keep the patience and good heart of her little ones from loss. So closely did gaunt Want dog them, that a day's delay in their united endeavours, would straighten some small comfort, and endanger many.

But she had no trouble—only to think her little ones were growing up unlearned, when nothing but the time was needed: for the summer school was free, and the winter's cost but the fuel of the fire. What the slower charity of the parents had not suggested, the quick sympathies of the village-children prompted; and one night after school they held a little congress, without votes or chairman, and no partrizanship save rivalry of generous expedients, to get little Bob and Ellen into the school; and the result was, they determined to devote a half-hour altogether to help them pick berries: and this, from the thirty scholars that composed the school, most of whom could go every night, would more than compensate for the six hours that the children would spend in school. Their parents were not unwilling; and some were glad, for the charity which they thought too small to offer, would be acceptable through their children.

This was the second night of their experiment, and their nimble fingers had brought in many more berries than the two had done all the hot day before.—And some would linger back, who had the time, to help Charlie arrange the baskets; and when neighbour John came, in the cool of the evening, to take them, he was pleased and astonished to find so many. And now the merry troop had come again, and after a word of happy greeting for mother Dowulee and the gentle invaild away they bounded over the wall, and into the fields; first, over flew their baskets in a shower upon the grass, and then they followed like a little cataract—a many-colored torrent pouring down the wall, and away across the grass, with chirp and laugh, and generous-hearted glee.

Little Charlie, helpless and alone, sat in his shady nest, and looked out, smiling sweetly under the green boughs on the joyous group: and if he envied them any thing, it was their good hearts, that could prompt them to find their happiness in serving others.

The full-hearted mother, busy with her needle, looked from her seat in the cottage door, on the blithe troop, and on her smiling boy; and two bright tears trembled in her eyes, as she wondered if no pang touched him, that he could not bound away with them in their happy sport-task. And perhaps a memory of the past came gliding over her, of the brighter days when Robert Dowulee kept his strong arm between that cottage door and want; when little Charlie was a prating boy of five and played with his fathers plume, and gilded belt, when, on the morning of his last look on home, the faithful husband was summoned away to be a butcher of his fellow-men, in his brave heart thinking it duty so to serve his country. But his poor wife wept with a sad foreboding, then, that her home was left desolate, nor scarcely more sure of her full bereavement was she, when the news came to her, that the bold Capt. Dowulee fell by a shot from a British gunboat, and his body was lost in the sea. Five years that widowed heart had battled against grief and poverty and one should see her often, and in unexpected times, to know by any glimpse that she had not conquered both; for her cheerful face betrayed no agony at the core, and the scrupulous neatness within and about her little cottage, was more indicative of humble, quiet tastes, than poverty.

After the children were far off in the fields and Charlie had sat long in silence, twining the flowers they brought him, into two wreaths, which would bring enough to buy his dear little sister—a year younger than himself—a pair of shoes, he put them aside in a dish his mother brought him and began to weave a little wicker basket, lining it with many bright mosses, to make a nest for the great plums and currants, red, and white, and black, of which the good children had brought him many; and, truth to say, he arranged them very prettily, nestling the purple plums down in the centre; and putting his fruits where they should peep out cunningly from their green bed. It was a new experiment, and his mother cast frequent glances of maternal fondness and delight, as the patient boy wrought out his pleasant plan.

"See, mother; will that do?" said the happy boy, as he placed the work carefully on the green bench beside him.

"It is a very sweet little thing, Charlie; and what will you do with it!"

"I will sell it to buy you a new cap, if the merchant will give enough for it."

"No dear. I am not like to suffer for its want: and I think it will half pay for a warm new vest for you, for next winter, Charlie."

"Me, mother! I shall not need it then. The angels will be with me then, and give me a robe of white."

His lustrous eyes shone with a sweet sincerity as he spoke; and the mother burst into tears, as if the sad bereavement were verily come. She knew how keenly the little invalid suffered at times; and, though his peace was in the hope of death, thoughts of his loss to her and his dear brother and sister, clouded across her mind, and rained down tears.

"No: do not weep, mother! how well and often you have taught me patience; how plainly made me feel the wings of blessed spirits fanning me, when the dreadful pains made my head so hot. Mother, you will not be alone when I am gone: for a sweet voice told me last night, in a dream, that some good was in store for you—that a helper was near: and I should go to be rid of this life's troubles, and find all its sweets multiplied. Then, mother, I will smile down from the sky, and you shall *feel* it till you smile back again. O, do not weep!" and the boy stretched out his thin white hands to her, and the happy, mournful mother knelt by his side, and folded his attenuate form to her bosom, as if for a last embrace.

CHAP. II.

Scarcely had the flow of her full heart subsided, before she heard the merry chattrer of the children, as they came flocking home, laden with the purple treasures of the fields; and on they came, and vaulted over the high wall again, holding each other's brimming baskets as they climbed it into the little yard, they pressed, and piled their stores in great pans round the door; and even little chubby babies almost came toddling up to bring their tiny basketsfull to 'dear Charlie.' But dear Charlie was too tired and weak that evening to arrange his baskets, and a half dozen generous boys and girls, with willing hands volunteered the task, while the rest ran home, the happier for sharing their fruit with their good neigbor Downlee.

Before the careful market-man arrived, fifty plump baskets of sweet whortleberries stood arranged along the bench for him; and little Charlie, who had seen the work with pleasure, spite of bodily pain, had been removed to his cot in the house. Neighbor John carried all their treasures to the town, and took peculiar care of the mossy fruit-basket, for which he conceived a wonderful admiration, and assured them he would bring back fifty cents for it, certainly.

Arrived in town, the kind neighbor disposed of the berries at three cents a basket, the baskets to be returned, and a handsome lady, seeing him offer the flowers, and hearing the tradesman banter about the price took them, and doubled the demand for them in the sum she gave, one desired more to be left at her house every week, and gave her number to the carrier. But no body fancied the little moss basket. After disposing of his own wares and produce the good man took the basket to the doors of some of the rich; but they saw nothing in its rustic beauty to attract them though one gay woman of wealth, to whom he told the story of its making offered him a ninepence: and the lady director of a fashionable charitable society, raised the offer to a yankee shilling. But neighbour John, who had set his heart on getting a good price for this, refused to part with it so cheaply, and putting it back in his wagon, started for home, he determined to do as he had often done before, carry the pretty thing to his wife, and pay the price he had demanded for it without letting his poor neighbor know its destination; for himself was not so fortunate as to indulge in any luxury but benevolence.

On his way home, as the sun began to beam down warmly from the east, he saw a man, worn with travel, sitting weary by the wayside. He accosted the tired stranger, to know if both were going the same road; an affirmative from the stranger, who looked a little surprised at the invitation which follow—to take the comfort of his sheltered wagon—ended in procuring him a cool seat for a few miles of his journey, at least. The faint and weary man had travelled all night without food, and when the good farmer had given him the last crumb from the remaining contents of his travelling box, he thought of his fruits, and drew them from their safe place under the seat, knowing that the empty basket would be a pleasanter gift to his wife with the knowledge that its fruits had cheered the fainting stranger, than all together hearing of his want.

"Nay, nay, my good friend; I will not taste them. This is something you have bought in market for your children or your wife. I cannot take this.'

"Not at all, friend. I carried it with me, and not finding a ready sale, chose to keep it; but, my dear sir. I will tell you a thing of it, that will make the fruit all the sweeter."

The hungry man was too much tempted by the earnestness of the offer, and the rich savor of the fruit itself to refuse longer; so he took one fat plum tenderly from its green bed, as if he almost pitied to remove it, and put its purple cheek to his parched lips as John began to tell him the history of the fruit basket.

"In the small village whence I came, and where I have lived these four years past, there is a little invalid boy, the youngest son of a widow. She has two children beside," and then he went on to tell how the good woman had lost her husband, and how she struggled against poverty, and how the little ones had helped her—even the little sick boy—and how all the village children helped them and then to the private history of that little basket —"and never," concluded the honest chronicler, "was a more blessed creature in this world, or a woman with more blessed helpers for children, than poor widow Downlee of Greenvale."

What so strangely unpalateable was there in that last sweet plum, that it should fall back with the falling hand so suddenly from the half-satisfied lip of the stranger? What in the words or look of the good farmer that they should draw so inquiring a gaze from the eye of the pilgrim? The driver opportunely noted it not, and the stranger resumed his countenance again; but the eagerness of his questions and his earnest attention to their answers, showed that an unwonted interest had been kindled: and another would have noticed a hot tear rolling in the stranger's eye as the good John, who would not seem to see it, as he did told of the patient suffering, happy little Charlie.

A length the big market wagon of neighbor John halted before the gate of the poor widow and the pleasant boy saw one after another of the little treasures their article had procured, handed out to his smiling mother and then he laughed with a quiet little glee, as the good neighbor drew a bright half-dollar from his pocket, saying, "and this is for Charlie's mossbasket and now mother Downlee, if I guess right here is something more for you," and he stept aside to let the impatient stranger come forward from the back part of the wagon and in a moment more, with a shriek of recognition, the astonished wife was in the arms of her husband.

When he saw them safely through the first wild transport, neighbor John drove to his home, a man thrice blessed for his small kindnesses.

Robert Downlee knelt by the chair of his invalid son, and pressed him to heart. The boy showed no frantic demonstratons but an intense joy shone in his spiritual eye, as he locked his thin arms around his father's neck.

"I knew it would be so! A sweet dream, a pale thin-winged creature, with beautiful eyes, told me you was not dead and we should see you again, and then I should go away and be an angel, and live with you all without any pain and [illegible] mother and Bob, and Ellen, would be happy to dwell together, and feel no more sadness. O father, I knew and told mother, but she was so sad to think it all, she would not believe any of it."

"Nay, darling, I half believed it, or this meeting would have been too sudden a joy: and for the sadness of part of that tale, I was readier to believe the other."

Fail us it would to tell the joy and silent blessedness of that meeting, mingled as they were with a sad prophesy of bereavement, we can only catch from the many words, and more deep looks, the simple story of the husband's return, which told that the shot which wounded him, threw him into the sea,—that he floated on a sliver of their vessel, till the British picked him up,—he recovered—was imprisoned, and constrained three years, when, beggared and weak, he was let loose in the wilderness of London, and without friends or money, he sought a passage for America, was disappointed and reduced to the lowest need, he toiled on the wharves, and became a porter, and starved on, till he got the money necessary for his passage, and had landed but a week before in New York, from whence he had labored on, till the good farmer found him penniless and exhausted by the roadside. His letters had never reached their destination, and the first gleam of any knowledge of his existance came with his presence—if indeed the premonitions of the keen-nerved Charlie, were not a magnetic consciousness of his approach.

When school was done, Bob and nimblefooted Ellen came tripping home, eager to see the product of their toil. Little Ellen ran first into the room where all were mute, and seeing a stranger, shrunk to the mother's side abashed. Bob halted a moment with the sudden surprise, and glancing at the stranger and at his mother in quick alternation, his lips moved with an endearing term, as he looked inquiringly again to his mother, whose answering smile made it articulate, 'Father!' and the boy bounded to his arms. Then little Ellen came, bashful and wondering and doubting; and all the brief past of her life with him came back, when he swung the girl of nine years on his arm, as he had done to the boundless delight of the girl of four. With tears and laughter, and the deep, quiet gaze of Charlie, to deep souled for either tears or laughter, that house enfolded a blest family.

CHAP. III.

The kiss of the kind angel, Death, brought a light flush to the hollow cheek of little Charlie, but a flush that kindled no delusive hopes: for the mother's heart had learned to trust his prophecy, and the father knew too well the hectic bloom that when heaven's gate is opening to the pure, is sometimes flung from the near glory upon the faded cheek of the departing. So autumn's first wild frost kiss had touched the great maple over the cottage with a blaze of splendor. The dear boy sat no more in his wonted place beneath its wide arms, save in the softest season of the blandest day, for dear past memories' sake; and now his thin white fingers, slenderer than a girl's hung idly from the folds of his thick shawl, no more to shew a lily-like glow from the reflected blushes of the rose, or stain of bleeding berries.

The patient mother knew his Autumn too had come and was resigned: so softened were her grief and trust, that smiles and tears would mingle on her face; and every morning she would thank God rather that he was here, than murmur that he

was going hence.

"Mother," he said one day, after a severe struggle with pain which flushed his beautiful pale face, but could only wring it to a slight contortion, as "the soft wind would ruffle the water in passing—Mother it is over now the pain and trial, and a bright spirit, with pure blue wings, and transparent robe, stands close by me. I have seen him often in the distance, and every fit of agony would bring him closer, as if I were afloat, and it was rough wind to drive me to him."

"Father, mother, Bob, Ellen, all come?" and the boy kissed them all silently. They knew that he was going and were mute save little Ellen, who put her arms about him tenderly, and begged him, "O don't go Charlie."

But a quick glance of his kindling eye, caught a vision, invisible to them who watched him, and flashed a pure smile over the falling tears.

"Mother," he whispered faintly, "they are bringing a white flower-wreath, and they say it is for filial and fraternal *love*, mother—because I've loved you, and father, and Bobby and *Ellen*; and yet, how could I help it? you are so good. And one holds up a band of softest blue flowers and he says it is for Patience, mother—because I have borne suffering meekly; but that should be for you; for it was you that made me so happy, I could'nt feel the pain. And now one comes close to me, with a tinny bouquet of the most sweet small flowers, like the lily of the valley, but sweeter, clearer, and they make a low, soft, tinkling in tunes, as they wave in her hand and this she says is for Purity—and she will bind it on my bosom. O mother, do you not feel them? they float smoothly by you, and look kindly on you; and now a lovely company of them have come and twined a wreath of all these flowers together round us all—and now I float away. O mother, one kiss! the rose chain lengthens, but it will not break! I go, but this will hold us always until it folds us close again. Hark!"

Dropped the faint lids over the dying eyes, clasped the pale hands on the pulseless bosom, and the white soul of the boy flew up to God on some divine strain which his ear had caught, and which it seemed the sobbing mother and the kneeling sire, in a moment's hush of grief, could almost hear. So sweetly passed his spirit, that a sweet smile, more of heaven than earth, lay on the unchanged face; and to the deep-souled mother seemed it no fancy, that she felt the pressure of the extending flower-band, and down its living links, sweet pulses of living bliss from the beautified soul of the ascending boy!

What if strange scenes passed in that little cot, and the autumnal winds sighed through the open door, and past a skeleton-like bier; and solemn words were said, and tears were rained profusely on a marble cheek and flocks of children, all in simple white, with late flowers in their hands walked weeping, two by two and paused to sing mid sobs a low hymn, round a little grave, and make the name of their lost darling inarticulate with grief. Yet round that mother's heart, if round no other, the invisible flower-wreath pressed with blessed healing—and a perpetual inflow of Divine love from his diviner soul, deepened her spirit beyond joy or grief, and told her ever, 'Charlie is not dead."

From Chambers' Journal.

The Gipsy's Wife

I LIVE in an old tumble-down house, not a great many miles from London, and on the borders of a fruzy common. Before the age of steam locomotion, this was considered the country; and even now, there is one solitary spot, where, from mossy knolls rising beneath clumps of antique trees, we overlook a perfectly retired and sylvan scene. A sparkling stream, like a silver thread, winds its way amid rich pasture land and thick beech plantations; an ivied spire furnished with a peal of soft musical bells, peeps forth from a distant village; and in the summer evening time it is pleasant to rest on those mossy knolls, and listen to the sad distant music.

The ruins of an old church may be traced from this point; wild roses and eglantine are around us with violets and bluebells; a sweet honeysuckle porch is seen leading to a lowly-thatched hut; and there are lowing kine and bleating flocks by our side and in the distance. In this there is nothing wonderful; but only turn back not many hundred yards, and seek another point, from whence to view a very different and more widely extended panorama—the vast wilderness of London, St. Paul's, Westminister Abbey, hosts of steeples, myriads of chimneys, armies of masts and shipping clustering on the almost choked-up and hidden river, good old Thames; in fine; smoke, fog, and misery without end! Seen from this common, *there* the sun sets; but the holy moon, rises behind the tall trees and the old church, which I can reach in less time than I have taken to gossip about it. Royalty for many years found a secluded and peaceful home, on this ancient common, famed alike in history and legendary lore; but I know not if the ears of royality were ever assailed by the same unearthly yells and hootings which so often disturb *our* retirement, and remind us of the descriptions we have read of the war-whoops of the Indian savages. The explanation is, that there are several stands of donkeys, where these animals are let out for hire, on different parts of the common; and the general assemblage, or grand emporium, is close to the garden wall which bounds the domain once honored by a royal presence.

One evening during the past summer, as I was returning from a ramble by the side of a dear invalid, who was drawn about in a hand-carriage, two ragged little girls loitered around our gate from idle curiosity, to watch the occupant of the pretty green chariot assisted into the house. I was struck by the appearance of the elder of the two; for although with a quantity of matted black hair, a very dirty face, and still dirtier habiliments, I could trace a singular loveliness both of form and feature. She had large, languishing blue eyes, shaded by long, black, silken lashes; but not withstanding this, the gipsy physiognomy was decided; and as there were many of that tribe in the neighborhood, I doubted not that these vagrants were wanderers from their tents. After regaling the poor little-things with some tempting cakes, I asked the beauty her name, when she answered with distinctness and propriety, "Mazelli Lee please ma'am."

"And what is your father, my dear?" I said.

"Father's gipsy, please ma'am."

"And your mother is a gipsy too, I suppose, my dear?"

"No, mother's a lady, and drives donkeys, please ma'am."

I pressed the child to try and explain her meaning; but all the answer I could get was, "Mother's a lady, and keeps donkeys." She made me comprehend that the smallest and most *exclusive* donkey-stand on the border of the common, nearest our house, belonged to her mother; and that her only brother, a little bigger than himself, was also an assistant in the business. She said their home was not very far off—"in the pits near the caverns," where a miserable collection of huts had been from time immemorial. Moreover, on questioning Mazelli further, I found she regularly attended the Rev. Mr. L———'s Sunday school knew her catechism," and said her prayers every night, when mother washed her face." I hoped that a portion of the latter statement was true; but the face-washing seemed quite incredible.

My curiosity was aroused; and the next day I walked close past the donkey-stand, which Mazelli Lee had described as being kept by her mother, "the lady;" and then I observed an individual whom I had so often seen before, but without noticing her particularly, or giving her a second thought. This individual was a woman still young and good looking, with fresh color of unclouded health lighting up her blue eyes—eyes almost as beautiful as the little Mazelli's—and with an anxious expression flitting sometimes across the vacant but good-humored composure, which was the leading character of her countenance.

To be Continued.

EULOGY ON THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THE LATE REV. ELIJAH JOHNSON, DELIVERED BY HON. D. B. WARNER, BEFORE THE LIBERIA LYCEUM ON THE 1ST. OF AUGUST.

Gentlemen of the Lyceum, Friends, and Fellow Citizens.—Though it has often fallen to my lot to appear before you in public, in various capacities, yet there has scarcely been a time when I come before you with greater reluctance than at this present.—And it is not because I am irresponsible of the honor conferred upon me by this intelligent body, being permitted this evening to address you, but because the occasion which has called us together is of so great importance and vast magnitude, that it requires an exhibition of the talent and ability of those whose minds have aspired to higher heights than mine.

According to the Constitution of this Lyceum, we formed ourselves into a society for the purpose of improving our minds and diffusing literary, scientific, and other branches of useful knowledge throughout the circle of our influence; but during the last twelve months that have swept swiftly by, and connected themselves with boundless eternity, we have been occupied in relating tales of sorrow and learnig notes of woe. One after another of our company has been torn from our fond embraces by the ruthless hand of death; and this evening we are again called upon to touch the mournfull lyre that tells us another one is gone. And what still more tends to thicken the gloom already thrown around us, that he who but a few days ago promised to undertake and execute the task which now devolves upon me, has himself fallen. Sunk in the mighty deep and become for ever lost to our view and freed from our embraces. Thus that solemn and unalterable denunciation that from "dust thou art and to dust thou shalt return," uttered by the omnipotent who spoke into existence myriads of worlds, and peopled them with sentient beings, falls heavily upon us, and bids us remember that soon every one of us must return to the dust as we were, and our spirits to God who gave them.

We are all borderers upon the river of death, which conveys us into the eternal world, and should he ever waiting the call of our Lord, that we my launch away with joy to the regions of immortality; but thoughtless creatures that we are, we are perpetually wandering far up into the fields of sense and time, we are gathering the gay and fading flowers that grow there, and filling our laps with them as a fair treasure, or making garlands, for ambition, to crown our brow, till one and another of us is called on a sudden, and hurried away from this moral coast; those of us who survive are surprised a little: we stand gazing; we follow our departed friends with a weeping eye, for a minute or two, and then we fall to our amusements again, and grow busy as before, in gatkering the flowers of time and sense. O how fond we are to enrich ourselves with these perishing trifles and adorn our head with honor and withering vanities, never thinking which of us may receive the next summons to leave all behind us, and stand before God. But each presumes it will not be sent to me. We trifle with God and things eternal, or utterly forget them. While our hands and our hearts are deeply engaged in the pursuit of earthly delights; all our powers of thought and action are intensely busied amongst the dreams of this life, while we are asleep to God, because we vainly imagine he will not call us yet. With these remark I beg the indulgence of my audience whilst I briefly sketch the outlines of the character of one of the members of this Lyceum.

Elijah Joanson, the subject of our present eulogy in common with the rest of us, in his early days he lived in the U. S. of North America, a land that affords no rest for the sole of the colored man's foot. He edured what we have undergone and though his body was subjected to such usage as only fit for the most vicious beast of the forest, yet he had a mind one which could not be enthrawled by all the powers of human invention nor affected by all the chains of a tyranical master,—though deprived in a great measure of the natural rights of man, denied the pleasures of a social life, restrained from worshiping his God according to the dictates of his own conscience;—though compelled to sit down by the side of the waters and weep when he remembered the land of his forefathers, yet he kept his heart with diligence, and in exercising the noble faculties of his mind like a Columbus, he concluded and justly too that there must be a counterpart to that cruel land in which he lived. Animated by this thought and encouraged by the first whisperings of those benevolent and philanthropic men composing the American Colonization Society, he became sanguine and excited in the truth that far to the eastward, across atlantic's tides was a land whose foliage was ever green, and whose climate and soil were fraught with life and liberty for the man of the colored face. He had no sooner brought his mathematical operations to a demonstration, that he entered upon the plans of securing to himself, children, and friends this happy land and quiet asylum, having concerted the force of all his plans of removal, he embarked on board of that ever memorable ship the "Elizabeth;"—he committed himself to the care of him who is Lord of the seas and waves, launched upon the mighty deep and in sight of land where he made itself drunk in the blood of men. After being driven by many and contending storms, after being driven to every direction by howling winds, and spent by demon swells, he eventually landed at the British colony Sierra Leone; there he saw some vestige of the earnest sought land of liberty but was fully pursuaded that he had not yet arrived at that point to which he was so strongly attracted. From thence he embarked for Sherbro a spot of land seemingly designed for the habitation of all the animals common, all the links of the chains reaching from beast to man, save that one is man alone;—there in the contrary abode, a land of quag-mires and of the shadow of death he remained until the revolving sun, in his annual course had made more than one complete revolution in heaven, that he had not had yet found the people for which his soul panted and for which he had made such an hazzardous adventure, nor can all from behind which the lone star to emerge he again set forward, leaving those dreary regions and desolate stricken shores to their brutish and nature inhabitants, and in a few days landed upon these shores which for centuries past had been the place where mothers were parted from their daughters, and partners from their sons by the cruel and bloody hands of the Portuguese and Gauls, and where blood, rapine, and war had threw a sickening gloom over the inhabitants of Western Africa, though no light of christianity could pierce, nor a ray of the natural sun penetrate to arouse them from their stupor and direct their eyes upwards to see the great end for which man was created; but now in the providence of God had become the place from whence life and liberty were to be proclaimed to all the sons & daughters of Africa. Here on this sandy shore our hero landed, and he met with those who gave him a hearty welcome and seemed to rejoice in his unparalelled undertaking, yet he had just entered upon the threshold of his arduous doors—beyond him and in the road to his hoped sought spot of Liberty, and quietude was the savage tribes the men of war with whom he must grapple in a bloody contest for happiness, and though he was oftentimes thrown among men more formidable than the prowling wol, and more ferocious than the terrific shark, yet he deemed them all more harmless than the tyrant's hands from whose grasp he had so lately disengaged himself. After spending many wearisome days and sleepless nights in a long debate with old king George and his allies; Mr. Johnson succeeded in having ceeded to him and his little band of comrades, that little Island which sits in the midst of the rolling flood of Messurado's, sweeping stream the fruitful germ from which has sprung this promising oak the "Republic of Liberia."

There on that little spot of ground whose whole circumference is less than the third of a league, our hero and comrades lived, there they dwelt in quietude and peace, until old "King Bromley," aroused to demoniacal fury, at their interposition in behalf of a poor storm beaten mariner who with his vessel and crew had been driven by demon swells upon the sandy shore, fell upon them like an impetuous torrent rushing over some mighty cataract, and threatened them with utter extermination. But the tyrant's rage like the wild tornado that has spent its force upon the lofty main sinks down into a calm, was turned away and the little Spartan band was again left to enjoy their home in peace. But our hero knew that his present habitation was too circumscribed and not sufficient for the spread of the great tree that would spring up from that little germ, the emigrants of the "Elizabeth," he ceased not to negotiate until he had obtained a spot on this hill, from whose highest cliffs the cannon is heard to thunder in memory of that eventful and glorious day the "First of December 1'22." But he had scarcely commenced to sever the twines and fell the trees, ere he was again assailed by those barbarous savages who like the destructive hurricane had only recoiled to come with redoubled force—here a second combat ensued, and our Fathers were compelled to carry in one hand the axe and bill-hook, and in the other the gun and sword. Bold and courageous our hero went forth to meet his foe, and though the savage yell echoed from hill to hill, and the chieftain's cry kill the "white man," fell harsh upon his ear, though surrounded on every hand by an enemy that outnumbered his little company in a ratio of an hundred to one thrice told, though he was the centre to which all the fury-rage, and malice of an incensed enemy gravitated, yet unmoved in his mind, undaunted in his courage, he rallied forth, and with manly strength grappled with his foe. At one time he was seen advancing, at another, retracting his steps; sometimes driving his enemies from their ramparts and strong holds, at other times giving ground to the savages and seeking shelter from their whizzing slugs, behind his wattled hut;—thus the sun is seen struggling in the skies; at one time riding in all his strength between the parted clouds, at another, hiding his brilliant face leaving all nature in a melancholy gloom, until by his superior strength he sweeps all the clouds aside and walks forth with great strength triumphant up the skies. So our fathers after contending long and hard sometimes advancing, at others retrograding; at one time standing upon a little eminence and cheering each on to conquest, at another flying before their enemies; finally when despair drew strong death and terror into their enemy's camp and triumphed over their foes. Astounded, terrified, and confused the savages fled, some over the craggy cliffs, some plunging into the rabbling tide, whilst the remainder leap'd over some dreadful precipice dislodged their men of souls. Thus that memorable day the "First of December 1822" brought conquest and peace to our fathers;—here it was that our hero gave to that accumulated breach which was the forebodings of a doubtful struggle then it was that his ear-wrench and tar-bucket so mad and hard sunk to its natural place, and peacefully and quietly pronounced its wished task.

A few months more the second train of difficulties had passed, the Big Ox was arrived bringing with her your humble speaker and a few others to join with the noble souls who has been engaged in an obstinate warfare to prepare a place for us. With eyes of astonishment and heart palpitating we surveyed the ground where but a few weeks before a bloody and dreadful contest had been held. There did the soul of those blood stained patriots leap for joy. A brother and friend was recognized in every tree of the heavy grove; while Elijah Johnson rich in charity, fruitful in benevolence, and abundant in mercy, first opened to us the door of his hospitable mansion, bade us rest in peace. Now peace in the quiet seemed to prevail and every heart to enjoy rest. But our ephemeral peace soon vanished, and our bright hopes became sullied—upon the bloody Condahs and the insidious Devs had rolled their forces, again, they were clandestinely visiting the little village which had just commenced raising its spires above the bushes—and again Mr. Johnson was called upon to resume his post and prepare to stand against the accumulated force of a treacherous foe. He hesitated not to venture again in combat with his antagonist, to stand in defence of his much loved, though dearly bought country,—by day he was actively engaged in securring every avenue to this little town again, the attack of the raging heathen, by night when nature calms all her sons to enjoy a cessation from their toils, he in company with a Richard Sampson, walked the midnight rounds and ever and anon, threw upon our listening ears these cheering words, "all's well."

The twice smitten enemy finding no favor in this sight when they might salley forth from their secret ambush, and rush with impetuous and desperation violence into the camps of their envied conqueror, and find them all asleep, and every key awake deprive them all of life, gave a timorous yell and like the pathering storm contending with adverse and superior force scattered themselves in every direction, and at once and forever *abandoned* the field and *ceased* to risk their lives against so strong a foe, and to this day we stand to witness the almost utter extinction of that treacherous people peeled and smitten and scattered to the four winds of heaven where scarcely a place to rest the soles of their feet.

Here friends we must leave this field of blood and strife, and enter upon the more peaceful labors of that invincible soldier E. Johnson. To him from his earliest arrival here, was committed the arduous task of distributing to the emigrants their weekly allowance,—in this part of his labor he was a faithful steward, giving to every man his portion in proper time, and though in this branch of his business he has been brought in contact with men of all classes and conditions, men of corrupt principles, uncouth manners, of dissipated characters, who deemed it a pleasure to insult their superior, yet Mr. Johnson was true to his trust, and daily came up to the injunctions of the inspired penman, "let patience have its perfect work." He not only superintended this department of the calling, but he was active and persevering in every thing appertaining to his country. He counted no labor too great to endure, no task too hard to perform, no station too precarious to take when called upon to act in behalf of the government, in a word, what has his country asked him to do that he has not done? When the poor fettered Africans in 1825 uttered their groans from Trade-town's yard of blood, when old Willey in 1832 bid defiance to Liberia's strength, when old Gatombith looked up to the far away forest, stood up to contest Liberia's power, he was not among the last of those who volunteered to maintain the honor of their country. No difficulty, no peril, no obstacle deterred him from his duty. The Council Hall,

the Senate Chamber, and the Pulpit were not without his services;—by day, by night, at all times he was ready to give his services to promote Liberia's interest. His loyalty as a citizen, his faithfulness as a minister of the gospel, his labors as a States-man, have made impressions on the minds of all those who knew him,—he exerted every nerve and exercised every talent to secure the safety and final happiness of his country; and in the days of his declining years when this flowing tide of life was approximating fast to a final ebb, when he began to recede swiftly from our vision, and approach near the voyage of his earthly dissolution, he often spoke of his past struggles and of his unspeakable satisfaction of seeing Liberia aspiring to wealth and honor; often would he urge upon the minds of the youth the great necessity of exerting their greatest efforts to maintain Liberia's freedom. And to you who a few months ago were called upon to take up your arms in the defence of your country and its laws, to you he gave the solemn charge, remember the white tomahawk, ere you desert it, stain it with your blood. Here my friends we pause, and ask where now is the honored sire, the Rev. E. Johnson? Where is that old veteran who watched and fostered the little germ from which has sprung our happy home the Republic of Liberia? The faltering tongue tells you that he is no more, he is gone, he died in peace, and is now mingling with the spirits of just men around the eternal throne. On that memorable day when old "*Wee*" was hurled from his monarchical throne by Liberia's troops, when he with all his men of war were driven into the wilds of New Coster's woods, when Liberia's motto THE LOVE OF LIBERTY BROUHT US HERE floated upon the breeze that bore the sound of the death knell to the tyrant's ears, on that day while commissioned is high commission, "*go ye into all the world and preach my gospel to every creature,*" Mr. Johnson breathed his last. And fellow citizens, brother soldiers what were your feelings, what the emotions of our hearts, when on yonder beach we stood just returned from Trade-Town's wilds and New Cestos craggy cliffs—when the solemn truth was told that Elijah Johnson was no more! Terrified and astonished, our hearts grew cold—death-like silence ran through our ranks, and every bosom heaved a sigh to quell the heart-throb. Again we repeat the unwelcome truth, and tell you he is no more. [illegible] gone from the noise and din of war, from the cares and toils of life.—In you graveyard, the house prepared for all the living, he truly lies in a peaceful habitation and quiet resting place,—there he has thrown off every burden and escaped from [illegible] he has no more, has to have to get to work, his flesh is no longer broke with trouble and vexed with lingering disease. There he has received a release from [illegible] and all harassing discharge from sorrow,—the dangers ever threatening [illegible] depriving actions; but he quietly sleeps his last sleep and waits his request and to him every true Liberian would say, rest ye true hearted patriot, rest our father with the [illegible] gloom, rest in gentle slumbers till the last trumpet shall sound, we will [illegible] raise some for your light [illegible]. Here [illegible] leave the spirit and soul [illegible] father, escaped from [illegible] received into a paradise of delights, established in the mansions of eternity, and [illegible] gone [illegible] and we [illegible] and by the succeeding generations proclaim upon every passing breeze the acts and labors, the work and merit of the Rev. Elijah Johnson, and may he ever live in the heart of every Liberian, and his name be perpetuated until time shall be no more.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Messrs Editors:—In your last number, I notice the replies of "Africa" and "Ratio," to the communication above my signature. Your Editorial remarks I also read, and 'tho.' I was somewhat prepared to hear of opposition from you: I was disappointed at the lame manner you attempted to gainsay what I had written; and which plainly discovers to the unbiassed mind, that you found yourself incompetent to controvert the truth.

"Africa," after having vented somewhat of his indignation at the audacity of "Alppha," for presuming to question the ability of the missionaries to do all that was reasonably expected of them; goes on to tell of the number of years he was employed in the service of missions at Cape Palmas, and that there is one living who has given evidence of *sound* conversion, and several others, who has made a profession of religion—the remainder of his communication is merely to fill up a column: for all who have read my remarks, will see that he introduces no proofs against what I advanced. "Africa" says, he was employed ten years as a mission teacher, and it is presumed, tho' he does not admit it, that he was one of several others engaged in the conversion of the heathen:—and pray what is the result of the combined operation? That there had been "several hopeful conversions, and three have died and gave evidence that they were born of God." Remember that "Africa" and his coadjutors were ten years performing these wonderful conversions. Will "Africa" please inform the public if these extraordinary reformations were solely attributed to the zeal and industry of himself and companions? If I could learn the number of missionaries that were employed with him, I might venture to determine what portion of the credit for these hopeful conversions belongs to him.

"Ratio" as all will perceive has some other object in view than that of disproving what I have said. If he wishes to attack the officers of government, let him do so openly, and without dissimulation. I wish to know in what place I have mooted the idea that the spiritual affairs of the people should be placed into the hands of the government? *I* have never done so—and never wished it to be so, and Ratio knows that I have not expressed myself in that manner. Here are my words—"let the missionary societies place into the hands of government the money they expend annually in Liberia for missionary purposes,—with the understanding that the government will employ it for the civilization of the aboriginies of the country." In other words, let the government have the money, to make settlements in the neighborhood of native towns—open schools for the education of the heathens, and for the instructing of them in agriculture and the mechanic arts. Wherever there is a settlement formed, there will be men to teach the way of salvation. I disclaim the idea that it is necessary for the employment of men, as missionaries, for the conversion of the heathens. It is too true to be successfully contradicted; that settlements do more to christianize and civilize the heathens, than the mission stations possibly can. I am not alone in this belief. A large majority, I think, of the thinking men of Liberia, hold the same opinion.

I am charged with calling the missionaries "worthless men."—"vicious and faithless." This is not so. Once for all, I wish distinctly to say, that I hold the body of men known as missionaries, to be as upright and honest, as any men in the country. But in making this admission, I do not wish to be understood as retracting in my opinion, as to their ability to do what is expected from them. They may be conscientious in their endeavors for the conversion of the heathens, and yet they may accomplish comparatively speaking, nothing.

ALPHA.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA LIBERIA, NOVEMBER 30, 1849.

ON Monday Nov. the 19th according to notice previously given, a meeting of the citizens of Monrovia, and other settlements, of Monserrado County, convened in the M. E. Church, to receive the report of a committee which was appointed some weeks ago, to consider and report upon certain interrogatories propounded by Rev. R. R. Gurley, respecting the agricultural, mechanical, military and educational condition of the country &c. &c. The meeting was duly organized by calling Hon S. Benedict, to the chair and C. V. [illegible], Esq. Secretary; after which the report—[illegible] some 7 or 8 pages of closely written matter was received by the meeting and was presented in a formal manner by the chairman, to Rev. Mr. Gurley, who replied to it in a very earnest, friendly, and eloquent address of some 30, or 40 minutes, enchaining the attention, of his auditory in a death-like stillness, while he briefly adverted to some heart thrilling circumstances connected with the early history of the colony of Liberia, which filled every breast with the warmest emotions, and every eye with grateful tears. The scene was truly affecting, at the period when he paid glowing tributes to the memory of Rev. C. M. Waring, and the exemplary actions, of the now living veteran, Rev. A. D. Williams. Those champions in the cause of liberty equality, and religion, he met twenty six years ago in Petersburg Virginia, (U. S. A,) at which time the Rev. C. M. Waring was pastor of a baptist church; there he embraced him as a friend and a brother, and advised, strengthened and comforted him, in language of friendship, like "apples of gold, in pictures of silver," upon his proposed expatriation from the land of his birth, to the then, dark and dismal land of Africa's unbroken wilderness, where superstition, folly, and cruelty reigned in triumph over the minds of the millions of her children;—but, to the now asylum of the oppressed; the home of the [illegible]—the free and independent Republic of Liberia! *that,* and *this* country did he come in the spirit of a true christian, and philanthrophist; where he assisted in establishing that indescribible germ, which has produced the Republic of Liberia, spending his time, talents, and wealth in his adopted country's cause, and preaching the unsearchable riches of Christ, to the perishing souls of the desolate *natives.*

The Rev. gentleman also adverted to some startling facts connected with that bloody battle of December 1st. 1822, which resulted in the permanent possession of this memorable hill—advising the audience present, but especially the young men, not to let that day die, but to commemorate its annual recurrence, to the latest posterity, and stamp its natal existence with the indelible seal of national grandeurs and hail its annual return, as the anniversary of the period, when the principles of liberty and religion, triumphed over slavery and superstition, and as the dawn of that bright and luminous day-star of *hope,* which has waxed into a genial sun of refulgent rays, darting its light and heat across our political horizon and implicitly declaring that *Africa Shall be free.*

This sturdy veteran in Liberia's cause, is now about to leave us for his country and his home; we are confident that he carries with him the heart felt wishes of Liberia's, thousands, that he may arrive home in safety, and live long to bless the cause which he so early espoused, and that finally, when he must go the way of all the earth, he may like the setting sun when clear and unclouded, transmit such beams of radiant splendor upon Liberia's horizon, as shall enlighten her national pathway to the remotest period of future existence!

The next Legislature.

In a few days hence, our new Legislature, according to Law, will convene. We know not who will be the speaker of the House of Representatives, or which of the candidates, will *exofficio* be the President of the Senate; but, we presume the matter will be arranged, and the machinery go into opperation, by the 3rd day of the Session. The Honorables, are arriving among us already;—far-off Sinoe, having made her appearance in the person, of one of her Senators, and we suppose in a few days, that all will have arrived, and prepared for their onerous duties. We do not intend to premise the course or immediate duties of the next legislature; for we must reasonably suppose, that as law makers, and constructionists, they have already digested their course, laid their plans, and mooted the measures that they intend to adopt, and agitate for the general weal of the Country. We hope that they, may be endued with a competency of wisdom, to execute the high trust reposed in them. Prudence, firmness, and perspicacity should distinguish all their doings; that no hasty, rash, or inconsiderate measures may be proposed, in the heat of excitement, or under the lash of debate, and adopted, *without mature reflection.*

For, we think from the signs of the times that we are justified, and authorized, to say, that, the future position of our country—either, for disastrous consequences, or beneficial result,—depends greatly, upon the action of this next ensuing Legislature: and as a consequence, we anticipate, that no *party domination* will prevail, except the *one great party—The Country.* We do no intend by this, to say that parties when properly, and wisely organized, are not beneficial; we believe that they are; for they mutually probe corruption, vice, and cliques, out of each others ranks, conserve the general interest, and maintain a political equilibrium among all classes of our great republican family; but we think, there is no necessity for a regular, formal organization on those principles now, for we believe the whole country is virtually such a party as we have hinted at, a similarity of principle founded upon the conceived spirit and character of the constitution,—seems to prevail. This being the case, we are confident that any other party,—base demagogueery,—in whatever aspect, or disguise it may present itself, would be injurious, and to all to the best interests of the country; though, the time may not be very far distant, when *parties,* not a *party,* will exist, growing out of a diffused, general principle of intelligence, and Education.

The necessity at present, of a system of wholesome civil, and criminal Laws is no doubt apparent to all who have considered this department of national policy; and we are charitable enough, to believe that the ensuing Legislature, will give this matter some attention; and, by the way, it may be recommended, that a liberal system of Education should be adopted, founded, perhaps, upon the manual labor system, and supported by the staple commodities of the country, as a sufficient surplusage can be realized, to give such an enterprise an important impetus, and a tangibility that shall be felt far and wide. By hinting at these things, we do not wish to be impeached, as possessing a spirit of intolerant propagandism, in the general *Sinister* acceptation of that term; but on the contrary, we feel impressed with the importance of a scheme of this kind, as being productive of great general results, if it be established in such a manner as to create a chain of mutual dependencies. We submit this to the public, and the Legislature, believing that they will not adopt any measures, but what will be just liberal, and patriotic.

On Wednesday 21st inst. the citizens of Monrovia, manifested their grateful acknowledgements to Rev R. R. Gurley, by tendering him a public dinner, which was served up at the Senate Chamber, under the supervision of B. V. R. James, Esq.

In our next, we propose giving a full account of the festivities, embracing toasts, speeches, &c. &c. &c.

For the Liberia Herald.

At a meeting of the citizens of Monrovia and of the upper settlements of Monserrado County, on the 19th of Nov. 1849, on motion, it was unanimously Resolved. That the chairman should in behalf of the community address a complimentary letter to our much loved and distinguished friend and visitor the Rev. R. R. Gurley, exhibiting therein the great pleasure we enjoy from his visit to this Republic, from his heart cheering addresses, as well as from his agreeable company, &c. &c.

Rev and Dear Sir.

Therefore. In accordance with the above resolution. That I should in behalf of this community address you a letter expressive of your heartiest welcome to our shore and Houses, hailing you with emotion of heartfelt gratitude as one among our greatest friends and best of benefactors insomuch that we can scarcely find words adequate to express the indescribeable satisfaction we have enjoyed, in your truly agreeable company since you arrived in Liberia.

Rev. Sir! we Liberians are not insensible of your unwearied labors and untiring zeal in the cause of African colonization The result of which causes us to day, to be free, Sovereign, and Independent people recognized as such by some of the most powerful nations of the world. I must again say that your labors for our good are fully known and cannot be too highly appreciated Indeed we need no history to remind us of your friendship and sincerity towards Liberia, no, it is written indelibly upon the tables of our memory.

But Sir, the object of your present visit has created a new and sensible impression upon our minds in favor of your most excellent chief Magistrate, and of your Government, and people, from the latter we have frequent evidences of their good feeling forus, which we feel hopefull will increase yea tenfold And now Dear Friend, as in all probability you will be leaving us in a few days for your home, and highly favored country. We can but commend you to a kind Providence praying that He will preserve your health and also that of your Ship's company That you may be safely and speedily wafted across the boisterous Ocean, and conducted safely to your dear family and friends, and that your life may be long spared for useful purposes

I have the honor to subscribe myself your Obedient Servant.

S. BENEDICT.
Chairman.

Monrovia Nov, 20th 1849.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professional services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849.

NEW STORE.

The subscriber, speedily terminating his business offers the remainder of his stock even below his usual prices, for any available funds in England, France or the U. S.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 28th, September 1849.

NOTICE.

JOHN B. PHILLIPS—Attorney at Law.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of the Republic of Liberia, especially Monrovia, he will faithfully attend to any business presented to him.—Office second story on the piazza [illegible] government house.

Reference—to his Hon, C. Justice S. Benedict S. Court, Hon, Judge B. P. Yates, Q. S. and C. pleas.

Monrovia August 27th 1849.

NOTICE.

D. T. HARRIS—Attorney at Law—Gives notice that he will practice in this and the adjacent counties at the bar and will draw at order, legal forms; &c. &c. &c.

D. T. H. hopes to ensure entire satisfaction to all who may patronize him as council or advisor as by due attention thereat he will endeavor to merit the patronage of the Public."

N. B.—H: does not purpose to plead inequitable: but, will favour justice at all times!

Monrovia August 10th 1849.

Reference.

His Excellency J. J. Roberts.
Hon. J. N. Lewis.
B. P. Yates, Judge Q. S. & C. P.
Rev B. R. Wilson.
Office, as in the notice above.

JAMES R. A. WILSON—Retail Merchant, Monrovia, corner of Bander and Gurley Streets:—Offers for SALE a variety of New and Fine Goods, viz:—Superior black cloth; White and red flannel; Fine drilling for coats and pants of different colours; Fine shirting linen, dark striped linen; Linen coats; Forrester coats; Drilling pants; Colord shirts; Striped and colord Alpacca for ladies dresses; Cambrick of different qualities; Fine white and coloured muslins; Superior white shirting; Superfine white sheeting; Extra superfine long cloth; Muslin delain; Painted muslins; Ladies and childrens' hose; Silk hose; Blue, and white cotton socks; Woollen socks; White cotton and silk gloves for gentlemen and ladies; Spool cotton white, black, blue, red and green; Black and white flax thread; Gumalastic suspenders; Different qualities silk handkerchiefs; Fine blue, dark and red calicoes; French and american gingham; Madrass handkerchiefs, Pins, Needles of all size, and tapes;

Royal checks; Havana Romals; Cotloes; Furniture checks, white pound beads, segars; Hats, Caps, Boots, Brass and iron pad locks; Fish hooks; Hand saw and whip saw files; Screws; Chest locks; Brass kettles; Bowls, Pitchers; Mugs Slates; Tea Coffee Pepper, Soap, Leaf and cavendish Tobacco; and various other articles too tedious to mention, all will be sold at a low rate for cash"

JAMES R. A. WILLSON.

Monrovia 25th August 1849.

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald.

Lines adopted to the condition of the Surrounding tribes.

My heathen kindred why,
Such dismal clouds brood o'er thy sky.
Such drapery sad, portentous, drear,
Despite of the Apostle's care;
O'er spread the prospect o'er?

Hast not the heralds of our God
Through dangers fierce amongts you trod,
Proclaimed to the of Saviour's power
To bless thee though in later hour?
As thou hast heard prayer so recieve.

O God we pray thee turn their mind,
From folly's way to things divine;
Engraft upon their hearts, thy Love
And grant that light from the above:
Those gloomy clouds, may chase away.

T. G. S.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the daily Star.

THE HARD NAME.

Concluded

"Yes, without cream. I was very particular in my inquiries, and the information may be relied upon."

"Very singular, indeed! Now I think cream is all the beauty of coffee."

"I should not be at all surprised," said Miss Vinegar, "if he should prove to be the Bank robber, whom we saw advertised."

"But he is a dark man, with black hair," said Miss Willowbough, "and the stranger has a very light complexion."

"Nothing easier than to alter the complexion, as *you* must know Miss Willowbough," retorted Miss Vinegar. Miss Willowbough enjoyed the reputation of improving her complexion with pearl powder, but she blushed through it all, and continued, "but then the robber is a large man, and the stranger is tall and slim."

"Nothing easier than reducing the size of the waist," answered Miss Vinegar sharply, and glancing at Miss Willowbough's hour-glass form.

Really the conversation was becoming quite personal. So at least thought Miss Willowbough, as she answered

But there is one thing he could not alter.—He is evidently not more than twenty-five years old while the advertisement describes the robber as over forty; and, your own experience Miss Vinegar, must convince you of the impossibility of any one's appearing twenty years younger than he really is."

Miss Vinegar began to mutter about "some people," and "some other people," but was interrupted by an exclamation from *Mrs.* Smith, which drew all eyes to the window.

"There he goes, as I live!"

"See," observed *Mrs.* Jones, as the "mysterious stranger" took a long step to avoid a muddy spot, "see how mysteriously he lifts his foot."

Poor man, he little knew the interest he was exciting in the kind souls who were watching him.

"I wonder if he is married," said *Miss* Willowbough.

"If he is not," said *Miss* Vinegar he will not probably fancy a piece of paint and whalebone."

"Nor a woman old enough to be his grandmother," retorted Miss Willowbough

"There, did you see *Mr.* White? He bowed to the stranger, so he must know him. I will knock on the window, and beckon for him to come in. I will inquire concerning his daughter—she is in delicate health, you know. Indeed, I have some preserves for her A capital excuse, is it not?"

Mr. White was the only person in the village who had ever been known to keep a secret, consequently his popularity with the ladies was below zero. He was a complete anomaly. He could enjoy a cup of tea, although not sweetened with scandal; and really, it never seemed to destroy his appetite for his own dinner, because he could not tell what constituted that of his next neighbor's

"Oh why *did* you bekon to that man? I never could bear him," said *Miss* Vinegar.

"We have no other means of ascertaining anything about the stranger, answered *Mrs.* Smith; "but what objection have you to Mr. White?"

"Because he is so very impertinent. Would ye believe it—no longer ago than last *Monday*, I saw him go home with a covered marketbasket—strange that people will use such things—I sent Betty over to ascertain what he had for dinner—the most natural thing in the world you know, and what do you think he said? He told her he should dine on scandal, and, was is not so very common a dish, he would invite her mistress to dinner. So impertinent!, and to a lady, too! I declare, I can't bear him. Betty found out, though. He had a salmon. It couldn't have cost him less than three or four dollars—say three dollars and fifty cents."

The amiable *Miss* Vinegar was interrupted by the entrance of *Mr.* White himself. *Mrs.* Smith was very kind in inquiries about *Mrs.* White's health. *Miss* Vinegar apologised for the impertinence of her maid, who, she declared, went off without her knowledge, and had grown so inquisitive that she expected to be compelled to dismiss her."

What gentleman were you speaking to just now?" asked *Mrs.* Brown.

"O, he, he—was a stranger."

"Well what is his name?" was the eager question, as pressed around him. But none of them observed the mischievous smile that played upon his lips, as he answered with assumed hesitancy." I really do not know—as I ought to–in fact, I do not exactly recollect his name."

"Oh! but you must tell us; it shall go no farther, I assure you."

"I should like to tell you: but, really, there are some peculiar circumstances, which—"

"But you certainly would not hesitate to inform us," said Mrs. Smith. "I have not the least *curiosity* in the world, but I merely—wish to know—that's all."

"He has a very hard name," said *Mr.* White.

"Hard name—what is it, Stone?"

"Oh! no, Harder."

"Harder than stone? then it is Iron I suppose."

"No, Harder yet."

"Harder than Iron? impossible—*Adamant*?"

"Harder still."

"Harder than adamant! I cannot imagine what it is."

"I do not feel at liberty to tell; but if you can guess, I shall not be responsible. So good morning, ladies;" and, in spite their entreaties, Mr. White fairly made his escape.

"What can it be," said *Mrs.* Smith, "harder than adamant?"

"I have it," said Mrs. Brown,"heart."

"You do not mean, pray, that the heart is harder than adamant!" said Miss Willowbough, with a sigh.

"I speak in a spiritual sense," said Mrs. Brown; "the heart is, by nature, totally depraved, and until—"

"I wonder if it is not Pharaoh," interrupted Miss Vinegar? Many other names were proposed and rejected. At last they arrived at the conclusion that his name must be Diamond; and, with this opinion, the ladies separated.

Again the ladies were in conclave, at the house of Mrs. Smith. Again Mr. Diamond, so they had named the stranger, passed the window; and, again, all eyes were directed toward him.

"There! he has dropped a letter in the street," said Miss Vinegar. "Send some one for it, while I keep watch."

Mrs. Smith's maid was immediately despatched for the important document, while Miss Vinegar stood sentinel at the door, lest some more fortunate individual should secure the prize. But her caution was needless; the maid picked up the letter Mrs. Smith received it at the street door and, without looking at it, so great was her haste, bore it in triumph to her anxious guests.

"Now, we shall know his name," said Miss Vinegar. *Mrs.* Smith held up the letter, and read the superscription:

"WILLIAM HARDER, Esquire."

From the Liberia Advocate.

AN UNKNOWN WORLD.

English in Eastern Africa—Its Climate.

Quite recently, the English have made a settlement at Aden near the Red Sea Having once obtained a foot hold they, English like, began to bush about them and one of their first discoveries was a river where none was marked upon a chart, and upon this they steamed three hundred miles without finding the least obstruction. Having now passed round this continent let us look up in the interior. For half a century the English government have been expending lives and treasures in a partial exploration. They have found that this whole tract of country is one of amazing fertility and beauty, abounding in gold and all sorts of tropical vegitation. There are hundreds of woods invaluable for dying and architectural purposes not found in other portions of the world. Through it; for thousands of miles, sweeps a river, from three to six miles broad, with clear water and of unsurpassed depth flowing on at a rate of two or three miles an hour, without rock, shoal or snag to interrupt its navigation. Other rivers pours into this tributary waters of such volumes, as must have required hundreds of miles to be collected, yet they seem scarcely to enlarge it. This river pours its waters into the Atlantic, through the most magnificent delta in the world, consisting perhaps of a hundred mouths, extending probably five hundred miles along the coast, and mostly broad, deep and navigable for steamboats. Upon this river are scattered cities, some of which are estimated to contain a million of inhabitants, and the whole country teems with a dense population.

Far in the interior, in the very heart of the continent, is a nation in an advancing state of civilization. The grandeur and beauty of portions of the country through which the Niger makes its sweeping circuit, are indescribable. In many places its banks rise boldly a thousand feet, thickly covered with the richest vegetation of tropical climes. But all this vast and sublime country, this scope of rich fertility and romantic beauty, is apparently shut out forever from the world. It is the negro's sole possession. He need not fear the incursions of the white man there, for over this whole lovely country moves one dread malady, and to the white man it is "valley of the shadow of death."

In expedition after expedition, sent out from the English ports on the Island of Ascension, not one man in ten has returned alive; all have fallen victims to this seemingly beautiful country. It seems impossible for an Englishman to breathe the air. So dreadful is it—so small the chance of life, that criminals in England have been offered pardon, on condition of volunteering in this service, more terrible than that of gathering the poison from fabled Upas. This country, tempting as it is, can only be penetrated at the risk of life; and it is melancholy to think that those who have given us even the meagre information that we have, do so at the sacrifice of their lives.—*Simon's Colonial Magazine.*

From the Liberia Advocate.

The Interior of Africa is more civilized than the coast. for the reason that it is further removed from the ravages of the slave trade; the people have made greater advances in agriculture and the mechanic arts, because property is more secure from the effects of that cruel traffic. But the day is now approaching when this state of things will be reversed; for the slave trade will be abolished by the establishment of free republican colonies, by the foundation of regular colonial governments, schools and institutions of learning and under the influence of a free press. The establishment of civil and religious liberty in Africa will give a new impulse to the prosperity of that continent and will extend the sphere of civilization and legitimate commerce.—Despotism and priestcraft will give way before the influence of civil liberty and freedom of conscience. The African coast, when lined with civilized republican settlements, will send education and civilization over that continent which has heretofore been the scene of the most horrible traffic that ever disgraced the human family.—*Organ.*

The Fate of Nations.—According to Macaulay, chance has had more to do than superiority of race, in advancing the position of the English nation. In his history of England he says:

Had the Plantagenets, as at one time seemed likely, succeeded in uniting all France under their government, it is probable that England would never have had an independent existence. Her princes, her lords, her prelates, would have been men differing in race and language from the artizans and tillers of the earth. The revenues of her proprietors would have been spent in festivities and diversions on the banks of the Seine—the noble language of Milton and Burke would have remained a rude dialect, without a literature, a fixed grammar, or a fixed orthography, and would have been contemptuously abandoned to use of boors. No man of English extraction would have arisen to eminence, except by becoming in speech and habits a Frenchman.

England owes her escape from such calamities to an event which her historians have generally represented as disastrous. —*I bedem*

From the Examiner

The Model Magistrate.

He is a barrister, with a subdued practice, and but little known above the usher of his court. He soon learns, however, that the scales of justice have two sides —one for the rich, one for the poor. The balance as he holds it, is rarely equal. For the one there is a fine, "which is immediately paid," for the other there is a House of Correction, with hard labor. The gentleman is invited to a seat on the bench; the pauper is kindly informed that "he better mind what he is about." He knows the intrinsic value of every assault, and has fixed a market price for every limb. An eye costs very little more than a case of drunkenness. A broken head he puts down at couple of sovereigns, or a donation to the poor-box. He is sorry to see young gentlemen "who have been dining out" forget themselves so, and will only fine them. He is sure he has seen every applewoman before. He will have no trading on the kerbstones. He has great faith in the words of the police, and calls them by their real names. He has a just hatred of a cabman, only to be equalled by his profound aversion to an omnibus-conductor. He sees a poacher in every smockfrock. All beggars he sends to the mill. *He* addressed a pickpocket as "Sir," and is sarcastic upon boys calling them "young gentlemen." *He* delights in summoning overseers and beadles enjoys a good collision with the workhouse. *He* regrets exceedingly to commit a nobleman. *He* has a private room for a lady shop-lifter, and is glad to inform her that she "leaves this court with her character quite unimpugned," though the matter has been compromised within his hearing. *He* has the most sublime contempt for the opinion of the press. *He* does not care what they say of him, though he does inveigh sometimes rather strangely against them. *He* does not like his law to be questioned, but of two evils prefers a lawyer to a barrister. *He* jokes sometimes, and the whole court, excepting the poor prisoner, at whose expense the lugubrious joke is cut, laugh tremendously. The model magistrate arrives at the police office at ten, but does not mind keeping the court wading *He* leaves as soon as he can, though he is not very partial to visit at his own residence. But what he likes least are remonstrances from the *Home*-office, for, strangely enough, a magistrate has been dismissed before now. This may have some little influence in keeping the race of model magistrates rather restricted. May it soon become extinct! It is most painful to hear of a magistrate committing himself instead of others.—*Punch*

HOMER.—What wisdon there is in the father of poetry! With a few omissions it is the very book for children. I know of no story except Robinson Crusoe, which fascinates a child so much as Homer. It is all natural, simple, capable of being understood by a child.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA,) AUGUST 7, 1850. No. 4.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi-Monthly

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, at Two Dollars *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 75c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 50c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 25c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Merchandize and obituary notices are charged 50 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of this Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communication be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

LIBERIA HERALD.

Battle of Waterloo—"A Horse! a Horse!"—Breakfast—Position—Disposition—Meeting of Friends—Dish of Power and Ball—Fragments of Second—End of First Course—Pounding—Brewing—Plundering—Cutting and Maiming—Furv—Plundering—Charging—Cheering—Chasing—Opinionizing—Anecdotes—The End.

BATTLE OF WATERLOO, 18TH JUNE, 1815.

When I awoke—it was morning, at daylight, I found myself completely wet with rain. I had slept so long and so soundly that I had, at first, but a very confused notion of my situation; nothing distinct was that my horse had gone away from me during the night. I went to sleep, I was rather startled at finding that I was now awake; nor could I rub my eyes clear enough to procure a sight of him, which was vexation enough: for independent of his value as a horse, his services were indispensable; and an adjutant might as well think of going into action without his arms as without a supporter. But whatever my feelings might have been towards him, it was evident that he had none for me, from having drawn his sword and marched off. The chances of finding him again, amid ten thousand others, were about equal to the odds against the needle in a bundle of hay; but for once the single chance was gained, as, after a diligent search of an hour, he was discovered, between two artillery horses, about half a mile from where he broke loose.

The weather cleared up as the morning advanced; and, though everything remained quiet, the moment we were confident that the day would not pass off without an engagement, we, therefore, proceeded to put our arms in order, as also, to get ourselves dried and made as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

We made a fire against the wall of Sir Andrew Barnard's cottage, and boiled a huge camp-kettle full of tea, mixed up with a suitable quantity of milk and sugar, for breakfast; and, as it stood on the edge of the high road, where all the baggage of the army had occasion to pass, in the early part of the morning, I believe almost every one of them, from the Duke downwards, claimed a cupful.

About nine o'clock, we received an order to retain a quantity of spare ammunition, in some secure place, and to send everything in the shape of baggage and baggage-animals to the rear. It, therefore, became evident that the Duke meant to give battle in his present position; and it was, at the same time, generally understood that a corps of thirty thousand Prussians were moving to our support.

About ten o'clock, an unusual bustle was observable among the staff-officers, and we soon after received an order to stand to our arms. The troops who had been stationed in our front during the night were then moved off to the right, and our division took up its fighting position.

Our battalion stood on what was considered the left centre of the position. We had our right resting on the Namur-road, about a hundred yards in rear of the farm-house of La Haye Sainte, and our left extending behind a broken hedge, which ran along the ridge to the left. Immediately in our front, and divided from La Haye Sainte only by the great road, stood a small knoll, with a sand-hole in its farthest side, which we occupied, as an advanced post, with three companies. The remainder of the division was formed in two lines; the first, consisting chiefly of light troops, behind the hedge, in continuation from the left of our battalion reserve; and the second, about a hundred yards in its rear. The guns were placed in the intervals between the brigades—two pieces were in the road-way on our right, and a rocket-brigade in the centre.

The road had been cut through the rising ground, and was about twenty or thirty feet deep where our right rested, and, which, in a manner, separated us from all the troops beyond. The division, I believe under General Alten occupied the ground next to us, on the right. He had a light battalion of the German legion, posted inside of La Haye Sainte, and the household brigade of cavalry stood under cover of the rising ground behind him. On the left were we some Hanoverians and Belgians, together with a brigade of British heavy dragoons, the royals, and Scotch greys.

These were all the observations on the disposition of our army that my situation allowed me to make. The whole position seemed to be a gently rising ground, presenting no obstacle at any point, excepting the broken hedge in the front of our division, and it was only one in appearance, as it could be passed in every part.

Shortly after we had taken up our ground, some columns, from the enemy's left, were seen in motion towards Hugamont, and were soon warmly engaged with the right of our army. A cannon ball, too, came from the Lord knows where, for it was not fired at us, and took the head off our right hand man. That part of their position, in our immediate front, next claimed our undivided attention. It had hitherto been looking suspiciously innocent, with scarcely a human being upon it; but innumerable black specks were now seen taking post at regular distances in its front, and recognizing them as so many pieces of artillery, I knew, from experience, although nothing else was yet visible, that they were unerring symptoms of our not being destined to be idle spectators.

From the moment we took possession of the knoll, we had busied ourselves in collecting branches of trees and other things; for the purpose of making an *abatis* to block up the road between that and the farm-house, and soon completed one, which we thought looked sufficiently formidable to keep out the whole of the French cavalry; but it was put to the proof sooner than we expected, by a troop of our own light dragoons, who, having occasion to gallop through, astonished us not a little by clearing away every stick of it. We had just time to replace the scattered branches, when the whole of the enemy's artillery opened, and their countless columns began to advance under cover of it.

The scene at that moment was grand and imposing, and we had a few minutes to spare for observation. The column destined as *our* particular *friends*, first attracted our notice and seemed to consist of about ten thousand infantry. A smaller body of infantry, some of cavalry moved on their right; and on their left, another huge column of infantry, and a formidable body of cuirassiers, while beyond them it seemed one moving mass.

We saw Buonaparte himself take post on the side of the road, immediately in our front, surrounded by a numerous staff; and each regiment, as they passed him, rent the air with shouts of "*vive l' Empereur*," nor did they cease after they had passed; but, backed by the thunder of their artillery, and carrying with them the *rubidub* of drums, and the *tan ta ra* of trumpets, in addition to their increasing shouts, it looked, at first, as if they had some hopes of scaring us off the ground; for it was a singular contrast to the stern silence reigning on our side, where nothing, as yet, broke the voices of our great guns, and that we had orders to open when we chose to fire them. Our rifles were, however, in a very few seconds required to play their parts, and opened a fire on the advancing skirmishers as quickly brought them to a stand still; but their columns advanced steadily through a hail of fire, and through our incessant *tirailleurs* were driven in their centre with fearful execution, and our post was quickly turned in its flanks which compelled us to fall back and join our comrades, behind the hedge, though not before some of our officers and theirs had been engaged in personal combat.

When the heads of their columns showed over the knoll which we had just quitted they received such a fire from our first line, that they wavered, and hung behind it a little; but, cheered and encouraged by the gallantry of their officers, who were dancing and flourishing their swords in front, they at last boldly advanced to the opposite side of our hedge, and began to deploy. Our first line, in the mean time, was getting so thinned, that Picton found it necessary to bring up his second, but fell in the act of doing it. The command of the division, at that critical moment, devolved upon Sir James Kempt, who was galloping along the line, animating the men to steadiness. He called to me by name, which I happened to be standing on the right of our battalion, and desired me "to keep that spot." I told him that he might depend upon it;" and in another instant I was engaged in a fair way of keeping my word more religiously than I anticipated; for, during my eye was to the right, I saw the field covered with the cuirassiers some of whom were making directly for the gap in the hedge where I was standing. I had not hitherto drawn my sword, as it was generally to be had at a moment's warning; but from its having been exposed the last night's rain, it had now got rusted in the scabbard and refused to come forth! I was in a precious scrape. Mounted on my strong Flanders mare, and with my good old sword in my hand, I would have braved all the chances without a moment's hesitation; but, I confess, that I felt considerable doubts as to the propriety of standing there to be sacrificed, without the means of making a scramble for it. My mind, however, was happily relieved from such an embarrassing consideration, before my decision was required; for the next moment the cuirassiers were charged by our household brigade; and the infantry in our front giving way at the same time, under our terrific shower of musketry, the flying cuirassiers tumbled in among the routed infantry, followed by the life-guards, who were cutting away in all directions. Hundreds of the infantry threw themselves down, and pretended to be dead, while the cavalry galloped over them and then got up and ran away. I never saw such a scene in all my life.

Lord Wellington had given orders that the troops were, on no account, to leave the position to follow up any temporary advantage; so that we now resumed our post, as we stood at the commencement of the battle, and with three companies again advanced on the knoll.

I was told, it was very ridiculous, at that moment, to see the number of vacant spots that were left nearly all along the whole of the line, where a great part of the dark dressed foreign troops had stood, intermixed with the British, when the action began.

Our division got considerably reduced in numbers during the last attack; but Lord Wellington's fostering hand sent Sir John Lambert to our support, with the sixth division; and we now stood prepared for another and more desperate struggle.

Our battalion had already lost three officers killed, and six or seven wounded; among the latter were Sir Andrew Barnard and Colonel Cameron.

Some one asking me what had become of my horse's ear, was the first intimation I had of his being wounded; and I now found that, independent of one ear having been shaved close to the head, (I suppose by a cannon-shot,) a musket-ball had grazed across his forehead, and another gone through one of his legs, but he did not seem much the worse for either of them.

Between two and three o'clock we were tolerably quiet, except from a thundering cannonade; and the enemy had, by that time, got the range of our position so accurately that every shot brought a ticket for somebody's head.

An occasional gun, beyond the plain, far to our left, marked the approach of the Prussians, but their progress was too slow to afford a hope of their arriving in time to take any share in the battle.

On our right, the roar of cannon and musketry had been incessant from the time of its commencement; but the higher ground, near us, prevented our seeing anything of what was going on.

Between three and four o'clock, the storm gathered again in our front. Our three companies on the knoll were soon involved in a furious fire. The Germans, occupying La Haye Sainte, expended all their ammunition, and fled from the post. The French took possession of it, and, as it flanked our knoll, we were obliged to abandon it also, and fall back again behind the hedge.

The loss of La Haye Sainte was of the most serious consequence, as it afforded the enemy an establishment within our position. They immediately brought up two guns on our side of it, and began serving out some grape to us; but they were so very near, that we destroyed their artillerymen before they could give us a second round.

The silencing of these guns was succeeded by a very extraordinary scene, on the same spot. A strong regiment of Hanoverians advanced in order to charge the enemy out of La Haye Sainte; but they were themselves charged by a brigade of cuirassiers, and, excepting one officer, on a little black horse, who went off to the rear, like a shot out of a shovel, I do believe that every man of them was put to death in about five seconds. A brigade of British light dragoons advanced to their relief, and a few on each side, began exchanging thrusts; but it seemed likely to be a one-sided battle between them, without much harm being done, when our men brought it to a crisis sooner than either side anticipated, for they previously had their rifles eagerly pointed at the cuirassiers, with a view of saving the perishing Hanoverians; but the fear of killing their friends withheld them, until the others were nearly overwhelmed, when they instantly opened a terrific fire on the whole concern, sending both sides in flight; so that, on the small space of ground, within a hundred yards of us, where five thousand men had been fighting the instant before, there was not now a living soul to be seen.

It made me mad to see the cuirassiers, in their retreat, stooping and stabbing at our wounded men as they lay on the ground. How I wished that I had been blessed with Omnipotent power for a moment, that I might have blighted them!

The same field continued to be a wild one the whole of the afternoon. It was a sort of duelling-ground between the two armies, every half an hour showing a meeting of some kind upon it; but they never exceeded a short scramble, for men's lives were held very cheap there.

For the two or three succeeding hours there was no variety with us, but one continued blaze of musketry. The smoke hung so thick about, that although not more than eighty yards asunder, we could only distinguish each other by the flashes of the pieces.

A good many of our guns had been disabled, and a great many more rendered unserviceable in consequence of the unprecedented close fighting; for, in several places, where they had been posted but a very few yards in front of the line, it was impossible to work them.

I shall never forget the scene which the field of battle presented about seven in the evening. I felt weary and worn out, less from fatigue than anxiety. Our division, which had stood upwards of five thousand men at the commencement of the battle, had gradually dwindled down into a solitary line of skirmishers. The twenty-seven regiment were lying literally dead, in square, a few yards behind us. My horse had received another shot through the leg and one through the flap of the saddle which lodged in his body, sending him a step beyond the pensioner-list. The smoke still hung so thick about us we could see nothing. I walked a little way to each flank to endeavour to get a glimpse of what was going on, but nothing met my eye except the mangled remains of men and horses, and I was obliged to return to my post as wise as I went.

I have never yet heard of a battle which everybody was killed; but this seemed likely to be an exception, as all were going by turns. We got excessively impatient under the tame similitude of the latter part of the process, and burned with desire to have a last thrust at our respective *vis-à-vis*; for, however desperate our affairs were, we had still the satisfaction of seeing that theirs were worse. Sir John Lambert continued to stand as our support at the head of three good old regiments, one dead (the twenty-seventh) and two living ones; and we took the liberty of soliciting him to aid our views; but the Duke's orders on that head were so very particular that the gallant General had no choice.

(To be Continued)

Fashionable Manners.

There is a set of people whom I cannot bear —the pinks of fashionable propriety—whose every word is precise, and whose every movement is unexceptionable; but who, though versed in all the categories of polite behaviour, have not a particle of soul or of cordiality about them. We allow that their manners may be abundantly correct. There may be elegance in every gesture, and gracefulness in every position; not a smile out of place, and not a step that would not bear the measurement of the severest scrutiny. This is all very fine; but what I want is the heart and gaiety of social intercourse—the frankness that spreads ease and animation around it—the eye that speaks affability to all, that chases timidity from every bosom, and tells every man in the company to be confident and happy. This is what I conceive to be the virtue of the text and not the sickening formality of those who walk by rule, and would reduce the whole human life to a wire-bound system of misery and constraint.—*Dr. Chalmers' Sermons in Posthumous Works.*

UNITED STATE.

Good Things for Liberia.—A charter for a college in Liberia has just been granted by the Legislature of Massachusetts, and several substantial evidences of sympathy and approbation manifested

Already has a gentlemen presented $10,000 towards an endowment fund for the proposed institution, besides $8000 subscribed in smaller sums.

Efforts are making for a scientific exploration of Africa. At a recent meeting of the Pennsylvania Academy of Natural Sciences, it was made know that two gentlemen—brothers—residents respectively of Cincinnati and Louisville—had munificently offered to bear all the expenses of a botanical mission to Africa provided a person of proper zeal and other qualifications can be obtanined for the service. Also, that a justly celebrated geologist of Ohio had expressed a wish to make a geological survey of that great continet. If, then, a sum of money sufficient could be raised to pay for the labors of a naturalist, and of the three thus appointed to form an exploring corps under the direction of this learned body, the cause of science would not only be largely promoted, but in case of disease or danger, they would mutually sustain and protect each other.

The legacy of $10,000 bequeathed to the American Colonization Society, by the Hon. William Short of our city, has been promptly paid over to the Trustees named in the will, and by them remitted to the Treasurer of the Society at Washington.

One of our fellow citizens has given the American Sunday School Union $10,000 as a permanent fund, the net income of which is to be annually expended in their useful publications for circulation among the Sabbath Schools of the new Republic.

An arrival a few days since from the West Indies brings the cheering intelligence, that a large number of the colored population of Barbadoes and Antigua have formed themselves into a Society, for the purpose of emigrating to Africa. They had adopted an address, plan, rules, &c., on the subject, a printed copy of which now lies before us, and is remarkable for its excellent good sense and appropriateness. About one hundred of the most intelligent and wealthy residents of these Islands are preparing for the change, the most of them being able to bear all the expenses in addition to taking with them means and stock to a considerable extent. —*Phil. N. American.*

Congress.—The Committee of thirteen, by their Chairman, Mr. Clay,—have reported in favor of the admission of Calafornia, into the Union, as a State. The Report also recommends the abolition of the *Slave Trade* in the District of Columbia.

At the meeting of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, held in New York on Monday evening, May 13th., Twenty one thousand dollars was appropriated by the Committee, for the Liberia Mission.

American Temperance Union.—This Institution held its 14th. anniversary in Broad-way, Tabernacle, May 14th. The Report, of the past year, has the following:—"Liberia is a perfect temperance Republic; temperance forming one of its corner stones."

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, AUGUST 7th, 1850.

The Slave Trade no go on the Liberian Coast.—The Portuguese Felucca, which has been dodging about here for several weeks, and seen frequently off Gallinas, New Cestors, and Trade Town, has abandoned her purpose of procuring slaves from this part of the African coast. She was boarded off Gallinas, soon after her arrival on the coast, by an officer from Her Majesty's Brig "Wolverine." She, however, was not detained, the officer finding nothing on board which could be produced in evidence to condemn her as a slaver. It has been ascertained since, that while the "Wolverine" was in chase of her, the fellows threw overboard her slave equipment—and thus escaped being seized. Finding Gallinas closely watched, she proceeded to Trade Town, where the supercargo landed, and, it is said, offered cash, for 100 slaves, payable in doubloons on delivery to him at the beach, on a certain day. The authorities in the mean time, had obtained information of the real character of the vessel, and of the landing of a person from her at Trade Town, and without delay dispatched the Government schooner "Lark" to cruise off New Cestors and Trade Town to watch her movements, and to seize her, upon the first attempt to contravene our Laws. Captain Paten, of her Majesty's Brig "Hound" Senior Officer of the Sierra Leone Division, had also received intelligence that the Felucca was after slaves, and, in company with the "Heroine," was in search of her. These movements, and the constant presence of the "Lark" off Trade Town, alarmed the Captain; and he precipitately sailed for the South Coast, leaving he supercreargo on shore at Trade Town.

The 26th of July.—On Friday, the 26th ultimo, the third anniversary of Liberia's Independence, the usual demonstrations of public rejoicings were made throughout the Republic. In Monrovia, the arrangements for the day were suitable, and decidedly creditable to the City Authorities—who ordered and superintended them.

At 5 o'clock A. M. a gun from Montserrado's hight, aroused the slumbering inhabitants of the vale, and announced to them the dawn of a nation's natal day. A signal from Central Fort announced the hour of eight, when the glorious Star and Stripes were hoisted at the Govt. House, State House, and Forts; the Goverment vessel, and the mercantile marine in port, were decked with flags and streamers. We also observed flags flying at a number of private residences. At an early hour the uniformed companies of the 1st. Regiment, ordered out as an escort, under the Command of Lieut. Col: Mc Gill, were in motion. At 12 o'cock the national salute was fired from Fort Norris Battery, and was responded to from the battery of the Govt. schooner "Lark." The troops were then formed in line in front of the Government House, and recieved the Civil Officers, with the usual salutes;—the procession proceeded, headed by the Marshall, Capt. U. A. Mc.Gill, to the M. E. Church, where an appropriate Oration was delivered by Mr. John D. Moore; after which, the procession returned to the Government House, where the civil officers took a position in front of the "Saluting Flag;" the troops then filed off by the right, and marched pass in quick time, which ended the military display.

The ceremonies at the Church reflect great credit on the Committee of Arrangements. The singing, led

by Major Payne,—if more puritanical than patriotic—was certainly executed admirably well; and the ladies and gentlemen, who formed the choir are entitled to, and we take the liberty of presenting, which we beg they will accept, the thanks of their fellow citizens. We understand that there were several large dinner parties in town. The Infantry, the State Fencibles, and the Artillery Companies each had a banquet, which was numerously attended.

In the evening the *fête*, which was so long looked forward to, came off in the Senate Chamber—the old Hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The company assembled at about 8 o'clock, when the presence of beaux and beauties inspired each other to extraordinary effort, the chit-chat went merrily on; the ladies were delighted, and the gentlemen were, by a strange kind of sympathy, the same way inclined. Amongst the company we noticed several ladies and gentlemen from the interior Settements. We think we never before, witnessed, in Liberia, such an array of beauty and fashion. At 10 o'clock supper was announced; and a sumptuous banquet indeed was spread. We noticed an unexceptionable an "enormous Cake" representing a well fortified castle, with the Liberian, the American, the English, and the French Flags beautifully interwoven, waving upon the battlements. Altogether it was a fine affair, and does honor to those who got it up:—there is no use of talking,—Jamison and Moore do go ahead of them all in getting up such things. The company did not disperse until a late hour, and when they did so, they all regretted that the hours had flown so fast.

Dedication.—The P. G. D of the I. O. Daughters of Temperance consecrated their Hall to the purposes of the Order, on the evening of the 24th *ultimo*. A number of ladies and gentlemen was present, by invitation, to witness the cerimonies. The Hall was tastefully decorated, and well lighted; and the Daughters appeared in their regalia to great advantage.

The dedication cerimonies were conducted by D. T. Harris Esquire. These closed. Mr. J. B. Phillips, a young lawyer of much merit, pronounced, in his best style, a neat and well digested address, after which, and the benediction by the Rev. Mr. Warner, the Division, accompanied by their guests, repaired to the residence of the second Grand Matron, where the closing cerimonies were indeed imposing and exceedingly interesting—The guests performing a conspicuous part. Nice "fixens" too, and cake, excellent;—but not a drop of wine to whet one's appetite, or assist digestion.

SUMMARY

Horses.—Two fine little ponies, from the interior arrived in town, a few days ago, and were purchased by Judge Benedict. Several horses have been brought down by the natives during the year; and we are pleased to learn that they thrive well in the settlements on the banks of the St. Paul.

Slaver Again.—The Portuguese ship cargo, who was left on shore at Trade Town passed up the coast, a few days ago, in a boat in search for Gallinas, and was there seized and sent on board Her Majesty's Brig "Hound." We have not learned what disposition Captain Patten will make of him.

Perhaps Murder.—The bodies of two men, York Preston and——were found in the Sinoe river on the 15th ult. The deceased were both citizens of Greenville, and were seen a day or two before passing down the river in a canoe, which was deeply laden with bricks. It appears that on their way down they called at a small native village to procure some refreshments, and one of them had an altercation with a man of the village, who was heard to utter threats against them. It is said that the Coroner's Jury found marks of violence on one of the bodies.

Drowned at Greenville.—On the 17th ult. a little girl about 8 years old, was by some means precipitated into a spring, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

Lecture.—Hon. H. Teage lectured before the Ladies Literary Institute, a few evenings ago, to a highly respectable auditory.

Anniversary.—The first anniversary of the Fidelity Division No. 1, of the Daughters of Temperance was celebrated in this town a few weeks ago, with appropriate cerimonies. The Division, headed by the Grand Mistress, proceeded in procession to the Senate Chamber, where temperance addresses were delivered by B. V. R. James Esq. Rev. John H. Cheesman, and Mr. Hill.

Philada: January 12, 1850.

To F. FRALEY, &
J. WEIGAND Esqrs:

Gentlemen;—The late gratifying indications of agricultural enterpirze in the new Republic of Liberia, promises to open, for the Commerce and Manufactures of our beloved country, a new and important field. As it then becomes alike our duty and our interest to give impulse to this industrial movement among the citizens of that young State, permit me to suggest the propriety of offering four of your proposed medals—under such restrictions and regulations as the Franklin Institute may adopt,—for the largest product of coffee—sugar (not less than 500 lbs)—cotton (not less than 1000 lbs—clean) and Oil respectively, in the year 1851 by the citizens of Liberia.

I would respectfully propose that the medals be of silver—the expense of which will be cheerfully met by yours respectfully.

ELLIOTT CRESSON.

"Extract from the minutes of a meeting of the Franklin Institue of the State of Pennsylvania for the promotion of the mechanic arts held January 17th, 1850

Resolved.—That the Institute will award the "Elliott Cresson" Medal, struck in silver, for such articles of African production grown or made by the citizens of Liberia as Elliott Cresson Esqr. may designate according to the terms proposed in his letter of the 12th inst.

A true copy—

(Signed) ISAAC B. GARRIGUES,
Recording Secty.

We publish the above with pleasure; and it will no doubt be gratifying to our fellow citizens to find that Liberia's long and well tried friend, E. Cresson, Esqr: is constantly on the alert, and ever engaged in noble efforts to advance the true interests of the "New Republic."

The coffee medal will, doubtless, be take by some citizen in Grand Bassa County: the farmers of Montserrado County, we venture to predict, will successfully compete for the sugar and cotton medals. Now for our enterprising farmers.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Liberia Herald.

MR. HERALD:—

When the subject of throwing off our leading-strings, and asserting our independence was first mooted, and the propriety of immediately adopting the measure urged, it was met by every thing in the shape of opposition, excepting sound argumentation; and as a last resort, an attempt was made to frighten the advocates of the measure from their purpose, by boldly avowing, that in two years after the event, they who advocated it, would as deeply deplore the insane experiment, as they were then anxious to make it. Two anniversaries of that event have winged their way by us, and are now [illegible] With the years [illegible] and the [illegible]

and the third, rapidly following them, is asking entrance into the same dark abyss. What are the answers it returns to these gloomy predictions? Does it approve or rebuke these far-reaching and sagacious seers? What is the import of the notes, which to day rise and swell upon the air? Do we hear the wailings of unappeasable lamentation, unavailing regret and hopeless despair? Are these the voices of bitter imprecations upon the heads and hands of those who conceived and wrought out the measure? Who, and what are those that move along the streets and throng the thoroughfares? Are they the victims of a crude experiment, attenuated to skeletons by hopeless disappointment, and inconsolable regrets, and in token of utter abandonment are habited in sackcloth and ashes? Would that some of the scorners and opposers were here to day! How they would stand rebuked by every object, whether of sight, sound or taste, that presents itself!! Every sight is cheerful and joyous—every sound, the expression of glad exultation, and pleasing anticipation, and many a table groans under the incumbent load of savory joints and other selected viands. Eastern Nature herself seems to relent, and joins in the general gladness. The sun shines as through a screen gently attempering his beams, and the clouds withhold their accustomed showers!

Of the special exercises, I need say nothing, except—pardon me Mr. Corypheus, the selection of hymns was not altogether the best than can be imagined. They would suit a prayer meeting very much better. Wesley's ardent breathing after sanctification and full salvation, seems but little accordant with the nodding plume, the measured tramp, the banner and the musket of the soldier, and the rub-a-dub-dub of the drum. If it be right to go to church with an escort of drum, and fife, and musket and cannon, to set our banner up on each side of the sacred desk, so that the minister when praying may feel their inspiration, where is the harm of having a little martial music to accord with the display?

I hope Mr. Herald, you will not think me irreverent, if, with all this preparation before us for the work of death—which you know is the devil's work, I ask where had been the inconsistency had we been Englishmen, to sing "God save the Queen," or, "Rule Britannia?" or if Americans, to sing—"Yankee Doodle?" Our intentions and purpose are clearly indicated by our preparations—unless on entering the portals of the church we dropped the Lion and assumed the Lamb. A stranger to our Protean facility would be inclined to think Mars the presiding deity of the day—that we had assembled to present our offerings at his shrine. What had powder and ball to do with our independence? And do we achieve it by our own strength? Or are we indebted for it to the favour which a merciful God gave us in the sight of the people? If it came to us in virtue of victory in the field of human slaughter then let us celebrate its anniversary in the cannon's roar; but if it came down to us a gracious boon from heaven let us record and perpetuate the recollection of its coming in the attitude of unfeigned thankfulness and entire dependence. Render unto Cæser the things that are Cæser's.

Respectfully Yours.
OBSERVER.

Monrovia July 26. 1850.

Her Majesty's Brig "Ranger," Captain Thomas Miller, arrived in our harbor on the 28th, ultimo, from a cruise to the windward, via: Sierra Leone.

She sailed on the 1st. inst. for the windward.

The following is a list of the officers belonging to the Brig Ranger.

Captain,	THOMES MILLER.
First Lieut.	A. LUCHRAFT *
Lieutenant,	J. W. WEBB.
Acting Master,	R. C. WHITE
Act. P. M. &. Purser.	W. B. MANPRISE.
Asst. Surgeon.	R. D PRITCHARD.
Midshirmen,	JNO. FORSTER.
——"——	GEOE J DALL.
——"——	W. N. W HEWETT.
——"——	GEOE. COOLE.
Master's	R. N. GANAWAY.
Passed Clerk;	CHAS. Wm HARRIS.
Gunner,	Hu. Wm. MOORE.
Boatswain;	SIMON. KELEY.
Carpenter;	JNO BLAKE

I have great pleasure in giving testimony to the comfort kindness and attention I receive during my residence on shore—Mr. & Mrs. Ellis' Hotel is really well worthy of the name,—and at present is the only establishment of the sort in the Republic; at times I could scarcely believe I was sitting down under such comfortable and independent circumstances in the Liberia capital. May the Republic flourish in a like ratio, and from the little I have seen of the general manners and customs of the small and enterprising nation, I have little doubt but that ere very long, with the blessing of God, which hitherto has always attended them, they will astonish the world—

THOMAS MILLER.
Commander
H. B. M. Sloop Ranger.

Monrovia 1st.
August 1850.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having formed themselves into a co-partnership, under the title of "HARRISS & HENRY," will conduct the dry goods and grocery business under the above named title, at their store, corner of Broadway and Gurley Streets. Having purchased the remainder of the stock of goods of the late "J. V. HENRY & Co." we are prepared to offer them to the public at *reduced prices for cash*. They intend to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of goods, which they will sell *as cheap as any other*. Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

DESERLINE TIPPON HARRISS.
PATRICK HENRY.

August 1850. 3t.

JOB PRINTING, neatly and promptly executed at this Office. A single copy of the Liberia Herald, twelve & a half cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wealth of the English Aristocracy.

We find in a digest of Mr. Colman's recent book on Europe, prepared for the Boston Transcript, some interesting particulars of the wealth of several of the noblemen of Great Britain:

"Althorpe, the residence of Earl Spencer, consists of 10,000 acres, all lying together in wood, meadow, pasture, gardens, parks, and every thing in a style of superior beauty and order."

His house contains sleeping rooms for seventy guests; the entries and rooms are filled with pictures and stautes. A gallery of pictures, one hundred feet long contains many of the works of the first masters. His library comprises more than 50,000 volumes, and is said to be the finest library in the world.

The Duke of Richmond's home farm (Goodwood) consists of 23,000 acres. His whole domain at Goodwood is 40,000 acres. He has a summer retreat in Scotland of between two and 300,000 acres. "Of the beauty and magnificence of this establishment," says Mr. Colman, "I cannot give you any adequate idea;" extensive parks, through which you ride for miles and miles—herds of deer, sheep and cattle—twenty five race horses in the stable, and a groom for each—an aviary filled with a variety of splendid birds, fish ponds, grottos, &c.

The annual income of the Duke of Devonshire the proprietor of Chartworth, is said to be £200,000, or one million of dollars. This is said to be the most splendid nobleman's seat in the Kingdom. His *arboretum*, covering many acres, contains one or more specimens of every tree that can be aclimated; the kitchen garden covers twelve acres, a conservatory, 387 feet long, 117 wide, 67 high, with a carriage way. This conservatory is covered with 7600 square ft. of glass and warmed with hot water, passing through an extent of seven miles. The fountain at Chatsworth throws the water to the height of 276 feet. Here the Duke owns 3 500 acres, and 96,000 in Derbyshire. For a minute description of these sumptuous residences, and a full account of their interior arrangements, style of living &c., the reader is referred to the letters of Mr. Colman.

On page 108, vol. 1. Mr. Colman gives an account of several noblemen whose annual income varied from £100,000 to £150,000 that is, from $500,000 to $750,000. Speaking of Lord Yarborough, he says, that his Lordship has an indefinite number of hunters, &c" and adds: "It was the custom of this place for his Lordship, and his guests were always invited to accompany him, at nine o'clock precisely, in the evening, to visit the stables where the hunting and the riding horses were kept, which were reached by a covered passage-way from the house. The stables presented all the neatness of a house parlor, and the grooms were more than a dozen in number, all drew up in a line to recive the company. Lord Yarborough has more than 60,000 acres in his plantation; he has six hundred tenants, and you can ride thirty miles in a direct line, upon his estate. "Many of the tenants of Lord Yarborough pay 1000, and 4000 guineas a year rent, and several of them live like noblemen, keeping their dogs, horses, carriages, and servants in livery."

Of the Duke of Richmond's style of living, &c. Mr. Colman says—"The service, at dinner, was always silver and gold throughout plates and dishes, except for the jellies and puddings, and those the most beautiful china."

In truth Mr. Colman's book resembles the grotto of Antiparos, the glitter of whose illuminated stalactites does not surpass the splendor of the gold, and silver, and diamonds and pearls which were displayed before him. In a certain sense, apart from the valuable and curious information, which it conveys, this work may fitly enough be called—the ladies own book. The Duke has more than forty race horses and sixty grooms and ostlers. His salmon fishery at Gorston Castle used to be let for £10,000, and now lets for £7000 per annum, or. $35,000.

If the reader is desirous of knowing something of the style of surpasing splendor in which a British baronet may live, with his tenants around him, he will be abundantly gratified by turning to Mr. Colman's account of Sir Charles Morgan's establishment at Tredaga, vol 1. p. 293. Then let him turn to the account Woburn Abbey, p, 310, residence of the Duke of Bedford, which, says Mr. C., "in its magnificence distances anything I have yet seen, and next to the royal palace may be considered the acme of elegance and grandeur.

After attending a court ball, at which one lady wore £60,000, or $300,000, worth of diamonds, Mr. C. remark.—The Duchess of Roxburgh, whom I do not know, appeared most splendidly, and well she might, as the annual income of the Duke is stated to be £300,000."

Upon this point these statements may suffice. There are very, very few of our wealthiest men, whose entire estate is equal to the income of this nobleman for a single year.

In the eyes of these noblemen, our "merchant princes" must appear to be a set of beggarly fellows. The comparative estimate of wealth is well exhibited in the remarks of John Jacob Astor New York, who is reported to have said that riches were not essential happiness, and that he who had only five hundred housand dollars, was as well off as if he was a rich man.

Mr. Colman's accounts of the poverty and misery of Ireland are not surprising. Too many years we have heard this story from every traveller who has visited that unhappy country. His statements of the squalid poverty and intolerable filth of Edinburg and Dundee—*bonnie Dundee*—are rather startling.

In connection with the poverty of Ireland, Mr. Colman presents an "extract from the property of fortunes, left by Irish Bishops, laid before the House of Commons, in 1832"—meaning Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church, whose sees were in Ireland. The aggregate wealth of eleven deceased Bishops, amounted to one million eight hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars. The wealthiest these descendants of poor St. Peter was Agar, Bishop of Cashel, whose estate is set down at £430,000, or two millions of dollars.

A Joke upon an Elephant.

A very intelligent elephant was shown some years since in a caravan of wild beasts at a fair, in the west of England—One of those practical jokers, whose wit lies in pouring melted butter into a friend's pocket, or conveying a putrid oyster into his plate, had been doing out some ginger bread nuts of the first quality to the elephant who received the instalments, small as they were with satisfaction and gratitude, manifesting the latter by the spontaneous performances of some of his tricks between the somewhat protracted intervals of supply. Suddenly, his benefactor produced a larger paper parcel, weighing some two or three pounds, and presented it en masse. The elephant took it as it was, and consigned the whole to his powerful crushing mill. Hardly, however, had he swallowed the dose, before he gave a loud roar, and exhibited all the symptoms of suffering severely from internal heat, handing—yes, handing, for the trunk acted as dexterously as a hand—the bucket to his keeper, as it beseeching for water, which was given to him and of which he continued to pour floods sufficient to drive a mill, down his capacious and burning throat.

"Ha!" said the joker, addressing his victim, "these nuts were a little hot, old fellow, I guess."

"You had better be off," exclaimed the keeper, "unless you want the bucket at your head, and serve you right too."

The dispenser of ginger beer paid per toon the fine, for there was anger gleaming in the drinker's eye, while the diseased beast was pumping up his six pennorth; and in good time he took it, for he had scarcely cleared the entrance of the show, when the empty bucket was hurled after him by the elephant, with such force and correctness of aim, that if he had been a moment later, his joking would, in all probability, have been terminated with his life on the spot.

A year had passed away, and the wayfarers from the country villages trod over the withered leaves that had, when fresh, green and vigorous, shielded their heads from the burning summer's sun, as they again bent their steps to the same annual autumnal fair, where the elephant had been before exhibited, and where he was again ready to receive company.

Our joker was again among the visitors, and forgetful of his narrow escape from the bucket, which on the occasion our wit observed he had been near kicking home as before, with one foot filled with chesnut nuts," and the other with hot nuts. He gave the elephant two pennorth from the best sample, and the latter drew forth and presented him with a cocoa. No sooner had the Johnny Gilpin he seized the coat tails of his tormentor, and with one whirling sweep of his trunk, lifted him from the ground. If the tails giving way, the man dropped half dead with fright, and with his coat reduced to a jacket. The elephant meanwhile, quietly inserted the end of his trunk into the pocket containing the best nuts, and leisurely proceeded keeping his foot on the coat tails, to discuss every one of them. When he had finished the last, he trampled on the pocket containing the hot nuts, till he had reduced them to a mash, and then, after having torn the tails to rags, threw the soiled fragments at the head of his facetious friend, amid the derision of the assembled crowd. *Bostock's Zoological Recreations.*

SLAVERY IN ENGLAND.—Cassius M. Clay in the following strong language, disposes of the assertion often made, that there is worse slavery in England than in the U. S.

We deny that there are "Slaves in England," the lowest laborers in the mines of Cornwall, the factories of Manchester may become the Peasantry of Great Britain, a power greater than the throne; and from the lowest haunts of famine may arise, and will again arise, as there have already risen, many of the first jurists, statesmen and men of letters in the British empire.

How many from the three millions of slaves here may aspire to similar eminence? Here, slavery sets at defiance the laws of nature and of God; here nature, as she should be, is the only arbiter of the law.—*American Paper.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 21, 1850. NO 2.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, at Two Dollars *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 75c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 50c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 25c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 50 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications, nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

LIBERIA HERALD.

Battle of Waterloo—"A Horse! a Horse!"—Breakfast—Position—Disposition—Meeting of *particular* Friends—Dish of Powder and Ball—Fricassee of Swords—End of First Course—Pounding—Brewing—Peppering—Cutting and Maiming—Fury—Tantalizing—Charging—Cheering—Chasing—Opinionizing—Anecdotes—The End.

Concluded.

Presently a cheer, which we knew to be British, commenced far to the right, and made every one prick up his ears;—it was Lord Wellington's long wished-for orders to advance; it gradually approached, growing louder as it grew near;—we took it up by instinct, charged through the hedge down upon the old knoll, sending our adversaries flying at the point of the bayonet. Lord Wellington galloped up to us at the instant, and our men began to cheer him; but he called out, "no cheering, my lads, but forward, and complete your victory!"

This movement had carried us clear of the smoke, and to people who had been for so many hours enveloped in darkness in the midst of destruction, and naturally anxious about the result of the day, the scene which now met the eye conveyed a feeling of more exquisite gratification than can be conceived. It was a fine summer's evening, just before sunset. The French were flying in one confused mass, British lines were seen in close pursuit, and in admirable order, as far as the eye could reach to the right, while the plain to the left was filled with Prussians. The enemy made one last attempt at a stand on the rising ground to our right of La Belle Alliance; but a charge from General Adams's brigade again threw them into a state of confusion, which was now inextricable, and their ruin was complete. Artillery, baggage, and everything belonging to them fell into our hands. After pursuing them until dark, we halted about two miles beyond the field of battle, leaving the Prussians to follow up the victory.

This was the last, the greatest, and the most uncomfortable heap of glory that I ever had a hand in, and may the deuce take me if I think that everybody waited there to see the end of it, otherwise it never could have been so troublesome to those who did. We were, take us all in all, a very bad army. Our foreign auxiliaries who constituted more than half of our numerical strength, with some exception, were little better than raw militia—a body without a soul, or like an inflated pillow, that gives to the touch, and resumes its shape again when the pressure ceases—not to mention the many who went clear out of the field, and were only seen while plundering our baggage in their retreat.

Our heavy cavalry made some brilliant charges in the early part of the day; but they never knew when to stop their ardour in following their advantages carrying them headlong on, until many of them "burnt their fingers," and got dispersed or destroyed.

Of that gallant corps, the royal artillery, it is enough to say, that they maintanined their former reputation—the first in the world—and it was a serious loss to us, in the latter part of the day, to be depriven of this more powerful co-operation, from the causes already mentioned.

The British infantry and the King's German legion continued the inflexible supporters of their country's honour throughout, and their unshaken constancy under the most desperate circumstances showed that, though they might be destroyed, they were not to be beaten.

If Lord Wellington had been at the head of his old Peninsula army, I am confident that he would have swept his opponents off the face of the earth immediately after their first attack. but with such a heterogeneous mixture under his command, he was obliged to submit to a longer day

It will ever be a matter of dispute what the result of that day would have been without the arrival of the Prussians: but it is clear to me that Lord Wellington would not have fought at Waterloo unless Blucher had promised to aid him with 30,000 men, as he required that number to put him on a numerical footing with his adersary. It is certain that the promised aid did not come in time to take any share whatever in the battle. It is equally certian that the enemy had long before, been beaten into a mass of ruin, in condition for nothing but running, and wanting but an apology to do it; and I will ever maintain that Lord Wellington's last advance would have made it the same victory had a Prussian never been seen there.

The field of battle, next morning, presented a frightful scene of carnage; it seemed as if the world had tumbled to pieces, and three-fourths of everything destroyed in the wreck. The ground running parallel to the front of where we had stood was so thickly strewed with fallen men and horses, that it was difficult to step clear of their bodies; many of the former still alive, and imploring assistance, which it was not in our power to bestow.

The usual salutation on meeting an acquaintance of another regiment after an action was to ask who had been hit? but on this occasion it was "Who's alive?" Meeting one, next morning, a very litter fellow, I asked what had happened to them yesterday? "I'll be hanged," says he, "if I know anything at all about the matter, for I was all day trodden in the mud and galloped over by every secundrel who had a horse, and, in short, that I only own my existence to my insignificance."

Two of our men, on the morning of the 16th lost their lives by a very melancholy accident. They were cutting up a captured ammunition-wagon for firewood, when one of their swords striking against a nail, sent a spark among the powder. When I looked in the direction of the explosion, I saw the two poor fellows about twenty or thirty feet up in the air. On falling to the ground, though lying on their backs or bellies, some extraordinary effort of nature, caused by the agony of the moment, made them spring from that position, five or six times to the height of eight or ten feet, just as a fish does when thrown on the ground after being newly caught. It was so unlike a scene in real life that it was impossible to witness it without forgetting, for a moment, the horror of their situation.

I ran to the spot along with others, and found that every stitch of clothes had been burnt off, and they were black as ink all over. They were still alive, and told us their names, otherwise we could not have recognized them; and, singular enough, they were able to walk off the ground with a little support, but died shortly after.

Among other officers who fell at Waterloo, we lost one of the wildest youths that ever belonged to the service. He seemed to have a prophetic notion of his approaching end, for he repeatedly told us, in the early part of the morning, that he believed the devil would have him before night. I shall relate one anecdote of him which occurred while we were in Spain. He went, by chance, to pass the day with two officers, quartered at a neighbouring village, who happened to be, that day, engaged to dine with the clergyman. Knowing their visitor's mischievous propensities, they were at first afraid to make him one of the party; but after schooling him into a suitable propriety of behaviour, and exacting a promise of implicit obedience, they, at last, ventured to take him. On their arrival, the ceremony of introduction had just been gone through, and their host seated at an open window, when a favourite cat of his went purring about the young gentleman's boots who catching it by the tail, and giving it two or three preparatory swings round his head, sent it flying out at the window where the parson was sitting, who only escaped it by suddenly stooping. The only apology the youngster made for his conduct was, "Egad, I think I astonished that fellow!" but whether it was the cat or the parson he meant I never could learn.

About twelve o'cock on the day after the battle, we commenced our march for Paris. I shall therefore leave my readers at Waterloo in the hope that, among the many stories of romance to which that and the other celebrated fields gave birth, the foregoing unsophisticated one of an eye witness may not have been found altogether uninteresting

The Term "Brother Jonathan."—General Washington placed great confidence in the good sense and patriotism of Jonathan Trumbull, who at an early period of the American Revolution, was governer of the State of Connecticut. In a certain emergency, when a measure of great importance was under discussion, Washington remarked "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The result of that consultation was favorable. Thus, from the constant use of the expression, "We must consult Brother Jonathan," which soon passed from the army to the people at large, we received from the English that appellation which has stuck to us as closely as their "John Bull" to them.—*A Lift for the Lazy*

NOTICE.

The undersigned having formed themselves into a co-partnership, under the title of "HARRISS & HENRY," will conduct the dry goods and grocery business under the above named title at their store, corner of Broadway and Gurley Streets.

Having purchased the remainder of the stock of goods of the late "J. V. HENRY & Co." they are prepared to offer them to the public at *reduced prices for cash*. They intend to keep constantly on hand, a general assortment of goods, which they will sell as *cheap* as any *other*. Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

DESERLINE TIPPON HARRISS.
PATRICK HENRY.

August 1st 1850. 3t.

Scraps for the Curious.—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door, it will go through without sustaining any injury: and if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened as if fired against solid substance. A musket may be fired through a pane of glass, making the hole the size of the ball without cracking the glass; if the glass be suspended by a thread it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. Cork, if sunk 200 feet in the ocean, will not rise, on account of the pressure of the water.

JOB PRINTING, neatly and promptly executed at this Office. A single copy of the Liberia Herald, twelve & a half cents.

From "The Times," London July 4th 1850.

"Letters from Liberia dated the 16th of April state that a commissioner from the Republic was then at Gallinas to negotiate the purchase of that territory, which was expected to be immediately accomplished. The general affairs of the colony were prosperous, and acquisitions to its population were steadily taking place, both from the United States, and from the interior tribes of natives."

For the American Courier.

THE COLONIZATION CAUSE.

Mr. Tupper, in a late letter to Mr. Cresson, says: The words in your letter are, "I am now zealously engaged in a long-projected boon for Africa,—the first Episcopal Church in Liberia—hoping, bye and bye, to graft on it a mission to the heathen, who are 'stretching out the hand' imploringly." I think you had best print cause and effect together.

THE LIBERIAN CHURCH.

A SONNET

FROM MARTIN F. TUPPER.

Not freedom only be Liberia's boast,
Nor chiefly Africa, thy sons returned
To their dear palmy plains and tropic coast,
Whereto so long in alien climes they yearn'd;
No! But a blessing, to be sought the most
Wherever men for truest treasure search,
Shall be the praise. Liberia, lo! at length,
As in St. Cyprian's days, a Christian Church
With its Apostle stands in holy strength,
A new-lit beacon on poor Afric's shores,
Whereunto now the darkling heathen throng,
And Ethiopia's outstretched hands implore
Of the Salvation's hallowed strength and song:
Of thee, Liberia, blest for ever more!

THE GRAND EXHIBITION OF 1851.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY."

Hurrah! for honest Industry, hurrah! for handy Skill,
Hurrah! for all the wondrous works achieved by Wit and Will!
The triumph of the Artizan has come about at length,
And Kings and Princes flock to praise his comeliness and strength.
The time has come, the blessed time, for brethren to agree,
And rich and poor of every clime at unity to be,
When Labour honored, openly, and not along by stealth,
With horny hand and glowing heart may greet his brother Wealth.
Aye, wealth and rank are labour's kin, twin brethren all his own,
For every high estate on earth, of labour it hath grown;
By duty and by prudence, and study's midnight oil;
The wealth of all the world by God-rewarded toil!
Then hail! thou goodly Gathering, thou brotherhood indeed!
Where all the sons of men can meet as honest labour's seed;
The tribes of turban'd Asia, Afric's ebon skin,
And Europe and America, with all their kith and kin!
From East and West, from North and South, to England's happy coast,
By tens of thousands, lo! they come, the great industrial host.—
By tens of thousands welcomed for their handicraft and worth,
Behold! they greet their brethren of *the workshop of the Earth.*
Right gladly, brother workmen, will each English, Artizan
Rejoice to make you welcome all, as honest man to man,
And teach, if aught he has to teach, and learn the much to learn,
And show to men in every land, how all the world may earn,
Whatever earth; man's heritage, of every sort can yeild,
From mine and mountain, sea and air, from forest and from field:
Whatever reason, God's great gift can add or take away,
To bring the worth of all the world beneath the human sway;
Whatever Science hath found out, and industry hath earn'd;
And taste hath delicately touched, and high-bred art hath learn'd;
Whatever God's good handicraft, the men He made hath made;
By man, God's earnest artizan, the best shall be display'd!
O think it not an idle show, for praise, or pride or pelf,
No man on earth who gains a good can hide it for himself,
By any thought that any thing can any how improve,
We help along the cause of all, and give the world a move!
It is a great and glorious end to bless the sons of man,
And meet for peace, and doing good, in kindness while we can;
It is a greater and more blest, the Human Heart to raise,
Up to the God who giveth all, with gratitude and praise!

Albany, Guilford, (Eng.) March 23rd, 1850.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, AUGUST 21st, 1850.

The grand Exhibition of the products of industry, to come off in London in 1851, is exciting intense interest throughout the world. Extensive preparations are being made in England to promote this great national or social undertaking.

In some parts of the country the Protectionist have arrayed themselves against it, and denounce the whole affair as being inimical to British interests, Not so however; and the mass of the people will sustain it, as the emanation of a truly benevolent heart; and as an institution eminently calculated to promote friendly intercourse between strangers, and form a bond of alliance between the nations of the earth.

It gives all a common and mutual interest. It enrolls all nations under one banner, on which the words *Utility, Art,* and *Skill* are emblazoned. It makes those, who have heretofore fought as enemies, the soldiers of industry; all striving to subdue matter to the service of mankind. Foreigners are invited to England to exhibit the product of their skill, to show what they can do; and at the same time they will be able to see what Britons can do; from which mutual improvement is anticipated.

Most of the governments of the continent have given their subjects official information of the intention and objects of the Exhibition, and encourage them to prepare articles to rival those of other nations. In the United States the matter has been enthusiastically taken up, and almost made a national concern.

It has even been proposed there, that the things exhibited should be purchased, if the different proprietors would sell them, so that the whole might be exhibited in the States. Such an exhibition of all the wonderous arts of Europe, would certainly increase the knowledge and skill of brother Jonathan.

This Exhibition, as we understand it, is not to be a cabinet of ocuriosities or a museum of wonders; but an exhibition of what each people of the world can do to promote the ease, convenience, and happiness of themselves and others; therefore to feed mankind easily, cheaply, and healthily is the first consideration. Then come the arts connected with clothing and sheltering them, cheaply, comfortably, and beautifully. Every contrivance that lessens labor, in procuring any of these, will of course claim attention.

And why may not Liberia be represented at this proposed *Industrial Exihibition?* It affords a most favorable opportunity of giving new notice of Liberia and her invaluable staples. Why not send over various samples of our coffee, cotton, sugar, arrowroot, ginger, indigo, &c, &c?

May we not hope that some of our fellow citizens will make a move in this matter, and see what can be done?

A king in trouble.—Old king Bromley, favorably known to many of our merchants, while on a visit, a few days ago, to Douwarro, a Golah Chief, for the purpose of adding another to his already large stock of wives, was seized and confined in "stick"—together with his whole *suite*, excepting one who escaped by the fleetness of his heels, and who brings the sad intelligence of the indignity offerd to his master. It appears that, on demanding his betrothed, some dispute arose between Bromley and the parents of the girl respecting the amount, some years ago agreed on, to be paid for the comely damsel: viz: 5 tiger teeth, 2 silver bands, 6 country clothes, 5 kroos of rice, 2 brass kettles, and 20 sticks of salt. The parents insisted that their daughter's surpassing beauty, which has been developed since the original engagement, entitled them to greater compensation than the value of the articles enumerated above. To this the king demurred, and threatened to possess himself of the girl by force; which threat aroused the town's people, and His Majesty soon found himself in "limbo."

His Chiefs and headmen, backed by kings Jimmy and Willey, have applied to the Liberia authorities to interpose in his behalf; otherwise they will be under the necessity, they say, of making war upon the Golah people. A commissioner has been sent to arrange the difficulty, and to procure the enlargement of the old fellow.

The news of the death of the king of the Mainbo Country have just reached us. We regret exceedingly the death of king Jollasa: for during his reign he exercised a powerful and salutary influence over the chiefs of the tribes surrounding him, as well as over the people of his own dominions, in maintaining peace, and encouraging trade. Fears are already entertained that difficulties will soon arise in the country; and that the commerce of the interior will be seriously interrupted. A few days before his death, Jollasa directed that after his demise his body should be burned. No one can inform us why.

An aerolites we guess.—On the evening of the 4th inst, between 7 and 8 o'clock, a singular phenomenon appeared in the eastern part of the heavens. It had a luminous appearance, resembling a ball of about two feet in diameter. It moved with great velocity towards the west, like "*Minerva's* hasty flight from the peaks of Olympus to break the truce between the Greeks and Trojans." At times it seemed to increase in brilliancy, so as to cast a dazzling light upon the earth, and then diminish again, until about 8 o'clock, when, with a report like the rumbling of distant thunder, it exploded: the particles diverging in every direction.

No 4

SUMMARY.

Glad to see it.—The present corporation authorities, of Monrovia, are awake to their duty, and are giving up the inhabitants with a "long pole." They tell us we must have our lots cleared of noxious weeds or they will be down upon us in a trice. The road they have thrown up, leading from kroo town is an important improvement; and the opening of Ashmun street adds much to the appearance of the town. How would it answer for the Legislature to grant to the corporations the revenue arising from the sale of licenses in the respective townships?—

Rice.—Small quantities of new rice are coming in. The appearance of the crops indicates abundant harvests.

Pretty Good.—Since the 18th ultimo *Mr. D. Moore* has cleared between 50 and 60 acres of land, and planted it in cotton; at an expense of about $6 an acre. Liberia would go ahead if she only had a few more men of enterprise and capital.

Buildings.—The Baptist Church in this town is undergoing important repairs. It has been considerably enlarged for the better accommodation of the growing congregation. The round columns in front are pretty well executed, and add very much to the external appearance of the building.

A neat little *Methodist Church*, of brick, is being erected in Upper Caldwell.

The work on the *M. E. Church Seminary* is rapidly progressing.

Shipping.—A few days since we walked along the wharves, and could but admire the many neatly modeled messengs of commerce, which were moored in the stream, waiting for the Palm Oil season to open, and the high winds and sea to abate a little.

Grand Bassa County.—The trade of G. B. County has been exceedingly brisk during the season. The people are still anxious that the Cove should be settled as soon as practicable—which would greatly increase the commercial importance of the county.

Sione County.—No news of importance have been received from Sinoe since our last; the crops are looking well; trade is dull; but the merchants are looking forward to the next season with high expectations.

Cape Palmas.—We are pleased to learn that Governor Russwurm's health is much improved: And that the state of the colony is decidedly encouraging. We notice that our old friend Rev. John Seys has accepted the traveling agency of the *Md. Colonization Society*, for the State of *Maryland*.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Clay, United States charge' at Lisbon, has declared that the American claims against Portu

gal must be settled by the 11th of July, ultimo or he should demand his passports.

The Expedition against Cuba signally failed. General Lopez arrived at New Orleans on the 7th June, and was immediately arrested by order of the government—and was as quickly discharged.

All anxiety on Cuban affairs is now at an end. The question relating to prisoners is refered to Washington to be adjusted between Mr. Clayton and the Spanish Minister.

Weapons of war are to be excluded from the grand Exhibition of 1851.

The treaty between the United States and Great Britian; respecting any passage that may be made through Necaragua, uniting the Atalantic and Pacific Ocans has been ratified by both governments. This treaty guarantees for ever upon equal terms, whether in time of peace or war, the undisturbed right of way, by such passage, of all nations; and also the free settlement of all people along the route; so that colored persons shall be safe there and secure from the oppression of the prejudice against color.

UNITED STATES.—The *Boston* correspondent of the New York Observer, under date May 14th 1850, writes;—"The Board of Trustees of Donations for education in Liberia, incorporated by our Legislature, is now fully organized, and will issue its prospectus in a few days. It aims at the permanent establishment of the means of a collegiate education in the new Republic. A college in dark Africa! how pleasing the thought. A Republic in Africa has for many months rung in our ears. And why may we not hear next of common schools in Africa, and of all the institutions that have made "glory to dwell in our land?" With so much accomplished, and so much in prospect for Africa, who shall tell us that colonization then is a failure?"

A bill has passed the Virginia Legislature appropriating $30,000 annually for the removal of the free people of color from the State to Liberia.

Solomon Sturges Esquire, of Ohio has given $1000 to aid the Republic in purchasing Gallinas. The amount, we believe, has not yet been remitted to Liberia; but is expected by the nex. Packet.

Eighteen hundred dollars have been collected in New York to aid the colonization society in sending to Liberia thirty five slaves manumitted by *Mr.* Rogers of Virginia. An equal sum has been subscribed to supply these people with religious books &c &c. They may be expected in the next Packet.

The Georgia Leislature have passed a law authorizing those not citizens of the United States to purchase and convey real estate &c, within the limits of that state.

An English colony is about to be established in Irwin county, Georgia. They have purchased 150,000 acres of land, and will go largely into manufacturing cotton goods.

South Carolina is called again to mourn the loss of a distinguished son, Mr Elmore, the successor of Mr. Calhoun in the Senate of the United States, is no more.

He died at Washington, May 29th, in his fifty first year. The Washington Correspondent of the "Journal of Commerce" says—"Had he, (Mr. Elmore) lived, he would have exerted an effective influence in favor of the Colonization cause, which now attracts the attention of every true philanthropist."

Mr. Barnwell, for many years President of the college of South Carolina, is appointed Mr. Elmore's successor in the Senate.

ENGLAND.—Queen Victora gave birth to a prince on the 1st of May. On the 22d. of June his Royal Highness the infant Prince was named, and baptised Arthur William Patrick Albert; the first in complement to the noble and gallent "Field Marshall," the Duke of Wellington.

An atrocious attack was made on her Majesty on the evening of the 27th of June by a man calling himself Robert Page. He had been observed loitering for some time about the carriage entrance of Cambridge House, and quickly approached the Royal carriage just as it reached the end of the road from the house, and deliberately aimed a blow at her Majesty with a stick striking her on the cheek and crushing her bonnet over her head. Page had been a Lieutenant in the army. He is probably insane.

The cost of the members smoking room attached to the new House of Commons is $7000.

Sir Edward Buxton's motion against the admission of sugar from slave trading countries, at the same rate of impost as free grown sugar, failed in the House of Common on the 31 of May, by a majority of 41.

Wardswoth. the Poet Laureate, died on the 23d. of April having lately completed his 80 year.

A great statesman has fallen. Sir R. Pee. is no more!! Sir Robert was thrown from his horse near Green Park, London, on the 29th of June, and received injuries which terminated his earthly carier on the 2d. ultimo.

FRANCE.—June 14th. Mr. Guizot was on the point of setting out from Paris on a journey to the leading courts inGermany. The motive assigned for this tour is to gather materials for a great historical work. The great activity, however, in conducting political intrigues evinced by Mr Guizot, during his sojourn in Paris, and his assidious appearance in the salons of the Russian embassy, give room for surmise that his mission is by no means confined to literary researches.

The Anniversary of the Republic was celebrated with great pomp; all was quiet, not a single arrest occured.

Eugene Sue has been returned, by a large majority, a Member of the National Assembly.

The President, it appears, has labored under the impression that the new electoral law applied only to the assembly, and not to the election of the President.

Turkey.—The Sultan is adding a christian battalion to each of his regiments.

Austria.—The coronation of the Emperor of Austria was to take place on the 18th of August, inst.

Russia.—The Princess S———, from St. Petersburg has arrived in Paris as an ambassadress; the visit is guessed to be entirely political. The fair stranger is noted for her courtisey to each and all about the Elysee; her habits are singular, and she interests, it is said, by her very eccentricity. She receives during the day, *en grande toilette*, with lighted rooms and closed shutters to exclude the day. At ten o'clock at night her horse is odered and she gallops to the Bois de Boulogne, attended by a bevy of fashionable cavaliers, charmed at this novel promenade by moonlight.

Sometimes the President accompanys the fair equestrian. She is said to be of most remarkable beauty.

Hayti.—The Haytien Government, by convention, have recognized the commercial and vice commercial agents of the United States; who are now accredited there, and entitled to the rights and privileges granted to the consuls of other nations that have recognized the independence of that Government.

NAVAL.

August 9th.—Arrived U. S. brig Porpoise from Norfolk, June 9th via: Madeira and Porto Praya. The following is a list of the officers attached to the Porpoise,—James L. Lardner Esquire, Lieutenant Commanding; J. Hogan Brown, Liutenant; J. C. Eldridge Purser; J. J. Brownly, Passed Assistant Surgeon; Reginald Fairfax, Acting Master; John M. Brooke and Charles W. Woolly, Passed Midshipmen, J. J. Heileman, Midshipaman; J. Z. Forney Capt.'s Clerk.

A boat from the Porpoise in attempting to cross the bar on the afternoon of the 9th. inst. with, Purser Eldridge and Midshipman Heileman, on board, was capsized. We are happy to be able to state that no lives were lost. The letter bag for this place, which was in the boat, we regret to say was not recovered. Midshipman H.—also lost a valuable sword.

The U. S. flag ship, Portsmouth, Commander Pack bearing the broad pennant of Commodore F. H. Gregory, Commander-in-chief of the United State Squadron on this coast, sailed from Porto Praya, for a cruise to leeward, on the 11th June. On the same day the U. S. brig Bainbridge, Commander Slaughter, sailed for the United States.

The U. S. Ship Yorktown, Commander Marston was at Madeira on the 18th ultimo, to sail for the coast about the 1st inst. We are gratefied to learn that Purser Semple of the Yorktown, who left here dangerously ill, is convalescent.

The U. S. ship John Adams, Commander Powell sailed from Porto Praya on the 10th of June for the Gambia.

The U. S. brig Perry, Lieutenant Commanding Foote, is supposed to be still on the leeward coast. It is rumored, however, that the Perry has gone over to South America for provisions. Why will not the U. S. Goverment establish a depot at this place?—Apart the healthiness of Liberia; we are sure it will compare favorably with Porto Praya—especially during the rainy season.

The U. S. ship Dale, was to sail from New York about the 1st of July to join the African Squadron.

The *National Intelligencer* says;—"By an official communication to the senate, it appears that the cost of maintaining the United States squadron on the coast Africa is $384,500 per annum, and that the mortality on the station is less than in the home squadron or in the East Indies."

Commodore Benjamin Cooper of the United States navy, died at his residence in Brooklin, N. Y. June 1st aged 57 years. He lately had Command of the U. S. Squadron on this coast, and returned to the U. S. some months since on account of ill health.

August 10th. Arrived Her Majesty's brig Ranger Commander Miller from Cape Mount and Gallinas. The Ranger sailed on the 12th for Gallinas where Captan Miller expects to recive 50 or 60 of the slaves that were in the Barracoons at Gallinas, when they were attacked and destroyed by the British squadron, in 1849. Which slaves, the Gallinas Chiefs engaged themselves to deliver to Her Majesty's Government to be conveyed to Sierra Leone.

August 13th—Arrived Her Majesty's brig "Hound," Commander Patten, from Sierra Leone and Gallinas. The Hound sailed on the 14th for [illegible]

August 17—Arrived Her M. brig Ranger Com. Miller from Gallinas. Mr. Parker had not collected the Slaves Capt. Miller expected to receive. The Ranger after receiving a supply of wood and water here, sailed on the 19 for Gallinas.

Agst 17th—sailed U. S. brig Porpoise J. S. Lardner Esqr Commanding for the leeward coast in search of Commadore Gregory, for whom she has important dispatches.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

August 10th.—Arrived British barque Clydeside H. R. Knowls, master from the leeward via. Sinoe and Grand Bassa. Passenger from G. B. Rev. Jas S. Payne. Arrived same day British brig Firefly J. Moore master, from Garud Bassa. Capt. Knowls reports the cutter—Capt. Murray, at anchor off Tradetown Point; also British brig Sarah Horn, Henderson master, at Grand Bassa to sail, on the 10th. inst for Trade town. An English brig, no signal flying, passed Cape Messurado, close in, on the 11th. inst.

August 16th.—Arrived Am. brig Lowder, J. R. Brown master, from New York, via. Sierra Leone. Passenger Dr. H. A. Ford for the American Mission at Gaboon. The Am: brig Clara Hewitt master, sailed from Sierra Leone for Philadelphia on the 14th ultimo. At Sierra Leone Am. brig Chatahuchee, Jones master, to sail soon for the U. S.

Agst 15th.—Sailed British Cutter Georgiana, Straw master for Cape Mount.—Returned on the 20th.

Agst 19th.—Sailed British brig Firefly, Moore for Grand Bassa, Sinoe, and the Gold coast.

The Liberia Packet was to sail from Baltemore on the 1st of July and may be hourly expected.

The undersigned tenders his thanks to his friends and the public generally, & begs to say that he continues to furnish dinners, breakfasts, lodging &c at his "Hotel" which was opened 8 years ago at the solicitations of Naval Offices, and many others who are in the habit of visiting Monrovia. And all who have been accommodated left satisfied; our charges being as reasonable as any one else.

Monrovia Augt 18th, 1850.

N. M. HICKS

Rev. Dr. Alexander on Colonization.

The following letter, on the subject of African Colonization, was read at the annual meeting of the New-York Colonization Society in May last. Dr. Alexander has devoted much attention to the subject of Colonization, and understands thoroughly its principles and magnitude.

The Doctor says truly, and we do wish that our friends generally in the United States entertained the same just views with respect to our present position,—that "Liberia will long need the fostering care of the society, by whose efforts it has been brought into existence as an independent free republic. The resources for many years must be inadequate to the support and advancement of the nation."

Without some pecuniary assistance from the society, or other sources, the advancement of Liberia must necessarily be slow, and the progress of African civilization seriously retarded

PRINCETON, May 1, 1850.

REV. DR. PINNEY:

Dear Sir—Your obliging letter, inviting me to attend the anniversary meeting of the New-York Colonization Society, came duly to hand; and in answer, I would say, that I consider myself too old to make a speech on any public occasion; but if it were not so, my official engagements at that time, would render it impracticable for me to attend. But I wish you and the friends of African colonization to understand, that my "ardent devotion" to this good cause is undiminished. Indeed, I see much reason to think more favorable of this benevolent enterprise than ever before; because it has pleased a benign Providence to crown it with such extraordinary success. I have watched the progress of the Colonization Society from its commencement until this day; and though always favorable to the scheme of providing an asylum and a home for the free people of color, whose situation in this country is so unfavorable, yet, for a long time, I entertained no sanguine expectation of success in planting a colony on the coast of Africa with the feeble means possessed by the Society. But the design, I believe, was from God, and he has given efficacy to exertions which most men predicted must prove abortive. I have laid it down as a rule for myself, never to oppose any scheme of benevolence where the end was good, the means lawful and the motives pure; and, in regard to the Colonization Society, I am constrained to declare, that I have never known any enterprise in which selfish motives had so little opportunity for exercise; and in which disinterested benevolence has been more clearly manifested. In the prosecution of the plan, also, God has raised up men of extraordinary talents and heroic courage, who were willing to sacrifice their lives in the promotion of the object which they had so much at heart. And, indeed, the cause has been, as it were, consecrated by the martyrdom of such men as Ashmun, Bacon, Buchanan, and Lot Carey. And, at this time, there is not upon earth a more wonderful phenomenon than the little republic of Liberia; governed, as it is, by men of as sound wisdom as can be found in the councils of any country; and what renders this fact so truly remarkable is, that these men have grown up in Africa, and received their training in a country where only until lately the most ferocious savages had their residence!

In future ages, when the impartial historian surveys the events of the first half of the nineteenth century, he will be apt to fix on the planting of this colony, and the establishment of this republic, by a Society, unaided by government, as the most remarkable achievement of the whole period. Perhaps it is one without a parallel in history. I would, therefore, congratulate the friends of colonization on the extraordinary success which has attended their exertions. Whatever may be the destiny of the colony which they have planted in Africa, it must be admitted by all candid persons that they have achieved a glorious work. But the praise is not due to men, but to God, who has crowned their labors with success. But, in this little republic, I am of opinion that we behold the germ of a great nation. Those who come after us, will, I believe, see results from this small beginning, which, if they could be placed before our minds now, would astonish us all.

The British nation will probably be soon convinced of the inefficacy of their ships of war, as a means of suppressing the slave-trade, and will be constrained at length to do justice to American colonization by imitating our example: by bringing colored men from the West Indies and planting them on the African coast.

While we rejoice and are thankful on account of what has already been accomplished, we should not consider the work as done, but only partly begun. Liberia will long need the fostering care of the Society, by whose efforts it has been brought into existence as an independent, free republic. Her resources for many years must be inadequate to the support and advancement of the nation; and especially the aid of the Society will be constantly needed to defray the expenses of emigrants to that country. And if we are not mistaken in the interpretation of the signs of the times, those who have hitherto gone from the United States to Liberia, will be found to be no more than the first fruits of an abundant harvest. Some now living may see the day when the rush of the colored race to Africa, will resemble that of the Hibernian race to our shores during a few of the years just past.

On the point whether the whole of the descendants of Africa will in time be translated to the land of their fathers, we need not speculate. The value of the Colonization scheme is, that every step taken, every family removed, so much gained, whatever may be the event in regard to others. And this gain respects not only the individuals who go, but the whole native population of that dark continent. Already a light has been kindled on the Western coast, the rays of which begin to penetrate far into the interior. Potent kings, whose habitations are marked with the most horrid cruelties, are calling for the lights of civilization and religion. Already recaptured slaves converted to Christianity, have carried the glad tidings of salvation to their native lands, where the foot of white men had never trod. Go on, then, ye who are the true friends of the negro; go on, and never cease your labors, until unhappy Africa shall be redeemed from her degrading superstitions and ferocious cruelties, and be enlightened by divine revelation

I am, very respectfully, yours, &c.,

A. ALEXANDER

Mesmeric Influence.—The following very extraordinary circumstances respecting the arrival at Peterhead, on the 3rd instant, of the Hamilton Ross, whaler, early in the season, is beyond any former precedent. She has made the voyage out and in, in two months and three days, being the quickest ever made, and brings 153 tuns of blubber. This remarkable event was distinctly and positively announced by a boy under mesmeric influence in Peterhead. He stated lately, in presence of a large audience, that the Hamilton Ross would be the first vessel to arrive, on the 5th of May, 14,000 seals (about 150 tuns). The boy was asked what he saw on board the Hamilton Ross at the time he was speaking, and replied that he saw the captain and doctor in the cabin hanging over the mate, who had got his hand hurt, a circumstance which proves to have been true at the exact date mentioned. At the same time the boy stated Sir John Franklin was quite well, but looking thin, and would return safe. The above-mentioned circumstances have thrown the inhabitants of Peterhead into a state of great excitement—*Morning Chronicle.*

How to Make an Englishman.—Among the shipping detained by Sir W. Parker's squadron is a Maltese vessel, which, probably to secure the advantages of nationality in the ports of Greece, had procured Greek papers, and therefore, though really British as to ownership and crew, became liable to the consequences of the blockade. The master had married a young person of this town, and the time for the appearance of the first-born arrived during their detention. The parents could not bear the thought of their little one being a Greek, and as the lady was staying on shore at the Piræus, a union jack was landed, and substituted for the counterpane of the bed. In spite of the locality, therefore, it was undeniable that the child was born *under the British flay.*—*Cornwall Gazette.*

HAYTI.

The following curious account of the Emperor Soulouque is given in a letter from Hayti published by the *Ordre:*—

"Faustin Soulouque is completely black, but his features have nothing of the grossness marked in the African type. He is now 64 years of age, and scarcely looks 50. Of middling stature, his corpulence causes him to appear undersized. He looks well on horseback. He has been accused of not knowing how either to read or write. The truth is, that he signs his name legibly, can even write a letter, if necessary, and reads every evening the new *History of Hayti*, which a native of merit has just published. The caricatures and jokes of the Paris press wound him deeply; in that respect he is exceedingly susceptible. He was originally a slave on the plantation of M. Viallet, who now resides at Port-au-Prince. Soulouque, having lately met him, said:—'Emperor for every body else, I cannot help still looking on you as my master.' 'And I, Sire, look on myself as your subject,' was the reply—a strange dialogue, exemplifying the changes in human destinies. On the evacuation of the French, the slave becoming free, entered the army. Under Petion, he fought against Christophe, and at last became colonel at the moment of Boyer's fall. He was named general of division under Pichot, and owed his elect to the Presidency to the chance which caused his name to be pronounced in the Senate, where the votes were divided between two candidates. Soulouque was about two years Presi ent when, to the immense surprise of Europe, he was proclaimed Emperor. It is generally allowed that he did not seek for that dignity. Entering at once into the spirit of his imperial position, he soon created orders and titles of nobility. There are two orders established at present; one the military, one St. Faustin, and the other the civil one of the Legion of Honour. The titles are princes, dukes, counts, barons, and knights, the persons for each being chosen according to their military rank. An assimilation has also been made in this respect between the military rank and the high civil functions. The women, independently of the titles of their husbands, bear the title of Marchioness. A first ordinance created 4 princes and 57 dukes. The princes are Generals Pierrot, Lazane, Soustrant, and Bobo. The dukes take the name of some locality, and hence the denominations which have amused the European press. General Jeffrard is Duke de la Table, General Lindoing Duke de la Marmelade, General Alerte Duke de Limonade, &c. But all these names are down in the old geography of the country. Christophe employed them for the same purpose as Soulouque, and used to say, 'The French, when they jeer at my Marmalade and Limonades, forget that they have themselves their Bouillons and Poix.' Another ordinance created ninety-one counts. The princes and dukes are all Grand Crosses of the Order of St. Faustin and Grand-cordons of the Legion of Honour. All the counts are commanders of the first order, and officers of the second. Louis XIV., in the midst of his splendour, never assigned so many honorary charges as Faustin I. He has his grand almoner, grand marshal of the palace, gentlemen of honor, governors of the royal residences, masters of ceremonies, &c. The Empress has also her household, consisting of two ladies of honour, 56 ladies of the palace, 22 ladies of the chapel, chamberlains, squires, &c. The Imperial Princess, Madame Olive Faustin, has also a brilliant household, her *gouvernante* being Madame de Beauheur. The costume of the nobility has been carefully regulated. The princes, dukes, and counts are to wear a white dress, the barons a red one, and the knights a blue one. In addition, the princes wear nine feathers in their hats, the dukes seven, the counts five, the barons three, and the knights two. The etiquette of the Court enjoins the men to appear in uniform, and the ladies in their hair. The nobles are to guard their sword, the ordinance says, as their best ornament."

'THE "UNCO GUID."

Some of these persons, whom Burns quizzes so well, must have instructed Campbell to present on Monday night the petition in which they pray for such an alteration in criminal trials as will do away with the necessity of asking a prisoner whether he is guilty or not guilty, substituting in its place the question whether the prisoner wishes to go to trial or will at once confess his guilt." This is one of the pleasant absurdities of the particularly pious. They pretend that for a man to say he is not guilty may be to tell a lie, and therefore it ought to be abolished. Now "not guilty" means no more than this "the law will not pronounce me guilty," or "you cannot prove a state of facts which would make the law pronounce me guilty." No one believes the plea alone to be an assertion of innocence. It is a form which puts the prosecutor on proving the prisoner's guilt, and nothing more. It is not half so false as the "dear sir" or "obedient servant," or "yours faithfully," which these petitioners in all likelihood use in their letters, when the person addressed is not at all dear to them, nor are they his obedient servants nor his friends. These phrases are not a legal form, and cannot be a true expression of feeling, and therefore may mislead. The "not guilty" does not mislead. The hearers know that it is a defiance of a trial which defiance the prisoner hopes to make good by the default of his prosecutor's proof, or the inaccuracy of his prosecutor's legal forms of proceeding, much more often than by anything else. That which misleads nobody cannot be false, whatever is the form of expression it assumes. Boys, in one of their games, say "I am the king of the castle." Would these puritans abolish the phrase because the boy who utters it is not a king, and because the mound of earth he stands on when he utters it is not a castle? Perhaps so—they are silly enough for anything. With much more reason they might seek to abolish all the phrases of social life, which are deceptive because in some instances they may be true, and because they only acquire a value in ordinary usage from the possibility of their being true. It would have been more rational to petition for the abolition of the dear, obedient, and faithful; and it would not be unamusing to know how often these petitioners misuse these words, and commit a much more heinous sin than that against which they have petitioned.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I. MONROVIA LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 4, 1850 NO. 3.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, at Two Dollars *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 75c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 50c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 25c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 50 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

LIBERIA HERALD.

From the Maryland Colonization Herald.

WANTS OF LIBERIA.

Since the founding of this colony, new Republic, she has laboured under some seemingly imperative want, either real or imaginary, either felt by herself or by her many sympathising friends. These wants have been of a general or specific character, prospective or immediate. For years, like Greece, she was in want of a ruler, as one agent of the Colonization Society after another fell under the influence of the climate; then she wanted a constitution and laws; then protection; then missionaries and teachers. All these she has at last found herself capable of supplying without aid. Then she has wanted a steam, water, or wind mill, for sawing and grinding, a horse and ox power, for cultivating the soil, a model farm, a high school, a college, independence, recognition by foreign governments, extension of territory, means of coast defence, navy, &c., &c. Most of these wants were real; some have been, and the others no doubt will, in due time, be supplied; but more important than all, and underlying all these wants, has existed from the beginning, the want of *men*—intelligent enterprising, good-principled men. Give but Liberia these, and all other things shall be added unto her. We say this *has been* the great want of Liberia; but never the *sine qua non*, until now. Liberia must soon have a material accession of this class of population, or some of the most important benefits to be derived from her acknowledged national independence, will be lost to her forever. Let the question be thrice asked, as was another to the famed Grecian orator "What does Liberia want?" and the answer will thrice be then given—"men, men, men."

Let it not be supposed that we have estimated the characters of the more eminent Liberians, the brave men, who in times of peril, have offered their lives for their country's good, those through whose able conduct the feeble colony of a charitable society has assumed a respectable rank among nations. Their lives and their deeds are matters of history, and need not our humble praise. But Liberia wants, and must have, *more* men. Her few brave and skilful leaders sufficed for the *colony*, but the *Republic* demands many. A brief explanation of the present commercial position of Liberia will show for what special purpose she must have an accession of sterling, business men.

Liberia now includes a coast line of about three hundred miles in extent. To this may be added Maryland in Liberia, which, although not a part of the Republic, may be considered in nearly the same position. Gallinas and Sherbro, which no doubt will soon, if they are not already, be added to the Republic, will make her extent of sea-board near or quite five hundred miles. Commercially considered, this immense extent of coast-line, is one vast harbour or trading port for an almost boundless, rich inland country. There are not ten miles of coast without one or more trading towns and landing places for boats and canoes, large enough to ship off the productions of the country, a breast of which, vessels can anchor in safety at all seasons of the year. The commerce of this "section" of the coast, except the slave trade at Gallinas, Cape mount, New Cesters, and Trade Town, has been mainly in the hands of English, German, and American merchant vessels, at least one half English. Many French and Portuguese vessels trade at the colonies also. The *native* trade, as it is termed, that not transacted at the Liberian ports, or through Liberians, is conducted somewhat in the following manner.

The captain of a vessel, or the agent of some foreign commercial house makes a contract with some native chief, or the head man of a beach town, who allows him, for certain considerations, to land merchandise and in country parlance, *make trade*, at his or their town. A rude thatched hut is constructed for the residence of the trade man, whom the agent leaves in charge, and another for his produce, when purchased. This is what is called *establishing a factory*. After landing what amount or merchandise, oil casks, &c., he may judge proper, the captain proceeds to other places, making in each, similar arrangements. He then, from time to time, visits his factories, taking on board what produce has been collected during his absence, until his merchandise is disposed of, or the vessel becomes fully laden. Sometimes this operation is gone through with by the captain of a single vessel, often by the agent of some foreign house, which may have several vessels in the trade, in which last case, the agent generally remains a year or two at a time on the coast. These are called regular traders. In addition to which, much business is done by transient vessels, as they are termed, those bound on a long voyage to the leeward ports; in which cases, the trade is made by purchase of produce brought alongside by the natives, in canoes and boats. The factors are sometimes intelligent natives from European settlements, sometimes Liberians, often Europeans with native assistants or *trade men*. All this traffic has heretofore been free and uncontrolled, subject to no restrictions or custom-house regulations, excepting such as are imposed by the natives. It has been open to vessels of all nations alike. The Liberians, in their small sloops and schooners, have come in for a share. They have felt, however that they laboured under great disadvantage, from the fact of being obliged to purchase merchandise of their competitors, in the trade, and to sell them their produce, also. We have ever maintained, that, the low rate at which the Liberian could sail their small crafts, in comparison with the current expenses of larger vessels, was more than an equivalent for the above named objection; but this has now ceased to be a question. The Republic of Liberia claims sovereign jurisdiction over the principal part of the coast on which factories have thus been founded, and this jurisdiction has been recognized by those European powers most interested in this trade, and although the United States Government has not, as yet, followed their example, it cannot be supposed she will question the sovereignty claimed by Liberia. Over this coast-line the Republic has thrown her commercial laws and custom-house regulations, prohibiting all direct trade between foreigners and the natives, breaking up all factories within the limits of Liberia except those owned or managed by the citizens thereof. Liberia has therefore assumed a heavy responsibility, but a commercial responsibility, and one which must be met, too. There is a demand for foreign articles of merchandise by the native population of Liberia, which must be supplied. Foreign commercial vessels, laden with this very merchandise, demand the African produce in the hands of these natives, and the exchange must and will be made. By the laws of the Republic the Liberian merchant is the medium through which this transfer must take place. If they are competent to the task, well; the Republic becomes rich and powerful. If they are not, the laws must give way to the pressure of circumstances; illegal traffic or smuggling will of necessity ensue, and the government will have to connive at an habitual infringement of its laws, or to modify them: in other words, to *retract!* and allow foreigners to trade directly with the natives as heretofore. Either alternative it is most desirable to avoid.

But the question is, are the Liberians competent to manage and control the commerce of the Coast-line they now possess? We regret to say we think not;—to manage it to the best interests of the Colony, we know that they are not. In connection with, and as agents and factors of foreign traders, they may reap many advantages from their new position, but nothing in comparison with what they might, if supplied with the present and ever great want of Liberia, *men, intelligent, enterprising, commercial, men!*

We regret that we are unable to give any very correct estimate of the value and extent of the commerce heretofore existing between foreign vessels and the natives within the present limits of Liberia. We have no correct data from which to estimate it at this time, but we were well informed as to the number of vessels in that trade in 1840. Since which, it has no doubt nearly, if not quite, doubled, as we well know it more than trebled the ten preceding years.

We judge that in 1840, at least ten vessels obtained cargoes of Palm Oil and Camwood on what is now the Liberia Coast; independent of those which traded at the colonies. Some of these, to be sure, landed part of their cargoes at the colonies and took produce from thence, but the amount so disposed of was more than offset by the transient vessels which traded with the natives in their passage down the Coast. The average tonnage of these vessels we will set down at 200 each, making 2000 tons. They would average a cargo of merchandise of at least $10,000 each, making $100,000 in all. The value of the vessel, at the same amount, would make a capital of $200,000 invested in vessels and cargo, to say nothing of the expense of sailing them. In the above estimate we have put every thing within bounds, and it is made for a period of ten years past. At the present time, supposing the commerce of this part of the Coast to have doubled or even to have increased 50 per cent., the native trade of Liberia, independent of the demands of the settlements, requires a capital of $300,000. What amount the Liberians are able to supply for this purpose, independent of other demands, we will not undertake to say, we can judge better of the amount of their commercial marine and estimate prorata. We believe at no time have the colonists or citizens owned more than 3000 tons of shipping, probably not that, and estimating their capital in the same proportion, say for shipping $30 000, merchandize for the trade $30,000, total 60.000, and they are then able to assume but one-fifth of the native commerce of of their own territory, independent of that of their ports of entry. Even allowing the utmost advantage of credit, they could not master more

n a quarter of it—Liberia therefore wants
l *must have—men—monied men.* But in
is, Liberia wants *nothing but what she is*
le to pay for. She asks no one to sacrifice
r her good, alone. She offers an abundant
quivalent for all she demands. She freely offers
s golden harvest to the reaper.

And to whom does Liberia look for aid? To
hom does she offer the inducements of a home
d profitable pursuits? Does she expect a
ealthy, privileged class to abandon their ele-
nce and ease in order to increase a wealth
ready too great? Does she expect the pio-
ers in our great western El Dorado to abandon
eir golden harvest, for common commercial
ursuits? Does she expect the free labourers of
ir mighty west to forsake their new home and
rgin soil and sail away for a newer world?
o such thing. She addresses herself to those
ithout a name, home or country; those who
e forcibly deprived of rights, dear,—yea dearer
man life; those from whom is heard the
y of complaint and the voice of wail; the
ppressed and bowed down. These she has now
r thirty long years invited to a home and free-
om, which she has prepared for them through
offering, toil, privations and blood. She now
ffers to them a citizenship in a free Republic
cknowledged by the first Nations of the earth.
he offers to them facilities of acquiring wealth
nd distinction in a calling ever highly honor-
ble. And will her appeal be in vain?

For many years we have been so connected
vith Colonization, that, it might be presumed
ve would advise all people of colour in this
ountry to emigrate to Liberia. In general
erms we have so expressed ourself, and honestly
too, for it has ever been our strong conviction,
that, it was better to go than to stay here. This
conviction is founded upon an intimate acquaint-
ance with Liberia and with the people of col-
our in this country: supported too, by one most
important fact, that we have never yet known
a respectable coloured person, who had resided
two years in Liberia, to return to the United
States for a residence, and few, very few, to
leave it for any other country. Yet, in many
cases, as individuals will bear us witness, when
consulted by persons in regard to the subject,
we have rather dissuaded them from emigrating
partly, because we conceived them not peculi-
arly fitted; or rather, peculiarly unfitted, for
citizens of Liberia, and partly from an aversion to
incur a kind of personal responsibility. This
has generally been our feelings and course when
consulted by persons of delicate habits living
in cities, unused to labour, but without sufficient
energy and intelligence to compete with others in
mercantile pursuits. We have made it a rule not
strongly to advise or urge individuals or classes of
individuals to emigrate to Liberia, unless, we could
see clearly how they were to be improved, inde-
pendent of, and in addition to the enjoyment of civil
liberty and equality with the rest of mankind. In
fact we have ever declared, that the only cause for
a coloured man's leaving this country, was, the en-
joyment of that liberty which is, and we feel will
long be denied him here. But at this time, with
respect to men of intelligence and capital, the case
is widely different. Here is a door open for the ac-
quisition of fortune. Here is a commerce monop-
olised by Liberia, which has furnished profitable
employment for many European and American ves-
sels, and made the fortunes of their owners. This
commerce can be carried on to far greater advan-
tage by citizens of Liberia than by those of any
other nation, and we do most earnestly invite the
attention of coloured men of ability and energy to
the subject. We doubt not but in our Atlantic
cities, there is wealth and intelligence enough
among the coloured people, not only to master the
trade on the Liberian Coast, but to extend it to other
parts of Africa, and successfully to compete with
the European traders on the Windward, Ivory and
Gold Coasts. The result of a full and fair consid-
eration of this subject by the coloured people of this
country, we are confident, would be, not only to
to whiten the waters of the Western Coast of Af-
rica with Liberia vessels, but extend her limits
thousands instead of hundreds of miles, and ultimate-
ly enable her to control the destinies of the mighty
continent.

The above is from the pen of Dr. Hall. It contains matter of much interest to the people of Liberia; though indited more especially to awaken commercial interest in the U. S.

The sentiment of the following verses from Punch, fully accords with the views and feelings of every conscientious repudiator of the product of slave labor. The planters, however, of Cuba and Brazil will doubtless be amused at the sly hits at, as they are pleased to stile them, the pharasaical philanthropists of England.

I'm the Genious of Britannia, and you know, I rule
the waves,
And I form'd a resolution to put down the trade in
slaves,
So I've fitted out a squadron, and it costs me very
dear,
At the lowest computation full a million pounds a
year.
Yet the slave-trade I'm maintaining all the while I
'gainst it fight,
I support it with the left hand whilst I strike it with
the right;
Of slave-grown sugar, being cheap, a vast amount
I eat,
I have such a tender conscience, but a tooth so very
sweet!
Goose's liver is a dainty certain foreigners derive,
So I have heard, from roasting the unhappy goose
alive;
My laws with punishment condign would visit any
wretch
Who dared the culinary art so cruelly to stretch.
But where I the chief consumer of the fruit of this
abuse,
I should surely be partaken in the torture of the
goose:
Am I not then an accomplice in the wickedness and
shame
Of lashing into sugar the tormented negro's frame?
There is negro in our puddings, in our pies, our
cakes, our buns;
In our jellies, creams, and custards, there are Adam's
sable sons;
There's negro in each cup of tea the smug precision
sips,
And thinks that he has done no wrong, and wipes
his holy lips.
I am certain that the trade in slave my cruisers
scarcely touch,
I repress it very little, and promote it very much:
If I mean that it should cease, I must renounce my
toothsome sin,
Resolv'd from this time forth to take no slave-grown
sugar in.
But I can't resign cheap sugar; so I'll keep up my
blockade,
For appearance sake—by way of demonstration
and parade;
Though I must confess I'd rather not be forced to
spend the sum
Of a million pounds per annum to maintain a costly
hum.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1850.

Punch is heartily amusing himself at Britania's sweet tooth. In our last we informed our readers that the motion of that indefatigable friend of the *African* race, Sir Edward Buxton—upon whom the mantle of his illustrious father has fallen—failed, in the House of Commons, by a small majority. Sir Edward's motion was to the effect "that it is unjust and impolitic to expose the freegrown sugar of British colonies to unrestricted competition with the sugar of slave trading countries." This motion of Sir Edward was unquestionably proposed on the ground of humanity, as an additional measure for the suppression of the African slave trade, and as a means eminently calculated to advance the cause of emancipation in every part of the world where slavery exists. The motion, however or the arguments adduced in support of it savored too much of the principles of protection to meet the free-trade views of Her Majesty's Ministers, therefore their co-operation could not be secured.

While we will not attempt to canvass the question with respect to the beneficial results which, in our opinion, would accrue to Her Majesty's West India Colonies, or the effect the measure proposed would probably produce infavor of emancipation,—we may be permitted to express our regrets that the motion was not entertained: for we do belive a revival of the differential duties in England, would have the effect of diminishing the African Slave Trade. Facts are stubborn things: And it has been clearly demonstrated that since the repeal of the differential duties the introduction of slaves into Brazil has increased more than two hundred percent. Is it therefore unreasonable to suppose that a revival of them would have the effect of reducing the traffic to the state in which it stood in 1845? We think not.

We however, console ourselves in the contemplation that the British Government is pledged to the annihilation of the African slave trade, and will not—may! cannot recede. Measures for its total overthrown will be adopted. Indeed lord Palmerston, in a recent speech in Parliament, assured the House that measures for this object were then in progress. His Lordship says, "We are, by treaties with native Chiefs in Africa, and by other exertions on the other side of the Atlantic, pursuing measures which, I trust, if properly continued, in the course of the next year will enable us to entertain better hopes that the slave-trade will be, if not extinguished, at least very considerably diminished.

"Now," enquires his Lorship, "what is the state of the slave trade at the present moment? There are now in Africa 1500 miles north of the line entirely free from the slave trade—of the entire 2000 miles north of the line there are now only about 420 in which the slave trade at all exists; and I trust the measures now in operation may lead to the extirpation of the slave trade from that remaining portion north of the line. I this very day received a dispatch from one of the commissioners at Sierra Leone, stating that during the quarter which had just expired, he can assert that not a single ship has left that place with slaves."

Now this is exceedingly encouraging to the friends of humanity; and not less gratifying to the citizens of Liberia; for it cannot be doubted that Liberia has been an important auxiliary in effecting all this, and that her citizens are entitled to some meed of praise. No greater slave marts existed on the whole coast than were to be found, a few years ago, between Grand Cape Mount and Cape Palmas: all these have been extirpated mainly by the arms and influence of Liberia; and cannot possibly be revived again within these limits. Further north, within the last few years, the preventive squadrons—especially the British—have been decidedly successful in their efforts against the slave trade. And we regret to find that the French Government have thought proper to with draw their squadron from the coast.

Protests, too, have been made in England against the African squadron as being insufficient to effect the suppression of the slave trade. While we readily admit, that, in our opinion, the Blockading squadron alone is not sufficient to put down the slave trade, we unhesitatingly assert that through that instrumentality the slave trade has been materially checked, and at some points upon the west coast extirpated; and further, that without a strong maritime police along the coast all other measures would be fruitless: this we rejoice to know is the impression of Her Majesty's Government.

And God grant that no retrogade movement may ever be entertained with respect to the annihilation of the slave trade. We do maintain that to with draw the preventive squadrons from the African coast would be relinquishing the good that has been effected; and entailing upon Africa a great calamity. But that such with drawal will take place before the unholy traffic shall have been totally abolished, we will not permit ourselves to believe. Nay, we have every reason to believe that Her Majesty's Government, instead of relaxing their efforts, for the suppression of the slave trade, will increase their exertion to put an end speedily to that horrid traffic.

That far seeing statesman, Lord Palmerston, is fully awake to its importace, and clearly comprehends the beneficial results which will accrue to the commercial interests of his country. What says his Lordship?

"I hold it to be by no means chimerical that the combinations of all the measures now being adopted (for the suppression of the slave trade) may tend at no distant period to accomplish that end. And I must say that no object—I speak not now of those higher considerations which have been adverted to, and which I think, nevertheless ought to influence a nation like the British in matters of the kind—but independently of these higher considerations, taking even the most narrow views of temporal interests, I must say that nothing can be accomplished that would tend more to further the commercial interests and prosperity of this country than the entire extirpation of the Slave Trade. No part of the globe offers more scope for the commercial enterprise of this country than the interior and the coast of Africa.

We have a demand for the things she produces, and she stands in want of the goods that we can supply. In many other parts of the world, where there is a larger population to consume what we can export, there is want of commodities to offer in return.

Our trade with China has been limited to a certain degree by want of the commodities to exchange for our products

But in Africa commodities for barter abound; there is hardly any thing of value which cannot be procured here, to offer in exchange for the goods that we can supply. Cotton might be grown on the western coast in infinite quantity and of the best quality. And, recollecting how precarious is the source of supply which we now derive from the United States of America—recollecting how the growing manufactures of America herself are now annually absorbing more and more of the Cotton which she produces—and recollecting what a vast amount of our own population depend upon the manufactures from that raw material for daily bread, it becomes matter of the most extreme importance that we should seek out other sources of supply. Palm oil, an article also of great value and much used, is found in abundance in that country, there are also coffee, ivory, gold, in fact hardly any thing of value and utility might not be produced or found in Africa, and might not be recieved in return for our exports.

I say, therefore it is an object of great national importance, that by an end being put to the Slave Trade, we should be enabled to enter into commercial intercourse with the vast population of that region."

These sentiments are encouraging whether considered in reference to the annihilation of the slave trade, or the attention which the commerce of this country is attracting in England.

Truly Africa presents an inviting field for commercial enterprise; and no people better understand its importance than the English.

The King of Dahomy and British subjects—We learn that serious difficulties have arisen between the King of Dahomy and British residents in his dominion. We are not definitely informed with regard to the misunderstanding: it appears, however, that the slavers in that country, having become alarmed at the recent efforts of the British Government for the suppression of the slave trade there, conceived the idea of inducing the King to send out of his dominions all British subjects. The King, acting under this influence, has, on some frivolous pretext, issued orders to that effect; and has threatened to massacre all British subjects, commencing with the missionaries, found on his territory after a certain short period. So alarming and critical was the situation of the English in Dahomy that captain Forbes, of Her Majesty's brig Bonetta, has been dispatched to England with the intelligence.

If true, which we have no good reason to doubt, that these demi-devils, to perpetuate their diabolical traffic, have procured these difficulties; we have only to say that they have quite over reached themselves, and will be caught in their own snare.

The least unjustifiable violence committed on British subjects will be held a sufficient pretext and Her Majesty's Government will most assuredly avail themselves of it—to blockade the Dahomy territory; cut off the communications by which the slave trade there is fostered; and be satisfied only with its total annihilation from His Majesty's dominions.

A Whale.—A few days since an enormous whale was seen a little to the eastward of the cape, moving leisurely towards the south, now and then showing himself, and spouting torrents of water. We will not venture a description of the size of the monster, as reported to us, but all who saw it agree that it was of huge dimension. At first some were half inclined to think that the famous sea serpent had made us a visit. But, O dear, how the fishermen, who were in the offing in their tiny canoes, did scamper when they saw the columns of water ascending into the air.

Hippopotamus.—An American speculator offers $2500 for a Hippopotamus to be delivered to him in Alexandria Va. We are not advised that it is necessary it shall be from the While Nile. What do you say friend Harris—can't you supply a "Hippopotamus Liberienses" from the St. Paul, and pocket this neat little sum?

Who will not procure them?—Somebody says "a good news paper and a clean shirt are two things needed by every man in the community." The former can be obtained cheaply at this office. For the means of procuring the latter, we refer to D. Moore Esquire, who has now on hand a large supply of good soap, of his own manufacture, which he is offering at moderate prices.

Grand Bassa County.—the Board of Managers of the Penn. Col. Society, in May last, adopted resolutions authorising Hon S. A. Benson to construct, in G. B. County for the accommodation of emigrants, soon to arrive, twenty houses, and clear and plant a lot of one acre attached to each house. "A title in fee to be given for the same provided the parties shall within three years erect a similar house and prepare a similar lot for succeding "emigrants." This is an excellent idea.

Sinoe County.—A rumor has just reached here—we hope unfounded—that Mr. S. Lomax of this Town, and an individual belonging to Greenville name unknown, in attempting to land from the schr. George R. Mc Gill, at Greenville, were drowned.

Report says that an Eng. barque is landing goods somewhere in the vicinity of Sinoe contrary to law—we hope the report is unfounded; as we know the Govt. is desirous of maintaining a good understanding with foreign traders.

Cape Palmas.—We are informed, by Mr. Bowen, that several deaths have occured recently, at the Cape, among the early settlers: the health of the Colony, however, was good when he left; and the prospects of the people were encouraging.

FOREIGN.

We learn from an American paper, by the arrival of the "Liberia Packet," that President Zachary Taylor is no more, having daparted this life in July after a *severe*, but *short* attack of sickness.

According to the Constitution of the United States of America, Willard Fillmore (*Vice President under Taylor*) is now President of that Union. Upon the death of President Taylor *his* cabinet having resigned,—President Fillmore upon induction to the Chief Magistracy selected *a new cabinet*,—Hon.——— Winthrop of Mass. (formerly, Speaker of the House of Representatives) being made Secretary of State.

The death of President Taylor, so sudden and unexpected, doubtless arrested for a while, the political excitement which has pervaded the U. S. for two years past,—and while a nation shall be mourning the loss of a *Chief Ruler, a spirit may be imbued*, which will exert a healthful influence upon the exciting topics of the day. We have no doubt, but the favorable feelings towards Liberia, possessed by President Taylor, will be revived in President Fillmore, who, we anticipate will effect all he can for *our country*, and administer his own goverment in purity and patriotism, according to the spirit of that Constitution, which is at once his guide, and the safeguard of American liberty and independence.

D. T. H.

THE death of President Taylor is deeply regretted by the citizens of Liberia. He had manifested much interest for the welfare of this infant Republic; and high anticipations were entertained here that through his kind offices Congress might be induced, not only to recognize the independence of Liberia, but also to assist the "New Republic" pecuniarily.

THE Emperor of China died on the 25th of Febuary last.

THE king of Prussia, who was recently wounded, is not expected to live.

THE difficulty between England and Russia respecting the Greek question, threatens a rupture. The Russian Ambassador has been recalled from St James. Public opinion, however, in England and France seems to think that there is a secret behind the alleged cause of dispute.

THE Portuguese Government continue to resist the payment of indemnities to American citizens. And, according to the tone of the American press, things have now been brought to such a crisis, that there appears to be no alternative but payment or war. At our latest dates, Mr. Clay, U. S. charge at Lisbon, had demanded his passports, and was on his way to the U. S. It is intimated that as soon as Mr. Clay arrives, the President will transmit a special message to Congress, "that will smell considerably strong of gun powder."

SMYRNA has been in consternation in consequence of continuous shocks of earth quake.

NAVAL.—August 22.—Sailed L. G. schooner Lark, R. Cooper Esquire, Commanding, for Grand Bassa, Sinoe, and a cruise along the leeward coast. Since the sailing of the Lark the weather has been unusually boisterous. She parted her cable in at Grand Bassa on the 25th, and had to put to sea.

The brig Excellent, captured by the U. S. ship John Adams off Ambreze, arrived at Norfolk on the 19th, of June, in charge of Lieut. Ganesvoort.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

August 28th,—Arrived American barque Liberia Packet, Howe, 34 days from Hampton Roads, with 56 passengers. Among the passengers are Rev Mr Wood & lady from New Brunswick, and Mr. Robert Wood from Antigua. The Liberia Packet brings a large mail, and a valuable cargo of merchandise,—including emigrant stores, and goods for the purchase of territory.

August 30th.—Arrived sloop Maria. G. W. Gibson, from Cape Palmas, via Sinoe and Grand Bassa with a cargo of Rice consigned to order. Passenger J. B. Bowen Esqr. The Maria is a fine little craft owned by Mr. Bowen, an enterprising merchant of Cape Palmas. Left Hamburg brig Theresee Henrietteo. S. Peterson, at C. P. to sail soon for Monrovia, Capt. Gibson reports two English vessels, barque Venus, and brig——at anchor off Trade town, on the 16th Agst. On the 27th spoke, at sea, off Little Bassa, English barque Clydeside, in company with the English brig Firefly, standing down the coast: next day saw an English brig supposed to be the George. getting underway from Mar hall, Junk.

August 22;—Sailed American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, for Cape Palmas, Gaboon, and Princes Island, and thence to the United States. Passenger for Gaboon Dr. Ford.

August 29th.—Sailed Cutter Eliza Frances. J. Howard, on a trading voyage coastwise.

August 31st.—Sailed Eng. Cutter Georgianna, J. K. Straw, for the Gold Coast.

COMMUNICATION

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald.

Not long since it was intimated to me that the government and people of Liberia are charged, in England with placing "unnecessary restrictions upon British commerce; that the laws of Liberia instead of encouraging the intercourse of British merchants are calculated to have a contrary effect." Now it is not for me to deny the existence, in Liberia, of laws regulating navigation and commerce upon the Liberia coast; but I do deny that such laws are more restrictive, or less calculated to encourage commercial intercourse than the maritime laws of any other country; and for the truth of this assertion I appeal to those British, American, and German merchants who are constantly in the ports of Liberia. The Liberian Government, in the performance of a necessary, just, and natural right, forbids the landing of merchandize upon the Liberian coast otherwise than at ports of entry—except under special permits, for goods on which the tariff duties have been paid. If this can be tortured into an "unecessary restriction upon British commerce," I have yet to learn the rudiments of the principles of commercial intercourse. Nor do these laws effect British more than the commerce of other foreign countries. No; but the fact is, there are one or two, I belive not more British traders on our coast, who raise objections against the operation of our revenue laws, and who have not hesitated to evade them whenever an opportunity has offered for them to do so; and it is presumed that it is to their owners in England we are indebted for the charges referred to above. It is not my intention to charge, those merchants with a wilful design to injure us in the estimation of our English friends. It is believed, indeed it is known that their servants trading on our coast have for some time past, been misrepresenting the people of Liberia to their owners. But it is to be hoped that their owners, when such representations are made will investigate the charges before they give credence to them, and publish them to the world.

The people of Liberia are under too many obligations to the Government and people of England to adopt any unnecessary restrictive measures against British commerce, or in any way endanger the good feeling which so universally prevails in England for the welfare of Liberia: and it is with no little regret that they hear such unfavorable and unfounded reports circulated respecting them.

I intend, Mr. Herald, on another occasion to say more on this subject if you will permit me.

Yours &c.
CITIZEN.

Monrovia Augt. 27th 1850

* "Friend Harris" is the Snake Catcher whose letter was published in our last No. Ed Jour.

A PIECE OF LEGAL ADVICE.

Rennes, the ancient capital of Brittany, is a famous place for law. People come there from the extremities of the country to get information and ask advice. To visit Rennes without getting advice appears impossible to a Breton. This was true at the latter end of the last century, just as it is at present and especially among the country people, who are a timid and cautious race.

Now it happened one day that a farmer named Bernard, having come to Rennes on business, he thought himself that as he had a few hours to spare, it would be well to employ them in getting the advice of a good lawyer. He had often heard of Monsieur Potier de la Germondaie, who was in such high repute, that people believed a lawsuit gained when he undertook their cause. The countryman inquired for his address, and proceeded to his house in Rue St. Georges. The clients were numerous, and Bernard had to wait some time. At length his turn arrived, and he was introduced. M. Potier de la Germondaie signed to him to be seated, then taking off his spectacles, and placing them on his desk, he requested to know his business.

"Why, Mr. Lawyer." said the farmer, twirling his hat, "I have heard so much about you, that, as I have come to Rennes, I wish to take the opportunity of consulting you."

"I thank you for your confidence, my friend; you wish to bring an action, perhaps?"

"An action! O, I hold that in abhorrence! Never has Pierre Bernard had a word with any one."

"Then is it a settlement—a division of property?"

"Excuse me Mr. Lawyer, my family and I have never made a division seeing that we all draw from the same well, as they say."

"Well, is it to negotiate a purchase or a sale?"

"O, no. I am neither rich enough to purchase nor poor enough to sell!"

"Will you tell me, then, what you do want of me?" said the lawyer, in surprise.

"Why, I have already told you, Mr. Lawyer, replied Bernard. "I want your advice—for payment of course, as I am well able to give it to you, and I don't wish to lose this opportunity."

M. Potier took a pen and paper, and asked the countryman his name.

"Pierre Bernard," replied the latter, quite happy that he was at length understoood.

"Your age?"

"Thirty years, or very near it."

Your vocation!"

"My vocation! O, that means what I do. I am a farmer."

The lawyer wrote two lines, folded the paper, and handed it to his stranger client.

"Is it finished already! Well and good, what is the price of that advice, Mr. Lawyer!"

"Three frances!"

Bernard paid the money, and took his leave, delighted that he had taken, advantage of his opportunity.

When he reched home, it was four o'clock; the journey had fatigued him, and he determined to rest himself the remainder of the day. In the mean time the hay had been two days cut, and was completely saved. One of the workingmen came to ask if it should be drawn in.

"What, this evening!" exclaimed the farmer's wife who had come in to meet her husband. "It would be a pity to commence the work so late, since it can be done to-morrow without any inconvenience." The man objected that the weather might change; that the horses were all ready and the hands idle. But the farmer's wife replied that the wind was in a good quarter, and that night would set in before their work could be completed. Bernard, who had been listening to the argument was uncertain which way to decide, when he suddenly recollected that he had the lawyer's advice in his pocket.

"Wait a minute," he exclaimed; "I have an advice—and a famous one too—that I paid three francs for; it ought to tell us what to do. Here, Theresa, see what it says; you can read written hand better than I,"

The woman took the paper, and read these lines—

"NEVER PUT OFF TILL TO-MORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TO-DAY!"

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, struck with a sudden ray of light. "Come, be quick; get the carts and away; boys and girls, all to the hay-field!"

His wife ventured a few more objections, but he declared that he had not bought a three francs opinion to make no use of it, and that he would follow the lawyer's advice. He himself set the example by taking the lead in the work; and not returning till all the hay was brought in. The event seemed to prove the wisdom of his conduct, for the weather changed during the night; an unexpected storm burst over the valley, and the next morning it was found that the river had overflowed, and carried away the hay that had been left in the field. The crops of the neighbouring farmers were completely destroyed: Bernard alone had not suffered.

The success of this first experiment gave him such faith in the advice of the lawyer, that from that day forth he adopted it as the rule of his conduct, and became, by his order and diligence, one of the richest farmers in the country. He never forgot the service done by M. Potier de la Germondaie, to whom he ever afterwards carried a couple of his finest fowls every year, as a token of gratitude.

Filing Newspapers.

One of the many things which I have to regret, when I review my past life, is, that I did not from my earliest youth, at least, as soon as I was able to do it, take and preserve—I believe the technical word is "file"—some good newspaper. How interesting would it be now to a sexagenarian to look into the paper which he read when he was twelve or sixteen, or twenty years old! How many events would this call to mind which he has entirely forgotten! How many interesting associations and feelings would it revive! What a view would it give one of past years! What knowledge would it preserve by assisting the memory. And how many valuable purposes of a literary kind even, might it be rendered subservient to! How much do I wish I could look into such a record, while composing this short article! But newspapers are quite different things to what they were sixty or even seventy years ago. They are unspeakably more interesting and saluable; in that respect, at least, (I believe in many others,) these times are better than the former. Formerly, the editors of newspapers were obliged to strain their wits and exhaust their means in order to obtain matter to fill their pages. Now, the great difficulty is, to insert all the valuable interesting materials poured upon them from every part of the world, and from every grade and place of society,

Now, newspapers contain many of the best thoughts of the most highly-gifted men on the most momentous subjects, and their reports and statements are far more accurate than they formerly were or could be. They have repudiated the character for lying, they once had, and have become records of truth.—*Correspondent of the British Banner.*

From the New Orleans Pricayune.

FORENSIC FUN.

We have heard of legal quibbles in our day, and we have heard some—but if a Philadelphia lawyer can beat the following (lately urged to a jury in this city) he can take our hat, aye, and our coroneye. The prisoner is on his trial for entering a house in the night time with intent to steal. The testimony was clear that he had made an opening sufficiently large to admit the upper part of his body, and through which he protruded himself about half way and stretching out his arm committed the thefts;

Mr. Obfusticate Brief addresses the jury:—

"What an outrage," (looking horrified, and with outstretched and trembling arms,) "I repeat what an outrage upon your intelligence and your common sense, is it for the State's Attorney to ask at your hands the conviction of my client on such testimony! The law is against entering a house—and can a man be said to enter a house, when only one-half of his body is in and the other half out! Gentlemen look to the Divine Law on this point—God commanded Adam and Eve not to eat the apple—i. e. the whole of the apple. And all the commentators agree that if they had only eaten one-half, they would never have been expelled from the blooming Garden of Eden." The jury brought in a verdict of "guilty" as to one-half of his body from the waist up, and "not guilty" as to the other half.

The Judge sentenced the guilty half to one year's imprisonment, leaving it to the prisoner's option to have the innocent half cut off or take it along with him.

N. B. (We mean the jury and Judge ought to have done so.)

Legal Anecdote.

A Novel Way of Deciding a Perplexing Case.—We are quite sure the case we are about to report never found its way into any of "the books." It occured in this city about thirty years ago.

A gentleman, fond of sporting having broken a part of the lock of his fowling piece, sent it to a gunsmith to undergo the requisite repairs. The gunsmith mended it as ordered and sent it back to the owner, with the message that his charge was one dollar. Shortly afterwards the sporting gentleman went a hunting, and upon the first discharge the gun broke in the identical place where it had been mended.

It may be imagined that he returned to town not in the most amiable humor; and upon repairing to the gunsmith's an altercation ensued between them, the result of which was, that the gentleman refused to pay the bill, and the gun-smith swore he would sue, which he accordingly did forthwith. The suit happened to be brought before Mr. N ——, who was then a Justice of the Peace, and who is now living in retirement at the Bay Biloxi. The sporting gentlemen upon receiving the citation, hastened in great wrath to lawyer H——, (who is still practising in our city, and familiar with the affairs of the Atchafalaya R. R. & B. Co.) and stated his case.

"Pooh, Pooh!" said lawyer H., "don't pester me with your one dollars case; go and pay the claim." The sporting gentleman reiterated his determination not to pay the claim unless "in due course of law," and declared that he would defend the suit, cost what it would. "Well," said lawyer H., "if you insist upon my appearing for you, I shall charge you twenty dollars for my services." The sportsman intimated his willingness to pay the fee. "But" said lawyer H., "I must have my fee in advance, for when the suit is finished I am afraid you will *demur* to pay me twenty dollars in a one dollar suit."

The twenty dollar bill instantly passed from the sportman's pocket into the lawyer's hand, and the necessary answer was soon filed. The case came on for trial; the plaintiff and defendant were present with their counsel, and as usually happens, the parties worried their lawyers, lawyers the witnesses and court. For four mortal hours the wordy altercation was kept up, until the patience of the worthy Justice being completely exhausted, and his mind sorely perplexed by the conflicting arguments of the advocates, he abruptly put an end to the case in the following novel manner.

With despair and vexation pictured on his countenance, he exclaimed with terrific vehemence: *"Mr. Gun-smith!—here is your dollar!"* at the same time throwing him the coin; and turning to the lawyer, *"Gentlemen,"* said he, *"there are NO costs in this case!"*—Thereupon the Court adjourned.

Both parties afterwards expressed themselves satisfied with the decision: the gun-smith because *he* had received his claim, and the sportsman because *he* had not paid the debt.—*N. O. Delta.*

LONG SPEECHES.

The editor of the Richmond Whig finds it necessary to deal a little with the members of the Legislature now in session in that city.—This hint will apply as well to some speech makers in Liberia.

"From mensuration, it is certain that Demosthenes never spoke longer than about three quarters of an hour. Cicero's orations, any one of them can be delivered in even less time. Mirabeau condensed his thunders into a space of fifteen or twenty minutes. The great men of the Lord Parliament and the Commonwealth, Lord Somarhe, even Lord Bolingbroke, the most diffuse of British orators prior to the trial of Warren Hastings Walpole, the elder Pitt, and the elder Fox, brief and powerfully condensed—in other words, they were satisfied to present powerful thoughts, in a few simple (and the simplest) words, instead of pouring out words, as peas are poured out of a boot—*verbet preterea nihil.* Theirs was the eloquence of reason, of profound sense, high knowledge, and lofty thought—not ragged and disjointed declamation".

"The taste of this country in public speaking is most injurious to the public interests.—The Courts are stopped from doing the business of the people, by the horrible garrulity of the Bar—legislation is sorely impeded by it.

"Let us hope, for the sake of Virginia, that in view of the immense business it has to do, if it do the people justice, the Legislature will go to work seriously before Xmas: that done, and long speetings abolished, the public work can be easier completed, arduous as it is.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having formed themselves into a co-partnership, under the title of "HARRISS & HENRY," will conduct the dry goods and grocery business under the above named title, at their store, corner of Broadway and Gurley Streets.

Having purchased the remainder of the stock of goods of the late "J. V. HENRY & Co." they are prepared to offer them to the public at *reduced prices for cash.* They intend to keep constantly on hand, a general assortment of goods, which they will sell as *cheap* as any *other.* Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

DESERLINE TIPPON HARRISS.
PATRICK HENRY.

August 1st 1850. 3t.

The under signed tenders his thanks to his friends and the public generally, & begs to say that he continues to furnish dinners, breakfasts, lodging &c at his "Hotel" which was opened 8 years ago at the solicitations of Naval Officers, and many others who are in the habit of visiting Monrovia. And all who have been accommodated left satisfied; our charges being as reasonable as any one else.

Monrovia Augt 18th, 1850.

N. M. HICKS

JOB PRINTING, neatly and promptly executed at this Office. A single copy of the Liberia Herald, twelve & a half cents.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEEMBERTP, 18th 1850. NO 4.

LIBERIA HERALD
Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, at Two Dollars *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 75c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 50c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 25c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 50 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications, nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

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Monrovia Augt 18th, 1850.

N. M. HICKS

HARRISS & HENRY.

Has on hand, and offer for sale at prices cheaper than elsewhere *for cash*,—the following articles —Dishes, Plates, Bowls, Pitchers, Mugs and Basins! Superior bleached and unbleached cottons,

" White, and colored muslins,
" French, English, and American calicoes
" English, and American linens,
" Irish linens and umbrellas,
" *Cassimeres* and clothe,
" Checks, vestings, linings, &c, &c, &c.

Pilot bread. Butter, Lard, Flour;—Loaf, crushed, and brown sugars; Mackeral Nos. 1, 2, & 3; Herrings Nos. 1 & 2; Bacon, hams and shoulders; Pork and beef;—sperm and tallow candles; superior and common segars; chewing, smoking and leaf tobacco;—table salt;—Boots, shoes and hats;—teas, coffee and chocolate, with numerous other articles comprising a *general assortment* for a dry goods and grocery store.

Please call at Southwest corner of Broadway and Gurley Streets.

Monrovia, Sept. 9th, 1850. i. 4. t.

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN
COATES & BROWN,
Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NOTICE.

I am directed to notify the citizens of Montserrado County, and they are hereby notified, that an election will be held in the several towns and villages, in the county aforesaid, on the first Tuesday in November next, to fill the vacancy in the Senate, occasioned by the resignation of Hon. H. Teage.

W. J. ROBERTS,
High Sheriff

Monrovia September 14th 1850.

LIBERIA HERALD.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled.

The undersigned, for himself and others associated, respectfully begs leave to present to the consideration of Congress the following propositions, to which they have given much reflection:

First. The suppression of the African Slave Trade.

Second. The carrying of the mails between the United States and the Republic of Liberia

Third. To extend and regulate trade between the United States and Liberia.

The Independence of the Republic of Liberia has been acknowledge by the greatest powers of Europe. It is an off shoot from our own country, and is peopled by emigrants from all the States of this Union. It already embraces within the action of its government and laws many of the natives and several of the Kings and Princes of the west coast of Africa, who seek its protection, trust in its beneficence, and offer their allegiance as citizens.

When the Republic of Liberia shall have completed the purchase of the Gallinas, for which negotiations are now in progress, the sea-coast will embrace upwards of seven hundred miles.

The first settlement from this country was made in 1821; and the infant Colony, under incredible embarrassments, against the combinations and efforts of an inhuman and mercenary spirit, and the earlier and almost indomitable prejudice and hostility of native tribes, has gradually and peacefully extended its borders; received, protected, and educated emigrants from the United States, and many of the natives; has triumphed over all obstacles, and now presents to the world a free, vigorous and permanent commonwealth.

Its destiny may be predicted.

Its extension on that heretofore desecrated coast; its ultimate influence over all that great division of the globe; the suppression of the slave trade, not only within the present limits of the Republic, but shortly from Sierra Leone to Cape Palmas, and eventually from the entire coast; the great and increasing emigration from this country to the fertile regions of the Republic; the diffusion of knowledge and civilization, of christianity, of the arts and sciences, and of extended and heretofore unknown commerce, indicate that destiny.

Its forests, its minerals, its soil, its climate, and the already various and extensive productions of the necessaries and luxuries of life, form so many unfailing sources for our commerce.

The undersigned and his associates, looking to the preceding high public objects, and also to their private objects of pecuniary results, propose to build four steam-ships, which shall combine, in a higher degree than has yet been attained, the necessary qualities of speed, strength, space and ventilation, each of which to be commanded by a Lieutenant of the United States Navy.

Each ship shall not be of less than *four thousand tons*, and warranted to be of superior quality in all respects, to any steam-ships now afloat, or in progress of construction, for war purposes, or for the proposed service, and capable of going from New York to Liverpool in eight days.

Each ship to make not less than *four* trips per annum, leaving New Orleans, Norfolk, Baltimore, and New York, or such other ports as may be reasonably indicated by the United States.

The Government of the United States shall have the power to take any and all of said ships, when required for war purposes, by paying the cost of construction, and a commission of ten per centum, and at all times the right to place on board of each ship *two* guns of heavy calibre, and the men necessary to serve them, and also to send out on board of any of said vessels any agent or agents of the Government to Liberia, free from cost for transportation or subsistence.

The undersigned and his associates estimate the cost of such ships, as heretofore named, at nine hundred thousand dollars each, and they ask the United States to advance to them *two-thirds* of the money in five per cent. stocks, to be repaid into the Treasury, with interest, in equal annual instalments, during the existence of the contract; which contract they propose shall continue for *twenty years*, renewable at the pleasure of the Government.

The sum of six hundred thousand dollars to be advanced in five per cent. stocks, from time to time, on each ship, as it shall progress in construction, and the Government to hold a lien upon each ship to secure the advance.

Two of said ships shall be finished and ready for sea on or before the the *first* day of *October*, 1852, and the two others on or before the *first* day of *October*, 1854; so that an opportunity may be given to ascertain the efficiency of the *two* first constructed, and make such improvements as will best comply with their obligations to the Government.

Each ship shall be in readiness to convey the mails to and from Liberia, and shall provide passage and subsistence for such mail agent as the Post Office Department shall appoint.

In consideration of the above-named services, and the creation of this powerful addition to the effective marine for public and national purposes, ready whenever the emergency shall arise to require its entire employment by the government, and for affording facilities for cheap and rapid emigration to Liberia, the undersigned and his associates shall be paid the sum of dollars for each and every trip to and from Liberia during said term of contract.

In further consideration of the mutual public benefits to the citizens of both countries, they ask to be permitted to introduce into the ports of the United States the products of the Republic of Liberia free of duty: provided, that the productions of this country be admitted into Liberia in like manner.

And on the further consideration that the American Colonization Society shall have the right and authority to send on each of said four ships, on each and every voyage they may respectively make, not exceeding four thousand emigrants, being free persons of color, from the United States to Liberia, on prepayment of ten dollars for each emigrant over twelve years of age, and of five dollars for each emigrant under twelve years of age, which also includes the transportation of the baggage, and the daily supply of sailors' rations, and to convey and bring back free from cost such agents, as they from time to time choose to send.

The public benefits to be derived from this enterprise, it is believed, are alike practical, philanthropic, and obvious; and its advantages to the emigrants may be ascertained from the fact, that the cost per head under the most untiring and favorable efforts of the American Colonization Society, is *thirty* dollars for adults, and half-price for children.

The undersigned and his associates believe that small ships, either steamers or sail vessels, cannot be successfully employed in the transportation of emigrants at so low a price. But the rapidity of the voyage, and the number to be transported, will enable them to reduce the cost of passage by a saving of subsistence during the voyage.

Small steamers could not carry the necessary fuel to make any speed in a voyage of over four thousand miles, and consequently they would not be efficient in the suppression of the slave trade.

Hence, therefore, the above projection of service is considered effective for all practical purposes; the suppression of the slave trade by the continued presence of such vessels; the encouragement and protection of our commerce, and the much desired object of quick, cheap, safe, and commodious transportation, which must necessarily lead to numerous emigration.

JOSEPH BRYAN,
of Alabama, for himself and his associates.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald.

Grand Bassa, September 4th, 1850.

MR. HERALD.

My only apology for addressing you at this time, is, that I am some what sensitive in whatever has a tendency to interrupt the harmony of our citizens; and the just operation of our laws. I have just received intelligence, which may be confidently relied on, that Capt. David Murray, since the arrival of his last vessel, has, as usual, been making misrepresentations and false statements up and down our coast. He is telling the Chiefs that his vessel has brought out instructions to him from England to procure the signatures of all the chiefs along the coast, who wish to place themselves under the protection of the British Government; and that he is authorised to purchase all the land that has not been sold to the Liberia Government, and that his government is determined that British traders shall be allowed to trade directly with the chiefs without accounting to any Liberian Custom House for duties &c; and that his vessel has brought out despatches to the English Commodore on this station to that effect.

He has had a number of Chiefs on board his vessel; nearly all, I believe, between Tobacconee and Trade-town; some of whom, I understand, have signed instruments—it is said deeds of conveyance for land bearing prior dates to those held by our government. I presume he had no great difficulty in obtaining such deeds. The natives, we all know, would sell their land fifty times over, (after the first sale,) if any one were fool enough to pay them for it. He has given them lots of powder and rum, and my friend at New Cess informs me that they are doing guns and carousing from Grand Bessa Point to Trade-town, and how far below I don't know.

I would not have you think that I entertain any fear that Murray has any such instructions, or that the British Government will sustain him in his unjustifiable course. I am no lawyer, but I have in my library read a few paragraphs of international law, which teaches me that such conduct is improper and reprehensible, and would not be tolerated in any other government.

My object in writing this is to call the attention of the proper authorities to this subject, that a check may be put to Murray's conduct, and the subversive influences he is exerting be counteracted. There is no question that he is sowing, or endeavoring so to do, discord and disaffection among the citizens of this Republic.

Nothing is more clear that the citizens of one government have no right to enter the territories of another and use means to disaffect the citizens thereof with impunity—this Capt. Murray is trying to do. Why should it be tolerated here?—

I know that our goverment appreciates the friendship of the English Goverment. This has been manifested in the forbearance with, and privileges granted to, British traders upon our coast. Of this I do not mean to complain.—The course, perhaps, was commendable, the opinion of others to the contrary notwithstanding:—But while the Government is manifesting its friendly disposition towards British traders, regard must be had to our own interest, our own safety and the Majesty of the laws. The time has come that we should let foreigners see that we know our rights, and will maintain them. I am loth to believe that even Murray's owners will countenance such conduct towards an inoffensive people. The fact is that Murry has been so long upon this coast, and unrestrained by law, that he thinks himself above the law.

Your most obt. Servent.

JUSTICE.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—After an experimental voyage, of more than twenty five years, navigating an unknown sea, almost without chart or compass; driven by tempest and whirlwind: tossed to and fro upon the bosom of the surging sea; riding out storm after storm—attended with difficulties and dangers appalling to the stoutest hearts—frequently thrown upon our beam ends, and more than once threatened with sudden destruction upon a lea shore;—indeed, sometimes disparing almost of ever reaching our destined port; and encouraged only by the glimmering *star of liberty*, which peered steadily through the dark clouds that often times obscured our horizon, as it were to cheer us on. But as the love of liberty—Heavenly boon—had induced us to undertake the voyage, each one nerved himself to the task, uttering "liberty or death," and determined to do his duty, and exert every power within him to save the almost helpless ship from the perils which threatened to engulph her. Finally, driven by stress of weather almost upon the rocks of despair, and hope almost abandoned, it was suggested that one alternative remained of averting the impending danger, viz,—to cut away the sails by which our little barque had been so long propelled, and cast out the sheet anchor of nationality, securely shackeled to the cable of independence. These means were resorted to; and after a few more blasts of the fierce hurricane, the elements became composed. Our little ship was then newly rigged and fitted, and again launched upon the mighty deep—under exceedingly favorable circumstances, and all on board delighted in view of the encouraging prospects before them. For some two years we have been wafted along, upon a smooth sea, by favorable gales; all indulging the pleasing hope that the future of our voyage would be pleasant and prosperous—and that we should not again be called to contend against such difficulties as had hitherto impeded our progress. But hark!—The cry of breakers a head falls heavely upon my ear; and a storm seems to be gathering in the south.

But, Mr. Herald, to be less metaphorical, I have, for more than twenty years, suffered and toiled, side by side, with my fellow citizens to establish here a home; and a Government which would secure to me, and my children, and my down-troden race, the blessings of civil liberty, the protection of wholesome laws, and a character among the peoples of the earth. And, for a year or two past, with you, and, indeed, all my fellow citizens, I have been indulging the pleasing reflection that my fondest hopes had been realized. No one was fuller in his congratulations, or felt greater joy than myself when the pleasing intelligence reached us that Liberia, my beloved country, had been placed upon the platform of nations, by the recognition of her independence by two of the most powerful governments of Europe: and that all civilized nations sympathized with us, and would favor and encourage our efforts.

With such prospects before me, I joined my fellow citizens in renewed exertions to redeem Africa from her long degredation; and manifest to the world that Liberia is not insensible of the confidence that has been reposed in her.

It was my earnest desire that no difficulty should arise between the government or people of Liberia, and the citizens or subjects of any foreign country; but that harmony and a good understanding should be strictly maintained. Then, Mr. Herald, you may imagine the mortification and pain I have suffered at hearing the rumors, now rife among us, that Captain D. Murray, is not only landing goods upon our coast in violation of the express injunction of our maratime laws,—but is inciting the natives—citizens of Liberia by solemn compact—within our jurisdiction, to insubordination: advising them to sign documents placing themselves under the protection of the British Government: And who boldly asserts, I am informed, that he is acting under authority from His government. Mr. Herald can you enlighten me on this subject?—Are these rumors true?—Can it be within the range of possibility that Murray is authorized, by Her Majesty's Government?—I cannot think so. But what is our government doing in the premises?—Will she not bring Murray to account?—

Yours for the present,

JUNO.

Monrovia September 12th 1850.

For the Liberia Herald.

MR. HERALD:—

It seems difficult to *cut* an old acquaintance. Our connection was of so long standing—formed in 1835 and severed only in 1849, that I cannot maintain an entire silence. During that whole period you were the faithful *herald*, which was given you in charge to announce; and never in any one instance did you expose yourself to the imputation of adding one word to, or of substacting one word from any communication you were desired to make. And, although now that our connection is dissolved, and you are transferred to be the responce of a far abler and more profound oracle, I cannot speak *to* you in tone of command which our connection authorised to assume, yet I can speak *through* you in that language of frankness and candor which uniformly marked your past proclaimings.

In common with many amongst us, who are termed thinking men, I deem it of great importance that we shall secure a long line of coast.—that we shall extend our boundary line in the direction of the North, as far as will be agreeable to our neighbors at Sierra Leone, and of the South—not simply to Grand Cestors, because "Maryland in Liberia" is just on the other side, but as far beyond Cape Palmas as we can conveniently get. The fact that in the event of the advocated extention, the coast line of territory of "Liberia Proper," would be dismembered or disjointed by the intervening and indenting territory of "Maryland in Liberia," and the more plausible fact that, under the two different and distinct constitutions, there would be something approaching to an *Imperium* in *imperio* would furnish no solid argument against the propriety of the proposed extension. He is not only simple and short-sighted—but something worse; who does not see, that what is now only in name "Maryland in Liberia," must at no distant day be in verity, "Maryland in Liberia." It is perhaps, well for us, that "Maryland in Liberia" has not come in before this. The unpractised arm should not be subjected to a great weight at first, lest the strained muscles should contract a permanent debility. The limb attains its utmost power, by gradual developments, and by a series of exercise proportioned to the strength developed. When we are ready for them, and they are ready for us, the move will be easy. "Liberia Proper" will open her arms, and "Maryland in Liberia" will fall into their embraces. There will be a mutual drawing together; and the coalition will be easy, quiet, and mutual—and become natural—permanent. Other objections have been urged against the proposed extension, the most grave of which are;—first, that we are not able to protect a long line of coast;—and secondly, that we cannot afford its native inhabitants an adequate supply of suitable merchandize, and thus by a deficient stimulent to industry and enterprise retard the development of the country's resources.

Aside from the light in which a regard to those principles which regulate the great community of nations, would place these objections, and in the lowest possible view which can be taken of them, it may be affirmed that nothing can exceed their futility.

When it is said we are unable to protect a long line of coast, the meaning must be that we are unable to protect the present aboriginal occupants of the soil, or that we are unable to protect it from the agression of foreigners. If the first—it is a sufficient anawer simply to say, the coast cannot possibly have less protection in future than it has had in the past. What power has ever interposed to protect them against the depredations and impositions of unscrupulous traders? What peace maker has ever come in and employed a soothing voice to allay the ferment and excitement which foreign influence excited? What friendly arbitrator has ever quiet between combatting tribes, when paid to cut each others' throats and steal each others' children—whole villages have been reduced to a heap of ruins, burying and devouring the bones of its aged and infirm inhabitants! If the inhabitants of the coast were visited at all by a power superior to theirs, it was to lay upon them the hand of a double chastisement for imaginary or real wrongs commited in the way of retaliation. In fact, it is well known, that the coast of Africa, except at the few ineonsiderable sites of European settlements, is considered beyond the territory of law and justice, and deserving a main where all the passions and propensities of avarice, cruelty, lust—may throw off all restraint and go forth to boundless indulgence. This fact is notorious. These spectacles, so frequent a few years ago, are now of rare occurrence on any part of the coast under our jurisdiction; and these destructive feuds among the natives are nearly at an end.

It should be recollected, that the natives, if left alone to pursue their own avocations, in their own way, require no protection. Each tribe has its separate laws, regulating its own affairs; and the tribes collectively have a few simple, general laws—something like the public law of Europe—regulating their intercourse. Experience has taught them the sufficiency of these; and it is only when they are suspended, or violated by lawless brigandity, that any great inconvenience is felt: and it were but a tiresome repetition to state that nine tenths of this excitement have been evermore the offspring of the slave trade; to which, hitherto, what has been misnamed lawful and honorable trade, has contributed a melancholy share. If by the present it is intended to alledge an inability on our part, to enforce a system of judicious and equitable maritime laws on so long a line of coast, it is conceded if the force we may be called to protect against, is superior to ours.

But this is true of every nation of Britain, France—the United States. If France be so much more powerful and populous than England, that a small number only of its citizens would go freebooters, and successfully resist the maritime laws of England, it might be extended upon the same principle that Queen Victoria should not claim and possess the coast of Ireland and England!! If this doctrine should prevail very many nations that have been long undisturbed and undisputed possession of their domain, would have to contract their lines and throw open part of their governed and regulated dominions to the operations of lawless and unrestrained passion. For where is the nation whose force and vigilance are such as to keep its territory free from the pollution of piratical entry? Over all the coast which we may acquire, we shall, I trust exercise a salutary authority. It will I doubt not, be the aim of our legislators to establish such a system of law, and enforce such regulations, as the nature of the case demands. They have the past and present laws of other nations before them. They have also the past and present condition of those nations before them. Let them take the experience of others for their torch; and keeping the peculiarities of our position steadily and distinctly in view; let them avoid a Procustean legislation, avoiding alike the bigotry that would chain them to the

mula of antiquity and the novelty that would wholly disregard all the lessons of experience. Having thus spun out my remarks on the first objection, I must defer what I may find to say to the second, to some future communication. In the interim, Mr. Herald, believe me to be ever

Yours &c.

H. TEAGE.

Sept. 12th, 1850.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, SEPTEMBER 18th, 1850.

Local.—We are very glad to see the improvements that have been made in Monrovia lately, by the present corporate authorities, especially that made on Broad, Ashmun and Cemetery Streets. The clearing the streets entirely of weeds, bushes, and rank grass, which serves only as so many *harbors* for poisonous and destructive reptiles, and throwing up on either side, comfortable and pleasent macadamized walks having the streets, so raised in the centre, that the water from the heavy rains, runs down on each side, into gutters constructed next the foot-walks, and thus the flood is carried off into drains and ditches!

These improvements, are not like a pump in a yard without a handle—neither ornamental nor useful—but, both enhances the good appearance and the pedestrian comfort of the Matropolis. We have *long enough* been mortified, in seeing our worthy ladies, young, and elderly, together with strangers from far off countries, walking through Monrovia, and hid in many parts of our [illegible] by bushes, and noxious weeds, *much to our shame and disgust.* The time has now fully arrived for us to be awake to our duty in this particular:—let us be up and doing, and keep our city clean and respectable in appearance. We should remember that Monrovia is the capitol of Liberia, and foreigners visiting our country, are certain to *give* the metropolis a call before they leave; and how we would rejoice to have the name, a clean, neat, and *respectable place*, in its appearance. Though in our presence they "may not indulge malice and nought set down in malice," yet they can not help attributing to some cause, (*perhaps laziness*) an exuberant growth of noxious weeds &c in our streets. We commend this subject to our enterprising citizens, and call upon all who have a sparks of *local pride in them*, to imitate, in front of their houses and property, the respectable and enviable appearance of the streets in the vicinity of the *M.* E. Church!

A word to the wise is sufficient.

D. T. H.

We publish on another page extracts—which we doubt not will be read by our fellow citizens with great satisfaction—from several exceedingly interesting and encouraging letters, recently received from eminent individuals in the United States, respecting the present prospects of African Colonization, and the deep interest which is now every where manifesting itself in that county, in favor of Liberia.

The scheme of Judge Bryan and others, for the establishment of a line of steam ships between the United States and this country, is certainly a gigantic one: and we confess, that on reading their memorial to Congress—which our readers will find on our first page—we were not less "electorized and astonished" than was our American friend; and the first question which presented itself to our mind, too, was, "can any thing like the proposition be carried successfully out." In view of the capacity of the vessels to be employed, and the large amount of money necessary to build and equip them, it seemed to us that the scheme was impracticable and, indeed, at present unadvisable. We could not imagine how it was possible to employ such mammoth ships, 4000 tons each, profitably in the present incipient stage of our commerce, and the comparatively small number of emigrants, now offering, for Liberia. But upon reflection, we are frank to confess, our views are changed, and we are truly gratified to learn that the memorial has been favorably received by the Committee, of the House of Representatives, to whom it was refered. And we hope ere this a Bill has been presented, favoring the views of the Memorialists, which will meet the concurrence of Congress.

We learn that Judge Bryan's proposition has been amended so that in lieu of four ships, that the contract be for six ships of the size and character described in the memorial, and to make seven monthly trips to and from Liberia: and in the homeward voyage to touch at some of the Islands and Ports on the African Coast—beyond the limits of Liberia; thence proceed to Gibralta and take the Mediterranean mails,—to go into Cadez, or some other port in Spain, to be designated by the Government;—also into the port of Lisbon;—and into Brest, or some other port in France, to be designated as above;—and to proceed thence to London, and convey the mails thence to the United States.

This is, indeed, a grand scheme, and altogether worthy the patronage of the United States Government. The vast importance of such a line of steam ships to the commerce of that country must be evident to every one. With respect to Liberia, great and important results may be anticipated—the facilities thus afforded will, unquestionably, augment emigration, and greatly increase the commercial intercourse between Liberia and the United States.

We sincerely hoped, under our new organization, that our laws would be observed and respected; and that our infant government would be entirely relieved from the improper interference, and perplexing annoyances of foreign traders visiting our coast. Such, however,—which we exceedingly regret—seems not to be the case—as our readers will observe by reference to the communications of "Justice" and "Juno," on our second page.

We know Captain David Murray; and also know, if we are permitted to judge by his past conduct towards our citizens, that, for many years, he has not entertained any good feelings for Liberia. Why; is, perhaps, best known to himself,—nor shall we go into any explanation, at present, to account for his ill-feeling. It may not, however, be out of place to remark that, as far as we are informed, it has not been produced by any injustice having been done him, at any time; either by the people, or the authorities of Liberia,—unless, which seems, after all to be the principal cause of his hostility, the competition of Liberian traders has, in some respect, interfered with his pecuniary interests along the coast. For the last fifteen years, this said Captain David Murray has been menacing and bullying the people of Liberia. Neither Cooper, nor Hunter, nor Cheeseman has forgotten the wanton destruction of his property at Tradetown, and Cestors, and, we think, at Manna many years ago, by this said Capt. David Murray. But these were days of yore; and we had hoped that, he, as all other traders—English, American, French, and German—have done, as far as we know, would cease his opposition to the government; conform to her laws; and carry on a profitable trade with her citizens.

We know that it is the earnest wish of the Government that the most friendly relations should subsist between the government and people of Liberia and foreign traders,—and that every indulgence has been extended to foreigners to encourage harmonious intercourse. But Captain Murray alone remains incorrigible. And why such obstinacy and determined rancor we cannot imagine. We have no idea that he is prompted by his owners. They are men of high character and enlightened principle, and would not give their sanction to such a course of conduct. Nor is it at all probable that he is, even, encouraged, much less authorized to conspire with our citizens, and defy our laws, by Her Majesty's Government. So we opine that "Juno" may dismiss his fears on that score. The only conclusion that we have been able to arrive at, is, that Murray, acting upon his own responsibility, has made up his mind to sacrifice something in an effort to produce a rupture between us and Her Majesty's Government, and, if possible, alienate the sympathies of our English friends. In this, however, we venture to affirm, he will find himself mistaken. Our government will act prudently, but firmly. And while she will create no just cause of dispute, she will teach Captain Murray to respect her laws.

Loss of four lives.—A melancholy accident occurred, at Grand Bassa, on the 6th inst, resulting in the death of a woman and her three children. The deceased, a Mrs. Clayton, widow, of Greenville, Sinoe, and her children had taken passage on board the English brig George Captain Townly, some three months ago—for what destination we are not informed.—The George, however, during this time, had been trading along the coast; and anchored at Grand Bassa a day or two before the sad occurrence. The surf on the bar had been unusually high for some days, and the unfortunate woman, while passing in the boat from the George, was entreated by persons on board the Liberia Packet, lying in the harbor, not to attempt the passage of the bar. But entreaty was unavailing;—and the boat had scarcely entered the breakers when she was upset. And sea after sea in quick succession tumbling in, baffled all attempts at rescue, except of the kroomen, in the boat, who were expert swimmers.

More Lives Lost by Drowning.—Two young men—one the son of Prince Boyer, King of Tradetown, and the other a Vey, brought up in the family of Major F. Payne of this town—were drowned, in our harbor, on the 12th; inst. They had, for several months been employed on board the Eng. barque Clydeside, the latter as cooper. It seems, that a canoe, belonging to the ship, broke a drift,—and these two lads were sent, in another canoe, to pick it up. But they had not proceeded far when the canoe in which they were, was, by some means, upset. They clung to the bottom of the canoe, which was drifting rapidly to leeward, for some time; and then struck out for the vessel. It so happened that all the ship's boats were away, and no assistance, except to throw over casks, boards &c, &c., could be rendered. But in consequence of the roughness of the sea, at the time, and a strong adverse current—or it may be they were taken by sharks—they were not able to reach the vessel, or gain the cask or boards. Their bodies have not been recovered.

To King Boyer, this is an afflicting dispensation, and we deeply sympathise with him. We hope, however, he has made sufficient advancement in civilization as to attribute the death of his son to its real cause; and not to the intervention of witch-craft, and be for sacrificing some poor wretches to such superstitious notion. The employer of his son, however, may expect a bill for a pretty round sum.

Grand Bassa County.—We are pleased to learn that the long contemplated expedition, gotten up by the enterprising citizens of Grand Bassa, to penetrate into the interior—to explore the country &c &c, is now nearly ready, and will set out in few days. We wish the party much success.

Sinoe County.—The bill, charging Nimney with the murder of Preston and Thomas—whose bodies were found in the Sinoe river a few months since—was *ignored* by the grand jury, at the late term of the cour of Com. P. and Q. Session in said county.

Cape Palmas.—No news of importance from the Cape since our last.

NAVAL.—Arrived Sept. 3rd; from Sinoe and Grand Bassa. L. G. schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr. Commanding. The Lark, during her cruise to leeward, experienced heavy weather, lost an anchor; and suffered much damage in sails and rigging. The Lark sailed on the 12th, inst. for Cape Mount, Sugaree, Manna, and Gallinas. Passenger, General Lewis, who is Commissioned to close the negotiations for the purchase of the Gallinas territory—the political jurisdiction of which has already been ceded to this Government.

Shipping Intelligence.

September 8th.—Arrived Eng. barque Clydeside, White, from Grand Bassa. At Grand Bassa Eng brig George to sail soon for Monrovia. Barque Liberia Packet to sail on the 6th inst for Sinoe.—

September 12th.—Arrived La. schooner Perseverance, T. Curd from Little Bassa; Palm oil to D. B. Warner. 14th Arrived La. Schooner Hannah, J. M. Curd, from New Cestors; Palm oil to J. N. Lewis. Same day La. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from Grand Colah; Palm oil to U. A. McGill and Bro.

September. 4th—Sailed Am. barque Liberia Packet, Howe, for Grand Bassa, Sinoe and Cape Palmas. Passengers—for G. Bassa Rev. James S. Payne, and Mrs. C. Eden; for Sinoe Mrs. Mary Benedict, and Miss Young; for Cape Palmas Col. Jas. B. McGill and Lady, Mrs. M. A. McGill, Mrs, C. Demory, Miss L. Johnson, and Miss F. Cyrus.

September 14th Sailed. C. Palmas sloop Maria, —for Cape Palmas. Passenger J. B. Bowen Esqr.

Sept 17 Sailed Eng. bargue Clydeside, White, for Marshall, Grand Bassa, Sinoe, and intermediate trading points along the coast.

EDUCATION IN LIBERIA.

THE "TRUSTEES OF DONATIONS FOR EDUCATION IN LIBERIA" were encorporated by an Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, approved March 16, 1850. Its members are, His Excellency George N. Briggs, President; the Hon. Stephen Fairbanks, Treasurer; the Hon. Simon Greenleaf, LL. D., Hon. William J. Hubbarb, Hon. Joel Giles, Hon. Albert Fearing, and Amos A. Lawrence, Esq. The Rev. Joseph Tracy, not a member of the Board, is Secretary.

The Trustees are authorized to "hold real and personal estate to the value of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, the income whereof shall be applied to the promotion of Collegiate Education in Liberia, by the establishment and support of one or more seminaries of learning, and also, if necessary, to the training of proper instructors for the same, at the discretion of the Trustees."

The necessity of such a movement as that now announced, is obvious. The Republic of Liberia is now a regularly organized, sovereign and independent State, acknowledged as such by most of the leading nations of the earth, and bound to perform all the duties, domestic and foreign, of such a state. Its population comprises only a few thousands of civilized colored people from the United States, and their descendants, whose means of education have been limited; with more than a hundred thousand native Africans, who have just learned to understand the advantages of civilization, and who have placed themselves under the jurisdiction of the Republic, in the hope of acquiring those advantages. A community founded so recently, and in such circumstances, must need pecuniary aid in establishing the necessary institutions of learning, civilization and religion; and the funds for that purpose can best be collected and managed in this country.

The Trustees design to give an education which shall qualify those who receive it for the study of the several learned professions, for the office of teachers and the various departments of public life, and for the scientific practice of the useful arts; differing from collegiate education in this country, only as the different circumstances of that country may be found to require.

It is intended to invest the funds in a safe and productive manner in this country, and to apply the income to the support of an institution in Liberia, to be chartered by the government there, with such instructers as may be approved by this Board.

Donations in aid of this enterprise are requested, and may be made to the Treasurer in Boston, either directly, or through any member of the Board,

By order of the Board of Trustees,

JOSEPH TRACY,

Secretary.

Boston, May 21, 1850.

Extracts from letters received by the Liberia Packet.

Washington June 26th 1850.

Sir.

By the Liberia Packet, about to sail from Baltimore, you will receive certain documents of great importance, in my opinion, relating to the mutual interests of your Republic and our Society.

I allude to the memorial of Joseph Bryan Esquire, and his associates, and the circular accompanying it. Next to the creation of your Republic, and the concession of the right of soil at our late convention, where your worthy commissioners were present, in New York, I regard the present proposition now before Congress. In truth, that proposition when first submitted to me, electorized, astonished, and finally delighted me, and the paramount question was, "can any thing like the proposition be carried out."

The memorial has been presented to the House of Representatives, and was referred to the Committee on naval affairs. It has been considered in the committee, and the Chairman has been instructed to draw up a report favorable to the proposition, for submission and correction by the committee. I have no doubt that a Bill of some complexion will be ordered to be reported. Whether any thing can be perfected during the present perplexing session, is very doubtful—but that we can eventually succeed in some degree commensurate with the vast importance of the subject, I do not permit myself to doubt.

You will readily perceive that there are divers subjects, questions, and relations soberly to be considered by both Republics. On the *first* point—the anxious and righteous desire is mutual, and we feel as if we were only responding to Liberia in her declaration that an extension of coast, sovereignty, and population will accomplish the great good contemplated—not by an overwhelming and unprovided for promiscuous flood—but by enlarging our means on this side the ocean, and the same careful and humane provision of subsistance and settlement, following out to the letter our mutual arrangements heretofore made.

On the *second* point—the United States, and the memorialists must agree, for every facility of communication thus procured for Liberia, would of course be satisfactory and pleasant. On the *third* point—sober financial questions, great and magnificent results, present themselves, for mutual, increasing and permanent benefits.

I pray that God may spare my life to see some such consumation of this great work to which, as you know, I have devoted days and nights for more than a quarter of a century.

Washington July 2nd: 1850

Dear Sir.

A number of capitalist, some of them Gentlemen from the south, have presented a memorial to Congress, asking for means to construct several large steam-ships, to run regularly from the United States to Liberia, and I am informed, that a Report will be made in favor of the project to the House of Representatives. Without any exact knowledge of all the details of this scheme, I should be pleased to see it adopted, as any great and earnest movement, on the part of the Federal Government, for colonization and civilzation of Africa, must lead on to important and beneficial results.

Since I began this letter I learn that the Naval Committee of the House have agreed to report in favor of a line of steamers to Liberia; that they recommend the construction of three such ships, and that they are to return from Africa by the way of Gibraltar and London. This report, it is confidently expected, will be adopted, and if so, it will give a new and mighty impulse to all your great interests.

The time is near at hand, I imagine, when a movement will be effectually made to induce the civilized nations of the world to make the Slave Trade Piracy, by universal law, and to unite all good men in all countries in generous endeavors for the civilzation of Africa. In the mean time as Providence may give you means, you will explore the interior, multiply and extend your negotiations with the interior Tribes, increase your agricultural and commercial resources, and add to the number and improve the character of your schools, and other civilized Institutions. When our colored population know the advantages which you are securing to yourselves, and the wide field of wealth and honor, of beneficence and renown which is opening before the citizens of Liberia, they will hasten in large numbers to become your associates in that greatest work ever assigned to any people; that of converting a region of slavey and barbarism into one of liberty, and civilization, and christianity.

Philadelphia June 26th 1850.

Dear Sir.

I was very much gratified to hear of the improvement of things in Liberia—building brick houses is certainly a great matter—and the *energy* and *enterprise* of your people not less so. This is certainly very encouraging to the friends of Liberia: for as one of the warmest friends of Liberia, and of the colored race, the *only* fears I have had for the success of the enterprise has been in the want of *industry* and *energy* of the people,—but with the right spirit, with a determination to succeed, with enterprise, and industry, and enlarged views on the subject of *education*, I believe that Liberia will be one of the most important nations of the world. I say Liberia, which is at present the starting point of civilization on the western coast of Africa;—but from present indications I believe that Liberia, as *one* of the States of the "United States of Liberia," or the United States of Africa, stretching from Sierra Leone or the Gambia at the north—including both—and taking in all the different European settlements and factories on the South and East to the Bight of Benin, will at no very distant day form a Republican Government, that will, I trust, in all that constitutes *true glory*, rival the United States of America—and that both nations either acting together, or in a generous rivalry of good works, be the means of civilizing and christianizing the world.

I often think of the wonderful spread of the English language, starting from the small island of Great Britain, having already spread over the whole contenent of North America, from New Brunswick to New Orleans, and now on the Pacific coast; spreading so rapidly over New Holland, New Zealand and other parts of Australia—spreading rapidly over India, Persia, and even into China—in Africa at Sierra Leone, Liberia, and the Cape of Good Hope; and also in the Mozambique channel, and in Eastern Africa;—through missionary influence in Syria and the isles of the Pacific Ocean,—and carrying with it christianity and civilization, and as it seems to me is to be the means of spreading both over the world.

Future Spread of the English Language.—In the London Examiner, of November 24th there is an article by Walter Savage Landor, in which he predicts that the United States will proceed in annexing foreign states and establishing in them the English language and laws, until the Union will embrace all fraternities and climates. Within two or more centuries, Rio de Janeiro and Valparaiso will be the richest of the cities in the forty United States, and will contend with each other which of the two speaks with most purity the Anglo-Saxon tongue. Germans, Polanders, and Hungarians, will sing their insurrectionary traditions in the same tongue, &c.

Varieties.

The Albany Knickerbocker says, the meanest thing a man can do is to get into your confidence, and then go and betray your secrets. Such a fellow would dig up the coffin of his mother, and sell her shroud for paper rags.

"I hope you will be able to support me," said a young lady to her intended while crossing a brook on rather slender poles, "Why yes" said the somewhat hesitating swain, "with a little assistance from your father."

No man has a right to do as he pleases except when he pleases to do right.

A COLORED PRIMA DONNA.—The Parisians are in ecstacies with the singing of a black woman, named Martinez, who is said to have been born in Havana. She is styled "the first chamber singer to her Catholic Majesty the Queen of Spain." In coming from Madrid to London, she has decided to sing at Paris.

She has, says a Paris paper, a magnificent soprano voice, whose notes vibrating and [illegible] high, soft and velvety in the medium, have low tones the masculine ring of the contralto. There is something very strange and savage in the extreme sounds, which have never been heard from our European throats. Madame Martinez prides herself on the guitar, which in her skilful hands, is completely transformed: the instrument is no longer grinding or monotonous, but as sweet and delicious as a harp. She plays flutes like boys; then, it lets fall a few passionate notes rolling like a drum."

This goes to corroborate the opinion we have long entertained—to wit: that the Christianization and civilization of Africa is necessary to the full development of our race, in many parts. An educated refined negro may excel [illegible] all other races in many traits where sentiment is more than pure intellect is concerned.—*The New Orleans Presbyterian.*

It has been decided by the General Court of Virginia, that the mere inability of a jury to agree was not such a necessity as warranted their discharge—and in a case before the court in which the jury, on a criminal trial, had been so discharged, the prisoner was ordered to be freed from custody.

A *Pagan's Answer.*—*Euclid*, the disciple of Socrates, having struck a robber, the brother cried out in a rage, "Let me die, if I am not avenged on you for your insolence to me!" *Euclid* replied, with a sweetness next to a Christian, "And let me die, if I do not soften you by my kindnesses, and make you love me as well as ever."

A shrewd farmer in the Vermont Legislature, declined answering a speech of a member, who was remarkable for nothing but his frothy and pugnacious impudence and conceit, thus—'Mr. Speaker, I can't reply to that 'are speech, for it always wrenches me terrible to kick nothing.'

"So here I am, between two tailors," cried a beau at a public table where a couple of young tailors were seated, who had just begun business for themselves.

"True," was the reply, "we are beginners, and can only afford to keep one *goose between us.*"

JOB PRINTING, neatly and promptly executed at this Office. A single copy of the Liberia Herald, twelve & a half cents.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) OCTOBER, 2, 1850 NO. 5.

LIBERIA HERALD
Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, at Two Dollars *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 75c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 50c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 25c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 50 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

The under signed tenders his thanks to his friends and the public generally, & begs to say that he continues to furnish dinners, breakfasts, lodging &c at his "office" which was opened 8 years ago at the solicitations of Naval Officers, and many others who are in the habit of visiting Monrovia. And all who have been accommodated left satisfied; our charges being as reasonable as any one else.

Monrovia Augt 18th, 1850.

N. M. HICKS

HARRISS & HENRY.

Has on hand, and offer for sale at prices cheaper than elsewhere *for cash*,—the following articles —Dishes, Plates, Bowls, Pitchers, Mugs and Basins!

Superior bleached and unbleached cottons,
" White, and colored muslins,
" French, English, and American calicoes
" English, and American ginghams,
" Ivs. Linens and umbrellas,
" Cassimeres and cloths,
" Checks, vestings, linings, &c, &c, &c.

Pilot bread; Butter, Lard, Flour;—Loaf, crushed, and brown sugars; Mackeral Nos. 1, 2, & 3; Herrings Nos. 1 & 2; Bacon, hams and shoulders; Pork and beef;—sperm and alloy candles; superior and common segars; chewing, smoking and leaf tobacco;—table salt,—Boots, shoes and hats;—teas, coffee and chocolate, with numerous other articles comprising a *general assortment* for a dry goods and grocery store.

Please call at Southwest corner of Broadway and Gurley Streets.

Monrovia, Sept. 9th, 1850. i. 4. t.

BENJ'N COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NOTICE.

I am directed to notify the citizens of Montserrado County, and they are hereby notified, that an election will be held in the several towns and villages, in the county aforesaid, on the first Tuesday in November, next, to fill the vacancy in the Senate, occasioned by the resignation of Hon. H. Teage.

W. J. ROBERTS,
High Sheriff

Monrovia September 14th 1850.

JOB PRINTING, neatly and promptly executed at this Office. A single copy of the Liberia Herald, twelve & a half cents.

LIBERIA HERALD.

A number of the free colored population of St. Louis, Missiouri, desirous of emigrating to Liberia, and having in their hearts the best interest of the Republic of that country, formed themselves into a committe and Resolved to hold a mass meeting on January 21st 1850 for the purpose of expressing sentiments of Respect and admiration toward the people of said Republic, in their struggles for mental light, liberty and Republican Independence.

Committee

James M. Byrd,	John B. Leake,
Hyman Byrd,	Jefferson Camp,
Job B. Thompson,	Moses Camp,
Ludwell Lee,	William H. Rice,
N. D. Artist,	Dennis Johnson,
Richard Brooks,	Ambrose Lewis, jr.
Henry J. Beard,	Willam Gant,
George Johnson,	Edward Lewis,
Francis Robertson,	Peter Maynard,
Ezekiel Pine,	John B. Wenton,
Rev. Jno Berry Meachum,	Isaac Cunningham,
Rev. Israel Cole,	Augustus Lewis,
Rev. John R. Anderson,	Charles Pritchard,
Jonathan Dunkin	Benjamin Nash,
Robert Marshall	James C Walker,
Jarriff Vinney,	James W. Bowman,
Frederic Walker,	Ambrose Lewis sen.
Jacob Lane,	Emanuel Wheeler.

The Committee of Thirty six met, pursuant to appointment January 21st 1850, in the Basement room of the First Colored Baptist Church

Rev. John Berry Meachum was appointed President,—N. D. Artist Secretary—

After Prayer, by the Chairman, Mr. James C. Walker inquired the object of the meeting; Wherefore the Chairman called on the Secretary to state the object for which they had met, who rose and stated, in substance, that having received from honorable citizens of the Republic of Liberia (Africa) by late arrivals of the Liberia Packet, three letters—ten or twelve news papers, and a copy of their National Flag, he believed it the duty of this meeting and of every free colored man in the west, to give an expression of kind feeling towards the Liberians for their bold struggles and stand for Liberty and Republican Independence.

Thirty six free colored citizens, already having signed the call—a number of the same having convened for the purpose of making arrangements for a Mass Meeting, in the city of Saint Louis.

On motion the list of the signers' names was read, and on a second motion, which was adopted that members present, give their opinion, as to the propriety of holding said mass meeting

The Rev. Israel Cole arose and made some very appropriate remarks, doing great honor to the Liberians and their national Independence.

On motion, it was resolved that an appropriate address and resolutions, expressive of the feelings of the free colored citizens of St. Louis be forwarded to the people of the Government of Liberia.

N. D. Artist and J. B. Meachum and J R Anderson were appointed a Sepecial Committee, to draw up the said address and Resolutions. It was also made the duty of the said special committee to find a place to hold our mass meeting in. After which, the meeting adjourned, in order to meet on Thursday, the 24th Inst, at 3 o'clock P. M. at the same place.

N. D Artist. Secy.

Tuesday, Janury, 24th. The Special Committee met pursuant to appointment. President in the Chair.

After preliminary remarks by members present, the following addesses and Resolutions were read and adopted.

Whereas the free colored citizens of St. Louis deeply sympathizing in the recent glorious struggles and trials of the Liberians, in establishing their Independence by the organization of a liberal Republican government, and imbued with profound feeling and gratification, at the successful consummation of their object, and extending, at the same time, the most sincere avowals of affection, and intense interest and regard for its full maintainance and for the greatest prosperity and happiness of its supporters;

Therefore, be it, unanimously, by us, in mass meeting assembled,—*Resolved*, that we believe that the people of Liberia, have been an instrument of Providence, in awaking to a sense of their moral degradation, the hitherto, abandoned Africans, and of planting among them the seed of religious liberty, and mental elevation.

Resolved—That we believe that religion and education are the only sure foundation on which to establish a free and independent government, and that to such a foundation, do we ascribe the present tranquil condition, and greatness of prospects of prosperity of the Republic of Liberia.

Resolved—That we believe that its successful maintainance depends on the virtue and integrity of its citizens; that it is the duty of every philanthropist and friend of humanity, to aid in the extension of those noble principles; in the regeneration of others, less kindly blessed, in order that they may arrive at the end designed them, by their Creator.

Resolved,—That the hand of fellowship and union is extended by us, to the citizens of Liberia, hoping that they may continue perpetual in their independence.

Address of the free colored citizens of St. Louis, State of Missouri, in mass meeting assembled, to the citizens of Liberia.

Friends and Kinsmen,

As brothers we greet you with admiration and love; and hope that this feeble and humble offering may prove acceptable, as well as instrumental in encouraging and urging you onward in the bright and holy path, in which you have already made such glorious progress. It is with amazement, that we behold, springing up, from the deepest obscurity and weakness, a Government, instituted and sustained by our beloved and revered kinsmen; based upon the purest Republican principles.

We have reason to hope and believe, that the brilliant day has arisen, which will release from the chains of superstition and ignorance, the whole of our long suffering race. Liberia sits, enveloped in the radient beams of glory, on the mountain of Liberty and Happiness She is the great instrument prepared by the overruling providence of God to deliver from bondage and misery, the whole African race

Joseph Jenkins Roberts, the first President of the African Republic,—like the great Washington of America, became an instrument in the hands of the almighty of solving the problem of self rule, and of proving the efficacy and practicability of a democratic form of government. Whatever may be the peculiar prejudices and opinion of our people elsewhere, with regard to such government, we, in this assembly, soundly approve and encourage your course, express our warmest hopes for your continued prosperity, and view with the greatest delight, your elevation to civil and religions liberty. We hazzard but little, in saying that if we were conversant with the thoughts of all; this would be their unanimous expression.

Your treaty with England lies before us, and we look to an early day, when America will follow the example of her illustrious predecessor, in the recognition of your country's Independence.

That great, and noble statesman, Henry Clay, has presented a memorial, numerously signed, to the Thirty first congress of the United States in order to gain this object. With profound admiration, respect and love, we view that glorious "Lone Star"

whose—

" Ray
Brings open day
To her sons afar"

The lovely banner, on which it is inscribed, is now gallantly unfurled in our midst, we

receive it with joy, for it is the harbinger of liberty, of independence and greatness.

Oh! long may it wave "o'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave." Consider this as a legacy bequeathed to you, by your brethren in a foreign land as a guarantee of their affection and sincere wishes for your happiness and the maintainance of your independence, to inspire and support you, in whatever trials and inconveniences you may be subjected to; and to be transmitted to your children as a bond of fidelity and patriotism; and that succeeding generations may know, that the glory of God shall cover the earth, as the waters cover the great deep.

Whereas the present missionary operations within the Republic of Liberia, are supplied and conducted, entirely by foreign missionary societies and consequently, not under the control of the citizens of the Republic,

1. Therefore, be it *Resolved* that the free people of color of the city of St. Louis, petition the citizens of Liberia to constitute home missionary societies among themselves, for the purpose of educating and evangelizing the native tribes within the Republic of Liberia, in order that the free colored people in that city, and throughout the Union, may have an opportunity of co-operating with them, in spreading the blessings of education, civilization and religion among that dark and benighted people.

2 *Resolved*,—That the friends of Liberia, in this meeting assembled, return our thanks to the city authorities for protecting us, at our Liberia Mass Meeting, on Monday the 11th inst.

3 *Resolved*,—That we tender our thanks to Elder Samuel S Ball, Dr. S. E. M. Goheen and others, who have manfully advocated the principles of Liberian independence, at our mass meeting of the 11th, and 17th February, 1850

4 *Resolved*,—That we return our thanks to the Rev. A. Lyon, Messrs J. H. Alexander, Charles C. Carroll Esqrs, Geo. F. Roots, Dr. Mc Pheeters, the Pastor, Trustees and members of this Church, for kindly granting us their church, to hold our

By N. D. ARTIST, Secty.

(1) By Elder S. S. Ball. A second resolution and here the better tested Gentlemen in Liberia are requested to give their opinion on the expediency or inexpediency of forming such a society in this city. so doing you will oblige the friends of the cause, Respectfully,

N D ARTIST
Secty.

Saint Louis, Missouri, June 21st, 1850.

Messers Jno. H. PAXTON,
Jno. N. Lewis, and
H. TEAGE.

Gentlemen and friends, we ask this favored privilege, to address you, and through you the President and his Cabinet, on the all important subject of encouraging and establishing, a Liberia, a Western or Missouri Colony, and before going further we beg to acknowledge the receipt of fourteen news-papers three letters, and your National Flag, all came safely to hand, in good order.

We hope you will pardon the liberty of strangers; we are strangers, but of the same blood, kinsmen of the same destiny, and alike in every interest. We wish you, gentlemen, to present the whole subject of our plan, (which is hereto appended,) to the President and the people generally, for without aid and attention from the President, and people of the Republic of Liberia, we can do nothing.

What we have already done has been accomplished against the greatest opposition, and that opposition coming from our own people here. But if the Liberians, will but say yes, to our movement, we think that there is no doubt, but that we will accomplish our great object.

We hope then that our project of addressing your President and his cabinet, on this occasion may be well and fully understood by every Liberian, and that they may respond, and speak out, in such manner as will effectually destroy the prejudices of every colored person who is opposed to the growth and prosperity of your glorious Republic.

Much depends on the answer we get to these requests. We wish you to examine all the newspapers we send you, for in them you may see what they think of our Missouri Colony. As regards a colony of free and enlighted people of color from the western part of the U. S. A. we will push the matter forward, and accomplish the settlement of it if possible. Our people, here, can be persuaded to love Liberia. But will always hate the old scheme of colonization, therefore, it must be admitted by all, that some independent measure must be put on foot, by the people of Liberia with the colored residents of America. Our plan is intended to obviate all difficulties, and completely win over many thousands of the most intelligent and influential of our people in favor of emigrating independently, to the Republic of Liberia.

It was the intention of the authors to have requested, our plan, with the proceedings of our Mass Meeting, &c., to be published, first, in the Liberia news-papers, to obtain a large number of them and send them to friend and foe, or to whoever took an interest in the cause.—If it is possible to forward four hundred copies of both; the Luminary and Herald containing any of our doings, it would greatly advance the cause. If that number cannot be sent, we will be thankful for as many as can be spared. The Liberia Flag, and news-papers sent by Mr. Paxton and letters from him, C. L. Hicks and Gen. Lewis, have done more good than all the colonization lectures that have ever been delivered in St. Louis. Many things of African growth and production, such as, coffee, rice, sweet-potatoes, African oils, and African wood, minerals; shells, ivory and various curiosities, could be used to excite and arouse the people in favor of the interests of Liberia, if we could possibly obtain them. The constitution and laws of Liberia, are totally unknown to all of us here; none of us having seen the constitution of Liberia.

If it were possible, money would be sent, to purchase four hundred Liberian news-papers, the constitution and specimens of African productions and curiosities; but there are obstacles in the way which prevents us from doing so at this time. However if you can send some or all the above things, the writer will see that the whole amount of cost shall be sent, in clear cash.

In conclusion I will say to you all, we are the uncompromising friends of Liberia; and whatever advances the interests of her people, except and secures our highest ambition and love. If (dear) our plan can receive your approval, you will please induce every person possible to sign it, and send to our address, with the opinion and sentiments of the President and his cabinet and other influential gentlemen of your country.

It is desirable, that we should ascertain the actual cost of clearing one acre of ground and building one house; also on what terms land can be obtained, how much per acre, and how many acres to each male adult. A map or chart of the country is greatly desired.

Relying firmly on your wisdom and patriotism, we submit our cause, for your consideration and approval.

Very Respectfully Your obt. servts.

John Berry Meachum, N. D. Artist.
Jas. C. Walker. Ambrose Lewis. sen.
Peter Maynard. Benj. Nash.
By N. D. Artist.

PLAN

To the President, officers and members of the Missouri, State Colonization Society.

Gentlemen and friends,—your servants, and friends to the cause of Liberian Independence, and the independent emigration of the free people of color to the Liberia Republic, ask leave through this medium to communicate and submit for your consideration, approval and endorsement a plan for the establishment of a Missouri colony, of free and enlightened people of color, under the government of Liberia. As we deem an apology on this occasion unnecesary, the proposed plan is respectfully submitted as follows, to wit

1st. To Colonize three hundred families

A Constituted Board of Directors should be formed, and properly organized of Twelve colored men, who shall have full power and control over all and every thing belonging to, or in any way connected with the interests of the colony, or emigrating companies.

2nd To raise money and other necessaries, agents appointed by the Board, should be sent through the States of Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Wisconsin, for the purpose of soliciting yearly subscribers, collecting money and other donations beneficial to the emigrating companies: The said agents to report every two weeks.

3rd. Twenty five families to emigrate every Six months and so on for Six Years, from the time the first company starts.

4th. A Ship to be purchased or chartered for the purpose and use of the emigrants, and each emigrating family, to receive one hundred and seventy five dollars, as a reserve sum of money, provision, equipments and passage all free.

5th Nine acres of land to be cleared and put under cultivation, with the general products of Liberia for the use of each and every company, so emigrating.

6th. Each and every family-of-say from three to five persons or more shall have a house built, and prepared for their reception in the colony.

7th. The constituted Board, to remain, undissolved for Eight years, or as long as is necessary to establish and settle the affairs of the colony.

Signed by

John Berry Meachum. Augustus Lewis.
James C. Walker. Peter Maynard.
Ambrose Lewis.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald.

Only a few weeks have elapsed since I referred to the reports circulated in England charging the government and people of Liberia with placing "unnecessary restrictions upon British commerce;—that the laws of Liberia instead of encouraging the intercourse of British merchants are calculated to have a contrary effect." I denied then as I do now, that such restrictions and laws existed in Liberia to the prejudice of British merchants, or the merchants of any other country. I admitted that there are revenue and navigation laws in Liberia, and that those laws compel all persons coming within their operation to submit to its provisions; and I can see no reason why the government of Liberia are not entitled to the same privileges as the government of other countries. Ask those two British traders who are now violating our revenue laws if they could carry on the same game on the coasts of England—their answer if truly given, will be in the negative. Why then do they violate the laws of Liberia? Is it because they think that the sincere friendship which the people of Liberia entertain for the government and people of England will shield them from the punishment which their reckless conduct so richly merits? It is high time that our government had called them to account—our people are loudly demanding that the laws should be enforced on foreigners in the same manner as they have to bear them.

Mr. Editor. I did propose to enter into a calculation as to the advantages the honest trader has over the unprincipled or smuggler; but I have nearly filled my sheet; but will take another occasion to do so. I will however, state what has come under my own observation since April last, two German brigs and two English vessels a barque and a brig—all of large size have been filled with oil; and their trade have been carried on under our laws—their owners complain of no "unnecessary restriction" on their commerce, but are making arrangements to extend their business very extensively. It would be gratifying to learn if the two unprincipled traders have in the same time accomplished as much as the honest merchants. Liberians can give a satisfactory answer, and it would be well if the owners of those lawless men will consider seriously if they are benefited by the operations of their servants in their *illegal* traffic on our coast.

Yours.

CITIZEN.

Monrovia September 24th 1850

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, OCTOBER 2nd, 1850.

We publish below, an extract of a letter received by a commercial firm in this city, from Mr. Francis Bowers of Baltimore, Md. U. S. A.—The letter is of a business nature, and not intended for publication, but, it was thought advisable to publish the extract here given, in this impression, as it shows the state of feeling in Baltimore, now subsisting towards Liberia. Of course; we will know how to appreciate, the highly flattering remarks concerning the periodicals of Monrovia, which the gentleman gives in his letter. We are disposed to believe the extract a conscientious statement of the writer's feeling on the subject; and we are fully corroborated in the opinion, we have so long entertained of the colored people of the United States,—that, they were so blinded by ignorance, and the supertranscendental nonsense of the ultra-abolitionist mania, that, notwithstanding, they have been told repeatedly of the perplexing labyrinth they were running so heedlessly into; that the good promised them by their sinister-disposed leaders, they could never realize; and that Liberia was the only place under heaven's wide canopy where perfect freedom was accessible:—yet, regardless of all this, and against the evidence of their own senses, they blindly and mad-

ly continued in their course, ti l, now quagged, and bespattered in the slough of despondency, they begin to turn their attention towards *their only home* The course they have pursued, reminds one very much of the anecdote of the man and the poker. He said he would have a hold on the poker, though it be on the red hot end: so he seized the end inflamed with heat and became so badly burnt that ever afterwards he disliked even to hear of the poker. So, with those who have followed their deceiving guides, in search of equality in the U. S., they seized the wrong end for liberty, (*the ultra abolitionist end, being the red hot end.*) until becoming burnt and blistered thereby, they now begin to abandon their *quasifriends*, and coming to Liberia, they, dislike to hear of the poker by which they have suffered pain confusion and contempt. We are glad to see them shaking off the garment of wild fanaticism, and political delusion, and acting the part of *wise men*—of sober-minded enquirers after truth!

We therefore say to all our *colored* friends, in the United States, in reference to the following extract —"Go thou and do likewise!"

D. T. H.

"Baltimore July 2nd 1850."

Dear Sirs;

"It is with pleasure that I take pen in hand to write you a few lines. Notwithstanding deep waters between us roll, I recognize you, and all Liberians, to be my brethren. I had the pleasure of obtaining some of your papers per Liberia Packet, and myself with many others, have read them with great satisfaction, and we consider them for beauty and sublimity, equal to any, and surpassed by none. Since reading Africa's Luminary, many who were opposed to Liberia, have become favorable thereto, —and among them, is myself. I, with the rest of the ignorant part of the community, have been bitterly opposed to Liberia, but we now begin to see our error, and believe that *Liberia is our home.* We have been so full of incredulity, that many of us would not believe the reports, nor the voice of men we have seen, who doubtless gave us true statements concerning Liberia and Africa. But since reading that heart cheering paper—"Africa's Luminary,"—with the President's Message to the people, it has ravished our hearts: and suffice it to say,—good luck and prosperity to the Republic of Liberia."

Yours &c.

To Messrs. * * * FRANCIS BOWERS.
Monrovia Liberia

Are not all those institutions which have for their object the improvement of the mind,—beneficial? Are not literary institutions fraught with consequences of lasting importance to community? If so, what excuse can we have for discontinuing such institutions? We presume there can be no excuse, other than a want of energy to conduct, or a want of mental acumen, to appreciate their import.

We believe that well regulated, and properly conducted, literary societies, have a tendency to good: they exert an enlightening influence upon the community in an equal ratio with the amount of intellect, of which they are composed. If they produce from minds, of which they are constituted dissertations, essays, and treatises on moral, political, social, or scientific subjects;—some persons thereby may be *informed*, and the entire community (if they will spare time sufficient, to read such productions,) will have their pure minds stirred up by way of remembrance.

We allude not to the general process of pseudo—literary incubation, which has of late obtained among us; a determination to *hatch* something to be seen, though it be a monster, or an object ludicrously contemptible:—no, we mean not this *emulation to give existence*, for such productions, with their authors earn or themselves an early oblivious consignment: but, we refer to that exertion of intelligent, well-informed minds, which brings forth such material, as is calculated to become useful aliment to the community, that the mass may feed thereon, and grow in general intelligence—in mental power. The world, has produced many such, and Liberia *only a few:* But she may and ought to produce more. She has minds, and master-minds: why suffer them to remain inactive? Let those who we know can, be engaged and, give us something to regale our mental appetites, that we may no longer be forced to eat what is musty and long-standing, but have what we would eat as dessert. W want no maimed and crippled efforts upon scientific subjects, that we know just nothing about; but give something practical—something of general importance. If the waste paper of well written documents and papers, would form a mountain, it is certain, that, if the manuscripts of crippled hobgoblin effort; and abortive attempts, at literary distinction—were thrown upon it, it would be like piling the mountains of the moon, upon Grand Cape Mount. A visit to an editor's room, would give some information upon the subject.

As we like to be practical, we will apply the foregoing. Where are those institutions that once flourished among us, seeming to rival the fame of Aristotle's sequestered grove? Where are those whose proud names were "*Liberia Lyceum*" and "*Young Men's Lyceum!*" Are they numbered with the things that were! Have they become scrips of history, or are they drowned in the sea of forgetfulness? They purported to be useful; and would have been (*were they not?*) had they been properly attended to. We know that the best institutions cannot prosper, unless duly appreciated: they cannot move along with any degree of success, if they are encumbered with a body of death; the feces of society, and obesity of ignorance, will enervate, and paralyze the energies, and finally sap the existence of any literary institution. We do not attribute the suspension (and if dead, the death) of those *Lyceums* to any of the causes mentioned;—but there must, upon principles of sound philosophy, be some cause. The fame and prosperity they have had, should, by reflection, serve as an impulse to awaken them to renewed actions. "*The Liberia Lyceum,*" has been identified with the history of the country for years; she was a powerful auxiliary, (some say, she was the *primum mobile*) in bringing about the change in our *political affairs*, by bringing the subject before the community, and discussing and deciding upon it affirmatively. Then, we ask, are you satisfied with what you have done, and determine that you will do no more!

D. T. H.

Another opportunity will offer itself on the first Tuesday in next month for *freemen* to exercise their constitutional right, and discriminating judgment, in the choice of a *Senator* to fill the place of Hon. H. Teage, resigned. It is necessary at *all times*, when selecting men for offices particularly for legislative offices, to have an eye to *worth*, and not with a fawning sycophantic favoriteness, place such persons in authority that will prove as sores in the body politic, by wielding an influence deleterious to our public interests. The time has arrived for Liberians to evince a sound judgment at the ballot box;—our public domain is increasing, our population is enlarging, conflicting interests and opinions are arising, our foreign relations are more extensive, *and men are wanting.*

We therefore call upon voters, to be awake to their interest, and not only now, but at all times, give us a good legislature, composed of such men as are acquainted with the wants of their constituents, and their country. Let your legislature be *truly* your representatives, not in name, but in fact, in reality! We judge the intelligence, worth, and practical sense of a people, by the intelligence, worth and practical sense of their representatives. Then let all anomalies in this matter for ever cease to exist, —let not this department be filled with the weakest, feeblest, and lamest material to be found in the whole length and breadth of the land. And as to the present emergency, we look to the lovers of their country, to meet it promptly, and wisely, that they may not have *hereafter* to regret, the action they may *now* take.

D. T. H.

☞ *Correction.*—We correct with pleasure an error, to which our attention has been called, in the list of passengers, by the Liberia Packet; published in our last.

Rev. Dr. Wood and Lady are from England, and not "from New Brunswick" as we stated. Dr. Wood was born in St. Mary's, London, and left Liverpool for the United States via. New Brunswick in 1848, at which latter place he remained only a short time.

NAVAL.

September 20th Arrived U. S. flag Ship Portsmouth, Commander Peck, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore F. H. Gregory, Commander in chief of the United States Squadron on this coast—15 days from Lagos, all well. The following is a list of officers attached to the Portsmouth—E. Peck, Captain; B. M. Dove, 1st Lieutenant; Geo. W. Ransom, acting Lieutenant; David Coleman, Master; Wm. Johnson, Fleet Surgeon; John O. Bradford, Purser; Wm. D. Harrison assistant Surgeon E. S. Stone and Geo. W. Young, Passed Midshipmen Wm. J. Ingersoll, Commodore's Secretary; J. Edwards, Captain's Clerk.

The U. S. brig Perry, Lieut Commanding Foote, is still in the Bights. A few weeks ago, off Loango, she captured a large American barque fitted for 1000 slaves. The Perry was lying quietly at anchor, pretty close in shore, without any national insignia flying, and the master of the slaver, supposing her to be an English cruiser, ran boldly down with the American Flag, floating gracefully on the breeze,—nor did he find out his fatal error until a boat from the Perry was along side his ship, and the boarding officer, looking up, discovered to the astonished scoundrel the absence of the English Crown on the cap, and that the officer was verily an American. With all haste the fellow doused the United States Flag and run up the Brazilian—turning to the officer, and audaciously enquiring—"Do you know sir, that this is Brazilian property." But the fellow reckoned without his host. He could produce no papers to sustain her Brazilian character—so she was marched off to the United States.

September 24th,—Arrived L. *G.* schooner *Lark*, from Gallinas and Cape Mount,—passengers Genl. J. N. Lewis.

September 21st.—Sailed U. S. Ship Portsmouth, Commander Peck, for Porto Praya.

September—Her Majesty's brig Niger passed Cape Mesurado to the South ward.

Shipping Intelligence

September 19th,—Arrived Breman schooner Constanze, H. L. F. Hernets, 41 days from Europe.

September 23rd,—Arrived Breman brig Theresee Henriettee S. Peterson, from Cape Palmas, via. *Sinoe* and Grand Bassa.

September 24th,—Arrived Eng. Cutter Vines, D. Murray, from the leeward.

The Vines did not communicate with the shore she placed a package of letters, for Europe, on board the Theresee Henriettee, and sailed immediately for the leeward.

September 24th—Arrived Am. barque Liberia Packet, J. L. Howe, from Cape Palmas, via. *Sinoe* and Grand Bassa.—Passengers from Cape Palmas, Col. J. B. Mc Gill, and lady, Rev. E. W. Stokes, Mrs. A. Mc Gill, Mrs. *C.* Demory, and Mrs. R. Eden;—from *Sinoe*, J. S. Smith, M. D. Mrs. M. Benedict, Mrs. C. Herring;—from Grand Bassa, W. J. Roberts, Esq. Mr. D. P. Furguson, and Mrs. *C.* Eden.

September 25th—La. schooner G. R. Mc Gill, Helm, from a trading voyage along the coast—Palm oil and Cam-wood consigned to U. A Mc G ll and Bro.

September 26th,—Arrived Eng. barque Cloridon, Wm. Taylor, from London, via: Sierra Leone. Passengers Mr. Fisher and Dr. Mc Cree, also 125 Kroomen, emigrants for the West Indies. Left at Sierra Leone an Am. brig from Salem; hence in a few days. Spoke on the 24th U. S. ship Portsmouth off Sherbro, becalmed.

On the 28th—American schooner Marando, Burk master from New York via Sierra Leone.

September 18th—Sailed La. schooner, Hannah, Curd, for the leeward.

On the 24 inst. the Hannah, in attempting to cross the bar at Marshall, Junk, was capsized. No lives were lost. She drifted in the river with the current, and hopes are entertained, of raising her. The vessel and cargo are owned by General Lewis, about two thirds of the latter we understand have been saved.

September 23rd.—Sailed cutter Eliza Frances, J Howard, for Marshall, and a trading voyage coast-wise.

September 27th,—Sailed Eng. barque Cloridon, Wm. Taylar, for Kroo country, where she expects to complete her number of emigrants for the West Indies.

POETRY.

LIBERTY.

As when on Carmel's sterile steep
The ancient prophet bowed the knee,
And seven times sent his servant forth,
To look toward the distant sea.

There came, at last, a little cloud,
Scarce broader than the human hand,
Spreading and swelling, till it broke
In showers on all the herbless land.

And hearts were glad, and shouts went up,
And praise to Israel's mighty God.
As the sear hills grew green again,
And verdure clothed the naked sod.

Even so our eyes have waited long:
But now a little cloud appears,
Spreading and swelling as it glides
Onward into the coming years.

Bright cloud of liberty! full soon,
Far stretching from the ocean strand,
Thy glorious folds shall spread abroad,
Encircling our beloved land.

Like that sweet rain on Judah's hills,
The glorious boon of love shall fall,
And our bond millions shall arise.
As at an angel's trumpet call.

Then shall a shout of joy go up—
The wild glad cry of freedom come,
From hearts long crushed by cruel hands,
And songs from lips long sealed and dumb—

And every bondman's chain be broke,
And every soul that moves abroad
In this wide re lm, shall know and feel
The blessed liberty of God!

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

BY LONGFELLOW.

Who peopled all the city streets,
A hundred years ago?
Who filled the churches with faces meek,
A hundred years ago?
The sneering tale
Of sister frail,
The plot that worked
A brother's hurt:—
Where, O, where are plot, and sneers,
The poor man's hopes, the rich man's fears,
That lived so long ago?
Where are the graves where dead men slept,
A hundred years ago?
Who, when they were living, wept
A hundred years ago?
By other men,
That knew not them,
Their lands are tilled.
Their graves are filled;—
Yet nature then was just as gay,
And bright the sun shone as to-day,
A hundred years ago.

PATRICK HENRY.

It appears that soon after Henry's noted case of "Tobacco and the Preserves," as it was sometimes called, he heard of a case of oppression conscience sake. The English church, having been established by law, in Virginia, became as all such establishments are wont to do, exceedingly intolerant towards other sects. In prosecution of this system of conversion, three Baptist clergymen had been indicted, at Fredericksburg, for preaching the gospel of the Son of God contrary to the statute. Henry hearing of this, rode some fifty miles to volunteer his services in defence of the oppressed. He entered the court, being unknown to all present save the bench and the bar, while the indictment was being read by the clerk. He sat within the bar, until the reading was finished, and the King's attorney had concluded some remarks in defence of the prosecution, when he rose, reached out his hand for the paper, and, without more ceremony, proceed with the following speech:

"May it please your worships: I think I heard read by the prosecutor, as I entered this house, the paper I now hold in my hand. If I have rightly understood, the King's attorney of the colony has framed an indictment for the purpose of arraigning and punishing by imprisonment, three inoffensive persons before the bar of this court, for a crime of great magnitude—as, disturbers of the peace. May it please the court, what did I hear read! Did I hear it distinctly, or was it a mistake of my own! Did I hear an expression, as if a crime, that these men, whom your worships are about to try for misdemeanor, are charged with—what!" and, continuing in a low, solemn, heavy tone, "preaching the gospel of the Son of God!" Pausing amidst the most profound silence and breathless astonishment, he slowly waved the paper three times around his head, when, lifting his hands and eyes to heaven, with peculiar and impressive energy, he exclaimed: "*Great God!*" The exclamation—the burst of feeling from the audience—were all overpowering. Mr. Henry resumed:

"May it please your worships: in a day like this—when truth is about to burst her fetters—when mankind are about to be aroused to claim their natural and inalienable rights—when the yoke of oppression, that has reached the wilderness of America, and the unnatural alliance of ecclesiastical and civil power, are about to be dissevered—at such a period, when liberty—liberty of conscience—is about to awake from her slumberings, and inquire into the reason of such charges as I find exhibited here to-day in this indictment!" Another fearful pause; while the speaker alternately cast his sharp piercing eyes on the court and the prisoners, and resumed: "If I am not deceived, according to the contents of the paper I now hold in my hand, these men are accused of preaching the gospel of the Son of God! Great God!" Another long pause, while he again waved the indictment around his head—while a deeper impression was made on the auditory. Resuming his speech: "May it please your worships: there are periods in the history of man, when corruption and depravity have so long debased the human character, that man sinks under the weight of the oppressor's hand—becomes his servile, his abject slave; he licks the hand that smites him; he bows in passive obedience to the mandates of the despot; and, in this state of servility, he receives his fetters of perpetual bondage. But, may it please your worships, such a day has passed away! From that period when our fathers left the land of their nativity for settlement in these American wilds—for liberty—for civil and religious liberty—for liberty of conscience to worship their Creator according to their own conceptions of Heaven's revealed will—from the moment they placed their feet upon the American continent, and in the deeply imbedded forests, sought an asylum from persecution and tyranny,—from that moment, despotism was crushed—the fetters of darkness were broken, and Heaven decreed that man should be free—free to worship God according to the Bible. Were it not for this, in vain were all their sufferings and bloodshed to subjugate this New World, if we, their offspring, must still be oppressed and persecuted. But, may it please your worships, permit me to inquire once more, for what are these men about to be tried? This paper says, for preaching the gospel of the Saviour to Adam's fallen race." And, in tones of thunder, he exclaimed: "*What law have they violated?*" While the third time, in a low, dignified manner, he lifted his eyes to heaven and waved the indictment around his head. The court and audience were now wrought up to the most intense pitch of excitement. The face of the prosecuting attorney was pallid and ghastly, and he appeared unconscious that his whole frame was agitated with alarm; while the judge, in a tremulous voice, put an end to the scene, now becoming excessively painful, by the authoritative declaration, "sheriff, discharge those men.

YANKEE DOODLE.—A late number of the Knickerbocker contains some amusing adventures of Yankee Doodle. The following is a pretty fair illustration of the adventurous and wandering character of the hardy sons of New England. Speaking of the wonderful ubiquity of the true Yankee, the writer says:

"It is harder than a Chinese puzzle to put your finger on a bit of territory, disputed or undisputed, where the Yankee Doodle is not. If you go to Land's End, he is there; to Mount Ararat, he is there; to Chimborazo, Himalaya, the Mountain of the Moon, or the Pyramid of Cheops, he is there, any where, in fine, where an ark, a dove, a camel; a snake can arrive, by their several faculties; bartering, and scratching his name on trees, stones, and African slaves. He knows the whole map of the ancient dominions of Prester John, and every nook and corner of Mozambique, and he is hand-and glove with all the savages in the world. He has been to Ichaboe until he has scraped it perfectly clean; and if your English trader has discovered a new bank of Guano, and is getting ready to fire a gun or two and take possession of it in the name of her Majesty, imagine his concerment to discover a dozen of these fellows twenty feet deep in a guano cavern, scooping it out with their fingers, and a Bangor schooner bouncing up and down in a little cove like a duck among bulrushes. Now, if you walk on the seashore at Bildaraxa, you will find that you are not the first there, perhaps to your great sorrow, as Captain Jix swore violently, when, in walking through the streets of Rundown, at the very limits of the dominions of Prince Pompadello, in Africa, he heard a sharp whistler going through the tune of "Yankee Doodle," with an easy execution, and a devlish unconcern, which threw him at once into a coast fever. And just so it was with the poor soul who discovered Bimpaz, and was just uncorking a bottle of Madeira in commemoration of the event, when he saw a Yankee on a hillside administering the cold-water-pledge to three natives."

PROF. STUART'S VIEW OF SLAVERY.

In his "critical history and defence of the Old Testament," Prof. Stuart makes the following remarks on Slavery as connected with the Jewish and Christian dispensations.

We cannot reason, I allow, in all cases with entire certainty, as to what is allowable under the Gospel, because it was allowed under the old dispensation. Polygamy was allowable; and if concubinage was not, it, was generally practised, and does seem to have been regarded as not forbidden, but only regulated. Slavery was allowed. Great latitude of divorce, at the will of the husband (but not of the wife) was allowed. Does the Gospel allow any of these? I know that some serious and well-meaning men are disposed to argue, that the Gospel allows of slavery. It is my opinion also, that where it has become a part of the constitution of any society of men, the Gospel does not require the whole system to be broken up and abandoned in a single day; for this might endanger the welfare of the whole. But I can never entertain a doubt, that the precepts and principles of the Gospel forbid the *making* of slaves. When it is required of us, that we should *love our neighbor as ourselves*; and in explanation of this it is also required that we *should do to others whatever we would that others should do to us*; and when, with all this, it is expressly declared that God *has made of* ONE BLOOD *all the nations that dwell on the face of the earth;* I understand this as settling all questions respecting any slavery, which is not the result of crime or a forfeiture of liberty by evil doing, or of voluntary compact on the part of the slave.

ENGLAND.

Seizure of British Subjects at Charleston S. C.

In the House of Commons, on the 29th of April, Mr. Cockburn asked the noble Secretary for Foreign Affairs, in reference to the case of the steward of the British bark Mary Anne, who had been seized and imprisoned by the authorities of Charleston, S. C., for no specified offence, but that he was a man of color, whether the noble lord had used any endeavors with the government of the United States to prevent British subjects from having their liberty invaded, and persons incarcerated, by so scandalous a violation of the principles that should regulate the intercourse of civilized nation?

Lord Palmerston regretted that the subject to which the honorable and learned member had drawn the attention of the House was by no means new to the Government. It was a fact that there existed a law in Carolina and Louisiana by which free men of color, whether foreigners or citizens or some other State of the Union, were subject to imprisonment, with a view to their ultimate removal from the territories of these States. It was unnecessary for him to express the opinion which every member who heard him must entertain with respect to such a law In 1847 her Majesty's Government caused a note to be presented to the Government of the United States, remonstrating against the law as not only inconsistent with the established polity of nations, but at variance with a portion of the first articles of the treaty of 1815 between Great Britain and the United States, under which all subjects and citizens of the two countries were to be permitted reely to enter; freely to reside in and freely to quit the territories of each. To this note, Mr. Buchanan, then Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs of the effect that the Federal Government had no power to induce the legislature of the State of Carolina to revoke the law; and that, if the British Government insisted on its right, the Government of the United States would find the question so impssible to deal with that it would be obliged, however reluctantly, to take advantage of the stipulation contained in the treaty of 1827, and put an end to the treaty of 1815, upon giving twelve months notice. It did not appear to her Majesty's Government that any commensurate advantage would, under the circumstances, result from further pressing the matter.

SLAVE PROPERTY—We observe that it is going the rounds of the newspapers, that there are fifteen hundred millions of dollars worth of slave property in the fifteen slave states of this Union This we do not believe; allowing three million slaves, this estimate would be five hundred dollars a head for old men, old women, and children, lame, halt, blind, &c, as well as the young and middle aged men and women. This estimate is to high, Two or three hundred each at most, would be nearer the value of all sorts, sizes, &c considered, which would make the market value frem six to $900,000,000 only: but the real value is *less* than nothing: the slaveholders are *eaten* up by them; they must keep them, find and clothe them, and pay the doctors bills, winter and summer, whether they have work for them or not indeed in most cases it would be far cheaper to hire their labor. And again, not only the slaveholders, but the country is impoverished by the foot-print of the slave. Slavery is a loss and a curse both to master and slave, but more particularly to poor whites residing in the slave states.—*Wilmington (Del.) Chicken.*

LIBERIA HERALD,

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) DECEMBER 4th, 1850 NO. 9.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at Two Dollars *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 75c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 50c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 25c.

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Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

LIBERIA HERALD.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

GENTLEMEN of the SENATE

And HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES:—

It is with the greatest pleasure that I again meet you in this new Session of the Legislature. The great purposes for which you have assembled, are first, for the redress of public grievances, and secondly, for making such laws as the general good may require,—Therefore the labors in which you are about to engage are of the most important nature, and lie at the very foundation of the future welfare and happiness of the people of this Republic.

In the various and constantly changing avocations of an industrious and intelligent people, it may often become expedient, either to make new laws, or modify or repeal old ones—and for this the constant recurrence of our elections provides, by bringing from all parts of the Republic, legislators, who have learned from the people themselves, the practical operations of old laws, and the necessity of enacting new ones.

You, gentlemen, have come thus immediately from the people, and if you consider their demands, and consult their interests, as you doubtless do, with the blessings of Divine Providence—without which no undertaking can prosper—you have little cause to fear either for your own honor or the prosperity of the government.

By our inestimable charter, in you are vested the conservation of the rights and interests of the whole people of this Republic. Whatever alteration in the laws the urgency of affairs, or the authority of the people can be conceived to justify, or render expedient—that authority is fully delegated to you: and your constituents look to you, as entrusted with their most sacred rights. I have every confidence that in general, they will cheerfully be governed by whatever your wisdom may ordain. And your zeal for the good of your fellow citizens, and your knowledge and experience in the affairs of the government, inspire, in me, the belief that your present meeting will be productive of lasting benefit to the whole people of our infant state.

According to the concise and comprehensive language of the constitution, it is incumbent on the Executive "to inform the Legislature, from time to time, of the condition of the Republic, and recommend any public measures for their adoption, which he may think expedient." But before I proceed directly to the discharge of this duty, permit me, gentlemen, to remark, that every revolving year brings with it new and just occasions for our mutual congratulations and thankfulness to that benificient Being who, in his goodness continues to favor us as a people, with such distiguished mercies,—these should create in us devout feelings of gratitude and praise.

It affords me unspeakable satisfaction to be able to inform you that during the past year, our beloved country has been greatly favored and blessed. An unusual degree of health has been dispensed to its inhabitants;—in no previous year has greater attention been paid to agriculture; and the earth has rewarded the labors of the husbandman with abundant harvests;—the commercial operations of our merchants have been greatly extended. Indeed, the progress of general improvement, throughout the Republic, was never more encouraging than at the present time. Nothing of a very serious character has occurred to disturb the harmony of our citizens at home; or the friendly relations subsisting between this government and foreign powers, or the native tribes around us.

In the midst of these blesseings, however, the government have not been altogether exempted from perplexing difficulties and embarrassments.

Some of the circumstances connected with these difficulties and embarrassments I shall recur to hereafter.

I would remark here however, that we have no just reason to expect that our progress in national prosperity is to be uninterrupted by the evils incident to all governments. Nay, such evils are often wholesome and produce good results. The waters that stagnate, you know, corrupt. The storm that works the ocean, sometimes into a rage, renders it salutary. The rose is not without the thorn. Heaven has given us nothing unmixed.

Difficulties and embarrassments, in public affairs, frequently call forth great virtues and efforts, which would otherwise sleep in the gentle bosom of ease and quietness. They open resources which would be concealed under the inactivity of tranquil times. They arouse and enlighten the citizens. They produce a people of animation, energy, adventure, and greatness. If we consult history we shall find this to have been the case in all ages. Did not the Grecian republics prosper even amid continual warfare! Their prosperity, their power, their splendor grew from the all-animating spirit of war.—Did not the cottages of shepherds rise into imperial Rome, the the nursery of heroes—through the invigorating operation of unceasing wars? Trace back, if you please, the history of the United States of America, and see how those states flourished and grew strong under the difficulties which surrounded, and more than once threatened the annihilation of some of them. But these very difficulties produced an exceedingly enterprising people; and hardy legions that have subsequently proved themselves equal to any emergency.

I do not wish to be understood, gentlemen, as desiring war—I pray God to deliver us, for ever, from such calamity—or difficulties or embarrassments of any kind, to incite the citizens of Liberia to greater exertion, and to call forth their latent talents and energy. There are some among us, I know, who tremble at every occurrence that in any degree threatens to interrupt the even course of our political affairs. They fear that it may put an inevitable stop to the further progress of the government, and ruin irretrievably our furture happiness, and deprive us of those civil and religious blessings which the early veterans in the cause of freedom here, and ourselves have called forth from this once savage land. We may commend the anxiety of such men, however, without praising their judgment. It is true patriotism, boldly to front every difficulty;—and with a determined purpose overcome every obstacle which may oppose our progress; then we shall defend our natural and national rights, with dignity and success. With a firm trust in the Great Governor of the universe, and right on our side we have nothing to fear.

Gentlemen, with all our quick perception of the existence of public evils, to which many years enjoyment of prosperity, and freedom has made us peculiarly sensitive, it is not easy, in a survey of the condition of the Republic, to point to any thing which justly calls for the exercise of the first of your prescribed duties; nothing, certainly, which in any other age or country would be regarded as a "public grievance."

Imperfections in our system of government and in its operation undoubtedly exist, as well as in every other work of human hands: but its guiding and fundamental principles of freedom, justice, and equality, are unchangeably right and true, and are firmly established, not only in our written codes, but in the universal consent and affections of the people. We can have no further controversy as to the great objects and aim of political organization, or the source of its power. The sovereignty of the people is with us, a familiar, practical truth; and the happiness of the people, the only legitimate end of all civil governments.

Their unlimite and unquestioned power, prompted by an ever active spirit of inquiry and reform; and directed in its exercise by an enlightened perception of their true interest, will be sure to interpose a remedy for public wrongs before they become gross or intolerable.

In a government like ours, peculiarly situated as we are, the necessity and demand for new laws will probably never cease. The advancing tide of civilization and improvement with its attendant complications of interests, and the changes of opinion which result from the lapse of time and the light of experience, will constantly require modification and amendments of our laws to meet the varying exigencies of our condition.

There rests, therefore, upon us the obligation to see that legislation is kept in practical and harmonious conformity with the broad principles of freedom upon which are based our much cherished institutions.

Gentlemen, I have the honor to inform you that since your last meeting the territorial limits of the government have been considerably extended. On the north-west—excepting about ten miles of sea coast—the political jurisdiction of the Republic extends to the entrance of the River She Bar. This jurisdiction—comprehending the notorious Gallinas—has been regularly and formally ceded to this government by the native proprietors. The native title to the soil of several of these tracts have been extinguished—the deeds for which will be laid before you—and negotiations are now pending for the extinction of the native title to the soil of the whole of them. And I apprehend no great difficulty in being able, soon, to bring these negotiations to a favorable termination. The principal difficulty hitherto has been the want of funds to meet the large advances demanded by the chiefs. I am happy to state that this embarrassment has been partially removed. By the Liberia Packet, in September last, the Secretary of the Treasury received, from Rev. Wm. McLain, Secretary and Treasurer of the American Colonization Society, an invoice of merchandize, amounting to Three Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty four dollars, to aid this government in the purchase of territory. This assistance is very opportune, and places us under renewed obligations to the friends of Liberia and of Africa, in the United States. No time shall be lost in applying this amount to the purpose for which it was granted. I beg also, to state here, that I have drawn on our good friend, S. Gurney, Esquire, London, for £500 of his donation; which bill, he writes me, will be honored.

The acquisition of the political jurisdiction over those territories is exceedingly important, in as much as it effectually abolishes the Slave Trade from this part of the African coast, and enables the government to extend a wholesome and beneficial influence over the tribes inhabiting them. And I am happy in being able to inform the Legislature that the influence of the government is already producing salutary results among the aborigines of this district. And not only these—there is evidently a great and important revolution commenced in the condition of our whole native population, which is now rapidly going forward; and only needs, on the part of the government, prompt and encouraging measures for promoting their civilization, to raise them speedily to respectability and usefulness.

This is a subject, in which I know gentlemen, you are deeply interested and concenred. The citizens of Liberia have kept steadily in view the two great objects of African Colonization—and, I believe, the principal objects which prompted the philanthropists of America in establishing colonies upon this coast,—viz: the closing of the coast of Africa against the ravages of the Slave Trade; and the best means of introducing civilization and christianity among the barbarious tribes of this continent. How far we have succeeded in effecting the first, I leave the world to judge. Of the second, gentlemen, we have yet much to accomplish; and past success, in this great and important work, should incite the government to renewed exertion.

It is very evident that the natives are improving more rapidly at present than at any previous time. There are more instances of laborious industry among them every returning year. It used to be said the natives can never acquire the habit of labor. But facts abundantly disprove this opinion. There are now numerous instances

among them of very laborious industry. Some of them not only provide an abundant supply of food for their families, by the labor of their own hands, but have a surplus of several hundred bushels of rice with which, and sundry articles of commerce they are in the habit of collecting, they procure their supply of foreign manufactures. And there can be no question that the current is setting more strongly in favor of agriculture and other laborious pursuits now, than at any previous period. Notwithstanding these encouraging appearances, however, there is yet much to be accomplished before this people generally can reach the proper standard of rational and immortal beings.

According to the law of nations, this government holds jurisdiction over a territory, comprising at the lowest computation, over two hundred thousand of the aboriginal inhabitants, who are almost in total ignorance of God, his law, and the plan of salvation; and who are also to be taught nearly all the useful branches of human knowledge.

In this view of the subject—may we not ask ourselves gentlemen, what do we owe them!—and what are our duties in reference to them, in a civil and religous light! This government has assumed the guardianship of these perishing thousands; and they have claims upon us of high importance to them, and to our own character as an enlightened, just, and christian people. In return for what they have yielded to us, they are undoubtedly entitled to expect that we will do all in our power to impart to them the blessings of civilization and religion. They are entitled as citizens of this government, for such they are, to justice in all our dealings with them, to education in the useful arts and sciences, and in the principles and duties of the christian religion. In a word they have a right to expect, and to receive from our civil, and religious communities combined, that sort of education and training which will raise them, ultimately to the enjoyment of all the blessings of civilization; the rights and priviliges of freemen; and make them useful citizens of this Republic. This I conceive to be the precise object of the government. And if we fulfil not these duties, which grow naturally out of our connection with, and relation to them, we cannot avoid the imputations—which, by the way, have already been falsely charged against us—of injustice, unkindness, and unfaithfulness to them.

It cannot be denied that the work of civilization is no easy task, and is exceedingly slow in its progress. But when we look back in the pages of history five or six hundred years, and see what was then the state of the Anglo-Saxon race; and whence sprang the most polished and scientific nations of Europe, we find much to encourage us in our efforts to extend the blessings of civilization; and sufficient to convince the most skeptical of the practicability of civilizing the barbarous tribes of this continent.

Gentlemen, these people sustain a peculiar relation to us, and must be civilized,—and the work is ours. They are not to share the fate of the innumerable tribes of North American indians, which a few centuries since roamed fearlessly in their native forests; but have been swept into oblivion, and are with the generations before the flood—and of others not a trace remains but in tradition, or in the person of some solitary wanderer the last of his tribe, who hovers like a ghost among the sepulchres of his fathers—a spark still faintly glimmering in the ashes of an extinguished race. But happily the circumstances growing out of our relation and connexion with the aborigines of this country, are altogether different, and cannot, possibly, in the nature of things produce such results. They are not only of the same nature, and of one blood with ourselves—but they are our brethren our fellow citizens, and of the same race. And must be raised to a condition to partake with us in all the blessings we enjoy; to participate with us in all the affairs of the government; and to be in all respects on an equal footing with other citizens of this Republic. The best informed and more influential of our native population are fully sensible of the evils of their present state, and feel that a change in their situation has become necessary, and are strong in the conviction that we sincerely desire their welfare, and they are steadfastly looking to us to relieve them from their present degradation.

The chiefs of several tribes within our jurisdiction have recently expressed to me an earnest wish to have missionaries and schools established among their people who they say, are anxious to receive instruction. And there is nothing now to prevent the sending of missionaries and the establishment of schools, except what results from the want of pecuniary means. I sincerely hope the time is not distant when this difficulty will be removed, and that the present generation may have lights kindled in all their borders; and that generations to come may be saved from the darkness and wretchedness of their fathers.

This object is truly worthy of the continued efforts and persevering efforts of the government. And I am exceedingly gratified to observe, that there seems to be a most remarkable reciprocity of feeling and union of sentiment on this subject, which plainly indicate that the hand of Heaven is in it—as no power short of this could ever have produced such a state of things. This is for our encouragement, and it is encouragement enough to induce us to persevere. Indeed, in such circumstances we cannot relax our efforts.

Honor, justice, humanity, and all that make man respectable in the sight of God and men imperiously require us to go forward, in full faith till this work, so auspiciously commenced shall be accomplished.

My enthusiasm, gentlemen, on this subject, and I am not ashamed to acknowledge that I possess it, does not blind me to the difficulties and obstacles which are to be overcome; past experience impresses this on me. But I hold that these difficulties are not insurmountable, and if the government will persevere in its duty, the thing, which we so earnestly desire, will be accomplished.

The pecuniary embarrassments of the government, I am aware, presents a serious obstacle to the carrying forward of the work of civilization as rapidly as we could wish. I am also aware that economy in our public expenditures is "the order of the day"—indeed the fashion of the time. This to a certain extent, and in reference to particular objects, is undoubtedly wise and proper. There is, however, a just and politic economy, the result of extended and liberal views; and there is also a false and spurious economy, the offspring of narrow views and little minds. The one is wholesome to the reputation, and to all the true interests of a nation. The other is hollow-hearted and mean, and disgraceful to a nation's character. But gentlemen, I doubt not your discrimination in this matter; and I also feel that you agree with me as to the importance of the subject on which I have been speaking—I, therefore, scarcely need invite your attention to its serious consideration, or impress upon you the necessity of adopting measures which will so increase the public finances as will enable you to spare an allowance sufficient, for the purposes and plans of the government, for the improvement of our native population.

I must also be permitted to remark, gentlemen, that it is absolutely essential to the success of our efforts, for the civilization of the natives, that the legislature speedily adopt measures to increase and preserve the reputation and influence of the government in the estimation of this part of our community, and secure for it full confidence and respect; without which your best concerted plans must fail.

You are not ignorant, gentlemen, of the attempts which have recently been made by some designing, bad men, to create discord and jealousy among the natives, and to incite them to insubordination. And I regret to say, that in one or two instances, they succeeded too well; and at one time created no little concern for the preservation of the Authority and influence of the government.

In reference to the natives, this government unquestionably, should be, in its nature kind and mild, but firm and absolute. Laws and regulations must be formed to meet their advancing state, and which should remove the perplexing and provoking differences which so extensively exist between various tribes.—Which evil, in itself, if not effectually cured will hinder for many years, the progress of every effort which may be made for their benefit.

Another evil, perhaps, equally destructive to the natives, and equally necessary to be provided against, by proper laws and regulations is, their intercourse with unprincipled *civilized*, if I may employ the term, men, who visit them for the purposes of trade. Many of the natives complain, and justly too, that the morals of their youth are corrupted by bad foreigners,—of which we have sad proofs,—as well also as by some of our own people, who trade with them. This is a well known fact, and the cause of incalculable injury to the natives and seriously retards their civilization. As we would hope to promote their welfare, this evil must, in some way, by the wisdom of the Legislature, be removed. It can be done effectually in one way, and in one way only; and that is, as I recommended to the Legislature on a former occasion, "that the government interpose and regulate the manner of conducting trade with the natives."

I am fully sensible of the delicacy of this subject, in the view I am now taking of it, but its importance in order to the attainment of the object of the government, forbids that I should pass it unnoticed: or that the evil should longer continue Some people are so sordid in their views and affections, that when you come in contact with their pecuniary interests, they loose sight of every other consideration, however high or important; and such doubtless will raise their voice against any measure, which in their opinion, may in any degree, restrict their trading operations. But I dare not be unfaithful to my trust, to my conscience, nor to my God.

I therefore, earnestly recommend that in future all trading establishments connected with the natives, shall be made in reference to the influence which those establishments are expected to exert over the natives—and that they be made to bear upon every measure which may be put in operation for the civil, moral, and intellectual improvement of the natives.

Gentlemen, I have endeavored faithfully to spread before you, in as concise a manner as I could, the actual condition of a large and very interesting portion of our population.

I have stated, and have aimed to do it faithfully, their just claims upon the government. The plans and measures best adapted to satisfy these claims, have in part been suggested—others, in the course of your deliberations, will doubtless, present themselves to you.

The work is now before you, and the scene it presents is certainly adapted to fill and to delight minds bent on doing good.

The view and contemplation of it by such minds, I am sure will never tire. Do good and communicate to all men as ye have opportunity is a divine command. And every man of real benevolence finds his chief happiness in obeying this command. Therefore to do good and communicate to those heathen tribes, whom God has placed under our special care, is unquestionably our indispensible duty—a duty than which, I can conceive of none more imperative upon the christian, the philanthropist, and the statesman.

It affords me much pleasure to be able to inform the Legislature that this government has happily succeeded in settling the difficulties which subsisted between Kings Dour-wee and Zio—and in terminating the cruel war, which, for the last five years, has completely cut off all communication with the interior tribes of the section; and which has produced incalculable sufferings among the inhabitants of a large portion of the Grand and Little Bassa territories.

Kings Dour-wee and Zio have solemnly pledged themselves never again to make war one upon the other, under any circumstance whatever; and in case any dispute or misunderstanding should hereafter arise between them, it shall be referred to this government for adjustment;—whose decision shall be final. I have great pleasure in stating that King Peter Harris, of Grand Bassa, made himself particularly serviceable to the government in bringing about a reconciliation of the above parties. He was, indeed, instrumental in his exertions, and at one time was absent from his home, on a mission to them as an agent of this government, more than [illegible] days. We are also indebted to King Barnes, a Settler of Little Bassa, for [illegible] rendered our Commissioners while employed in negotiations. Nor can I omit [illegible] knowledgements to valuable [illegible] of this government, in this [illegible] Stephen A. Benson, and Lott [illegible] Esq's, —whose judicious exertions [illegible] effects of the [illegible] terminating the war and restoring [illegible] country. I am gratified in being able to state that the expense incurred by the government, in settling this war, was partly met by the patriotic and liberal minded citizens of Grand Bassa County, by voluntary contributions. The balance was paid from the public Treasury—which [illegible] you will find entered in the Treasurer's account.

I regret to have to inform you, gentlemen, that the same success has not attended similar efforts of the government in other quarters. In the latter part of June last, at the earnest solicitation of a number of the Chiefs, Vays, Gizzies and Deys, I appointed a Commission, consisting of three gentlemen, to visit the Vey Country for the purpose of arranging and settling the disputes existing between the several parties occupying that territory,—and if possible, put a end to the war, which was then, and is still being vigorously prosecuted between a part of the Vey and Gola tribes. But I am sorry to say, after an absence of several weeks, the Commissioners returned without being able to accomplish all that was desired or anticipated. The causes of their failure you will find fully set forth in their report, which will be laid before you. I beg, however, to recommend that further, and immediate efforts be made to settle those disputes and difficulties; and terminate this war.

Knowing as we do, what violent resentments, and implacable animosities these discords generally generate, and how they are apt to exasperate and inflame the contending parties and prompt them to acts of the greatest cruelty, you are called upon, and required, gentlemen, by [illegible] obligations to Almighty God, and to your fellow citizens, to use all the means in your power, for stopping the further effusion of blood, and for averting the impending calamities that threaten the inhabitants

of those territories.

A messenger is now here from the Chiefs of the Vey country soliciting the interposition of this Government in settling the dispute and wars, which are represented as producing great distress among the people. I beg gentlemen, that you will give this subject early attention, that the messenger may be dispatched, as early as possible, with such communications as you may direct to be transmitted to the chiefs.

I have the honor herewith to lay before you, for your consideration a Communication I received a few weeks since from the cheifs of Tumbo, asking the protection of this government, and to be received within its jurisdiction by the annexation of the whole of their territory to the Republic,—and requesting that one Will Buckler —who, some years ago settled among them, but has since succeeded in collecting around him a large force, composed principally of strangers, and now threatens the extermination of the original inhabitants, and who has recently committed, with impunity, several cruel murders in the country—be moved from the territory.

I beg also to submit to your consideration the propriety of adopting measures to relieve the Authorities and people of Grand Bassa from the annoyances of Fisherman Grando, who, by some means, has obtained an influence in that country—though himself a Pickanniny Cess man,—which he exerts improperly by creating difficulties and disturbances, sometimes of a very serious character among the people:—which greatly interrupt friendly intercourse, and not a little retard the progress of civilization among the inhabitants of that district.

During the past year I had an interview with Grando, at his town, and explained to him the folly of his course, and the pernicious effects of his conduct, not only upon his own people, but upon the happiness and prosperity of the people of the whole country. I assured him that the government could not longer tolerate such conduct; and, unless he changed his course, legal proceedings would be instituted against him. To all of which he listened attentively;—and, with seeming penitence, readily admitted the error of his course, and the wrongs he had been guilty of, and promised never again to interrupt the peace and harmony of the people.

I had scarcely left the country, however, before his evil genius got the better of him; and he has since been as mischievous as ever—and has recently been guilty of sundry gross infractions of the law, and of using threats against the local authorities of Grand Bassa County.

This man Grando has given the government more trouble decidedly, than any other headman, or chief within the limits of the Republic. He has never yet been made properly to atone for the murder of Governor Finley, and rather thinks himself above the law—but the time has fully arrived that he be taught his obligations to the government; and convinced of the majesty of the laws.

Gentlemen, in connection with this subject, and as a means of counteracting Grando's baneful influense, and checking his bad practices I would suggest that the Legislature authorise the establishment of a settlement at the Cove, near his town—which will bring him under the immediate eye and control of the authorities, and which will also have a good effect upon his people by bringing them more closely in contact with civilized habits. There are other considerations, gentleman, of a commercial nature, which seem to favor the establishment of a settlement at that place. Its commercial advantages, as a convenient landing place especially, are generally admitted; and the idea of forming a settlement there to secure these, is by no means new. And I think no difficulty need be apprehended in carrying out the measure proposed. Indeed many of the citizens of Edina, Bassa Cove, and Bexley have expressed to me a desire to locate there, and will do so immediately provided the government will make them small grants of land, and extend to them certain assistance specified in a communication addressed to me on this subject—which I have the honor herewith to lay before you—and which I beg to recommend to your favorable consideration.

Gentlemen, during your recess I have used my best endeavours for the preservation of harmony and friendly relations with all nations, by encouraging the intercourse of foreigners—without distinction of country—and by extending to them every facility in my power for conducting trade with the citizens of this Republic—and it would have been a source of much gratification to me, if the conduct of all those traders had been such as to enable me to assure you that, on their part, a similar desire existed to maintain a good understanding with the government. Such, however, in every instance, has not been the case;—and I am pained to have to inform the Legislature that unworthy attempts have been made by one or two of these traders to alienate the affections of certain native tribes within the jurisdiction of this Republic—to induce them to disavow their obligations to this government—and to incite them to insubordination; and indeed, encourage them to actual hostilities. Means were adopted, however, as far as possible to counteract these pernicious influences—to preserve the attachment of the natives—and to maintain the influence and authority of the government over them. But gentlemen, to obviate the consequences of a repetition of such practices, the passage of a law providing adequate punishment for such offences may be necessary.

I am also sorry to have to say that some difficulties have arisen in regard to the operation of the law of the Republic regulating Navigation, Commerce, and Revenue.

One Mr. David Murray, the agent of Messrs Laurie Hamilton &Co, London, a few months since landed a quantity of merchandise at certain points, on our coast, in direct violation of said law; at the same time informing the inhabitants that he had received express instructions from his employers not to acknowledge the authority of the Liberian government over said points of territory, and that the government, or its officers, if they thought proper to assume the responsibility, might seize his vessel and the goods thus landed.

Upon this information from the officers of the revenue—who understanding the policy of the government and anxious themselves to avoid any collision with British merchants by using compulsory measures to compel obedience to the laws, communicated the facts to the Treasury Department, and asked to be instructed as to the course they should pursue—I addressed a note to Captain Murray stating to him my earnest desire to avoid the necessity of seizing his property; and calling his attention to an interview I had had with him, in the early part of the year, on the subject of the jurisdiction of this government &c

At which time he assured me that in future he would respect the laws of the Republic, and would give no further cause of complaint. In reply to which, I received from Captain Murray on the 23rd; of October the following.

"Sir:—In answer to your letter of the 3rd inst, I beg to say that I am instructed by Messrs Laurie Hamilton &Co: not to pay any duties on goods to be landed on the Kroo coast, they having laid their claim to exemption therefrom before Viscount Palmerston, and from a copy of a letter received by them bearing the date 2nd July, 1850, Commodore Fanshawe had been instructed to institute enquiries into the matter. and he may be expected up in all this month for that purpose."

It has already been intimated to me that representations had been made to Her Majesty's Government respecting the exercise of jurisdiction, by this government, over certain territories on our leward coast, and that the Liberian Authorities, in said communications, were accused of imposing unreasonable and unjust restrictions upon British commerce; and that Commodore Fanshawe would probably visit Liberia soon to ascertain the facts in relation to these representations. In view of this and other considerations, and especially to convince British merchants of our desire to cultivate and maintain a good understanding with them—I informed Captain Murray that compulsory measures would not be resorted to until I had had the honor of an interview with the Commodore;—in the mean time, the government would hold him responsible for the duties accruing on all goods which he might land within its jurisdiction: and that it would no be difficult for me to prove, in the most convincing manner, to Commodore Fanshawe, as well by solid reasons, as by the authority of the best authors, who have written on the law of nations and the judgment of civilized states in general —the right of his government to exercise sovereignty over the territory in question.

Upon what grounds Messrs Laurie Hamilton &Co. claim exemption from paying duties on goods landed, on what they term the kroo coast, or at any point within this Republic, I am not fully informed. With respect to the said Kroo Coast, Captain Murray is well aware that, that territory is within the jurisdiction of this Republic—that the right of soil and the political jurisdiction over it were obtained for a just and valuable consideration, and that it is held by titles as fair and unequivocal as any human property can be held; and that the aboriginal inhabitants, of that territory voluntarily recognized their allegiance to this government. I am aware that attempts have been made there, as well as at other points within our jurisdiction, to induce the native chiefs to disavow their formal and solemn Conventions with this government—and to accuse the Liberian Authorities of misrepresentation and fraud in treading with them for lands.

But, I thank God as far as I know, at our hands, gentlemen, the natives, have no just cause of complaint. Would that all with whom they have had to do could say as much. But ah! how solemn the reflection, that on the great day of retribution, what thousands of these poor benighted heathen will appear at the bar of judgement to arraign those, who would attach to the Liberian Authoriteis frauds, of which they themselves have been guilty. But I entertain the hope and belief that the people of Liberia will then appear in the whiteness of innocence,—and that they will not only be free from all accusations of injustice to these their unfortunate and degraded brethren, but that the testimonials of their acts of justice, kindness, and benevolence towards them will plead the cause of their uprightness in all their dealings with them. as it is now authenticated by records upon earth.

On the 11th, ultimo I received a dispatch from Commodore Fanshawe informing me that he had been directed by his government to visit Liberia for the purpose of conferring with the Authorities respecting the complaints which have been made by British merchants, who occupy trading establishments on the coast of Liberia; but in consequence of circumstances of considerable importance on the southern part of his Command, he could not at an early period visit Monrovia in person—but to avoid delay he had deputed Commander Patten, the Senior officer of the Division of Her Majesty's cruisers on the north coast. to confer with this government on these matters.

Under cover, from Commodore Fanshawe, I received the same day a dispatch from the Right Honorble Viscount Palmerston, Her Britannic Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, calling the attention of this government to the said complaints of British merchants engaged in trade to the Coast of Africa, who represent that Regulations have been established by this government; the tendency and effect of which is greatly to obstruct and cripple the commercial operations of British merchants.

His Lordship has been pleased to enumerate in said dispatch the principle complaints, which have been addressed to Her Majesty's Government by British merchants engaged in trade on the Liberian coast. Some of these complaints are founded upon certain provisions of the law of the Republic regulating Navigation, Commerce, and Revenue,—the tendency and effect of which, they say greatly obstruct and cripple the commercial operations of British subjects.—

Others are mere fabrications—vile accusations without the slighest shadow of truth to sustain them—charging the government with adopting measures and restrictions, which I may confidently say never existed, except in the imagination of some of the servants, whom these merchants have employed on the Liberian coast, who, doubtless, have been making, from time to time, to their employers these gross misrepresentations.

1st. Of the Navigation, Commerce, and Revenue law, pased December 26th 1849, they complain that no foreign vessel is allowed to unload at any ports except Monrovia, Marshall, Grand Bassa and Sinoe—that the imposts duties to be levied under said Act are in many cases excessive, in regard to some articles amounting to 30 per cent, and that these duties are levied not on the cost price merely, but on the value realized by the actual sale of the goods; that no goods shall be admitted without the production of a declaration containing minute details not usually required in any other country, as to their origin, their destination, and their nature; and that although the 17th. Section of the 4th, Article of said law authorizes the Collector of Customs to relax the stringent provisions of the 2nd Section, in regard to the four ports of entry, by allowing him to grant official permits to land goods at Factories owned by citizens of Liberia on any part of the Liberian coast; this facility is not afforded to British subjects, and that thus an advantage is given to Liberian citizens which is unjustly and injuriously withheld from British subjects.

These, gentlemen, will of course claim your attention, and I doubt not, but that you will give them serious consideration, and will willingly remove every restriction which either unjustly or unnecessarily obstruct the commercial intercourse of British, or the merchants of any other country.

2nd: It is represented, by these said merchants, to Her Majesty's Government—that the Liberian Government exercises sovereignty over territory fraudulently obtained from the native proprietors—that it designates the aboriginal inhabitants of the coast as aliens, and endeavors to prevent British subjects from transacting business with them, except through the medium of citizens of Liberia—meaning, I suppose, those who immigrated from the United States;—that it is required that a license should be taken for each trading station at a cost of £270:—That the Liberian Authorities monopolize the market for two days, in

order to get the advantage of whatever demand may happen to exist for Tobacco, Gun-powder, Muskets, Crockery, Salt, Rum and Soap;—that all purchases of land or houses made by foreigners are ordered to be null and void;—and that American traders ridicule the regulations and restrictions of the Liberians, and tell them—British traders—plainly that if they are driven to abandon the trade, they will at once take it up.

Is it not astonishing that men in their senses should make such representations, so totally void of truth, to Her Majesty's Goverment?

Captain Patten, of Her Majesty's Brig Hound, arrived here on the 18th, ultimo, and entered immediately upon the investigation of the various complaints of Messrs Laurie Hamilton &Co, London, who appear to be the principal complainants; and who certainly have indulged unjust and unwarrantable charges and accusations against the Liberian Authorities.

It is possible, indeed I will not doubt, that those gentlemen, acting upon statements made to them by their agent, believed that they were making correct and truthful representations to Her Majesty's Government. It is to be regretted, however, that they so readily gave credence to such statements—without, apparently, giving themselves the least trouble to ascertain the real facts of the case.

Full explanations of the several items of complaints were furnished to Captain Patten; and every facility afforded to enable him to examine thoroughly the invidious charges and imputations that have been prefered and insinuated against the Government and People of Liberia. No one could be more particular and minute, in the investigation of the charges and complaints refered to, than was Captain Patten. And I have great satisfaction in being able to inform the Legislature that he expressed himself fully satisfied and convinced, that gross misrepresentations have been made to Her Majesty's Government: in which, great injustice has been done the Authorities and people of this Republic; and distinctly condemns the course of Captain Murray in resisting the laws of this Government.

Captain Patten, however, without naming any particular prevision of the law regulating Navigation, Commerce, and Revenue, intimated a wish that the Legislature would reconsider some of the sections of said law, which he considered rather restrictive, and would extend to British traders every possible facility for conducting business with the citizens of the Republic.

I assured him that the Government and people of Liberia entertained the most friendly feelings towards British subjects; and that the Legislature would not hesitate to rescind or amend any existing regulation,—which may be done without seriously prejudicing the interests of the Government,—that can in any respect obstruct or cripple British commerce. The various correspondence on the subject of the complaints refered to above, will be laid before you.

Gentlemen, permit me to remark here, that [illegible] duty on articles of merchandize specified in an Act titled "An Act to raise a Revenue," the rate of which the government monopolizes, that foreigners consider excessive; I beg, therefore, particularly to recommend that said Act be wholly repealed; and that you adopt other measures for supplying an adequate Revenue.

With respect to trading establishments along our coast, whether owned by citizens or foreigners, I am still of opinion that a license should be obtained from the Government, for which a reasonable and liberal sum shall be paid, to be applied exclusively to the promotion of civilization and education among the aboriginal inhabitants.

I beg also to recommend that the amount realized from the sale of licenses under the 1st: and 3rd: Sections of the 8th Article, of the Navigation, Commerce, and Revenue law, be granted to the several corporations for the improvements of streets, &c, in their respective townships.

Gentlemen, in view of the primary importance of providing every facility for carrying the laws into prompt and faithful execution, and to render the administration of justice as convenient to the people as may consist with their present circumstances,—I cannot omit, once more, to recommend to your serious consideration the Judiciary system of the Republic. No branch of our political organization is more interesting than this to the public happiness; and to none can those improvements which have been suggested by experience be more beneficially applied.

The [illegible]ulation of the laws of the Republic, as authorized at your last session, I regret to say, has not been accomplished, to the extent of your wishes. I ask the appointment of a committe of the legislature to examine the work, as far as it has gone and to report upon its correctness, and the circumstances which have delayed its completion.

The importance of agriculture, as an efficient auxiliary to the welfare and prosperity of the human family, and especially of the people of Liberia, is so fully recognized and understood, that I deem it quite unnecessary for me to urge upon you, at any length, its claims to all the aid, and encouragement it may be in your power to give to every well directed effort for its improvement. It cannot be doubted that the cultivation of the earth, with other branches of rural economy, supply the vital principle—the very life blood—to every other department of human industry.

Among the most successful of the various measures adopted, in other countries, to give impulse to agricultural improvements, are agricultural societies,—and I could wish to see such societies established in every part of this Republic.

But, in my opinion, a central agricultural association, is at present, particularly needed. One that would be able to extend its beneficial influence, so generally as to awaken and keep alive through-out the country an active interest in its proceedings. Such an association would certainly deserve in a liberal degree your countenance and aid.

Many of you, gentlemen, are from agricultural districts, and are entitled, far better than myself to interpret the wishes of those engaged in agricultural pursuits; therefore, on the present occasion, I have only to say, that whatever measures you may adopt for advancing the interests of agriculture shall have my ready and cheerful concurrence.

With respect to common schools, and the importance of extending the means of education—I feel that I cannot do better than to invite your attention to what I had the honor of communicating to the Legislature, on this subject, at its last session. I am quite sensible of the feeling of the legislature with regard to the extension of the facilities of education; and I exceedingly regret, gentlemen, the pecuniary disability which still exists; and which alone, I am sure, prevents your doing all that you desire to do for the promotion of useful knowledge. It is, however, a source of much gratification to know that our friends abroad—especially in the United States—in this respect, are interested in our behalf. Besides the valuable assistance we are receiving, in the education of the youth of this Republic, from various missionay societies in the United States: you are doubtless, aware gentlemen, that an association has been formed in Boston, U. S. and has been chartered by the Legislature of the State of Massachusetts, for the purpose of receiving and managing the funds, and the general scope and plan of a college in Liberia. A member of the corporation in a letter to me dated June last, says:—"We shall soon need a free communication of your views on this subject of education, on all points that may occur to you.

It is obvious that a charter from your government will be needed for the proposed college, with suitable ground for such buildings as may be required, and such patronage and aid towards the erection of buildings as the government may be able to bestow. We shall of course do nothing more than collect and invest funds, until we receive a communication of your mind, on the subject.—Whether the instructors shall be appointed by our Board of Trustees, with the concurrent approval of your government, or by the latter alone; or by the corporation to be chartered in Liberia—are questions which you will consider and favour us with your minds. In reply to this communication I have assured the gentlemen that every facility that this government can afford for carrying out the important objects of his Board, will readily be granted; I, at the same time, intimated to him the embarrassed state of our public finances, and that but little, if any, pecuniary assistance could, at present, be rendered by this government; but that I would call the attention of the legislature to the subject, and communicate to him the result of your deliberation. I therefore ask an expression of the Legislature on the points, suggested above, for transmission to the Board of Trustees.

The experience of another year has but strengthened the conviction entertained and expressed in my address to the legislature at its last session; that our present militia system was rapidly tending to utter disorganization. It is with much regret that I feel obliged to say, that in my opinion all hope of reviving or sustaining it in its present form may as well be abandoned at once. It is evident that circumstances demand its entire reorganization upon other principles and with essentially different features. My own sense of the importance of establishing, cherishing, and supporting a strong and efficient militia force, is undiminished—not, however, that I advocate war, to this my feelings are decidedly averse; and it is in view of this, that I advocate the embodying of a militia. Surrounded as we are, gentlemen, by heathen tribes whose ruling passion is war; I look upon the military organization of this government as the most efficient anti-war measure that can possibly be adopted. But how to organize such a system, as will answer the ends contemplated, in the present state of popular feeling on the subject, is to me a problem of difficult solution. I must confess, gentlemen, my own inability to suggest a plan that is satisfactory to myself, or that I would take the responsibility of offering to your consideration. I recommend the subject to your attention, and pledge my ready concurrence in the adoption of any system that shall give the promise of being an improvement upon the present one.

Gentlemen, I have the honor to inform you that your resolution, of the 24th. of December last, authorizing the removal of the cannon from central Fort, to Fort Norris Battery, has been carried into effect; as yet, however, these cannon have not been mounted. The carriages are being prepared, and it is hoped to have them in a short time ready for use. I regret very much that we were not able to have the carriages constructed of more durable materials, as cast iron for instance, which would relieve the government of the almost annual expense of supplying new ones, or keeping wooden ones which rapidly decay, exposed as they necessarily are to the weather, in repair. I hope that the legislature will, as soon as it may find it convenient, to do so, order iron carriages for all our stationary cannon.

In this connection I beg to call your attention to the dilapidated condition of nearly all the gun carriages in our frontier settlements.

Hitherto, the citizens of those settlements with the exception of a very little aid, some year or two ago from the government, have met the expense of the repairs of those carriages. But for some time, feeling themselves in no danger, they have neglected the repairs, and now look to the government to relieve them from this tax.

I scarcely need remind you, gentlemen, that the fiscal Affairs of the government will demand your serious attention. In the early part of the year the most flattering anticipations were indulged of relieving the government from its pecuniary embarrassments. No one I belive entertained a doubt on the subject: and I fondly cherished the hope of being able, at this session of the legislature, to congratulate you on the efficency of your present revenue system. But, gentlemen, by reference to the Treasurer's accounts, you will observe that there still remains a balance against the government of $36,000: of which amount, about two thirds are due to foreigners. I sincerely hope that the legislature will adopt measures that will enable the Secretary to discharge speedily these claims. Necessarily a great proportion of the public resources is derived from duties on imports, and, as you are already aware, various circumstances, which were impossible to foresee and provide against, have concurred, during the year to embarrass the officers of the customs, in collecting the tariff dues; and in some instances large quantities of merchandise have been landed on the Liberian coast, upon which the duties could not be secured, and of consequence, produced a serious deficiency in the receipts anticipated from that scource.

The Secretary of the Treasury has been directed to lay before you, at an early day, an estimate of the appropriations necessary for the ensuing year: and also accounts, in detail, of the receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year ending 30th. September last. The following is a concise statemen of the accounts, the Secretary will lay before you, viz. * * * * * * * *
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In Conformity with a resolution of the Legislature adopted the 28th of December last, authorizing the appointment of auditors of public accounts, &c &c,—I appointed Messrs Warner and Hicks to that duty. They have been laboriously engaged, for some months, in examining the vouchers and accounts of all transactions at the Treasury Department, since the new organization; and they will have ready in a few days, to be laid before you a full report of their doings.

There are other matters, gentlemen, that deserve Consideration, and to which I shall take occasion, during your present meeting, to invite your attention, by special Communication.

Gentlemen, I now commend you to the Source of all wisdom and knowledge; and I pray that God will guide and direct all your deliberations to His praise, and to the happiness and prosperity of the people of this Republic, and of Africa in general. Feeling, as I most certainly do, that you will avoid all hasty, and ill-considered projects; and that you will avail yourselves of the current experience of the times; and that that experience will not suffer delay, in its application in consequence of any obstinacy in the exercise of delegated powor—I beg to assure you that your labors, to promote the general good will receive from me the most prompt and decided co-operation.

J. J. ROBERTS.

Government House
Monrovia December 3rd 1850

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MAY 21st 1851 NO. 20.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

I remain as ever down.

Yours most Respectfully

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

CASUALITIES.

Full Particulars of the Losses at Sea of Three Ships—the Nonantum, Humayoon and Fanchon.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF THE PASSENGERS AND CREW!

In our paper of the 12th inst. we gave a brief account of the destruction of three ships by fire; these ships were laden with coal. A remarkable fact was then mentioned, respecting the wife of Captain William Bates, of the ship Nonantum; who was in succession on board these three ships when on fire.

The Boston Journal has been furnished with the following very interesting particulars of the destruction of these ships, furnished by Mrs Bates. It is seldom the lot of a woman to pass through such a continued series of dangers of a character so trying as those recorded in Mrs. Bates's letter. The letter is dated Bay of Sechura, Coast of Peru, Jan. 17, 1851 and after a few lines of a private nature, says:—

I will now commence my narrative. After we left Baltimore we proceeded on our voyage pleasantly, and I assure you I never enjoyed myself more. Nothing occured to mar our enjoyment until we were about in the latitude of the River Platte, when William discovered smoke issuing from the after hatch, and then the startling truth flasked upon our minds that the ship was on fire. She was loaded very deep with coal which was taken out of the mines, brought directly down to the ship in the cars, turned (sometimes soaking wet from the rain that fell on the way) directly into the ship's hold— and there it had remained heating through all the hot weather, until the gas that originated from it had generated fire. This result was feared by some before we sailed.

Imagine our situation—eight hundred miles from land on board a burning ship, with very inclement weather, so rough that boats like ours could not possibly live for any length of time. There was no other way but to smother the fire as much as possible, and bear up for the nearest land—the Falkland Islands. The crew immediately commenced getting up provisions and water sufficient to last until we could arrive at the Islands, and during the short time they were employed between decks, so powerful was the gas that some of the men fell down senseless from its effects. They then caulked every seam and the hatches as tight as possible, and yet gas and smoke would escape through seams which were apparently water tight.

The gas finally filled the cabin so that we were obliged to vacate it. We were in monentary expectation of an explosion, as such things had been known to occur in similar situations. We had our boats ready to launch in case the fire krok out, although we did not suppose for a moment they could live. It was extremely cold weather, and I was wrapped up in all the warm clothes I could get on, and was obliged to stay on deck for fear of the effects of the gas. Before I left the cabin it nearly suffocated me. I was so fatigued for want of sleep that I lay down on the floor and fell asleep, and when I awoke I could not stand, and could scarcely breathe, until after I had a fit of vomiting which relieved me. We were eight days in this situation before we discovered land. There were two men stationed aloft to keep a look out, and William was on the hottse.—It was very thick, and soon William sung ont "Land ho!" I shall never forget that joyful sound.

Presently the high rocks, called the Volunteer Rocks, which make off two miles, began to heave in sight and I can assure you those barren rocks presented to us a most welcome appearance. We ran into a little cove, under the lea of the land, and anchored that night, for it was blowing a close reefed topsail breeze, right down the harbor. The next day we beat up to the settlement called Port Stanly, an English colony consisting of 400 people. We had a survey upon the ship—opened the hatches and found her all on fire. We commenced throwing water into the hold with an engine, but the fire still increased we had no alternative left but to run the ship on shore and scuttle her.

This was done, and after the fire was extinguished we went to work and stripped the wreck. Everything between decks was saved in a damaged state and was sold at auction. She was dreadfully burnt inside. Her beams and stanchions were burnt off and her lower deck had fallen in. She was so burnt at the bottom that she bilged immediately although she was run on shore were it was very soft bottom.

After the business was all settled we should have come directly home, but the island being little frequented by vessels we might have remained there a year, perhaps, before an opportunity would have enabled us to return. There was in port a Scotch ship from Dundee, bound for Valparaiso, called the Humayoon, Capt. McHenry, master, and he said he would take us to Valparaiso, from whence we should be more likely to have an apportunity of returning home. We left the Falklands about the 25th of November, in his ship, which was loaded with coal, but which had been in so long that we thought there was no danger from it. We had been at sea twelve days, and was just round Cape Horn, when we discovered the ship to be on fire, and it increased so rapidly that in three or four hours she was in flames.

We were at this time seventy miles from land, and immediately made preparations to tak to the boats preferring to take our chance of gaining the land, although it was an inhospitable coast, inhabited only by savages. Just at this moment a sail hove in sight. We holsted a signal of distress, and she bore down for us. She proved to be an English ship called the Symetery, loaded with coal, bound to Acapulco. Capt. Thompson, her commander, took us all on board, and in a short time we saw the fine ship Humayoon burn to the water's edge.

We remained on board the Symmetry twelve days, when a large ship hove in sight, and in answer to our signals hove to. She proved to be the American ship Fanchon, of Newburyport, Captain Lunt, bound to San Francisco. She loaded at Baltimore with coal at the same time we did, and was well acquainted with William. Judge of his astonishment to learn that we were on board the Symmetry. He immediately invited us to come on board his fine ship, and we at once accepted the invitation. The ship was 1000 tons burthen, and had in 1200 tons coal.

On the 25th of December, when we were in the Pacific, 1200 miles from land we discovered the Fanchon to be on fire. Efforts were immediately made to make her as tight as possible and Captain Lunt shaped his course for the main land. We were on board this burning ship three weeks and immagination cannot conceive the anxiety of our minds during this time. We never saw a sail of any kind from the time the fire was first discovered until we saw the land, and then nothing but those little "Catamarans."

Capt. Lunt ran the ship into a small bay called the bay of Sechura, and anchored about two miles from the shore, at 4 o'clock P. M. He immediately commenced ladding the dunnage in the surf on a good sandy beach. A tent was built, and after taking everything of the ship's deck they opened the hatches, and no sooner were they raised than she was one sheet of flame below. The batches were put on again and she was run on shore and prevent her from burning. And there lay that noble ship in this lonely bay, and burned to the water's edge. Oh! it was awfully grand; it was a scene never to be forgotton. Give the freest flight to the imagination, and it cannot conceive anything to surpass the reality.

Think of the danger we incurred in remaining so long (three weeks) on board that burning ship. She was actually all burnt out, inside. In one day more it would have burst out at her sides. Twelve hundred tons of coal with all her other cargo, and all on fire, made no trifling hear to be living over. But then we hesitated to take the boats until we were compelled to, on account of the sufferings we should have to endure in an open boat at sea.

The coast where we are now staying is uninhabited. The nearest settlement is fifty miles from us. The bay of Sechura is on the Coast of Peru, about fifty miles from Payta. The first officer, with a boat's crew, have now gone up to Payta to get the American consul to render us assistance in getting us away.

This is a most picturesque spot where we are encamped. We have four tents pitched on the beach, while close behind us are cliffs rising hundreds of feet above us, and as far as the eye can reach are mountains rising one above another. The burning of the ship was an event which will long be remembered by us all. The flames roaring and raging to the very topmast heads, lighting the whole heavens—the mountains in the back ground brought into full view—with us poor mortals standing upon the beach witnessing this sublime scene, presented a picture well worthy the artist's pencil.

The roaring of the surf, for once was completely drowned by the louder and crackling of the flames. It was an awful sight to see the ship Humayoon burnt at sea. But then it was day time, and it had not the grand appearance of a fire by night.

I have been on board four different ships since I left Baltimore, and have been burnt out of three of them. They were all coal laden. While at the Falklands we heard of a large American ship, loaded with coal, being burnt off Cape Horn; the crew took to the boats and succeeded in arriving at Cape Negro. We did not learn her name. It seems impossible for any of the ships that loaded at Baltimore at the time we did, to arrive at their destination. The Fanchon was the best fitted in respect to ventilation and she has not escaped. It is a dangerous cargo to have so long in a ship—it may do for a short voyage.

* * * * * * *

[A postcript to the letter says that the writer remained on the beach for one week, when the whole party were taken off by a brig and carried to Payta, where they where entertained at the American consul's house. From Payta the witer, with her husband, intended taking passage for San Francisco in an American vessel, then loading for that port.]

A Good Story.—An old lawyer of the city of New York tells a good joke about one of his clients.—

"A fellow had been arraigned before the Police, for stealing a set of silver spoons. The articles were found upon the culprit, and there was no use in attempting to deny the charge. Lawyer G——was applied to by the prisoner as counsel, except on the plea of insanity or idiocy, he instructed the fellow to put on as silly a look as possible, and when any question was put to him, to utter, in a drawling manner, the "spoons." If successful, the fee was to be twenty dollars.

"The Court proceeded to trial; the charge was read, and the question put to the prisoner—'Guilty or not guilty!'

"'Spoons,' ejaculated the prisoner.

"The Court put several questions to him, but 'spoons—spoons' was all the answer that it could elicit.

"'The fellow is a fool,' said the judge; let him go about his business.'

"The prisoner left the room and the lawyer followed close in his wake, and when they had got into the hall, the counselor tapped his client on the shoulder, saying—

"Now, my good fellow, that twenty dollars.

"The rouge looked the lawyer full in the face, and putting on a grotesque and silly expression and winking with his eyes, exclaimed —'Spoons!' and then made tracks."

Cornelius Paulding, the millionaire, who died lately at New Orleans, bequeathed the bulk of his estate to his impoverished relations, made generous donations to the Orphan Asylum, and Public Schools, and appropriated $30,000 for the Baptists of New Orleans.

At the last Court ball at Vienna, a lady belonging to high noble family, refused, rather disdainfully, to dance with a young officer, decorated, but not noble. The Emperor, observing what had taken place, exchanged a few words with his mother, the Archduchess Sophia and then addressing the officer, said—"My mother wishes to walk with you."

Gen. Houston on his way Home.—We find the following incident of Gen. Houston, on the way to his home in Texas, in the Lawrenceburgh Indiana Register of the 31st inst.

We had the pleasure of meeting with Gen Houston last Saturday on the Mail Boat as we returned from Cincinnati. Gen. H. is a plain spoken and a plain appearing man; none of that pompous exhibition of himself to attract the attention of strangers that we have seen in would be great man. While present, reference was made to the present, state of Texas, it seemed to give new fire to the old hero's eye, and he spoke of Texas with that pride and satisfaction that a father would refer to a noble son.

He said he had known Texas a wilderness. He now saw he inhabited by thousands of industrious and enterprising citizens.

He had seen her in deep distress, and had been permitted to take part in her desperate struggles.

He now saw her without a foe, in the peaceable enjoyment of civil and religious liberty.

He once knew her as a department of insignificant Mexico. He now saw her an acknowledged sister of the great American Republic.

And should he now retire from public life—which he had in view—he could look back and say with truth, that his highest anticipations for her were fully met—the great object of his life had been accomplished—and he rested satisfied in knowing that Texas was loyal to the Union and true to herself.

From the New York Daily Tribune.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THEODORE PARKER'S "DISCOURSE ON THE STATES OF THE NATION" is published in a neat pamphlet by Crosby & Nichols, and sold by C. S. Francis & Co. It speaks of the leading public topics of the day with an explicitness that reminds us of the plain speaking of the old Puritan pulpit. Mr. Parker is one of those who believe in a Divine Law superior to Human Legislation, and he does not hesitate to apply this principle with a stringent severity to recent enactments. We will give an extract or two from this juicy homily:

WRONG NOT MADE RIGHT BY LAW.

I have sometimes been amazed at the talk of men who call on us to keep the Fugitive Slave Law, one of the most odious laws in a world of odious laws—a law not fit to be made or kept. I have been amazed that they should dare to tell us the law of God, writ on the heavens and on our hearts, never demanded we should disobey the laws of men! Well; suppose it were so. Then it was old Daniel's duty at Darius's command to give up his prayer; but he prayed three times a day, with his windows up. Then it was John's and Peter's duty to forbear to preach of Christianity; but they said, "Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye." Then it was the duty of Amram and Jochebed to take up their new born Moses and cast him into the Nile, for the law of King Pharoah, commanding it, was "constitutional," and "political agitation" was discountenanced as much in Goshen as in Boston. But Daniel did not obey; John and Peter did not fail to preach Christianity; and Amram and Jochebed refused "passive obedience" to the King's decree! I think it will take a strong man all this Winter to reverse the judgment which the world has passed on these three cases. But it is "innocent" to try. However, there is another ancient case, mentioned in the Bible, in which the laws commanded one thing and Conscience just the opposite. Here is the record of the law: "Now both the chief priests and the Pharisees had given a commandment, that if any one knew where he [Jesus] were, he should show it that they might take him." Of course, it became the official and legal business of each disciple who knew where Christ was, to make it known to the authorities. No doubt James and John could leave all and follow him, with others of the people who knew not the law of Mosses, and were accursed; nay the women, Martha and Mary, could minister unto him of their substance, could wash his feet with tears, and wipe them with the hairs of their head. They did it gladly, of their own free will, and took pleasure therein, I make no doubt. There was no merit in that—"Any man can perform an agreeable duty." But there was found one disciple who could "perform a disagreeable duty." He went, perhaps "with alacrity," and betrayed his Saviour to the marshal of the district of Jerusalem, who was called a centurion. Had he no affection for Jesus? No doubt, but *he* could conquer his prejudices, while Mary and John could not!

Judas Iscariot has rather a bad name in the Christian world; he is called "the son of perdition," in the New Testament, and his conduct is reckoned a "transgression;" nay, it is said the devil "entered into him," to cause this hideous sin. But all this it seems was a mistake; certainly, if we are to believe our "Republican" lawyers and Statesmen, Iscariot only fulfilled his "constitutional obligations." It was only "on that point," of betraying his Saviour, that the constitutional law required him to have anything to do with Jesus. He took his "thirty pieces of silver"—about *three* dollars—a Yankee is to do it for *two*, having fewer prejudices to conquer—it was his legal fee, for value received. True, the Christian thought it was "the wages of iniquity," and even the Pharisees—who commonly made the commandment of God of none effect by their traditions—durst not defile the temple with this "price of blood," but it was honest money, it was as honest a fee as any American commissioner or deputy will ever get for a similar service. How mistaken we are! Judas Iscariot is not a traitor: he was a great patriot; he conquered his "prejudices," performed "a disagreeable" duty as an office of "high morals and high principle;" he kept the "law" and the "constitution," and did all he could to save the "Union;" nay, he was a saint, "not a whit behind the very chiefest apostles." "The law of God never commands us to disobey the law of man." *Sancte Iscariote, ora pro nobis.*

PASSIVE OBEDIENCE NOT TENABLE.

It is a little strange to hear this talk in Boston, and hear the doctrine of passive obedience to a law which sets Christianity at defiance, taught here in the face of the Adamses, and Hancock, and Washington! It is amazing to hear this talk, respecting such a law, among merchants. Do they keep the usury laws? I never heard of but one money-lender who kept them, and he has been a long time dead, and I think he left no kith nor kin! The Temperance Laws—is that kept? The Fifteen-Gallon Law,—were men so very passive in their obedience to that, that they could not even "agitate?" yet it violated no law of God—was not unchristian. When the Government interferes with the rum sellers' property, the law must be trod under foot, but when the law insists that a man shall be made a slave, I must give up Conscience in my act of prayer, and stoop to the filthy law men have made in their act of passion!

It is curious to hear men talk of law and order in Boston, when the other day one or two hundred smooth faced boys, & youths beardless as girls, could disturb a meeting of three or four thousand men, for two hours long, and the Chief of the Police and the Mayor of the city stood and looked on, when a single word from their lips might have stilled the tumult and given honest men a hearing.

Talk of keeping the Fugitive Slave Law!—Come, come we know better. Men in New England know better than this. *We know that we ought not to keep a wicked law, and that it must not be kept when the Law of God forbids!*

But the effect of a law which men cannot keep without violating Conscience is always demoralizing. There are men who know no higher law than the statute of the State. When good men cannot keep a law that is base, some bad ones will say, "Let us keep no law at all,"—then where does the blame lie? On him that enact the outrageous law.

The idea that a statute of man frees us from obligation to the law of God, is a dreadful thing. When that becomes the deliberate conviction of the great mass of the people, North or South, then I shall despair of human nature; then I shall despair of Justice, and despair of God. But it will never come.

One of the most awful spectacles I ever saw was this: A vast multitude attempting at and orator's suggestion, to howl down the "higher law," and when he said, Will you have this to rule over you? they answered, "never!" and treated the "higher law" to a laugh and a howl! It was done in Faneuil Hall; under the eyes of the three Adamses, Hancock, and Washington; and the howl ran round the venerable arches of that hall. I could not but ask, "Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing, and the rulers of the earth set themselves, and kings take counsel against the Lord and say, 'Let us break his bands asunder, and cast off his yoke from us?'" Then I could not but remember that it was written, "He that sitteth in the Heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision. He taketh up the isles as a very little thing, and the inhabitants of the earth are as grasshoppers before Him." Howl down the law of God at a magistrates' command! Do this in Boston! Let us remember this—but with charity.

THE MARCH OF FREEDOM IRRESISTIBLE.

It is not for men long to hinder the march of human freedom. I have no fear for that, personally,—none at all,—simply for this reason, that I believe in the infinte God. You may make your statutes; an appeal always lies to the higher law, and decisions adverse to that get set aside in the ages. Your statutes cannot hold Him.—You may gather all the dried grass and all the straw in both Continents; you may braid it into ropes to bind down the sea; while it is calm, you may laugh, and say, "Lo I have chained the ocean!" and how does the law of Him who holds the universe as a rosebud in his hand—to whom every ocean but a drop of dew. "How the waters suppress their agitation," you may say. But when the winds blow their trumpets, the sea rises in its strength, snaps asunder the bonds that had confined its mighty limbs, and the world is littered with the idle hawsers. Stop the human race in its development and march to freedom? As well might the boys of Boston, some lustrous night, mounting the steeples of the town, call on the stars to stay their course! Gently, but irresistibly, the Greater and the Less Bear move round the pole; Orion, in his mighty march, comes up the sky; the Bull, the Ram, the Heavenly Twins, the Crab, the Lion, the Maid, the Scales, and that shining company, Berenice's hair and all, and the new day finds even the idle urchins in their lofty places, all tired, and sleepy, and ashamed. It is not possible to suppress the idea of freedom, or forever hold down its institutions. But it is possible to destroy a State; a political party with geographical boundary may easily be rent asunder. It is no impossible to sever this American Union. But how? Why drive asunder the great British Party, one nation once in America and England. Did not our fathers love their Queen and, Aye. They called it home, and were loyal with abundant fealty; there was no lack of love for Rome. If was the attempt to make old English injustice New England law! Who did it,—the British people? Never. Their hand did not sacrilege! It was the merchants of London, with the "Navigation Act;" the politicians of Westminster with the "Stamp Act;" traitors of America—who did not die without issue—who for office and its gold would keep a king's unjust commands. It was they, who drove our fathers into disunion against their will. Is there no lesson? We love law, all of us love it, but a true man loves it only as the safeguard of the Rights of Man. If it destroy those Rights, he spurns it with his foot. Is there no lesson? Look further then.

Do you know how Empires find their end? Yes, the great States eat up the little. As with fish so with nations. Aye, but how do the great States come to an end? By their own injustice, and no other cause. They would make unrighteousness their law, and God will's not that it be so. Thus they fall, thus they die. Look at these ancient States, the queenliest queens of earth. There is Rome, the widow of two civilizations,—the Pagan and the Catholic. They both had her, and unto both she bore daughters and fair sons. But, the Noble of Nations, she boasted that her children were holier and more fair than all the pure ideas of Justice, Truth, and Love, the offspring of the eternal God. And now she sits there, transformed into stone, and the ruins of her children's house. At midnight I have heard the owl hoot in the Coliseum and the Forum, giving voice to desolations; and at midday I have seen the fox run the palace where Augustus gathered the wealth, the wit, the beauty and the wisdom of a conquered world, and the fox and the owl interpreted to me the voice of many ages, which came to tell this age, that THOUGH HAND JOIN IN HAND, THE WICKED SHALL NOT PROSPER.

Come with me, my friends, a moment more, pass over this Golgotha of human history, treading reverent as you go, for our feet are on our mother's grave, and our shoes defile our father's hallowed bones. Let us not talk of them; go further on, look and pass by. Come with me into the Inferno of nations, with such poor guidance as my lamp can lend. Let us disquiet and bring up the awful shadows of empires buried long ago, and learn a lesson from the tomb.

Come, old Assyria, with the Ninevitish Dove upon thy emerald crown. What laid thee low? "I fell by my own injustice. Thereby Nineveh and Babylon came, with me, also, to the ground."

Oh queenly Persia, flame of the nations, wherefore art thou so fallen, who troddest the people under thee, bridgedst the Hellespont with ships, and pouredst thy temple wasting millions on the western world? "Because I trod the people under me, and bridged the Hellespont with ships, and poured my temple wasting millions on the western world. I fell by my own misdeeds!"

Thou muselike, Grecian queen, fairest of all thy classic sisterhood of States, enchanting yet the world with thy sweet witchery speaking in art, and most seductive song, why liest thou there with beauteous yet dishonored brow, reposing on thy broken harp! "I scorned the Law of God; banished and poisoned wisest, justest men; I loved the loveliness of flesh, embalmed it in the Parian stone; I loved the loveliness of thought, and treasured that in more than Parian speech. But the beauty of Justice, the loveliness of love, I trod them down to earth! Lo, therefore have I become as those Barbarian States—as one of them!"

Oh manly and majestic Rome, thy sevenfold mural crown, all broken at thy feet, why art thou here? "It was not injustice brought the low; for thy Great Book of Law is prefaced with these words: "Justice is the unchanging, everlasting will to give each man his Right!" 'Twas not the saint's ideal; it was the hypocrite's pretence! I made iniquity my law. I trod the nation under me. Their wealth filled my palaces,—where thou mayst see the fox and bear their own,—I fed my courtezans. Wicked men were my cabinet councillors,—the flatterer breathed his poison in my ear. Millions of sordines wet the soil with tears and blood. Do you not hear it crying yet to God? Lo here have I my recompense, tormented with such downfall as you see! Go back and tell the new born child, who sits rich on the Alleghanies, laying his either hand upon a tributary sea, a crown of thirty stars about his youthful brow—tell him that there are Rights which States must keep, or they shall suffer wrongs! Tell him there is a God who keeps the black man and the white, and hurls to each the loftiest realm that breaks His just, eternal law! Warn the young Empire that he come not down dim and dishonored to my shameful tomb! Tell him that Justice is the unchanging, everlasting will to give each man his Right. I knew it, broke it, and am lost. Bid him to know it, keep it and be safe!"

THE FEVER AT RIO.

You have been fully advised of the late dreadful mortality in Rio Janeiro in consequence of the introduction there by a slaver, of a kind of fever peculiar to the coast of Africa. At the period of my departure from Rio, some three months ago, the disease had partially subsided; but in consequence of the near approach of warm weather, its reappearance, in a more dreadful form, was daily apprehended. I learned during my stay that so profoundly impressed was the Government of the necessity of doing something to prevent a revival of the disease, that the Cabinet was discussing the propriety of shutting its ports against all vessels from the coast of Africa. Such a measure would seriously affect the slave trade; which in spite of the laws of Brazil and her treaty stipulations, is still carried on.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

There are to the Brazilian Government other conclusive reasons why an embargo should be placed upon vessels from the ports of Africa. One which might be urged, was the prospect of difficulties between Brazil and England, arising from the severe and active measures which the latter country is taking against vessels engaged in the slave trade. The English Government has signified, in various ways, its belief that the Government of Brazil secretly encourages the slave trade. Hence the port of Brazil are constantly blockaded by English, men-of-war, and every vessel entering or departing is boarded and searched, if in the judgment of the English, there are good reasons for suspecting that she is a slaver. I have already informed you that the American steamer Confidence, from New-York, in which I entered the harbor of Rio Janeiro, was boarded off that port at 4 o'clock, A. M. by an armed boat from an English vessel of war. This incident is a conclusive proof of the accuracy of the statement which I have just made respecting the searching system.

PARTIES IN BRAZIL.

From the best intelligence which I was enabled to gather in Rio Janeiro during a very brief stay in that city, I was persuaded that there were some good grounds for the suspicions entertained by the English in relation to the supposed encouragement given to the Slave trade by the Brazilian government. There are in Brazil two distinctive parties—distinctive, and antagonistic, not in politicts alone, but in Society, and in the various commercial and financial enterprises in which that country is so largely engaged. One of these is called the Portuguese party—the other the Brazilian party. Both are represented in all the department of the government; but their strength is unequal; the Portuguese party is the strongest, not in blood and sinews, but in money and in intellect. The Portuguese party is represented in the person of the Emperor, who is brother to the present Queen of Portugal. The influence of the Church, which in Catholic countries is always overwhelming, is also enlisted on the side of the Portuguese. They are in fact the great monetary and monarchcial power of the country which the Brazilians only half succeeded in throwing off in the late revolution. The Brazilian party is the popular party—the strongest numerically, but the weakest in talent and money. The animosity subsisting between these parties is most inveterate and irreconcileable. It is a deep and implacable hatred which can only be eradicated by the utter extinction of one or the other. The identity of these parties will be sufficiently indicated when it is observed that one is "the party of the people" and that the other is "the monarchical party." The last is the part which it is universally conceded, secretly encourages the slave trade while the former discourages it by every means in its power. So far then as the Brazilian or popular party is responsible for the acts of the Portuguese, in their individual but not in their public capacity. (For the Portuguese representatives in the government profess to be warmly opposed to the slave trade) so far they are amenable to the charge which is made against "the government of Brazil" of encouraging the slave trade. The truth is that the masses of Brazil are cruelly oppressed by the lordly Portuguese; and that if they must suffer the horrors of war they will have to bear it as one of the train of evils which despotism and misrule has brought upon them.

Yours. &c. W. A. C.

A YOUNG MAN CHARGED WITH THEFT BY A CLAIRVOYANT.—A singular circumstance has recently occurred in the First Ward of this city, which has caused some considerable excitement. The facts, near as we have been able to ascertain, are as follows:

On Sunday night last, the store of James Campbell, in the First Ward, was entered through a hole cut in the floor over the store, and about $12 in silver take from the drawer. The room over the store, through which the robber had entered, was occupied by a man named Jos. W. Warrick as a carriage shop. Mr. W. is a young man who has always sustained an unblemished reputation, and although some suspicions were entertained that he was guilty, they were not deemed of sufficient importance by Justice Gies, of the First Ward, to warrant his arrest.

A short time afterward a clairvoyant, named Mr. Taylor, was consulted in relation to the robbery, in the presence of a large company. The clairvoyant stated that the money was taken by a person who was then among the company assembled in the room. He refused to give the name, but described the dress and personal appearence of Mr. Warrick, and upon several of the company presenting themselves before him, he selected Mr. W. from the rest, and insisted that he was the guilty man.

The clairvoyant also stated that Mr. W. had some of the money upon his person, and the remainder, or a portion of it, was hid away in an outbuilding, described very minutely the place where it might be found.

A search was made, and the money found in the place pointed out. Some money was also found upon the person of Mr. Warrick, which being the common coin in circulation, we believe, could not be identified.

Justice Judson issued a warrant for his arrest, but there was not sufficient testimony, aside from that of the clairvoyant, to justify his commital for trial, and he was discharged. [Syr. Standard.

THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

The lateness of the hour at which this Society adjourned last night renders us unable to more than briefly allude to its proceedings.

On calling the meeting to order, the President, the venerable Clay, spoke for some fifteen or twenty minutes, in terms most eloquent and hopeful. Rev. Dr. Fuller's address was of considerable length and pregnant with eloquence, with patriotism and with wisdom.

Messrs. Latrobe and Stanton, yielding to the necessity of the occasion, spoke briefly; but their words found a warm respone in the bosoms of their hearers.

The President of the United States, several members of the Cabinet, and other distinguished citizens were present. The meeting was large and highly respectable, graced by the presence of many ladies; and the feeling throughout appeared to tell that a new and brighter era had dawned upon the cause of African Colonization.

[Washington Republic, 22d.

PHILOSOPHICAL happiness is to want little and enjoy much; vulgar happiness is to want much and enjoy little.

Never speak to deceive, nor listen to betray.

Friendship once injured is for ever lost.

It seems a constant plan of nature's to build exquisite structures with worthless and often loathsome materials; the brilliant plant and the phosphorescent light spring from rottenness; and among the decay of expectations and the mangled relics of happiness, hope blossoms and shines at once a flower and a star.—*Misery of the Beautiful.*

We are authorized to say that the New York Colonization Journal will be supplied to Liberia subscribers at the very low price of twenty five cents per annum paid in advance at this office—

The Journal is published monthly by the New York State Colonization Society, and contains much interesting information upon general subjects and especially in regard to the progress of Colonization. The New York Society, to place the Journal within the reach of every man in Liberia, furnishes it at the nominal price of 25 cents. Every head of a family certainly, will subscribe to it. Please send in your names and the cash, the both may be forwarded to the United States, by the next Ship.

NOTICE!!

The undersigned having come to this place for the express purpose of testing the practicability of the culture of cotton, as well as to encourage such persons as may deem it of sufficient interest to try the experiment; begs leave by this notice to inform the people in all the settlements in the Republic of Liberia, that he will award as a premium, the sum of fifty dollars to the person who produces the finest five acre plot of cotton; and that he further pledges himself to pay the most liberal price for the proceeds of the same.

Any persons who wish to embark in this enteriprize; who have not the means to effect this object, who can give satisfactory reference as to their knowledge of the culture of cotton, will be assisted with means, to carry it out by making it known to Messrs Payne and Yates.

JAMES K. STRAW.

Monrovia Feby:—1851

"For the Liberia Herald"

From our Bassa Correspondent.

(Concluded)

In our last number we gave an account of the encampment at Fishtown to the 26th ult. We shall now attempt to close the narrative by noticing, briefly, the progress of the "New Settlement" and the subsequent movements of the natives and Fishmen. We then introduced to our readers their highnesse', King Governor, ——Governor Jack and Gentleman Jumbo, in company with two Young Bassa Princes. We shall now give the result of their interview with Pres. Roberts.

The Bassas modestly requested Jumbo, the principal speaker, in their vernacular, to ask President Roberts "If the country people had urged the Americans to drive Grando away?"—for it appears the Grando had cunningly fabricated this tale to incite the natives to open hostilities against us and thus be revenged—Jumbo hesitated, but mumbling, confessed that the fact was disclosed—as some of the Americans present understood Bassa—reluctantly complied.

On being answered in the negative the Bassas appeared much elated, and informed his Excellency that the Bassa Chiefs had been persuaded that they would have been caged for a season, had they ventured to appear in his presence. For they had been advised that Grando had accused them of pressing him to assume a hostile attitude and that, he plead in justification of himself his dependence on the native sovereigns of the country, and though the Fishmen arrogated unto themselves princely prerogatives "on the Beach," yet in fact they were denisons in subordination to the Bassas'.

Soffy John and most of the Bassa Chiefs had previously sent President Roberts many assurances of their friendship but Zo was silent, and report says that he is disposed to hostility.

It appears from what we can ascertain from friendly natives that the Bassa Chiefs, and Cape Fishmen held a Council together, & Zo advised them to wage war against the Americans, and assist the Fishtown Garrison. Whereupon Soffy John immediately responded. Why has Grando deserted his town without firing a gun? Why does he call upon us when he is flying and his own fortified against invasion, to prejudice our lives and country to regain a place that he has foolishly abandoned? He then assured them that he prefered peace and plenty, to war and famine and that they could go to war if they chose, but that he intended to go home and attend to his farm.

Since which time Grando has been skulking about the country asking help and sympathy.

Every thing has been going on smoothly and quietly at the "New Settlement," the town has been laid out and the volunteers have drawn their lots. And now we flatter ourselves that it will become one of the most thrifty commercial towns in Liberia, as it possesses in a high degree many commercial advantages. It is situated in a beautiful little bay where the landing is considerably protected by a natural brake-water which may be greatly improved by art, and made one of the best harbours of Liberia.

It occupies a central position in the heart of the Palm Oil and Camwood Country, and in this respect enjoys a decided advantage over any other settlement.

Trade is getting brisk again. Large quantities of Palm Oil are daily coming into the different villages.

The farmers of Bexley are putting in large quantities of arrowroot this season.

There are also numerous patches of Rice just springing up encouraging the prospect and cheering the heart of the husbandman—

BEXLEY

April 25th, 1851

To Correspondents.—Bro Republican has been received, and will appear in our next number.—L. H.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MAY 21st, 1851.

We are indebted to friends across the water, and we beg they will accept our thanks, for a goodly supply of American newspapers, by the brig "Sea Mew" from New York.

Congress adjourned without establishing the *ebony* line of steamers—the enterprise however, is pretty generally advocated by the American Press; and we learn from a private source that the "bill" introduced by the Naval Committee of the House, is a very popular one and will doubtless be adopted at the next session of Congress. The House of Representatives passed the Senate "bill" of last Session, authorising the Secretary of the Treasury to reimburse the expense incurred for medical attendance, six months support &c, &c., of the recaptives landed here from the Slave Ship "Pons." We believed that this justice would be done. —And we believe further, that justice will now be done to all concerned.

A bill is pending before the Legislature of the State of New York; to incorporate the New York State Colonization Society, and to appropriate $10 000 a year, for five years, to aid its funds. Good.

Other State Legislatures are taking up the subject of colonization with a right good will.

The Fugitive Slave Law is doing its office in the free States. Massachusetts has surrendered ten or fifteen, New York, eight or ten, and Pennsylvania as many more fugitive slaves. The law, however, is very unpopular in all the Northern, and many of the Western States of the Union. Great excitement prevailed in Boston, not long since, in consequence of the arrest and subsequent rescue, from the U. S. Marshal, of one Shadrach or Sherwood—claimed as a fugitive slave. He was hurried off to Canada by his friends, and safely reached the domain of Her Britannic Majesty.—Others of the proscribed class are seeking refuge there. Better come to Liberia. Should Canada be annexed to the United States, you will have to run for it again.

Drowned—Last Saturday night, Mr. Daniel Moton, of the Virginia settlement, was drowned in the St. Paul, river. It appears that, in company with several other persons, he was returning home, from this place, late at night,—where he had been with a load of vegitable—and in the darkness his canoe became entangled either among rocks or logs, and was capsized.

A few weeks since Mr George Taylor, of this town, in attempting to swim across a narrow stream at Grand Cerce, was drowned.

Missionary Operations—We have noticed in one of two American papers, complaints of the paucity of religious information in the columns of the "Liberia Herald." We beg to say this is no fault of ours. The "Liberia Herald" is a secular paper—totally free from sectarianism, and its columns are open to all religious communications. We therefore invite Missionary correspondence which we will publish with much pleasure.

Landing goods contrary to law.—We forbear, at present, to name the parties—but information has been communicated to the Authorities here, that the Captain Supercargo of the schooner—— not long since landed a quantity of merchandize, at a certain point on our coast, in violation of the "Navigation Commerce and Revenue Laws," of this Republic. The proper officer of the Government, has the matter in hand, now taking measures to collect the facts in the case. We are glad of it,—the commercial regulations of the Government have long enough been trampled upon by foreigners.

If people will dance they must pay the piper.

Barque Baltimore.—This fine vessel stood in our harbour on the 19th inst, and communicated with Gen. Lewis, the Agent of the American Colonization Society. She had on board 127 immegrants from Savannah to be landed at Sinoe. She had been out from Savannah 83 days. Captain Cooper represented the health of the immegrants as being good.

Brig "Sea Mew"—J. G. Attridge, Master, arrived in our harbour on the evening of the 18th inst. bringing 15 immigrants under the auspices of the New York Colonization Society. This vessel called in at Sierra Leone, and remained there some fifteen days; the immigrants were frequently visited by some of the inhabitants of the place, and every persuasion was made to influence them to remain there, and not to come to Liberia. We pity the ignorance of the colored people living in Sierra Leone—they should know, that men of intelligence coming from the U. S. know full well, that in Liberia only, can their race enjoy the privileges they are seeking after. Sierra Leone, at present, is not the place for American immigrants; nor do we believe that any one of inteligence there, would advise such to remain.

We copy the following precious bit of intelligence from the "Spectator" March 8th 1851. It is an extract from a book written by one Captain Forbes, R. N.—and entitled, we believe, "Dahome and the Dahomans."

Truly, at the present day, romances or works of fiction are extensively circulated, and greedily devoured by a certain class of readers. And There seems to be no want of authors to supply food for such appetites. But we seldom find even such books wit out some speciousness to recommend the story there told. Captain Forbes', however, has wholly overshot the mark: And, we are bold to assert, if all what he has written respecting "Dahomey and the Dahomans" are as fabulous as the story he tells of Liberia, no correct information has been gained by his "two visits to the King of Dahomey and a residence at his Capital."

But hear what he says about Liberia,—Liberians keep you temper!!—

"The Liberian people are doubtless held up as an example to the general state of the African, but I prefer not instancing that state further than to prove I have not over looked it. For in Liberia there is as much, if not more, domestic slavery—that is, the buying and selling of God's image—as in the parent state of America, over which flaunts the flag of Liberty? It is difficult to see the necessity or the justice of the Negro who escapes from slavery on one side, crossing the Atlantic to enslave his sable prototype on the other; yet such is the case: and so long as it lasts, notwithstanding the attractive reports that emanate from this new republic, it cannot be held as an example of future good, but if possible, should be remodelled, even if at the expense of internal revolution or even total annihilation. I doubt if many benevolent christians in the Country are aware, that the Model Republic is in reality a new name and form for slavery in enslaved Africa, and, until the system be altered, totally undeserving of the high support and liberal charity it receives from the benevolence of Englishmen."

Now, who could believe that any man in his senses, especially one who had visited Liberia, we understand that Captian Forbes was once here for a short time—would write such a passage as the above. The sapient Captian, while penning it, we doubt not, as well he might, blushed scarlet. Even the system of receiving pawns, as practiced—according to Captain Forbes'—by Englishmen on the Gold Coast, is forbidden by law in Liberia, and as far as we know, and have any reason to believe, is strictly observed. But "the buying and selling of God's image" in Liberia!! The whole thing is too ridiculous to be treated seriously; and deserves no further notice from us, than a flat contradiction,—which we here unhesitatingly record.

Life in North Carolina.—Rev. Wm S Balch of this City has just been down in North Carolina preaching, and has written home to the 'Christian Messenger' some notes of his travels. The following is his account of his first days' wheeling through the heart of the State, after leaving the Railroad at Goldsborough:

"After breakfast I started in an open buggy for Kinston; I saw by the map it lay in the line to this place. Nobody at Goldsboro', nor the Conductor or Superintendent of the Railroad, who was along, could tell the distance, nor the way to get here. So I had to start at a hazard, with a "boy," which means here a slave, and a small miserable looking house. Goldsboro has little Court House, and a dozen or two dwellings and slave-huts, scattered among the pine trees in the wildest imaginable confusion. A little way out I saw a small, dingy building, the "boy" said it was a school house. We passed on, and such a road, and such a country, and such houses, and such people, and such a day! Oh! heavens! I did not expect to see all this in the "sunny and chivalrous South." These scattered plantations, with a few wrethhed log huts, dropped down in the edge of the woods, all open, and dirty, and comfortless cabins! Ireland! why Irish mud-hovels are palaces of comfort compared with many of them, for they are dry and warm. Their thick walls and thatched roofs protect the starved inmates from the chill night and drenching rains.—These do neither. But these are negroes! No, not all of them; for I saw some whites in as wretched plight as I ever saw in Ireland or Italy—one family a few miles out from Goldsboro,' which for destitution surpassed any thing I ever beheld or dreamed of in my life. The "boy" stopped to water his horse. For an excuse I stepped to the door to borrow a cup for some drink. Two flaxen haired boys, about the door, one, it might be five, the other three, with what were shirts *once*, hanging on their shoulders, and stringing in rags down to their hips, constituted all their clothing, and the day was chill and wet. Inside was an infant, 8 or 9 months old, dressed as the others, & lying on the nasty floor. On the bench of a loom, standing near the fire was sitting the tall figure, or rather shadow, of a woman. She left her loom and went to the dresser and took down the only tea-cup, and handed to me. I regarded her pale cadaverous visage, as she lifted her sunken eyes to me, for an instant, with a shudder of horror, as when one sees unexpectedly a human skeleton stand up before him; and I shrank from her with similar feelings. I could not speak. I took the cup from her attenuated fingers, and went to the well—a hole dug in the ground, six or eight feet deep, with no stick or stone to curb it, except above the ground. As I returned it, I observed a young woman sitting in the corner of the fire-place, close down to the fire as if shaking with the ague. Such a picture of destitution and misery I did not see in Kerry, Clare or Galway. The nearest approach to it I saw in Tivoli near Rome.

I have not time to describe other scenes, but went on through-holes of shallow mud, from one to two rods long, ford small streams, meeting once in a long distance, some pale, sickly ragged, emaciated looking man, and now and then a negro, some on the backs of small, poor horses, which are harnessed to old carts hotched up of round pine sticks, on which are single barrels of pitch. In some cases I met similar carts with a single ox harnessed in—not cows as are seen in Germany. In a few cases I saw a man on horseback; but met but two carriages, and the stage, with one passenger in it, in all day, and a journey of 34 miles."

NAVAL.

May 7th.—Arrived Her Majesty's brig Penguin, Captain——from Sierra Leone via: Gallinas and Cape Mount. She sailed on the 9th. for the leeward.

" 23.—Lib: Gov't: schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Commanding for the leeward.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVED.

April 19—American barque Liberia Packet G. L. Howe, from Cape Palmas;—Passengers S. F. Mc Gill M. D. and son and Mr W. E. Cornish, and Mrs. Sarah Russwurm, and daughter, and Miss Agness Thompson.

" 24th—American brig Alida, Wm. Faile, with 47 emigrants from Sinoe;—this vessel sailed from New Orleans, with 183 immigrants.

" 25th—American barque Gem, R. E. Lawlin, 35 days from N. York. Passengers, Rev Robert Belton and Lady, Missionaries, under the patronage of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, Gaboon Mission.

" 26th—Schooner Parvey Henry, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to U. A. McGill &c, Bro.

" 27—Cutter Perseverance, Curd, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to D. B. Warner.

" "—Cutter Liberia, Fernando, from Sinoe, with Palm Oil to U. A. Mcgill and Bro.

" 29th—Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from Sinoe with Tobacco, to U. A. Mcgill and Bro.

" "—Spanish Schooner, Estrema. Deseado.—Gageteno, 60 days from Cadez: sailed same day for the windward.

May 1st—English barque Clydeside, J. White, from Grand Bassa.

" 2nd—Cutter Expeditious, Page, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to D. B. Warner.

" "—English brig Firefly, J. Moore, from Grand Bassa.

" 6.—English barque Venus, in the offing, T. O. Odgers, from the leeward.

" 6—American barque Liberia Packet. G. L. Howe, from the leeward via Grand Bassa.

" 14.—French brig Abeille Capt. Guevell, of Havre, France from Cape Mount.

" 12.—Cutter Eliza Frances. Howard, from the leeward, with Palm Oil to U. A. McGill & Bro.

"—11.—English Schooner Monarch,—Edwards, days from Bristol

"—14—Sloop John E Taylor, Williams, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to Payne & Yates.

", 11—Cutter Perseverance, Curd, from the leeward, with Palm Oil to D B. Warner.

", 15—English brigantine Ellen Jankerson, John Bliss, from Grand Bassa, Passenger, Mrs Mary Washington, & girl.

" 18.—American brig Sea Mew, John G Attridge. 76 days from New York, via Sierra Leone with 15 immigrants, Passenger from Sierra Leone, Rev Mr. Rambo.

" 16—American barque Baltimore, Capt. Cooper passed the Cape bound for Sinoe with 127 immigrants for that place.

" 20—Cutter Expeditious, Page. from the windward with rice, and camwood to D. B. Warner.

" 20—Hamburg schooner Constanges F Henert, from Sinoe.

DEPARTURES.

April 17:—Schooner George R. Mc Gill, U. A. Mc Gill for the leeward.

" 19.—Cutter Expeditious, Page, for the leeward.

" 24.—American barque Liberia Packet J. L Howe, for Grand Bassa. Passengers, Mrs. M. Weaver, two children, and servent girl,—Mrs. Harland, and Master Thomas Day.

" 14.—Cutter Susannah, Carroll, for Grand Bassa.

" 24—Hamburg schooner Berther Kochr, W. F. Sellir, for Grand Bassa.

" 25.—American brig Lowder. J. R. Brown, for Gaboon via, Cape Palmas, Passengers Doct. S. F. Mc Gill and son.

May 3.—Cutter Eliza Francis, Howard for Sinoe.

" 6.—American barque Gem, R. E. Lawlin, for Grand Bassa.

" 7—English brig Firefly J. Moore, for Liverpool England, with full cargo of Palm Oil.

" 8—Cutter Expeditious, Page, for the windward.

" 11—American brig Alida Wm Faile, for St. Thomas, W. Indies.

"0—English barque, Clydeside, J. White for Grand Bassa.

" 15—Cutter Frances, Howard, for the leeward.

" 11—English Schooner Monarch, Edwards, for the leeward.

" 17—English brig a tine, Ellen Jenkenson, J. Bliss, or Liverpool England with 260 tons o. Palm Oil.

" 11—Sloop John E. Taylor, Williams, for the leeward.

" 24—Cutter, Eliza Frances, Howard for the leeward.

POETRY.

THE LAST GREAT DRAMATIST.*

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Farewell, Macready, since to-night we part!
Full-handed thunders often have confest
Thy power, well used to move the public breast,
We thank thee with one voice, and from the heart,
Farewell, Macready, since this night we part;
Go, take thine honours home; rank with the best,
Garrick, and statelier Kemble and the rest
Who made a nation purer through their Art.
Thine is it, that our Drama did not die,
Nor flicker down to brainless Pantomime,
And those gilt gauds men-children swarm to see.
Farewell, Macready; moral, grave, sublime
Our Shakespeare's bland and universal eye
Dwells pleased through twice a hundred years, on thee.

*Read at the Banquet to Macready, in the London Hall of Commerce.

The Sun

VARIETY.—Change of habitation, change of dormitory, change of air, change of diet, change from one occupation to another—from a life of dulness to one of cheerfulness—from that of a single loneliness. Neither the eye nor the heart can perpetually feast on the same object. Youth and beauty must progress to maturity and wrinkles in companionship with the object that adore them. The ear tires with noise, and the stomach flags with dainties. The town seeks novelty, and change is the leading economy of the universe. Nothing in nature is still. Apply the thought to an invalid or misanthrope: the influence is magical, and its permanence is remunerative to those who make the venture. Simplify all this, and reduce it to daily expediency. The art of enjoyment is to make every moment a happy one—to gratify in turn every lawful sense. Let the invalid vary his diet; still observing for himself. Let recreation now and then be exchanged for ploddery. Breathe now and then the country air, instead of the loaded and oppressive street atmosphere. Let the lungs respire, by way of as frequent change as possible, the bright light and sweet air, instead of coalsmoke and gassy exhalation. School and its usefulness is rendered more bearable by the half-holiday and the visit to friends. Out and about, all ye who have the courage to leave the "shop!" It is a salutary filip, occasionally to commit a recoverable excess.

INDUSTRY.—A lazy husband, or lazy wife, though rich as Cœsus, is a bad bargain in any rank of society, but unspeakably so in the families of our effort. You cannot help the mechanic or laborer who will not help himself. Indolence, like drunkenness, cannot be elevated. The proverb of Solomon has been verified in all ages—"The drunkard and glutton shall come to poverty, and drowsiness will cover a man with rags;" and not only men but women too; for here, as in other things, you will be sure to have the same sauce for the goose and the gander. Hundreds of families are now in the most abject wretchedness solely through their sloth and idleness. We would have all young men inquire what time their sweethearts rise in the morning, and how they spend their days; and the young woman to be just as inquisitive concerning their swains. It may not be very poetical to be thus prying, but it may save a world of trouble by-and-bye. Paul's rule was, that "if people would not work, they should not eat;" and it will not be a bad addition to prohibit them from marrying, not by any Parliamentary Act but by every person refusing to be yoked with such useless and heartless monsters.

SWITZERLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.—The National Intelligencer, of the 31st ult. says—A private letter from Berne to a gentleman of this city, under date of December 16, contains the following interesting information: —To day the treaty (with the United States) will receive the unanimous sanction of the popular branch of the National Assembly; on Wednesday that of the Senate. Both bodies act upon it in open session. * * The message written by the President of the Republic, communicating the treaty to the National Assembly, is the most complimentary document to the United States of any that ever emanated from the executive department of a foreign government. One of the most distinguished members proposed that it was not enough that the vote should be unanimous, but the roll should be called, in order that each member might have an opportunity to record his name in favor of a measure which was destined to exercise a great moral and political influence, not only in Switzerland, but in Continental Europe. This was done, and not a voice was recorded in the negative. Instead of taking article by article, as is usually the case, the treaty was adopted *en bloc*. The committee which report the treaty have recommended the establishment of a permanent mission at Washington; and in the course of next summer, if the Senate approve the treaty, a charge d'affaires will be appointed. The same letter contains, also, the following item of information—A block of marble will be soon on its way to the United States, obtained by the Swiss government from the Alps, to take its place in the Washington monument. It is of the description so much admired by the old Romans. Beautiful thought! to behold the mountains of Switzerland contributing to perpetuate the honest fame of the immortal father and founder of our country, as the Swiss statesmen are contributing to give durability to the institutions which resulted from his noble efforts to benefit mankind.—*The Sun.*

A Hundred Year Ago—The Rev. Thos. Smith, of Falmouth, Me., in his quaint Journal and Diary of the Weather, kept by him a century ago has left on record data which prove the weather of 1750—51 to be the mildest of which there is any chronicle, in New England. We append a few extracts:

January 6th, No snow on the ground. 7th, Snow storm. 12th Thaw. 15th, The frost is entirely out of the ground. 21st, Weather like May. 24th, This winter will go down memorable to posterity.

February. This month has been more like spring than winter—moderate generally, and several days as warm as May. 18th Pleasant weather still. This winter ends—a wonder through the whole.

March 5th Snow storm. 13th, Fine spring weather the rest of the month, except the last four days.

ANECDOTE OF A SAILOR.—Some years ago, in a ship of war, there was a sailor whose vices had brought upon him all the grades of punishment which his commander could possibly inflict. The power of the cat could not subdue his rebellious spirit, and no means were at hand for court martial. The captain resolved to disgrace the man, and ordered him to be dressed in a petticoat and cap, and walk the gun deck before all the ship's company in the character of an old woman. He had not taken three rounds of the deck, amidst the jibes and jeers and tobacco juice of his shipmates before he came penitently to the commander and implored him to punish him like a man and give him the cat—he was a man and could bear it, but such a punishment, to be laughed at and spit upon by his companions he could not endure, and rather than suffer he would jump overboard and drown himself. No one believed he had the courage to execute such a threat, or to commit suicide in any way.

The captain replied, he had so often tried all other punishments without effect, that he was glad to find that he had at last hit upon one which seemed to be answering his purpose and likely to bring the culprit to a sense of his duty, then ordered him to continue his rounds before all the crew, according to his sentence. Upon this information the man's heart seemed to sink within him—mortified to death—with a pale and livid countenance and sunken eye, he hastened upon his walk of woe to the bows of the ship, then under full sail, and in an agony of despair, to the astonishment of all present, leaped headlong into the foaming sea—was run down by the surge of the ship, "in the deep bosom of the ocean buried," and, alas! was never heard of more.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

A FIGHT WITH A LEOPARD.

"One of our candidates for fellowship," writes a missionary from Africa, "has been attacked and sorely wounded by a Leopard. When I visited him, I found him suffering severely from three serious wounds: one on the left shoulder, another on the side, and a third on the calf of the leg, the flesh of which was torn from the bone. The poor man, however, was in a very happy frame of mind; and, instead of complaining, as many would have done, he raised his eyes thankfully to heaven and said; 'Ah! my dear sir, truly, God was present there, and I praise his name. Not my own strenght, but His alone delivered me. Had He not been with me, I should now have been dead!'

"He had been to his fields, to bring home a basket of buck-wheat, and on the way back came upon the leopard as he was lying in his path. Scarcely had he time to think what he should do, when the hungry beast sprang upon him. As he quickly threw the corn over the leopard, he escaped this first attack. The furious animal was not, however, driven away, but threw himself, in not less than four times, upon the poor fellow, tearing his woollen cap from his head, and his garments to rage. At length the man seized the leopard by the throat, and they both fell to the ground together. Then seeing a stone near him, he was happy enough to reach it, and with it he struck his enemy on the skull, such a blow as made the leopard howl loudly, then let go his hold upon the man, and the next minute made his escape as fast as possible. On the following day, it was shot by a huntsman, and its skin is now in my possession. It is five feet long, and three feet wide, which, for a leopard in this neighborhood, is a great size."—*The Friend.*

Love's Last Request

"Farewell, farewell." I cried: "When I return thou'lt be my bride—till then be faithful, sweet, adieu, in silence oft I'll think of you."

The glistening tears strained her bright eyes—her thickening breath is choked with sighs—her tongue denies her bosom's sway —"Farewell!"—I tore myself away.

"One moment stay," she stammered out; as quick as thought I wheeled about.

"My angel speak? can aught be done to comfort thee when I am gone? I'll send the specimens of art from every European mart—I'll sketch for thee each Alpine scene, to let thee see where I have been. A stone from Simplon's dreadful height, shall gratify thy curious sight. I'll climb the fiery Etna's side to bring home treasures for my bride; and oh, my life, each ship shall bear a double letter to my fair."

"Ah George," the weeping angel said, and on my shoulder fell her head—"For constancy my tears are hostage—but when you write, *please pay the postage*."

At a Printers' Festival, held in Nashville the "type stick" was toasted, and described as "the charmed casket by which the printer holds the destinies of empires and states and communities, as in the hollow of his hand.

Some slandering bachelor says it is "much joy, "when you first get married, but it is more *jatoy* after a year or two.

The value of the whole world is but a dollar. Them am a fact. Cause why? It only contains *four quarters*.

CALUMNY AND INTRIGUE.—A correspondent says—"In the south of England there resides a family of very high rank. The lady is a baroness in her own right, and a marchioness by marriage. She was left a widow when young, and she married secondly an amiable and accomplished gentleman, a nephew of an Irish duke, and who, on his marriage, adopted the name of the wife's ancestry. The noble lady and her husband took up their residence where the former (who had been left an orphan when an infant) and resided in her youth. Here they have lived in a style suitable to their rank, and have been highly distinguished for their charity and hospitality.—Passionately fond of music, they gave a series of musical soirees to the neighboring nobility and gentry, at which musical amateurs, even of ducal rank, were performers. Although the family are liberal, almost ultra-liberal, in politics, this was not of course thought of while dispensing hospitality, and the whole of the Tory families of suitable rank participated in that hospitality. From the influence which the family naturally acquired in the neighboring town, by means of their kindness and wealth, the husband was solicited by the inhabitants, a few months ago, to become their representative in Parliament. This he declined, but recommended an intimate friend professing similar politics as himself, who was after a desperate contest, elected. In this contest both the noble lady and her husband took an active and conspicuous part. Now, the representation of the town had always been in the hands of two tory families of the neigeborhood, and they were enraged beyond description to find it taken from them. They studied what insults and slights they could safely offer to the family that had supplanted them, so as to annoy and drive them from the neighborhood.

It appears that an attache of one of the most distinguished foreign embassies in London, and who is intimately related to a princely family, had been introduced to the lady by her husband's uncle as an eminent musical amateur, and one who was competent and would be willing to assist the ladys in getting up her musical parties. He was of course treated with the utmost kindness by the family, and became a constant guest. About two months since he, presuming on the noble lady's frank and unsuspecting disposition, offered her a gross and unmistakable insult. Astonished at the outrage, she summoned her husband, who was in a distant part of the house, to her protection, and he immediately knocked the scoundrel down, and kicked him ignominiously from the mansion. The lady's political enemies have fabricated shameful insinuations from this circumstance, but with such cunning as shows that their cowardice equals their malignity, and they have just now had the audacity to exclude the lady's name from amongst the list of patronesses to a public ball. The great spite had, as it is termed, was to come off last night. In the meantime the inhabitants of the neighboring town have taken the matter up, and one evening last week, when the noble lady (noble by birth and by many gifts and virtues) entered the Polytechnic Institution in the town, an institution of which she is a munificent patroness, the audience rose en masse, greeted her with the most enthusiastic cheering, and spoke unmistakably what they thought of her enemies.—*London Daily News.*

The Indiana State Convention—Negro-Phobia.

Negro Exclusion was the special order yesterday. The first section of the article reported by the Select Committee provided that no negro or mulatto should come into or reside in this State after the adoption of this Constitution. Mr. Dunn of Jefferson moved to add, that each member of this Convention should be required, whenever they see a negro in this State, to catch and carry him out. Lost. Section engrossed, 94 to 36.

Second Section.—Contracts made with negroes and mulattoes coming into the State hereafter to be void, and all persons employing or encouraging such negroes or mulattoes to remain in the State to be fined not less than $10 or more than $500. Mr. Shoup moved to lay the section on the table. Lost—Ayes, 48; Noes 85. Mr. Gibson moved to strike out all after void, and insert that any person or corporation who shall allow such negroes to occupy their real estate, shall forfeit it to the County for Common Schools. Mr. Dunn of Jefferson moved to add to the amendment a proviso that a dead negro might still have the privilege of being buried without causing the forfeiture of the graveyard. Ruled out of order. Mr. Gibson's amendment was rejected—Ayes, 35; Noes, 95. Mr. Holman moved to strike out the last half of the section after the word void. Lost—Ayes, 57; Noes, 74. Section engrossed, 77 to 56.

Third Section. An annual appropriation shall be set apart by law for the gradual colonization of negroes now in the State.

Mr. Newman moved to make the amount not less than $10,000.

Mr. Pettit moved to amend, not less than $2,000. Lost.

Mr. Newman's also failed—Ayes, 28; Nays, 90.

A substitute section, offered by Mr. Stevenson, providing that the colonization fund should consist of the fines collected under this article, was adopted in lieu of the original section, and engrossed.

Fourth Section. After 1860 no negro or mulatto to acquire real estate or any interest therein otherwise than by descent.

After several motions, the section was laid on the table—77 to 54.

Fifth Section.—The Legislature shall pass laws to carry out the above provisions if adopted by the people. Mr. Watts moved to strike out "if adopted by the people. Motion to lay the motion on the table lost—Ayes 52, Noes 78. Those words were then struck out—Ayes 75, Noes not counted, and the section engrossed.

Sixth and last Section.—This article to be submitted to separate vote of the people—"Exclusion and colonization of negroes and mulattoes—Aye or No." Mr. Kent moved to strike out "and colonization," as the annual colonization appropriation had been struck out. Lost. Mr. Pitcher moved to lay the section on the table. Lost—Ayes 58, Noes 73. Mr. Hawkins moved to amend that the question should be decided by ballot, and a majority of all the votes cast should be necessary to carry the article. Lost—Ayes 44, Noes 87. Section engrossed—78 to 57.

GOOD TEMPER.—Let young people remember that their good temper will gain them more esteem and happiness than the genius and talents of all the bad men that ever existed.

PAIN has its own noble joy, when it kindles a strong consciousness of that existence which was before stagnant and torpid.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA. (WEST AFRICA.) JUNE 4th 1851. NO. 21.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!!!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

In every case payment down.

Yours most Respectfully

E. J. ROVE.

Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

LIBERIA.

Report of Rev. R. R. Gurley on the Condition and Resources of Liberia

The late Report of Rev. R. R. GURLEY to the U. S. Government on the Condition, Resources and Prospects of Liberia, gives an interesting picture of the state of affairs in that flourishing young Republic. We condense the leading points of the Report.

Mr. Gurley sailed from Baltimore on the 1st of August, 1849, and arrived on the African Coast on the 18th September; remaining one month on the Coast of Liberia. His impressions of the African climate are more favorable than the act counts hitherto published during the latter portion of what is called the rainy season, and we continued on the coast during most of the transition period from that to the dry season, the weather was generally clear and pleasant, and we were seldom deterred for an entire day from visiting the shore, or from moderate physical exertion.

No one can look upon the athletic, finely proportioned and developed forms of the native Africans, or upon a congregation of the inhabitants of Monrovia, or of the other towns and villages of the Liberian Republic, and retain the idea that health cannot be enjoyed on the African Coast. The general aspect of the climate to colored immigrants are becoming less and less formidable, and soon will, to a good degree, be averted. by the cultivation of the soil, an appropriate regemen, and increased medical experience and skill. Mr. Gurley had seen large families in Liberia, who, after a residence there of some years, had suffered no invasion from death, and who found their security in watchfulness against excesses in diet and exertion, in a moderation approaching to abstinence, in the use of medicene, and in the possession of ample supplies of the necessaries & comfort of life. The friends of our colored people, and of the Republic of Liberia, cannot be too emphatically reminded that to send emigrants with inadequate supplies, to feel all the depression of want, while exposed to the untried influence of the African climate, is an error which must often prove fatal to human life, and sadly injurious to their great enterprise. Far better is it to enable a few immigrants to establish themselves in health and comfort in Liberia, than to cast large bodies of them on that shore with no sufficient means of subsistence, during the time when such means can be secured by no exertions of theirs—thus augmenting burdens upon the charity of that but recent community which its citizens must find it difficult, if not impossible, to sustain.

Having visited Africa in my youth, (continues Mr. G.) and witnessed, in company with the distinguished and lamented Ashmun, the first budding of civilized and Christian life on Cape Montserado, it may be readily imagined that I could not, after a quarter of a century, look again upon that verdant promontory,—that I could no again tread the streets of Monrovia—that I could no meet those who, so many years ago, extended to me their hospitalities—could not behold that humble community, who, when I first stood there, were making some narrow openings in the dense forest, and sheltering themselves beneath some thirty or forty thatched roofs; few, feeble, and exposed to barbarous foes, now risen, through the favoring hand of the Almighty, by their fortitude and energy, to the elevation of an Independent Republic, acknowledged as such by two of the most powerful nations—without a deep sense of the Divine goodness to the people of Liberia, and to the writer, in that he was permitted to see on that shore the renovating power of a Government of constitutional liberty, pervaded by the Christian spirit, and encompassed by the highest motives to beneficence.

On our arrival several vessels were moored in the harbor of Monrovia, (among them the American man-of-war schooner Decatur, Captain Byrne, and the Lark, a small, beautiful armed vessel, presented to the authorities of Liberia by the English Government) and, as we dropped our anchor, the steamer of her Britannic Majesty, which had brought out the commercial treaty ratified between Great Britain and the Rebablic, was taking her departure. The reception of this treaty was announced by the thunder of cannon from the hights of Monrovia and the summit of the Cape, and signalized by mutual congratulations among the citizens, and by signs and expressions of universal joy.

TOPOGRAPHICAL LIMITS.

The Republic holds political jurisdiction over the country from Manna, a point bordering on the notorious Galenas, on the northwest, to Grand Sesters the east, a distance, on the coast, of 350 miles, with an average extent interior of 40 miles—the boundary line inclosing a space of about 14,000 square miles. The authority of the Maryland Colony extends from Grand Sesters to the River Pedro, a distance, by water, of 120 miles, and by land of 140 or 150 miles. Important acquisitions of Territory have been made within the last few months by the Republic, and also by the Maryland Colony. For the purchase of Galinas, a wealthy English friend has promised President Roberts £1,000; and an equal amount is offered by one of our citizens, a gentleman of Ohio, for the same object. The most important points on the coast of Liberia, southeast from Galinas, are Cape Mount, rising 1,060 feet above the sea. thence near 50 miles, Cape Montserado, on the summit of which, 240 feet above the ocean, stands a light-house, and 150 feet lower down, and one mile back, the town of Monrovia; southeast thence 35 miles, Junk River, and near its mouth a settlement bearing the illustrious name of Marshall; onward 35 miles, Grand Bassa; thence five miles, Tubcanines; further on seven miles, Young Sesters; thence four miles, Tradetown; after these, in succession, Little Cailon, Grand Cailoh, (easily recognised by Tobacco Mount, a conical hill 880 feet high,) Cestos, Sangwin, Bafou, Tessou, Little Bootou, Grand Bootou, Sinou, and Bloobarra Point opposite, (distant about 80 miles from Grand Bassa,) Kroubar, Little Kroo, Settra Kroo, Mana Krou, Rig Wills Bay and Town, (these five towns including almost properly termed Krou or Kroo people,) Little Nifou, Middle Nifou, Great Nifou, Pickaniny Sesters, and Grand Sesters, the present extreme southern limit of the Republic.

POPULATION.

The emigrant population on the Republic is estimated at 6000, and the native population at 110,000 to 200,000. Of the Maryland colony, the emigrant inhabitants are about 900, and the natives estimate at 100,000, seperated into numerous small tribes, varying in language, independent of each other matters of domestic concern, yet slightly united, within certain limits, on questions of general and common interest. The native people of this region of Africa bear a striking similarity in manners, character, and superstitions.

The Fey or Vey tribe, a people more enterprising, proud and warlike than most of their neighbors, inhabit the country from Galinas to Cape Mount, and to the distance of thirty miles inland; have been much addicted to the slave trade, and are probably, in number, from twelve to fifteen thousand. The Days occupy the country on the coast from Cape Mount to Cape Monsterado: are more mild, indolent and inoffensive than the Veys, and perhaps by one-half less numerous. Between the language of these tribes there is some affinity; both are rude and imperfect.

The Bassas are south of Cape Montserado, are more numerous than both of the preceding tribes, and with their allies in the county of Grand Bassa, are estimated at fifty thousand.

The native African population of Sinou resemble those of Bassa—are, perhaps, more reserved, if not to some extent blended with the Fishmen and Kroomen (who are numerous on that region of the coast) and more connected in traffic with the interior tribes. Like other natives who occupy positions along the sea shore, they have some knowledge of the English language.

Still further south we arrive at the country of the Kroomen or Kroomen—a people the most distinct, intelligent, and remarkable to be found on the coast of Western Africa. The Kroo mark (a black line, much darker than the skin from the top of the forehead to the end of the nose) has been adopted by those not originally of their community; and their name is usually given by strangers to the people of three different tribes who exhibit this mark—the Fishmen, the Settra Kroo people, and the people of Nifou.

The Fishmen derive their name from their universal occupation in fishing, when not employed by foreigners. They are the largest and strongest men upon the coast; most adroit in the management of canoes and boats: and marked by a peculiar enlargement of the ankle joint, produced by their mode of sitting in their canoes; are less vain, politic, agreeable, and, perhaps, less trusty than the Kroomen, (indeed charges of treachery and cruelty are with reason urged against them;) and while they inhabit towns separated by considerable intervals along the beach from Grand Bassa to Cape Palmas they probably embrace a population of 20,000.

The Kroo people proper—that is, those who inhabit Settra Kroo and four other towns in its vicinity—spring from a union of several tribes, who came some 250 years ago from about 300 miles in the interior, under one and the same government. They early formed a compact with the Portuguese slave traders, whom they were accustomed to assist, by which the adoption on their part of the peculiar Kroo mark was to be deemed a sign of exemption from slavery; and their name, Kroomen, is supposed to be but a corruption of the word crewmen, so very naturally and appropriately applied to them for their services to vessels on the coast. Polygamy and slavery prevail among them though they never enslave each other, nor sell slaves but to persons of their own tribe.

The Maryland Colony, at Cape Palmas, exerts, perhaps a less positive and controlling authority over its large native population than is exerted by the Government of the Republic; yet the influence of the intelligent and respectable officers is highly benefacial and must increase; while the missionary establishment within its limits excites our admiration, and deserves the most liberal support.

In regard to the third subject of inquiry specified in Mr. Gurley's instructions—"the form of the government, and the characters of the leading men in the executive, legislative, and judicial departments"—the Report alludes to the Constitution of the Republic of Liberia, fully pervaded by the spirit of liberty, and in all vital particulars, conformed to themodel of our own American free government. No provision is contained in this Constitution for the existence of seperate State Governments, nor do its framers appear to have contemplated nor desired their existence; but in the provision for the election of the President and Representatives every two years; in the subordination of the military to the civil power; in the declaration of the right of trial by jury, of universal toleration in matters of religion, and of the freedom of the press; and in the prohibition of the slave trade and slavery,—have the people shown the purpose and ability to rear for the protection of their liberties, a wisely limited and justly costructed republican government.

REVENUE.

For the two years previous to the independence of the Republic, the annual revenue of the Government, derived mainly from the six per cent ad valorem duty on imports, amounted to from eight to ten thousand dollars. With a view to augment the public revenue, the Legislature, after the adoption of the present Constitution, authorized and instructed the Secretary of the Treasury to import leaf tobacco, powder, salt, muskets and other firearms, with earthern and crockery ware, (articles in great demand for the African trade,) and to dispose of these articles at a certain specified advance on the first cost. But it is said this monopoly by the Government has not met the public expectation, and that it will be greatly modified if not wholly abandoned. On all goods imported into the Republic is imposed a duty of six per cent, with certain exceptions specified, wherein the duty is still higher. The President, without stating the exact amount of the present revenue, expressed the opinion that it would hereafter meet the expenses of the Government though it might, for some years, fall far short of what might be desirably expended for many objects of public utility.

MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCE.

In regard to "the Military and Naval force of the Republic," to the honor of the people of Liberia should it be recorded, first from their earliest settlement upon the African coast they have by courage and discipline defended themselves against the machinations of slave traders and the combined forces of many barbarous tribes around them to no inconsiderable distance. With the exception of those who are exempt in virtue of religious or civil offices, all the males in the Republic, from the age of 18 to 50, are subject to military duty, may be called at any time by the Executive into actual service, and in time of peace are enrolled in stated days and regularly trained in companies, in the several settlements, for examination, exercise and discipline. This force, well armed and disciplined, may be increased from 1,000 to 1,500 men, while a much larger native force might doubtless be brought into more or less effectual service, in case of an invasion. Of Naval force, the Republic has nothing, with the exception of one small, but beautiful vessel, armed with four guns, a present from the British Government.

GOVERNMENTAL RELATIONS.

The independence of the Republic has been acknowledged by both England and France; and between the former and the Republic a treaty of peace, friendship and commerce was ratified on the 1st of August, 1849; and hardly a week passes during which armed ships from these or other civilized nations are not seen visiting the ports and exchanging civilities with the hospitable inhabitants of Liberia. By treaties with many African tribes, the Republic has not merely enlarged its territory, but secured their consent to the abolition of the slave trade, and in the exercise of its political and judicial authority over them. The suppression within the limits of the Republic of one cruel custom has preserved probably thousands from a most cruel death, and shown a signal triumph of civilized law over superstition.

AGRICULTURE.

Substantial farm houses, surrounded by well-cleared and cultivated plantations of from 10 to 30 and 50 or 70 acres, exist, on both sides, for miles of the St. Paul's (with occasional interruptions) for the distance of 20 miles. Several hundred acres are cleared in the vicinity of a dense and lofty forest, at Bassa Cove, Edina, and at Bexley, (some 5 to 8 miles up the beautiful river St. Johns; and at Greenville, Rossville and Ralville, on the Sinoe, are similar decided evidences of agricultural industry and improvement. It may be confidently predicted that whenever adequate capital, skill and machinery shall be introduced, the culture of rice and cotton, the sugarcane and coffee, will prove as successful and profitable as in any region of the world.

Mr. Dimmple, in 1779, found three different kinds of cotton at Goree, and states that it grows spontaneously everywhere, and that the samples sent home were considered by English merchants superior to that from the West Indies. According to the testimony of Colonel Denham, (as quoted by Mr. Buxton,) cotton of three kinds—white, brown and pink—grows wild about Sierra Leone.

The tea plant is reported by M. Queen, on the authority of an Arabian traveler, and others more recent, to grow spontaneously and abundantly in the interior of Africar.

MARYLAND COLONY.

Of the Maryland Colony, at Cape Palmas, with a civilized population of about 900, though the soil may be inferior to that of some of the settlements of the Republic, we may report increasing attention to Agriculture, and fair prospects of success. The following statistics on this subject will show what had been done two years ago:

Number of acres cultivated.	155
Number of acres in potatoes and cassades.	91
Number of coffee trees.	1,497
Number of cotton trees.	2,133
Number of orange trees.	331
Number of plantain trees.	6,349
Number of cocoa-nut trees.	63
Number of cocoa and mango trees.	160
Number of other fruit trees.	1,191

TRADE.

The entire suppression of the slave trade within, and in both directions far beyond, the limits of the Republic; the order, peace and security existing under a just and well-administered Government; the new encouragement and rewards extended to industry, in connection with the vast extent of the cam-wood forests, and the great number and productiveness of the palm trees—give reason to anticipate a rapid increase in the amount of some of the most valuable articles of African commerce. Of the present amount of imports and exports, different opinions are expressed by intelligent citizens of the Republic. The Committee at Sinoe, estimate the imports annually at about $400,000 and the exports at $700,000. The Committee of Monrovia represent that of palm oil are annually exported from the Republic 500,000 gallons.

MISSIONS.

The Methodist Episcopal Church has fourteen day schools and eighteen Sunday schools, affording instruction to 690 pupils.

The Southern Baptist Board of Missions have gathered into their schools in the Republic 230 children, 92 of whom are children of native Africans; and their missionaries preach to 10,000 of the native population.

The Northern Baptist Board have missionary schools at Bexley, in Bassa County, and at Little Bassa; at the former 24 native pupils and at the latter 16—both schools being conducted by educated native teachers. A Baptist church is organized in connection with the mission at Bexley.

Several missionary stations are occupied by the Board of the Presbyterian Church. (Old School) and schools and churches maintained by them at Monrovia, Edina, and on the banks of the St. Paul's River. A plan is already adopted for the establ-

lishment and endowment of a high school at Monrovia, to bear the honored name of Alexander, to be sustained by donations of members of this communion.

Of Mr. James's school at Monrovia, which derives support from the benevolent ladies of New-York City, I concur in the ovinion of Mr. Harris, that "it would be an honor and an ornament to any New-England village."

The Mission of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Cape Palmas (the seat of the Maryland Colony) has three native male schools, containing about 70 pupils, and two female boarding-schools, containing about 40 scholars. In the Sunday and night schools are about 220 to 240 pupils, of both sexes. In addition to these schools for natives, are two day and two Sunday schools for the children of the colonists.

Of native and colonial children, the number under the care and patronage of this Mission exceed 300. Of native communicants there are about 45, and in connection with the colonial church 25—making, in all, 70 members.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION, &c.

In concluding his Report, Mr. Gurley thus alludes to the subject of Colonization:

It is the success of the plan of African Colonization, as seen in the Independent Republic of Liberia, that most conclusively commends it to national consideration. On that far distant shore, for ages darkened by superstition and outraged by crime, a community of free colored persons from the United States aided by American benevolence have adopted a Constitution of free Government, and taken their high position among the Independent States of the world. England and France have acknowledged their right of self-government, and their just claim to the respect and comity of nations. What higher motives can be imagined than those which have given existence to this Republic! What work more honorable or sublime than that to which it is dedicated and destined? Though at present few in numbers and very limited in means, a vast field for action and influence opens before it; and in its Constitution and laws, in the spirit of its people, the advantages of its position, and the motives and necessities of those who are hastening to build up their homes and their fortunes under the shadow of its wings, we see the elements of mighty power, of an unbounded growth and prosperity.

The rapid increase of free persons of color in many of the States of this Union; the importance, for their benefit more than our own, of their organization into a community by themselves, in the land of their ancestors; the immense advantages such a community must secure to itself and extend to others, by developing the resources and turning into legitimate channels the commerce of Africa, by the civilization it must impart, and the moral and political truths it must exemplify and enforce among her ignorant, debased and chaotic population—all commend the Republic of Liberia to the regards of the General Government of this Union.

From the presence of our squadron on the African coast, benefits, doubtless, accrue both to Liberia and to our own commerce; but I may be permitted, in the conclusion of this report, to avow the opinion that a recognition by the Government of the United States of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, and an appropriation of Fifty Thousand dollars a year for ten years, to enable that Republic to carry out the principles of its Constitution, for the happiness of those who, from this country, are seeking a home upon its soil; for the suppression of the slave trade, and the civilization of Africa, would be in harmony with the character and sentiments of the nation, and give stability, progress and triumph to Liberty and Christianity on the African shore.

KISSES.—The ladies of Troy (says the Albany Knickerbocker,) have introduced a new feature at their fairs, from which they realize a much handsomer sum than from lotteries, viz. that of selling their confectionary to gentlemen, young and old. All the best looking girls wear placards, "Kisses one shilling each;" some charging a "quarter of a dollar," and others six cents, according to the beauty of those in the market. Gentlemen are expected to go in according to the weight of their purses, and one of the newspapers of that village says that one rosylipped, bright-eyed girl realized sixty two dollars in a single night; and another patty nine dollars and a half. One gentlemen purchased eleven dollars worth of sweetness.

GEORGIA ONCE A FREE STATE.—A Mr. Bryan, of South Carolina, in a pamphet styled "The Rightful Remedy," mentions the curious fact, probably new to most of our readers, that Georgia was for twenty years not only a free but a white colony. About the year 1732 the trustees for establishing the colony prohibited slavery, under which policy it languished until 1752, when they resigned their charter to the king. In thirty years after the introduction of slave labor, there were 30,000 slaves in the province.

AN AMERICAN YACHT.—Mr. Wm. H. Brown, of New York City, is constructing a yacht for the World's Fair, which is to be furnished with two masts, and to be of a superior model. A company of gentlemen have agreed to pay $30,000 if the vessel shall prove successful in the proposed regatta at the London exhibition.

Grape cuttings should never be planted in an upright position, as they are not one-tenth part so likely to grow so, as when laid horizontally.

For the Liberia Herald.

From our Grand Bassa Correspondent.

Mr Herald—My attention has been directed, for some time, to the progress of civilization, and the very important and gratifying changes that have taken place in the manners, customs, and religion of the aboriginal inhabitants of the Grand Bassa Country, since my first acquaintance with them in 1835: and it occured to me, that a short statement of the progress these people have made in civilization, as observed by me, might be of some interest to your readers. I shall not attempt, in the course of my remarks, to give a precise and accurate account of the manners, customs, and religion of the Bassas—but I design merely to notice briefly those things in which there have been manifest improvement. While I readily admit that the Bassas are not yet civilized; all who know them will admit that they are in a transition state, and rapidly approching to civilization—though it may still require years to consumate the good work now going on, especially unless, a more general interest be enlisted in their christian welfare. I shall speak first, Mr. Harald of their:—

Religion.—When I first knew them in 1835 the "devil worship" was universally venerated: now the "devil bushes," in almost every part of the country, are demolished, and in many cases there remains not even a vestage of them, to remind the inhabitant of the superstition and folly of his fathers. The stranger can now pass fearlessly through those once sacred forests, and females enter and trample them now with impunity. Then it was "holy ground," upon which no stranger or female could stand and live. Now at or near some of these places, once dedicated to Diabolus—temples, dedicated to the "living and true God" have been erected: In these, Bassa men, by the side of their brethren from across the mighty deep, bow before the shrine of the great Jahova, confessing their sins and asking forgiveness in the name of Him who gave himself a ransom for them.

Gre-gre—Less than a score of years ago, these people indulged implicit faith in the efficacy of the "Gre-gre" to preserve and protect them from all the evils of life—and to prosper them in all their undertakings—consequently the Gre-gre house was the glory of every Village. No native ventured to engage in any pursuit or sallied forth to battle, without consulting these oracles through the priest or "doctor," and receiving from him the earnest of the *Divine will* in a "rams horn" which he attached to his person and pressed onward in full assurance of success; now their faith is not only shaken, but they are ashamed to bear about them these badges of ignorance and superstition. They are therefore laid asside, seen only occasionally, and Gregre hosues are comparitively rare and the "Doctors "have fallen into disrepute.

Sassy-wood.—Their Judiciary was established upon their mythology and as they relied upon their oracles they were induced to regard sassy wood as an impartial ordeal of any crime, and that it would let the innocent go free, but destroy the guilty with unerring Judgement. Any one who refused there to attest his innocence, was considered a heretic, a profligate wretch who was unworthy of life.

But this ordeal too is now almost nugatory as very few men will submit to it.

If a charge be brought against one, he demands a regular trial before the tribunals of, and according to the laws of the Republic.

Employments.—The employments of the Bassas have also undergone a material change since the period of my acquaintance with them.—War was their chief pursuit, which was carried on for the express purpose of procuring victims for the slave trade, which was their main source of affluence and self-aggrandisement. These wars spread devastation all over the country, and threatened to exterminate the people who were thus divided against themselves Now that the slave trade has been abolished, by the influence of colonization and the strong arm of the law; wars have ceased and they have directed their attention wholly to agriculture and the manufacture of Palm Oil.

Education.—They regarded it as an imperitive paternal duty to send their sons to the Devil Bush, where they were taught the duties that appertained to them as members of community, and the rites and cerimonies of their religeon: now the greatest privilege they can enjoy is to "learn 'Merica man fash," they say "country man be fool, he no sabby sense"

Burials.—In this respect also there is a marked difference; in former times they laid the dead body away in a small house set a part for that purpose, in which a slow fire was kept up until desication was perfected.

During this process all manner of charges were brought against the deceased and his estate must be settled before his interment. Sometimes old Kings were kept in this way from three to ten years.

At the appointed time there would be a holy convocation from all the regeion round about, bearing with them presents, sometimes of considerable value.—The fatlings were killed and a solemn feast ordained the grave dug, and over it a small house erected—then commenced the funeral rites with singing, dancing, feastings and wailings, some gashed their breast, and if the tears forbade to flow, charged their eyes with pepper. The body was then let down into the grave, and loaded with presents from the mourners, consisting of crockery, hard ware, dry goods, &c., which are entombed with it for the use of the deceased. And I have heard, I can not vouch for the truth of the assertion, that long ago slaves were sacrificed to attend their masters in the world of spirits.—Be this as it may, they believe strongly in the immortality of the soul, and in future punishments and rewards, they also entertain the doctrine of transmigration, and often name the first born of the town after the deceased, believing that his spirit has returned in the person of the infant. But now if a great man dies they procure for him a coffin (before they used a mat) shroud him, and lay him away as soon as possible, in all respects according to civilized customs.

The causes that have led to these happy reformations in this tribe, may be attributed to the combined influence of Colonization and Missionary efforts.—

The minds of the natives, for miles and miles around the civilized settlements, have been imbued with the principles of our holy Christianity, by the preaching of Missionaries among them, and the influence of christian colonists: among the Missionaries, Crocker, Barton, Clarke, Mylne and Day, stand conspicuous. By means of the native boarding shools kept by these gentlemen, and others in the settlements and country, under the auspices of different benevolent American institutions.

There are but few if any within 20 or 30 miles of us, who have not heard of the creation of the world, the fall of man, and the plan of redemption, who have not heard of the goodness, omniscience, omnipresence, justice and love of God—colonization has strengthened the arms of the missionary, by affording him protection. The colonists have co-operated with him by raising up, in their families, native youths in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and training them up in civilized habits. Indeed by the intimate intercours, of the surrounding tribes with the colonists, hey too have been led to admire the supremacy of civilized institutions and are begining to imitate them.

Many, we are led to believe, "have heard the voice of the Son of God and live," as they bring forth fruits meet for repentance.

Now a Harriss, a Vonbrumm, and a Crocker, all children of the forest, are proclaiming to their country-men the unsearchable riches of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Should we not be encourged Mr. Herald, in this noble enterprise of evangelising and christainising Africa, after so much has been achieved in so short a time? Look upon the fields, they are now white to harvest, and the laborrers are few,—pray therfore the Lord of the vineyard that he send more laborers into the field.

Let us see to it, both missionary and colonist, that we improve our talents, least we be found unprofitable servants and the vineyard be given to others who are more worthy.

Much has been done, but the work is not yet accomplished—The Bassas are not yet fully civilized, they are not all christians yet, the strong holds of their superstition and prejudices have been broken but they require more knowledge of the Bible, and greater acquaintance with the arts and sciences before they can be profited much thereby.—

In my opinion, one of their King's had arrived at a just conclusion of the matter, when he said that "we no be Bassa-man, we no be 'Merica man,—alsame we do first time we no do dis time, no more, me no sabby 'Merica fash' proper"—

OBSERVER.

Grand Bassa, May 1st. 1851.

NOTICE!!

The undersigned having come to this place for the express purpose of testing the practicability of the culture of cotton, as well as to encourage such persons as may deem it of sufficient interest to try the experiment; begs leave by this notice to inform the people in all the settlements in the Republic of Liberia, that he will award as a premium, the sum o fifty dollars to the person who produces the finest five acre plot of cotton; and that he further pledges himself to pay the most liberal price for the proceeds of the same.

Any persons who wish to embark in this enteriprize, who have not the means to effect this object, who can give satisfactory reference as to their knowledge of the culture of cotton, will be assisted with means, to carry it out by making it known to Messrs Payne and Yates.

JAMES K. STRAW.

Monrovia Feby:—1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JUNE 4th, 1851.

Colonization—A proposition is before the Legislature of the State of Kentucky to appropriate $5000 a year for five years, to be employed, under the direction of the Kentucky Colonization Society, in removing the free people of color from that State to Africa.

THE New Jersey Colonization Society have resolved to ask the Executive of that State to recommend in his next Message, to the Legislature, an appropriation to aid in the transportation of free people of color to Liberia.

THE Illinois Methodist Conference, at its recent session, passed a resolution regarding the colonization scheme as one of the most prominent enterprises of the present day.—So it is.

THE Presbyterian Synod of Virginia, at it last meeting, held at Winchester, earnestly recommended its members to co-operate with the State in giving efficiency to the Act of the Legislature of Virginia, appropriating $30,000 for five years to colonize the free people of color of the State, in Liberia. The Congregations of the Synod were recommended to take up collections in aid of colonization.—The Synod also approved of the proposal to establish a line of steamships to Africa.

AT the annual meeting of the American Colonization Society, the following resolution was presented by the Hon: Mr. Stanton, M. C. and unanimously adopted.

"*Resolved*,—That the harmony of the States of this Union would be promoted by the voluntary emigration of the free blacks; and that it would be sound policy in the Government of the United States to adopt efficient measures, within the range of its acknowledged powers, for the encouragement of African Colonization."

The following resolutions were offered by the Hon: R. R. Reed, M. C. and were also adopted by the meeting:—

"*Resolved*—That the Republic of Liberia, having assumed a place among the nations of the earth, and attained a power to give permanance and strength to her position, is entitled to be treated by older Nations as a Sovereign and Independent State.

That the Christian Republic on the Western Coast of Africa was founded by the forecast and philanthropy of citizens of every section of these United States; and her people have just claims upon the United States as a Nation, to sympathy in their hopes, and encouragement of their laudable efforts in the cause of universal civilization.

That the American Colonization Society, respectfully submits to the Government of the United States, the expediency and sound policy of acknowledging, by some public act, the Independence and national existence of the Repulic of Liberia; and of establishing relations of amity and commerce with that Nation."

The Am: Col: Society propose to start a vessel, with emigrants, from Norfolk, Virginia, in all this month, or early in July.

The New York Col: Society, propose fitting out a vessel with about one hundred emigrants, to sail from New York in September next.

United States.—The "*World's Exhibition in America in* 1852" is no longer a matter to be talked about, but one which is to be accomplished. Governor's Island, in the State of New York, has been chosen as the place of holding it. It will no doubt be a grand affair; ond we really hope that Liberia will be represented there.

THE joint resolution of Congress, Authorising the President to confer the rank of Lieut: General, by

brevet, passed the Senate with great unanimity. The rank is intended to be confered on Gen: Scott, —but if we may be permitted, at this distance, to express an opinion, we predict that a higher honor awaits the hero of Mexico. Gen. Scott, will doubtless receive the whig nomination for President of the U. S.

A bill has been introduced into the Deleware Legislature, which provides that free negroes convicted of offences and *fined*, shall, in default of payment of fine and cost, be "sold either in or out of the State."

The Legislature of Iowa has passed a law prohibitiug the immigration of negroes, and requiring them to leave the State upon three days notice of the law, under certain penalties.

The citizens of Powhatan Va. have held a meeting to consider the subject of removing the free colored population from the State. A Committee, appointed for the purpose, reported a resolution that their delegates in the present Virginia Convention, be requested to support any measure proposing to give to the Legislature of the State power to remove all the free negroes resident within it.

A recent decission of Chancellor Mason, of Alabama, has established the right of slaves to the benefits of the writ of *habeas corpus* upon the petition of any white person. The object and extent of the writ is to release them from any illegal confinement in which they may be held.

This decision is based mainly upon the construction that the term "person" in the bill of rights, and the constitution, embraces slaves.

Celebration.—The anniversary of the "G. U. O. of the Daughters of Temperance, Fidelity Division, No. 1," was celebrated in this town, on the 29th ultimo, according to previous notice—but long before the hour had arrived, the hall was pretty well filled by a respectable audience—the Order assembled in the Senate Chamber at 3 o'clock P. M. The exercises throughout were impressive and highly interesting; the vocal and instrumental performances were generally excellent; and the closing "concerto" was sung with admirable skill. Animating temperance addresses were delivered by gentlemen who had been invited to perform that part of the services. Rev. Mr. Russell acquitted himself with great credit—his address was well worth listening to. We hope the Rev. gentleman will consent to furnish us a copy of his address for publication.

A brilliant festival, in the evening, at the residence of Colonel Yates, closed the exercises of the day. The sumptuousness, and liberality of the entertainment; and the splendid and attractive stile in which it was set forth, could not fail to command the unmingled approbation of all present, and cannot but leave pleasant memories in the minds of those who were permitt participate in it.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—The politics of the U. S. are peculiar to the ends at which the causes of their formation aim. The first great object is to retain among the people, the available right and power to hold in their own hands the controlling influence to shape all the affairs of State, that every one may be a walking monument of Republican liberty. The second is to exercise this right and this power, to the letter of the constitution and laws. In the U. S. that people elect their President for 4 years, and, then, by public opinion, doom him to the shade of private life, or to replace him in the Presidential Chair. But if the latter fate await him, then, at the expiration of the second term of 4 years. The unanimous voice of the people echoes, retire to the circles of private life, enjoy your most distinguished honors, enjoy, disinterestedly, your better knowledge of national policy and affairs, and your 200 thousand dollars in the embrace of friends who will, in one chain, connect the incidents of birth and death (and for their interests and pleasures) doom your name to immortality. The same popular voice echoes, that the sacerd Bible, and history teach that man is but man and the crature of circumstance.

Now that popular voice says (if these teachings are true (to some established by experience) that now without further ceremony, you have become better acquainted with our affairs than any could be with them, and if you should remain longer in office, the necessary balance of power is not, nor could not be intelligently in our hands. Therefore, without attributing mal-administration, (though such might be the case,) we request says popular opinion, your retirement from the distinguished investment of office, with which we have clothed you. The constitution does not there, as here, forbid the re & re and continued re-investment of the office. But this public opinion, intent upon the preservation of Republican principles, condemns your remaining longer in office as anti-republican. The country of the U. S. is large, and this of Liberia is so small, that whatever good reason makes, that country limit the presidency in one man's hands, only 8 years, should make Liberia limit it for 4 years. To understand and to administer the affairs of that country's government under so many vicissitudes and clashing interests of partisans and partisan views, require at least, 4 years. There he has no time to atten selfish objects. But the common good of the whole country and people. The only legitimate aim.

Which sught understanding and administration have their consigned some good Presidents prematurely to the rich repast of their earthly labors, death, before the expiration of the first four years of office. The work of pleasing, in building up Republican institutions by the exercise of a capacious mind, in a public manner, commends itself to every generous bosom. But when it becomes a science in which the President becomes a greater adept than his cabinet, so as to annul, in a measure, the the independence of this circumstance of office. Which the peoples' constitution places around him for wise purposes. The people are instinctively impressed that it is better for him to go out with his undiminished honors, and his 100 or 200 thousand dollars, and give place to a less experienced man in this science. Such a reason among others as surpassing dexterity in the management of public affairs, had obtained in advance to Henry Clay's canvass for the Presidency. So that after canvassing, with all his tact, the country three times He failed three times to aspire to the Presidency.

The people declared he would be an unsafe man to put at the head of their national affairs. The idea is not that great skill is not wanted with them, as with us. It is, most to be desired.

But not that degree of it that admits of no restraint, and might become baneful to Republican liberty. Because Republicans have not a sufficient guaranty when it is all with him that he will use it to the good of the whole people and country, unless his human nature is more perfect than either history or experience confirms. Now, whatever is true in the U. S. the same must make the same true in Liberia.

Beta a Republican.

Monrovia, May, 1851.

Our friend and correspondent, who writes the above, has said his say—and what he had a mind to say, we believe, some four or five weeks ago. We presume he has now delivered himself quite to his *own* satisfaction and edification. He has certainly given us a labored treatise on the grave subjects of "Republican principles," —"Republican liberty,"—"Republican institutions,"— "Republican constitutions and laws,"—"Republican Presidents," and "Republican public opinion in general." Well done "*Beta a* Republican." By the way, some people tell us there is nothing in a name; we, however, think differently—names are significant things: and on questioning our "Printer's devil," who understands these matters, and talks Latin like a book, as to the meaning of our correspondent's Christian name —he tell us "Beta" is the Latin name of the second letter of the Greek alphabet, and when assumed by an individual, signifies an adept in "Latin and Greek," —hence "Latin and Greek Republican." So you see that our correspondent is above mediocrity. But notwithstanding all this, according to our notion—though we profess to know but little of the matters of which he treats.—*Beta a* Republican has gone off half cocked, and discourses, evidently, more flippantly than wisely on the subjects of his texts. Our readers, possibly, may be able to divine what *Beta* is aiming at. If so, we confess, they are possessed of greater powers of penetration than we can boast. Some one says "speech was given to man to enable him the better to conceal his thoughts;"—another says, "the provision seems needless in the case of those who have no thoughts." *Beta*, doubtless, has thoughts; but, according to his analysis of the principles of government, and his notions of "Republicanism," they are desperately confused.

The burthen of his thoughts, however, seems to be, that it is Anti Republican" to re-elect any one man to a third Presidential term of office.

And how, pray, does he prove that such re-election would be a monstrous innovation upon Republicanism? —Why, that the people, in Republican governments "hold in their own hands the controlling influence to shape all the affairs of State." Which is true to the letter. That in the United States, "that people elect their President for four years, and then, by public opinion, doom him to the shade of private life, or re-place him in the Presidential Chair." This is also true. Nor is it less true, Mr. *Beta*, that public opinion may, in its judgment, replace him the third time in the Presidential Chair, without the violation of any republican principle.

What, we would like to know, has republicanism, to do with re-electing any man to office, as often, and as long as the people require, and are satisfied with his services. Public opinion is the judge of his public acts, and is directed accordingly. The glory of Republicanism Mr. *Beta*, is that "the controlling influence" is in the hands of the people, and if any public officer, high or low, disregard their interests, or in any respect be guilty of mal-administration,—then it is that "the people are instinctively impressed that it is better for him to go out." Republicanism is made up of certain fundamental principles; and public opinion demands that these principles be carried out— And in the United States, how and to what extent, vary according to the notions of the parties. There first one, and then the other comes into power; and neither would hold it to be anti-republican, to re-elect the same man as often as they could to the Presidential Chair. The principle, we presume, is the same in all parts of the U. S. Then how is it that Governor Briggs, of Massachusetts,—the birth place of American liberty, the cradle of American republicanism— has been returned Governor of the State, we believe, *seven* consecutive terms? To continue Governor, except by free and untrammeled public opinion, expressed at the ballot box, would indeed be anti-republican; but such is not the case,—therefore not anti-republican.

And, in the language of Mr. Hamilton, we ask "why desire to prohibit the people from continuing their confidence where they think it may be safely placed, and where by constancy on their part, they may obviate the fatal inconvenience of fluctuating councils and a variable policy?"

No Mr. *Beta*, your premises are wholly untenable —the people, of right, will controll these matters, and remain republicans still.

You have been pleased—though in rather an equivocal manner, accompanied with insinuations intended to apply to another, all of which, however, appear to us quite gratuitous—to instance Mr. Clay as a rejected candidate for the Presidency, by the American people. But in doing so, for seasons easily explained; and, be assured, for others than those stated by you, they acted upon true republican principles; and upon the same principles, they elected Mr. Polk. He, however, failed to meet the wishes of the mass of the people, and was therefore, allowed to retire to the "shade of private life." But on the other hand, had he managed their public affairs to their satisfaction—they had the right to re-elect, and re-elect, as often as they pleased—and probably would re-elect a half dozen times, did not other aspirants of the same party interpose their claims to public favor. Here Mr. "*Beta a* Republican," we too have paid our say.

HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Herald:—

Murmurings are rife against you. Your readers are displeased, and I must say, they have reason to be so. What is the matter with you? Heretofore you proved yourself the faithful sentinel. Your friends depended on your sagacity, and held themselves ready whenever you sounded the alarm, to rush to your assistance, and that of their country's. In time of peace and triumph, as in time of danger, they expect to hear from you—and great was their astonishment to find that you did not give the least notice of the public demonstration made in our town on the 20th ultimo. I have allways been ready to stand by you, when you needed help—in this instance—this palpable neglect, I can find no excuse for you. Must your friends look at you with jealousy, as they do at a few others: and boldly proclaim you a traitor? I am sure you will not bear this character—the boys in the street will laugh you to scorn.

The just and honorable cause which we commenced to support need no traitors in its ranks. It will have no half-hearted supporters.—Our cause is one which has reason and good sense for its suppor. Our country will allways maintain its good character, and as long as good sense is at its head: and it must allways be our duty to oppose ambitious aspirants, whose only gratification consists in *much talking of nonesense and foulfaring*. Now Mr. Herald, unless you give a true and faithful history in your next number, of the great demonstration made by the administration party, you may be assured, no kind of apology will prevent you receiving a severe castigation.

"ALPHA,"

Monrovia, June 4th, 1851.

Reply—We notice with much regret, that our old correspondent "Alpha," thinks proper to arraign us at the bar of public opinion. Of one thing we wish him to be assured, that in no instance and on no occasion—have we swerved from our duty, and the principle we have allways maintained. While we entertained no feelings of ill-will against the opposing candidate—we readily confess that we quietly gave our best influence to the support of the *party* favorable to the re-election of the present incumbent. And in so doing, we were actuated by motives—in our opinion, and the people of Liberia, at the ballot box, have sustained us in this opinion—of the highest importance to the welfare of our infant State. Our interest, in common with the interest of every other citizen, is identified with the weal or woe of our common country. If Liberia prosper,—so shall we,—if retarded in her progress, in the same ratio must our political interests suffer. We were therefore, propelled by every wholesome consideration—nor shall we quarrel with any one who honestly differed from us—to favor the election of the candidate, in whose ability, judgment, and discretion, as exhibited in the past, we have implicit confidence. We trust we shall allways be found giving preference to, and advocating the election of, that man, to public office, who is best qualified to sustain and advance the interest of the goverument —And in no case favor the election of any man whose general deportment will detract from the dignity of the government, and whose qualications are wholly inadequate to the responsibilities of the office to which he aspires.

In not noticing the demonstrations of the people of this county, in our last issue, was not because we did not go heart and hand with them in their rejoicings, but we could not possibly make it convenient to prepare an article in time for our paper. A friend of ours promised to furnish us an account of the doings of the day—that was not handed in, in time. We will have the pleasure, however, of presenting it to our readers in our next issue. And we pray you Mr. "Alpha" have a little more patience, and not so hastily stigmatize us as "traitors." Our opinions are too well understood, and we believe that public opinion will do us the justice to admit, that we are not afraid to avow them. The opposing party did not fail to resort to all kinds of means, that their ingenuity could invent, to destroy the *little influence* it was supposed we could exert. But notwithstanding all this right has prevailed.

HERALD.

To Correspondents.—"Monrovia" has been received, but too late to be inserted in this number: it will appear in our next.—HERALD.

LAST NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of Diego Evans, deceased, are hereby notified and requested *for the last* time, to come forward and pay the claims said estate has against them, in all of this month, or they will be proceeded against according to law, in such casesmade and provied.

Further lenity cannot and will not be granted. Said debts must be paid in cash, or bills of exchange. By order of June Session of the Probate Court.

D. T. HARRISS
P. HENRY,
Administrators.

June 4th, 1851.

Balaam's Sword.—A Frenchman, who was exhibiting some sacred relics and other curiosities, produced among other things a sword, which he assured his visitors was "De sword dat Balaam had when he would kill de ass." A spectator remark that Balaam had no sword, but only wished for one. "Ver well, dis is de one he wished for!"—*Am. Messenger.*

What is Man?—Of the human frame, bones included, only about one-fourth is solid matter, chiefly carbon and nitrogen, the rest is water. If a man weighing 10 stone were squeezed flat under a hydraulic press, 7 1-2 stone of water would run out, and 2 1-2 stone of dry residue would remain. A man is therefore, chemically speaking, 45 lbs. of carbon and nitrogen diffused through five pailfulls of water.—*Quarterly.*

NAVAL.

May 22.—Sailed Lib: Govt schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Commanding for a cruise to the leeward. She returned on the 30th, from the leeward.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVED.

May 26—Schooner Patsey Henry, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro.

" 27—English Cutter Georgiana, Straw, from the leeward.

" 30—Cutter Expeditious, Page, from Marshall, with Palm Oil and camwood to D. B. Warner.

" "—Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro.

DEPARTURES.

May 22.—Hamburg schooner Constange F. Heert, for Falmouth, Europe, with a cargo of African produce.

" "—Am: basque Liberia Packet, J. L. Howe, for Baltimore, Md. with a full cargo of African produce.—Passengers, Rev. Jno Payne; Messrs Wm: E. Cornish, Clement H. Clack, Master Jno, Nah, Tobias Young, Mrs. N. Sarsay Mrs. S. Obley.

" 24—Cutter Expeditious, Page, for Marshall.

" 26.—American brig Sea-Mew, J. G. Attrid, e, for Sierra Leone.

" 11—French brig Abeille, My—St Guevelt, for the Windward.

June 2.—Schooner Patsey Henry for the leeward.

" 5—Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for the leeward.

POETRY.

THOUGHTS OF FREEDOM .... For The Tribune.

BY G. M. GILPETT.

Up from the misty verge of Time,
A golden ray is beaming.
Whose glorious light, with truth sublime,
Across the earth is streaming.
Though dimly through the mists of wrong,
It struggles yet, it will brighten,
And gladsome day break o'er the throng,
God wills it to enlighten:
Then, Brothers, cheer,
The dawn is here,
The dawn our day to brighten!

Old fables that have bound the mind,
And chained the soul to error,
Shall never crush again mankind.
Beneath their weight of terror!
The TRUTH now comes to bless the world,
The chains of men to sever:
And from his throne shall Power be hurled,
To pass away forever!
Then, Brothers, rise,
And grasp the prize,
That waits your firm endeavor.

FREEDOM TO ALL! God speed that day,
Nor of its morning linger;
For on the Future's lifting veil,
'Tis written by His finger.
The dreaming seer beholds it there,
With heart all wildly beating,
And million breasts send up their prayer,
His aspirations meeting:
Then, Brothers, wake,
The dawn shall break:
Be up to give it greeting!

Oh! bright will be this world of ours,
When chains no longer fetter,
When men shall rank with equal powers:
And RIGHT, not RIGHT'S the better;
When Wealth shall have no lordly claim.
To lift its proud possessor,
When Poverty shall bring no shame
To humble its confessor--
When Brothers, all
The great and small,
And earth holds no oppressor!

AFRICAN SLAVE-TRADE.

Official Documents from the American Minister to Brazil.

The documents communicated by the President to the Senate on the 12th of December, in relation to the Traffic in Slaves in Brazil, under the American Flag, have been made public. We give a brief statement of the origin of troubles and the result of the investigation instituted at Rio Janeiro. The information was transmitted to the United States Government by the American Minister at Rio, Mr. Tod; from whose statements it appears that the infamous traffic is still carried on to a great extent.

Not less than 45,000 negroes have been imported into Brazil within the last year. More or less of every cargo are murdered on the voyage, and the survivors are too often used as mere beasts of burden. By far the greater portion of it is carried on in vessels built in the United States, and under the flag of our country.

The American Consul at Rio, in the months of May and July, 1847, took sundry depositions, clearly establishing the fact that the American brig Senator proceeded to the coast of Africa, in the month of December, 1849, and brought to the coast of Brazil a large cargo of negroes. The depositions represent a scene of cruelty and horror indescribable.

In January, 1848, the American bark, Laurens was seized and sent to the United States. On the 27th of May, in the same year, the United States vessel Alleghany arrived at Rio, to be used in making seizures, where there was evidence of an intention to carry on the slave trade, under our flag.

On the 30th of September following, Mr. Tod recommended the Government to recommend the abolition of all trade, in American vessels, between Brazil and the African coast. On the 24th of July, in the same year Mr. Tod issued a circular, addressed to the American Consuls in Brazil, with a view to obtain the statistics of the slave trade, as connected with American vessels. On the 11th of January, 1849, after measures had been adopted to stop the illegal traffic, Mr. Tod still complains that the American flag was still used by the illegal traders in human flesh.

On the 8th of January, 1850, Mr. Tod wrote to the Secretary of State that fifty thousand Africans are annually imported into Brazil, and sold as slaves for life One half of this number are introduced through the facilities directly and indirectly afforded by the American flag.

If the Brazilian statutes upon the subject were, faithfully enforced, says Mr. Tod, the slave trade could not continue. Unfortunately, however, those clothed with their administration and execution, with some honorable exceptions, connive at the traffic, and silently acquiesce in the violation of the laws they are sworn to uphold. Whilst the head of the Government, and many of the most enlightened statesmen of the Empire are believed to consider the slave trade as inimical to the true interests of their country, a greater number profess to be honestly of the opinion that the welfare of Brazil demands the continuance of the trade; and, after defending the traffic on the ground of necessity, many proceed to contend that the condition of the African in meliorated when he becomes a Brazilian slave. However repugnant to the principles of sound political economy, and of enlightened humanity, these doctrines may be, they are very generally entertained by the people of Brazil. When to these impressions is added the tremendous power of the Prince, wielded by those who reap the immediate profits of the traffic it may be inferred that the few who labor for its suppression have very embarrassing obstacles to contend with.

In this unequal struggle between humanity and patriotism on the one hand, and cupidity and imaginary self-interest on the other, the influence of the United States flag is scarcely felt, except in support of the slave dealer—the seizures made by American men-of-war weighing as nothing in the scale with the facilities which our colors afford in the transportation to Africa of slave goods, slave crews, and slave vessels.

Many of our vessels have been seized and sent to the United States, for trial, on a charge of participating in the slave traffic; but how seldom, except when slaves have been absolutely found on board, has a condemnation taken place. Forfeitures scarcely furnish exceptions to the general rule. Having its inception in a distant land, the crime remains unpunished, because a conviction is in a great measure dependent upon as chain of circumstantial evidence, and an intimate familiarity with the mode of conducting the trade, which are alone attainable upon the spot where the offense originated.

Apart from the odium which the participation of our flag and our citizens in the trade brings upon our country, it not unfrequently happens that privates in the United States become sufferers. The case of the bark Herald is an instance in point. Masters and mates of vessls are sometimes seduced into a betrayal of the interests of their employers, and become pirates, in the hope of suddenly accumulating fortunes.—Might not a repetition of outrages similar to those which mark the case of the Herald, seriously endanger the peace of the countries?

A letter addressed by Mr. Gorham Parks, late U. S. Consul at Rio, to Mr. Tod, gives the following important facts:

The number of American vessels which, since the 1st of July, 1844, until the 1st of October, 1849, sailed for the coast of Africa from Rio de Janeiro, is ninety three. Of these vessels, all except five have been engaged in bringing over slaves, and many of them have been captured with the slaves on board. The value of the cargoes it is impossible to ascertain, as the amount of property on which duties are paid at the custom house by no means indicates the true amount carried over. They were all of them load with goods with which to purchase slaves, and with provisions and water for their support on their passage over.

The number of American vessels which have entered from the coast, during the same period, has been fifty-one. The value of imports from Africa, excepting slaves, nothing. There is no trade between either the west or east coast of Africa and Brazil excepting what is connected directly or indirectly with the slave trade.

The English cruisers form the principal impediment to the prosecution of this traffic, and, as our Government does not permit vessels carrying our flag to be searched, our vessels are preferred to most, if not all others, by the slave traders, as offering prefect protection for the traffic from their dreaded enemy.—*Tribune.*

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editors of the North American U. S. Gazette;

LONDON, Dec. 20, 1850.

MR RICHARD COBDEN, the Apostle of Peace, received a challenge on Sunday last from admiral Sir Thomas Hastings, inviting him to fight a duel.

It appears that at the Peace Congress held at Birmingham last month, Mr, Bright, in the course of his speech, ridiculed Sir Thomas, and stated that "the only authority upon which a British Admiral anticipated war between England, and France was the Bishop of Madagascar." Sir Thomas wrote to Mr. Bright and demanded his authority for making such a statement. Mr, Bright replied that Mr. Cobden was his authority. Sir Thomas then wrote to Mr Cobden, calling upon him to state whether, after reperusing his evidence before a Committee of the House of Commons, he could with truth assert that Sir Thomas's sole reason for believing that the hostile feeling of France to England up to 1844, was founded "on an idle story told by the Bishop of Japan." Sir Thomas threatened Mr. Cobden, at the same time, that if he refused to give a satisfactory explanation, he should challenge him to fight a duel! Mr. Cobden received the said challenge on Sunday morning, but he attended divine service, morning, afternoon and evening, as usual, quite undisturbed by Sir Thomas' combustible missives, and not till Wednesday, the 18th did the man of Peace condescend to send a reply to the British Admiral. He then writes—"I understand you to propose that we should lay down our pens and have a personal interview, not to talk over the matter in dispute, but to take our stand at twelve paces apart, with pistols in hand, and endeavor to blow out each other's brains."

Mr. Cobden goes on to say that he is quite satisfied that half an ounce of lead is sufficient of extinguish in a moment all powers to reason, all sense of justice, and every religious sentiment;" and he is at a loss to know how such a process would satisfy him that he had acted unjustly towards Sir Thomas, or convince Sir Thomas of the contrary. Mr. Cobden then states the facts of the case, and re-asserts that Sir Thomas, in giving his evidence before the committee of the House of Commons was requested by Mr. Cobden himself to state upon what authority he assumed that the French nation were eager to go to war with England. Sir Thomas, when pressed closely, quoted, as a proof of the belligerent disposition of the French, "certain warlike sentiments which somebody had heard on board a steamboat fall from the lips of the French Bishop of Japan," (not "Madagascar" as Mr. Bright stated.) Mr. Cobden then advises Sir Thomas that if, unable to restrain the ebullitions of an irascible temper, he must challenge a member of Parliament, merely because another member made a mistake in a single word in a long speech, he had better retire from the public service into his own domestic circle!—*American Paper*

THE WORLD'S EXHIBITION.—The following is a list of some of the principal articles which have been prepared for the Exhibition, to wit: from

New Hampshire—1st, Machine for paying seams of vessels. 2d, Cotton cloth. 3d, Stone dressing machine. 4th, Method of connecting hubs and wheels.

Pennsylvania.—1st, Perfumery and fancy soaps. 2d, Artificial teeth and specimens of dentistry. 3d, Anthracite coal. 4th, Reaping utensils. 5th, Netting machines. 6th, Chromo-lithrograph. 7th, Daguerreotypes. 8th, Cod liver oil. 9th, Paper hangings. 10th, Carriages. 11th, Photographic slides, &c. A series of specimens of all the varieties of coal and iron of the State. A magnificent sett of harness designed to be presented to Queen Victoria.

New York.—1st, Bevel sawing machine. 2d, Anti-friction presses. 3d, Indian corn. 4th, Chairs, and rail-road car springs. 5th, Bibles for the blind. 6th, 14 ploughs. 7th, White Parmella bonnets. 8th, Agricultural implements. 9th, Pony sleigh. 10th, Farm products. 11th, Starch. 12th, Saxony wool. 13th, Needle work. 14th, Flint glass. 15th, Ladies' shoes. 16th, Model for tempering saws. 17th, Books and specimens of binding. 18th, Gold pens and cases. 19th, Centrifugal pump. 20th, Iron bridge. 21st, Corn brooms. 22d, Oil paintings of wild flowers. 23d, Self-operating oil press, &c.

Ohio—1st, Lightning-rod points and insulators. 2d, Preserved peaches. 3d, Fine shirt. 4th, Machine for hemp dressing. 5th, American Catawba wine. 6th, Surgical instruments. 7th, Plough. 8th, Steam dried corn mill. 9th, Commercial and banking tables, printed calicoes, beef, tallow and lard; improved bank-lock, &c.

Tennessee.—1st, Gin cotton, one bale. 2d, Subsoil plough, &c.

Rhode Island—1st, Cotton goods. 2d, Meat cutters, &c.

Indiana.—1st, Flour Extractor. 2d, Self-weighing Grain Scales, &c.

Maryland.—1st, Netting Machine and specimens. 2d, Soap-Stone.

Kentucky.—1st Planetarium, &c.

Illinois.—1st. Patent Reaper, &c.

Alabama.—Minerals, cotton, rice, corn, hominy, flowers, &c.

South Carolina.—Sea Island Cotton, clean Rice, spirits of Turpentine, one Phaeton Carriage, shirting and driling, Palmetto, Oak, Cedar, Poplar, &c.

Missuori—Raw Iron Ore, Iron Ores, Iron work.

New Jersey—Floor Oil Cloth.

Mississippi—Cotton &c.

UNITY OF THE RACES.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says: At a meeting of the Academy of Sciences, we heard nothing of particular interest, except a report from a very able committee, on the *Negro* race of Eastern Africa, South of the Equartor, as closely and long observed by M. Forberville a scientific traveller. He has brought with him sixty casts, (busts) of types of the three divisions of the Negroes. The committee decide that the results of his researches serve, materially, to prove the identity and common local origin of the whole human species. There are various affinities of conformation between the blacks of Eastern Africa.

THE REMAINS OF STEPHEN GIRARD.—In pursuance of the arrangements of the Commissioners of the Girard Estates, the remains of Stephen Girard were removed from the grave yard of the Church of the Holy Trinity, on Saturday morning. They were taken to the office of Mr. Simon Gartland Undertaker, No. 21 South Thirteenth street, where they will remain until prepared for final interment in the grounds of the Girard College for Orphans. Here an appropriate monument will be reared by the City Councils to the memory of the great benefactor.

Mr. Edward Riddle, of Boston, has been appointed general agent of the United States to the World's Fair, by the President.

If man could have half his wishes, he would double his troubles.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

"FOR OUR COUNTRY."

VOL I. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JUNE 18th 1851. NO. 22.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets. PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

And almost everything else in use!!

To tell our Liberians about them would be, perhaps, to exhaust your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

In every case payment down.

Yours most Respectfully

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

LAST NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of Diego Evans, deceased, are hereby notified and requested *for the last* time, to come forward and pay the claims said estate has against them in all of this month, or they will be proceeded against according to law, in such case made and provied.

Further lenity cannot and will not be granted. Said debts must be paid in cash, or bills of exchange. By order of June Session of the Probate Court.

D. T. HARRISS
P. HENRY,
Administrators.

June 4th, 1851.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

Speech of Mr Clay

In the United States Senate, on Wednesday, Jan. 15. Mr. Clay rose and said:

Mr PRESIDENT—I have several petitions which I desire to present. Two of them are on the same topic, signed by a large number of citizens of the State of Indiana. The petitioners state that they are anxious to remove from our land the greatest cause of disorder, and to secure the future welfare, harmony and permanency of the Union—having in view an object upon which they believe the great body of all parties and of every section of the country can unite—and respectfully pray that Congress would pass a bill providing means to remove from our country all that portion of the African race who are both willing and ready to emigrate to Africa: also, that suitable provision be made for their real wants for one year after their arrival in Africa; and, as a greater inducement for them to emigrate, that a bounty in land be given them on their arrival upon which they may, with industry and economy, support themselves, and make such other provision as may be most desirable.

I have another, Sir, bearing some analogy to the former, and one which I take particular pleasure in presenting, both on account of the distinguished and respectable source from whence it emanates and on account of the prayer of the petitioners. It is a petition from Rhode Island and is signed by a large number of Senators, and most of the members of the House of Representatives, and by a great number of ex-Governors, ex-Senators, and ex-members of the House of Representatives, as well as by many of the literati of that State, heads of colleges, and by many private persons. This petition, Sir earnestly invites the attention of Congress to take measures for the more effectual suppression of the African salve trade. In their petition, in frightful, but I think not exaggerated colors, they depict the horrors of that trade. They state that the measures which have been adopted by the three great powers—Great Britain, France, and the United States combined—to suppress that trade, by means of keeping a stationary squadron on the coast of Africa have totally failed of accomplishing that object. They say that the only effectual remedy—and, Sir, I am happy to be able to confirm that statement from the records of the American Colonization Society—thus far the only effectual remedy for the suppression of the slave trade has been found to be the establishment of colonies upon the western coast of Africa; that these colonies now occupy about one-third of the western coast of Africa; and so far as they occupy that coast, and wherever they have been planted, there has been an entire and universal suppression of the African slave trade, so far as that portion of country is concerned. They, therefore, sir, pray that a line of steamers may be established, or a line or sailing packets, for the augmenting of the inhabitants of the colnies, with a view to the furtherance of the object they desire to see accomplished.

Mr. President, will the Senate pardon me for availing myself of this occasion to call a few observations upon the general subject? Sir, I did intend, was I before the Senate a few days ago—I think it is No 6—containing the correspondence between our public functionaries at Rio de Janeiro and the Department of State. It well deserves the attentive perusal of every member of this body, and I have given it such. It appears from that document, Sir, that notwithstanding all that has been done by the three great powers to which I before referred, the slave trade is now carried to perhaps a greater extent in the Empire of Brazil than it has ever been before. During the years 1846 1847, 1848, and 1849, within the single province of Rio de Janeiro 178,000 slaves were imported. The number imported into the island of Cuba I do not know, as I have no data before me to show; but I believe that the number is not greatly diminished. It is equally extended in other portions of Brazil, beside the province of Rio de Janeiro.

The document also discloses other facts, which no American can read without profound regret. It shows that this trade in slaves is still carried on to all parts of Brazil from the coast of Africa, chiefly by American vessels. In the course of four or five years past ninety American vessels have declared from the ports of Brazil for the coast of Africa, and most of them returned—several of them were captured—but the most of them however, returned laden with cargoes of slaves. The mode in which they accomplished that object is worthy of some notice. The American vessel is brought in one of the Brazilian ports, but she is to be delivered in an African port. She sails under American colors, is laden with provisions and other appliances adapted to the prosecution of this African slave trade. She passes over the ocean without molestation, because we have very properly, perhaps, refused to the British the right of search—not even admitting it to be exercised by any foreign power whatever in regard to vessels sailing under the American flag, although laden with articles beyond all questions adapted only to the slave trade—and the vessel arrives in safety in an African port. Well, a few days after her arrival, the captain goes on shore, meets with the agent who is to receive the vessel, delivers her papers up to him, and then returns and proclaims to the crew that the vessel has been sold, and, that her crew is to be changed, her flag—the American flag—pulled down, and another one hoisted in its place, in order to carry a cargo of slaves back to Brazil; and these poor American seamen are often left to perish on the inhospitable coast of Africa for want of means to return to their own country, and often compelled to engage in the navigation of the slave vessel, as the only means to get back to their own country.

Mr. President, it has been suggested by some of those who have had great experience in the operation of this effort at a suppression of the slave trade, that certain regulations of commerce should be made; and that, among other reasons, will, induce me, when I conclude the few remarks that I have to make, to make a proposition to refer the whole subject to the Committee on Commerce.—They propose that the grants of sea letters of vessels clearing from the ports of Brazil to the African coast shall be withheld. They declare that there is no trade whatever there, other than that connected with the slave trade, and there could be no motive otherwise to prompt American vessels to go to the African coast. They therefore recommend—our Consuls and other gentlemen recommend—that there should be a refusal henceforward to grant any sea letters or other documents enabling a ship to sail under the American flag from those ports to the coast of Africa—There are other measures also suggested in order to carry into effect the purposes of freeing our commerce and protecting our navigation from any participation in this odious traffic. But I will not take up the time of the Senate by noticing them.

Mr. President, I believe it is the judgment of the British public; as I believe, too, it is judgment of the American public, that the keeping up of squadrons upon the coast of Africa, with a view to the suppression of the slave trade, is a failure; or, at all events, that it is attended with an enormous amount of expense, a vast and inhuman sacrifice of health and life, not justified and not compensated by any value which these squadrons have rendered to the object which the parties have in view in the suppression of the African slave trade. So strong do I think the conviction upon the British mind in relation to this subject to be, that I understand that it was with the utmost difficulty that the British Premier, Lord Palmerston prevailed upon the British Parliament to continue the keeping up of these squadrons a year or two longer. We now keep up, under the eighth article of the treaty of Washington, one squadron, amounting to eighty guns at least, upon the coast of Africa; and we also keep up, in reference to the same object, a large and expensive squadron upon the coast of Brazil. I suppose—though I have not referred to the proper sources for information—but I am quite sure I am safe in saying that we expend upon the two coasts of Brazil and Africa not less than half a million of dollars, independent of that sacrifice of life which takes place in consequence of the employment of our vessels there. I will not say, as has been said in this petition, that there has been a total failure. I believe there have been occasional captures, but there has been used a great degree of stimulus given to the [illegible] I do not say much whether there would be [illegible] African life if there were any [illegible] the slave trade by means of these squadrons, the result of which is merely to employ and send out more ships—to induce the owners to run more chances and take more risks, in order to transport slaves to Brazil or to Cuba from the coast of Africa.

I believe there is no effectual remedy for the suppression of the slave trade but the occupation of the coast of Africa itself, and to stop the trade at the very threshold where it begins. By the 8th article of the treaty of Washington to which I have before referred we were bound to continue these squadrons only for a period of five years. The five years have long since elapsed—they expired in '47—and yet we continue the squadron down to this time. Now, without reference to any of the objects which I have thought proper to present to the Senate, with a regard to the suppression of the slave trade, with a reference to the advancement of the great interests of colonization, I think, as a mere measure of financial economy, it is worth considering whether we shall expose the lives of our gallant seamen upon the inhospitable coast—expose them to the danger of that inhospitable climate, at such a vast expense to our shipping, and with so little benefit from the operation.

But I own that the subject of colonization, important as I think it is, in view of the great object of the suppression of the slave trade, commends itself to my mind by other and additional considerations. I declare to you, Sir—I may perhaps be extravagant in my views—but I think, of all the projects of the age, there is none which is to be compared to that great project of transporting the free people of color, with their own consent, from the United States to the coast of Africa. What is to be done with them? I ask again, what is to be done with them? They are here under our very noses; and in this District in the course of the last ten years they have doubled. In a number of the States laws are being passed—rigorous laws—of exclusion of them from their Territory. Some States, indeed, are introducing into their fundamental laws, into their Constitutions, provisions against the reception of any free people of color within their borders. What is to become of them? I ask again. In the name of humanity and justice, what is to become of them? I see no other remedy than that of sending them back to the land where their ancestors were taken; and I can conceive of no interest of any portion of the people of the United States that will not be benefited by such a transfer of the free people of color from the United States to Africa. The whites at the North will be benefited—the whites at the South will be benefited—the Slaves at the South will be benefited—the poor creatures themselves will be benefited; for instead of remaining in a country where they never can be elevated to the high social and political condition of the whites—where they must forever remain a degraded, corrupt, and dissolute class—they can be carried to the country of their ancestors, and rise into an importance there which they never will attain here. Every conceivable interest will be promoted—commerce will be promoted, civilization will be promoted, religion will be promoted by the transfer of the free people of color, with their own consent, from the United States to Africa. And what portion of the population of the country will be injured by the transportation of free persons? None whatever.

Sir, I will not detain the Senate longer upon this subject. I would be extremely glad if the honorable Senators would turn their attention to the executive document to which I have referred, and give some consideration to the suggestions I have made. Ah! if we could only give up—if we could only renounce—these unhappy subjects of agitation which have disturbed our country so long and so greatly—if the people of the North would only allow the people of the South to manage their own domestic affairs in their own way, unaffected and unimpeded by them—if they would only reflect that if slavery is fraught with evils, the evils are not felt by the people at the North, but they are confined to the South where the slaves are—if they would only cease to agitate each other and our country, and endanger our Union itself, by continuing these unhappy subjects of strife and controversy, and all would came together upon this great common object, in which the free States are just as much interested as the slave States, uniting all our energies in sending the free people of color from the shores of America to that place where they can enjoy real freedom, and pursue their own happiness—what a glorious result would it be for our country!

Sir, I beg pardon for this occupation of the time of the Senate. I move to dispense with the reading of the petitions, and that they be referred to the Committee on Commerce.

They were accordingly so referred

From the New York Daily "Tribune."

AFRICAN COMMERCE.

The *Colonization Journal* for January, contains several carefully prepared tables giving an interesting view of the commerce which England and the United States carry on with Africa. This commerce is already large, and, more than any other, is capable of being indefinitely increased. During fifteen years ending with 1841, the imports of England from the West Coast of Africa, amounted to nearly fourteen millions and a half of dollars, or nearly one million yearly. The principal articles were gum senegal and ivory, of each of which above a quarter of a million of dollars were imported yearly. Next to these in importance were beeswax palm oil, teak and other woods, hides, rice, spices and coffee. During the same period the exports of British goods to the same region [illegible] a little more than twenty-three and a half millions of dollars, or a little a million and a half yearly. The heaviest item of these was manufactured cottons, of which the average value of $664 084 was taken yearly throughout the whole period. Next to this arms and ammunition were in demand, the exportations in this being to the amount of $446,000 yearly. Among the other items, were [illegible] articles of iron and steel yearly, $70,555; [illegible] slaves, $53 419; hardware and cutlery $48 315; haberdashery articles, $42 214, [illegible] per manufactures $41,451; salt, $26,203; soap and candles $12,751; &c. &c. And for sixteen years the British exports of foreign articles amounted to nearly half a million of dollars yearly, the larger portion of which consisted of India cottons, though near one fifth of the same was tobacco, produced in Maryland and Virginia. And since the year 1841 the trade between England and Africa has become considerably larger. From 1839 to 1844 inclusive, M'Culloch estimates the exports to the Western Coast at $2 300 000 a year and to the whole of Africa at $7 000 000, a year, and his figures are probably under, rather than over the truth.

The trade of the United States looks small compared with the above. In the six years ending with 1849 we had of African produce the value of three millions three hundred thousand dollars, or more than half a million yearly. The largest item in the list is hides and skins, of which we have taken yearly $182 556; next to this is [illegible] $36 778, ivory $18,083; coffee $16 203; [illegible] $18,470; rice $8 589; camwood $3 214; dates $3 436, &c. &c. During the same time we have exported to Africa yearly $643 136 of our own products and $69 833 of foreign merchandize. The chief [illegible] tobacco $151,195, cotton fabrics $148;998 [illegible] $107,953, gunpowder $52 997 flour $43,419, &c. &c.

The fact that both Great Britain and the United States export a great deal more in value to Africa than they receive thence is striking. The British imports from Africa during the seven years above mentioned were $14 421 569; the exports to Africa $23 636 086,—the former amounting to less than two thirds the value of the latter. So with the United States; in the six years referred to, the exports to Africa were $4 923,824, while the imports from there were [illegible] $3,317 572, a difference of more a million. In the case of England this difference may easily be accounted for by the fact that the bullion brought from Africa in that country is not included in the returns, and by the heavy expenditures made by the government for naval establishments kept up in Africa. These expenditures are made in the form of bills of Exchange which go back in payment for cargoes of goods. But in the case of the United States there is not such a reason for the discrepancy, which it must be remembered does not include the profits made by our dealers on the ventures they send out. Our ships no doubt, spend money on the coast, but not enough to cover the difference in

speculation, and we are driven to suppose that is it covered by bills drawn in payment for slaves sent to Cuba or Brazil.

The facts above set forth indicate very plainly the extent to which our commerce with Africa is capable of being developed. The principal article of British trade with that Continent is manufactured Cotton, whose raw material is of American production, and in whose fabrication in the mode in which it is there demanded, we are able to compete with the world. There is no good reason why that business should not be enlarged ten-fold, nor why we should do the greater part of it. Let us once have the means of regular and rapid communication with the Western Coast and we shall see our markets enriched with new and valuable commodities, while a steady and ever extending demand is opened for the products of our labor. It is impossible to estimate the benefits which the United States may derive from this source if we only have enterprise enough to seize upon the opportunity. The country which first connects itself with Africa by a sufficient line of steamships will inevitably gain possession of this great and inviting trade. If we do not do it at once, England will be ahead of us.

Nor should we forget the many considerations adding to this enterprise other than those of a commercial nature. We are persuaded that nothing which we could now do would tend so powerfully to the suppression of the Slave Trade and the civilization of Africa. There are universal ends whose importance in the career of the human race cannot be over-estimated. This undertaking would stand to make a serious and efficient effort toward their realization.

The Central Africa Exploring expedition.

Intelligence has been received in England, from the Saharan African expedition up to the 29th of August. The expedition had literally fought its way up to Solonfeet in Aheer, near to the territory of the Kaloonee Prince Ben Saur, to whom it is recommended. Mr. Richardson had been obliged to ransom his life and those of his fellow travellers twice. The whole population of the Northern districts of Aheer had been raised against the expedition, together with the bandits and robbers who infest the region of the Sahara. The travellers are now in comparative security. It was a tremendous undertaking for them to force their way among tribes who had never seen the face of a Christian, and who look upon Christians as the declared enemies of God. The great Soudan route, from Ghat to Aheer, is now explored

A stuttering Vermonter was asked the way to Vaturbury. With great politeness he strove to say that it was right ahead, but in vain. The more he tried the more he couldn't. At last, red in the face, and furious with unavailable exertion, he burst forth with —"Gug-gug-go-'long! you'll gig-g-git there afore I can tell ye!"

ISAIAH AND NAPOLEON

In reading the accounts of the funeral of Napoleon we were no little interested by the correspondence of one part of the pageant with a passage in the prophecy of Isaiah, in relation to the king to Babylon. The general applicability of that most magnificent denunciation to the history of the Mighty Modern, has been frequently noticed; and even Lord Byron, of whom it has been said by, perhaps, his most gifted eulogist, that he

—"Stooped to take up the loftiest thought,"—

was happy to borrow from it nobler ideas than his own highest flights could otherwise command;—but who ever imagined that a visible realization would yet so strangely occur, of the most remarkable scene in the prophetic description? Of many of the persons named in the subjoined paragraph, it would have been impossible, unless their bodies had been originally embalmed with Egyptian skill, and recently discovered and identified, to have made more accurately conform to the representation of the sentence from their tombs to welcome the Conqueror. True, the *designs* were different. The thought aroused the departed for the utterance of taunt and scorn; and the Parisians paraded the statues for purposes of pomp and honor; but the thought of the dead receiving the dead—the reduction of the nations of strength to the ghastly condition of the first and weakest—is the main element of sentiment exerted by the show. The following is the extract to which we refer:—

"A little before one, the head of the procession was seen coming slowly forward, and the sight became gradually more and more beautiful. Here it is necessary to give a short description of the ground facing from the quay to the principal entrance of the Invalides. It consists in a long straight avenue, at the bottom of which, with its back to the water, stood the colossal statue of the principal monarch that France has produced, and that immortality has already claimed as her own

"It certainly was a noble idea to make Napoleon pass through this long line of heroes and of kings, who seemed, as it were, to welcome the Mighty Dead—the equal of the highest in rank, the superior of the most celebrated in renown, to the illustrious asylum chosen for his mortal remains."

In connection with this, read the following from the prophet Isaiah, 14th chapter, from the 9th to the 17th verses, inclusive:—

"Hell (*the grave*) from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming: it stirreth up the dead for thee, even all the chief ones of the earth; it hath raised up from their thrones all the kings of the nations. All they shall speak, and say unto thee, Art thou also become weak as we? art thou become like unto us? Thy pomp is brought down to the grave, and the noise of thy viols; the worm is spread under thee, and the worms cover thee. How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning? how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God; I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation in the sides of the north; I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; I will be like the Most High. Yet thou shalt be brought down to hell, to the sides of the pit. They that see thee shall narrowly look upon thee, and consider thee, saying, Is this the man that made the earth to tremble, that did shake kingdoms; That made the world as a wilderness, and destroyed the cities thereof; that opened not the house of his prisoners?"

Rev. T. H. Stockton.

THE GUTTA PERCHA TRADE.

Previous to 1814, the very name of gutta percha was unknown to European commerce. In that year 2 cwts of it were shipped experimentally from Singapore. The exportation of gutta percha from there in 1815 to 100 piculs; (the picul is 133 1-3 lbs.); in 1816, to 5,361; in 1817, to 9,293; in the first seven months of 1848, to 6,769 piculs. In the first four and a half years of the trade, 21,586 piculs of gutta percha valued at 274,190 dollars, were shipped at Singapore; the whole of which was sent to England, with the exception of 15 piculs to Mauritius, 170 to the continent of Europe, and 922 to the United States.

But the rapid growth of the new trade conveys only a faint idea of the commotion it created among the native inhabitants of the Indian Archipelago. The jungles of the Johore where the scene of the earliest gatherings, and they were soon ransacked in every direction by parties of Malays and Chinese, while the indigenous population gave themselves up to it with a unanimity and zeal only to be equalled by that which made railway jobbers of every man, woman, and child in England about the same time. The Tumangong, with the usual policy of oriental governors, declared the precious gum government monopoly. He reserved to himself a large part of the profits, and sold the Malays a right to stimulate them to pursue it apace, and to gain from 100 to 400 per cent. for themselves on what the procured from the aborigines. The Tamangong, not satisfied with buying at his own price all that was collected by private enterprise, sent out numerous parties of from 10 to 100 persons, and employed whole tribes of hereditary serfs in the quest of gutta percha.

This disorganized body of gum-hunters spread itself like a flood of locusts over the whole of Johore, peninsular and insular. They crossed the frontier into Lingo, but there the sultan was not long in discovering the new value that had been conferred upon his jungles. He confiscated the greater part of what had been collected by the interlopers, and, in emulation of the Tamangong, decreed gutta percha a royalty.

The knowledge of the article, stirring the avidity of gatherers, gradually spread from Singapore, northward as far as Penang, southward along the east coast of Sumatra to Java, eastward to Borneo, where it was found at Brune, Sarawak, and Pontianak on the west coast, at Koti and Passir on the east. The imports of gutta percha into Singapore, from the 1st of January to the 12th of June, 1848, according to their geographical destination, were:—From the Malay Peninsula, 593 piculs; from the Johore Archipelago, 1,269; from Sumatra, 1,005; from Batavia, 19; from Borneo, 55. The price at Singapore was originally 8 dollars per picul; it rose to 24, and fell about the middle of 1848 to 13.

The commotion among the human race in the Archipelago was great, but the vegetable kingdom suffered much more. In the course of two and a half years, 270,000 trees were destroyed.—*Mechanics' Magazine, London.*

ANECDOTE OF FLETCHER.

A young minister of the Wesleyan church in England, receiving his first appointment to the circuit, which included the town of Mold, was invited by the influential family of Rev. John Fletcher, to stay a week or two in visiting Mold. Inquire for Mr. Fletcher's residence, and on riding up to the house, he called for his horse to be taken by a servant, as he supposed, in ordinary clothes, met the summons.

"Is this Mr. Fletcher's residence?"

"It is, Sir."

"My name is ——, the junior preacher for the circuit."

"Yes, sir, the family have been expecting you. Dismount, and walk in."

"No, my man; I make it an invariable rule to see my horse attended to first; take him to the stable, get your curry-comb and brush, and brush and curry him down."

The old man, in compliance with his directions, performed all the various duties of a hostler.

"Now, give him his provender, and I'll go into the house."

"Walk in, sir; take a seat."

Looking around, and seeing no one but the old hostler, he inquired—

"Where is Mr. Fletcher?"

"I am Mr. Fletcher."

His surprise and mortification can better be imagined than described; but the excellent Mr. Fletcher told him not to distress himself, but let it be a lesson for the future not to infer, because a man wears manly clothing at home, he must be an hostler.

The Lowa Lead Mines near Dubuque are yielding finely, but there is not one steam engine employed in them.

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia June 1851.

Mr. Herald. Allow me if you please to have the use of a short space in your paper for the remarks which I am now scribling, refering to the grand and imposing celebration by the agriculturists of our county on the 20th ult: you may remember that the friends favorable to the re-election of Joseph J. Roberts to the Presidency—residing on the St. Paul's, notified their friends in this town, of their intention, on the receipt of the election returns from Sinoe—for it was known that Sinoe could not possibly give Judge Benedict a sufficient majority to equal Robert's majority in this and Bassa County—to come down and congratulate President Roberts. Sure enough on the morning of the 20th ulto: about 8 of the clock, a most interesting sight presented itself to the Monrovians—a scene more imposing I never saw. Some forty canoes gaily decorated with flags and pennants, and containing an hundred and twenty five or thirty persons, rounded the point in sight of the town, and displayed themselves for nearly half an hour, in sight of hundreds of men women and children, who had been called by the beating of drums blowing of horns, and other musical instruments by those in the canoes, to the brink of the hill to witness the exciting demonstration.

Another half hour elapsed before the fleet of canoes neared the wharves—in this time a procession was formed and marched to the wharf where it was intimated the friends would land, a large concourse followed the procession and kept time with the exhilerating band of music which led the way. All now was commotion—the greatest anxiety prevailed up town. Ladies were obtaining prominent places in windows, doors and piazzas, on streets where it was supposed the procession would pass. As the fleet of canoes neared the wharf—the welkin was made to ring with the continued hurrah for Roberts from land and river. In the excitement a canoe containing four young men capsized; they fearing nothing, were astride on the bottom of their frail vessel waiving their hats and adding to the hundreds of voices "hurrah for Roberts" All safely landed—the procession was formed under the direction of Sion Harriss & John Jamison Esqrs: of Caldwell. each man bearing an emblem a sprig or some other vegatable substance denoting his occupation. From the wharf the procession marched up town and paraded Broad street: among the Monrovians who joined the procession was to be seen, Gen. Lewis, Colonels Yates, and Mc Gill, and Capt. G Moore. At every corner the welkin was made to ring "hurrah for Roberts and his administration"—the whole town was alive, and the procession which numbered some hundreds neared the government House & formed a square. The President was escorted out by a committee—and listend to an address by H. W. Erskine Esqr:—it was truly patriotic—and I hope the address with the reply of President Roberts will appear in the columns of the Herald. As the President is being escorted back to the house, hundreds of voices proclaimed him the people's favorite. After leaving the President's House, the procession again paraded the streets; and at about 11 of the clock formed at the opposite the State House, and dismissed at 1 of the clock when they would meet in the cool of the afternoon that had been prepared for them by their friends. In the meanwhile squads of the friends visited through the town—the doors of all favorable to the administration party were open to receive them: and refreshments were indulged with more than ordinary liberality.

By 12 o'clock scores of ladies from the settlements up the river and of Monrovia, waited on Mrs. Roberts, and remained with her till late in the evening—a sumptuous repast was laid out for them by Mrs. R. When the procession again formed, it was marched to the government House, a committee was sent in to invite the President to attend their lunch he consented and was escorted to the table. The President enjoyed himself to the satisfaction of all. While partaking of the repast, arrangements were making to pull the President round town in a Gig—when the President heard this, he earnestly remonstrated against it—again and again, he begged the committee appointed by the hundreds to let him retire quietly home. "To day said they, belong to us. You are in our charge and out you will we wish". He was taken up and placed in the Gig. Mr. Erskine, the Orator of the day, took a seat by him—and then commenced the hurrahs of hundreds. Drums, fifes horns and other musical instruments, and hundreds of highly delighted friends followed the Gig. The President was carried in this way through the town. About 4 of the clock they carried him home, when he invited the entire procession to walk in and take a glass of wine. After night fall hundreds of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the President's and remained till nearly midnight to witness the fire works set off under the direction of my friend Colonel Yates. Many were the patriotic songs sung by the ladies. All left well pleased. I forgot to mention, that in the early part of the day, a score of rounds from a brass nine pounder were fired. And to close my journal let me record a fact, that not a fight took place.

I am dear Mr Herald.

Yours obt: Servt:

MONROVIA

For the Liberia Herald.

MY COMPLAINT.

Mr. Herald—I am requested to ask you, if it is really true, that you have sworn on top of the Holy Evangelist, and 'clicked 'dem book' that you never intend to give us admittance into your columns'

We thought we were a part of this little, yet precious Republic. The school of liberty, and our hope of equality and freedom. We feel so still, and are proud that we have a heart to feel,—and feel more keenly than you, Mr. Herald, in your partial distributions of attention: think.

In the late electioneering campaign, when the inhabitants on Stockton Creek, went almost "enmasse" for a change, following the "New Boys;" and it is said, the codfish and mackerel fish too, "and all these things," had taken, & put our country's heart into the bottom of Stockton Creek, and piled upon it thirty one great stones, and had damned up the Stockton Creek, so that its waters could not pass. This great dam, was seen just off New Georgia!

Who plunged into the waters, and with patriotic fire, that could not be quenched, even by the waters of the dam itself. Who hurled these stones to the four winds?—lifted Liberia's noblest son from the flood—set the waters of the Old Stockton to flowing happily on it's way again? It was St. Paul's River Sons? who shouted louder and longer, and triumphed more justly, when Grand Bassa, built the golden chariot—Sinoe sent forth her fiery horses, and Junk gave a driver and our senator a seat? Who is ready to do so as often as Old Rocky Bay state, has made at the ballot box, Gov. Brigs their sovereign servant. St. Paul's River boys.

I want talk about my cotton, and sugar cane, and ginger,—my many new coffee nurseries my growing rice, my country,—her constitution, her laws,—the humbug of the county, its hopes & fears:—and we have a right to do so; and do so through the Herald. Four times we tried, and tried in vain. The last time I called upon you: I called several of my wisest and most sturdy sons, to throw in our mites together. But you scornfully and unceremoniously drove us off. Neither patriotism no party, nor war, nor peace, will avail for us with you. When our Senator passed by during the session of our last Legislature, and pulled a bill out of his hat, which he said his Monrovia brother would "touch off and fix." Making you the spokesman of the people, and if you chose, as you were full of the administration too, I felt proud to know our men and yours,—our men were among the best friends of your existence. But, poor me, like Mordica in in the King's gate; all this avail us nothing. I do wish to be an angel in the way of Balaam, if I can.—And if the Herald must be the long eared speaker to this bad prophet, I will be glad, and if you are just, you will. I do not quarrel with you as a press, as paper, as ink and type. As such, you are ours, and just and true enough; we only do not like some

of your fish and flesh dealings. But do you think I like your treatment to me? —when true as gospel I no change, and went faithfully the whole ticket: having counted our forces, and wanted to "talk our part too;' especially while you and that beardy boy of yours, that courageous "Alpha" had been clubbing and beating the opposition head and heals—and were being banged with the broomstics and pipe-stems of retaliation, especially after showing our say to so a great friend, who even showed it to very head of the opposition; and though hard, was still fairer and softer towards him, and his, than the fighting of my proud victory feeling, hard-headed, hard-hearted and hardly brother "Alpha" who even yet swells with triumph, and would chase the very ghosts of the slain, beyond the regions of retaliation, when you add insult to refusal to duty, and call us "every body," saying "every body" cannot be heard through "every bodies' sheet?"

Sir you are out of your head, if you think we do not know you. I know you well. You are two things at once, and ought to be so:—that is a great horn blower, and a some thing like a Scottish bag pipe. I know you must be filled with wind to sound, and send forth music: and when the great, the true, the small, if I must call him democratic wig patrician is not home. That boys, and weaked lunged foul goosed men must try their narrow strains. We could tell the difference were we awake at midnight. You sounding forth this day, June the 4th, is like the trump of resurrection, and your bag pipe like harpers, harping upon their harps. But he that filled you when you drove me off, was like a year old child with a papaw whistle, or a donkey with a cornstork fiddle.

I did not believe you either, when you grew all at once so verp religious -so full of charity as to call the gentlemen you had just been waring with "distinguished," and fell to kissing of them. You either acted cowardly—or you feared not to use the tyrant's wand; so common toward us, and deny us the liberty of speech. Whether we were long or short, rough or smooth, any thing original would have been better than those old world beaten, nine varina rate, scale mouldy and rusty things, that do come very often, no body could write longer, colder or duller; and the world would know who was who, so as not to blame you any more than you are blamed - To deny us the liberty you take. know my language is course and rough, and it is ours, it suits us, and not you and you are wholly mistaken, if you think we up this way, do not in our own way, wish to say our say;" we do not like this being accounted as voiceless, as heathens, as outcasts, as transports —no, we do not, we are none of those, we are Liberians, friends to the present administration, and fearless friends,—friends to the Herald that has no right to muzzle us so long as we have a law to protect the liberty, and punish the licentiousness of the Press.

Yours &c.

ST. PAUL'S RIVER.

Reply— We feel hurted. We are sadly out of humour and when we say as much, our friend and correspondent "St. Paul's River" will understand us as having not only expressed our feeling. St. Paul's River accuses us of partiality in our administration of the pa per—that we had uncere moniously refused him his say —but we have been too religious—too full of charity—read farming to kissing our enemies, and that we acted cowardly, or feared not to use the tyrant's wand so common towards us, and deny us the liberty of speech.' While we thank Mr. "St. Paul's River"—(this is a long an odd name we wish it could be changed) for the credit he gives us: We beseech you pitifully to be merciful unto us. We are proud to own you as our friend and the friends of the administration. We do not remember one instance when we forgot or neglect our cause.

It is true Mr St. Paul's River we did for reasons which we thought consistent, decline publishing your last say. We said to you that we thought it was not proper or manly to continue to belabor an enemy after he had been fairly "demolished," and we had hoped that you and our friends generally would have appreciated our motive. But it seems we done wrong—we will try to learn our startling with you, and our hardy friends up in your regions. Talk to them, and tell them we intended them no disrespect, that we are as strong minded as ever; and if an occasion offers we will be found at our post. We freely award to the hardy sons of the St. Paul's, all that is their due. They proved themselves strong friends for "no change," they done right. It is their duty as it is ours, to maintain a good government. Every day convinces us, of man's inconsistency "St. Paul's River," now that the election is over, and no opposing party above ground to battle with, he must need quarrel with us, like his friend "Alpha." And why are we thus so severely lectured and censured? Because for sooth we preach peace and good will to man." All we ask is, to give us an enemy to fight, we speak of those who are always ready to complain, idle their time in talking politicks, and abusing the people's chosen officers, when if matters were in their hands confusion only would reign.

In conclusion we pray our correspondent, in future, not to condemn us, before being sure that we have laid ourselves open for rebuke.

"HERALD"

To Correspondents.—"*Beta a Republican*" by "*Grumbler*" has been received, but too late for this numbers—it will appear in our next.—HERALD.

NOTICE!!

The undersigned having come to this place for the express purpose of testing the practicability of the culture of cotton, as well as to encourage such persons as may deem it of sufficient interest to try the experiment; begs leave by this notice to inform the people in all the settlements in the Republic of Liberia, that he will award as a premium, the sum of fifty dollars to the person who produces the finest five acre plot of cotton; and that he further pledges himself to pay the most liberal price for the proceeds of the same

Any persons who wish to embark in this enteriprize; who have not the means to effect this object, who can give satisfactory reference as to their knowledge of the culture of cotton, will be assisted with means, to carry it out by making it known to Messrs Payne and Yates

JAMES K. STRAW.

Monrovia Feby:—1851

We are happy in being able to state that there is now a pretty fair prospect of settling the difficulties, and terminating the war, for some time existing, between Prince Boyer, of Trade-Town, and Jim Flaw, of Trade-Town Point. A few weeks since, Hon: S. A. Benson; was Commissioned, by this Government, to proceed to Trade-Town, for the purpose of arranging their disputes, and reconciling the above parties.

The following is from Mr. Benson's report, addressed to the President,

"Sir:—On the 19th inst: (April), in company with Captain Straw, who was good enough to give me a passage on board his Cutter "Georgiana," I proceeded to Trade-Town; and on the 21st, I had an interview with King Boyer, and explained to him the object of my Mission. He proposed to call his Chiefs, during the after noon and evening, and lay the subject before them and early the next day give me the result of their deliberations Accordingly the following morning, as early as Court etiquet would allow, I called on King Boyer, He stated that there were several onstacles in the way of a reconciliation between him and Jim Flaw; and that he had strong objections to the cessation of hostilities —the principal one was that, he could not be satisfied so long as Black Will Flaw's ally, remained in the country. I told him that this, and other matters in ispute would be amicably adjusted, no doubt, to the satisfaction of all concerned, but that you had directed me to say to him distinctly that hostilities between him and Jim Flaw must cease from the time of my arrival at his place, and announcement of your determination to put an end to the war, therefore it was no use to talk further about continuing the war; the first aggression he now committed, would call down upon him the displeasure of the Government and would be punished severely. I informed him that I was then authorized to act as umpire between him and Jim Flaw; but if he were not prepared to enter upon an arrangement of the difficulties, I assured him you would appoint suitable persons to investigate, and settle the matters in dispute at any time when he and Flaw were ready to meet them. To this, he finally consented; and requested that he and Flaw might meet on board some vessel—the Government schooner Lark, if you had no objection —in the course of five or six weeks, when the whole cause of difference between them might be arranged

On the 26th I visited Jim Flaw, and communicated to him all that I had said to Boyer. I found Flaw both civil and intelligent;—by far Boyer's superior in these respects. He expressed much gratification, that you had interposed to settle the war: Though Boyer had not, and could not "beat" him in war, yet he was not disposed for war—and would readily yield to your orders, to have the difficulties settled by arbitrators. and pledged himself and all that he is worth, not to be guilty of any act of aggression against Boyer—but should be prepared to defend himself against any attack by Boyer—and sent word immediately to all his interior towns, to instruct his people not to interrupt any of Boyer's people, except in defence of their persons or property.

He told me, however, that I need put but little dependence in what Boyer had promised—that he was too much like Grando—the scoundrel of Fishtown—whose word could not be confided in; that as soon as I was gone, he expected Boyer would be at his old tricks, and depend upon lying himself clear. But if Boyer committed any aggression upon him or his people, he would either come himself, or send a canoe immediately to me with the intelligence.

With respect to Mr. Straw, he said he had determined to detain his oil, and to put his Krogmen in chains if they attempted to land at his place, to take it off—but in obedience to your orders, and due respect to the laws of the Republic, he would not interrupt Capt. Straw or his people." It appears that, some months ago, Captain Straw had employed on board his vessel a man belonging to Jim Flaw's town, and while lying off Trade-Town, the man was seized by some of Boyer's people and carried on shore. For this Jim Flaw wished to hold Captain Straw responsible.—Ed.

"I returned to Trade-Town, and had another interview with Boyer, before leaving for home. I told him Flaw's willingness to meet him, and have their difficulties arranged, and requested him to notify me when he would be ready to meet the Commissioners. He now told me plainly that hostilities between him and Jim Flaw would cease, but he would promise no man that he would not figh Black Will, let the consequences be what they might.

I told him that he might depend upon it, if he struck a blow against either Jim Flaw or Black Will, you would aid with troops to drive him out of the country and restore peace.—This was a quietus. Jim Flaw had told me that nothing but fear of being visited by a military force would restrain him—So it proved. He will send me word what time he will meet the Commissioners—and I hope you will allow the Lark to take them to Trade-Town."

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JUNE 18th, 1851.

Sinoe County.—We are gratified to learn that no new case of small pox has occurred among the immigrants, landed at Greenville, from the brig "Alida." Nearly the whole of them have had an attack of African fever; and, except four children that have died, are now convalescent. Their lands have been promptly assigned to them by the Society's Agent; and already they have entered upon their farms, and have made considerable improvements. One of the company, we learn, has constructed a pretty large size boat, propelled, ingeniously, by paddle wheels, to ply on the river between the various settlements. We sincerely hope that he enterprising proprietor will be suitably patronized—as the facility will doubtless, be the means of preventing many casualties, hitherto so common, by the upsetting of canoes, on the Sinoe river.

—The immigrants by the barque Baltimore, were landed in good health, and in fine spirits. They are represented as being generally intelligent, and possessed, more or less, of considerable property, and upon the whole, considered a great acquisition to the county. One gentleman has a steam saw mill of twenty horse power. This looks like going a head. We could wish, however, he had selected a mill of less power and dimensions. The same difficulty, pretty much exists here that caused Mr. Jefferson to abandon his project of a saw mill "on a mountain high" near Monticello. We do not mean to say, however, that even this formidable difficulty may not be overcome.

Mr. Murray, it appears, has received instructions from Mr. McLain, to take measures for forming a new settlement at Blue Barre, to be occupied by emigrants from Louisiana, under the auspices of the Louisiana State Colonization Society.

—A week or two since, two men belonging to Greenville, returning from an excursion in the Sino County, where they had been in quest of cassado sticks, missed their way, and after rambling in the forest for some time, came upon a little village in the Grand Bontuw territory, where they remained for the night. Early the following morning, they obtained a guide and started for home. They had not proceeded far before the guide, who was armed to the teeth, turned upon them, robbed them of their clothes &c, &c., beat and cruelly wounded one of them, a Mr Nisbet; the other escaped by taking to his heels. The fellow is known; and we trust will be apprehended and severely punished.

—A week or two ago, the sloop Skimmer, owned by Mr. S. Narrington, Greenville, was driven on shore by stress of weather, at King Will's Town Nanna Kroo. The sloop, it appears, was but little injured, and sanguine hopes were entertained of getting her off. At first the natives, apparently, were disposed to assist the crew in saving the property: their cupidity, however, prevailed—they pronounced it a God send, and seized the vessel and cargo. They must be taught better.

Gum Elastic.—We would call the attention of our merchants, and other citizens to the importance of encouraging the gathering of this article as an item of Liberian Commerce. We notice that the consumption of Gum Elastic has increased enormously in the United States, within the last few years, and the price has risen from 15 and 20 cents to 45 and 50 cents per pound. Now it is known that in some parts of Liberia the India Rubber tree is found in great numbers.

Rev Mr. Finney, some years ago, on his excursion into the interior from Settra Kroo, says that he "found them numerous, and was told that they were to be found in great abundance in that part of the country." We believe such to be the case. Then why not invite the attention of the natives to this new branch of commerce for Liberia? We are satisfied that it would prove a profitable baisness to any enterprising man who will engage in it.

The gum may be gathred in any way, and sold in any form, if it be only pure from other substances. One way is to make an incision in the tree, insert a spout, and let the juice flow into a small vessel. A man goes round from one tree to another with a larger vessel once a day, or oftener, and collects the juice from as many trees as he may have taped; which he places into a larger vessel, and as it dries, works it into what form he pleases. A ball or cake is as good a form as that of a shoe; it may afterwards be dissolved and put into any other form for use. Another method of procuring gum elastic is to dig around the roots of the trees and find the gum that has exuded; which is called "virgin gum," but sells, we believe, at the same price as other gum. We think that some of our citizens might do well to start this business; and we do hope that some of them will soon give it a trial.

Grand Bassa County.—We learn that the health of the volunteers at the new settlement, Grand Bassa Point, continues good—and that they are busily engaged in clearing and planting their farms; and making preparations for the accommodation of new comers. In addition to the important commercial facilities the Cove affords:—The location is said to be an extremely healthy one. A week or two since, late at night, a fire broke out in a house occupied by Mr. John Page, and for some hours, spread with fearful rapidity—indeed so alarming was the progress of the flames that fears were entertained, by almost all the settlers, that the whole village would be destroyed. It was, however, arrested by great exertion; and five houses only were totally consumed.

—An exploring party, headed by Judge Benson, has just returned from an excursion to the mountain region, in search of a suitable location for a settlement to be formed under the auspices of the New Jersey Colonization Society. The country is represented as being fertile, well wooded and watered, and the inhabitants exceedingly friendly, and, in their general appearance and intelligence, quite superior to the natives near the coast. Judge Benson has selected, we are told, a commanding, and in every respect, beautiful site for the proposed town, some 30 or 40 miles in the rear of Bexley.

—The Grand Bassa Chiefs express great satisfaction at the expulsion of Grando, from Fishtown. The fellow is now wandering about the country, friendless and homeless: his own people discard him. Such is the reward of his misdoings.

—Will Buckler, of Grand Corrow, is again assuming a hostile attitude towards the people of Timbo. He must be taught to respect his obligations to this government—or to share the fate of Mr. Grando.

We heard it remarked the other day—"It is no disgrace to be poor,—No, but it is exceedingly inconvenient." was the prompt reply. And we regret to learn that the Building Committe of the M. E. Church, in this place, are now experiencing a little of this inconvenience; the walls of their new Church edifice were leveled off some weeks ago; and we hoped ere this to have seen the roof on. We are informed, however, that the Committee, for the want of funds, have been compelled, for the present to discontinue the work. We are sorrow, for a suitable place of worship is very much needed by the congregation; and we sincerely hope that the committee may soon be relieved from this pecuniary embarrassment, and that the work may be speedily resumed and completed. The committee are expecting, perhaps hoping, to receive some assistance from their methodist brethren in the United States. We trust they may not be disappointed. Such assistance would be most opportune. And who, of the Lord's Stewards, in America, will refuse a dollar—to aid in building up the cause of Christianity in benighted Africa!—We would say to the Committee be not discouraged—The work is the Lord's.

NAVAL.

June 16th.—Arrived U. S. Brig Perry Captain A. H. Foote, 9 days from St. Helena—all well. The Perry brings the gratifying intelligence that the Slave Trade is on its last legs on the South Coast. This result, in a great measure, has been produced by the visits of the Perry to that coast, and the indefatigable zeal of Capt. Foote, in co-operating with Her Majesty's Squadron; and preventing the prostitution of the American flag to cover the nefarious traffic. Deprive the slavers of the use of the "Stars and Stripes, and their trade is at an end. The Perry sails to day for Porto Praya.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVED.

June 11.—Cutter Perseverance, Curd, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to D. B. Warner.

" 11.—Schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro.

" 12.—Sloop John E. Taylor, Williams, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to Payne & Yates

" 15.—English barque Clydesdale, J. Wade, from Grand Bassa. Passenger, Capt. W. C. Towely.

" 16.—Cutter Susannah, Marshall, from Grand Bassa, with Palm Oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro.

" 17.—French brig Abeille Capt. Grevé, of Havra, from Cape Mount.

" 17.—English cutter Georgiana, Straw, from Grand Bassa.

DEPARTURES.

June 5th.—Cutter Eliza Francis Howard for the leeward.

" 13.—Cutter Perseverance, Curd to Marshall and Little Bassa.

POETRY.

LET ME SMILE WHILE I CAN.

Let me smile while I can—there are moments of sadness
Which steal o'er the heart like a cloud o'er the sky;
And dimmed for a while is the sunshine of gladness,
And tears follow fast as the rain from on high.

Let me smile while I can—in life's rosiest bowers,
The flowers are always entwined with the thorns;
And how often it is the same evening sky lowers,
Which dawned on the brightest and loviest of morns.

Let me smile while I can—why should we deplore them,
The dead who are gone to their long silent home;
We know not how soon the eyes that weep o'er them,
May shed the same bitter drops over our tomb.

Let me smile while I can—there are moments of sorrow,
Too numerous by far for our moments of joy—
And none from the past or the present may borrow,
One hour unmixed with grief's bitter alloy

For the New York Observer

THE MAN OF BUSINESS.

"Husband," said Mrs. Hunter, as she was seated at the breakfast table with the father of her children. "I wish you could find time to give a little attention to William. He has nothing to do, and, in consequence, passes his time with boys, from whom he will not likely to learn anything good."

"My dear," replied Mr. Hunter, "my time is at present so constantly occupied, that I cannot see to him. As soon as I can find time to make some inquiries about a school, I will do so. He shall have the best advantages for education which the country affords."

"I am afraid he will be ruined before you will get time to find a school. He has got to be so large now, that he needs the restraint of a father's hand."

"If you can satisfy yourself as to what school it is best to send him to, I will rely upon your judgment, and he shall go as soon as you can get him ready."

"I know nothing 'bout schools, you must select a school for him. But, in the meantime, could you not do something with him at the store? He must have something to do, or he cannot be kept out of mischief."

"You may send him down to the store after he has got his breakfast, and I will see what I can do with him." Mr. Hunter then went to his store, where several men were waiting for him. The store received but a very small share of his attention. He had a large factory to manage, besides being a director in a railroad, and chairman of the committee for securing the election of the candidate of his party.

William had been up very late the night before, and did not make his appearance at the breakfast table, until nearly an hour after his father had gone to his place of business.

"Your father wishes you to come to the store, as soon as you have taken your breakfast," said Mrs. Hunter.

"Do you know what he wants of me?" said William; with a blush occasioned by the fear that some of his irregularities had come to his father's knowledge.

"He wishes you to assist in the store."

"Very well, I will go down."

Now it happened that William had made an engagement to meet some of his companions, at ten o'clock. It would not suit his purpose to be engaged at the store. He did not fail to go there, however; for he had not yet learned to practise direct disobedience to his parents' commands. He had little fear that his father would notice him, or assign to him any employment, unless the matter was brought to his recollections by some question on the part of his son. That question he was careful not to ask. He remained at the store, in the presence of his father, till nearly ten o'clock, when he left, to join his companions at the appointed place.

Mr. Hunter did not come home to dinner. When he came in, at a late hour to his supper, William was not with him. "Where is William?" said Mrs. H.

"I do not know," said Mr. H.

"Has he not been with you at the store?"

"I remember seeing him there some time in the course of the day."

"I sent him down as you requested, in hopes you would give him something to do, to keep him busy."

"Ah, yes, I remember now; but he did not say anything to me about it."

"I told him you wanted his assistance in the store. I presume he waited till he got tired, and then went away. I wish he would come home. He is forming a habit of staying out later and later."

"He must be sent to school. I have no time to attend to him. There is no use in my undertaking it. Just get him ready as soon as you can, and I will send him at once to some good school, where he will be taken care of. Where is the paper?"

The newspaper from the city was handed him, and after having looked over certain portions which have no interest for general readers, he was ready for his supper. After supper he was to meet the committee who had the welfare of their party in charge.

Mr. Hunter was too busy to give any attention to his son! How came he to be so busy! Was there a necessity laid upon him to extend his business so widely as to leave him no time to attend to the education of his son—no time to take care of his own soul? Was it more important that he should be rich, than that his son should escape ruin?

How many fathers are there in this land of enterprise and energy, who must be classed with Mr. Hunter!

Mr. Hunter determined to give his son the best advantages for education which the country afforded. He was, doubtless, willing to be at any expense that should be necessary to secure that object. By that means he thought to atone for his own neglect!

There are duties that cannot be transferred to others. It is to the parent that God, by his providence and word says, "take this child and train it for me." No other person can do the work required of the parents. The best educators can only assist the parent.

Among the ruined of our land how many are the victims of parental neglect—of neglect occasioned by the pressure of business and worldly care!

THE GOOD WIFE.

She commandeth her husband in any lawful matter, by constantly obeying him. It was always observed that what the English gained of the French in battle by valor, the French regained of the English by cunning in treaties. So if the husband should chance by his power, in his passion, to prejudice his wife's right, she wisely knoweth, by compounding and complying, to rectify it again.

She never crosseth her husband in the spring-tide of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water. And then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself.

She keeps home if she have not her husband's company or leave for her patent to go abroad. For the house is the woman's centre.

Her clothes are rather comely than costly, and she makes plain cloth to be velvet by her handsome wearing it. She is none of our dames, who love to appear in variety of suits every day new, as if a good gown, like a stratagem in war, were to be used but once.

Her husband's secrets she will not divulge. Especially she is careful to conceal his infirmities. If he be none of the wisest, she so orders it that he appears on the public stage but seldom, and then he hath conned his part so well that he comes off with great applause.

In her husband's sickness she feels more grief than she shows. Partly that she may encourage him, and partly because she is not at leisure to seem so sorrowful, that she may be the more serviceable.

The heaviest work of her servants she maketh light by orderly and seasonable enjoining it. Wherefore her service is accounted a preferment, and her teaching better than her wages.—*Thomas Fuller (Holy State.)*

For the New York Observer.

JOHN KNOX'S DAUGHTER.

The spirit that animated Scotland's great reformer descended to his children, one of whom, Elizabeth, married a minister by the name of Welch. He was banished from the country, for his opposition to the attempt of the king to introduce prelacy, and took up his residence in France. After many years of laborious service in the gospel, he was seized with consumption. Wishing to breathe his last in Scotland, application was made to the king to permit him to return. The king refused. At length Mrs. Welch, through the influence of some of her mother's relations at court, was enabled to obtain access to the presence of the king, and to urge, in person, her petition that her husband might be allowed to come home to die. "Who was your father, woman?" said the king.

"Mr. Knox," was the reply.

"Knox and Welch! The devil never made such a match as that."

"It is right likely Sir, for we never asked his advice."

"How many children has your father left?

"Three Sir."

"Are they lads or lasses?

"They are all lasses."

"I am thankful for that for had they been three lads, I had never held my three kingdoms in peace."

"May it please you to give my husband his native air again?"

* * * * * * *

"If you will persuade your husband to submit to the Bishops, I will permit him to return to Scotland."

Lifting her apron, and holding it towards the king, she replied, "Please your majesty, I would rather have his head in this apron."

RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.—The following anecdote of the funeral of a British Alderman is told by Southey:—As soon as he knew his case was desperate, he called together all the persons to whom he was indebted in his mercantile concerns. "Gentlemen," said he, "I am going to die, and my death will be an inconvenience to you, because it will be some time before you, can get your accounts settled with my executors; now, if you will allow me a handsome discount I will settle them myself at once." They agreed to the proposal, and the old Alderman turned his death into nine hundred pounds profit.

LAND WARRANTS—A SINGULAR CASE.—An old soldier living at Harper's Ferry Va., being entitled to 160 acres of land under the new Bounty Act obtained from the Pension Office the necessary authority for locating his land. He selected it on a tract of unoccupied Government land at Harper's Ferry, being more convenient in his estimation than travelling over the wilds of Oregon, Minnesota or California. The old soldier has consulted able legal gentlemen who have given it as their opinion that he can hold the land; as the Bounty Act allows the location upon any unoccupied Government land. The property thus selected is said to be worth at least $150.000.

A FEMALE MISER.

THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.

An old beggar woman, by the name of Elizabeth Morelock, lately died in the city of Cincinnati, as every body supposed in a state of extreme destitution. On the night of her death, a lighted candle was placed upon a stand beside her bed, her idiot daughter, a frightful hunchback, being the only attendant—though a part of the time the physician was present. The old woman opend her eyes, and perceiving the burning candle, ordered it to be blown out, saying she could not afford it. When she was taken sick, she ordered the chest, which was, after death, found to contain nearly four thousand dollars in gold, to be placed near her bed, and she kept it within reach of her arms during the whole of her sickness. When the death-struggle came on, and she was told she must die, she flung herself upon the chest, and clawed at it, in frenzy of avarice, until she tore the very nails from her fingers; and while thus embracing her treasure, her spirit took its flight.

An old stove in the room was found, after her death, to contain a considerable amount of silver and copper coin, carefully stowed away. The money and effects have been placed in the hands of an executor appointed by the court. In 1840, when small change was scarce, this woman made a handsome speculation by selling the small coins accumulated by the beggary of herself and her idiot daughter. The latter was generally flogged upon her return at night, when she did not make a good day's work, and always whipped before she was sent out in the morning. The cries of the poor creature while under the lash of her mother, have frequently excited the indignation of the neighborhood. The poor idiot herself was afterwards attacked by the cholera, and is now probably numbered with the dead.—*N. Y. Observer*

PUNCTUALITY—*ANECDOTE.*

The importance of punctuality will not be denied, especially by those who have suffered through lack of *it in* themselves and *in* others. Due regard is seldom paid to the formation of this habit in the training of the young. Those men who have accomplished great things, have usually been scrupulously methodical in their general habits, and strictly punctual in keeping all their engagements. No man was more methodical and punctual than Washington. No man was more so than John Quincy Adams. The masterly genius of Chalmers did not lead him to the neglect of method and of punctuality. He not only practised those *virtues* himself, but was rigid in exacting them from others, occasionally somewhat to their annoyance. The following amusing incident was the result of this habit.

The peculiarity which reigned over all the domestic regulations was sometimes not a little inconvenient to Mr. Chalmers' guests. His aunt, while living in the house, appearing one morning too late at breakfast, and well knowing what awaited her if she exposed herself defenceless to the storm, thus managed to divert it. "Oh! Mr. Chalmers," she exclaimed, as she entered the room, "I had such a strange dream last night; I dreamt that you were dead." "Indeed," said Mr. Chalmers, quite arrested by an announcement which bore so directly upon his own future history. "And dreamt," she continued, "that the funeral day was named, and the funeral hour was fixed, and the funeral cards were written; and the day came, and the folks came, and the hour came, but what do you think happened?—why, the clock had scarce done chapping (striking) twelve, which had been the hour named in the cards when a loud knocking was heard within the coffin, and a voice, very peremptory, and ill-pleased like, came out of it, saying, 'Twelve's chappit, and ye're no liftin'." Mr. Chalmers was himself too great a humorist not to relish a joke so quickly and cleverly contrived, and in the hearty laugh which followed, the ingenious culprit felt that she had accomplished more than an escape.

On Wednesday last, two women were standing on the Railway bridge of the Rouse's Point and Ogdensburgh Railroad, when a passenger train ran over and killed both.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) OCTOBER 1st. 1851. NO 5.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c.
For half a square, one insertion, 3 " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

In every case, payment down.

Yours most Respectfully

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 1st 1851.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

NOTICE!

Is hereby given to all persons having claims, against N. M. Hicks of Monrovia, Insolvent debtor, to present them to the undersigned properly authenticated on or before the 1st. day of Febuary, ensuing and all persons indebted, to him, the said N. M. Hicks insolvent debtor aforesaid will come forward and pay their bills forthwith; otherwise a process will absolutely be issued against them very shortly, without further notification.

F. PAYNE.

Trustee

Sept 17th 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.

JULY, 1848.

WASHINGTON IRVING AS A WRITER.

(Concluded.)

So far as mere style is concerned, though comparatively a minor consideration, Mr Irving undeniably occupies the very highest place. It has even been a dispute among critics, whether he is not the best model of a writer now living. Some have placed him high above every writer in the English language. But it is difficult to compare him, in this respect, with most of his competitors. His diction is peculiar to himself, but only, perhaps, because other persons do not generally write quite so well. There is certainly nothing eccentric or affected in his compositions. He writes naturally, easily, smoothly along, as if it were no effort at all for him to compose. He is not so pompous as Gibbon, and writes less as if it were a trade. Burke is more pithy and sententious, but infinitely less beautiful and flowing. Burke sometimes fatigues his reader by gaudy and superfluous imagery. The sentences of Robert Hall are equally smooth and well turned; they are even more elevated and grand; but also more difficult, or rather less easy, to read. Mr. Hall's sentences are in general very lengthly, and slightly elaborate and complex, but never tangled or obscure. Mr. Irving writes with an easy, though not a readier, pen; and in his longest periods, you flow insensibly and without labor along the current of his thoughts, till he gives you liberty to pause.

Perhaps the best analogy lies between him and Mr. Addison as to style. They resemble each other more than any two writers in our language. Indeed, the question of superiority is, by many, reduced, in the final issue, to these two. It would be difficult for any person to decide which author, taken in all respects, he would prefer. So far as fancy, imagination, good taste, and graphic power are concerned, it would require a nice balance to determine which has the greater merit. There is one quality of a good writer, however, in which Mr. Irving, I think, clearly surpasses his great rival—a profound and critical knowledge of the etymology and definition of words. Mr Addison has been accused, though I think unjustly, of writing as if he were doubtful precisely what word to employ. This is never so much as suspected in Mr. Irving. He always has the very word, generally the only word, capable of giving full expression to his thoughts, and yet glides along apparently without effort. There is another defect which critics have discovered in Mr. Addison's best works. He is said to have frequently added highsounding but feeble expletives to his sentences, after the sense had been made complete, merely to give his period a round full close. If this be true, Mr. Irving is decidedly his superior; for I will venture to affirm that no such sentence can be found in the whole compass of his productions. Perhaps this may seem a bold expression of opinion; but I will offer no other amendment to it, than that I have, at different times, sought whole hours for an instance without success.

Thus far I have compared Mr. Irving as a writer only with those of the English shool. It would be hazardous to attempt to find a man, on this side of the Atlantic, whose best friends would not readily acknowledge his inferior in the use of a beautiful and graphipen. Dr. Channing surpassed him in the power of multiplying himself, if I may say so, in his readers; but it was evidently not so natural and easy for that distinguished author to compose. Daniel Webster has no superior in the purity, strength, and transparency of his style; his thoughts are sometimes perfect thunderbolts, and scathe and blast every thing opposed to them, by the mere majesty of their power; but as a writer, the great defender of the Constitution must yield the palm to him, whose amiable humility has perhaps never cast a wish, or carried a reverie, to the height occupied by the statesman. What elevation Mr. Prescott would have reached, had Providence spared the continued use of his sight, no one can tell; but the Conquest of Mexico, notwithstanding it was composed by a man, who could not see well enough to correct his own proof, is after all, the only American work worthy of contending with the Life of Christopher Columbus for the prize.

One of the chief sources of Mr. Irving's superiority is his perfect self-possession while he is writing. Unpracticed writers, and even men who have written much without having improved by their experience, frequently, perhaps I should say generally, manifest an uneasiness of spirit, as if they were not satisfied unless they are doing wonders all the while. They come to their task in a perfect frenzy. They continue to work themselves up to a most unnatural and disgusting excitement, and then pounce upon their paper, as if they would snatch it, like an eagle, to the clouds. They leap through their sentences, like the five thunder, from crag to crag. They gleam, and hiss, and roar, as if an Alpine tempest were about to break over your head. If they happen to think of any Greek or Latin author, while they are suffering under this chaos of passion, they will crowd a dozen classical allusions into a single paragraph, and quote twenty verses of Pagan poetry to a page. Fearful lest they have not done much in what they have already written, in order to redeem themselves in what remains, they dash, and foam, and thunder, more extravagantly as they proceed. Like ungifted speakers, from the beginning to the end of their performance, they never get fair possession of themselves; and, when all is over, they have only added another specimen to that already too numerous class of productions, whose single quality is their sound.

How differently from all this does Mr. Irving undertake his work! Without any effort, he writes his leading sentence. From this he proceeds naturally and smoothly along, as if it were the easiest thing in the world to write. As his subject grows in his own mind, he gives fuller and bolder expression to his thoughts. He seems to be in no hurry to strike his readers with any thing wonderful or new. He allows his theme to go on and make the development of itself. If it happen to touch on classic ground, it finds the writer perfectly at home. Without stoping to deluge you with quotations, he gives you one—but that one is a gem. If, in the progress of his work, an emotion is excited by any thing which his subject makes it necessary to say, he gives it a single stroke of his gifted pen, and it thrills to your very soul. He never quotes for the sake of quoting, nor to show off the extent and variety of his reading. Nor does he attempt to cover you up with roses; if a few flowers chance to be growing near his path, he weaves you a modest chaplet—but that blooms on your heart for ever. Nor is he incessantly making pictures, and pressing every ancient and modern dialect into service, in order to decorate them with all the gorgeousness of language. Dealing considerably in description, a variety of scenes must necessarily be crowded upon him on almost every page of his composition. But of these he is far from being prodical. Instead of drawing out every one that occurs to him, he makes a choice selection. When one is chosen, wrought out, and finished, it throws its lustre all around him. His reader marks it with his pencil, or transfers it to his own imagination, to which it adds a splendor ever after.

But, on the other hand, Mr Irving is not a timid, painful, fastidious writer. He wears no straitjacket on his intellectual faculties. With all his severity of taste, he is always free and easy. You see in him none of that finical nervousness, which trammels a writer's genius, and forbids his saying just what he thinks, and precisely as he thinks it. This is the natural consequence of his modesty. An ambitious writer, all the while goaded by the impulse of his ruling passion, is apt to be too careful—perhaps I should have said anxious—on the mere manner of his writing. As each sentence is written down, he looks back upon it to criticise its structure, when he ought to be pushing onward under the full and unchecked inspiration of his subject. Ambition, at least in a writer, is always weak and timid. The man loses his thoughts while he is looking after his periods. He ought to be himself lost, or nearly so, in the matter of which he is treating. His taste should be the only restraint upon him; and that should be reduced to such a habit, as to leave him quite unconscious of its influence. If, working in this natural way, errors creep into his composition, they may be left for a future and critical recension.

There is a sort of sentimentalism, also, to which Mr. Irving is never subject. This consists, I suppose, in a writer's putting no more feeling than his ideas demand. To feel less than the truths advanced would justly argues obduracy of mind; to feel more, whether in writing or in speaking, fanaticism, the ceremonials of which are generally rant and bombast. When thought and feeling are exactly commensurate, when the one precisely tallies with the other, then you have words spoken fitly; and they are indeed "like apples of gold in pictures of silver." You rise from the perusal of a work thus written, neither hardened by contemplating great truths without emotion, nor softened to effeminacy by a continual conflict of boisterous and unmeaning passion. Sound thoughts have been passing down upon your soul, and they have left their own impression. You are a sounder, wiser, better, truer man yourself, by the influence of what you have been reading.

If the present age has produced the exact counterpart of our author, it is in the example of Mr. Dickens. In all this gentleman's productions, there is a constant tendency to overdrawing. His thoughts and feelings seem to be in a state of perpetual insurrection. Like a rider on the high road, he uses the lash too much; and his animal is in a continual perspiration. If his course happen to lie on a clean path, all goes merrily and smoothly onward; but whenever he falls into a rough passage, then the dirt flies all around you. You are knocked, and thumped, and jerked, in this direction and in that, without the slightest mercy; and when the race is over, you need all the water which he complained the want of in our taverns, not only to cleanse your person, but to cool your fever.

Such writers, to change the figure, seem to be somewhat suspicious of the bill of fare provided by them; and they are only snaking up their readers a little to favor their digestion. But it would be unjust to deny, that Mr. Dickens has written many pages which will for ever form a part of the standard literature of our language; and, what is very much for any man's reputation as a writer, he has received the approbation—at least the qualified approbation—of Dr. Channing. But his style is generally too headlong to be commended.

In all respects Mr. Irving seems to stand first in this country as a writer. He has the singular merit of pleasing all classes equally. Those not prepared to admire the skill manifested in the selection of his language, and in the molding and turning of his periods, read him for the amusement gathered from the story. The fine flow of his sentences, his frequent and beautiful illustration, the rich simplicity of his pictures, and the delightful splendor and genuineness of his emotions, charm other persons less captivated by his subjects. It seems to me that he surpasses all writers in one quality. His style evinces more real science, with less apparent labor, than that of any modern or ancient author.

Having given much merited praise, I will state almost my only objection to Mr. Irving. In nearly all that he has done, he has shown merely what he could do, had his subjects been better chosen. His Sketch Book and his Columbus are almost the only exceptions to this remark. In nearly all his other works, beautiful, charming, captivating as they are, a serious man feels all the while that he might have selected topics more worthey of his genius. It is true, there is next is nothing in all his writings to find fault with; his style is ever like its fountain, pure and splendid; he nowhere descends to vulgarity, even for a moment; and his morality is such as would become a minister at the alter. But, then, when we read such a man, the soul longs to see him soaring higher. We want to see him ranging in majesty through those fields, where such a mind might meet with angels. We become more anxious to witness the power of such a style as his on those sublime topics, which, in all ages, have formed the themes of those gifted minds, who have ever stood nearest to the bright purlieus of heaven. O, could the heart of Mr. Irving be touched by that live coal, which sanctified and hallowed the lips of the evangelical Isaiah, in what sweet and captivating splendor would Christianity appear on his classic and immortal pages!

But Mr. Irving is now advanced in years. The gray of age is sprinkled in the brown of his glory. He must soon descend from his lofty summit, and be buried in the dust with his fathers. Such a mind as his, so characterized by sense, so ripe in reflection, so just in its perceptions on all other topics, has, undoubtedly, long since settled life's great question. When he goes, he will go with the blessing of his country upon him. Though his body may perish, and he low in the sepulchre raised by his friends, his fame will survive; his sweet spirit, we trust, will ascend to its Author; and the sorrow of a nation, or rather of an age, mingle its laments with the wail of the winds that sweep over his grave.

FRIEDERICH DER GROSSE.

Concluded.

On rising from table Fredrick allowed himself another half hour with his flute; after which the cabinet-secretaries brought in the letters which he had directed or dicrated, and which now came before him again transcribed and ready for his signature. It was not unusual for the king, when signing, to enforce the object of the letter by adding to it a few clear sharp words. Many of these postscripts are still preserved. Thus, when he replied to an application for money, there are sometimes found appended in the royal handwriting such phrases as, 'I cannot give a single *grosehen*," or, 'I am now as poor as Job.' Thus, when the celebrated singer, Madame Mara, sent him a long memorial against some intended arrangements at the opera, the king's postscript is, '*Elle est gayee pour chanter et non pas ecrire.*' Thus, again when a veteran general had asked permision to retire, the official answer bids him reconsider his request, and there follows, *manu propria*, the significant remark, "The hens that will not lay I will not feed!"

"When this correspondence was completed, the king sometimes took a walk—out of doors if the weather was fine, or through his saloons if it rained. So oon as he conversed with his friend Colonel Grumbkow, whom he had by patent given the name Quintus Icilius, or some other staff officer; sometimes he received the artists who had executed his commissions, or who brought him their works to view. But whenever his leisure served, the hours between four and six, or what remained of them, were devoted to his literary labors. It was during this interval that he composed nearly all the volumes in prose and verse which are now to be reprinted. Numerous, indeed, they are.

"From six till seven o'clock the king had usually a small concert, in which only musicians or a few amateurs of the highest rank were admitted, and in which he himself played the flute. By long practice he had acquired excellent skill with that instrument. In his very last years, however the decay of his front teeth deprived him of this daily recreation. This losing the power to execute, he lost also the wish to hear, music; and from that time forward he seldom appeared at any concert.

"During Fredericks's earlier years his suppers had become justly renowned from the wit of the guests whom he there gathered round him, and from his own. But when after 1763, the king discontinued his suppers, the void thus left in his evenings was supplied by still frequently receiving a circle of distinguished men, as some of his generals, the Marquis d'Argens, Lord Marischal, and Lucchesini. His usual plan was to begin by reading aloud to them a passage from some book, which served as a kind of text for the lively conversation which ensued. During the rest of the evening, or for the whole of it when no visitors came, the king was read to by one or more *lecteurs*, selecting either original French works or translations into French of the Greek and Latin classics. At about nine o'clock he went to bed."

THE CAPITAL OF UTAH

The city of the Great Salt Lake is beautifully laid out, within a short distance of the mountain, forming the eastern end of the valley. It contains eleven or twelve thousand inhabitants, who are mostly engaged in agriculture, though a portion of their time is devoted to mechanical pursuits when understood. The streets of the city intersect each other at right angles, and each block is half a mile square, with an alley from east to west, and north and south. Each block is called a ward, and has a bishop to preside over its government, whose duties are to act as marriage, tax collectors, and preachers, as well as street commissioners. The city and all the farming land are irrigated by streams of beautiful water which flow from the adjacent mountains. These streams have been, with great labor and perseverance, led in every direction. Through the city they flow on each side of the shade trees, and into waterspouts let upon the inhabitants' gardens at regular periods, so likewise upon the extensive fields of grain lying in the south of the city.

There is a field thirty miles long, by six and ten wide, a portion of which is cultivated by any one who desires. This field was moving with wheat, barley, and oats, nearly ready for the sickle, when we were at the lake, and a finer field of wheat never grew in any country; the berry was large, full, and plump, and of superior whiteness. We were convinced that no country in the world could produce better crops than this valley, or a larger amount to the acre. The system of irrigation prevents any thing like rust or smut striking the crop, to blast the expectation of the farmer. The productive energy of the soil will always secure him a abundant crop. Within the valley, and including three or four settlements of the people of the vicinity, there cannot be far from 30,000 inhabitants. Forty miles south they have a village, and another 150 miles further south, among the Utah Indians, in a pine, where fine forest of all kinds of timber abound, while little or none for mechanical purposes excepting pine, grow in the vicinity of the valley.

The character of this people has changed but little since their exodus from the States. The leaders are all somewhat more refined and easy," and the great body as persevering, industrious and obedient to the higher powers as ever.

Silver is very plenty among them—principally gold, much of which came from the California mines. The religious character of the whole body has degenerated into mere amusement, & is not even the semblance of true piety is kept up. In the vicinity of the city is a warm spring, which has been brought into the city, and public baths erected. The water is highly medicated. Each citizen has a building lot appropriated to his use, but is not the absolute owner, as he cannot dispose of it to a Gentile without the consent of the church. Each member is allowed to take up and cultivate as much land as he pleases, but he can only secure such improvements as he may make upon the land. One tenth of the produce of the land, or the accumulation of each individual, as well as one-tenth of his time, belongs to the church, and is rigorously exacted.

The houses are mostly one story, though some of them are neat little cottages. They have nearly completed a spacious court house, fifty feet high, and forty feet square. The first story built of free stone, and the second of sun burnt bricks. Houses built of those bricks are very warm in the winter, and cool in the summer, and are well adapted to the climate. There are about to erect a temple and other public buildings. Brigham Young's house is a large two story stone building, some fifty feet by twenty-five feet; yet it is not large enough to contain one-half of his numerous wives.

The prosperity of this people is truly astonishing. Their lots and seeds, and most of the necessaries of life are from abroad. We saw about three thousand of the finest cattle we ever looked upon, in the valley, that we ever saw upon. In the morning, you may see lads driving hundreds of cows from the canals of the city, to be herded within two or three miles, and driven back at night.

Flint Enamel Ware.

Some ten or fifteen years ago, Mr. Fenton, a manufacturer of Fire bricks, &c, at Bennington, Vt, commenced a course of experiments on the liquefaction by heat and intermingling in various proportions of the flint squartz, &c., used in his business or existing in the mountains around him, with an eye to the production of wares adapted to household uses. In these experiments he persevered, until at last he was enabled to produce a ware combining strength, purity, and beauty.—composed entirely of flint, feld-spar and quartz, ground together, bolted like flour then formed into a clay or paste, and moided into any shape which taste or use may suggest, then covered with a delicate enamel and baked to a consistency exceeding that of marble. The enamel is formed entirely of flint, without a particle of the metallic bases which renders much of the ware now in use always dangerous and often virulently poisonous.

The Flint Enamel Ware, though especially prized by us for its capacity to supersede the enameled wares now used for milk pans, stew-pans, coffee-urns, &c is intended to subserve a far wider circle for uses. Among the articles into which it has already been fashioned, are water jars, stove-urns, mantle and other parlor ornaments, lamps and candlesticks, table-slabs, door plates, door-knobs, block-letters, daguerreotype frames, inkstands, pitchers, wash-bowls, bathing-tubs, spittoons, &c, &c.

The usual color of this ware is a rich, dark brown, shaded and flecked or mottled with white and blue, though it is made of pure white when desired. It is harder than marble, and a delicate pitcher may be thrown on the floor with violence without starting the handle. The point of a nail driven smartly against its side with a hammer makes no scratch or dent of any kind. The enamel stands heat perfectly, and all this ware may be, as most of it is made absolutely fire-proof so as to be buried in a pit of burning anthracite and come out of the ashes as good as new. Yet it is nearly as cheap as the "stone ware" now in use. We cannot doubt that it will rapidly find its way into very general use throughout the country. The ware is patented, and agencies for its exclusive sale by counties and towns are being formed throughout the Union

Singular Anecdote of Ethan Allen

Rivington, the tory printer; during the American revolution, was very bitter in his attacks on the rebels and Mr. Washington, as he facetiously called the great General. Nevertheless he thought proper to remain in New York after the departure of the British troops, and it created great surprise when it was openly declared, without any contradiction on his part, that he had been throughout the war a spy for General Washington, and had imparted much valuable information to him, which he could not have obtained excepting by violent abuse of the Americans and their cause. He was generally supposed to be a man entirely destitute of principle, though of courtly manners and address. He had after the war, almost the monopoly of selling the best British publications. Col. Ethan Allen, a powerful man, a brave patriot, a hard swearer, and a harder drinker, was so enraged at Rivington that he swore he would kill him, and Rivington was a little alarmed at the threat. Allen always carried a long sabre, and, after the peace; down he went to Rivington's office, at the corner of Pearl and Wall streets where John Hone used to keep his auction store. "Is your master at home?" said Allen to the clerk. "I'll go and see, sir," was the answer. So the clerk ran up to Rivington's private parlor, exclaiming in great consternation —"O! sir, he's really and truly come, and is waiting for you down stairs!"

"Show him up" said the editor, while he opened the leaf of a table and placed some wine and glasses upon it. Up went Allen, his long sabre dragging up each step. Rivington met him at the door with one of his politest bows and one of his most expressive smiles. "Delighted to see you, my dear sir! Pray take a seat; and allow me to pour you out a glass of wine." Allen tossed off the wine, looking dagger at Rivington. "Sir I come——"

"Not a word, my dear sir, on business until we have finished our bottle. Try another glass." Down went another glass. "Fond of Madeira, sir? Here, Jack, bring a bottle of south side—seven years old, a great favorite of our glorious Washington's. Allen's eyes twinkled, and he tossed down glass after glass of that really fine wine, until he forgot that he came to Rivington. He got quit boozy, and they parted excellent friends. Rivington lived in Cherry street, and the house is still standing, and occupied by tenants. Most of the merchants and others of good society lived in that street.—*Sunday Times*

SUPERSTITIONS OF GREAT MEN.—Most great men have been superstitious. The courier bringing a letter from England, in which the death of old physician, Potidori, was stated, Lord Byron remarked —"I was convinced something unpleasant hung over me last night; I expected to hear that somebody I knew was dead; so it turns out. Scott believes in a second sigh; Rousseau tried whether he would be damned or, not by aiming at a tree with a stone; Gotha trusted to the chance of a knife's striking the water whether he was to succeed in some undertaking; Swift placed the success of his life on the drawing of a trout, he had hooked out of the water." Byron on another occasion observed—"Several extraordinary things have happened on my birthday; so they did to Napoleon; and a more wonderful thing occurred to Marie Antoinette. At my wedding something whispered to me that I was singing my death warrent. At the last moment I would have retreated if I could have done so. I am a great believer in presentiments. Socrates' demon was no fiction, Monk Louis had his monitor, and Bonaparte many warnings." Byron had also a belief in unlucky days. He once refused to be introduced to a lady because it was on Friday. On the same ill-starred day he would never pay visits.—

AWARD TO BOY.—The learned blacksmith says: Boys did you ever think that this world, with all its wealth and woe, with all its mines and mountains, oceans, seas and rivers, with all its shipping, its steamboats, railroads, and magnetic telegraphs, with all its millions of groaning men, and all the science and progress of ages—will soon be given over to the boys of the present age—boys like you? Believe it, and look abroad upon your inheritance, and get ready to enter upon its possessions. The Presidents, Kings Governors, Statesmen, Philosophers, Ministers, Teachers, Men of the future all are boys now."

Aristotle speaks of a species of little animals which exist on the river Hypanies, whose age is but a day. Those which die at eight in the morning are in youth, and those which fall away at noon are in their prime; and at night fall they drop away of decrepit old age. What a beatiful miniature of our own existence,—how easy to comprehend —how readily the mind span the brevity!

SHOCKING DEATH.—Joseph Beal, the keeper of a stallion belonging to Joshua Lamston, was killed by the animal, at Pangatown, last Saturday. It is supposed that he entered the stable imprudently, somewhat intoxicated, and that the horse—a very vicious one—broke his neck by a severe bite. When discovered, he was throwing the body up and tearing the flesh with his teeth. The unruly creature endeavored to get at those who, with great difficulty, succeeded in pulling the body away.—*Winchester Republican.*

True Social Dignity.

To be ashamed of their origan in just now in American society the weakness of the little minds that compose it. The man who rides in his carriage shrinks from the acknowledgment that the money which enabled him to buy that carriage was earned by his father, dollar, by dollar, with toil and patience, in a yard, behind the counter of a shoemaker's or tailor's shop, or by honest industry in some other useful occupation below [so called] the grade of the merchant or professional man, as if the man did not honor the work, and not the work the man. To such let Daniel Webster speak. Hear him:

"I did not happen to me to be born in a log cabin, but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log cabin, raised among the snow drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney, and curled over the frozen hill, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. Its remains still exist. I make it an annual visit; I carry my children to it to teach them the hardships endured by the generations gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the narrations and incidents; which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode. I weep to think that none of those who inhabited it are now among the living, and if ever I fail in affectionate veneration for him who raised it against savage violence and distruction, cherished all domestic virtues beneath its roof, and, through the fire and blood of seven years revolutionary war, shrunk from no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his country, and raise his children to a condition better than his own, may my name and the name of my posterity be blotted forever from the memory of mankind."

"And we will add, that he who is ashamed of the poor father and mother, whose honest labor supported him in a childhood, and whose daily toil was taxed to give him the education by which he has been enabled to rise to a condition above the one they occupied, is unworthy to be the associate of wise and good men. All such will despise him; and no matter how loftily he may carry his head, he is nothing in the estimation of America's true noblemen.—*Home Gazette*

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald,

Would it be uninteresting to our foreign readers to hear from time to time, of the character of the business done in our courts? If I mistake not, you will find in the English and American journals, regular reports of the proceedings of their courts: and why should we not give to our readers the judicial proceedings of the courts in Liberia? There can, certainly, be no objection to the plan; indeed, the adopting of this course may be of service to many, especially to our commercial interests.

At the last Court of Quarterly sessions, Judge Yates presiding, I attended throughout the session, without having any business there, but I was at leisure, and therefore whiled away m time in listening to the proceedings of the court, which, to me, were amusing, instructive and deeply interesting. After the calling and swearing of the grand jury, and their departure for their room, several cases of small debts were called up and disposed of, and then came charges against several persons residing at Marshall, on the Junk River, for violations of the license law. It appeared that several of these persons had been trading without first obtaining licenses, for which each of them would have had to pay twelve dollars—the fact was clearly proved against them, and they were fined fifty dollars each. These parties employed no council—they defended their own cause and it was truly amusing to witness the circumnous manner they entered upon their defence. How indignant they seemed to be at the bare supposition of "their having evaded or trampled upon the laws of their country—"they would not, they said," under any consideration be guilty of such wickedness—and prayed the Court not for a moment, to entertain the idea, that they had offended the majesty of the laws." Among the persons thus accused, found guilty and fined we noticed James C. Payne and Jonas Carey. Evidently these parties had agreed to work for each other;—they certainly did act as friendly as circumstances would allow, they gave evidence for each other; and would appear as ignorant of the crime of the other as possible—it was, by close examination that the facts were brought out. There was no trouble in Mr. Carey's case—they were all eager to give evidence against him, indeed, it was through them, that he was accused. They had supposed that it was through him, that they had been arraigned before court—such, however, seems not to be the case.

It may not be amiss to say that the residents at Marshall, there may be few exceptions, are like the citizens in the interior of the United States, measurably holding themselves responsible to no one—there will they hold to be law. This state of things are rapidly changing, and the unscrupulous law breakers, to their cost, will find out that they are amenable to some authority.

Several claims were made by heirs at law, for lands said to have been drawn and improved some twelve to twenty years ago by their parents—the petitioners demanded of the court proper deeds. As far as could then be acertained they were attended to.

A petition was made by N. M. Hicks to be allowed to take the benefit of the act of insolvency—the petition was granted, and commissioners appointed to take charge of his effects. The insolvent confessed that he was unable to pay his debts in 1844. This was a bitter pill to several. In what light would a man be viewed in other countries, that continued to contract debts to large amounts, for eight years after he knew he was unable to pay what he then owed? Certainly he could not be looked at as an honest man.—and it is time that the people of Liberia should look well, and take rigid steps with all who are guilty of such swindling transactions. The debts of the insolvent amount to some ten or twelve thousand dollars I am told, and his assets to less than a thousand dollars.

I am truly, Mr. Herald.

SIMON PURE,

September, 1851.

His Sun Went Down at Noon.

Was drowned on the 13th, of Sept. at Grand Basa, J. M. Ellis, son of Rev. H. W. and Celia Ellis, residents of the town of Monrovia. J. M. Ellis was a member of the Presbyterian Church in Monrovia, —about two years prior to his disolution, by the preaching of the word, he yielded to the irresistable power of the love of God, and the Father of Light condescended to visit him with his saving grace and loving kindness, and made him a son of God, and a citizen of the house-hold of faith. Like other young men at the age of twenty, he was in outward apearance somewhat irregular in his christian life, and seemed sometimes to have only the shadow, and not the substance of that repentance which needeth not to be repented of—but we charitably hope he was accepted of the beloved at his last hour.

—J. M. E. was an active and industrious youth; he was much beloved by his school mates, and highly respected by those who knew him, but his 'dust has returned to the dust as it was, and his spirit to God who gave it.' In the dreary vale at Bassa, under some spreading tree that bows to the southern winds, as they come bounding over the angry surges, that lashe the sandy beach and shake the iron bound strand, his body is interred.—There lies the grief of a fond mother and the blasted expectation of an indulgent father.—The Youth grew up like a well watered plant; he shot deep, rose high, and bid fair for man-hood But just as the cedar began to tower, and promised ere long to be the pride of the wood, and prince among the neighbouring trees—behold! the axe is laid unto the roots the fatal blow is struck; and all it branching honours tumbled to the dust. And did he fall alone? no, the hopes of his father that begat him, and the pleasing prospects of her that bare him, fell and were crushed with him." "Dumb was his mother while the sad story of her son's death was relating; numb with grief and leaning upon the partner of her woes"—

We regret to say that this only son, J. M. Ellis is no more—his lot was to contend with the bounding waves, but the strife was unequal—his active limbs were soon paralized and his sonorious and musical voice lost amidst the roaring *billows*

Ah! in what perils is this life enjoyed!
What slights neglects, what travail faults destroy
The hardest frame, of indolence, of toil
We die; of want, of superfluity!
The air surrounding heaven the vital air,
Is big with death.

D. B. WARNER.

Monrvia September 27th 1851.

For the Liberia Herald

Mr. Herald;—As several persons of late when desiring to have their trumpet blown, and the echo to go far and near, seeks the indulgence of your long trumpet, and strong lungs,—I want to know if I cannot get you to blow a little for me too?—one blast or so will do, as I have just returned home. Looking over a few old books. I have what some people ironically style a library, I came across a pamphlet, called the African Repositor printed sometime in the year 1829. The age of the periodical arrested my attention for a while, and in perusing its columnes I came across a resolution offered before one of the meetings of the Am. Col Soc by Hon Mr Mercer, a subjoins to one by another gentleman, to have a monument erected in Liberia, in memory of the late Excellent Gov. J. Ashmun.

Will you blow loud enough for me Mr. Herald, so as to waken our good friends in America to the truth of one thing, and not suffer a good man's deeds to be buried with him, just for want of the fulfillment of a promise. I think Mr. Herald that if we will exert your blowing powers, Liberia before long will be honored with an Ashmun monument if it will have to be given by those benevolent ladies of enlightened America, of whom we hear so much. Sir a subjoined editorial article with a request that this may be copied in the American papers, I think will do no harm.

Yours &c
Traveller.

Monrovia Sep't 26 th 1851

Our Correspondent "Traveller," requests us to add something to what he has said. We however conceive it unnecessary to do so. The friends of the late Ashmun and Liberia, will no doubt, ere long, carry out the provisions referred to in the resolution. Mr. Ashmun was a devoted friend to Liberia and to the cause of colonization; and his memory should be held in high estimation by the friends of colonization, and of purity. Liberians will venerate his name.

HERALD.

REWARD! REWARD!

One cent reward will be given to ascertain the unprincipled rogue who on the 5th or 6th September, broke into the House formerly occupied as printing office for "Africa's Luminary" but now occupied as a school room for the Methodist Episcopal Mission,—and stole from therein one inkstand & pens one sheet of paper containing the roll of the school, two unfinished manuscripts, several sheets of writing papers and some other small articles with several books the above *reward* will be paid for the apprehension of the morally abandoned, unprincipled, unscrupulous, and defamatory ingrate who perpetrated the aforesaid robbery, and a copy of the ten commandments will be given to each of his accessories before and after the fact who may acknowledge the same. Whoever may have either of the above articles in possession should profit thereby.

Montserrado.

Sep 17th. 1851.

"I Won't"—At the "Woman's Convention," Mr. Foster, the husband of Abby Kelly Foster, after a long speech on woman's rights, concluded by charging that the pulpit and St. Paul were responsible for the enslavement of the sex. When the priest says to the woman, "Love, honor and obey," what can she do?

Abby Kelly Foster—Do! Do as the wife of the Rev Joseph Bancroft of Worcester, did. Say, "I won't." (Laughter.) When they came to the word obey, she said "I won't." She was a good woman, and a much better man than her son George. She said "I won't." and she compelled them to leave that part out.

Mr. Foster, (husband to Abby Kelly) Yes; and there was a lady of seventy years old at dinner to-day, who said when she came to the word "obey," she dropped her husband's hand. (Laughter)

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, OCTOBER 1st 1851.

Look-out Auctioneers.—We notice in an American paper that the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided that the employment of a puffer at a public auction vitiates the sale, and the buyer is defrauded tho' he did not pay more than the article was worth in the opinion of witnesses—that a man is cheated whenever he is incited by artful means to bid more than he otherwise would. We suppose the case will work well on the other hand; that when an auctioneer fails to exert himself to prevent combinations at auctions; the owner or owners of the property thus sold are also defrauded.

It is reported by good authority that King Bromley and Kia Bucha, a Day Chief, are barricading their towns—the former lives on the St. Paul's river within a stone's throw of the Virginia settlement, and the latter within three miles of it back from the river. They give as a reason for thus fortifying their towns, their apprehensiveness of an attack from Gatoombah. All who are acquainted with affairs in this country known well, that no apprehensions of the kind need be entertained. Gatoombah is too well convinced of the power of the government to attempt to molest any one living immediately in the vicinity of our towns and villages. In fact, it is said, there is no chieftain, who lives in greater fear of the government than Gatoombah—his town was once destroyed by us, and he severely chastised. Indeed, we believe him to be the most quiet chief in our jurisdiction.

It seems that Kia Bucha, who is represented by all to be proud and insolent, lately built a very large thatched house, the roof of which is in the form of a sugar loaf: when such roofs are made, the custom is, to place at the top of the roof a pot of native manufacture; Kia instead, instead of following the custom, substituted a brass kettle of the value of five dollars. Gatoombah and Bah-quadondah, hearing of this, sent messengers to inquire of Kia Bucha, what he meant and intended by departing from the usage of the country, that his great grand father never did such a thing, that they never heard of any one, before him presuming to depart from so ancient a usage; and desired to know if he wished it understood that he had grown more wealthy and powerful than every body else, finally the messenger demanded, that the kettle be taken down. Kia Bucha replied, he was a free man, and cared for no one: and would die before he took it down. Kia Bucha, and King Bromley are friends, and all these are informed how together. Bromley is dependent upon Kia for advice and help in any way. Immediately after the departure of the messengers, Kia, made known to Bromley the object of their visit, and the reply he made to it, at once they agreed, to fortify their towns and prepare to defend them.

In our last, we noticed the assembling in our town, of the chiefs of the Little Cape Mount territory; and that they came at the summons of the President, to give an account, for the attack that had been made on the town of Dwarloo Bey by Boombo, in violation of their treaty stipulations with the government. We also informed our readers that the chiefs had been permitted to return home, to meet here again in November next, when it is proposed to have present the chiefs of Grand Cape Mount and Sugaree. The object of this convocation will be, we presume, to put a final end to the petty annoyances which some of the lesser chiefs are subjected to, from their more powerful neighbors; and to adopt measures to encourage and increase commerce. No doubt need be entertained that any of the chiefs will fail to obey the summons—as they are convinced of the power and resources of this government, and they will not readily incur its displeasure. Indeed, if the summons extended to the Galenas chiefs, it would not have been amiss.

Our readers need no now be informed, that in the several treaties or agreements made with the chieftains in our jurisdiction, that the government stands pledged to preserve peace among them: and if it becomes necessary, it must send an armed force to assist those chieftains who act *only* on the defensive. The government and people of Liberia are opposed to wars; and it is their duty, as it is their desire to make many allowances and sacrifices before commencing hostilities. It will be well for every Liberian to consider all the relations, which can by any possibility exist, between them and the native African; and be not too ready to try to influence the authorities to coercive measures. We say right or true, and by arguments try to convince them, and when pacific measures fail to produce the desired effect, then let strong means be resorted to. The authority of the government must be feared and felt, or there will be continual wars among the turbulent parties.

The Laws—We are gratified in being able to inform our fellow citizens that H. Teage, Esquire, who has been engaged in compiling the statue laws of this Republic, has nearly completed his labors, and the volume will be ready for the press in a few days. That a work so desirable may be published and given to the public in the shortest possible time; additional force has been added to the printing department of this office and we hope in a few weeks to have the satisfaction of announcing to our readers that the volume is ready for delivery.

Coffee Planting.—A gentleman living on the St. Paul's expects to complete this month, his coffee planing for the year. He has planted out from his nursery eight thousand plants, and there remains to be transplanted about two thousand more. This is certainly doing well. Indeed the banks of the noble St. Paul's clearly indicate that there is a good spirit of industry abroad in our land.

Rice.—Our supply of rice is abundant. Two months ago it was selling at $2 25 a $2 50 per bushel, and ready sale at that. Now, it can readily be procured at $1,50 per bushel. The crops in our neighborhood turned out well. Until April next we may safely calculate in having a fair supply at the latter price—unless, indeed, the demand at the leeward settlements increases, which is not improbable. An offer has been made to the largest trader on this article in Monrovia, for five hundred bushels, to be paid in cash at $1 00 per bushel. It was not accepted.

Lumber—It is with pleasure, we record the safe arrival of a saw mill in the county since. It is a great *desideratum*. Before the commencement of the rainy season several buildings were commenced, but for want of lumber, they were not finished, and it depends upon the supply of the coming dry season, if they will be completed before the commencement of another rainy season. This is not owing to the absence of large timber in our forest, for they abound with the best of timber for buildings, but the number of timber getters diminishes every year. They find they are less liable to exposure at work on their farms than in the swamps; and that they live more easy and are better contented when they are improving their *own* property. We wait with much anxiety to hear that the saw mill at Sinoe, is performing its duty. Monrovia will prove to be a profitable customer to the owner of that saw-mill.

MAN A STUDENT.

I say that every man is to be a student. This does not mean that he is to shut himself within four walls, and bend body and mind over books. Men thought before books were written; and some of the greatest thinkers never entered what we call a study. Nature, Scripture, society, present personal subjects for thought; and the man who collects, compares, employs his faculties on any of these subjects, for the purpose of getting the truth, is so far a student, a thinker, a philosopher, and is rising to the dignity of a man. It is time that we should see limit to professed scholars the title of thinkers, philosophers. Whoever seeks truth with an earnest mind, no matter when or how, belongs to the school of intellectual men.

In a loose sense of the word, all men may be said to think; that is, a succession of ideas, notions, passes through their minds from morning to night; but in as far as this succession is passive, undirected, or governed only by accident and outward impulse, it has little more claim to dignity than the experience of the brute, who receives with like passiveness, impressions from abroad through his waking hours. Such thought if thought it may be called, has for its aim, is as useless as the vision of an eye which reasons nothing, which flies without pause over earth and sky, and of consequence receives no distinct image. Thought in its true sense, is an energy of intellect. In thought the mind not only receives impressions or suggestions from within, but reacts upon them, collects its attention, concentrates its forces upon them, breaks them up and analyzes them like a living laboratory, and then combines them anew, traces their connections and thus impresses itself on all the objects which engage it.

The universe in which we live, was thus meant by God to stir up such feelings as those now described.—Dr. *Channing*.

A WORD FITLY SPOKEN

Dr Jewett, in the course of his travels with his own horse, one day entered a country tavern, and sat down by the bar-room fire to warm his fingers. His keenly roving eye soon discovered prominent over rows of bottles with highly-colored contents, in large letters; the inscription, *No credit given here.*" Turning to the landlord, (to whom he was personally unknown) he said, "Ah! I see that you bring your people square up to the mark here!"

"Yes," replied the landlord, "it's no use to trust my customers now a days. We must get it as we go along, or never get it

Jewet warmed his fingers a while and then turning to the other, said: "I think I could add a line or two to your inscription that would make it very nice."

"What would you add?" enquired the landlord.

"Give me a pen and a piece of paper, and I will show you."

"Walk into the bar; there's pen and ink; help yourself"

The Doctor walked into the bar, and taking up a pen, wrote as follow:

"No credit given here."
And yet I've cause to fear,
That there's a Day-book kept *in heaven*,
Where charge *is made*, AND CREDIT GIVEN."

Laying down the pen, and leaving the lines, he walked to the fire and again sat down, expecting an explosion. The landlord whose curiosity, was somewhat moved, went behind his counter and read what he had written. A pause of some minutes ensued, when the Doctor, glancing round, saw to his great pleasure, and somewhat to his surprise from the imitations of dampness about the eyes that he had driven a nail in a "sure place." "A word fitly spoken," how good is it

RELIGIOUS GAMBLING—Not long ago, in a time of a revival a good man, the father of an interesting family, requested me to converse with his son, who had unfortunately become addicted to the vice of gambling. The young man was tenderly loved, and to his parents an object of anxious solicitude.

I called upon the young and was received in a kind and amiable spirit. Frankly my object was stated, and enforced by all the arguments familiar to my own mind. I urged the debasing influence of the vice; the sin which was done to the loser, and the manifest injustice of thus receiving the money which might be needed by the family of another.

The young man heard me through in respectful silence, seeming to admit the justice of all that had been presented. I had supposed I had secured my object and was about to leave with the utmost that God would bless my advice to his reformation and conversion, when he requested me to be seated a moment, while he made a brief statement.

"Three years ago," said he, "the H——— church held a fair and festival. Those splendid bound books you see on the table, were set up at lottery. After much persuasion on the part of a young female friend, a member of your church, I consented against my inclination to purchase two tickets. The prize fell to me, and I was so elated with my good success, that I embraced the first opportunity to gamble on a larger scale, and since then have lost on hundreds of dollars. But for the influence under the patronage of a Christian church, I never should have become a gambler."

The reader may imagine my feelings as I found that the inconsistency of professing Christians had made an apology for the young man, through which none of my arguments could penetrate. I turned away from him with sickness of heart, resolving never to encourage, as a pastor, the ruinous gambling which is carried on by some of the churches on occasions of fairs and festivals.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

NOTICE.

An address on "*Theology*" will be delivered by Dr. J. S. Smith, on Wednesday evening next, October 8th before the "*Liberia Literary Association*," to commence at 7 O'clock.

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully solicited to attend.

The place of meeting is in the House formerly occupied by the M. E. Mission Printing Press

After the address a debate will take place upon the subject—"Is the Fugitive Slave Law, recently passed in the United States of America, consistent with the spirit of the Constitution of that Government?

By order

B. V. R. JAMES,
President,

R. L. STRYKER,
Secretary,

Octr: 1st-1851.

SISTER'S LOVE.

No love is like a sister's love—
Unselfish, free, and pure—
A flame that lighted from above,
Will guide, but ne'er allure.
It knows no frown of jealous fear—
No blush of conscious guile;
Its wrongs are pardon'd through a tear
Its hopes crown'd by a smile.

NAVAL.

September 17th Liberia Government schooner Lark, R Conner, Esq. Lt. Commanding, for Grand Bassa;—passengers, honorables, H. Teage, Attorney General, and J. H. Cravers, Secretary of the Treasury—H. Majesty Brig Spa—Lark, Captain Southerby, senior officer of the Sierra Leone Di-

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS.

September 17th Lib. Cutter Rough & Ready, Madison, from the leeward with Palm Oil to D. B. Warner. 27th, English barque Ariel of Liverpool, A. Henderson, from Grand Bassa,—passengers, H. [illegible] Morris Greene,—29th Lib. Cutter Elizabeth Francis Howard from the leeward, with Palm Oil to U. A. McGill & Bro.

DEPARTURES.

September 17th English Brig Steadfast, W. F. Farr, for Bristol:—Am. barque Gem to New York, for the Gaboon, passengers, Rev. Mr. Bushnell and Mrs. Wilson;—18th Lib. Cutter Expeditious, Page up Grand Cape Mount;—25th, Lib. Cutter Rough & Ready, Madison for the leeward;—30th English barque Ariel, A. Henderson for Grand Bassa.

POETRY.

From the True Union

The Waste of War.

Give me the gold that war has cost,
Before this peace-expanding day;
The wasted skill, the labor lost—
The mental treasure thrown away;
And I will buy each rood of soil
In every yet discovered land;
Where hunters roam, where peasants toil,
Where many-peopled cities stand.
I'll clothe each shivering wretch on earth,
In needful, nay, in brave attire;
Vesture befitting banquet mirth,
Which kings might envy and admire.
In every vale, on every plain,
A school shall glad the gazer's sight;
Where every poor man's child may gain
Pure knowledge, free as air and light.
I'll build asylums for the poor,
By age or ailment made forlorn;
And none shall thrust them from the door,
Hissing with looks and words of scorn.
I'll link each alien hemisphere;
Help honest men to conquer wrong;
Art, Science, Labor, nerve and cheer;
Reward the Poet for his song.
In every crowded town shall rise
Halls Academic, amply graced;
Where IgnorAnce may soon be wise,
And Coarseness learn both art and taste.
To every province shall belong
Collegiate structures, and not few—
Fill'd with a truth exploring throng,
And teachers of the good and true.
In every free and peopled clime
A vast Walhalla hall shall stand;
A marble edifice sublime,
For the illustrious of the land;
A pantheon for the truly great,
The wise, beneficent, and just;
A place of wide and lofty state
To honor or to hold their dust.
A temple to attract and teach
Shall lift its spire on every hill,
Where pious men shall feel and preach
Peace, mercy, tolerance, good-will;
Music of bells on sabbath days,
Round the whole earth shall gladly rise;
And one great Christian song of praise
Stream sweetly upward to the skies!

Home and Woman.

If ever there has been a more touching and eloquent eulogium upon the charms of home and its dearest treasure, woman, than is contained in the following extract from the Christian Inquirer, it has not been our good fortune to meet it:

"Our homes—what is their corner-stone but the virtue of women? And on what does social well-being rest but on our homes?—Must we not secure all other blessings of civilized life to the support of our private dwellings? Are not our hearth stones, guarded by the holy forms of conjugal affection, and parental love, the corner stones of Church and State—more sacred than either—more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble and our academies decay—let every public edifice, our halls of justice, and our Capitols of State, be levelled with the dust—but spare our homes. Man did not invent, and he cannot improve or abrogate them. A private shelter to cover in two hearts dearer to each other than all the world; high walls to seclude the profane eyes of every human being—seclusion enough for children to feel that mother is a peculiar name—this is home; and here is the birth place of every virtuous impulse—of every sacred thought. Here the Church and the State must come for their origin and support. Oh, spare our homes! The overwhelming presence there gives us our faith in an invisible goodness; the purity and disinterestedness of home is our foretaste and our promise of a better world. In the relations there established and fostered do we find through life the chief solace and joy of existence. What friends deserve the name compared with those which a birthright gave us! One mother is worth a thousand friends—one sister dearer and truer than twenty intimate companions. We who have played on the same hearth under the light of smiles, who date back to the same season of innocence and hope, in whose veins run the same blood—do we not find that years only make more sacred and important the tie that binds us? Coldness may spring up, distance may separate, different spheres may divide; but those who can love anything, who continue to love at all, must find that the friends whom God himself gave are wholly unlike any we can choose for ourselves, and that the yearning for these is the strongest spark in our expiring affection."—*True Union*

THE APPRENTICE.—A young man whose father was in easy circumstances, was desirous of learning the printing business; his father consented, on condition that the son should board at home and pay weekly for his board, out of the avails of his special perquisites, during his apprenticeship.—The young man thought this rather hard; but when he was of age and master of his trade, his father said "Here my son, is the money paid to me for board during your apprenticeship I never intended to keep it, but have retained it for your use, and with it I give you as much more as will enable you to commence your business"

The wisdom of the old man was now apparent to the son, for while his fellows had contracted bad habits in the expenditure of similar perquisites, and were now penniless and in vice, he was enabled to commence business respectably; and he now stands at the head of publishers in this country, while most of his former companions are poor, vicious, and degarded.

PATRICK HENRY.—When the celebrated Patrick Henry, of Virginia, was near the close of life and in feeble health, he laid his hand on the Bible, and addressing an old friend who was near him—"Here is a book," said he, worth more than all others ever printed, yet it is my misfortune never to have read with proper attention till lately." About the same time he wrote his daughter—"I hear it is said the Deists have claimed me The thought gives me more pain than the appellation of Tory.—For I consider religion of infinitely higher importance than politics, and I find much cause to reproach myself that I have lived so long and given no decided and public proof of my being a christian"

THE TABLES TURNED.

FATHER FLYNN had been lecturing us on the greatness and power of the Church, and commanding us to leave the care of our souls entirely to the clergy, and to be satisfied that what they told us, and nothing else, was right. There was a bold fellow present, one Phil Ryan, a decent farmer, with some small holdings in a place near us. After they were dismissed, all but me and two or three more that were in the priest's confidence, Phil came back, and making his best bow, said:

'Plase your reverence, I just forgot how I want to lodge a complaint against Mike Connor; he's so contrary, and scrupulous, and suspicious.'

'Well, be short, man; it's little I'm likely to do in settling your differences; but I always held Mike to be a decenter fellow nor yourself,' says Father Flynn.

'Well, then,' says Phil, 'to make short of it, yer honor, I want Mike to rint of me a snug cabin, and a matter of two acres of good land, or a lease.'

'Well?'

'Mike is unreasonable, your reverence, all out; he wants to see my title, to be sure it's good, and to examine all about the property, which I take very unkind at his hand, seeing he has my word for it all.'

'Why, man alive!' says the priest, who had a liking to Mike, 'what's got into you head now? Do you suppose any but a mere natural would take your bare wo d in a matter where himself, his interest, and his comfort, are all concerned? Go, give him the satisfaction he wants, and don't be setting yourself up in the place of law juctice, lease and all.'

But Phil did not move. 'Plase your reverence,' said he, 'I have the head landlords's authority to say that he executed the l ase, putting me in possession of these premises, to let as I like; and why should any man stand doubting me, or want of proofs?

'Get along, sir,' says Father Flynn to him again; 'produce your lease, show him the title, satisfy the honest man's mind that his own will be good, or else he's a fool if he has any thing to say to you or your holding: it's what every tenant has a right to,' says he again to us, 'and ye know that, boys, very well.'

But what a change came over Phil! He stood as bold as a lion, and as brisk l oking as a kid; and never moving his eyes from the priest's face, that grew all scarlet and blue as he spoke, he said, 'Why, then, your reverence, will you please show me your title to grant me an entrance into the kingdom of heaven; and satisfy me that if I take at your hands I am safe in possession, let who may object to it?'

The priest was like one mad! He made as if he would close in upon him to chastise him; but Phil was a powerful fellow, and not to be trifled with. He stood of his guard firmly, but not disrespectfully, and so went on.

'It's but a cabin, sir, and a patch of ground, and the longest possession a man ca have of it is but a few years But in case that he don't get it, there's scores of places just as good to the fore; or it he's turned out, he needn't want a shelter to go to. But the place that we're depending on your reverence to engage for us when we leave this world—'

Here the priest interrupted him with a worse word than I wish to write down. Watchman and Reflector.

THE COURSE OF COMETS.

THE wonderful characteristics which mark the flight of comets through space; the suddenness with which they blaze forth; their exceeding velocity, and their terrific appearance; their eccentric motions, sweeping towards the sun, from all regions and in all directions, have rendered these bodies objects of terror in all ages of the world. While the planets pursue an undeviating course round the sun, in orbits nearly circular, and almost coincident with the plane of the earth s orbit, all revolving harmoniously in the same direction, the comets perform their revolutions with every possible eccentricity, confined to no particular plane, and moving indifferently in accordance with, or opposed to, the general motion of the planets. They come up from below the plane of the ecliptic, or plunge downward towards the sun from above; sweep swiftly round this their great centre, and with incredible velocity, wing their flight far into the fathomless regions of space, in some cases never again to reappear to human vision.

In the early ages of the world, superstition regarded these wandering fiery worlds with awe, and looked upon them as omens of pestilence and war; and indeed, even in modern times, no eye can look upon the fiery train spread out for millions of miles athwart the sky, and watch the eccentric motions of these anomalous objects without a feeling of dread. The movements of the planets inspire confidence. They are ever visible, and true to their appointed times; while the comet, erratic in its course, bursts suddenly and unannounced upon the sight, and no science can predict in the outset its certain track—whether it may plunge into the sun, or dash against one of the planetary systems or even come in collision with our own earth, is equally uncertain, until after a sufficient number of observations shall have been made to render the computation of the elements of its orbit possible.

Previous to the discovery of the law of universal gravitation, comets were looked upon as anomalous bodies, of whose motions it was quite impossible to take any account. By some philosophers they were regarded as meteors kindled into a blaze in the earth's atmosphere, and when once extinguished they were lost forever. Others looked upon them as permanent bodies, revolving in orbits far above the moon, and reappearing at the end of long but certain intervals. When, however, it was discovered that under the influence of gravitation, any revolving worlds might describe either of the four curves, the circle, elipse, parabola, or hyperbola, it at once became manifest that the eccentric movements of the comets might be perfectly represented by giving to them orbits of the parabolic or hyperbolic form, the sun being located in the focus of the curve. According to this theory, the comet would become visible in its approach to its perihelion, or nearest distance from the sun—would here blaze with uncommon splendor, and in its recess to the remote parts of the orbit, would gradually fade from the sight, relaxing its speed, and performing a vast portion of its vast curve far beyond the reach of human vision.—*Prof. Mitchell.*

Bridging the Nile.

The editor of the Boston Medical and Surgical Jonrnal, now on a visit to Egypt and Nubia, gives the following account of the bridge in progress of construction across the Nile, near Cairo.

The pyramids are now in full sight, 9 miles off. A French engineer is constructing a strong, beautiful bridge across the river, where the water is both deep and swift. The arches are of large brick, neatly turned. Another appears to be building over the Damietta branch, as seen in the distance. Mud-machines, all iron, worked by steam; pile-drivers, and machinery of all kinds for carrying on a heavy business; besides immense piles of stone, brick, timber and other materials, indepeadently of laborers, stones, carts, boats, and mules give the spot for miles around, an active and bustling appearance Six years, we are informed, have elapsed since the piers were commenced. This is the first bridge it is believed, over the Nile. The undertaking indicates more ample resources, and greater energy in the government than we have seen since leaving Pasha'e fleet at Alexandria. On making a visit to the embankments about the abutments of the bridge, to secure them from the assaults of the angry river god, when he finds these obstructing arches in the way of his floods, I fell in with one of the engineers, and some statistics were gathered from him respecting the bridge. It was commenced by Mahomet Ali, some years since, and a fear is entertained that it will never be finished. The diving bell is an extraordinary machine with which 60 men at once have sunk to the river bed to drive piles, lay the foundation stones, &c. The water at the lowest point is thirty feet deep, and the mud thirty more below that, down through which the foundation for the pillar is sunk in iron boxes, till its weight lodges on the firm bottom. The whole length of the piers ready for receiveing the arches, is 90 feet, twenty feet above high water. Last year 25,000 men were employed, at present only 2000, the Pacha having used up his funds in building and furnishing costly palaces in every direction Every three months, the governor of a village is called on for a certain number of villagers, for this public work. Of course, they are promiscuously impressed and sent down. Their daily pay is only 7 cents—finding their own food as they can. A judge has an office at the arsenal at the east end of the bridge, before whom the laborers are brought on all complaints. Two witnesses are sufficient to sustain a charge; and 30 lashes for a man and 25 for a boy is the ordinary sentence which is instantly executed. A perpetual flogging is going on every day except the Mahommetan Sabbath—to-day (Friday) being one—when all labor is suspended. The chief engineer, a Frenchman, has a salary of 25 purses, a month, epual to 125 sterling; the judge 12 pounds for keeping the peace. A ragged black fellow, half bare above and below, ordered our boat from a pin in the mud to which it was fast, waiting, for wind, saying he was the Pacha's guard. I pointed to our stars and stripes at the peak, and told him to touch the line at his peril. After much display of oratorical wrath, he intimated that a present would make all right, which he did not get

A YANKEE'S PECULIARITIES

Winchell, the distinguished humorist, recited a recent Pilgrim's Festival at Cleveland, Ohio. He gave the following description of a Yankee.

"A real live Yankee, just caught will be found not deficient in the following qualities. He is self-denying, self-relying, always trying, and into everything prying. He is a lover to piety, property, sobriety, notoriety, and the temperance society He is a dragging, gagging, striving, driving, thriving, hoping, swapping, jostling, bustling, wrestling, musical, quzzical, astronomical, poetical, philosophical, and comical sort of character, whose manifest destiny is to spread civilization to the remotest corner of the earth—with an eye always on the look out for the main chance."

Learn some Trade.

Tay. the notorious burglar, has been sentenced to Toronto to twenty years' hard labor in the Provincial Penitentiary. He was found guilty on two indictments, and condemned to ten years' imprisonment on each When brought up to hear the judgment of the Court, he was asked if he had any thing to say why the penalty of the law should not be pronounced against him. He replied as follows:

No, my Lord—I have violated the laws of my country. I have been tried by an impartial jury and convicted, and I humbly bow to their decision—throwing myself entirely upon the leniency and mercy of the Court. There are, however, two favors which I would ask, if a felon in the dock dare ask a favor; first, that, as I have no means of my own, though a portion of the money taken from me belonged to myself, the Court would see my counsel properly feed, since he has ably, though unsuccessfully defended me The second is, that when I am sent to the Penitentiary, they would intercede, and have me taught some trade or profession in order that, should I ever be released from it, I may be able to earn an honest livelihood. I attribute my present course of life solely to the circumstance, that I was never brought up to any trade. Should I not be taught any occupation while in the Penitentiary, when I come out I shall be friendless, homeless, penniless, and ragged—and I must necessarily resume my old habits, and become what I was before—a robber.

Comparative Value of Daughters.—Jean Jacques Rousseau says that when his wife died, every father in the neighborhood offered to console him with one of his daughters; but a few weeks afterwards, his cow having likewise deceased, not a solitary individual of them thought of replacing his loss by the offer of another; thereby proving the different value now set upon their *cows* and *daughters*.—True Union

THE COLORED PATRIOTS OF AMERICA.—Mr. Wm. C. Nell, a capable colored man, of Boston, has published a pamphlet in illustration of the "Services of Colored Americans, in the wars of 1776 and 1812" Such facts as the writer could collect from various sources, showing the numbers of the colored soldiers in the American armies, and the estimation in which their bravery and patriotism have been held by Hancock, Eustis, Burgess, Jackson, and others, are here given Among the individuals noticed, is Richard Leavers, or "Black Dick," who was born in Salem, Mass., or vicinity, and whose career in Dartmoor Prison was mentioned in the papers published a few years since by Dr. B F Browne.

MORE EMIGRANTS FOR THE NEW REPUBLIC.—It is stated that Mr Jacob Hikes, a farmer living near Louisville, Ky.; offers to liberate a slave family of eight persons, worth more than $3,000; and to give them an outfit, provided he can be remunerated in the small sum of $650. Most of the amount has been subscribed.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) OCTOBER 15th 1851. NO 6.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c.
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

In every case payment down.

Yours most Respectfully

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

NOTICE!

Is hereby given to all persons having claims, against N. M. Hicks of Monrovia, Insolvent debtor, to present them to the undersigned properly authenticated on or before the 1st. day of Febuary, ensuing and all persons indebted, to him, the said N. M. Hicks insolvent debtor aforesaid will come forward and pay their bills forthwith; otherwise a process will absolutely be issued against them very shortly, without further notification.

F. PAYNE.

Trustee

Sept 17th 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD:

From the Phrenological Journal.

Debate of the Faculties.

ON THE PURSUITS OF LIFE

The members being assembled in the Rotunda, called Cranium, Order took the chair, by general consent, when Causality introduced the following resolution:—

"Resolved, That it is time to make a selection of a pursuit for life, and that this question be now discussed."

"In deciding upon the merits of this resolution," said Causality, "I think it the part of wisdom to select something which will be useful to mankind, and which can always be relied upon for a support. Anything will satisfy me which will not fail with the change of fashion. Agriculture is good and can never fail to be needed, nor will it ever be overdone. Besides, the king and clown alike need bread; so that the vibrations of fashion and fluctation of opinions, religious or political, can never set it aside. The same is true of blacksmithing, carpentry, ship-building, masonry and manufacturing cloth leather, iron and lumber, and many other substantial trades Legitimate commerce, and general trade, are likewise necessary but very liable to be overdone."

Ideality arose, and said, "I trust that great care will be taken in this selection; for really I can hardly perceive it possible for me to be contented with any of these common pursuits named by our venerable friend. I most earnestly implore that we may have something ornamental, like sculpture, painting, daguerreotype, selling fancy goods, or if we must manufacture, let it be watches, jewelry, or that which is decorative and beautiful.

Approbativeness addressed the chair: I agree, in the main; with the last member up; but some of the occupations he has named would not suit me. The idea of working in plaster and marble, and looking dusty like a miller, is horrible. True we might excel so as to obtain fame, like a Canova or a Powers, when we would be courted by the great, and our name sent down to posterity on the enduring statue and scroll of honor. But should we fail of achieving the highest honors of the art. I would by far prefer to be a genteel tradesman in an elegant store, with aristocratic customers, where we could dress finely, and live in style. This is the life and the business for me. I go for a business of the highest respectability, and one in which our efforts will not be regarded as *labor*."

Causality whispered a word to Calculation who rose, and said, "Our friend who has just resumed his seat is perhaps not aware of the anxious cares, the searching estimates and calculations, the far reaching plans and harassing duties which will devolve on us to keep such as mercantile business in successful operation. Financiering and calculating profit and loss, contriving to meet payments, posting books and making bills, running after bad debts and managing a store full of clerks and selfish customers all day and half the night, is no trifle, but is so much like labor that it takes a world of vanity to twist it into any other name. One may bow and smile over a counter to fashionable customers, and be arrayed in nice attire, with hair perfumed, and lily white hands, loaded with sparkling rings, and perhaps reap a few bargains; but this is the poetry of the business. There are ten thousand annoyances and cares that the unexperienced little dream of, until they become sober realities. Look at the grey looks, careworn features, and anxious, agitated manner of merchants —old before their time—and it takes off some of the tinsel of the commercial pursuit."

"I am informed," said Caustiousness, "that ninety out of every hundred who engage in the mercantile pursuits, fail in business and die poor: and I shall take time to consider before I engage in as hazardous an enterprise, with the assurance, too, that he must work—yes, *work*—as hard as any mechanic, and that kind of work too which wears out the health, nerves, patience, and sometimes the honestly of the man. I had rather have the dust of the miller, or the soot of the forge, or the clamor and labor the lumber mill, with the certainty of a substantial competence, than to shine in gay colors a few years among fashionables, and run the risk of being kicked at last into the hovel of pinching poverty by the very cliques, for the gratification of whose pride and vanity we have lived and labored, and to which we had finally been sacrified."

"But," responed Approbativeness, "I am informed by Hope, and believe it true, that we shall be of the fortunate class who get rich; and Self Esteem says, we can, without doubt, succeed, as he is quite confident that few possess the talent which we can bring into business. I don't care if we do have balance sheets to make and bank notes to pay, for every one knows it is respectable to be seen and known *'on 'change!"* and as to the night watchings and drudgery of the business, so much feared by Cautiousness and magnified by Calculation, who cares so much for that, if one can be called a splendid merchant, and ride in his carriage, and live fashionably? But it should be remembered that a *merchant* does very little *work*: that is done by clerks and porters. It should not be forgotten that we are to be a *merchant*, the owner and proprietor. Then we can wear fine cloth, elegant ornaments, polished boots, and live in ease and respectability."

"Nonsense, "said Combativeness, "give us a business that is manly in its character. I am utterly disgusted with the soft twattle of Approbativeness about elegance, gentility, and effeminacy. For a white hand, standing dicky, flashy chains and rings, and fashionable dress, he would run the risk of protested notes, bankruptcy a hungry stomach, and a hovel. I would a thousand fold prefer to grapple resolutely in sterm effort, and force from the grasp of relentless fortune an honorable competence, than to smile and bow to win the good graces of the fickle dame. He may rub his white hand, and whisper soft persuasive blarney for success; but I prefer to seize the prize with my hard hand and stalwart arm, and shout my manly triumph with the lion's voice.—I am ready, with Firmness, Destructiveness and Constructiveness, to plunge into the rugged wilds of the West, and redeem it from solitude; or to build ships, or in them ride the stormy ocean; or in the mine, forge or factory, force matter into useful forms; anything of an industrial character, that will enable us to drive our way to prosperity, will suit me better than selling shirt buttons, needles, pins and tape It is not in my nature to wait for a business to come to me. I desire to rush out into active life; and by main strength of muscle or machinery, force prosperity to yield her treasures."

"Well said," responded Firmness, "give us a business, whatever it may be; that requires, and will repay manly energy and perseverance. I cannot endure fickleness and irregularity. 'Sure and steady wins the day. Our friend Combativeness may rely upon my constancy in aiding his proposition."

Self-Esteem rose, with unbending dignity, and" having surveyed each member very coolly, proceeded to say, "I have listened to the several suggestions of members, hoping that the choice of a pursuit might be made without any counsel from me, choosing that those who have the work to do would satisfy themselves as to the kind of business to be done; leaving to me merely the general direction or superintendence of the business when established. Let it be understood, however, that I would much prefer a dignified calling—a large, heavy business, I care not what is its character, whether tilling the soil, navigating the ocean, wielding the sledge, rearing the edifice, felling the forest, or substantial merchandise. Give me as aids, Conscientiousness, Firmness, Causality, Combativeness, Destructiveness, and Constructiveness, as right hand men, and I will engage to make honorable any business which a man ought to engage in. Inglorious idleness, and consequent dependence, I cannot tolerate. To pursue a course requiring us to cringe to public caprice is equally odious. I cannot eat the bread of dependence, nor wear garments spotted with dishonor. I would be a street scavenger rather, and ennoble my avocation by a character above reproach, and an elevated intelligence. No labor which is useful is degrading; and if I could be heard, to make a boot or rule a kingdom should neither elevate one man nor depress another. We lack true personal dignity when we suppose that the honest dust and sweat of useful toil degrades the MAN, or that simpering gentility in ornamental occupations, necessarily accompanies true HONOR.

Interesting Retrospect.

Remarkable Discoveries, Inventions, &c From 1800 to 1851.

Let us look back to the beginning of this century, and see how mighty works have been done by inventors since that time. In 1800, there was not a single steamboat in the world. In 1807, Fulton launched the Clermont, which made a passage to Albany in 32 hours. At that time the mode of travel was by schooners and sloops, which were frequently six days on the passage. The improvement was certainly great, but what would Fulton say now, to see steamboats running the same distance in 8 hours—and some of them large enough to stow the Clermont on their forward decks. No steamboat had broke the waters of the Mississippi previous to 1815; the voyage from Cincinnati to New Orleans; was a tremendous undertaking, and occupied more time than a steamboat would now take to circumnavigate the globe.

In Europe steamboats were unnown until 1814, and no sea was regularly navigated by steamboats until 1842.—If in 1800 there was no steamboat in the wide world, where is the country now where they are not seen, and where they are not exercising a most important influence? No country in the world

The steamboat is not the only important invention of the last half century—the progress of invention is just as marked in other departments of discovery. Look at that iron horse moving out of his stable, screaming and panting to start on his journey. That is the steam engine in its most perfect state—it is a near approach to the spiritual and physical combination. Within three months the Quen of England was transported from the interior of Scotland to London, a distance of 400 miles in ten hours. In 1800 the same journey could not be accomplished in less than eight days. If the steamboat has revolutionized intercommunication by river and sea, the locomotive has done more to revolutionize travel by land. In 1800, there was not a single locomotive in the world; not for 29 years after viz: the 6th day of October, 1829 the day on which the Rocket ran on the Liverpool and Manchester railway, at the average rate of 15 miles per hour. Neither Asia nor Africa can boast of a single Railroad line completed. What were the old Roman roads in comparison to the footpaths of our iron horses?

Who, if they were told, twenty years ago, that the sunlight was used for a limner's pencil, would have believed it? Not one; and yet this has been done. When M. Daguerre, a distinguished chemist of Paris, first published, in 1836, that he had discovered a method of taking pictures on metal plates by the sun; the public regarded his metal tables with feelings of wonder. And if this discovery has not yet produced such important results, nor affected the customs of society so much as the steamships and railways, still it is a beautiful and wonderful discovery; and the time may be not far distant when it will be applied to point the planets as they roll in their courses, and thus impress the warm kiss of the star upon the pale cheek of the artist's metalic canvass.

Among the grand discoveries of the last half century, the Electrical Telegraph stands out in bold relief. It has given to man the power of transmitting his thoughts to his fellow-man thousands of miles distant in a few seconds. "Electricity leaves her thunderbolts in the sky, and like Mercury dismissed from Olympus acts as letter carrier and messenger boy." In 1837, when Morse first proclaimed that he could write messages by electricity at any distance, wise people shrugged their shoulders and looked with bland unbelief upon such a daring proposition; and when the proposal was before Congress, in 1843, to appropriate $30,000 to test his system of telegraphing, it met determined side cuts and stern opposition from men (and there are a great number in the world,) who are conservatives in nothing else but scientific discovery. In 1843 the first line of telegraph was completed in our country; between Washington and Baltimore, and since that time the progress of telegraph lines has been most surprising and astounding. if anything can surprise us in the shape of discovery. All the important cities in our Union are linked together by the lightning tracts; and wherever we travel there we behold suspended on slender poles those attenuated threads. along which the lightning flies with messengers of love, hope, gain, or fear. The telegraph has produced most astonishing changes in the mode of conducting business. A few years ago, what a wear and tear of horse flesh there was in getting news for our daily papers, what a trouble and delay there was in getting the news from Halifax during the winter season. Now what a change! A steamship arrives at Halifax, Boston, or New York this morning, and the European news is published in the New Orleans papers in the evening. The speeches delivered in the halls of Congress to-day, are delivered to the readers of the newspapers in all our important cities next morning. Our astronomers, "pale watchers of the rolling sphere," employ the lightning pen to register their observations. The whole science of Voltaism, Electro-Magnetism; and Electro-typing, are trophis of the discoveries made during the last fifty years. Volta's letter to Sir Joseph Banks, announcing the discovery of the Voltaic Pile, is dated March 20th. 1800 The splendid discovery of Electro Magnet, by Oersted, is dated 1821; and the beautiful art of Electro-typing, whereby electricity is made to resolve the metals from their liquid solution, and copy with the utmost accuracy, the metals of Duer, the most delicate etchings, and even write in permanent characters of gold, is but a few years old. Electro-magnetism has been employed to separate metals from their ores, to drive machinery, to make huge bars of iron dance in mid air, like the fabled coffin of Mahomet; and what it may accomplish in future times. (for there are still mysteries connected with it,) it is not posible to predict.

Before the beginning of the present century, what was the printing press in comparison to what it now is? A few years ago there was not a single printing press driven by steam, now there is not a paper with a large circulation printed without

☞ From printing 1,000, 2,000 and 4,000 copies per hour, the latest improved press can print 16,00.

To be Continued

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:

In my last communication to you, and through you, to the public on the subject of certain grievances and complaints loudly descanted upon, and widely circulated throughout all ranks of Liberian society, I ventured the suggestion of a remedy—the presentation of a plan, which if put in operation, and assidously and prudently conducted, will effectually remove or cure the greivances and their consequents, the complaints. Lest however, the suggested plan might be distasteful, as involving too much of self-denial—too great a sacrifice of that kind of indulgence which we, and the lower order of God's creation alike delight in—and also the surrender of another kind of gratification for which the brute creation has too much sound philosophy to have any regard;—lest any one of these supposed consequents upon the plan, should produce a revulsion of the public *taste*, and cause a closing of the ear, against all further argument—and of the eye, upon all the certain and accumulating benefits which would result from its adoption, and leave the mind still in the region, of cheerless darkness where nought is felt, but the grindings of high prices, nor heard but the wailings of unavailing complaint, I entered into a recognisance to suggest another plan in your *next*. If your readers should perchance look into your *next*, they may be inclined to think I have forfeited my recognisance, and exposed myself in consequence to all the pains and penalties of forfeiture. Availing myself however, of that common law privilege, extended to all by the too often heartless demand of one of the maxims of justice "what have you to say that judgement should not be pronounced against you!" I throw myself upon the lenity of my country, and in arrest of judgement, or at least in mitigation of the penalty beg to put in the following pleas: First, that although I am a professed and practised scribbler, and where nonsense is the theme—or nothing, or all parts of the heavens the aim, can write *current calum*. I find where *sense* is to have a place in the effusion; when all reasons, arguments and illustrations adduced, are required to be made convergent to a single point; where, in other words a reach is to be made down into the hidden recesses of the soul, and truths to be brought up from their concealment to the light of day, and to be formed into a regular series, and to be put down upon paper in a natural dependent concatenation—when my engagement requires—not that I shall attempt men, and as suits my temper or my genius, heap up opprobious or laudatory epithets upon them—but that I shall concert and compact measures, and so illustrate and enforce them, as to impel the public mind to adopt them, and to test their practicability by a fair trial: when this is to be done I find it is much easier to make the engagement than to work out the performance. Second, That at the time when to redeem my promise, I should have been engaged in exploring with the torch of contemplation and abstraction, the dark inner caverns, where truth lies in mysterious abayance, I was called upon to be "absent on duty"—a duty wholly inconsistant with calm and collected reflection. Third: a conviction that the importance of the subject demands that whatever might be set forth and commended to the adoption of the people should present claims, to at least their serious and earnest attention, I was irresistibly inclined to a hope, that the sternness of the law, would in my case, be abated; and acting upon that hope I deferred the execution of my purpose to a more convenient season.

And lastly, that when the truths, by an exhausting effort had been brought up, without order or regularity from their concealment within, and were undergoing a mental analysis and classification, the whole logical apparatus was thrown into utter confusion by the untimely announcement of my boy; "the flour is twelve dollars and seventy two cents a barrel, sir!" A sound which drove the beautiful image from my mind—sent my nerves capering in a more than St. Vet's dance, and determined me to call off all regards and desire from the leeks garlic and onions of Egypt, and by way of preventive of like occurrence in future, to fall back on may "reserved rights"—my cassada, Rice and Potatoes. As I can see no reason why I should not be discharged, but very many why I should be, I assume it that I am acquitted; and in all the liberty which that acquital brings I proceed to put down my thoughts and to define my plan.

In order the more effectually to do this, or to exhibit the plan to the greatest advantage it may not be unwise to set the object to be effected and the plan by which it is proposed to be effected in close juxtaposition.

What is the object to be effected? It is to escape from the heavy and grinding tribute imposed upon us, in the shape of prices. The last vessel that entered our port (I write on the 23rd, Sept.) demanded $12, 72 for flour—30 cts for butter—20 $ for tobacco and $10 a barrel for mackarel—perfect minnows in size, and as lean as a miser's soul. I am not one of those who inveigh against the owners, supercargos or agents of that vessel. *Mutatus mutandis* change places and the abusers will be the abused. The science of casuistry is carried into the regions of trade by those only who are losers in a bargain. Wayland has written well. We all subscribe to the truths of his teaching—but we regard them as more a system of speculative abstractions, than a code of practial and every-day ethics. We refresh our mind with Wayland, and go out upon *our* change with his sublime maxims upon our lips, but as we cannot assure ourselvs that the very first man we meet with, is indoctrinated into Wayland, or prepared to go with us, and to bargain wtih us, in those ethereal regions of more than conventional honor and honesty, we deem it a measure of prudence to gard ourselves against trickery and design, and to meet that very first man with that maxim of doubtful honesty, "It is lawful for one to make the best bargain he can for himself"—wholly forgetting the possibility, that he with whom we have just met and just bargained, was himself delectating in those higher and purer regions of social and commercial integrity and simplicity, in which our imagination had just been revelling; and that by the character alone of the warfare which we made upon him, was he forced from his high ascent back to those sorded regions, where truth is too often made to blush, and honesty to hang its head. Thus much by way of proem; in the next you will have the plan.—

Yours,

LIBERIA,

For the "Liberia Herald"

FROM OUR JOURNAL

Mr. Herald,

Having made an excursion from Monrovia through the north west part of our State; to some 25 or 30 miles south of Sangner; I have thought it well to send you some of my observations of the region through which I travelled, which if you deem worthy of your columns, may be of service to some of our citizens desirous of visiting or establishing mercantile houses in that section of our State:

My means of observation were necessarily limited—but never having met with a description of the route pursued, I have condensed them, trusting they may prove of some little value. Arriving at Monrovia from the *U. S.* on the 7th of Feb, 1850; there I remained until the 11th. Leaving Monrovia on Friday 11th at ten o'clock A. M. I proceeded up the St. Paul's about 10 miles, then landing at More's Ferry on Payne's creek, from thence I passed for about 3 or 4 miles over the most beautiful tract of land I ever seen. Well timbered, at 4 in the afternoon I arrived at Vonswar a small town at present: but the immense influx of native merchants and Mandingo Missionaries, is destined soon to hold out great inducements to the merchants and farmers to open a large road for the purpose of geting with greater facility its commodities: here I stayed 10 days, during which time I visited all the half towns and farms of note in the vicinity, I found the land very fertile.

21th. On leaving this place I travelled due east for about 20 miles, over a beautiful portion of country; soil light and sandy; well timbered and richly addorned with the Flora tribe: being now about 31 miles from Monrovia. I found myself at the the well known city of Sewenhy, this is also a neat little town with a population of 4 or 500 inhabitants. Here farming is carried on, on a more extensive plan, than at Vonswar; soil, about the same; staple commodities, cotton rice, and potatoes.

27th. From Sewenhy striking so newhat in a northeasterly direction for about 25 miles: the face of the country assumes an entirely different appearance, a mold of nearly 3 feet thick highly productive and well watered by small streams or rivulets:

The growth of timber here is immense, principally what is here called bastard mahogany. This soil would yield I suppose from 900 to 1000 lbs of seed cotton or 35 bushels of corn per acre. Sweet potatoes seem to grow here spontaneously. I passed through 3 very large farms on this path, at 6 P. M entered Gamah, a Golah town of some note in this region containing 2 or 300 souls, here I intended stoping only for the night: but being informed by his lordship Brumly "that big water live close here," I concluded to remain and visit the place next morning early accompanied by his lordship and a part of a suit I secured in search of the spot, in an hour after leaving Gebbeh I found myself upon the banks of the beautiful St. Paul's; it was a refreshing sight to my eyes to behold once more that stream, the mouth of which I had left seventy five miles below, this stream seemed to be navigable just here for large vessels and perhaps for 20 or 30 miles beyond. Just below Gebbeh, there are 3 beautiful falls in the river, which may with propriety be called the Niagara of Liberia. Here I crossed the river and entered Gebbeh, proper a city of no recent date—with a population of about 700 souls. The lands here are rich [illegible] cotton, seemed to be one of the principle products:

28th. Leaving Gebbeh a little to the south, I travelled upon the banks of the St. Paul's somewhat northwest about 12 or 15 miles, and suddenly entering a small but handsome town to my surprise I found it to be the long expected Sewenhy, situated on a declivity of a high rang of hills, and immediately on the banks of the St. Paul's; in this town strange to say, the citizens have left a few of the original forest tress standing, which gives to it an agreeable appearance: here the soil is prolific and cultivation on the increase:

March 1st. Leaving this place I resumed my northwest course, descending into a circular valley, or an area two miles square—the soil is of a rusty color, and not a Palm to be seen within its limits: at the south end is an extensive bed of iron ore, which covers the surface on the ground for several acres. Ascending from this vally the beautiful amount Jane (so named by myself after His Excellency, the President's Lady,) on whose summit is situated the magnificent city of Samma, Although the whole country is one of admiration, yet so beautiful and fertile, is this mount whose summit is, I suppose about 300 feet above the level of the sea, that all below it seemed to present a furlorn appearance. I verily thought that Nimous, who in search of perpetual spring would have been satisfied had he attained this. I deem it unnessary to detail all the ceremonies which took place on my arrival, however the day after my arrival, his majesty Larsarnah, ascended the throne and had me before him, of course for interrogation, after which he assured me that he would protect me, and that his name was a sufficient passport for me, in all this region. Having received these tokens of kindness and respect from his majesty, I left "the" palace much pleased with my new home. After remaining here three weeks and geting things somewhat straight, I then determined to visit Boporah, a city of ancient date and much venerated by the people of this region. Accordingly Wensday morning at 9 o'clock I set out for Boporah, entering the most beautiful path that I had seen on the whole route, a mountain taking its rise at the foot of mount Jane and runing south-west, resembling the blueridge of Old Virginia, more than any thing I have yet seen. I stoped several times to examin the soil which I found to be the loum lands of this region. I was informed by two of the aboriginal farmers that rice yielded twice as much here as in other parts of the country. Arriving at Boporah, about 11 A. M. I was gladly received by his Highness Mamourah. This is a large and well inhabited town, situated between too lofty mountains, here I find that horses, cows, sheep goats &c. &c. are in greater abundance than in Samma, they have daily markets in both places.

From this place I visited Gollary Ninny; this is also situated in a valley two miles in length, running north and south, and about one mile wide, on either side is a high mountain at the base of the southern one, runs Boatswain's creek. The quarries in this region appear to be inexhaustible, and will at no distant day I hope, be worked by Liberians in such quantities as to produce a sufficient supply for all Africa. The grit varies in quality from the finest hone to the coarsest whetstone.

LIBERIOUS,

Mr. Herald.

We are compelled a second time, to beg that you will allow us a space in your columns, for a few remarks, so that we may have an opportunity of acknowledging our unpardonable neglect in seeking to know the powers of the Court of Quarter Sessions, and confessing our wilful ignorance of our state laws relating to marriage &c.

It was not our intention in the remarks over signature of "A Correspondent," to invite any thing in the shape of a controversy or a paper war fire; nor was it our wish to make that which is already obscure more obscure; but we merley wished to call the public attention to to the fact of some occurrences, which seem to have a bad tendency, and which if they are permitted to continue will in future result in ruinous consequences.

Our opponent after admitting the justness of the divine precept "Let every man have his own wife &c" goes on to commend us for our "efforts" by saying that they "have not been without some success."—In the next place he sets to railing against us for not having given ourselves the "trouble" to obtain correct information with respect to the proceedings &c of the court &c.—Thirdly he charges us of being ignorant of the facts of the case;—fourthly he gives us the proceedings of the Court before which the Kroo-men were brought to answer for living loosely, and contrary to law with some American women.—Fifthly he tells us what the law says in relation to marriage.—Sixthly he says that one Kroo-man did obtain license according to law and was married, the others deemed marrying, and in our opinion very properly set adrift.

And lastly our friend says, that should it be ascertained that Boston had a wife at Niffoo or Bottoo he and his securities are answerable for the amount of the bond, and himself and spouse liable to transportation and Timbuctoo shall be the place of his banishment.

Now we are not disposed to quarrel nor bicker about Boston, Jim a Jim, or any one else, but in view of all these disqualifications with which we are said to be clothed, and the host of contradictions with which we are assailed, together with the soreness which we feel from the pressure of those heavy beams of "enlightenment" which have been thrown down upon us in our misty dungeon, we feel called upon to make some remarks in self defence, and to prove most conclusively what our opponent has "taken the trouble" to disprove. It was our intention to follow our studious antagonist step by step but fearing that we might darken counsel by words, which (we are sorry to say, our opponent has done intentionally, we therefore will confine ourselves to uncontrovertible facts, and to the more sure word of prophesy.—In our first, we asserted that we had witnessed the marriage of some three or four Kroo-men to a corresponding number of American women, and that those marriages were the consequences of a Town Council ordinance or some measure resorted to by the Grand Jury—we take back the latter part of this assertion, because, we did not as our opponent says "give ourselves the trouble to obtain correct information in respect to the proceedings instituted, and the order of the Court in the case referred to"—In the next place we intimated that each one of these Kroo-men who were married had a wife or wives in his country. —To this our friend opposes the law by saying and concludes with "well one of the Kroo-men we learn did obtain license accordinging to law and was married. But should it be ascertined that Mr. Boston had a Wife at Niffoo or Bottoo, he and his securities are answerable for the amount of the bond, and himself and spouse liable to transportation"—Now if we are charged with wilful blindness, surely our opponent can be said to be perfectly earless, or if he has ears, he certainly must be determinedly deaf; for had he taken the same pains to unstop his ears which he says we should have taken to open our eyes, he would have known that four Kroo-men were married to four American women —And now we have "given ourselves the trouble" to be correctly informed, and by our information we are ready not only to prove that four American women whose names can we called if necessary, were married, by men in authority, but also to prove that each one of these Kroo-men had a wife or wives at Niffoo; and if Mr. Remarks will only give himself a little "trouble," just enough to hear the statement of Prince and Jim-a-Jim, he will be better informed in the case referred to, and may also be branded with the easy spelt epithet "ignorant," and be asked to go and search the *books*. Yes; let him go and search the records of the Justice of the Peace, and he will find what we have said and wrote there in Big Letter Now we hope our opponent will take the "trouble" to see the penal money of those bonds, if he can find any planked down, and this transportation to Timbuctoo effected, and then we will be friends again. * * *

A CORRESPONDENT.

Remarks

We beg, most distinctly, to state for the information of our friend "A Correspondent" that, in our remarks, in reference to his article which appeared in the 5th No. of this paper—we had not the slightest intention of provoking a news paper warfare,

We may also be permitted to state that it was not our intention to question the sincerity of his motives. We know "A Correspondent" too well—and entertain the highest respect for his opinion; and, instead of "drawing against him, we beg to assure him that we always receive his articles with particular satisfaction, and give them that attention they are justly entitled to. We know him to possess a clear head, and correct judgment on almost all subjects, and, therefore, we were the more surprised to find him, in that particular instance, so far short of the mark. He was evidently not present at the examination of the parties referred to, and therefore must have obtained his information second hand: and in his zeal, taking for granted all that had been stated to him as being strictly true, too hastily, we maintain charged upon certain tribunals, and judicial officers, conduct and proceedings totally at variance with the fundamental principles of our notion of the institution of marriage.

The statements involved sentiments of the greatest importance; and as they were calculated to convey wrong impressions, we felt ourselves called upon—having some knowledge of the facts in the case—in justice to the officers implicated; to set our friend right. In doing this it was not our wish to produce the least "soreness" of the tender sensibilities of our friend; and we still hope to retain the sunshine of his friendship.

Now a word or two in reference to the above. "A Correspondent" after an array of, what he calls, "unconvertible facts" in support of his position tells us that we are wilfully blind, and that we "intentionally" by many words, "darken counsel." Let this be as it may, we are glad to observe that we so far succeeded as to convince "A Correspondent" that what was said in reference to the Grand Jury was erroneous. Now, if he will revolve the subject once more in his mind, he will readily perceive that his *assertion*—that those marriages were the consequence of a Town Council ordinance—is also an error. The parties were arraigned before the Court of Quarter Sessions—this "A Correspondent" will admit, and we are sure he will also admit that the C. Q. S., is not a corporation tribunal, nor are the Town Council ordinances enforced there—then "A Correspondent" will take back that part of his assertion also. Further, we did not pretend to say that "A Correspondent" had not witnessed "the marriage of some three or four Kroo-men to a corresponding number of American women"—and truly upon the books of some Justice of the Peace, a record of such marriages may be found in due season.

We have said nothing of these—nor do we pretend to deny that many such marriages have taken place. And why not, if no lawful impediment exists?—And we will not either take the *ipse dixit* or *exparte* statement of Mr. Prince or Mr. Jim-a-Jim on which to consign them to Timbuctoo—or extract from them "the penal money of their bonds." Fair play Mr. Correspondent. We confined our remarks to the parties accused before the court—and wished to correct the assertion that "the court had directed their marriage &c., &c. We still maintain that only one of those parties has taken to himself a "rib"—and would, therefore, recommend "A Correspondent" to a further search after truth. *Herald.*

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—

Permit me to throw out a few suggestions, to the public, through your columns. In thinking of late upon means calculated the better to enhance the growing interests of our common country, my mind has cogitated upon two plans, or schemes, which if properly developed, will tend in the opinion of your humble servant, to great and lasting consequences. The first is, the holding *National Agricultural Fairs* in Monrovia, annually or biennially, the first to be held (say) in January 1853—which will allow time for due preparation to be made therefor:—the second is, the running a steamboat of sufficient capacity for practicability in the Liberian waters, to plough our noble rivers and ply the coast, facilitating and promoting the more rapid and extensive inter-communication of the country.

The idea of holding *National Agriculture Fairs*, suggested itself to my mind while pondering our Agricultural interests in general. That Agriculture—if not now—will be acknowledged emphatically the bone and sinew of Liberia, I think no reflecting person will deny,—certainly, not with success

But as it now is—dependant upon the fluctuating and capricious effort of a few isolated individuals, unsupported by *even the sympathies of the great mass.* (!) Agriculture must remain comparatively weak, unsystematic, and uncared for. Aggregation in all things is well. yea, ten, a thousand fold better for purpose, than isolation: nine threads added to one make ten, which for strength are ten times as strong as one, and by parity one hundred are stronger than ten—and so on to a thousand. So if ten persons engage in agricultural pursuits they will give a vitality and energy unseen when one only was engaged therein, and if through general sympathy one hundred or one thousand be led to engage therein, they will in due proportion enhance the system in interest and importance. A common end, a common cause, common principles, produce common sympathies, and in order to awaken and command them, we should appeal strongly to the common feelings of a common people, who unitedly tend to a common destiny: and by bringing before the nation the importance of agriculture through the means of Fairs to be regularly holden, a chord will be struck in the national heart which vibrating through the whole system will throw off responsive notes from the people, and thereby an impetus must be given to agriculture which shall be felt far and wide. Agriculture is a science as well as an art, and he who is best acquainted therewith will realize the more success, and he who meets with the more success in producing will enjoy the more of public patronage, will lend most to manufactures, and most advance the interests and happiness of society Let, then, this matter be attended to. for I am sure the Legislature will countenance such a scheme for improvement, by passing resolutions commending and approving the same.

The idea of a steam-boat in Liberia for the purpose afore mentioned. will, I know be laughed at by some repudiated by others and be indignantly scouted by more. But. what of that, Mr. Herald? What enterprise brought with consequences of good, was ever mooted that did not meet with the most strenuous opposition? Let Fulton let the Am: Col: Society answer! But let us look at the practicability of the subject. A steamboat of 18 horse power sufficiently commodious for passengers and freight can be procured in the United States and delivered here for $4000. and she can be kept running here six months for $1000 more—by the expiration of which time she will evince to a demonstration the practicability of the scheme; the whole amount required to ascertain which, is $5000. This say the objectors, is the *sine qua non* that can not be acquired. Stop: We will see as to that. Let us try it. There is no one Liberian willing to invest that amount in a steamboat or any other stock as his risk would be too much: in case of a failure he would loose all and possibly impoverish himself. But, that the plan may work well and immediately affect more, let the stock be apportioned into one hundred shares of $50 each; let these shares be put out among the citizens of Liberia and he who cannot purchase one share can join with his neighbor, and they two can purchase one in the name of one of them; and he who can, let him purchase even ten shares or more; let there be stockholders appointed to attend to the business of the company, men who shall be responsible and render an account to the company at the expiration of every six months, at which time let a *pro rata* dividend be made of the profit or loss which may accrue. Let us see what the steam-boat is likely to do She can ply St Paul's river for passengers and freight at stated times: she can go on pic nic and other excursions.—and she will induce them frequently she can unlade vessels in our anchorage, bringing the freight to our wharves, she can ply the coast to our different settlements with and for freight and passengers at stated times. her trips being prompt and her charges moderate: and would she not thus become a profitable stock to the company pecuniarily,—not to mention her service and importance to community in facilitating inter-communication and saving the great loss of time, expense, and life, which we are now so necessarily (though for the want of enterprise) subject to? You will no doubt, Hr. Herald, express your views upon the subjects of this communication whether they be to back them up or to oppose them: I shall however attempt to defend these propositions if it becomes necessary for me to do so

JUNIUS.

October 12th 2851.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald.

I humbly beg a space in your paper, which petition I trust will be granted. I am no writer, no boaster, and certainly no Grammarian; but as you are like all other Editors, greedy for information of importance; pardon me when I say that I am not adequate to the task of affording it just at this moment: there is, however, a character who in your paper for Oct. 1st, 1851, have appeared over the "Soubriqun" of Simon Pure, a splendid fellow a good Grammarian, and all this sort of *things*. Now between you, the gate post and all Liberia, permit me to ask who is this wonderful Prodigy of modern days, dealing out his deadly poison versus Mr. Hicks, and that in a low dirty style; but laying aside all jokes I would like to have been behind Polonius's hiding place, (the arras) while this wonderful fire brand was being penned by our Hero, whose legs must have resembled old Falstaff's, while giving an account of the Gyves in use, in the days of Henry the IV. we think the creeking of our Hero's literary pen would have thrown me into a bad way, like "Niobe" all tears the melody of its music would have lulled me into a commitose state—there is however, but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous, and this step old Simon has adopted, mid all of his *boasted talent*. But who is the secret author with his usual great big, little swell of *self-impudence*? I pause for an answer—since Mum is the word—I therefore venture to inform you my readers, who this great big little youngster is.

He is no less than one Liberia boaster, surnamed the unfledged Harpie, who has assumed the name of "S. Pure;" well, we will call him so. Now old Simon, come out of that old sedan of yours and lay aside your un quaked "Vuelta abajo" for none of us are able to use them here but you, your being one of the "Hydulgas" accounts *for it*. I say come forth old Boy and let us smell you—you have now been indulging under the borrowed *Paraphanalia* of others ever since the convention met to form the Constitution of *our Republic*, and I must confess that you supposed yourself in the right, and why not old Boy, since you are one of the "Elite" of Liberia, but more properly of Monrovia. the emporium, for here you "reign a very, very Peacock" —again old Simon you say that on the 8th Sept. last, that you had no business in Court, and that you were in and about its parlieus by way of whiling away the time.—*Not true old boy!* for there is ample proof that you told N M. Hicks differently 3 days prior to *said Court*—you have tried old Simon to make an impression on the minds of your readers that N. M. Hicks is a swindler; here Simon you would if you knew how, use the Stilletto in the dark, but in this old Simon your intention was to "speak, daggers" but use none.—Here it is proper that I should inform my readers, that this old boy and N. M. Hicks have been rather too intimate, and that it is singular that old Simon should act thus. This is it—The old coon failed to confer with his "Talisman." Old Simon further informs his readers that N. M. Hicks's liabilities are enormous, and that his assets are but one 12th.—

O wonderful, a second Daniel come to judgment!" poor N. M. Hicks, I would advise him to be comforted, since misery is fond of company; do you take old boy?—or do you see what I *would be at*. But what about whiling away the time; now old Simon, get away in thy ever-homeward coin, for it is only since Oct. or Nov. 1850 that you have presumed to make so free use of the word "while away the time, all," good old boy, get an inkling when *you can* I would here inform my readers that "Simon Pure" having been at great costs in winning golden opinions from all sorts of people, keeps me in mind of the same sir I Falstaff, who boasted of his *sack*, and our Hero of his influence and money —never-theless he is an honest boy;—Bob Handy says so, and Bob Handy is a good sort of a soul —I quite forgot to say that it is conceded that old Simon has an eye like Mars to threaten and command, and if the major part of the ground being caused to quake for fear, on hearing the very stones prate of the whereabouts of this grand re, why should I a pigmy not do the *same*? Now old Simon you are lucky in your way, and no wonder, since you have accustomed yourself to the use of that celebrated medicine, which in lead is simple and mild in its effects, is of ancient or in and called *soft soap*, unlike the sulphat of quinine. is sold by the ton instead of the ounce.—Again old coon you are said to be self poised. floating upon the surface of stability,—and so is the corner post of a house: but just knock away the proper braces and down it rolls, and great will be the fall!—But logic old Boy, went do, went do horse, —yet Simon I cannot leave you, for there is something about you which hath a charm, when you commence swelling and boasting about your unequaled influence as well as that borrowed degree of "Nonchallance with which you speak of your money. It is enough to disgust a wild "Bedouan;" ay! to *cure the Canine Kind of the Hydrophobia*. and after all this old boy, joined to that noted old Sedan; behind the fumes of a choice "Vuelta abajo" may be said to be a lovely piece of flesh.—*He is far superior to any thing of his sort*; being free from debet,—very well read, at outrages for his Bankers:—abroad loaded with Diplomatic confidence, a "Cid vant alenda" and all this sort of things, that thereby hangs a tale.—Come forth old Boy, come forth I say, and appease the rage of our *Alfacries*. Old Boy you are certainly a big man, and if Liberia looses you, she must go to rot. But what induced you to publish that dirty stuff, that Mr. Hicks,— had much better held your tongue, for you in this acting, proved yourself guilty of blowing hot and cold upon the same breath.—Ah! old Boy this is what they call getting off to get one better, so you miss it; you could not come it quite horse.—I humbly beseech you old Simon to abandon that old Sedan and come forth and listen to a round & unvarnished tale—not a tale of mystery.—Not long since the whole ear of Liberia was rankly abused about an article which appeared over the signature of *Alpha*, and when it was said that this old Boy was the author, O how it pleased him, he was like the neighing steed; he capered and drove off, with what he supposed the *palm* —Falstaff did the same when he plunged the dagger into Hotspur giving that Percy, after he was already dead,—so you see old Boy you will have to run for it again.—Now old Boy suppose you get some one to write out an article over the signature of Omega, then you might get the purse;—but old Boy I pity you —get out your old "He *Popingjay*" and leave off that old fashion of yours—feeling in the dark if the light is out.—Now by way of condolence, permit me to say old Boy you are most done,—some cheer up old coon, you are said to be good at counselling.—This is the—my name is two common, insomuch that dogs bark at me as I halted by them —what think you of a motion to the ensuing Legislature to change it! Be candid old Boy, for your influence with that body is like the dark blue sea —Deep!! Deep!!! Again you have done the State some service and they know it—now just look how he swells in self aggrandisement, Ah old Simon, you have kept an evil dam—which required the cathartic I just administered *soft soap pulverized*, you say that it is high time that Liberians should commence taking rigid steps with all persons guilty of swindling transactions, I grant it, but we must hold to this maxim—that charity begins at home—then by the next Legislature if she does her duty must —*call for her own*.—But Simon you have I say done the State some service, and they *know* it—now old Simon, you had better repair to the valley of Mandragora, till you shall have been healed of your diseased opinions, for they are dirty. —I say old Sy, is it true that you a few evenings since called a caucus, forced them to flatter your wonderful tyrade versus Mr. Hicks, and you in the center of a semi-circle, awing them to obedience, and what must have been your *appearance*! I will tell you—it was anything but *handsome*.—But I know you coon, tho' you have assumed a fictitious name, but old Boy better look after thine own business—

Your Obt: Servt:

GONZAGO,

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, OCTOBER 1st 1851.

The Interior.

A few days since, we had a conversation with a Chief of the Pesse tribe respecting the trade of the interior. He professed to have considerable knowledge of it, and said what many have long known, that a few days walk beyond Bo-Poro, the country is thickly settled, and the inhabitants are a trading people. The trade of that country does not find its way here, owing to the rapacious character of the people of Bo-Poro. Some of our readers, may remember, that at one time, gold was brought into our market; and that it was through the Bo-Poro people that the trade with the rich interior ended.

Coming from beyond Bo-Poro, travellers necessarily have to pass through or near it, and the chances are ten to one, that they fall in with strolling parties of Bo-Porians who either rob, or carry them before some of their head-men, and then under some pretext they are compelled to retrace their steps with empty hands.

The people of the wealthy interior have no intercourse with us—they carry their ivory, gold and hides to Sierra Leone, and the Gambia—they would, comparatively speaking, have but a short distance to come, if they had an unmolested route to Liberia—to the jorney they now have to make to carry on their trade.

The Bo-Poro, people live by plunder—they attack defenseless towns, take away every thing they can find and make the inhabitants slaves.

We would advise government to give some attention to the interior—let it send commissioners to Bo-Poro, to demand the reason why traffers are interfered with on their way to Liberia: and indeed, commissioners might be sent beyond Bo-Poro to encourage the traders to open their trade with us.

Hereafter we will again refer to this subject; our object now is, to attract the notice of the people to it: that they may give it consideration, in time so that they will be prepared to urge the matter before the Legislature in December next.

Revival of Religeon—great out pouring, and in gathering:—The army of the living God has had battle with the powers of darkness, superstition, and idolitry;—and victory rests among the ranks of Zion. All praise and glory to God !!

For weeks past the churches in and about Monrovia, and the settlements along the banks of the St. Paul, have been blessed with a wonderful out pouring of the Holy Spirit. An awful solemnity for some days, seemed to pervade the whole community. Scores of souls, we understand, have experienced converting grace,—And among them, a number of the aborigines. 'Spite the efforts of the wicked one, Etheopia shall stretch out her hands unto God.

Our Quaker friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jones have been holding meetings in all the towns and villages of the Republic they have been able to visit, and we learn, express themselves highly gratified at the attention with which their message of love was received by the People. May their labors be abundantly blessed.

UNITED STATES.

EXPLORATION OF THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA —The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce states that Lieut. M. C Watkins, of the Navy, has laid a plan for the exploration of Africa before the Secretary of the Navy. He simply asks leave of absence or present pay for himself, one Midshipman, one Engineer, and six mechanics now belonging to the naval service. He asks also for the use of a small iron steamer, which he will take out to Africa in one of the Government store-ships He does not even ask for rations for his party, as he expects to procure supplies very cheaply by traffic with the natives. Ten thousand dollars will cover all the expenses of the expedition, which the Government is called upon to pay. Mr Watkins will take with him a draughtsman, a naturalist and a physician. Suitable men who are already acclimated, will volunteer for the enterprise. Six or eight colored men from Liberia, who are accustomed to the natives, and have been engaged in former explorations, will complete the party. They will first explore the St Paul's river, and trace it to its source, and afterwards the Niger and Congo rivers. Mr. Watkins is confident from information received when in Africa, that he can find coal fields on the St. Paul's, and if so, one of the chief obstacle to the establishment of a line of steamers between this country and Africa, will be removed. The expedition will also promote the colonization and civilization of Africa by ascertaining and making known its resources, and geography. It will open to the native tribes of Africa new subjects for commorce, and widen the boundaries of modern science and knowledge.

The colored members of the congregation of the Reformed Dutch Church (Rev. Mr. Van Neste's) at Round Brook, we are informed, have both this year and the last, made up a handsome purse to aid in distributing the Scriptures in the Republic of Liberia.

Here's a chance for some Liberian!—We earnestly hope that some citizen of the "New Republic" will put in his claim for this $150. Who better understands the subject?—And who is more likely to succeed?—No one: then try it.—*HERALD*

The sum of $150 has been placed in the hands of a gentleman of New York, by a colored man, formerly a slave in Cuba, to be appropriated in a manner deemed most eligible for the benefit of the negro population The person who holds the money, has offered it as a prize to the author of the best essay on the subject of emigration to Liberia Those who write for the reward, are desired to send their manuscripts to the editors of the New York Evening Post.

England.—On the occasion of the prorogation of Parliament, 8th, Sept. last—Her Majesty remarks, "I am happy to be able to congratulate you on the very considerable diminution which has taken place in the African and Brazilian slave trade. The exertions of my squadron on the coast of Africa and Brazil, assisted by the vigilance of the cruizers of France and the United States, and aided by the co-operation of the Brazilian Government have mainly contributed to this result." Has not Liberia too contributed her mite?—And is she not also entitled to some meed of praise? Had there been a Liberia, on the South Coast. Is it unreasonable to suppose that the slave trade there would be any more flourishing than on the west coast?—Certainly not—

But this announcement of Her Majesty is, indeed, gratifying; and we sincerely trust sufficiently encouraging to silence further opposition to the continuance of the blockading squadron on this coast. To withdraw the squadron, we hesitate not to say, will be to surrender nearly, if not all, that has been gained—and again abandon Africa to the ravages of her dead-liest foe. From so great a calamity, may an all-wise Providence deliver her!!

NAVAL.

Oct 6th. Arrived Her. M. Brig "Waterwitch," Captain Gardiner, two days from Sierra Leone—Passenger, Governor Hill for Cape Coast Castle. Sailed the next day.

13. Her. M. Brig" "Spy" Lieu't Commanding, Beresford, from a cruise off Mallinas and Cape Mount. No news of slavers on the windward coast. The "Spy" sailed on the 15th. for her cruising ground.

14. Sailed La. schooner "Lark," R. Cooper Esqr. Commanding for Grand Bassa and trade town—with commissioners to arrange and settle the difficulties between King Bouyer and Jim Flaw.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

Oct. 5th. Arrived Am. brig Ohio, J. Ingalls, 45 days from Salem, Mass. The third night after the arrival of the Ohio, Captain Ingalls had a serious difficulty with his crew in consequence of their complaints respecting the quality of the provisions. They refused to do duty, and peremtorily demanded their discharge.

At the request of Capt. Ingalls the Authorities interposed and succeeded in arranging the difficulty; and the men returned to duty. Strange that the U. S. Government has no Agent here to look after such matters!—During the night of the 10th the Ohio parted her chain, and was in some peril; but by the timely assistance of the boats of the Lark she was towed out of danger

Oct. 9th Am. barque Liberia Packet, G. L. Howe, from Grand Bassa—passengers Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Rev. J. S. Payne, Messrs Jenifer and Fuller and some 8 or 10 in the steerage.

Oct. 9th La. Cutter Expeditious, Page, from Cape Mount. Camwood and rice to D. B. Warne

Oct. 10th Eng. cutter Zephyr, Wm. Parnell from Settra Kroo—La. schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward. Palm Oil, to H. W. Dennis—10th La. cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward, Palm Oil to U. A. McGill and Bro.—La. cutter Perseverance, Curd, from Mirshall, Camwood to E. J. Roye.

DEPARTURES

Oct. 2nd. La. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for the leeward.—La cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward.—3rd. La. schooner Patsey Henry, coastwise.

POETRY.

"From The Flag of our Union."

[Written for The Flag of our Union.]

SMILES AND TEARS

BY MATURIN M. BALLOU.

Repine not that so much of sorrow
Falleth to the lot of man!
We weep to-day, but smile to-morrow:
At best, life's but a span.

The fairest fruits our life adorning,
Come of mingled smiles and tears;
In life's eve, as in its morning,
This manifest appears.

Thus herbage and the fruits require
Both sunshine and the rain;
A wisdom than our own far higher,
Has mingled joy and pain.

The fields without the rain from heaven,
Would parch and wither dry;
So without tears by sorrow given,
The barren heart would die.

Then grieve not that so much of sorrow
Falleth to the lot of man;
We weep to-day, but smile to-morrow:
At best, life's but a span.

[From the True Union.]

BIRTH-DAY OF CALIFORNIA.

In order to appreciate the story we are going to subjoin, the reader must recollect that three short years ago the name of California conveyed no more impressive ideas to European or American ears than that of Kamscatka or Bhootan. The country itself was a vast unexplorable desert, and the shores of the Pacific about San Francisco were scantily tenanted by a few scores of Rusians and Spaniards, who lived without rivalry or suspicion, and who scarcely waited for the sanction of their respective governments to effect such changes or sales of ground convenience might suggest. Nobody knew or cared whether the enormous tract beyond contained inhabitants or not, and a journey across its plains was considered as remarkable as a journey across the desert of Central Africa. If we were to speak at this moment of the province of Sonora, it is probable that nine tenths of our readers would be without any distinct conceptions of the locality referred to, yet Sonora is the next "country" to California, and in 1847 one region was about as well known as the other.

This remote district is now the seat of a powerful independent State—a State which has been founded and constructed, from beginning to end, in about thirty months time, and which, though junior in political birth even to the French Republic, has obtained a formal recognition of its existence, and is exercising all the functions of an organized commonwealth. When the precious metals of Potosi and Peru were first poured into Europe, the discovery exerted an instantaneous influence on the affairs of the Old world, but failed to create any corresponding movements in the new. The treasures of California, on the contrary, have hitherto wrought their chief wonders in the land of their production, and, though they have not yet materially affected the currency of Europe, they have called into being at the extremities of the Pacific a community unparalleled in the manifold fusions of men. Apart therefore, from the amusing features of the following sketch, we seriously commend to the reader's observation the extraordinary purport of the scene, as an earnest of what the industry of all nations may succeed in commanding.

The 29th of December was selected by the Californians as the birth-day of their State—as a festival to be celebrated in honor of their admission to the American Union, and in this wise was the ceremonial solemnized. As the day broke upon San Francisco, the American banner augmented by an additional star, was hoisted in the centre of the town under a "federal salute" of artillery. The anchors were taken up by the ships in the harbor, and the flags of every country under the sun found its appropriate place. Then commenced the procession, which according to the sentiment of the reader, may be likened either to the tournament in Ivanhoe, or the opening pomp of a pantomime. First came the Chief Marshal in white and gold, and then his staff in sky-blue and silver. Next followed the "Mounted Californians;" who would, we are told, have been stronger had they not been disappointed in horses. They were succeeded by the "Californian Poineers," who carried a banner of white satin fringed with gold and charged with a device exhibiting a pioneer just landed, who strikes off a piece of it with his hammer, and discovers the state seal of the community underneath. From his mouth issues the exclamation "Eureka," while by his side stands a native in a genuine attitude of dismay. After these followed the Guards, commanded by Capt. Hovard; an aristocratic batallion, which appeared in new uniforms for the occasion, and attracted particular applause. The officers of the state and of the revenue filled up the interval between the military and civil portion of the procession, which was headed by a company of Englishmen under the red cross of St. George, and attended by Germans, Italians, and Spaniards. Next came the Settlers, from the Celestial Empire, arrayed in the richest brocades of the East, who carried a banner of crimson satin, on which was an inscription of great length and elaborate calligraphy, but which, when interpreted, imported nothing more pretentious than "China boys." In number they were about fifty, commanded by their own chief, and decorously obedient to his command.

At this stage of the procession was introduced the triumphal car. The spacious vehicle was drawn by six white horses, and contained thirty little boys, dressed in "white shirts, black pants and liberty caps," each representing a State of the Union while the honor of personating California was reserved to a beautiful little girl, who stood in the middle, arrayed in white satin with a wreath of roses. The car bore a motto of political significance—"The Union; it must be preserved." From the representatives of the federation, the pomp descended to the delegates of the province. The mayor and aldermen appeared in dark blue scarfs with gold trimmings and white armlets, and were followed by the police, who in this land of freedom, formed an integral part of the procession, instead of escorting it. They mustered in strong force under colors of azure satin, and with a band of their own. Next to the perils of theft in California, come those of combustion, and the "fire department" accordingly outshone all other guilds in the brilliancy of its displays. The St. Francis Hook and ladder Company appeared with their engines beautifully decorated, and bore for their device a burning building, with the motto. "We destroy to save." The 'Monuments' who succeeded them turned out six carriages, one engine: two suctions, and three hose-carriages, their colors like that of Bohemia, being white and scarlet. But the Sanson Hook and Ladder Brigade outdid them all, for while their carrages were covered with decorations, even to the hubs of the wheels, their firemen had ingeniously raised their ladders in the form of a pyramid, on the summit of which was perched a real live eagle, captured that morning at the Mission of Alderman Green. Lastly, by a true Parisian conceit, there came drawn on a car, a veritable printing press in full display, from which were thrown off copies of a laureate ode, composed by a lady for the occasion. An oration as long as a President's message, a concerted execution of the ode by the entire population, a general dance and a universal banquet, concluded the proceeding of the day

Forgetting for a moment the decorative features of this exhibition, let the reader consider the extraordinary character of the facts symbolized. Here was a community of some hundreds of thousands of souls collected from all quarters of the known world—Polynesins and Peruvians, Englishmen and Mexicans, Germans and New Englanders, Spaniards and and Chinese—all organized under old Saxon institution, and actually marching under the command of a mayor and alderman. Nor was this all, for the extemporized state had demanded and obtained its admission into the most powerful federation in the world and was recognized as a constituent part of the American Union. A third of the time which has been consumed in erecting our houses of parliament has here sufficed to create a state with a territory as large as Great Britain, a population difficult to number, and destinies which none can foresee.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

This great exhibition, which is soon to take place in Hyde Park, London, and for which the most costly and ample preparation are now making, is an event to which no lover of mankind can be indifferent. It is one of a series of movements, the tendency of which is to merge all national distinctions into one united brotherhood. What a contrast does such a scene present to the carnage of Waterloo! How widely different the spirit which now animates the nations! Then they met as savage beasts to devour one another, but now as men associated to add each some product of art or industry to increse the general happiness. Sublime spectacle!

It is commonly said that reform begins in the lower state of society and works upward; but in this case it begins in the palaces and cabinets of power extending downward through all the industrial classes, and the humblest mechanic is invited to show, before the face of all the world, what he can do to increase the stock of general wealth. The idea of such a museum of the arts emanated from the throne of England, has been promptly endorsed by our national government, and hailed with a coreial respons from the proudest monarchs of the world. Government ships are in waiting to convey the materials for exhibition. A building, chiefly of glass and iron covering many acres, itself one of the greatest curiosities to be exhibited on the occasion, is now in course of construction to receive the producers and products of art and indnstry from all lands.

The extent of the gathering to be anticipated may be judged from the fact, that ten thousand persons are already booked at the single port of New York, for a passage across the Atlantic to attend it; and when we reflect that at Paris, Rome, Petersburgh, Constantinople, Calcutta, Canton, San Francisco, and at innumerable other points, all round the globe, a like movement may be seen towards the point of general rendezvous, the spectacle is unprecedent in it social sublimity. The Egyptian comes to compar his wheat with that of the farmers of the Baltic, the Rhine, the Clyde the, Genesee and the Mississippi. The Chinaman places his specimens of oriental art side by side with those of French ingenuity and Yankee invention The Siberian meets the digger from California to compare the latest and rarest discoveries of virgin gold. Thus all kinds of art, industry and production, are brought into contact to complete the means of human improvement and happiness; and the artisans of all lands meet to compare notes and improve their mutual skill.

What an impulse must thus be given to whatever concerns the physical well-being of mankind! Already have the arts advanced to a high degree of perfection. The humblest individuals may now command means of comfort which were once denied to the most opulent and powerful sovereigns. The palace of Diocletian, at Nicomedia, is said to have been without glass windows, an article now deemed essential to the log cabins of the West, and the golden chariot of the Roman lord, which cost him a million of dollars, was without springs, and afforded less comfort to its rider than vehicles which now may be had for fifty or a hundred dollars. But with all this infinite multiplication of the means of physical enjoyment, there are still other achievements to be made that may perhaps exceed them all. There is no conjecturing how much is implied in the command which God gave man, to "subdue the earth." What the soil may yet be forced to yield; what treasures may be exhumed from the foundation of the everlasting mountains, or raised from the ocean caverns; what uses the gases of the atmosphere, the electric fluid and the various agents of nature may be made to subserve in the cause of human advancement, health and happiness, no prophet here can foresee, no imagination can conceive.

While we are by no means indifferent to these physical aspects of this great movement, its civil, moral and religious bearings transcend them all. We do not believe with Lord Byron that "man always has been, and always will be, an unlucky rascal," but that by a comparison of views, and by intercouse, what is true and good in civil government, in moral conduct, and in religious faith and worship, will, in the end, commend itself to all as more worthy to be chosen than what is false and perpicious. This gathering at London cannot fail to be a peace measure to the nations. It will do somewhat towards teaching them to beat their swords into plough-shares and their spears into pruning hooks. It will show them how superior are the arts of peace to those of war

Steam power has already wrought a great work in this respect. It has brought remote and powerful kingdoms into contiguity. and produced between them an identity of interest that did not once exist between the provinces of the same empire. Liverpool and New York are now, commercially, nearer than Liverpool and London were in the time of the Edwardses and Henrys. The nations of Asia, Africa, Europe and America, now enjoy falilities, on intercourse unknown to provinces of the old Roman Empire. The States of Greece, with territorial limits less than those of the single State of New York, had not the means of social identity which will be enjoyed by the confederated republics which now exist, or are hereafter to be created, between the shores of the Atlantic and those of the Pacific, over an area of so many thousand miles. Boston, New York, New Orleans and San Francisco, will, in a few years, if they are not even at present, be united by more intimate and available ties, than those of London, Bristol and Sheffield, in England, a century or two ago.

It has been said that the compactness of society in Attica was owing to its limited territory; that a feeling of nationality cannot be spread over a wide extent of surface; and that like light, the social sympathies diminish with the ratio of the distance which they traverse. But steam power and the electric telegraph have obviated the force of this remark. When we know at evening what the citizens of San Francisco felt and did in the morning, why may we not sympathize with them as well as if only a river, of a mile in width, parted between us? Distance is annihilated by modern invention, and, with the causes now operating, when this nation numbers two hundren millions of people, the several local divisions of them will have a means of acquaintance equal to that enjoyed between the several parts of the inhabitants of ancient Attica or Egypt, limited as was their territory. And the same remarks apply to the intercourse of all nationts. Art and invention are rapidly converting them into one, and hastening the period when "they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid."

As Christians, therefore, we hail with joy these world gatherings, whether to abolish slavery, to unite the sects, to promote national peace, or to compare the products of art and industry in all lands. We hope the London fair will be the begining of a series of like character, which shall be extended through all coming time We see it suggested that one is to be held in 1852, on one of the islands in the harbor of New York, and that provision is to be made for it by the General Government. We hope it will prove true. The resources of a nation cannot be turned into a more worthy channel. It is encouraging the industrial classes, the creators of wealth; it is raising the standard of excellence in the various occupations; it is increasing the intelligence and the mutual good feeling of all nations; it is hastening the time when.

"Every man in every face
Shall see a brother and a friend."

COMMUNISM IN FRANCE.—There are a set of "higher law" men and woman in France who for the last quarter of a century or more, had been preaching doctrines which strike at the very foundation of organized society. Taking their texts from Rousseau and Helvetius, and occasionally from the Bible, as they understand it, they have labored, not without effect, it would seem, to corrupt the popular heart and mislead the popular mind. Their pernicious effects are the most fatal obstacle to the prosperous establishment of republican liberty in France. The wisest and best man of that country—even those most attached to the republican form—have no faith in a people, upon whom such influences have been made to operate and bear fruit.

A Paris correspondent of the Brittania asserts, what other testimony abundantly confirms, that Communist principles, in their most hidious and abominable form—perfect community goods, even perfect community of women—have gained a firm hold of the majority of workingmen of Faubourg St. Antonine, and are spreading every day. In many of the large towns the same is the case, and even in the Departments, Communism is getting into favor, because the peasantry are told that it will lead to the distribution among them of the possession of the rich. "The truth is," says the writer, "the working classes of Paris are now Communists—are now no longer willing to be content with a few necessary reforms, but are bent on stripping the rich of all they have, and reducing every man to the same lodging the same clothing, the same food, crowning all this by the abolition of marriage. There is something so horrible in the idea of the masses in a great country being infective with such atrocious sentiments, that one would fain hope that it is untrue; but, alas, there is no reason to doubt.

The books and pamphlets now circulated among these classes are described as full "of the maddest and vilest communism." The writer quotes one of the mildest of the songs in vogue, omitting all that refers to the non-married state as too indecent for ears polite. Several stanzas, which we find in the National Inteligencer, extol in glowing terms communism. If such sentiments are becoming general in France, is it surprising that all Christian people are shy of the Republic.

"HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS IS!"

TUNE—"Wayfaring Man."

1 How sweet the name of Jesus is!
It charms, above, the angel throng;
They find it fraught with heavenly bliss,
And wake their golden harps to song.

2 How sweet, on earth, the sacred name!
The seraph band, when CHRIST was born,
In melody, proclaim'd his fame,
And usher'd in the Gospel morn.

3 The shepherds caught the holy fire—
His name was wondrous sweet to them;
And glowing with a pure desire,
They sought the BABE OF BETHLEHEM.

4 How sweet the name of Jesus is!
He gives us light to point our way;
To show our feet the path of peace,
The path which leads to endless day.

5 How sweet his name to broken hearts!
His hand supplies the healing balm;
To every sin-sick soul imparts
An amulet, a sovereign charm.

6 How sweet his name to coverts dear!
His word, absolving them from sin,
Is heaven'ly rapture to their ear,
And glory, glory, all within.

7 How sweet to older saints his name!
'Tis fragrant as the dropping myrrh;
They love his glory to proclaim—
His glory to their own prefer.

8 How sweet to them his magic voice!
It speaks amid their gloomy fears,
And bids them in their hope rejoice,
Dismiss their doubts, and dry their tears.

9 How sweet to prodigals, when they—
Far wander'd—find his fold again;
The SHEPHERD sought them when astray,
O'er rock, and hill, and plain, and glen.

10 How sweet the name of Jesus is!
The dearest name to mortals known;
His love-redeeming sacrifice
For all their follies did atone!

11 How sweet the name of Jesus is!
He cures the deaf, and dumb, and blind;
And frequent fills with extacies,
The humble, waiting, godlike mind.

12 How sweet the name of Jesus is!
He calls the waried one to rest;
To find in him the sweets of grace,
And lean upon his heavenly breast.

13 How sweet the name of Jesus is!
His words of promise, fraught with love,
Assure the ransom'd they are his,
To reign, as KINGS with HIM above!

Providence, May, 1851.

AN ALLEGORY

A humming-bird met a butterfly, and, being pleased with the beauty of its person and the glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship.

"I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me, and called me a drawling doll."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the humming bird; "I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you."

"Perhaps you do now," said the other, "but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a piece of advice: Never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) NOVEMBER 6th 1851 NO. 7.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary communications, containing interesting or important matters, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and reliability of our senses.

Therefore, come and look about, and see what you want.

In every case we expect satisfaction.

Yours most Respectfully,

D. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 21 1851.

Job. Printing of every description neatly executed at this office, on reasonable prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

NOTICE!

Is hereby given to all persons having claims against Nathaniel Brooks of Monrovia, Grain Dealer, are hereby requested to present them to the undersigned properly authenticated for settlement before the last day of February ensuing; and all persons indebted to him, the said N. M. Brooks, are hereby notified that they will come forward and make payment to the undersigned, otherwise suits will be commenced against them without further notification.

F. PAYNE,
Trustee

Sept 16th 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

The Wonderful Dove.—An Indian Tale.

[From the New York Observer.]

"Do the children of the red men, when they have ye[ars] seen the sun sink behind the western hills and smiled into the wigwams? Behold, the last red glance is upon the water, yet the brow of Sunny-Cloud reflects not its ray. And then, Talking Bird, what has happened to-day to cloud your voice? Tell me, have ye seen upon the hunting-ground the wolf to-day?"

Thus spoke the Indian mother to two dark maidens, who came and stood before her as she rested at sunset from labor.

Talking-Bird, the younger of the maidens replied:

"Nay; we were but thinking of a new-found, friend. We are sad, because he is of a race that our mother loves not. Bending-Oak is a wise squaw. Her words are mild and fearless as the south-wind over the prairie. Sunny-Cloud and Talking-Bird will tell their tale and then listen to the wise words of Bending-Oak.

"The sunbeams had not warmed the stream when we entered the canoe to go and seek medicine herbs in the great prairie far down the river. Everything was calm and glorious as the smile of the Great Spirit. Sunny-Cloud and I were very happy. We mocked the birds that sang above us, we repeated the wild legends of our tribe, and talked of all we had ever enjoyed or hoped to enjoy. So the time passed, till the moonbeams fell upon our heads, and the waters dazzled our eyes. We rowed into the shelter of a willow grove, and rested. As we sat in the canoe, listening to the low ripples of the stream, and thinking pleasant thoughts, there came a flash like lighting through the trees, then a sound quicker and sharper than thunder, and a pretty dove fell wounded into the canoe beside me. I took the poor bird, and smoothed down its feathers. It panted for one moment, and its breath was gone. Just then a tall hunter appeared under the shade of a papaw-tree. His robes were curiously fashioned, and he bore upon his shoulder a load of the choicest wild game. He was not like our chieftains; for his face was of the hue of the January snow, when the yellow sun shines upon it, and his eye was bright as the depths of the moonlit sky in summer.

"A white hunter! Why does Talking-Bird use golden words when she speaks of him?" said the aged squaw, peering into the maiden's face.

"The crows of our young men are like the wing of night; and methinks the dark forest girl should admire them more than the bleached visages of her nation's foe."

The maiden turned and averted her eyes, and Sunney-Cloud spoke in her defence.

"The pale hunter was bold and kind. He laid his burden upon the grass, and spoke to us as a brother speaks. He smiled upon Talking Bird and told her that it grieved him to have killed a warbler gentle as herself, whose voice was musical and tender, like her own."

"And did the silly Talking Bird return his smile? These were not the words of a brother, but of a foe. The rattlesnake knows but too well how to lure the mocking-bird. His cheek is bewitching, but he hath a deadly sting."

"Yet surely this was no traitor," persisted Sunney-Cloud. "He spoke of his home in a far off land, as beautiful as the hunting-grounds of our dead warriors. And he called us sisters saying that we had one Father. Then he took dazzling ornaments into our baskets, and promised, before another moon, to bring richer gifts to the wigwam."

"Have ye put the white foe on this Indian's trail?" said the squaw, angrily. "Doth the dove soar over its nest, or the glaring eye of the hawk? Bending-Oak is rightly named. She is like the [illegible] beetons from the crag across the [illegible]. A few more storms will howl [illegible], and they will fall, broken and withered, as the wolf fall from a high place. She has not seen the tree-top, and seen the tempest sweep [illegible] the valley, while others stood quietly dreamed of danger. And she can tell [illegible] daughters, that in the track of the white man, the red race hath ever been swept away [illegible] before the wintry blast. The tongue of the pale-face has two sides; one is [illegible], the other like coals of fire. If Talking Bird listens to him, her fate will be like that of the bird that fell by his fire-arrow. [illegible] taken from the great spirit, to warn [illegible]

"[illegible] Indian girls must not forget to be [illegible]," answered Talking Bird, who had been [illegible] attentive listener. "As I stood in the canoe, to turn its course down the stream, my blanket caught in a dead bough, and I fell. I could have swam to the shore, but the blanket checked me, and I clung to a weed in the deep water. But the strong hand of the white hunter, [illegible] aid, voice might never again [illegible] with the song of the youths by the wigwam fire. Surely, when he comes, we must give him venison and a shelter."

The Indian mother's heart almost yielded but the frown lingered on her brow, and she departed, muttering, "Where is the brave that once dwelt in the tent of Bending-Oak? He fell long ago in the distant wind village, and the buzzards have picked his bones. May the same fate come upon every son of the murdering race. The curse of Bending-Oak is upon the white wolf, and on all who smile upon him."

The next day the aged squaw talked with the chiefs concerning the expected intrusion into their camp, and besought them, by removing to the borders of a distant river, to evade their visitor. But the girls of the tribe had preceeded her with glowing descriptions of the treasures which the white trader would bring to offer in exchange for their furs; and curiosity and avarice, over came all her warnings and maledictions.

To be Continued.

For the Liberia Herald.

Bassa Cove Oct. 14th 1851.

My Dear Sir,

It was over two months after the date of the redemption of your promise (as contained in the last number of the August Herald), to give me your views in reference to foreigners being permitted to possess interest in the cultivation of lands in Liberia, that it came to hand. I have unavoidably suffered more than a month to elapse (owing to the pressure of business) before responding to your views either pro or con. For which I need make no further apology, nor even for a dissent from your views (should this be the case,) because we are not strangers, and we would allow such other privileges in correspondence that would, perhaps, to others prove highly offensive.

As the word interest in your article, may be applied in the premises either in a restricted, or more extended sense,—until you define the precise limitation of your application of that word, I shall be at a loss how to express myself, whether as agreeing with you, or dissenting.

If, Sir, by foreigners, you restrict the term to white people, and by their possessing interest in the cultivation of lands in Liberia, you restrict that interest to the investment of capital in the cultivation of lands, exclusively owned by Liberians, (such Liberians as our present Constitution recognizes), and with the expectation of a refundment only through the medium of the products of the land they thus may be allowed to cultivate—an interest to this extent, though attended with some dangers as well as benefit in our infantile state, I have no inclination to oppose; perhaps I might measurably become its advocate, until such arrangement began to wear a suspicious or undermining aspect.

But, Sir, if you mean that their interest shall comprehend the owning of as much as a square inch of Liberia soil, either singly or jointly, to this I must uncompromisingly object, and think that I will firmly maintain the same opinion for many years to come, perhaps to the close of my earthly career.

I confess, that there is considerable plausibility in your remarks that the fearful apprehensions of many of our fellow citizens, that their rights &c &c. will be liable to an abatement, provided whites are permitted to reside in this country, "originate from the fact that nine tenths are from the south where they were accustomed to seeing money—power and intelligence on the side of the whites."

It is but reasonable to suppose that persons bred and born under such influences will be thus strongly impressed, (for it is an old and pretty well received saying" that a burned child will dread fire,) and I cordially agree with you—that such persons should not be ridiculed—for entertaining such notions.

But Sir, after all our speculations in the premises, it must be confessed, that there is something seriously true, in the fact, that knowledge is power,—and wealth is influence, and will always predominate over their opposites. When I speak of knowledge being power in reference to white men, I beg that you will not consider me guilty of the current blasphemy (in some countries) of ascribing intellectual superiority to them! Though immodest circulation is given to such false sentiments, by those who would ascribe or assume this superiority to themselves, and which in my humble opinion but illy accords with the refined manners and good sense of the age. Yet, let my tongue become palsied before it utters such a sentiment and my right hand perish before it pens it. I simply mean that they are in advance of us in acquired abilities, owing to well known circumstances which for centuries have given them the advantage over us.

These acquired abilities are one of the prominent causes of the mistaken idea of natural superiority, and consequently of the prejudicial distinction kept up between the two races, though living in the same country; for wealth and power are the product of acquired abilities and which distinction more or less prejudicially kept up, will never cease, until the distant and scrupulous (as to homes) seperation of the races takes place, and the African in process of time, by a development of his powers under equal advantages demonstrate his equality and susceptibilities in every respect.

But by this time i. e. when this demonstration and "Liberia which is destined (like the sun among the planets) to be the great centre of attraction to the colored race and the instrument of its exaltation in the scale of civil and religious eminence, will no doubt possess sufficient numerical power to demand and coerce that" which, reason morality and religion have failed to produce in the bosoms of their professed votaries. "True Liberty," Perfect equality."

But Sir," until true liberty and perfect equality predominate in every Anglo Saxon heart, as they do now on their tongues; there is much danger and no less folly in attempting a union of the two races in the same nation. I know you believe it to be impossible in the U. States; you are convinced that the prejudice is too strong there from north to south, and from east to west, to admit the colored man to full privileges, and perfect equality. Show me a dozen abolitionists, throughout the whole length and breath of that land, that would be willing for a colored man to be President of the U. S. or unless he was doubly below par, would consent for a colored man to marry his daughter. And if this prejudice is so universal and deep rooted, as that the religious and different fraternities of the age cannot effectually reach it, may we hope for any change shortly in the U. States, or even in the Anglo Saxon bosom of Liberia, though he became nominally or virtually a citizen.

"But Sir," please indulge me by listening to one more objection to any attempt of demalgamation of whites with us and I will have done. Though it may not seem strange to you, yet it may sound quite strange and incredible abroad, especially, to see assumed superiority. That there is as much feeling of distinction in Liberians with regard to white men and women, as ever existed in the U. States towards our race. Do you know Sir, that; that white lady has never been born in the U. States as yet, that some men in Liberia would suffer their sons to marry—nor has that continent—produced the white gentleman that some men in Liberia would give their daughters in wedlock to.

Though Liberians glory in treating all well behaved white people politely and hospitably, and disdain the betrayal of such imbecility, as setting passion so far triumphs over reason as to manifest any signs of the latent fire without cause. Yet I assure you that a majority to day in Liberia had rather see their sons and daughters smiled in coffins and deposited in the house appointed for all the living, than form a matrimonial connection with any white person the U. States ever produced.—they wish no connection of the kind; they despise it with as much—and in fact with more real indignation, than the greatest pro-savery man in South Carolina. Perhaps the truth of these assertions may be questioned abroad, but sir I appeal to you, as a resident in Liberia, and as one of her noblest sons—are they not the essence of truth—they are facts, and will remain so, as long as the prejudice of the U States exist toward our race. There is a supposition reaction of their prejudice, it is both justifiable and sufficiently reciprocal.

You must therefore see Sir, that a white persons interest in real or any other estate in Liberia must be either very limited if to exist at all.

I did purpose extending this article to a dozen or more pages out have since changed my mind—supposing that we possibly possessed a harmony of sentiment.

Yours most Respectfully,
STEPHEN. A. BENSON.

Genl. John N. Lewis.
Monrovia.

For the Liberia Herald.

A Bassa man's traditional account of the present condition of the civilized man Kroomen and Bassa man "who were in the beginning created equal"

God after having created all things and set them in their proper order, was one day dwelling in a house he had erected for himself, and he bethought him to find some employment for man, as he was idling away his time day by day, and becoming a troublesome being to creation. So, God, early on the following day, laid off a tract of land for a farm, and set him to work. Well, the Kroman, Civilized man, and Bassa man, went out and worked faithful, in cleaning until noon, when God who had the table laid for dinner;—he had consisting of Dumboys, Palaver-sauces, Palm Butters, together with various meats dressed and cooked after the African style,—called all the men to dinner. The Bassa man came in first, took off of the Dumboys off the table, set it down on the floor, and commenced eating away with his hands, at a rapid rate.

The civilized man came in next, and taking a chair, set himself by the table and commenced eating in a very fastidious and polished manner. The Kroman coming in last, instead of going down to eat at the table or on the floor, took his station behind the chair of the civilized man as steward or waiter, and served until the civilized man got through eating.

God observing all this, at once, forever after assigned to each of the men their respective states or conditions. He bid the civilized man to go no more in the field but walk about and enjoy himself at his leisure, as best he may, or as he pleases, attended by the Krooman, who is at his biding to go fishing, hunt game and dress it. While the Bassa man is to continue to work in the fields and make Palm Oil,—in a word, do anything—and strive to make all the money he can for the civilized or white man as no attention by them—as his complexion what it may—and in any way be conducive to his interest and happiness, and he,—the Bassa man,—is to be renumerated with a small pittance for his trouble.

Thus we have their notions of the different conditions of men, accounted for.

S.

Monrovia Oct: 1851.

UNHOLY PLEASURES.

The christian should be careful how he mingles with the world, or his christian profession; like a sword exposed to moisture, if it do not lose its edge will certainly lose its polish.

Lib: Govt: Schr. Lark,

Off Trade Town, October 22nd, 1851.

Sir,

We have the honor to inform your Excellency, that in accordance with your instructions, we embarked on board this vessel for Trade Town on the 15th, inst: and the day after, we anchored at that place.

On the afternoon of the day of our arrival, we despatched a note, and a messenger to Prince Boyer's town, informing him of our arrival, the object of which he well knew, and requested him to come down in the morning, and the boat would be sent to the beach for him. We reminded him in our note that we had come down at his request to arrange the difficulties which had existed for years between him and Jim Flaw and that it was the wish of the Government that amicable arrangements should at once be entered into between him and Flaw. In reply to our message he sent word that some of his family were sick and he could not leave them, so as to be down on the morrow; besides he would have to consult with his Chiefs *again*, before he could talk about a reconciliation with Flaw, or to visit us. The day following we despatched one of the Factors residing on shore, a Liberian, to Boyer's town to ascertain how matters stood—he informed us that Boyer's excuse was groundless—that a brother of B's was ailing, but not dangerously so. Boyer learned from this Factor that we had brought a fine suit of clothes as a present for him, which would be given to him when he came on board the vessel—on this information he sent us word, that he would be at the beach the next morning, and if we would meet him there he would accompany us on board. Early next morning we landed and found him waiting for us. We reiterated the object of our mission, and reminded him of his request and promise made last April: and that we had been sent down agreeably to his wishes—all which he readily agreed were true; but he said, himself and Flaw had agreed to settle their palaver according to their country usage. We said to him that the Government would have had no objection to their doing so; and that course would have saved considerable expense and trouble to the government—but as they had not agreed on the terms of future good understanding, and as James Flaw, his antagonist, still desired the interposition of the Liberian Authorities—the Government had determined to maintain peace in the country, at all hazards, with or without his consent.—We persuaded him to go on board with us, where James Flaw would meet him, and in a couple of hours the difficulties would doubtless be arranged to the satisfaction of all parties. He tried to excuse himself from going on board, saying, he had not brought with him his official habiliments and was therefore not prepared to visit the vessel. He said the difficulty between him and Flaw, could be easily settled, as he only required Flaw to give him five articles amounting to about fifty dollars—which articles, he insisted, must come from James Flaw and from no other person. We said to him that he and Flaw were Chiefs and relatives—that they had been fighting each other three years, and neither had conquered that their case had never been adjudicated, to determine who was in fault; and for this reason an interview was necessary to determine, which of them had a right to ask for reparation; and we further said to him, that his refusing to meet Flaw in presence of the Commissioners, was a strong argument that his cause was a bad one and if he persisted in refusing to have the difficulties settled, there could be only one opinion of him and his cause; which was directly against him. We told him, we had no time to spend unnecessarily he must tell us in plain words what he intended to do; and if he still remained opposed to a reconciliation, the Government would not hold any further communication with him; but would take measures to have justice done in the premises, and in future would recognize Jim Flaw as the principal Chief of Trade Town, acting under its authority. And if he Boyer, again attempted hostilities in the country he would be severely chastised. Boyer then said if such was the determination of the government he would remain at the factory of Mr. Lawrence, on the beach, until the next day, and if we would send him the suit of clothes, he would come on board. This promise he repeated several times. We returned to the vessel and sent the suit of clothes to him. The moment he received them, he left for his town. Having waited till noon the following day, for him to come off, we despatched another messenger with a note to him—his reply was, that he did not intend to come on board—that he had told us what he required of James Flaw and if we would get them from Flaw, he would agree to make peace—and that it was useless for us to send any more messages to, or after him until that was done, as he did not intend to leave his town. On the morning of the same day James Flaw came on board as we had requested him—he came five miles by sea and spent the day and night on board waiting for Boyer, in which time, we had much conversation with him; and we found him not only intelligent but apparently well disposed. It appeared he had often the better of Boyer in the wars so far, and would have possibly driven him out of the country had not hostilities ceased in obedience to your orders in April. "Since when, tho' the contrary had been reported by others, there have been no outbreak of hostilities—for tho' Boyer had threatened, his heart failed him. James Flaw wishes to be distinctly understood; that he has given the entire matter into the hands of the Government of Liberia, and will cheerfully abide my decision, the Commissioners would make after hearing the statements of both parties. He further told us, that he came on board because we had invited him to do so: but he was certain Boyer would not come to an interview. He said Boyer," had been sending him secret messages; and had been geting others to exert their influence with him, since the understanding last April not to allow the Liberian Government to have any thing to do with the settlement of the difference between them, and tried to instil, into him James Flaw, preindices against the Liberians. He further said, that the instigators of Boyer were foreignors, (he would not call their names) but would show us a note that he had received, from which, any reasonable man, could draw pretty correct conclusions. We read the note and the following is a true copy.

Trade Town, Sept. 27th, 1851.

Mr. Murray, Sir.

I am desired by king Boyer to inform you, that I have had a letter from Mr Lawrence calling him down to inform him the Americans are coming here to settle the palaver between him and James Flaw; but he will not allow them to interfere and he hopes that Jim Flaw neither will, but he says he will leave it entirely to you and Mr. Lawrence, who has gone to Cape Monsterado, but will return in a few days.

I remain most Respectfully.

James Travis

This Mr. Murray is the well known Capt: David Murray, the avowed enemy of Liberia—and James Travis, the writer, is a white Englishman serving as clerk for Mr. Lawrence at Trade Town—the letter refered to, by this Travis as having been received by him from Mr. Lawrance, was written by Mr. L. while at Bassa, on his way to Monrovia—the Lark was then lying at Bassa waiting to take the commissioners down. Mr. Lawrence at that time told Hon: H. Teage and Capt: Cooper, that no one but himself could settle the misunderstanding between Boyer and Flaw—that if the Lark went down, she would go to no purpose. Mr. Lawrence may be clear of exerting an opposing influence to the authority and intention of Government. He do not presume to condemn him, but as these facts, so corroborative, have come to our knowledge, we deem it our duty to make them known to you. Mr. Lawrence we hope can and will throw some satisfactory light upon them. Your Commissioners have been treated very kindly by Mr. Lawrence, especially at his establishment at this place, during the prosecution of our mission.

James Flaw informed us, that notwithstanding the many efforts made to with draw him from the authority of the Liberian Government, and to disaffect him towards it, he is determined to keep to the arrangement made last April: and if the government did not have the difficulties settled, or could not do so, he would renew hostilities. We said he knew why Boyer prefered the interference of foreignors. First because he know his cause is bad, and if justice was awarded him, he would be obliged to pay very heavily; and he knew the Liberians would decide in consonance with justice—but foreign traders are guided *only* by their commercial interest, and would be governed in their decision accordingly—and which he Flaw, would NEVER NEVER, NEVER, submit to. And secondly, if Liberians decided the difficulty they would bind Boyer to future good behavior—and compel him to strict observance of his agreement. Boyer, he said, is not fond of keeping his word, or standing to his engagements—he is like Grando, who lived at Bassa Cove.

James Flaw after having remained on board the "Lark" a day and a night returned home—before leaving, he signed an agreement, which it was hoped Boyer would also have signed in which he pledges himself, for himself and people to submit all their difficulties to this government. He beged the Commissioners to see that he would not be permitted to remain much longer in suspense—that he considered his hands tied, and must remain idle, unless it became necessary to act in self-defence—that his people were obliged to confine themselves at home—they could not go about the country, and hoped the President of Liberia would adopt speedy measures to compel Boyer to reasonable measures. He requested us to say; that you may consider himself and subjects, and the entire country at your command, to assist in carrying out any order you may desire.

The following day Capt: Pannel arrived at Trade Town in the English cutter "Zepher," also a Liberian vessel from Bassa. We had concluded if Boyer continued to presist in his obstinacy, the Liberian factories had better be removed from his place, as a mark of indignation at his unprincipled conduct; consequently every thing was shipped off while the "Lark" was present. Meanwhile we thought we would make another effort, by writing to Boyer, and giving him more fully to understand the degree of indignance we viewed his conduct, and the displeasure he would incur from our government—First, that no Liberian vessel would land any thing at his place until he changed his course, that our Government would perhaps stop further intercourse at his place by foreignors, until he gave satisfaction—that likely his folly in listening to foreign traders would terminate in the appointment and recognization by government of James Flaw as Chief of the entire Trade Town Country—that our Government was determined to maintain peace among his and every other tribe within Liberia; and tho' much patience had been and would be exercised towards them, owing to their ignorance, yet the severest measures would be resorted to, if pacific ones failed. We reminded him, how many chiefs had foolishly suffered themselves to be thus imposed on by unprincipled foreignors, and who could render them no assistance when trouble come on them.

We refered to the New Mess war of 1849, for the extirpation of slavers. A fact which he was cognizant of—and that the obstinacy of the natives and Spanish slavers against all persuasions and remonstrances of our government, originated principally with foreignors, whom we could name—but he knew the fact—he remembered that foreigners told him that Liberians had no right to drive those parties out of the country, and if they had the right they had not the power. We reminded him of foreignors having encouraged Grando, to resist the authority of our Government and to violate our laws—that they wrote letters of the most disgraceful and abusive character for Grando, while the English Commodor were lying in the harbour of Grand Bassa; but when trouble came on Grando, these foreignors could not be found, or they were unable to render him any assistance; and with these facts before him, why should he permit himself to be wrongfully misled. Upon the receipt of this note and message, Boyer came to the beach, with the intention, he said, of doing right—he desired to see one of us on shore, and he would come on board—we sent him word that he had so often deceived us, that we could not confide in him; but if he would now come off, we would overlook his past conduct. In about an hour after this, Capt: Pannel went on shore (perhaps was sent for by Boyer)—a Liberian factor on shore informed us that this Capt: P. and Boyer had a private interview immediately which continued most of the two hours he was on shore; and as soon as Capt: P. left for his vessel Boyer left also declaring he would never come on board, and it was nonsense to send for him any more, as he was done talking on the subject. Under these circumstances we concluded to leave for home; but before doing so, we sent letters on shore to the British traders at Trade Town, which we hope will meet your approbation.

Here is the copy of the letter.

Off Trade Town.

Lib: Govt: Schr: Lark. Octr. 22d 1851.

Dear Sir,

As Commissioners appointed by the Government of Liberia to reconcile the two beligerent Chiefs, Boyer, and James Flaw of Trade Town, who have been engaged in a state of war for some years to the great danger of the property, if not lives of both foreigners and Liberia traders, we are sorry to say, that owing to an opposing influence to our efforts, they have as yet proved ineffectual with one of the parties, in whose dominions as a petty chief you reside as factor, in person or by representative. We are also sorry to say, that from all we can gather this opposing influence originates from sources which have a right to ask protection and perhaps redress of the Government of Liberia, in the event of an aggression being committed on your persons or property by either of the belligerents.

Yours Respectfully

S. A. BENSON
J. HANSON

Commissioners

In concluding our report we beg to say that unless something be done to prevent foreign traders from interfering in matters that are belonging to this Government and from trying to lessen our influence with the natives by an unwarrantable expenditure of their owners' property, we will succeed but illy in suppressing the wonted cruelties & other evils existing among the natives of Liberia, without a resort to forcible measures that are equally revolting to the feelings of Liberians—Americans and Europeans—It appear to us plainly that the object is to make the impression abroad that they possess more influence along the coast than Liberians and consequently as they have to settle war, and have to make peace for the security of their property, the Liberians should not exact duties &c, &c, of them. In fact Capt Pannel had the frankness to say to us, in presence of Capt Cooper, that he was instructed to collect all the information he could that would operate detrimentally to Liberia.

We have the honour to be
your Excellency's ob. servt.

STEPHEN. A. BENSON.
JOHN HANSON.

Commissioners

Remarks.—Our readers, will, we hope pardon us, for giving so much space in our present number to the report of Judge Benson and Hon. J. Hanson of their mission to Trade Town. Indeed not to give the report entire, would be an act of injustice to the people—the people should know, and understand all the relations which exist between this government, and the African tribes residing within its jurisdiction, for it is to them the government look, to uphold and maintain its authority and dignity.

We have given the report an impartial consideration; and it is with regret, that we are obliged to coincide with the Commissioners in all their feelings—in all their disappointments and the recommendations they have thought it their duty, to make in view of all the circumstances. We applaud the Commissioners for the patience they exercised in their intercourse with Prince Boyer, and as strongly do we stamp the seal of reprobation on his insincerity and dishonesty. Prince James Flor is a man of a different character from Boyer—tho' a younger man, he is decidedly more deserving of notice than Boyer. We know these men; and we assure our readers, that our knowledge of the latter will place him in a very unfavourable position. He is deceitful, unfaithful to his engagements; and will put himself not to the slightest inconvenience to gain an honest reputation. Proclaiming himself a mighty Chief he defies the world, until the appearance of the least danger near his strong hold—then, he is as submissive and docile as one could wish.

With his own people, and strangers who may accidentally fall in his power, he is the greatest tyrant imaginable—his ignorance and cruelties are the theme of every African who are acquainted with him. Whilst Boyer is feared and hated, James Flor is respected, and admired for the consisteney of his character, and for his friendly feeling to all who are acquainted withhim.

We fully agree with the Commissioners that Boyer should be punished—and we advise the less expensive mode of doing it—and that is, to prevent all intercourse with him and his people by sea—let the prohibition extend alike to foreigner and Liberians, and if we have not greatly misjudged him in a few months he will crave for a hearing, which he now, so insolently persists in declining.

In April last, Boyer and Flor agreed to leave the settlement of their difficulties with this Government. The President sent a Commission down to them in the hope of restoring peace to the country, neither Chief then, seemed indisposed to a reconciliation of the differences; and a definite period was agreed upon by them and the Commissioners for a final hearing of the matter; —and until then, hostilities would be suspended—the time named for this meeting has just passed, and according to the promise of the Commissioners in the "Lark" was sent down; on board of which the interview between the chieftains were to take place. The report of the Commissioners will show how the pacific intentions of government were frustrated.

It is with deep regret that we are compelled to believe that foreign traders, still exert themselves to create difficulties between the native Chiefs and the Government of Liberia. What advantage they propose to derive from such a course, it is difficult for us to imagine; unless indeed, they wish to throw off every restraint of civilization, and follow the forms and fashions of the untutored aborigines. We know, that this mode is prefered by some of them, but we did not choose to believe, that for the gratification of an unbridled licentiousness, they would venture to create insubordination among the natives over whom, the government exercises jurisdiction. We have frequently called the attention of our readers to the ill-behavior of a few foreign traders on our coast—again and again have we warned them to attend to the business which brought them to our coast, and to cease their meddling with the domestic arrangements of our government. We had hoped that they would, in future, demean themselves as peaceful visitors should do; and not give the Authorities cause to arrest and bring them before our courts on charges for sedition. This course, we now believe will have to be adopted before unprincipled men will learn the truth, that authority exists in Liberia for the punishment of every grade of crime.

It is but an act of justice to the respectable foreigners who trade on our coast, to say, that David Murray, and the masters of vessels under his direction—the Mr Pannel refered to in the Commissioners report included, are the persons our observations are intended to refer to. It is true that Mr. William Lawrence now appears to be somewhat mixed up with the difficulties at Trade Town. Hitherto he has kept himself free from all charges; and if he has changed from the correct principles which we have invariably given him credit for, and falling in with the factious movements of Capt Murray and his followers—then we admit we are greatly disappointed. We hope Mr. Lawrence will clear himself from the imputation of wrong doing. We have always entertained the best of feelings for him and we are unwilling to believe he will be guilty of exerting an injurious influence among the natives, the appearances are somewhat against him.—HERALD.

For the "Liberia Herald"

God uses His own Means.

A few weeks since, a native of Grand Colah dreamed, that he saw the *All-wise* Being standing before him, and said to him, go and tell *all* the Chiefs of the country, "that they must not labor on the Sabbath day, nor must they permit their people to do so." The dreamer seemed deeply affected at the command and concluded to go and give the message. He did so—and it affords me great pleasure to say, that the King and Chiefs immediately ordered the people to refrain from any and every labor on the Sabbath hole. And that their should be no mistake in the day; sticks or small peices of boards were prepared, with seven holes in them, and to each peice a round stick was attached, so that at the end of every day, the small stick would be removed into the next hole, and on the Sabbath day—the stick woul reach the seventh day. Not only the natives of Grand Colah, but the inhabitants of the adjoining countries are adopting this plan; and I verily belive that in a very short time hence, none of the natives will be willing to trade, or otherwise violate the Sabbath day. Would it not be advisable at this time to send a teacher or preacher among these people—it might have a salutary effect. Indeed, the way seems open for religious instruction; and no other time, likely, would be as opportune as the present.

I do not think it necessary to say more. I have plainly stated facts as they have come to the knowledge of myself and others. Nor do I wish to be understood as believing in dreams. I only report what I have been told, and what I have seen.

Yours very Respectfully,

J. T. RICHARDSON,

October 1851.

For the Liberia Herald.

"*Watchmen, Watchmen, what of the Night.*"

Mr. Herald.—Will you be so kind as to inform us, and the world at large, what the missionaries are doing towards civilizing and christianizing the benighted heathen within the boundaries of the Republic of Liberia; and what are they doing towards

the general spread of the glorious news of salvation by Jesus Christ, the Savior of the world. Before I further proceed, permit me to offer an apology to you for making these inquiries, now sir, as it is generally thought that editors and news papers know a little of every thing that is going on in the civilized world, and that they take cognizance of all that is doing, and conceives it to be their most imperative duty to Herald the same when necessary for general information, is I hope sufficient reason for the present inquiry, do you conceive it to be the most imperative duty of the christian missionary to stand off from worldly affairs; or to be engaged in those matters which has a tendency to lower the gospel standard; which will have a very deleterious effect upon that cause; namely the Redeemer's, the best of all causes. Now sir, the grand reason that I assign for thus troubling you is this, I see the missionary fields left unoccupied. Notwithstanding it is so very inviting to all the true heralds of salvation. While you will see missionaries whose duty and heavenly calling it is to hold up the glorious light of salvation to a lost and perishing world; moorsed in merchandizing. Now Mr. Herald as it is well known that your judgement about matters and things of the kind, what they become merchants subject themselves to when their interests makes urgent demand? It seems to be a general thing now of days to find the most efficient merchant, a missionary. All that seems to be necessary is, first to be sure and procure a missionary situation and you are a made merchant at once. Oh! what a shame: Oh! what a shame. When thousands of precious souls, for whom Christ spilt his most precious blood; are posting their way down to eternal night.

While the Missionaries are contending for that meat which perishes in the use thereof, I make bold to assert that there are more native converts by far, to be found in the families of the colonist of Liberia than can be found at all the Liberia missionary stations, Cape Palmas not taken in: the account, as we do not know, what is doing there: our churches are crowded with native converts that were raised in the families of our good christian folks.—If this should be questioned by any one, here or else where, just let them visit the different families in the Republic, and count the native converts brought up by the christian people of this commonwealth, and then let the account those, if any at the missionary station they will see at once that the missionary done little or nothing for the salvation of Africa's lost sons and daughters, not that good cannot be done by the missionary system, but let there be proper mens, and suitable mens;—men, that love souls, not then they do, money then, and until that, all there be much good done for souls that are more precious than gold or silver, don't let *any one* adhere to those fine, and be most high sounding letters that are sent to America &c. &c. but come and see. I will now close these remarks for the present, by begging a place in your present number for what has been seen by me sir, to be Your most Ob't Serv't.

WM. PROVIDENCE

October 25th 1851

For the Liberia Herald.

"ONE LORD, ONE FAITH, ONE BAPTISM."

The fulfilment of the Scriptures are being verified every day. On last Lord's day our Methodist brethren, with, solemnity, moved off from their house of worship to the Messurado River, for the purpose of baptising, according to the apostolic mode, four persons, who had made a profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, who felt it to be their duty to be buried with their Lord by baptism. I believe Mr. H. that the day is not distant, when all true christian will meet each other on one common platform, and when the watchman upon the walls of Zion will see eye to eye, and when there shall not be ajarring note in the assembly of the saints, but all will unite their efforts to fight their one common enemy.

Mr. Herald you will confer a favor to give this a place in you present number and oblige your most obt, servant.

J. T. RICHARDSON.

October 27th 1851.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald.

It seems I committed a great wrong in sending for your paper the proceedings of the last Court of Quarter Sessions—at least, so far as reference was made to N. M. Hick's insolvency. A writer above the name of "Gonzago," came out in your last number, calling my note to you "a dirty piece," and saying a great many things which to many of your readers, are incomprehensible—altogether, we must view his communication as being the greatest production of Billingsgate slang that ever appeared in your paper. We did not know that you permitted such stuff in your columns. No one can be at a loss to know who "Gonzago" is, there is not another person in all Liberia who could write such nonsence for publication. It was the production of the insolvent. But the offence charged upon me is, that I said he was guilty of swindling transactions. If he thought it necessary to come out against me at all—why did he not defend himself from the charge? He has not dared to attempt a defence. Instead of being called a swindler a word of six letters would more truly indicate his true character. I reiterate the charge then made—that by his confessions in open Court he has for the last seven years, been systematically at work swindling every body he could; and by not vindicating his character, the charge remains to all intents and purposes true; Gonzago says "he knows me well, we have been too intimate &c. &c.—and that I am soured because he did not consult with me." I think he is in the wrong about knowing me--he has entirely mistaken me, or his insinuations are not understood by me—but it is well for my purpose that he has thus unfolded himself. he shows himself in his proper character, that of an ungreatful and unprincipled creature. He intended his nonsence for the man who have always stood his friend, and by his own admission to number of persons "when others would not satisfy his necessary wants, no, not even those he called his family connections."—The person he would now abuse and slander, has been obliged to account for thousands of dollars he expended of property confided to his charge, and now, the only return he is to receive, is abuse and villification. If the man had a consience or the least spark of honesty about him, he would show some contrition for the manner he has gilded those who tried to support him—and for his base ingratitude, if he does not meet with deserved punishment in this life, he may rest assured that a heavy reckoning will be required of him at the bar, before which all our actions will be scrutinised. It would have been well if he had long ere this, consulted with others, if he had, likely, there might be some favorable parts in his case. I do not think, he has shown any good sense in such an observation. I would like to know what kind of intimacy could exist between him and me—surely not such as exists between men of honor. If I have, in the absence of approved society, contented myself with the company of a buffoon, well I plead guilty and I fear many others will make the same confession.

But I have held caucus meetings to talk about Mr. Hick's affairs,—every body knows the man is insolently presumptious but I ask every body what affairs can he have to make it necessary for a caucus meeting. He is very much mistaken if he thinks I have been to any such meeting and, if he will let me know who told him so, I will soon prove that such was never the case. I don't believe any one told him that such was the case.

I wish it understood, that I do not hold it any disgrace for a man to surrender his effects for the payments of his debts. In many cases it is an honorable course. The law justly comes forward to the relief of a struggling honest man when he has been unfortunate in his business—he surrenders his books and papers, and from them his creditors learn how he has expended his funds—such a man is honorably acquitted from fraudulent attempts; and he readily meets with friends, who will assist him to venture out anew. Such is not the case in Mr. Hick's business, can he show how he has disbursed the large sums of money he has got from his creditors? No! nothing of the kind, and tho' the subject of his swindlings are the theme of every body, he meets the charges with insolence and a kind of boasting indifference. He must not lay "the flattering unction to his soul" that his estate will pay one thousand dollars, such is now ascertained not to be the case—if it pays seven hundred dollars it is the utmost. I did not intend to have referred to Mr. 's affairs after the sketch of the proceedings of court, but as he is ready to fight about that, he must take all that follows. It is thought by some that he has one lot too many in the schedule he has sworn to, if such be really the case, another topic may engage the attention of the next court, that will hold him rather hard. I would advise the trustee to examine and see if, there is a deed for the lot in rear of the dwelling before he sells it. In my next; I will give you the names of the creditors—the items set forth in their accounts—the many articles procured for vessels of war and naval officers, for which payments have not been made—and of the description of persons all such things were obtained—indeed one can hardly conceive what was the doings of this man with others' property.

Yours.

SIMON PURE.

Monrovia.
Oct: 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, NOVEMBER 5th 1851.

By the return of the Liberia Packet, Capt. Howe from the leeward Counties, we have received advices from the counties of Grand Bassa and Sinoe. The immigrants in these counties have all nearly passed through the acclimating process—and they are well contented. The majority have drawn, and improved their lands.

The rice farms in Grand Bassa yielded bountifully We regret such is not the case in Sinoe; and the inhabitants, the past season have severely felt the want of breadstuffs. We hope the people of this otherwise, flourishing county, will in future give more of their attention to the cultivation of the staple of life. The visitor from other counties, on landing at Sinoe will be astonished at the rapid improvements continually going on in the town of Greenville. Indeed scarcely a week passes, but one or more houses are commenced to be built.

The Legislature

The time is fast approaching for the meeting of the Legislature. The first Monday in December the session will commence; and it is the duty of the people of Liberia to come together,—to discuss subjects—to review the state of their country; and to frame such petitions as are important for the consideration of that body. The fact of their being a Legislature of Liberia whose duty it is to make laws, does not necessarily imply, that, that body should be acquainted with all the wants of the country. The members of the Legislature, tho' they may give more of their time to the state of the country, than others, have in a great measure a right to look to their constituents for their opinion and recommendation. When the people fail, thus to enlighten their representatives—or to instruct them as to their wishes, they have no right to complain if they do not do all they wish, or expected they would have done. It is a wrong idea to suppose that legislators should know every thing; and more so *now*, when it appears that the only qualification for a seat in that body, is when one has a flippancy of speech and can go hand in hand with all sorts of characters. We know that great importance is attached by many, to the qualifications of the President; and when matters not easily comprehended by the legislators are on the carpet, they are certain to have things done right by him or through his influence. We respectfully ask of all, is this the kind of independence the people of Liberia bargained for? Is their interests secure when the legislators of the country find themselves incompetent to perform the duties of their office? We admit that there are a few members in the Legislature of pure minds and inclined to do what is right—but is there a sufficiency of this kind to overule he narrow opinions of the other class? It is a matter of considerable doubt in our mind if such is the case; and hence we fearfully pen these lines.

Liberia is yet in her infancy, and for years to come will require judicious management to keep her in proper trim, the idea is most simple, to suppose, that our acknowledgment by civilivzed powers takes from us all responsibility—such indeed, is far from being the case. The moment the people of Liberia threw off their vassalage, and assumed an independent position, and became one of the family of nations, they took upon themselves new duties and weightier responsibilities. The Government of Liberia are not only responsible to their constituents for an improper administration of affairs; but they are responsible to the nations of the world—and hence the great necessity, that our rulers should be men of sound discretion, able to discriminate between right and wrong; and to understand the relations which exists between this government and the government of other nations.

The immigrants by the Liberia Packet are going through there acclimation finely. Nearly all of them, have had a touch of the fever; and they are now convalescent. From the opinion of others, we think their will not be a death out of the company.

The immigrants by the "Alida" from New Orleans are sorry to say, are far from being healthy. Our readers may remember, that they were landed here under very unfavorable circumstances. Fifty eight of the company of that vessel had the small pox while on board, and tho' come landed here, actually had the disease, it was the opinion of all, that it was brought on shore in their baggage, or pent up in them.

Cape Palmas.

We have recently received intelligence from Cape Palmas, and we are pleased to hear, that affairs are going on smoothly under the administration of S. F. McGill, A. D. who is at present the Acting Governor.

It may not be premature to say, that intimations have reached us, that at an early day, the people of that interesting colony will be asking to be admitted into the Liberian Republic. Every Liberian long since knew in the natural course of things, such would inevitably be the course that people would be led to pursue, and no doubt, they are prepared to listen favorably to the petition whenever it comes, if the principles upon which the arrangements are sought to be made be honorable and in consonance with the present organization of our government. At another time we intend to make further remark in connection with the subject.

NOTICE.

This is to give notice that the undersigns hath obtained from the Probate Court of Mont. Co. in the Republic of Liberia, letters of administration on the general estate of Uriah Tyner, late of Grand Bassa Co. deceased, all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouches thereof to the undersigns, on or before the 26th, day of Nov. next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefits of the said estate, those indebted are hereby warned to liquidate their liability—said estate. All persons who may have collected lease's,—sale's, monies accruing from precepts in or out of the lot or lots of the said Tyner's Estate, are hereby cited and admonished to account for the same, on or before the 26 day of Nov. next, they otherwise will be proceeded against according to law. The estate will be closed forthwith. Saturday the 23rd day of Nov. next at 10 O'clock A. M, in front of the Court House at Monrovia will be sold, one valuable town lot No 198. on Ashmun St. North side adjoining Major Hicks, and Judge Yates, opposite H. W. Dennis Esqr, residence, lot No 324, on Water St. right low water mark Messurado river, eligible erection for a store or warehouse. All the right and titles therein of the said estate, terms cash on the delivery of deeds therefor, purchasers to pay for papers, for further particulars concerning the said estate enquire of J. B. Phillips Esqr Law Office attic storry Hine's Building.

Given under our hands this 3rd, day Nov, 1851.

ANN EARLEY, Administrtrix,
J. B. PHILLIPS Administrator.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

We have often been impressed by the deep significance of the phrase which Dickens has given as a title to one of his Christmas stories, "The Battle of Life." It is full of solemn meanings. All our hours, from the cradle to the grave, are but a series of antagonisms—Hunger, fatigue, sickness, temptation, sin, remorse, sorrow—these are the strong powers with which we must wage continual war. Foes beset us from without and from within, and make life one long and earnest battle. But there are victories to be won on the field, more glorious than those which crimsoned Marathon and Waterloo. Evil habits may be subdued—fiery passions brought under the control of principle—temptations resisted—self denial cheerfully sustained, and life itself consecrated to high and holy purposes. To triumph over the infirmities of a perverted nature, and render life, once deformed by passion and stained by sin, beautiful with love made manifest in deeds of beneficence, is worthier, our ambition than all the bloodwrought heroisms that ever linked a name to a world's remembrance. Every day witnesseth triumphs such as these—yet fame proclaims them not. What matters it? In the serene depths of these all-conquering spirits, God's peace abides, and harmonies so heard, such as the angels make when they welcome the victorious souls from the conflicts of this, to the raptures of the heavenly world.—*Exchange.*

"LLOYDS"

"Lloyds"—a word often met in English newspapers—is a great company of underwriters, whose agents are located all over the commercial world. It is expected of the agents of Lloyds that they ascertain the workmanship of all vessels when upon the stocks—the injuries they receive in the course of their voyages—the nature of the repairs put upon them—their sailing properties, &c. &c. and transmit all the particulars to the company in England.

The accuracy and vigilance of these agents have been matter of surprise to American and other ship masters; for it is said that the condition and properties of U. S. ships are as accurately understood in London as in Boston or New York. A Yankee shipmaster, making application at Lloyds' for insurance upon his vessel, observed the stone officer referred at once to what proved to be a great alphabetical register, in which were recorded the names and other memoranda regarding thousands and thousands of vessels, arranged under all the classes peculiar to that establishment, from "A. 1. red letter," down to the lowest insurable class. In due time the Yankee was informed that his insurance would be so and so, (naming the terms;) that although once worthy to stand as "A. 1." his vessel had worked into lower classes; that when she ran aground at such a place, she received greater damage than the owners were perhaps aware; and that the repairs put upon her when she was got off were not adequate to the injury she received, &c. &c. The surprise of the Yankee captain, in the language of romance writers, was easier imagined than described. He found they knew more of his vessel than he did himself.

NAVAL.

October 16th. La. Govt schooner Lark, R. Cooper Esqr. Lieut Commanding for Grand Bassa and Trade Town. She returned to port on the 23d inst.

Arrived, Oct. 25th, U. S. Sch. Germantown, 5 days from St. Helena, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore Lavalette. On the 29th, she sailed for Porto Praia.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS.

October 16th. La. cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the leeward with Palm Oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro. 19th, La. cutter Expedition, Parry from the leeward with Palm Oil, to D. B. Warner. 22d English brig antion Ellen Jackenson, J. Wylie, 43 days from Liverpool 22nd La. Schooner George R. McGill U. A. McGill from the leeward, with a cargo of Palm Oil to U. A. McGill & Bro. 23th La. Cutter Perseverance, Curd, from the leeward, with Palm Oil and consigned to E. J. Roye. 27th Hamburg schooner Constance, F. F. Revers 40 days from Hamburg.

DEPARTURES

October 16.—La. Cutter Perseverance, Curd, for Grand Bassa. 18th. American brig Ohio J. Ingalls, for the leeward coast. 20th. American brig Liberia Packet, J. L. Howe, for Baltimore, U. States with a cargo of Palm Oil camwood, and other African produce. 22nd, La. Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard for the leeward. 22d. La. Cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward. 27th. La. Sloop John E. Taylor, Williams, for the leeward. 29th La. Cutter Experiment Page, for the windward. 31st. La. Cutter Marshall.

POETRY.

ORIGINAL

The Friend's Meeting

I've stood beneath the georgeous dome,
Of many a structure fair;
And bent me reverently, to hear
The voice of praise and prayer.

I've caught the low, sweet music,
Breathed at dawn, and vesper times;
And dreamed, as incense floated up;
Of soft Italia's clime.

Of andeluvian maids, who kneel,
Where'er the convent bell,
Floats o'er their native vallies sweet:
Or quiet mount and dell.

I've harkened oft, to those who told
Of God's unfading love;
And earnest strove to point men up,
Up, to the realms above.

While dark and terrible, they made
The sinner's doom appear;
And warned him of a precipice;
His feet were lingering near.

Yes, yes, I've drank the words of each;
Yet, where my foot-steps trod,
The gay and costly deckings,
Spoke more of frail man, than God.

And never, to my heart these came,
In those fair temples, aught,
Which the *world* unmingled was;
Or vain, and idle thought.

But in a simple structure,
Where the Friends, like one fair race,
Meet to worship God most nigh!
I took my quiet place.

No voice, no language bold and free
Swept through the [illegible];
No music broke the silence deep;
But like Angels smiles,

[illegible], flickering through the pane,
[illegible]
[illegible] love, to fold
[illegible] for this grace.

Then, oh, when Heavenly silence reigned
A woman's tones were heard;
Clear as a [illegible] let's ringing notes;
Or wood of a bird—

And then a vain wild dream I'd known
Those days visions fled!
Like night's dark shadows, when
The light, of early dawn is shed.

Gently the stirring accents fell,
And fluted on the ear;
And *deep within* my heart, joined
God's spirit, [illegible] there.

When meek eyed woman strove with man;
To counsel, and speak the love;
That's freely poured on mortal hearts,
From glorious climes above.

An humble Inquirer after Truth.

From the Liberia Herald.

The Bright Lone Star in the Field of the Blue.

This is our Motto, "The love of liberty brought us here."
And out the infant Colony a mighty State we'll rear.
O there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
That's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue.

We shall not relate a long history, or sing much song,
But to one thing we will pledge ourselves, the notes to prolong,
Oh! there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
That's united to the bright lone-star in the field of the blue.

'Tis enough, that here we've a home, a country and a name,
Where only independant people are permited to reign
Oh! there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
Tha's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue.

Then one and all to the flag, to the flag come far and near,
While beneath its ample folds unfurled, whom shall we fear?
Oh! there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
That's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue

Virtue alone is the pride of the nation that is free,
And ours shall be the same, while afloat this flag we shall see
Oh! there's brotherhood, here's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
That's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue.

Our flag too has been to battle and beat a savage foe,
Give us a little time and we will beat any other foe,
Oh! there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true
That's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue.

Then again, rally boys rally, we've not yet got through,
For we have our additions to make of five, four and two,
Oh! there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
That's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue.

Eleven stripes is the number, of alternate white and red,
And are the additions we intended or thought to have said,
Oh! there's brotherhood, there's brotherhood in the hearts that are true,
That's united to the bright lone star in the field of the blue.

S.

Monrovia October 3rd, 1851.

We are ever asking ourselves each day as we journey on in life, why do the young and gifted die?

We mourn for the youthful dead,
When in tones subdued 'tis said
That upon the bier is laid
The youthful dead,

We sigh for the bright flower,
That perisheth in an hour,
By death's triumphant power.
The opening flower,

We weep for the early lost,
E'er they have life's billows crest
Or upon its bosom tost.
The early lost,

We grieve for earth's beautious,
The kind, the good, the dutious,—
Each hour tending heav'n-ward.
Earth's beautious.

S.

Monrovia, October 3d, 1851.

CHINESE JUGGLERS.

Some of the performances of the Eastern jugglers seem so incredible, even to those who have had the benefit of ocular demonstration, that they must appear to those who have not had an opportunity afforded them, as the tales, or long bows of travelers. For our own part, we must confess that we should have ranged ourselves among the ranks of unbelievers and skeptics, had we not had opportunity of judging, as eye-witnesses; of the truth of the facts which we are about to describe.

Having received marks of attention and hospitality from various friends, it was incumbent to return such civilities, and it became a subject of no little solicitude how we best might cater for their amusement. This latter it must be confessed, at the period was a matter of no small difficulty, in a new colony like Hong Kong, composed of raw materials, and unbaked into shape. At length after frequent consultations, with our compradore (who is a head servant or buttler) as to the practicability of inducing a celebrated jugglor of Canton to [illegible] himself to Hong Kong and exhibit [illegible] various acquirements to us "red bristled barbarians," the aforesaid compradore announced to us with much official importance, that the celebrated individual had arrived in the Island. Invitations, in due course were issued, and accepted with alacrity—recreation of any kind, being, at that period in that lugubrous colony, rare—and a large assemblage, consisting for the most part of the lords of creation, arrived on the evening in question.

The room in which the performance took place was denuded of every article of furniture with the exception of chairs, which were arranged close to the walls, for the convenience of the spectators, thus leaving the floor unmated, and a clear and wide arena for the performer. At the hour named the great attraction of evening was introduced by the compradore. He was attired in the ordinary dress of middle ranks of Chinese, which consists of loose jackets and trousers, with white calico stockings and black silken shoes, embroidered with blue and white felt soles two inches thick; he had no covering on his head, and was followed by his coolee or servent, bearing an unpainted teak wood box, of about three feet by two feet in size, who placed it in the room and retired. The juggler commenced operations by placing his box in the centre of the room; he then stripped off his jacket, thus appearing in a state of nudity from the waste upward, having a white cloth twisted around his loins.

He next opened his box, and took therefrom an ordinary basin, or bowl, about eighteen inches in diameter and closed the lid of the box, leaving it exposed completely to one view; he then walked round the room, allowing each individual separately to inspect the basin and handle it—the whole of the time talking in his native language, which we afterward learned was a species incantation.—We were all sufficiently satisfied that the basin was an ordinary one, and perfectly empty. He then placed it on the floor, about five feet from the box, untwisted the cloth from round his waist, which was in size about a yard and a half long, by one yard wide, and which he threw over the basin, spreading it out, continuing during all the time, his mumbling—in about half a minute he raised the cloth from the basin exposing it to view, when to our astonishment, it was filled with limpid water, and a fish 3 or 4 inches long was swimming about in it! He took up the bowl and handed it to each spectator, as he had previously done, and we satisfied ourselves that there was no occular deception but that the water was indeed veritable and the fish a living one.

After we had sufficiently satisfied ourselves, by examining the contents of the basin, he replaced it in the box, and took there from a green flower pot, filled with mould which was about twelve inches in height, and eighteen in diameter.—Holding this in one hand, and exhibiting what appeared to be an ordinary seed in the other, he handed them around for inspection after the previous fashion; he then made a cavity in the mould, and he placed the seed in it, covering it carefully with the earth; he afterward set down the flower pot where the bowl had previously rested, covered it in like manner with the cloth, and recommenced his mutterings, after which he withdrew the cloth, and we beheld a young and tender plant in the flower-pot, about two inches above the mould. This was of a beautiful bright green color, with the leaves folded about the stem, and within the other, and apparently a healthy plant, having all that freshness peculiar to one which has just burst from the parent earth, but of what botanical species we are not in a position to determine. This was handed round by the enchanter, and examined by all, with the same feelings and expressions of surprise, but with no less care and accuracy, than the water and fish which preceded it.

He again placed it in its previous position, recovered it with the cloth and recommenced his incantations, which continued for about twenty minutes, during which period we observed the cloth gradually rising in a comical form, over the spot where it covered the flower-pot, until it had risen about a foot and a half, when the cloth was again withdrawn, and to our increased amazement we beheld the tender plant grown into a small shrub regularly formed, clothed with verdure, and having its branches covered with buds and leaves. The re-placing re-covering, re-muttering, were all severally renewed, and after the lapse of half an hour, the cloth was once more removed and the amazement of the spectators, was considerably augmented by discovering that the shrub was now clothed in blossoms and flowers, in appearance resembling those of the China aster.

Again the Casket of wonders, the teak wood box, was called into requisition, and the lid having been opened, our wonder-worker took therefrom a comon round earthen-ware white and blue plate about two feet in diameter, and placed thereon about a pound of unboiled rice; this he handed round in the manner previously described, and we took the platter examining it more narrowly than any of the former articles, resolved that this time there should be no mistake. All this time, it must be kept in mind, that although the necromancer could see the box, it was kept closed, at a distance from him, and he never approached it during his operations, so that it was perfectly impracticable that he could abstract anything from it during the time. He now put the plate of rice in the centre of the room, and covered it with the cloth, and squatted down, he varied the performance this time by putting his hands over the cloth, scrupulously keeping his arms covered up to the elbows, and then commenced divers manipulations; this continued for the space of half an hour, our necromancer never budging from his post, or changing the attitude which he had first adopted.

We observed sundry movements under the cloth at divers times, and in various places; it appeared to be raised from the ground, until the whole presented an appearance not unlike the uneven surface and undulations of a model of a hill country. At the expiration of the half hour, he arose and removed the cloth, walking round and carefully gathering it up by the four corners which being thus raised discovered to our view, arranged in symmetrical order, six dishes or plates, similar to that which had been handed round, but of various sizes, and these were filled with sundry cooked edibles peculiar to the country, and among them was a dish of boiled rice; but where the dish of unboiled rice had vanished, or whence came the six dishes, or how they came there, amply provided as they were with ready dressed food, it passed human ken to explain.

Neither is it conceivable how he could have arranged these six dishes, without moving them from one spot, as those which were farthest from him when the cloth was removed, were considerably beyond the reach of his arm. The conjurer recovered viands with his magic cloth.

After some time, we observed the cloth gradually rising again in the centre, until it assumed a form somewhat conical the apex of which was removed about two feet or upward from the floor; during the whole of this rising or ascending progress the manipulator remained without removing from the spot where he had originally squatted; but he now assumed the same posture and again, for the last time he raised the cloth, when, wonder upon wonders; there were the six dishes, which we had seen arranged flat and symmetrical upon the floor, now piled one upon the other, in regular order, commencing with the largest at the bottom, each dish, in ascending order being of diminished size, until the smallest crowned the top, the food remaining in the dishes, thus, forming a pyramid of alternate layers of earthenware and viands.

The emperor of the conjurors now took his leave with a "chin-chin," meaning, in good honest English, farewell; his coolee removing the teakwood box; and some of our own domestics carrying out the flowering shrub, in all its pristine beauty, and the pyramid of viands; of the latter of which we have no doubt they partook in company with our friend the empty, and washed them down with sundry cups of their favorite *sam-shoo*.

CURIOSITIES OF ART.—Dresden in Saxony, and capital of that country, is perhaps the most beautiful city in the world. It has been the theme of praise by every tourist who has travelled throughout Europe. Its beautiful gardens which line the banks of the Elbe, together with the recollections of its battles and sieges, which fill the pages of warlike story, render it one of most interesting portions of the wide earth to visit on that account, if for nothing more.—But Dresden is famous for her works of art. Her porcelain is still unrivalled, and her Museums are unequalled by those of any other city in the world. In the palace there is one chamber in which there are 100 small statues curiously wrought in brass, besides some huge statues of warriors and kings on horseback, surrounded with centaurs and innumerable figures of every description. There is another chamber, all of ivory, full of figures wrought in that beautiful stuff. There are fine crucifixes, ships in full sail, with gold wire for ropes; and there are figures of Abraham offering up Isaac, with an angel descending and grasping the hand of the patriarch, as if raised to give the fatal blow. This piece is five feet and a half high and of the most exquisite workmanship. There are two chambers of silver and gold, containing hundreds of figures of various sizes, with fountains and vases and cups and plate of great antiquity.

Another room is adorned with precious stones. There is a statue of one of the Kings of England, another of the archangel Michael vanquishing Satan, wrought in a wooden cup with all manner of gems.—It is two feet high. There are tables of the richest Mosaic work cups of single stones and mother of pearl, and pearls in countless forms. There is a statue of Stanislaus of Poland, wrought in onyx, and the representation of Jonas thrown into the sea, made of various gems, and a great number of other works of the like nature.—There is a sword with a silver blade, so tempered that it will bend like steel and has a hilt of gold—this is a present from one of the Popes to some of the Saxon Kings. There are six dozen court buttons and button holes, made of rose diamonds, as big as common sized walnuts. There is an emerald more than an inch long and an onyx of seven inches, estimated at one hundred thousand dollars, and there is a cup representing Diana in a bath, made of gold and diamonds, sapphires and brilliants of every description.

An honest Hibernian had come far to see Niagara, and, while he gazed upon it, a friend asked him if it was not the most wonderful thing he had ever seen, to which he replied: "Never a bit, man—never a bit. Sure, it's no wonder at all that the water should fall down there, for I'd like to know what could hinther it, but it's mighty quare though I'm thinking, how the mischief it will ever get up."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) NOVEMBER 19th 1851 NO 8.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

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Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

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LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald,

Reading a few hours ago, a back number of the Missionary Magazine, I saw a letter therein from the Rev. J. H. Cheeseman, under date of Sept 1850, a paragraph of which is entitled to some notice. Speaking of a superintendant for a proposed station in the interior, he says, "If the appointment of a person be left wholly with the Committee, the Board may not expect the station occupied until a man deeply pious can be obtained." Now before I proceed further, it is proper that I should remark for the information of your readers, that this committee consists of brethren Day &, Cheeseman. What we have quoted above is, in itself, very good—none but deeply pious men should be employed as missionaries; and had bro. C. stated whether more and deeper piety is required in a missionary for an interior, than for an Atlantic station, we would not be thrown upon conjecture as to his purpose in penning the paragraph. But let us see the next period. "I think a good old Southern Baptist would answer well—I mean such men as may be found in the South, whose whole souls seem swallowed up in Christ" I have nothing to do with the pitiful flattery of this odious period—nor of its air and mein of begging for popular favor—sent as it was, to be published and widely circulated in those sunny regions where "souls seem swallowed up in Christ:" I notice it chiefly in its character of a downright and outrageous attack upon the piety of the whole Baptist population in Liberia!! Did bro. C not see it? Was bro. C. so absorbed in egotism and in a desire to hold himself up as a man of "deep piety," and of a "soul swallowed up in Christ," that he could not see, how, while he was doing this he was stigmatizing his brethren?—How that he was telling the world, there are only two baptists in Liberia of "deep piety" with "souls swallowed up in Christ" and those are *myself* and my brother of "the Committee."? Although I have no well marked lead-line, or other definite admeasuring instrument with which to take the gauge or depth of piety in a brother; yet judging as seamen sometimes do, of depth by the color of the surface, I dispute most flatly bro. C.'s inferential position. Piety is seen and known in certain affections, and dispositions, and actions, and of these I may bring forward—meekness—gentleness—deadness to the world—humble-mindedness—quietness—and a spirit that is not puffed-up. Now I will not be judge—but I call upon all Liberia to say whether our bro. C. has engrossed all these heavenly dispositions, and left all his brethren graceless and hopeless.

Out of the Providence Baptist Church most of the Churches in Liberia proper went forth.—From her originial number of seven, hundreds have sprung up, and bro. C. himself was born of her, and nursed in her, and brought up and sent forth to preach, by her. How is it, or can it be that now, neither in the original parental, nor in all the numerous branches only one brother of "deep piety" is to be found? If so what have the Missionaries been doing? Year after year letters go—the mail swells with letters telling of "glorious times; refreshing seasons—God powerfully at work, edifying christians and converting sinners:" and yet after all these letters, and all these seasons and all these processes, in one brother alone the work of "deep piety" is effected. If nothing has been effected wherefore these letters—would it not be better to work more and write less? I think so; and so think the majority of Liberians.

I have however nothing to say against missionary brethren praising and extolling themselves, whether in outright eulogistic strains, or covertly in tomes of diatrive of personal doings and personal feelings, provided they do not at the same time depreciate others. It is therefore much to be regretted, that the pedestal of personal worth is so often overlooked, and the shoulders and heads of others is too often regarded as the only proper position of notoriety. We are here no strangers each to other—each others' virtues, talents, vices, failings are known. To the people in America we are unknown. Against a desire to be formally known abroad I have nothing to object. Nor do I complain of many of the letters sent to America and published there, but I and numerous others do regret they were returned here—and that, just because it forced us upon an alteration of our opinion of the writers. The letter which calls forth these remarks is peculiarly unhappy in this respect. Containing, as it does more than an invidious comparison, it almost provokes the institution of a comparison of the present state of the Baptist denomination in Liberia, with its state ten years ago when missionaries had nothing to do with it—of the harmony, peace and unanimity among the missionaries themselves, with the harmony peace and unanimity among brethren *and* missionaries—of the amount and success of *unpaid* baptist labor ten years ago with the amount and success of *paid* baptist missionary labor at this day; and then if success is to be expected to follow in the footsteps of "deep piety" and of "soul's swallowed up in Christ; and if the the bag proof of the pudding is in chewing we might arrive at a just conclusion. But I have no time for this at present. I cannot however close without remarking, that I have not penned a word in a spirit of unkindness. I hope therefore my communication will not be regarded as depreciatory: for although I do not by any means believe all I see in the letters referred to, yet I do not regard the writers worse than other men—I regard the writers as good as their brethren and no better.

Very Truly Yours
A. BAPTIST.

Monrovia Nov. 10 1851.

For the "Liberia Herald"

Mr. Herald.

I notice in the last number of your paper that some one calling himself Wm. Providence expresses great desire to know, what the "Missionaries are doing, towards civilizing, and christianizing, the benighted heathen within the boundaries of Liberia." I see also that the only reason he assigns for wishing to be informed on the subject is, that he sees "Missionary fields left unoccupied." Not that he feels any interest in the cause himself, but according to *his* notions every missionary field should be occupied *now*. He for gets that God works in his own time, according to the good pleasure of his own will—that he works when and wherever he pleases. *Missionary fields left unoccupied.* True there are hundreds of fields—inviting missionary fields unoccupied. But why! Is it [because the missionary wil] not occupy them? Is it because missionaries have abandoned them to sit idle! Surely not. It is because (we say it with feeling of regret) there are no men to occupy them. "The harvest is plenteous" we know, "but the laborers are few." That there are missionary fields unoccupied, is no reason to justify the belief that there are men to occupy them who will not. But says Wm Providence these unoccupied fields are all "so very inviting to the true Heralds of Salvation" Surely he does not mean that Missionaries should leave their present field of labor—their present sphere of action and usefulness to occupy these unoccupied fields—for we believe that every unoccupied missionary field, whether in Africa or not is interesting and inviting to the true Heralds of Salvation. But the "missionaries, says he, whose duty it is to hold up the glorious light of salvation are immersed in merchandizing." Certainly Mr. P. knows better—he knows that this assertion will not stand the test of unprejudiced minds. How he could be guilty of such a mistake in the face of evidence to the contrary, is a mystery to me Mr, Herald. We are aware that those missionaries living distant from the settlements, are obliged to indulge in petty trade with the natives around them, that is, exchange foreign articles for the products of the soil they must either do this or starve and if this is being *immersed* in merchandizing then the assertion is true. If this is being *immersed* in merchandizing, then the apostles were merchant For they were commanded by our Saviour, a little before his death, to take their purses and scrips with them, in their missionary tours (Luke 22—36) and they were allowed to engage in any lawful trade for support. Paul, though supported by the liberality of the Churches, wrought at tentmaking. (Acts xviii 3.)

But it appears that Wm. P. after speaking of the inefficiency of Missionary labors in Liberia, goes on and contradicts himself. He says. "Our churches are crowded with native converts raised in the families of our good christian folks," here he bears testimony to the good that the missionaries have been instrumental in doing. For where did these "good christian folks" of whom he speaks obtain their knowledge of their duty? Perhaps he replies, from the Bible Very well. But has not the Bible, the doctrines it inculcates, the duties its enjoins, been explained unto, and constantly kept alive in the minds of the "good Christian folks" by the preaching of the word by the labors of the faithful missionary! Else how could "good Christian folks" be kept up and encouraged in the path of duty! Else where would there be *any* "good Christian folks"! But Mr. P. wishes to see more done, he wishes to see Africa immediately evangelized and complains of the inefficiency of the missionaries, as a reason why this is not done. Let him remember that the missionary has no power to convert or to do any thing of himself. The work is the Lord's; he blesses the labor of missionaries whenever and wherever he pleases, so that the missionary might preach and preach again. If the enlightening influence of the Holy Spirit do not accompany the preaching, nothing can be done. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." "Paul may plant and Appollos water, but God giveth the increase." Mr. P. speaks of the propriety of having suitable men—men that love souls &c. Where are they? Is he one of them! Let him come forward and set an example to these who are not suitable. As he appears to have a knowledge how to do more good than the missionaries are now doing—let him come forward and do it. But perhaps *he* has no love for souls. If he has not, we think him a very poor judge of what the love of souls is. It might be proper here to remind Mr. P. that *Liberia* is the result of missionary labors—that it has arisen to its present stand among the nations, through the slow and silent, but powerful influence of missionary operations. Because the progress of civilization and christianization among the heathen in the boundaries of Liberia is not perceptible to Wm. Providence he infers that nothing is being done, he comes forward and accuses the missionaries of unfaithfulness. Mr Herald, does he in such a course exhibit wisdom, or does he display the most egregious folly? But before we close, let us notice the inquiry he takes up with reference to the ministers of Christ,—Zion's watchmen.

"Watchmen, watchmen, what of the night"! It might be replied, a night of gross darkness to thee Wm Providence, but the forerunner of a glorious day to the benighted millions of Africa. What of the night? A night of ignorance and iniquity to thee, but precursor of a day in which the Sun of Righteousness will rise with healing in his wings upon the degraded sons of the forest. What of the night? A night Wm that will continue a night to thee forever, unless thou repent.

EDWARD

Nov 13th 1851.

Letter, No 1.

Bassa Cove, Nov: 7th, 1851.

To His Excellency.
President Roberts.

Dear Sir:—

I had the honor of transmiting by the English bark "Ariel," two communications, dated 4th, and 5th, instant, informing you of the massacre, by Grando, and others, of a part of the garrison at Fish Town—but I have certain reasons to suppose; (and which induces me now to give you the substance of what I then wrote by express.) that those communications did not reach you.

The communications refered to, would have informed you that Grando, the Fishman, and a number of Bassa people, and the largest portion of Fishmen, resident at Fishtown, (the Cove), notwishstanding, their profession of friendship, made a sudden attack upon the garrison on Wednesday morning about 8 of the clock. Three hundred is supposed to have formed Grando's troop, and before our men who were out at work on immigrant houses, could get in, they took possession and conquered the five men in garrison; two of them were shot down dead,—the other three made their escape.—also a boy, two women and four children were massacred by the villians.—The nine thus murdered, are Asbury Harland, Talbert Majors Mrs. Mabry and her three children, (one an infant,) Mrs. Briggs and her infant, and a boy named Charles, about 16 years old.—They plundered the place of every thing and fired the garrison—ten immigrant houses and Mr. Gardiner's lumber, which he soon expected to use in the erection of a building. The fellows did not fire many guns, less the attention of the people at our settlement should be attracted, and relief be sent down, before they could complete the destruction of the place—they used their knives and spears mostly, as they had no one to oppose. As soon as the news reached town, a company of men were sent down to recover the property, and to afford assistance to any of our people who may have fled to the woods; and to prevent if possible, the entire destruction of the place—but they found every thing burned to the ground—the property conveyed off, and a part of the enemy slowly retiring toward the extreme point, as our men advanced.

Mrs. Hudson, and Mr. Ephraim Tiller, who had concealed themselves in the high grass near the garrison, awaiting the approach of night, to escape to the settlement, were relieved from their uncomfortable position by the arrival of our men.—The enemy fired at Mrs Hudson, and tho,' not wounded, she fell,' and they supposed she was dead, and in their eager pursuit of some other person, passed her, when she managed to strip herself and find concealment. The nine persons killed, were shot and chopped in the most cruel and aggravating manner—some apparently having adozen musket balls in them, and then cut from head to foot—stomachs ripped open—hands cut off and thrust into their mouths.

There were nine men of the garrison at the place, the other four were up in the settlement. Captain Preston says, they had as usual, been on guard that night, and four of the men had gone out that morning to work—they usually take their guns with them, but it having rained nearly all the night, and in the morning,—they concluded to leave the guns in the garrison, less they should get wet; and tho,' the furtherest immigrant house was not more than two hundred yards from the garrison, the enemy had nearly reached it, before they were aware of any danger. It was madness then to attempt to get their guns; and their escape was nearly prevented by the Fishmen at Fish-town, (about two hundred yards this side the garrison) the most of whom assisted in concerting the plan, and murdering the people.

Captain Preston had heard that morning, that the Fishmen were moving their property from Fish-town, and apprehending some danger, went to Fish-town to assertain the fact, and the cause for such a movement—he saw they were moving off their effects and failing in obtaining any satisfactory answer, he hurriedly returned back to mount a double guard, but before he reached the garrison a volly of musketry were let loose and the fellows were inside shooting and cutting up the few helpless women and children.

Jack Master is as true to us as ever. He told Mr. Gardiner the previous day, at Fish-town, that a country woman had told him, in confidence, that Grando and the Bassa people intended to attack the garrison that night or the next day. Jack further said, that his countrymen tried to keep all their matters a secret from him, knowing him to be friendly to us. Jack said the report might be false, but he advised him not to come down the following day, as he had been doing every day for a week, superintending the collection of his lumber and building; but to wait two or three days to see what would transpire. Jack, also, had to fly for his life—he took his women and child in a canoe and left as soon as the fighting commenced—landed them on Edina point, & was in town as soon as any of our people who had escaped. He tried hard to save poor Harland, there were about thirty natives after him just as Jack was preparing to push off his canoe, and Jack beckoned to H to run to the canoe; but before he could reach it they shot him; when Jack saw him fall, he pushed off to save his own life

Our object is to attempt a re-occupancy of the place immediately—the principal difficulty in the way, is the want of shelters. Four log houses can be put up and shut in, within the garrison in four or five days; but as I have already spent several hundred dollars over the

Society's appropriation, I don't know how the expense of them will be borne. We propose getting timber ready and going down with it in about four days from this, with the hope, you will allow a judicious expenditure of as much of the remainder of the $2000 00 as may be necessary; and that you will advocate a still further appropriation, if it be necessary.

It is true, we have not more men than enough to protect our settlements, but we must, notwithstanding, do all we can in the way of rebuilding and destroying all further attempts at treachery.

Of all the base treacherous acts I have heard or read of, I think Grando's exceed all. Up to the very time of his depredation, he pretended the greatest humility and friendship—his people visited our settlements daily—two of them were working in Mr. Lawrence's boat the very morning of the massacre. Only six days ago, he sent me a calf to pay on his palaver, which I returned to him with a very civil message, that the remainder of the cattle must be large ones—to which he agreed.

But sir, in my opinion, Boyer, of Trade Town, encouraged him to the attack, promising him assistance, and that there are others, NOT PROFESSELLY HEATHENS NOR LIBERIANS, who, also, have "a finger in the pie."

I have lost, in this affair, exclusive of lumber, in oil and goods, $1500 00—but I am somewhat inured to losses, and though I am but illy prepared to sustain them, yet, it appears I must, as I frequently have had to do before.

Our people after viewing the mangled state of the dead, came home very desperate: and that night, a campany sallied out and burned two Fish-towns, and in the mele perhaps killed one or two fishmen and returned home before day. Prudence requires, that we keep up these night excursions 'till we hear from you; and the tribe of Fishmen must be driven out of the country before they will learn how to behave themselves. They are well panic stricken now, and if we had more help, an ample atonement could be had for the murder and robbery at the garrison. There are plenty of friendly native tribes, who are anxious to accompany us in our nocturnal excursions for the sake of plunder, but we think it best not to take them with us.

Tho' Grando's people are seen occasionally about the point, the impression is, which is well founded, that if a determined effort is made by our government for his arrest or punishment, he will make his escape to leeward, and not let it be known where he may go, and which the villians will keep secret—but if no strong effort is made, he intends to hover about the country and annoy us until we yield and consent to his occupying the Cove—these are his plans:—and sir, tho' we reprobate the customs of the heathens, and would deeply lament a condition of affairs, that would compell us in self-preservation, to adopt them—we must not remain blind to the fact, that hitherto, all the plans we have had recourse to, to obtain culprits and redress from the Piccanany Cess Fishmen, have proved failures; and that they were not in the least calculated to give them a correct idea of the power and resources of the government. Matters now, have reached that height, as to warrant, we think, the adoption of a different course. As it has again and again been proven, that there is no confidence to be placed in this tribe of Fishmen; and that it is certain that they boast of their character as deceivers, will it not be best to deal with them in this wise—Arrest any of that tribe wherever they may be found—prevent their being employed by vessels: and place them in custody: and let them know, they will be held as hostages, until they deliver up Grando and his confederates, for the murder and robbery at the garrison. If this course be adopted, you may rest assured sir, that the relatives and friends of those arrested, will invent measures to catch Grando and deliver him up. We do not advise this course without knowing, that it would have a good effect—as several of the tribe have said, that if Grando continued his depredations, and in consequence, their relations and friends were caught and held responsible for his good conduct or delivery—they would not hesitate to seek for him: and deliver him up. This is the only course that will prove effectual and prevent an expensive military expedition As matters now are, they will inveigh against Grando to your face; but will never aid you in arresting him. Grando and his brother Wea should be unconditionally demanded—adopt the course, and I firmly believe you will get them in thirty days' time

I think by prudent management, those Bassa Chiefs concerned with Grando in the murderous attack can be procured. I have a plan now in operation, which I hope may prove successful.

I hope Sir, you see the necessity of having every factory removed between this and Grand Colah, as I feel confident that Boyer had a hand in this affair; and if not in this, other ill conduct of his, justifies such a course; and it will teach malignant and medling foreigners also, a lesson.

It is likely Mr. Lawrence may complain to H. B. M's Consul, that our people fired into his boat. I was not present, nor did I know any thing about it, till several hours after it occured: —but I gathered from good authorities—That Mr. Weaver's son Napoleon was in Mr. Lawrence's boat coming on shore with the crew-men from the ship—(he understands the fish language;) that when the boat approached the bar, he heard them say, that two of Grando's men were in the boat, (this was the same day of the massacre) and that one of them would be recognized by us, if he came on shore; but the other would not; so they called a fish canoe and put him in it—the other continued in the boat. When the boat landed, the "youngster" reported what had passed in the boat; and three or four of our men started towards the boat on the beach opposite my store: —and tho' they were one hundred yards from the boat, the men had made but few steps, before this man plunged in the river and swam off for the bar. Mr. Lawrence's boat then went to his relief; and when he got into the boat, our men told them to bring him on shore, but they pulled away, determined to carry him off—(all in the boat were ascertained to be fishmen) our men then fired one or two muskets—not at the boat, but to induce them to bring the man on shore:—and even, if they had fired at them, or the boat, under the circumstances, they would have been justified. I communicate this occurrence, in case a formal complaint is made.

I am your Excellency's.

Obt: Servant,

STEPHEN, A, BENSON.

Letter No. 2.

Bassa, Cove, Nov: 7th, 1851.

To His Excellency.
President Roberts.

Dear Sir.

Mr. Lawrence arrived in our port last Sabbath with his two vessels, and by times Monday morning he was over to see me; professing unusual friendship and manifesting unwonted kindness.

He informed me that the difficulty between Boyer and James Flaw was settled—that he had settled it on his arrival at Trade Town; and shewed me the instrument he said, they had signed, witnessed by Capt: Pannel.

We do hope, beg, and pray; that his deceitfully, malignant medling may not be recognized by our Government. Now I am perfectly satisfied that he was the cause of Boyer's obstinacy—and he Lawrence has a two fold object in view. ;First to lessen our influence with the natives—Second, that his and Murray's owners may have it to report, that their servants on the coast have more influence with the natives than our government—that they have to settle palavers for the security of their property and have to make large expenditures for that purpose, consequently they should pay no duties &c to our Goverument. I would stake, every thing I am worth that these were the primary objects of Lawrence and Murray in influencing Boyer to treat the Commissioners with the contempt he has.

Boyer really thinks that the power of the English traders is superior to ours—because, he say, they have British men of war at their back.

We are strongly of the "opinion sir," that the most advisable course for us to adopt, in view of the present condition of things, is to have every factory removed between this place and Grand Colah. Make foreignors and all abandon Trade Town for a season: and to demand of Boyer remuneration for the expense, Government went to, in sending the "Lark" and Commissioners down, at his own request, to settle the difficulties existing between him and Flaw. This would be punishment on Boyer and those who improperly interfered with matters which do not concern them, and would seem to show them we are capable of understanding and maintaining the authority of the government.

Situated as you are at Monrovia, you can have no adequate knowledge of the malignant, deceitful and subversive exertions making by foreignors on the African tribes; and their goods have great effect with them; and every thing they can gather along the coast injurious to us, false or true, they send to their owners Pannel told us in the cabin of the "Lark" that he was particularly instructed to find out and communicate to England every thing he possibly could, injurious to us, that it may be used to our disadvantage with the British Government; and that he was doing so. He then commenced a slander on you, but when he saw with what indignation and somewhat dan-sternness we were about to resent it, for I got blind and could not keep my seat, and was about to take the liberty of asking him out of the cabin—he retracted and said he meant nothing out of the way about you—he had a high opinion of you; and shifted the falsehood which he charged you with, on an Hon: gentleman at Monrovia; and said this Hon: gentleman made that impression on his mind, and that what he said in the cabin was only a repetition of what that Hon: Gent: told him

I will try to manage every matter down here connected with this late difficulty, so as to restore peace and order as soon as will be practicable, as I know our Government have not a cent to spare, nor a life to lose. If I have taken liberties in thus freely communicating to you; and taken more upon myself, than belongs to me. I hope you will pardon me. I am looked up to here as an advisor, in some respects; and besides all my property &c. &c. is here; and if I remained indifferent, to what is being done to our injury, it is possible, that by the time others might act, we would be more seriously injured. You may be assured sir, that I wil do nothing that will lay me liable to censure.

I am Respectfully,

Yours, &c, &c.

STEPHEN, A, BENSON.

Letter No. 3.

Bassa, Cove, Nov: 8th, 1851.

To His Excellency.
President Roberts.

Dear Sir.

In an hour after closing my letters to you I learned most confidently that Boyer sent a large number of his people to Grando's barricaded town yesterday; and that he is to be there himself to day, with a reinforcement—*this is so. and you may depend upon it.*

Wee' of New Cessters has not come out openly, but has expressed himself as Grando's friend, and has promised him assistance. I heard the guns firing at Grando's town this morning expressive of joy at the arrival of the Trade-Town people.

Respectfully Yours,

STEPHEN, A, BENSON.

Letter, No 4.

Bassa Cove Nov. 15th 1851.

To His Excellency,
President Roberts.

Dear Sir:—

Just after the close of a bloody engagement at this place this morning, with the Fishmen, I was handed your letter. I exceedingly regret that my communication to you per "Ariel" did not reach you, as I then wrote a detailed account of the state of affairs here.

We had determined to re-occupy the garrison immediately, but, on ascertaining that almost, the entire "Bassa Country and Trade Town had joined Grando with the determination to lay waste our settlements and massacre the inhabitants"—the idea was abandoned and we commenced to prepare for a vigorous defence until the arrival of re-inforcements. Excepting Peter Harris's tribe Young Bob's and some few other tribes up the St: John's river—the entire Bassa County lying east of the St: John's are our enemies, and are now fighting us or our allies every day and night. We had not ascertained their true position when I last wrote to you.

Some of the New Cesster's Chiefs are the only one's who had not consented to join the combination. when we last heard from there, which was last Tuesday, by some congoes and Hudson—the former having made their escape and traveled by night until they reached here, and Hudson was brought home secretly by Croo Peter's people of New Cessters.

Boyer of Trade Town, came up to New Cessters in William Lawrence's vessel for the express purpose of enlisting troops to join Grando against us; and Lawrence conducted or accompanied him on shore at Cessters—prepared a dinner at his factory for him and the New Cessters Chiefs, and were siting with them at table in his factory, when Boyer broached the object of his mission to the Chiefs. All this took place three days after the massacre at the garrison; Lawrence was here at the time of the massacre and left the morning after. We had heard that there were suspicions of Lawrence's agency in the whole matter, but were not certain of the fact. I send your the statements of Jeremiah Martin, and one of the congoes who were present when Boyer and Lawrence landed, and who over heard much of the conversation.

Joe West and Jabbah abruptly refused to join Grando: and tho' I have heard nothing to the contrary, I cannot vouch for their continued friendship in the present state of things. The Fishmen demanded the Liberians, residing in the New Cesster's Country, to kill them, but Joe West refused to deliver them up; and said he would lose his life first—he carried them to his town, where we hope they are safe.—Thomas R. Barbour and Edward Carrol, are among the number now under the protection of this Chief.

King Jabbah in the same country had taken Jeremiah Martin's son to his town for safety—it is about fifteen miles from the beach—but Martin having beged Lawrence when he was here to take him off, which he faithfully promised to do, wrote Jabbah to give him up to Lawrence—Jabbah brought the boy to the beach, and tho' he cied and beged Lawrence to take him off, he would not, but left the boy in his factory to be taken care of:—and it is more than probable he has been murdered.

I have no personal misunderstanding with Lawrence—he manifested the greatest friendship to me when he was here last, and made me a present of nearly fifteen dollars worth of delicacies; and was more than ever accommodating. So you can see, I do not give the information of him from spite or malice—but because I as firmly believe that Lawrence instigated this war upon us, and is now encouraging it, as I believe in my own existence: and his object is either, that the natives may exterminate, or so subdue us, as to cause us to relax in the enforcement of the Revenue and Navigation laws. This was the argument Boyer used to enlist the New Cesster's Chiefs (Lawrence was present at the time), and Lawrence's white clerk who were also present actually advised them to join and help to cut our throats.

For the Lord's sake, Sir, have every foreign factory removed within certain defined distances from this place.

The information of Hudson's was obtained by him from Croo Peter's town at New Cesters. At the present moment, the entire country to fifteen miles up the St: John's river and to the borders of the New Cesster's country is in commotion; and an attack is made upon some town every day and night—there has been as many as three attacks in one night.

Last Monday a small attack was made on Bassa Cove by the Bassa people, I think, but they soon fled. Tuesday night a general attack of the Bassa people was made on Bassa Cove—they commenced at A. P. Davis's and my farm—the attack was made at midnight. Several, were killed, and as they fled, the wilderness resounded with "*nabo*" (a cry of pain) our cannon having been well charged with slugs and grape shot. On examination the next morning we found the bushes covered with blood, and picked up, several guns and "gregrees" the fellows had droped. Doar Gar's own brother, and who was his chief warrior was shot; he died three days ago and was buried yesterday amid much grief. This Doar Gar, who sent the war, is the same fellow in whose town our troops quartered when on their way to Wee's town—it was but four days previously, that he sent one of our Liberians home, to keep him from being killed he said; and sent to us at the same time strong professions of friendship. I sent him a small present in acknowledgment of his kindness for sending Mabry home. On Tuesday night the Bexians sallied out to one of the enemies towns, and broke it up. They wounded two of our men, Blane and Hol, the later a missionary)—not mortally however. From Bassa Covewe have burned up three towns, in the Bassa Country. Yesterday, the Bexians finished the last enemies town on the left hand side of the St: John's—last night they crossed over and made an attack upon another town aided by native allies, and destroyed the town

The Fishmen having showed themselves between this and the Cove daily since Wednesday, in large numbers, made, the most desperate attack this morning at 7. o'clock upon Bassa Cove, that I ever knew the natives to make. There seemed to be no end to their numbers; and they were as fearless of cannon as if they were pop-guns. After they fired the first volley, they made a rush, some passing between fortification & my farm, and actually got in town—others came up within forty yards of the two cannons & loaded & fired bravely, nor would they give an inch, for thirty minutes until Tarplan, Grando's principal warrior, and in whom he placed more dependence than in any one hundred men, was shot down dead within thirty yards of the cannon's mouth. When he fell and his war-horn ceased, there was a general panic, and a few more rounds put them to flight. I have the fellow's head at my farm and intend to preserve his skull for examination *only*, for there must have been something extraordinary about the man. I never saw such quantities of blood, as was seen, on examining the battle ground:—from thirty yards from the cannon's mouth on the fort below the first pawn on the beach, the bushes and path-way are died with blood—in some places it stand in puddles. Both

of the head warriors were killed and three men were shot down dead in succession, in attempting to take off their bodies, during the heat of battle I never before witnessed such bravery in the natives—their number as I before said, seemed to have no end—they covered the ground from the first prawn, across to, this side of the immigrant houses built on the hill. We do not think that the killed and wounded can be less than forty to fifty. We could distinctly hear the cry and wailing of the wounded at the distance of a quarter of a mile.

We had only about sixty men in Bassa Cove during the engagement, and they were at three stations—one on the beach near John Dunn's—one on fort hill and the other at my farm. If it had not been for the cannons the fellows would have taken the town, for there could not have been less than one thousand of them, perhaps many, more they passed between fort station and my farm, and got well in town, the two stations being far apart; but I took a detachment of men, and a small cannon of mine, and drove them back.

Some two or three of our men are wounded. J. M. Horrace had a ball through his hat, which slightly touched his head, and knocked him down, but in a moment, he was again on his feet, rallying his men. Wesley Harland is shot in the head, and there are fears as to his recovery.

Thus Sir I have given you a full account of our proceedings since I last wrote to you and the present state of affairs.

We want help—men and ammunition, and that immediately. We have thousands against us backed by foreignors, and our men are exhausted from keeping guard night and day—and as they cannot work for their livelihood, a few of us have to support them. Such are the condition of affairs, that nothing less than severe punishment of all from here to Trade Town will change the aspect of things; and the sooner we can commence a campaign, the sooner will order be restored. Until then, disorder will reign triumphant. Unless we are reinforced, the Representatives from this County cannot leave. And as a campaign will not proceed till after the session of the Legislature, I hope you will send down some men to assist us; and measurably relieve our men, as they cannot hold out much longer.

Before I close it is proper to inform you that Grando occupies his barricaded town near the borders of Tobacconne, most of his time. He is constantly going to and fro collecting force and compelling many to join him.

The killing of so many Fishmen by us this morning & especially, the great men—together with the large number of Bassas killed, will I think turn many of Grando's friends against him, for he certainly brought on this war without the approbation of three fourths of those who have joined him; and if Boyer had not joined him, they would have remained neutral.

We have concluded to get the George R. McGill to return to Monrovia with despatches; to prevent miscarriage, as have been the case.

Very Respectfully I have the honor
to be Yrs: Excellency's obt: Servt:
STEPHEN A. BENSON

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, NOVEMBER 25th 1851.

We would apologize to our readers for the paucity of editorial in our present number, did we suppose it needful! In fact there is one subject that engrosses every other: and that is, the distressing condition of affairs in Grand Bassa county.

That interesting country now the theatre of a most bloody war, brought on by Grando, the Fishmen, at a time when he professed the greatest friendship for the people of Liberia, and while pretending due obedience to the laws, and authority of the government. Our readers will remember that Grando incorporated himself and people with the government and people of Liberia—that he became one of us, and subjected himself to our laws. We now find him at war with us, massacreing in offensive men women and children, and marshaling forces from all quarters, with the determination to attempt the entire destruction of the settlements in Grand Bassa.

Prince Boyer of Trade Town has joined Grando in his depredations he like Grando, are ameniable to our laws, and will we doubt not be held to strict accountability.

We cannot possibly imagine the kind of defence Grando and Boyer will set up, if they are ever arrested, for their murderous onslaught on our towns. We did not know, that they had any cause of complaint against the government or people of Liberia: and if they had, we are certain they did not make known their grievances

Our readers will find in our present number the several communications from Hon: Stephen A. Benson giving minute information of the difficulties now existing in Grand Bassa. We prefer giving his letters to the public, to writing ourselves, for then, they will have the opportunity of judging for themselves of the condition of affairs and be better calculated to propose plans for the restoration of peace; and for the punishment of the rebellious chiefs.

Our readers will also learn that the unprincipled foreign traders on our coast are deeply implicated in the massacreing of our fellow citizens; and for the continued hostilities in Grand Bassa.

On Sunday afternoon, the "George R. McGill" returned from Grand Bassa, with despatches to the President giving information of the attack made by Grando and his allies, on the town of Bassa Cove, and of the repulse of the assailants with considerable loss, in kill and wounded—and that men and ammunition were wanted. The President immediately assembled his advisors, and laid the despatches before them. The result of the consultation was, to despatch men and munitions of war, at once to Grand Bassa. The President fearing another attack on the settlement before re-inforcements could be ready to leave here, made application to Capt. Pearson commanding the U. S. Ship "Dale" then in our harbor, to take him to the scene of war; and represented to him that the presence of his ship in the harbor of Grand Bassa would, very probably have a tendency to influence the natives from another attack until the arrival of re-inforcements. Captain Pearson met the wishes of the President, and received him on board his ship the next morning at 7 1-2 o'clock.

About 12 of the clock seventy five men well armed and equipped were counted off into boats and sent on board the Government schr. "Lark" and by one of the clock the men were on board and the schooners were underweigh standing on her course to the leeward. We had the pleasure at 5 P. M. to know that both the "Dale" and the "Lark" had passed "King" Gray's point and doubted not, they were at anchor off Bassa the next morning.

We feel certain that the sight of the "Dale" and "Lark" and the security which will be given by the presence of the President, & the re-inforcement of seventy-five men will have a good effect in keeping up the spirits of our harrassed citizens and tend greatly to depress the courage of the savage foe

We will not apprehend another attack; even if infrigueing foreignors should double their fiendish plans, to instigate it.

The Lark took down a supply of munitions of war—and persons are engaged here, to prepare a large quantity, to be ready for delivering at any moment it may be required.

Our present number will be delayed beyond the day of its regular issuing, in the hope of receiving further intelligence from Grand Bassa. We hope our readers will appreciate the motives which induced us to this course The present distressed condition of that county weighs heavily upon the minds of every citizen; and however prone we are to the belief that our fellow citizens at the Cove may be able to sustain their position against the murderous onslaughts of the notorious Grando, and his allies; we are not without serious apprehensions. Grando has placed himself in a position from which he will not be able to extricate himself. This he knows full well, and he will use every stratagem for the complete distruction of that settlement. Boyer, of Trade Town, is equally aware of the unfavorable position he has placed himself, in conbining with Grando against us. Is it not therefore reasonable to suppose they will persist in their attacks? Our hope is, they will be detered from openly continuing their warfare after the arrival of reinforcements—as they so were severely repulsed in their general attack last Saturday. What they may fail to do openly; they may accomplish by strategem. It must be remembered that Grando has acted most treacherously against the people and Government of Liberia—In many instances within the last ten years he has shown a total disregard to the tenor of his agreements and stipulations with the government and when he has been called to account for his want of faith, he has escaped chastisement by apparent plausible stories. In 1849, when our troops were returning from New-Cesters, and approaching his town, he erected at every conspicious point, a white flag in token of friendship. It would have been an easy matter to have driven him out of the country. He then renewed his professions of amicable relations. No intercourse in future can be held with him and Boyer. A war must be carried against them, which will continue until they are slain or driven to foreign parts.

It is, we think, the duty of the Government to lay interdict on the countries where they now are, or in which they exercise influence and adopt the most strenuous efforts to prohibit all intercourse with the shore between Grand Bassa and Grand Colah—An order for the immediate removal of all factories should at once be issued. The adoption of this course may produce the most desirable effects.

Immigrants. On the evening of the 21st inst, arrived the brig "Zeno" J. L. Sturtivant master, 52 days from New York, via Gambia and Sierra Leone, with 36 immigrants sent out by the New York Colonization Society, for Bassa Cove All well. This company is highly spoken of, and it is believed they will prove a great acquisition to that interesting county. They will sail for their dsstination to day.

Assembling of Kings.—The Kings, Chiefs and Headmen from Sugaree, Grand Cape Mount, Little Cape Mount, and the Dey countries, are now assembling in this City, in obedience to the summons of the President. The object of this general meeting, is to arrange difficulties that may be existing between any of the Chieftians; and thereby put an end to the petty wars which have for a long time existed among the Kings. All the Chiefs are now here, with the exception of Dwarloo Bey and Tom Gum, of Little Cape Mount; and they are hourly expected.

Recognition. We are happy to inform our readers that the President has received from his Excellency Chevalier Bunsen, His Prussian Majesty's Envoy extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, at the Court of St. James, a despatch containing a formal recognition of the Independence of Liberia by his government.

PROCLAMATION!!

Where as on the morning of the 5th inst a treacherous and cruel attack was made by a band of savages, headed by one Grando, a native of Piccanny Cess, on a settlement of this Republic, known as Fishtown, Grand Bassa Point, who sacked and burned said village, and barbarously murdered nine of its inhabitants; And wherens the said Grando, subsequently, on the morning of the 15th inst—having succeeded in inducing three or four of the Chiefs in that neighborhood to join him with a large force—made a desperate attack on the Township of Bassa Cove, but was happily repulsed; And whereas the said Grando, and the Chiefs of Tabacconee, New Cess, and Tradetown are still in arms, and rebelion against the authority of the Government; And whereas it is expedient—information having reached me that the said Chiefs are receiving supplies of munitions of war &c &c from vessels trading on that part of our coast—to interdect all trade and intercourse with the Chiefs and natives, or other persons, residing in the districts of Tabacconee, New Cess, and Tradetown, that is to say, between Grand Bassa Point on the North west and Tradetown Point on the South east:—

Therefore I Joseph J. Roberts, President of the Republic of Liberia, by virtue of authority in me vested, do hereby interdict and prohibit every species of intercouse whatever with any person or persons residing between the points above mentioned. Any master, supercargo, or other person, in charge of any vessel or cargo, who, having a knowledge of this edict, shall be found violating its provisions, shall be seized and with the vessel, taken into any port of this Republic for legal adjudication.

It is further ordered that all persons having trading factories between the points above named will remove, or cause the same to be removed on or before the 15th day of December next ensuing Any such owner or owners of factories requiring the assistance of the government to enable him or them to remove said factories, will apply to the Secretary of the Treasury who will supply the necessary aid.

Given at Monrovia this 24th
day of November A D 1851.
and of the Republic the 4th—

J J. ROBERTS.

By the President
J. H. CHAVERS
Acting Sec. of State.

The U. S. Ship "Dale" Commander Pearson arrived here from Grand Bassa on the evening of the 21th inst: with President Roberts. The President's arrival at Grand Bassa in the Dale, was very opportune. Grando and his allies had contemplated another attack on the town of Bassa Cove; but the presence of the President with the reinforcements by the "Lark," no doubt, had the effect of detering them from their course.

Commander Pearson is entitled to the thanks of the people for the prompt manner he met the wishes of the President; and to his readiness when at Grand Bassa to render all assistance in his power to the Government. The appearance of his Ship off that place had a very good effect.

The President does not apprehend another attack on Bassa Cove. The Fishmen on the landing of reinforcements, began to leave the country The President after visiting Grand Bassa and directing further measures for the security of the place, went on board the "Lark" and proceeded to Grand Colah and Manna—at these places a number of our people are residing: and to learn of their safety was the object of the President. They had not been molested; notwithstanding, it was thought advisable to remove them

The Legislature. On monday the first of December, the Legislature of Liberia will meet in session.

VANDALISM.—There was a fine painting of the battle of Marengo on a ceiling in one of the apartments of the palace of the Tuileries. When the Bourbons returned to France, the noble memorial of one of the noblest exploits was ordered to be expunged.

STUDY.—The first time I found myself a regular frequenter of a large library, it affected me with a painful feeling. I had come too suddenly upon the world of literature, and the contemplation of it made me wretched, for the mind expands but gradually to knowledge, as the eye does to light, and aches without seeing when brought too abruptly into the glare.

NAVAL.

Nov: 12 Arrived the U. S Ship "Dale" Commander Wm. Pearson—days from Cape Town, South Africa. *All well.* She sailed on the 17th for Grand Bassa, having on board as passenger, President Roberts The Dale returned from Grand Bassa on the 21st. Passenger President Roberts. 22nd H. B. Majesty. Brig Spy, Lieut. Beresford commanding from the windward. The Dale sailed on the 25th for Port Prayer.

Nov. Arrived Lr Govt: schooner "Lark" Reid Cooper Esqr: Commanding from Grand Cape Mount. She sailed on the 17th for Grand Bassa, with a detachment of seventy-five men, from the 1st Regiment, for the defence of Bassa Cove. Capt: John H. Paxton had charge of the detachment. The Lark took down a supply of provisions and munitions of war.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS.

November, 6th, La. schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward, with Palm Oil, to H W Dennis;—6th, English barque Ariel, Alexander Henderson, from Grand Bassa;—6th La: cutter Experiment, Page, from Grand Cape Mount, with rice, camwood and ivory to D. B. Warner;—7th La. cutter Perseverance, Curd, from Marshall, with lime to E. J. Roye;—7th English brig African Queen, A E. Stafford, 47 days from Bristol Eng via Sierra Leone;—9th, La sloop John E. Taylor, Williams, from the leeward, in ballast;—9th, La: cutter Elizer Frances Howard, from the leeward with Palm oil, to W. A. McGill & Bro.—10th La: cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward with Palm Oil to W. A McGill & Bro.—14th La schooner George R. McGill, G. Helms, from Grand Bassa, on an express; to Govt. La: sloop John E Taylor, Williams, from Degbey, with rice to Payne & Yates; 14th La. cutter Nathan Bangs, Hunter, from Grand Cape Mount, with rice, camwood, and ivory to Thomas Hunter. 21. La. cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, from Grand Bassa, via, Marshall, with camwood and Palm Oil to D. B. Warner—21st, British brigentine Ellen Jenkerson J. White, from Grand Bassa;—21 American brig Zeno; Joseph L Sturtivant, 52 days from New, York, with 36 inigrants, via Gambia, and Sierra Leone, Mr John Effenhausen, and Mr James Burnet, and Mr. F P. David;—22nd; La. cutter, Experiment Page, from the leeward with Palm Oil, to D. B. Warner.

DEPARTURES.

Nov: 8th English barque Ariel, Alexander Henderson, for Liverpool, England with a cargo of Palm Oil, and other articles of African product;—8th Hamburg schooner, Constage, F Henert, for the leeward;—10th, La cutter Perseverance, Curd, for marshall, La: cutter Eliza, Frances, Howard, for the leeward;—12th, La: schooner George, R, McGill, G Helms, for the leeward;—12th, La cutter Experiment, Page for the leeward;—14; La: cutter Expeditious, Joseph McGill, for Grand Bassa;—13th La: scooner Patsey, Henry, for the leeward;—15 La: sloop John, E. Taylor Williams; for Digbeys;—17th La. schooner George R, McGill; Helms, for the leeward via, Grand Bassa. 18th. English brig African Queen, A E. Stafford, for the leeward coast—18th. La: cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward;—19 La: sloop John E. Taylor James Payne, for the leeward; 29th sloop Nathan Bangs, Hunter for the windward; 22nd, sloop Mary Ann, N. Hunt, for the windward; 22nd cutter Expeditious, Page, for Bassa; 25th, La: cutter Perseverance, Curd, for Marshall.—25th La cutter Experiment, Page, for the windward.—25th, English brig antine Ellen Jenkerson, J. White, for the leeward 25th American brig Zeno, Capt J. L. Sturtivart for Grand Bassa, with immigrants, passengers as in the arrival.

POETRY.

The Floating Straw.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

The wild waves are my nightly pillows,
Beneath me roll the Atlantic billows;
And as I rest on my couch of brine
I watch the eternal planets shine.
Ever I ride
On a harmless tide.
Fearing naught—enjoying all things—
Undisturbed by great or small things.
Alas! for the lordly vessel
That sails so gallantly;
The winds may dash it;
The storms may dash it,
The lightnings rend its tall masts three:
But neither the wind, nor the rain, nor the sea
Can injure me—can injure me;
The lightnings cannot strike me down,
Whirlwinds wreck, or whirlpools drown;
And the ship to be lost ere the break of morn,
May pass o'er my head in saucy scorn;
And when the night unveils its fare,
I may float unharmed, in my usual place,
And the ship may show to the pitying stars
No remnant but her broken spars.
Among the shells
In the ocean dells
The ships, the crews, and the captains lie,
But the floating straw looks up to the sky,
And the humble and contented man,
Unknown to fortune, escapes her ban;
And rides secure when breakers leap,
And mighty ships go down to the deep.
May pleasant breezes waft them home
That plough with their keels the driving foam.
Heaven be their hope, and Truth their law;—
There needs no prayer for the floating straw.

Italian Patriotic Song.

TRANSLATED BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

Hero ye the trumpet that calls to the combat?
Up with your banner to stream in the sky?
Children of Italy, forward together!
Bravely in battle to conquer or die.
Down with the Germans, with kings and cowards!
Spurned be their bribes, and their tortures defied.
Freedom for Italy! what if we perish?
Greatly we perish on Liberty's side.
Mafcons, come forth, with the old men and children,
Grasping your weapons at Liberty's call.
Charge on the tyrants, the foes of your country—
Foes who for ages have held her in thrall.
Loud be the cry, that for battle and vengeance,
Rises from millions on Italy's shore:
She shall be free, and her children united,
Slaves to the Austrian despot no more!
She shall be free, or we sleep in our graves—
Better die bravely, than live to be slaves.

NAPOLEON AT MOSCOW

We subjoin from Headly's work 'Napoleon and his Marshals,' a brilliant account of the burning of Moscow, which is well spoken of in the American Whig Review as superior even to Cooly's picture, in 'Salathiel, of the conflagration of Rome.—Headly's descriptive powers have rarely, if ever, been surpassed:

At length, Moscow, with its domes and towers, and palaces, appeared in sight, and Napoleon, who had joined the advanced guard gazed long and thoughtfully on that goal of his wishes Murat went forward and entered the gates with his splendid cavalry, but, as he passed through the streets, he was struck with the solitude which surrounded him.—Nothing was heard but the heavy tramp of his squadron as he passed along, for a deserted and abandoned city was the meagre prize for which such unparalleled efforts had been made. As night drew its curtain over their splendid capital, Napoleon entered the gates, and immediately appointed Mortier governor. In his directions, he commanded him to abstain from all pillage. 'For this,' said he, 'you shall be answerable with your life. Defend Moscow against all, whether friend or foe.

The bright moon rose over the mighty city, tipping with silver the domes of more than two hundred churches, and pouring a flood of light over a thousand palaces and the dwelling of three hundred thousand inhabitants. The weary army sunk to rest; but there was no sleep to Mortier's eyes.—Not the gorgeous and variegated palaces and their rich ornaments, nor the parks and gardens and oriental magnificence that every where surrounded him, kept him wakeful, but the ominous foreboding that some dire calamity was hanging over the silent capital When he entered it, scarce a living soul met his gaze as he looked down the long streets; —and when he broke open the building he found parlors, and bedrooms, and chambers, all furnished and in order—but no occupants.

The sudden abandonment of their homes betokened some secret purpose yet to be fulfilled. The midnight moon was sailing over the city, when the cry of 'Fire!' reached the ears of Mortier; and the first light over Napoleon's falling empire was kindled, and that most wondrous scene of modern times commenced—the burning of Moscow.

Mortier, as governor of the city, immediately issued his orders, and was putting forth every exertion, when at daylight Napoleon hastened to him. Affecting to disbelieve the reports that the inhabitants were firing their own city, he put more rigid commands on Mortier to keep the soldiers from the work of destruction The Marshal simply pointed to some iron covered houses that had not yet been opened, from every crevice of which smoke was issuing like steam from the sides of a pent-up volcano.

Sad and thoughtful, Napoleon turned towards the Kremlin, the ancient palace of the Czars, whose huge structure rose high above the surrounding edifices

In the morning, Mortier, by great exertions, was enabled to subdue the fire. The next night (September 15) at midnight, the sentinels on watch up on the lofty Kremlin saw below them the flames bursting through the houses and palaces, and the cry of 'Fire! fire! fire!' passed through the city.—The dread scene had now fairly opened Fiery balloons were seen dropping from the air and lighting upon the houses —dull explosions were heard on every side from the shut dwellings, and the next moment a bright light burst forth, and the flames were raging through the apartments All was uproar and confusion. The serene air and moonlight of the night before had given way to driving clouds and wild tempests, that swept with the roar of the sea over the city. Flames arose on every side, blazing and cracking in the storm, while clouds of smoke and sparks, in an incessant shower, went driving towards the Kremlin. The clouds themselves seemed turned into fire, rolling in wrath over devoted Moscow.

Mortier, crushed with the responsibility thus thrown upon his shoulders, moved with his young guard amid this desolation, blowing up the houses and facing the tempest and flames, struggling nobly to arrest the conflagration He hastened from place to place amid the blazing ruins, his face blackened with smoke, and his hair and eyebrows singed with the fierce heat.

At length the day dawned—a day of tempest and flame—and Mortier, who had strained every nerve for thirty-six hours, entered a palace and dropped from fatigue. The manly form and stalwart arm that so often carried death into the ranks of the enemy at length gave way, and the gloomy marshal lay and panted in utter exhaustion

But the night of tempest had been succeeded by a day of tempest, and when night again enveloped the city, it was one broad flame, waving to and fro in the blast. The wind had increased to a perfect hurricane, and shifted from quarter to quarter, as if on purpose to swell the sea of fire and extinguish the last hope.

The fire was approaching the Kremlin; and already the roar of the flames, and the crash of the falling houses, and the crackling of burning timbers, were borne to the ears of the startled Emperor—He arose and walked to and fro, stopping convulsively and gazing on the terrific scene. Murat, Eugene and Berthier rushed into his presence, and on their knees besought him to flee; but he still hung to that haughty palace as if it were his empire.

But at length the shout, 'The Kremlin is on fire!' was heard above the roar of the conflagration, and Napoleon reluctantly consented to leave. He descended to the street with his staff, and looked about for a way of egress, but the flames blocked every passage. At length they discovered a postern gate leading to the Moskwa, and entered it; but they had only entered still further into the danger. As Napoleon cast his eye around the open space, girded and arched with fire, smoke and cinders, he saw one single street yet open, but all on fire Into this he rushed, and, amid the crash of falling houses and raging of the flames, over burning ruins, thro' clouds of rolling smoke, and between walls of fire, he pressed on, and at length, half suffocated, emerged in safety in the imperial palace of Petrowsky, nearly three miles distant

Mortier, relieved of his anxiety for the Emperor, redoubled his efforts to arrest the conflagration.—His men cheerfully rushed into every danger.—Breathing nothing but smoke and ashes—canopied by flame, smoke and cinders—surrounded by walls of fire that rocked to and fro, and fell with a crash amid the blazing ruins, carrying down with them red hot roofs of iron—he struggled against an enemy that no boldness could awe or courage overcome These brave troops had heard the tramp of thousands of cavalry sweeping to battle, without fear; but now they stood in still terror before the march of the conflagration, under whose burning footsteps was heard the incessant crash of falling houses, and palaces, and churches. The continuous roar of the flames was more terrible than the roar of the artillery; and before this new foe, in the midst of the elements, the awe-struck army stood powerless and affrighted.

When night again descended on the city, it presented a spectacle the like of which was never seen before, which baffles all description. The streets were streets of fire, the heavens a canopy of fire, and the entire body of the city a mass of fire, fed by the hurricane that whirled the blazing fragments in a constant stream through the air. Incessant explosions, from the blowing up of stores of oil, tar, and spirits, shook the very foundation of the city, and sent vast volumes of smoke rolling furiously towards the sky. Huge sheets of canvas on fire came floating like messengers of death thro' the flames —the towers and domes of the churches and palaces glowed with red hot heat over the wild sea below—then, tottering a moment on their basses, were hurled by the tempest into the common ruin. Thousands of wretches, before unseen, were driven by the heat from the cellars and hovels, and streamed in an incessant throng in the streets. Children were seen carrying their parents—the strong the weak; while thousands more were staggering under the loads of plunder they had snatched from the flames. This, too, would frequently take fire in the falling shower, and the miserable creatures would be compelled to drop it, and flee for their lives Oh, it was a scene of fear and woe, inconceivable and indescribable! A mighty and close packed city of houses, and churches, and palaces, wrapped from limit to limit in flames, which are fed by a whirling hurricane, is a sight this world will seldom see.

But this was within the city. To Napoleon, without, the spectacle was still more sublime and terrific. When the flames had overcome all obstacles, and had wrapped everything in their red mantle, that great city looked like a sea of rolling fire, swept by a tempest that drove it into vast billows. Huge domes and towers, throwing off sparks like blazing firebrands, now towered above the waves, and now disappeared in their maddening flow, as they broke high over their tops, scattering their spray of fire against the clouds. The heavens themselves seemed to have caught the conflagration, and the angry masses that swept or rolled over a bosom of fire Columns of flame would rise and sing along the surface of this sea, and huge volumes of black smoke suddenly shoot into the air, as if volcanoes were working below The black form of the Kremlin alone towered above the chaos, now wrapped in flame and smoke, and then again merging into view—standing amid the scene of desolation and terror like virtue in the midst of a burning world enveloped but unscathed by the devouring elements Napoleon stood and gazed on this scene in silent awe. Though nearly three miles distant, the windows and walls of his apartment were so hot he could scarcely bear his hand against them—Said he, years afterwards.

'It was the spectacle of the sea and billows of fire, a sky and clouds of flame—mountains of red rolling flame, like immense waves of the sea, alternately bursting forth, and elevating themselves to skies of fire, and then sinking into the ocean below. Oh, it was the most naked, the most sublime, and the most terrific sight the world ever beheld!"

MANUFACTURES FROM *THE* COCOA NUT.

The cocoa manufactures are remarkable for simplicity of the process resorted to, and for the usefulness of the articles produced, in many instances, from materials formerly thrown away as useless. The cocoa-nut as it comes from the tree consists, first, of the outer husk, composed of fibres matted and adhering together; secondly, the shell, and thirdly, the kernel. The manufacturers up to the present time employed only the outer husk and kernal. The natives of India have long used the fibres obtained by rotting the outer husk till the fibres can be separated by beating the husks. The fibres are spun into yarn by the native girls and women, by rubbing such fibres between the palm of the hand and the surface of the leg, and in this manner is made the large quantity of Coir yarn brought into that country, and used for weaving cloths for covering passages and rooms, and also matting for various uses. Notwithstanding this rude mode of spinning the fibres up to the present time no better means have yet been introduced; and the whole of the yarn employed in England is imported. This, however, may be accounted for by reason of there having been no practical mode of obtaining the fibre in Britian from the husks till very lately. Now, however, that ready means of obtaining the fibres from the husk are known it is reasonable to expect some better means of spinning will be invented. The husks are beaten to obtain the fibre; which consist of three descriptions first, a light elastic fibre for stuffing furniture; secondly, a coarses fibre used for making mats; and, thirdly, a strong fibre used for brushes and brooms. The husks are soaked for some time, then subjected to the pressure of grooved rollers, and then, by successive processes of carding by revolving cylinders armed with bent teeth, the fibres are combed out, the separate descriptions of fibres being deposited in different receivers. The uses of these fibres are for making of brushes, brooms, mats, and mattresses. The kernels are dried in the sun, then pounded in mills, to extract the oil; but in more modern times the dried kernel has been pressed between mats in powerful presses. The oil, for the most part, is sent to England, and was formily largely employed in the manufacture of candles. The oil being, when it comes to London, of about the consistency of lard, requires pressing to seperate the stearine from the œlaine, and this is done between mats of cocoa-nut fibre pressed in powerful presses. The stearine was used for candles at first alone, then in combination with stearic acid of tallow, producing what are called composite candles; and it was the introduction of stearine of cocoa-nut, combined with steric acid which constituted the first step to the great improvement which has taken place in the manufacture of candles. The larger quantities of cocoa-nut oil, however, are now exported to France, to make soap—the use of such oil in candle making being now, for the most part, substituted by palm oil. It has lately been proposed, in Ceylon, to employ the juice of the cocoa-nut tree for the making of sugar; it being considered that each tree is capable of producing upwards of one hundred weight per annum, and that an acre of cocoa-nut trees, requiring little cultivation, will produce at least twice as much sugar as an acre of sugar cane requiring much more cultivation. —*Scientific American.*

THE MINUTENESS OF CREATION.—It is utterly impossible for the mind to conceive of the almost infinite minuteness of an atom. A single grain of gold, for instance, might be beaten out so as to cover a square foot of space, and yet we have not approached its reduction to atoms. An old mechanical illustration by Delper, he would give, as he had never seen it quoted: it was this: Reduce a cubic inch of sulphur to fine powder, and you may cover with it an area of six square miles. Take one grain of this powder and triturate it thoroughly with ninety-nine grains of sugar of milk, and its presence would be detectible in every grain of the hundred. Take a grain of this, and treat it in the same way with other ninety-nine grains of sugar of milk, and so on; at the third dilution as we may call it, the powder thus resulting from a cubic inch of sulphur would cover two square miles of area; at the fifth, the empire of Austria at the sixth, the whole of Asia and Africa; at the ninth, it would cover the entire surface of the sun, with all its planets, and all their satellites. And yet, although in every grain of this powder the sulphur was found to be present, we had not reduced it to atoms. Again, it is well known that every drop of putrid water, under certain circumstances contains millions of animalcules, invisible except to high powers of the microscope. And every one of these animalcules is a highly organized being, having at least something analogous to a skeleton,—capable of action—of pursuing, of retreating, of attack and of defence. The globules of the blood of the tea plant are perceivable only with a powerful microscope, and yet these animalcules must have blood and that blood must consist of similar globules. Once more! The Boviata Giganteo, species of mushroom, in the space of twelve hours shoots up from a scarcely perceptible germ to a plant a foot in diameter. Every square inch of its surface contains three hundred and thirty six millions of cells, every cell, with their six sides is divided from those around it by filaments of far more complex structure than an atom of potash, and we have not got a glimpse even of the atoms of which they are composed. He would confess, inquiries such as these inspired him with but one feeling—fear. It was as if he were taken, by some profound archaeomer, far amongst the worlds that people infinite space, and he was ready to cry out for some one to lead him back to solid ground once more. One thing only give him comfort; he knew of something higher, deeper than those facts—it was their idea. These were, after all, only the letters in which the infinite idea is blazoned. He felt as did the deep-thoughted Pascal, when he exclaimed, that although the universe were to crush him, he would still feel himself greater that the universe, for *he* knew *that and how* it was crushing him. [*Darwin's Lecture.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) DECEMBER 3rd 1851 NO 6.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

In every case payment down.

Yours most Respectfully

B. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

Augest 11: 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

The Southern Christian Advocate coutains a fine article on the above, from which we clip the following:

Presence of mind is occasionally shown in quick conception of some device or expedient, such as we usually suppose to be an emanation of supe for intellect. This has been repeatedly exemplified in rencontres with the insane. A lady was one evening sitting in her drawing-room alone, when the only other inmate of the house, a brother who for a time had been betraying a tendency to unsoundness of mind, entered with a carving-knife in the hand, and shutting the door, came up to her and said, "Margaret, an odd idea has occurred to me. I wish to paint the head of John the Baptist, and I think yours might make an excellent study for it. So, if you please, I will cut off your head. The lady looked at her brother's eye, and seeing in it no token of a jest, concluded that he meant to do as he said. There was an open window and a balcony by her side, with a street in front; but a moment satisfied her that safety did not lay that way. So, putting on a smiling countenance, she said with the greatest apparent cordiality, "That is a strange idea, George; but would it not be a pity to spoil this pretty new lace tippet I have got? I'll just step to my room to put it off, and be with you again in half a minute." Without waiting to give him time to consider, she stepped lightly across the floor, and passed out. In another moment she was safe in her own room, whence she easily gave alarm, and the madman was secured.

A lady, one day, returning from a drive, looked up and saw two of her children, one about five, and the other about four years old, outside the garret window, which they were busily employed in rubbing with their handkerchiefs, in imitation of a person whom they had seen a few days before cleaning the windows. They had clambered over the bars which had been intended, not to appear to observe them; she did not utter one word, but hastened up to the nursery, and instead of rushing forward to snatch them in, which might have frightened them, and caused them to lose their balance, she stood a little apart, and called gently to them, and bade them come in. They saw no appearance of hurry or agitation in their mamma, so took their time, and deliberately climbed the bars, and landed safely in the room. One look of terror, one tone of impatience from her and the little creatures might have become confused, and lost their footing, and been destroyed.

For the "Liberia Herald"

Mr. Herald.

I see in your last paper an article over the signature of "Edward," which I suppose was intended as a reply to Wm. Providence, who made some pertinent inquires in relation to what the missionaries are doing towards civilizing &c of the benighted heathen within the boundaries of Liberia, to which I purpose to take some little notice of. Edward in speaking of unoccupied missionary fields, would have your readers to understand Wm. Providence to mean, that those fields unoccupied should be occupied, by those missionaries now acting in the field, and to enable them to do so, they must first leave the present fields now occupied, to attend those unoccupied, of which Wm. Providence speaks. But not so Edward, and for the satisfaction of your readers, and friend Edward, it is proper that I should state fully the ground of Wm. Providence's inquires and complaints;—which is this: the fields that are said to be occupied and are so much neglected, is in consequence of the missionaries, turning their attention to merchandizing, instead of attending to their heavenly calling, for Wm. Providence knows full well that all of the inviting fields of this dark region is not the work of a day, or a year, but is a gradual work that must be accomplished in the Lord's own time: but there must be a begining, and I had charitably hoped that it had; but alas! alas! they have stopped by the way, and are grasping after that which is contrary to the spirituality of their holy religion, money; that which perishes in the use thereof. Edward says they must trade, or exchange foreign articles for the products of the soil, or starve; strange language indeed Edward, knowing as well as you do, that those benevolent societies that sends those missionaries out to preach with success, and to hold up the true light of salvation to a lost world, makes every necessary provision for those thus employed, by giving them a competent support yearly; and how can they starve! should they not exchang foreign produce for that of the soil of the country, for I know that the less the missionary trade with natives, the more confidence will they have in them. But agin, Edward speaks of Wm. Providence as having contradicted himself when he speaks of our churches being crowded with native converts, that were raised in the families of our good christian folks, you wish the world to believe that those good christian folks in Liberia are the fruits of missionary labor, not so Edward, don't take so much credit to yourself, for they will tell you to your teeth it is not the case. Again Edward, you say how could these good christian folks have acknowledge of their duty were it not for the doctrines &c &c which they receive from the missionaries, I precieve that Edward are on very good terms with himself; however, I am sure of one thing, that Edward has not been instrumental in making any of those good christian folks of whom Wm. P. speaks since he have been blessed to be among them, again Edward used a little scripture in his reply to Wm. P. I think it necessary that Wm should use a little scripture too, such was the importance of the message given to the missionaries in the time of the saviour's mission on earth, that he expressly commanded them to go in haste, and publish the news of salvation by faith and repentance; their once crucified saviour and was not allowed to salute any one by the way; as the time was too precious, and the souls of men; to spare any time whatever, again hear what the apostle Paul says to Timothy, first; Tim: 4 & 16 verse, take heed unto thyself, and unto the doctrine; continue in them: for in doing this, thou shalt save thyself, and them that hear thee, and I will give the same advice to you, Edward, Oh! Edward, you certainly is in need of light upon your path, way, as I conceive you to be altogether out of the old way, that leads to those blessed regions, of eternal light and glory, I would like to see you standing upon that high and noble platform, pointing sinners to the lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world then I will be able to follow you as you follow Christ.—but cannot at present.

Wm. PROVIDENCE.

Monrovia December 1st: 1851.

A VOICE FROM CAPE PALMAS.

"The Love of Liberty brought us here."

REPUBLIC & ANNEXATION!

Whereas, we the undersigned on proper principles of natural freedom, regard ourselves identified in feeling to the people of the *Republic of Liberia*, do; highly and enthusiastically approve of the step which they have taken to be one among the nations of the earth. And whereas we believe that it was for this glorious purpose and end, why the *Colonization Society* was founded, and that this result prompted us to forsake our home, and we do cordially, and in the fear of God, who planted and sustains, us here, adopt the following Resolutions.

Resolved—That we believe that the time has come wherein we should begin to *think*, *speak*, and *act* upon the important and desirable subject of our being *annexed* to the *Republic* of *Liberia*, and as freemen in common with them, shall use every honorable exertion to be united to them with credit to ourselves, and posterity.—We hope to do nothing in the dark, but rather to advise and confer with the Parent Society, that we may receive from them all possible aid and advice in such an event.——

Resolved—That we will with due respect, to our present situation, compliment the 26 of July 1851, it being the Anniversary of the Republic of Liberia, and all who feel themselves united by communities to the Republic; are requested to give a small amt to have prepared a Lunch for the occasion.

Resolved—That we will from time to time advise and confer with the Agent or Gov. on all matters touching our Relation with the Society, while in the prosecution of this our desirable *object*.

Mr Editor: We are happy to say that the *'complimentary Lunch,"* went off in fine style, and the gentlemen who are supporters of this, circular, feel quite lifted up because of the prospect ahead. We are gratified to know of the success of the Republic, and it is our high wish that she may continue to ascend untill she shall reach the zenith of its glory. We at this end of Liberia, are not less concerned about the welfare of our common country, and we hope, that the good people of the Republic, will be assured, that we appreciate the step they have taken. Freedom, is our theme, and we hope to sustain it by perserverance and industry. The supporters of this circular on the 26th of July last, were only 18. and we regret to say that we were opposed by the remainder of our fellow citizens. Our lives were threatened, and the premises where we resorted, to partake of the 'lunch' was invaded by a mob, determined to stop *free* speech, we however, *stood* our ground and conquered. The ladies deserve great praise for their kind attention. Mrs Rus-wurm, Mrs Dr McGill, Mrs Thompson, Mrs Rev Burns, Mrs Dennis, and Mrs Drayton, treated us to very fine cakes, and as they appeared so patriotic we of course were obliged to carry out the dearest object of our heart. We think the feeling is quite more moderate now with those who opposed us so vehemently.

If our time was sufficient we would feel bound to give you a full description of the whole affair,—the toasts, and the notes of apologies, please accept of our best wishes and prayer for the success of the Republic, and we hope, soon to be united to the glorious and noble fabric of freedom—the proff of the coloured man's ability to govern. All a Hail the Republic!!!—God save the infant Republic!!!—

Yours Respectfully in the
Bond of Republicanism
Annexationists

Cape Palmas Sept 1851.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald,

"A Baptist" has been pleased to speak of the Rev. John H. Cheeseman in your number of the 19th of November, as designing to convey the idea that in all Liberia there is not a pious christian to be found, but his brother committee and himself. I really regret Mr. H. that the person whoever he may be, has attempted to draw such an inference from Mr. C's writings. Mr C. was not writing to gain the favor of any one abroad, but to say what he believed in reference to such persons as would answer for an interior station. Mr. C. does not for a moment question the fact that there are pious baptists in Liberia, but he really questions whether every pious baptist would answer to take the superintendence of a Mission station in the interior or on the atlantic.

Mr. Cheeseman begs that his baptist brethen will not indulge the vain idea that he regards himself any thing more than a sinner saved by grace.

Now Mr. H. There are several remarks in the article by "A Baptist," which were not intended to be answered, they being perfectly gratuitous, consequently I conclude this short item by saying why trouble Mr. C! what evil has he done?

Is it possible that he a poor baptist is despised by his brethen because he has written to American what he regarded as the truth? Let all baptists know Mr. Herald that Mr. Cheeseman intends to write whatever concerns his business, while he continues to act in his present capacity.

A Wellwisher of the Baptists.

BRITISH CONSULATE IN LIBERIA.

Monrovia 28th: Nov: 1851.

To The Editor of the "Liberia Herald"

Sir.

In april last I received from Mr. David Moore a ginned sample of cotton which I transmitted to Her Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign affairs, and which was sent to the President of the chamber of commerce at Manchester.

That gentleman in reply reports that so far as the small quantity sent will justify any expression of opinion, the cotton itself in its natural state, possesses qualities which under better treatment in the cleaning would render it very useful to British manufactures; and says that "it has been manifestly very much injured" in the ginning, and its value greatly impaired "thereby. An experienced broker values it in its "present state, and at today's prices" (28th June 1851.) "at from 5 to 5 1-2d per. lb; there is therefore little doubt, "that, if it had not been so much injured in the "ginning the quality of it would be worth 6 to 6 1-2 d per. lb

Mr. Bazley further says, that, if the landowners of Liberia will turn their attention in earnest to the cultivation of cotton, and if they will clean what they raise by hand rather than using the gin,—"in which manner the safest "test of the working value of the cotton would be "best obtained,"—it would give the chamber of commerce at Manchester great pleasure to receive as much cotton prepared in this way as I could send them.

I can only add, that, I shall be greatly obliged if you will permit me through the medium of your columns to assure your readers that I shall be happy to forward Mr. Bazley's views.

I am, Sir, your most obt. Servt.

AUGUSTUS Wm: HANSON.
H: B: M: Consul.

We give below the names of the members of the Legislature--They were qualified by the Chief Justice.

For Monsterrado County.

A. F. Russell, Senator.
J. B. McGill. "
D. T. Harris, Representative
J. H. Paxton "
B. R. Wilson. "
M. H. Smith. "

For Grand Bassa County.

John Day, Senator.
John Hanson "
D. A. Maddison Representative
J. H. Cheeseman. "
S. S Herring. "

For Sinoe County.

James N. Lewis Senator.
Edward Morris "
W. H. Monger Representative.

Beverly R. Wilson was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives.

B. V. R. James Secretary of the Senate, John D. Moore Clerk of the House of Representatives.

PROCLAMATION!!

"Whereas on the morning of the 5th inst a treacherous and cruel attack was made by a band of savages, headed by one Grando, a native of Piccanny Cess, on a settlement of this Republic, known as Fishtown, Grand Bassa Point, who sacked and burned said village, and barbarously murdered nine of its inhabitants; And whereas the said Grando, subsequently, on the morning of the 15th inst—having succeeded in inducing three or four of the Chiefs in that neighborhood to join him with a large force—made a desperate attack on the Township of Bassa Cove, but was happily repulsed; And whereas the said Grando, and the Chiefs of Tabacconee, New Cess, and Tradetown are still in arms, and rebelion against the authority of the Government; And whereas it is expedient—information having reached me that the said Chiefs are receiving supplies of munitions of war &c &c from vessels trading on that part of our coast—to interdict all trade and intercourse with the Chiefs and natives, or other persons, residing in the districts of Tabacconee, New Cess, and Tradetown, that is to say, between Grand Bassa Point on the North west and Tradetown Point on the South east:—

Therefore I Joseph J. Roberts, President of the Republic of Liberia, by virtue of authority in me vested, do hereby interdict and prohibit every species of intercourse whatever with any person or persons residing between the points above mentioned. Any master, supercargo, or other person, in charge of any vessel or cargo, who, having a knowledge of this edict, shall be found violating its provisions, shall be seized and with the vessel, taken into any port of this Republic for legal adjudication.

It is further ordered that all persons having trading factories between the points above named will remove, or cause the same to be removed on or before the 15th day of December next ensuing. Any such owner or owners of factories requiring the assistance of the government to enable him or them to remove said factories, will apply to the Secretary of the Treasury who will supply the necessary aid.

Given at Monrovia this 24th. Day of November A. D. 1851. And of the Republic the 4th—

J. J. ROBERTS.

By the President
J. H. CHAVERS
Acting Sec. of State.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, DECEMBER 11th 1851.

Mr Herald—I send you the following extracts from a scandalous letter addressed, by a person in this place, to an eminent philanthropist in London, who, for many years, and more especially within the last few years, has taken great interest in the prosperity of Liberia; and who now feels deeply concerned at receiving such statements respecting the character of a people in whose welfare he has felt the liveliest interest.

As the letter contains so many falsehoods intended to wound the reputation of the whole people of this Republic I think it necessary that you should impart it to the public, that the people may know something of the pernicious statements that have gone abroad respecting them; and how shamefully they are misrepresented and traduced.

These *black* and *infamous* misrepresentations, Mr. Herald, as applied to the whole people of Liberia will doubtless provoke a word or two from you. With respect to the base and scandalous imputations respecting myself, I leave the author to the stings of his own guilty conscience. I, however, here *once solemnly, wholly and publicly deny* all he has written in regard to the Gallinas Country; and also what he has been pleased to state in reference to me, and a certain Frenchman at Grand Cape Mount.—I repeat sir, the statements are basely false, in every particular, and I stand prepared to prove that they are as *malicious* as they are false.

I am Mr. Herald.
Yours &c. &c.

J. J. ROBERTS.

Monrovia Dec. 2nd 1851.

London, July 11th, 1851.

My dear sir:

I have not had the pleasure of hearing from you for a length of time, but suppose that your engagements, like my own, are neither few nor far between. But despite the unceasing demands upon my time, I must *make* leisure to communicate to you some extracts from an important letter recently received here from Liberia.

The letter is dated "Monrovia, February 25th, 1851," and says, "Of the state of society here, I can speak only as I have found it *in Monrovia*. I hesitate not to say, that society here, —in its moral and social aspects, especially, is at a low, a *very low* mark. The prevailing principle, in every dealing of man with his fellow-man here—especially with foreigners, chiefly, perhaps, with an Englishman—seems to be to get every thing, if possible, and give nothing in return.—All idea of equivalents seems to be utterly foreign from conception. * * * The version here accepted, teaches, that it is permissible to obtain the effects of others, and then pertinaciously to persist, not in *avoiding* simply, but in actually *refusing* to give an equivalent in return. Hence, when observations are passed as to the odium which the community is bringing upon itself, by countenancing individuals who are notorious for having swindled foreign traders, once and again, out of considerable quantites of goods, or large sums of money, it is unblushingly maintained in defence, that they had a right to get credit, and if captains choose to take their chance to trust any one, it is their affair alone. The English is made the chief nation in this popularized system of frauds, from exaggerated notions of the superabundant wealth of British merchants, and of the overflowing tone of the Englishmen to the negro. * * "Can you wonder that there are some of the British merchants who represent the religion of the Liberians to be hypocrisy; their morality, a pretence; and their vaunted desire to redeem and elevate the African character, a sham? You will not be surprised, I think, after what I have written, to find, in the end, your experimental cotton farm on the St. Paul's, a sadly losing concern. I may not conceal it from you, that, it is not the intention of the people of this Republic, that *you* shall ever make any thing by it. They hope indeed that cotton cultivation will succeed here, because they believe it will be lucrative to themselves; but you may depend upon it, that, as they have got the idea, that money is of no value to the gentlmen interested in that speculation, they will ever charge extravagantly high for their services in connection with it, so as to make it impossible it can ever pay you. You *may* get cotton from Liberia—you may have it constantly, abundantly, and good; but my impression is that if you ever do it will be when the Liberian is the producer, and the Englishman the purchaser merely."

"Of the condition and prospects of the government, I hardly know what to say; for I confess that I some times fear the very worst. The resources of the State are derivable solely from the imposts upon imports; and if, therefore, in consequence of the repeated severe losses to which they are exposed, the foreign traders (the only importers to any extent) are compelled to cease their commercial intercourse with this Republic, bankruptcy must inevitably follow. One would suppose then, that policy, the desire of self-preservation, a principle every where operative, would urge the authorities here to interfere with the commercial transactions of the citizens so far as to compel honesty of dealing. But such is not the case. As a case in point, I may say that there is at the present moment, a French trader at Cape Mount, landing a large proportion of cargo, with the expectation of receiving palm oil in return. President Roberts has been there pending this transaction, and although it seems that the Frenchman told him his prospect, while he very well knew that there had never been one cask of palm oil made or purchased at Cape Mount, he refrained (fearing, as I believe, to offend the two Liberian citizens who are receiving the goods,) to give the Frenchman a hint as to the possibility of his being deceived. These facts were communicated to me by a partizan of President Roberts, who, when I indignantly condemned the unkind reserve of the President, attempted to exculpate his conduct by insinuating that, perhaps, after all, the Frenchman was bargaining for some thing more abundant at Cape Mount than palm oil—meaning *slaves*. But if *this* alternative is to be accepted, what is proved by it? why simply this: —two citizens of the Republic of Liberia are openly receiving a cargo of goods, to supply slaves in return: the President is aware of the whole affair, and although lying in the "Lark" for 24 hours, he does nothing in the premises! I confess that for one, I do not believe *this* of President Roberts. I am afraid that he would connive at fraudulent transactions on the part of Liberians with lawful traders; but I believe him to be sincerely opposed to slave trading. * * * Since then, several other little things have come to light, which are far too personal for me to mention, further than that they all illustrate the observation I made, that from fear of offending a known sharper, he would, by his silence, allow a stranger to be defrauded; thus by withholding more than is meet, laying up poverty and ruin for his country—

"I am bound also to state, that, although the President went up in the "Lark" recently to Gallinas, with the avowed intention of paying for the territory alleged to have been purchased from the Chiefs of that district, not one foot of soil in all the Gallinas country has been purchased by the Liberian Government.

My informant (the partizan of the President already alluded to) declared to me that the utmost the chiefs would concede was the right of sovereignty. They distinctly disclaimed all intention of selling any part of the country."

Much more might be extracted from the letter, but have I not the time. Yet you have the pith of it.

Yours truly

We insert the above extracts from a letter sent to England, dated at Liberia, Feby. 1851, that Liberians may have another evidence of the character, candor and kind feelings of most of the Englishmen, who come among us for the purpose of trade, or who come to *reside* here for any other purpose; and to whom, knowing their querulous, and meddlesome disposition, we endeavour always, to avoid giving any just cause of offense. But even here, we are, not unlikely performing an unnecessary service. For whilst there has been no abatement in the feelings of high respect and veneration, with which we regard the British people as a nation, we have been too long upon the coast, and our intercourse has been too extensive among the visitors to it, not to have undergone, with others besides Liberians, a material modification in our estimate of the character of some of the individuals who compose that nation; so that whilst we still admire and venerate the British government and people generally, for their magnanimity, generosity and high toned philanthropy, we have yet to lament that a people so noble and so generous, should be so wretchedly caricatured & misrepresented by the *de*-humanised specimens that come to this coast; for whom the utmost liberality and charity can entertain no feelings but pity and contempt. But this is th "land of dead Ned" and few can be found to come here, who can find bread and water elsewhere. And if we must be abused, we leave it to others not concerned, to say, whether we should regard it a matter of consolation or regret, that we are abused by those, whose good opinion, where they are known, would render us suspicious, or who owe their bread and butter, and all their personal consequence to the opportunity afforded by our establishment here.

It may be proper to remark that the writer of the odious and abusive extracts, appears from his style, to be superior to that class of visitors and residents, to which we shall have occasion more particularly to refer. We know of but *one* Englishman, who has resided long enough in our midst to ascertain, by his own observation, any thing correctly of the charges alledged; nor had this solitary one, at the date of the letter, been here sufficiently long to obtain the necessary information by actual personal inspection, to justify him in venturing upon the allegation of so grave charges, against a people, every where else persecuted and trodden down, and who, here, in this last place of effort left to them, are struggling for an existence. But as the intercourse of that *solitary* Englishman up to the date of the letter, had, as since it has, been confined to these Captains and traders, his extracts are entitled to no more regard than the old stereotyped villifications. If the writer has stated truth, let him come out manfully, & vindicate and establish what he has said. We challenge investigation. We might very properly record an emphatic negative against every one, or nearly every one of the writer's allegations, and throw him upon the proof of them and rest there without uttering another word: the ordinary rules of society and also of judicial inquiry could demand no more. But in deference to the opinion of our friends abroad, we submit the following remarks.

The state of society in Liberia, or rather Monrovia, may, as the writer remarks—"be at a low,—very low mark" The most of our days have been spent in Liberia; we cannot, therefore, assign the exact height of the state of society in other places, so as to institute a comparison. Nor would it be wholly equitable to demand, that society here in Monrovia shall be in all respects, what society is, in polished Europe and America. We shall stand acquitted if not vindicated, if on inquiry and examination, society here in its moral and religious aspects, and in its redeeming bearing upon the natives, should compare favorably with society in the settlements, of other nations along the coast. Does the writer know any thing of the state of society in the settlements upon the *gold coast?* Will he point out the features of difference in society there, and society here? There are very striking differences, and if necessary, they can be pointed out. We ask these questions, not for the mere purpose of recrimination, but to provoke investigation, and by the result of that investigation, to make it manifest, that the charges, if true, are more strictly applicable to others than to us, and that being urged against us alone, they have their foundation in a fiendish malice. Are there no swindlers, insolvent debtors, drunkards, hypocrites, and pretenders in London, or Liverpool or Bristol, or Gambia, or Sierra Leone, or Cape Coast. We might infer an affirmative response, as to some of these places at least, if Mr. Redman testified truly, when on oath, he swore, there is not an honest man in Sierra Leone; or if Capt——, an Englishman, spake truth, when he denounced all the merchants there as cheats and swindlers.

We have been led to suppose there are some such in these European cities at least; especially as all the English papers contain reports of trials and convictions, and long lists of insolvencies—and it is yet in our recollection, how, that not long since, the flourishing colony at the Cape of Good Hope, was in an attitude of defiance of the home government, for an attempt to make it a penal colony, & to flood it with criminals from the European portion of the empire. Has the writer heard of a Boolum Shore, of Isles de Loss, of numerous factories up the Port Logo, and Rokell branches of Sierra Leone River—of a Nunez and a Pongas—of the causes which keep the very large portions of their population there; has he learned whether they reside there from choice, or merely to avoid too close familiarity with a certain official called Bailiff? If he is ignorant of these facts, we would advise him to enquire into them, that he may commence the work of reformation at home; and carry it on to completion, ere he utters his righteous malediction upon people abroad. And should he ascertain these facts to be true—namely, that there are in the places we have named, characters of the stamp of those, which in Liberia have roused his indignation, but should yet decline to enter actively and practically upon the work of reformation; still if alongside of his denunication of us, he will put down his condemnation of them, we will award to him the character of a candid, consistent and impartial censor. Now we feel assured that the writer was perfectly acquainted with the truth of all we have openly stated, as also of that of all at which we have hinted.

Why then is he so loud and vehement in abuse of these crimes here, and so perfectly dumb in respect of them elsewhere? Why is bankruptcy and insolvency on the part of Liberia, so loudly talked of by Englishmen—when these same Englishmen pass by the same conduct and condition in their own colonies, in perfect silence? The reason is obvious to us. Change the color of our skin, and what now are crimes of deepest dye, will fade into venia blemishes—will be reported as Englishmens' crimes are reported by Englishmen, in inaudible whispers, except to the ear of a compatriot. But why do these persecutors of Liberia deal in vague and barren generalities—why not come out plainly, and state the sum due the English, by these villianous Liberians? The fact is, Liberians owe English merchants much less than they owe others, and for these reasons; the English confine their trade mostly to the coast, and not to ports of entry; and they have much smaller invoices than the vessels of any other nation, seldom more than will load them with Palm Oil, at native prices. We have been at some pains to ascertain, and there is reason to believe there are not five thousand pounds due by all Liberia, to British merchants: in Monrovia not five hundred. Perhaps the writer of the extracts will inquire and inform us.

But even this aspect of the subject will be softened by a little attention to the character of the English traders who come here; and to the means which they some times adopt in the prosecution of their trade. We will not place ourself in the unenviable position of the writer of the *extracts*—namely that of a wholesale calumniater, by uttering a sweeping condemnation of a whole people: which perhaps we might do with far more justice and truth, of the class we have alluded to, than he has done of us: yet we regret to be compelled to say, that, with few exceptions, the English traders who come here, are from the lowest dregs of English society—are men profoundly ignorant in every thing, excepting only such as relate to the tar-bucket—quadrant and the low species of barter trade, &c; which obtain on this coast—are hostile to every measure of their own government, that has in it the least tincture of liberality or justice—can see no reason nor utility of cruisers on the coast, except to protect them in just such pursuits as they may think proper to follow, and being raised suddenly to a command and responsibility, so much above any thing they ever dreamed of, they foolishly fancy that every one the coast must be ready to pay their persons and their opinions the humbiest deference. They are impertinent, intrusive and curious about matters with

which they have no concern, to a degree which contempt for their ignorance, and a consideration of the condition of their early life, alone render tolerable.—Have systematically and pertinaciously opposed our government; have abused all the indulgences shown to them; have either from ignorance or malevolence endeavoured to impress upon the minds of the natives, that these indulgences were a grant, either of fear on our part, or to the demand of a right on theirs: They have used all their ingenuity, and no little of their owners' money to excite the natives to opposition to our laws, and resistance of our authority—and when we have been at no little expense to settle hostilities among them, they have been personally, and by agents and emissaries secretly at work, to defeat and render abortive our attempts. They make very large presents to the Chiefs; much larger perhaps than they would do, was no American settlement with custom house regulations near, and then to enrage the Chiefs against our laws, they tell them *I would give you plenty tother thing, no more 'Merica man make duty too high, spose no be for duty palaver you can get plenty tother things—you make rich too much*. In a word they are just such in their moral habits—social maxims and mental capacity, as one might fancy vengeance would spare, when virtue is to undergo an ordeal, and society to be tortured.

That this picture is not overdrawn, we leave it to the few better informed and better bred of the English traders to determine; and we submit it with very little concern to the judgement of the commanders and officers of H. B. M. Cruisers on the coast.

Now it is from these chiefly, from a Townly—a Murray—a Pannel—a Henderson—and a Lawrence from whom the people in England and the writer of the extracts derive their information. Sworn enemies to Liberia—firm and fast friends of the slave trader, men some of whom have used their owners property to excite the natives to insubordination and hostility against the Liberian Authority; Men, who, while they are eternally carping about the few hundreds which Americans owe them, are silent about the uncounted thousands which they have thrown away among, and which are due to them by, the natives. And why? simply because among the natives they are free from all the restraints of law, order and decency—a liberty so congenial with their *unsophisticated* nature; whilst among the Americans they are compelled to observe in some degree, these to them odious regulations. The American settlers learned in the land of their youth and from the few book they have read, what is due from man to man; and established here as men, they endeavour to demand and reciprocate this right. This, however, does not suit these steam-made gentry. They have heard we were in subjection to a dominant class in the country where we were born—that the laws abandoned us to the tender mercies of just such conscience-wanting and virtue-abandoned beings as they are; and forgetting how they pined without symp thy in the potatoe fields of Ireland, and famished unheeded on the quays of Great Britain, they would look upon and treat us with the disdain, with which they are regarded by the respectable at home. Who are these traders, in the name of justice and candor, we ask, who are these Captains, that so much reliance is placed upon their adverse testimony, when Liberia is concerned! Are they men whom their employers invite to a social meal, or a social chat? Do they look upon the interior of their owners' parlor? Are they ever in their owners' presence, except when touching their hats, they say "I have arrived sir!—or when beckoned to the door of the office only to hear, here are your papers, get to sea as soon as you can?" Is there one in ten, who can tell whether Vattel was a North American Indian or a Chinese? Whether Blackstone wrote on law or physiology? Whether there is any difference, abstractedly considered, between the sovereign rights of a nation having only ten ships of war, and another having a thousand? Put the question to nine in ten, and the unhesitating answer will be, the nation with a thousand ships, has more right—because it has the most power! Power with them is the measure of right; and that state of society is to them most delightful, and most to be desired, in which each individual will, is allowed to be law. Hence their silence about the indebtedness of the natives, and their eternal carping at us; and hence their constant foolish threats to bring upon us the power of the British Navy if we attempt to restrain them.

But these traders delight in competition and they delight also in boasting. Each one has an owner worth more millions than Liberia has citizens. And he is sent out to break up all the Liberians take from them all the trade and gather it into his own hand. He proceed, down the coast, finds squatting here and there along the beach, an American loafer just as you would find loafers on the quays and around the ginshops in London or Liverpool.

As his object is to set up opposition he avoids every respectable factory, and consorts with these loafers. They tell him fine tales about the employement they had lately left—how much oil they bought for Mr—and how he did not pay them—and how they left him and how they only want a supply of goods to purchase an immense quantity of oil and in a very short time.

The bait is taken; and large sums of money, or amounts of goods are landed to an individual whom no Merchant in Liberia would credit a farthing!! The foreigner proceeds down the coast, returns for oil, but finds none. The next we hear is a thunder of abuse of all Liberia for consequences which his own malicious act brought upon him. But perhaps we shall be told we are sustaining the allegations of dishonesty contained in the extract. Well let it be so. If truth sustain them we are content But if we admit a lamentable fact, applicable alike to Liberia and to England, and the writer of the extracts admits it as to us, but denies, or withholds the declaration of it as to his own people, it will show that at least, in one respect we are in advance of him; that is in candor and ingenuousness.

We have said enough of the character of these men. A few words will suffice for their conduct. Instances are in the recollection of many present in which English traders were warned in regard to certain proceeding which it was supposed they were about to enter upon. What has been the consequence—Why they have supposed that those who advised them had an interest in doing so—and have not only pushed more vigorously than before, in the course they had intended to adopt, and against which friendly warning had been given them, but have actually made sure by meanly rehearsing what was told them from the purest motives and in the secrecy of friendship. English traders come here and sell goods to merchants in this place to be paid for in produce at the leeward factories. They take orders on these factories. When they arrive there—they retain the orders until they have purchased all they can persuade the factors to sell them. They then present the orders which they *know* cannot be paid, because they have purchased the Oil that was to pay them. They quietly pocket the orders return here and demand payment. Will the English traders deny that this has been their custom? Many of our merchants have been sadly embarrassed by this mode of procedure. Recently our people have learned better in this matter, and when they have chosen to keep the orders quietly in the pocket until they had purchased the Oil for which the orders had been given, they have been as quietly told—you were to receive payment at the factory, and as you chose to keep back the order until you had put it out of the power of the drawer to pay you, you may keep it in your pocket until you can get your money. Thus occasionally the biter is bitten. But O what grimaces and anathemas and imprecations upon all Liberia—what abuse of the government that it does not at once manacle these villanous merchants, and sell them for the payment of debts, which the clamorous creditors themselves put it out of their power to pay!!

We have already drawn out our article to a length we did not at first anticipate: we must therefore be brief in what we may further say.

In relation to charges against the President that he did not apprise Celse that he could not purchase Palm Oil at Cape Mount, it is only necessary to state that it is wholly groundless. Mr. Celse who is daily expected from France will we are sure contradict the stupid charge if requested to do so. The President lost nearly a whole day endeavoring to get an interview with Mr. C. to warn him against his course, but could not. He went on board his vessel and requested that his Captain would say to him that he would not collect Cargo of Oil in that region in five years: Mr. Celse has since confessed he received the message, but thought the President was only anxious he would *remove his seat of trade to Monrovia*. The Gallinas affair is next and last: and thus that matter stands—The natives there agreed to sell the lands and cede all territorial and political jurisdiction over them. The price demanded was more than at that time could be conveniently paid. Arrangements were put on foot to meet their demand. In the interim, Parker, who had been left there by the English Commodore, fearing that the arrangements might affect his interest, and terminate his authority induced the natives by false representations to retract from a part of the agreement, shrewdly concluding that a recession by them from a part of the stipulations, would induce a like a retreat by the President from the remainder.

The remarks in relations to cotton are really too stupid and contradictory of the other to merit a reply. Are the people really so cunning as to cheat all the Englishmen who come here, and yet so stupid as not to know, that to induce foreign merchants or manufacturers or agriculturalists to prosecute any enterprise here, which demands an outlay of capital it must be made lucrative to those who are thus expending their money? If the Agent of this cotton establishment chose to adopt measures and institute regulations with which the people generally could not comply—which they foresaw would prove ruinous to the experiment—which inevitable ruinous result they not only foresaw but fore-told to said Agent, and to which said Agent replied "I am authorised to do as I choose and I have made my arrangement, and I am satisfied with them If all this is true—shall I blame be thrown upon the people? Now we are prepared to prove not only all this, and that by J. K. Straw himself, but we are prepared to prove further that other and much more feasible arrangements were proposed to Mr. Straw, which would have met the concurrence of all classes, which Mr. S. approved, and which he was only prevented from adopting—so he said, by the necessity of returning to England. Mr. Straw will be out shortly and we use his name that he may correct us if we have misstated.

We have thus gone hastily over the whole ground of complaint and charges. We have stated that if society here is low, it is not lower than in other settlements and colonies of much older date upon this coast. If religion is here only hypocrisy, morality a pretence and a desire to improve the natives a sham, there is at least the merit of a resemblance of these desirables: a merit which others cannot boast, and that the character of our assailants giving no claim to credit, we demand a full investigation of the charges, and a comparison of the points upon which we are condemned with the same points in other communities upon this coast.

Since the above went to press we have obtained further information in respect of the above charges. We learn that it can be proven, that the President previously to the warning sent to Mr. Celse, the Frenchman, by his Captain, had in person apprised Mr. C. of the loss to which he would expose himself, by landing his cargo at Cape Mount. This was done before the President went to Gallenas

On returning then, to Cape Mount finding Mr. C. landing goods he repeated his warning through his Captain. In regard to the Gallinas, we have learned, and it is proper we should remark, that the natives were prompted to demand in addition to their original stipulations, that this Government should undertake to settle the slave war which then raged in the interior, and reduce the thousands revolted slaves to their original servitude to their masters. To the first part of the proposition there might be no objection, provided it had not been insisted upon as an addition to be made to previously concluded arrangement Would the author of the extract have us agree to the second part; and thus establish a *fugitive slave law* in Liberia! Had the goverment insisted upon a fulfillment of the agreement and taken possession of the place we are not left to conjecture what would be said by the author of the extracts and the rest of the calumniators. In reply to the positive statement that not one foot of the Gallinas teritory has been purchased, we will only ask whether Soolima form, any part of the Gallinas? The author of the bold, but groundless assertion must be acquainted with some of the African dialects, if so, he can enquire of the natives whether Soolima was sold to us; and whether the purchase was made prior to any proposition having been made to Prince Manna for the sale of that *small part* of the Gallinas, over which he stretches the horse-tail. In fact the writer of the extracts has not even the merit of being a good fabricator. But false witnesses are frequently blind.

We refer to the testimony of Mr. Redman and an English Captain but we do not endorse the extent of their statements, being confident there are honorable men in the place they, allude to.

We take great pleasure in leting our readers know, that no furher depredations have been committed by Grando and his allies, since our last issue. Indeed, from all accounts they have had enough fighting; and are quite willing to make friends.

Grando would have left the country soon after he was repulsed by the Bassa covians, but the Bassa Chiefs, whom he had seduced from their allegiance to this government, and who had allied themselves to him, protested strongly against it; and told him that as he brought them into collision with the Liberians; he must, and should remain until they had ascertained how their case would be. He will be narrowly watched by them, and the first attempt he makes to escape from the country, will be the warrant for his arrest and delivery to the government.

The Legislature is now in session; and it is presumed it will give immediate attention to the condition of affairs in the Bassa Country; and adopt stringent measures to restore peace and quietness; and to prevent a re-occurrence of the lamentable affair by the defection and rebellion of Grando.

To permit a wholesome and urgently called for chastisement of Grando and his allies, without too greatly inconveniencing our farmers, no delay should occur. The sooner it is undertaken the better. It must be borne in mind that in a month's time the season will commence for farmers to prepare their land for planting; and they should be at liberty to resume their labors as soon after the commencement of the season as possible—even if it should be necessary to shorten the session of the Legislature; and leave the unfinished business for an extra session.

We have been furnished with the following statement of the cruise of the U. S. Ship "Dale Commander, Pearson by one of the officers. We present it to our readers without comment.

The U. S. Ship "Dale" arrived in Messurado Roads on the 11th November from a cruise to the Island of Johanna, whither she had been ordered to demand satisfaction for the illegal detention of an American whaling Captain. The Dale was temporarily detached from the U. S. Squadron on the West Coast of Africa—by Commodore Gregory to perform this service. She left Porto Praya on the 7th: May last, and arrived at Johanna via Rio de Janerio and Simon's Bay, on the 4th. of August last, on the 5th, she hauled up in front of the town, and sent a boat on shore with officers for a settlement—on the morning of the 6th. no satisfactory terms being complied to—opened her batteries upon the Forts, when after a few shots having been fired, a flag of Truce being hoisted upon the principle fort, another boat was sent on shore. After some hours detention the boat returned and yet no satisfaction—Again opened the batteries; and the Flag of truce again being hoisted another boat was sent on shore; when the terms offered by Commander Pearson for settlement being agreed to by the king, hostilities ceased.

It is matter of surprise to us, (and in no other way to be accounted for, than the great superiority of American metal and the means of American warfare recognized by half civilized nations) that the fort prominent and convenient to the Ship and with a sufficient Battery, capable of sinking an ordinary squadron, did not make effort for defence.

The Brig "Zeno," Capt Sherwood, has returned from Grand Bassa where she landed the immigrants and stores sent out by the New York Colonization Society. We are happy to say that the immigrants are pleased with the appearance of the country, and from all we learn they will prove a great acquisition to it. They are favorably represented, and it is not doubted but they are an enterprising company. We are also informed that they are well provided; and have the means to carry on farming operations on a respectable scale. We wish them success in all their honorable undertakings.

The Legislature commenced its session on Monday the 1st inst. By 12 of the clock the Senate was organized and ready for business. The House of Representatives, having to determine the qualifications of some of its members; and attend to claims of others, who thought themselves entitled to seats, was not prepared for business till the 3d, on that day the tickets of the last regular election were counted; and the result proclaimed—that Joseph J. Roberts was elected President and Anthony D. Williams Vice President, for the next two years. On the 3 inst at noon, the two houses, met in convention, when the President delivered his inaugual address, and with the Vice President, was sworn into office. This ceremony was deeply interesting and impressive. As the President laid his hand upon the Holy Bible the convention and a number of other gentlemen within the bar of the Senate arose in profound silence and remained standing during the ceremony. One individual only within the bar—a foreign official—retained his seat and seemed to view the whole proceeding with the greatest indifference if we may not say with disrespect. Immediately after this ceremony, the Message of the President to both houses was delivered. There is but one opinion about these two documents and that is, that they show the superior intelligence of our worthy Chief Magistrate. In our next, our readers will have the pleasure of reading them. The message plainly sets forth the state and condition of affairs and that there are matters to correct and improve, we see nothing that should dishearten; but much to inspire the people to a renewal of their energies for the honor and prosperity of their country.

NAVAL.

November, 28th La: Gov: schooner Lark, R Cooper, Lieut. Commanding, arrived from Shroo, via. Grand Bassa;—She sailed on the 1st of Dec: for Leward Coast.—She returned to port on the 5th inst.

November, 29th H. B. M. brig Spy, Commander Berresford, for the windward.

pathise in every effort which is being made to extend the blessings of civilization, civil and religious liberty into Africa: and that you will aid, by every means in your power, every such effort to the end that her sons may be redeemed from their deep degredation. And I beg to say further, gentlemen, that I shall not fail to recommend, from time to time, such measures to the Legislature, as in my opinion may be necessary and proper to promote the interests of agriculture, commerce; and internal improvements. To enforce a strict accountability on the part of the officers concerned in the management of the affairs of the government; and observe the utmost economy in all public expenditures, shall be my constant care.

I have now only to add that our grateful acknowledgements are due to an all-wise Providence, for the state of improvement, which is everywhere manifest in our infant Republic, and for the great prosperity with which, in his goodness, God has blessed our country—let us then continue to trust in him, and not fail to invoke a continuance of that protecting care which has led us, step by step, from such small beginnings to the position we to day occupy.

J. J. ROBERTS.

Government House.
Monrovia December 3rd 1851.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

To the Hon: the Senate and
House of Representatives,
Gentlemen

It is the business of the Executive on every occasion of the meeting of the Legislature to inform them of the condition of the Republic, and to recommend to them any public measure, which he may think expedient for their adoption. It is therefore my first, and indispensible duty to invite your attention to the Providential favors with which our country has been blessed during the past year.

In addition to the inestimable privileges of civil and religious liberty, which we are still permitted to enjoy—we have abundant cause for congratulation and thankfulness that our land has been exempted from the visitation of any pestilential disease, and that, in the general, a remarkable degree of health has been preserved to its inhabitants.

The agricultural departments of the country were never more encouraging than at the present time—commerce is also rapidly increasing, both in variety and quantity of the articles of export; and I am happy in being able to info m the Legislature that a decided improvement, in the several towns and villages of the Republic, is every where observable. Indeed every fundamental interest of the government and people seems to bear the impress of Divine favor and approbation. These circumstances cannot fail to awaken in us a deep sense of the goodness of God—and inspire us with feelings of profound reverence and devotion to Him, who is the author of all good, and draw from us grateful acknowledgements for benefits so bountifully bestowed.

But, gentlemen, in the midst of so many gracious favors, we have not been wholly exempted from the evils incident to human nature; and from the innumerable difficulties and embarrassments, which more or less, surround all governments. And, as if to test our faith; or to remind us of our obligations to the Great Governor of the universe; or to convince us that in God alone, is strength, and that in him only we should put our trust—we have recently been called to experience a severe affliction in the sacking and burning of one of our villages as es in the county of Grand Bassa, and cold blooded murder of a number of its inhabitants, by a band of ruthless savages, headed by Fisherman Grando; who, ten days afterwards, having collected a formidable force, made a desperate attack upon the Township of Bassa Cove, but was happily repulsed with great loss on his side. This fellow Grando, for the last fifteen years has been hanging like an incubus, upon the skirts of the villages of Grand Bassa County, taxing his evil genius to the utmost, to invent annoyances by which he might distress them;—and by this last act, has crowned his diabolical purposes.

This, gentlemen, is, indeed, a distressing occurrence, individually or politically considered, and is truly calculated to arrest our attention, and impress us with the fact of the uncertainty of all human affairs, and teaches us how constantly dependent we are upon God for his protecting care over us.

And while we lament the occurrence, and especially the loss of so many of our fellow citizens—prematurely cut off in the vigour of life by barbarous hands—we can but bow in humble submission to Almighty God—acknowledging our entire dependence upon his infinite goodness—supplicate His Divine aid and protection—humbly entreating that He will deliver us from the machinations of all our enemies: and that He will bless us in the adoption of such measures as will be conducive to the good and welfare of our infant State

Gentlemen, it is with inexpressible concern, I have to inform you that among the evils likely to result from these attacks upon our settlements in Grand Bassa, there is every reason to fear; nay, I cannot see that it can possibly be avoided,—that we shall be involved in difficulties with several of the Chiefs in that neighborhood—who, influenced by their cupidity—Grando it appears, having divided with them the plunder he procured from the settlement at Fish-town—joined him in the attack upon Bassa Cove, and are now maintaining a hostile attitude; defying the authority of the government.

Foremost in these acts of rebelion, and threats of insubordination, is that miscreant Boyer of Trade town; who, actually sent a large force to aid Grando in his attack, and has now a number of men armed at Grando's barricaded town, to defend him against any attempt that may be made to arrest Grando and his associates.

It is well known to you gentlemen, that Boyer and Grando, are kindred spirits—both alike destitute of every honorable sentiment, and capable of any act however base and treacherous I have great satisfaction, however, in remarking that as far as I am informed, all the Chiefs, except those of Tobacconee, New Cess and Trade-town, adhere strictly to their allegiance, and manifest the deepest concern at the treachery of Grando, and Boyer's participation; and several of them have sent me assurances of their readiness to co-operate with the government in maintaining its authority, and punishing the guilty parties.

This unprovoked and cruel outrage has aroused universal indignation; and every voice is raised to demand that a just retribution be visited on the perpetrators of so foul a deed And, gentlemen, the period is now arrived which claims from the legislative guardians of the nations' rights, the adoption of such measures, as will at once convince all within its jurisdiction, of the power and determination of the government to maintain its authority, and punish all crimes committed within its territorial limits. Every consideration demands this at your hands. To war against the dangers that assail—to guard against the dangers that threaten—to destroy or drive to a distance, every thing by which security might be invaded, is the purpose for which civil governments are formed; and and the people have a right to require of the guardians of the public safety, the adoption of such measures as will secure these important ends. Therefore, gentlemen, this subject will doubtless claim your first attention

The circumstances of the several attacks and massacre, are fresh in your memory—and I deem it wholly unnecessary to tresspass upon your valuable time, doubly so at this juncture, to recount them here.

With respect to myself, I find that my duty is plain before me—and however painful the being obliged to resort to military force—though justifiable by example and necessity, yet disagreeable in itself—and repugnant to my own feelings. I should certainly but all deserve the confidence of my fellow citizens, were I not on the present occasion earnestly to recommend that immediate and efficient steps be taken to apprehend Grando, and his associates, and bring them to justice; and also to punish those who, by their menacing preparations, and aspect of combination against the authority of the government, have placed themselves in a position which justly entitles them to the severest chastisement. That strong measures be immediately resorted to, is absolutely necessary to the permanent establishment of the authority of the government, in certain districts, and the future security of persons and property, as well also of the peace and harmony of our citizens.

The protracted moderation of the government towards certain Chiefs and Headmen in the Bassa Country, seems only to have had the effect of producing in them the belief, that the government will either continue its forbearance, or that it has not the power of maintaining the majesty of its laws. This latter, as you well remember, gentlemen, was the opinion of Gatomba for several years; who continued his depredations, tho' admonished again and again until arrested in his career by the strong arm of military power—since which time, no one has been more peaceable and scrupulously obedient to lawful commands. And this appears to be the only method of effectually arousing others from the same delusion Had this course been pursued, as his conduct justly deserved, in regard to Grando, some years ago, we might have been spared the outrage he has committed, and the present necessity of punishing his guilt.

Besides the almost innumerable minor depredations of Grando, upon the inhabitants of Grand Bassa—this last, gentlemen, is the fourth capital offence of which he has been guilty—thus four times has his life been justly forfeited to the satisfaction of outraged law. That he procured the murder of Governor Finley, there is but little room for doubt; that he, at another time ordered the murder of two of our citizens, is also certain; that he soon afterwards assembled in arms and twice attacked the said village of Bassa Cove is a fact of history, and the cruelties he committed on those occasions will long be remembered by many of our citizens who severely suffered. And is his cup of iniquity not yet full?—Shall he be longer permitted to revel over the mangled corpses of our murdered fellow citizens?—It is for you, gentlemen, to answer.

I am satisfied, however, that you agree with me that the time is fully come when the government cannot longer suffer its authority to be trampled on with impunity; and that you will now take measures to put an effectual end to these cruel depredations, and establish permanent security to the persons and property of all within our jurisdiction. This is due not only to our own citizens, but also to strangers sojourning among us, peaceably engaged in mercantile pursuits And to neglect this duty longer, you will be assuming, gentlemen, an immense weight of responsibility

Under the existing aspect of our affairs, in the county of Grand Bassa—especially, information having reached me that the Chiefs of Tobaccone, New Cess, and Trade-town, were supplying themselves with powder and guns from vessels trading along that part of our coast—I have thought it not inconsistent with a just precaution to interdict all trade and intercourse for a time, with the inhabitants of the above named districts; and to require the removal of all trading factories established in said districts. It remains for the Legislature to determine how long this restriction shall continue.

After the attack of the 15th, ultimo, it was thought advisible, at least to relieve the citizens from the fatigue of constant watching, to send down a smal detachment of men from this place; and on the 17th, a company of seventy five, was embarked on board the Government schooner "Lark," and was landed there the following day, where the company still remains on duty. I should not omit to mention here, that we are indebted to Captain Pearson, of the U. S. ship "Dale," for his prompt response to my application to be conveyed in his ship to Grand Bassa. The arrival of the Dale and Lark was very opportune, as we have every reason to believe that another attack, by the natives was contemplated, and that they were only deterred by the presence of these vessels, and the arrival of re-inforcements. Up to the present time, nothing further has occurred there, except that the fishmen are rapidly leaving the country.

It affords me great satisfaction to be able to inform the Legislature that, excepting the difficulties in Grand Bassa, our relation with the tribes bordering on our territories, and those within our jurisdiction, have undergone no material change since your last session. And generally, from a conviction that we consider them a part of ourselves, and cherish with sincerity their rights and interests, the attachment of the natives is daily gaining strength. Constant application, are being made to the government to supply them with school teachers, and with other qualified persons to reside among them, to instruct them in the civilized modes of agriculture, and the mechanic arts, and it is a matter of deep regret that the government, for want of pecuniary means, has not been able to meet their wishes, but to an exceedingly limited extent.

In conformity with the wishes of the Legislature, expressed in their resolution of December last, the government interposed its authority, and succeeded in putting an end to actual hostilities between the Vey and Golah Chiefs; but failed to effect a full reconciliation between the contending parties. They, however, pledged themselves to a perpetual armistice. Nevertheless, I regret to say, symptoms of an outbreak have manifested themselves, now and then, on both sides; but the government has kept them in check; and has not relaxed its endeavors to effect a pacification; and to accomplish this purpose strenuous efforts have been made to assemble the whole of the Chiefs at this place. And though both parties express a decided willingness to have their disputes and difficulties arranged and settled, and friendship restored, still owing to their natural jealousies and great propensity for war, as yet, this desirable object has not been effected. In obedience to the government, in September last, a part of the Chiefs assembled here, but in consequence of the absence of some of the Vey Chiefs, who had not been summoned, and whose presence was necessary to the adjustment of some of the difficulties, the council was adjourned till the 17th, ultimo. The Vey Chiefs, G. Cane and Boombo, were punctual in their attendance, and have remained here ever since, awaiting the arrival of the Golah Chiefs, Tom Gum and Dourabay. These dignitaries made their appearance late in the afternoon of Saturday last. The council assembled day before yesterday, and I engaged the assistance of several gentlemen to aid me in conducting the investigation of their numerous charges and complaints. The whole affair is exceedingly complicated, and as yet we have not been able to arrive at any settlement of their difficulties—I am happy, however, to inform you that there is every reason to hope that the meeting will result in an entire reconciliation of the parties, and the permanent restoration of harmony, and a good understanding among the tribes.

Gentlemen, I feel particular satisfaction in remarking that nothing has occurred during the past year, to disturb our amity with foreign powers. In the United States the cause of colonization seems to be gaining favor—and a growing interest in that country in favor of Liberia, is every where manifest. We have cause, however, still to regret that the United States Government, has not yet seen fit to acknowledge the Independence of this Republic. And though we are not insensible of the cause of this delay, still we had every reason to hope and expect, notwithstanding the peculiar institution of that country, it would have been among the first to extend to us the friendly hand, to welcome Liberia among the family of nations. I am happy to remark, however, that we have still grounds for hope that the United States Government will not much longer withhold this token of friendship. We have also good grounds for belief that she will even do more—that she will aid this infant State, pecuniarily, in her efforts to introduce into Africa the blessings of civilization and christianity.

It also affords me much plessure to observe that the kind feelings of Her Britannic Majesty's Government, towards Liberia, are unabated. We have recently had several proofs of the deep interest Her Majesty's Government, and the British people generally entertain for the future welfare of this infant State. And it is proper for me to mention here, that we are indebted to Her Majesty's Government for the hull and part of the machinary of Her Majesty's steam vessel "Lioness," presented to this Government by Commodore Fanshaw, &c. &c. in the name of Her Majesty. I have also the satisfaction of communicating to the Legislature, that I am informed in a dispatch from Viscount Lord Palmerston, &c. &c. "that Her Majesty's Government, in order to evince its great desire to encourage the growth of cotton in this Republic, has given orders that five of the best kinds of cleaning machines shall be prepared and sent to Liberia." These machines, however, have not yet been received.

You will, I am persuaded, gentlemen, learn with no less pleasure than I communicate it, that I have received from His Excellency, Chevalier Bunsen, His Prussian Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of St. James—through whom I had the honor of making the application to His Prussian Majesty's Government—a dispatch containing a formal recognition of the independence of this Government, by His Prussian Majesty.

I have also assurances that two or three other European Governments will soon follow the example of Prussia, in the recognition of our independence.

I have had the honor of receiving from the Board of Trustees for Education in Liberia—chartered, as you are aware, by the Legislature of the State of Massachusetts, U. S—a communication, requesting that this Government will incorporate and establish the proposed college, and endow it with such lands or funds as the government may be able to afford. This communication will be laid before you, and I feel satisfied, gentlemen, that you will give it that attention which its importance demands I have particular satisfaction in being able to inform the Legislature that the Trustees have received very flattering encouragements, from the friends of our race, to persevere in their efforts to carry forward the great work of christianizing and civilizing Africa I am advised that on the receipt of the charter and information of the organization and officers names of the Board of Trustees in Liberia, the American Board will be prepared for correspondence and immediate action with them, in regard to the erection of suitable buildings, and the selection of proper instructors, &c. &c.

It is proper likewise for me to inform you that I have received by the hands of Rev. Mr. Christy, Agent of the Kentucky Colonization Society, a set of statute laws of the State of Kentucky, presented to this Republic by the

Legislature of that State. It has also been notified to me that the Rev. Mr. Gurley, in our behalf, has made application to the Congress of the United States, for copies of the State papers of that Government; and we have reason to believe that his application will be favorably considered by the ensuing Session of Congress. These papers, should we obtain them, will be an important acquisition to our public library.

Hon S. A. Benson, of Bassa Cove, has been directed by the New Jersey Colonization Society to apply to this government for its concurrence in the establishing of a new settlement, under the auspices of said society, on some eligible site in the mountain region, in the rear of Grand Bassa. The principal object, I believe, of the Society is to procure a more healthy location for emigrants arriving from the United States; but as to their precise plans, I am not fully informed. I will, however, lay before you Mr. Benson's communication to me on the subject, and in the course of your deliberations you may be able to obtain further and more satisfactory information, in regard to the enterprise.

I am requested to communicate to the Legislature the wish of the American and New York Colonization Societies—as expressed in a set of resolutions, unanimously adopted by those societies—that the new settlement in the County of Grand Bassa, shall be so arranged as to extend from the north west limits of the present village of Bassa Cove, so as to include both settlements; and that the new Township be named "Buchanan," in honor of the late Gov. Buchanan, who, under the auspices of the New York and Pennsylvania Colonization Societies, established the settlement of Bassa Cove—and whose remains now lie buried there. This arrangement and change of name seems to be the wish of a large number of the friends of colonization in many parts of the United States.

And I understand that a petition extensively signed, requesting this favor, has been forwarded to a gentleman of Grand Bassa, to be presented to the Legislature. I beg to recommend this subject to your favorable consideration.

I will lay before you, gentlemen, a communication from George Wright Esqure. Liverpool, who wishes to obtain from this government, for a term of years, a special license for the making of Palm oil by machinery at the several principal places on our coast; and further to be allowed the right of introducing into this Republic a copper coin of the denomination of one, two, and three cents; under such restrictions and regulations as the government may deem proper for its protection. Provided the privilege be granted, he asks that both the machinery and coin shall be admitted into the Republic free of duty. He is very sanguine that such an arrangement will greatly promote both his, and the interest of this government. And is exceedingly anxious to commence the manufacture of Palm oil with as little delay as possible. I therefore ask an early expression of the Legislature on this subject.

Gentlemen, during the interval of the Legislature, due attention has been paid to the execution of the different objects which were specially provided for by the laws and resolutions of the last Session; and, as far as practicable, have been accomplished. The several reports of commissions &c, &c, will be laid before you. I may state here that the new court house in the County of Sinoe has been completed, and that county, to the extent of the appropriation, has been placed in a state of defence. I regret to state that the work on the jail, ordered to be erected in the county of Grand Bassa, has not progressed, as I had confidently anticipated—circumstances, however, over which the authorities there had no control, have impeded the work—and, therefore, no blame is to be attached to them. You will be furnished with the proceedings in respect to the establishment of the unfortunate settlement in that county. The bridges, five in number, ordered to be thrown across certain streams in the interior of this county, have been completed according to the provisions of the act authorising the work. I am also pleased to state, for the information of the Legislature, that the statue laws of the Republic directed to be compiled and printed, are in a forward state of completion, and will in the course of a few weeks, be ready for circulation.

Gentlemen, during you present Session there are other matters of grave importance that will claim you particular attention. And the first to which I would invite your consideration is, the navigation, Commerce and Revenue law of this Republic—against the operation of which, British merchants, engaged in trade to this coast, are still alledging complaints to Her Majesty's Government. They complain that the present provisions of the law, in many respects, are unnecessarily restrictive, and that instead of encouraging, tend materially to embarrass commercial intercourse with the citizens of this Republic: and that in one or two particulars the law in question intringes the stipulations of the Treaty subsisting between this Government and Great Britain.

But, gentlemen, while it may be readily admitted, that some modifications of the Navigation, Commerce, and Revenue law, might be adopted which would afford greater facilities to trade—it is also clear, and I am exceedingly sorry to say it, that many, if not all these complaints, have grown, more out commercial jealousy, and unkind feelings, on the part of these traders, towards Liberia, than in consequence of the operation of the law regulating Commerce and Revenue. At an early day of the session, I will lay before you copies of a correspondence had with this Government, by Her Britannic Majesty's Consul, in regard to these complaints.

I have also had the honor of receiving from Her Majesty's Consul, communications on other subjects connected with commerce, and relating to alledged claims of certain British merchants to plots of land within the territorial limits of this Government—to which, as directed by Viscount Lord Palmerston, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, he ask the attention of this Government. These documents will also be laid before you.

These papers, gentlemen, set forth very clearly the nature and character of the several complaints of British merchants, and their demands—as also the suggestions of Her Majesty's Government in regard to a revision of certain parts of our Commerce and Revenue laws. And I deem it unnecessary to say more than to repeat, what I have already remarked; that in my opinion, it is very possible that some of the provisions of the present commercial regulations might be so amended as to afford greater facilities to commercial enterprise, without materially effecting the revenue or any other important interest of the government. And it cannot be doubted that the interests of Liberia require that her intercourse with other nations should be facilitated by every means in our power.

I, therefore, earnestly recommend, to the favorable consideration of the Legislature the various subjects and propositions contained in said documents. I am aware, gentlemen, that the question of our commercial regulations involves matters of grave importance; and it rests with the judgment of the Legislature to decide how far our present circumstances will authorise any modification in our present commercial system. I am satisfied, however, that you will carefully review the whole subject, as it has been presented to you, and will give it that attention which its weight and importance demand—and that you will, to the fullest possible extent, meet the wishes of Her Majesty's Government, and remove every reasonable ground of future complaint, by any of Her Majesty's subjects.

Gentlemen, another subject which will claim your attention, in the course of the session, is a review of our military establishment. This is called for by the events which have recently transpired in our midst. It certainly merits inquiry what imperfections in the existing system, further experience may have unfolded—and that imperfections do exist, no one will question. Surrounded as we are by savages, whose ruling passion is war, nothing is more certain to render our tranquility permanent than a well organized militia, and a constant preparedness for any emergency. Military displays, which in civilized countries may be justly ridiculed as useless, have among savages a most salutary effect in regard to their subordination. And as a further measure of public security, that is, to check every attempt to disturb the peace and tranquility of the aboriginal inhabitants of the Republic—I cannot omit to call your attention to the necessity of providing against the improper interference of foreign traders, with native Chiefs, in matters belonging wholly to this Government. It is a notorious fact, that difficulties and disputes, among certain native tribes within our jurisdiction, have been protracted by such unwarrantable conduct; and more than once nearly resulting, in open hostilities. Every consideration of public safety demands that stringent measures be at once adopted, to prevent such intermeddling in future.

There are other subjects, gentlemen, that will present themselves to your consideration during your present deliberations. I shall, therfore, content myself with a general reference to only one or two more—these are the public buildings in this county, especially the Light House and Jail, which are in a very dilapidated condition, and require immediate and extensive repairs—a census of the population of the Republic is extremely desirable—and some further regulations in regard to the Post Office Department may be necessary to meet the new postal arrangement, between Great Britian and this country; and such as will probably be established between the United States and this Republic.

Gentlemen, it will doubtless add to your concern, to be informed—that in looking forward to the future expense of the operations, which may be found inevitable, in consequence of the difficulties in Grand Bassa, and other necessary, plans of the Government, which will demand increased expenditures—the product of the present revenues is not likely to be adequate to the purposes of the government, the ensuing year—this, however, will be the better ascertained in the course of the Session, when it will rest with the judgment of the Legislature to provide for such contingency. The Secretary of the Treasury will lay before you the accounts of receipts and disbursments at the Treasury Department, for the year ending 30th. September last. The following is a concise statement of the accounts as rendered by the Secretary.

RECEIPTS.

Duties on imports,	$ 13,294 35
From S. Gurney, Esq. London £500	" 2,200 00
Sale of Public lands	" 978 00
Sale of Merchandize, &c.	" 6,255 97
From other sources,	" 9,310 68
	$ 32,039 00

DISBURSEMENTS.

Legislature;	$ 1,366 71
Civil List,	" 5,942 13
Judiciary,	" 1,407 99
Schooner Lark,	" 5,281 25
Public Buildings.	" 1,708 90
Light House,	" 237 87
Settlement at Fishtown, Grand Bassa	" 1,436 86
Wreck Flamer	" 714 36
Paid on Deposits, &c.	" 784 86
Territory	" 2,139 88
Paid on Foreign Claims,	" 11 272 43
Drawback on Merchandize	" 532 62
Contingencies Pensions, Military and Elections,	" 1,212 23
	$ 34,039 14

You will observe, gentlemen that the receipts of the past year have not been equal to the disbursements; nevertheless while the liabilites of the govt. at the close of the fiscal year, were $9,969—the assets were $14,627 leaving a belance in favor of the govt. of4657.—the committee appointed to examine the accounts of the Treasury Department for the years 1848 and 9, have completed their labors and their report will be laid before you.

Gentlemen of the Senate. I scarcely need remind you that, according to the Constitution the term of office, for which many of the officers of the government were appointed—expires with the present Session of the Legislature; and it is for you to confirm, or reject such nominations as may be presented to you, to fill the vacances thus occuring.

In the exercise of this power, I am satisfied you will be guided by an inflexible desire to the public good; and that you will not approve the appointment of any individual, in whose integrity and ability you have not the fullest confidence. It is due to the officers, generally, who have been associated with me in the various departments of the government during the last two years, for me to state that, with but one or two exceptions, they have discharged their several duties faithfully, and with much credit to the government and themselves.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and House of Representatives—it is possible in the course of the Session I may have other communications to lay before you that will deserve your serious attention—I therefore close this, with a full reliance, that under the blessing of Divine, Providence, you will unite you exertions for the welfare of our common country. I assure you I am not insensible of the arduous duties now before you. The making laws for a community, at all times deemed a most momentous and important object must now callforth your particular circumspection, and most serious deliberations, and I can but reassure you of the willingness with which my co-operation will be afforded—for, in truth, I affirm, I have nothing more at heart than the interest of Liberia, and the happiness of my fellow citizens.

J. J. ROBERTS.

Government House.
December 3rd 1851.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald.

The future prosperity of any nation depends very much on the educational training of the rising generation, hence, there is no class of individuals in which the wise and good of every community feel more deeply interested than the young! and nothing in which they more heartily co-operate than in the promotion of their education, especially is this the case in Liberia, where education is so much needed, nothing delights the wise, and give here more than the prosperity of the means of education, for unless the young are educated we cannot hope for a perpetuity of our present system of government. The vast numbers who are now sent here from America in ignorance, and the vast numbers that may hereafter be thrown on these shores, render the general education of the young doubly necessary and important, education is the safe guard of any nation, and as some one has well said "If we retrench the wages of the school master we must increase that of the soildier."

"Education," says our Excellent President Roberts, is our safety valve, and must keep pace with emigration" In his recent message he say that the people of Liberia are now solving a political problem which has for sometime engaged the attention of the world, that is, the "capacity of the African race for self-government;" but how shall we solve this problem satisfactorily without educating our youth?

Therefore it appears to me Mr. Herald, that every account of the progress of education in this country, must be interesting to every true Liberian.

I had the pleasure of being present at the celebration of the fifth anniversary of Mr B V R. James' school, (a well known institution) held on Thursday evening the 27th ult:mo, at the Baptist Church. The exercises commenced by singing a hymn, which was followed by a very appropriate prayer by Rev. B. R. Wilson. After which the children began to recite. The peices, (among which were selected and original) were very interesting, and with a few exceptions very well recited. We were particularly pleased with a peice entitled "National Dominion," an original piece recited by W. H. Lynch We were also much delighted with the good sense and cheerful wit which many of the children manifested. It was altogether an interesting affair, and reflects credit on the school master no less than on the children.

We believe Mr Herald, that there are in this institution many promising youths, who if spared may be very useful men in Liberia—men taking prominent places in directing its political and commercial interests, men capable of asserting and defending its rights, men who shall prove to the world, that by divine assistance the colored man can stand *on a level* with the wise and good of all ages From this institution may also go forth many qualified and self-denying men to proclaim the "unsearchable riches of Christ," to unite in hastening on the day when Ethopia shall, stretch forth her hands unto God," to convert this moral wilderness into a "vineyard of the Lord."

We pray then that the blessing of Almighty God may continue to accompany this school. We bid our friend God-speed in his arduous labors; that while he waters others he may be watered also himself, may he be strengthened in body and encouraged in heart always, to abound in the work of the Lord, and may his efforts be crowned with success

E. B.

Monrovia, December 4th, 1851

For the Liberia Herald.

Bassa Cove, December 12th 1851.

Died in this place on the 14th—ultimore Mr. Thomas L. Correthas, after an illness of some twelve months, with the consumption, which as is known to be as delightful as it is fatal Brother Correthes emigrated, to Liberia in the year A. D 1836; soon after he was made by the grace of God a monument of his mercy, & became a member of the M. E. Church, Bassa Cove and served said Church, in various capacites. We visited Brother, C. many a times during his late illness, conversed with him on the subject of religion and the state of his mind and of his future hope beyond the grave, his answer was always God is the strength of my heart, and Christ also who has not died in vain, in whose blood my sins are all washed away so you see my brother God's will come soon and when he who is my only trust shall appear, I shall not be left behind—yea, I shall appear in his righteousness—saying.

There is my house and portion fair;
My treasure and my heart is there,
And my abiding home;
For me my elder brother stay,
And angels beckon me away;
And Jesus bid me come.

Brother C has Left a pious widow and five children to mourn his lost, which he told to me shortly before he died, was his only grief; tho Hon: S. A. Benson stuk time enough to lease his farm, and as he allways did, being a member of his class was attendance on him the day of his death, to whom he reclaimed his dear family Brother C. had filled many important stations for the government in Liberia, and now *I believe* he has gone to fill an everlasting station in glory Brother C's end was peace, his fears were gone, his love was home to the Lord.

Mr Herald please give this card a small space in your very interesting sheet, and you will much oblige the friend of the brother.

D. A MADISON.

For the "Liberia Herald"

Mr. Herald.

I perceive that "William Providence," has again sent you an article, on the subject of missionary labor and efficiency in Liberia. But as he produces no proofs to sustain the position of his former article, but merely re-affirms them, I shall only notice a few of his remarks. The first is this, "he knows full well that the work is gradual, and must be accomplished in the Lord's good time, &c.; but there must be a beginning, and he charitably hoped that it had."

Here he would convey the idea to the world, that the missionaries in Liberia have not even *commenced* to hold up the glorious light of the gospel—have not even *begun* the work of civilizing and christianizing the natives. If they have not, let me ask, how are these churches sustained, in which those native converts "crowd?"

If the missionaries have not begun the work of evangelization, whence the revivals?—Who are the instruments?—By whose preaching has the truth been brought to bear upon the minds of the many natives and colonists, who, in this town, as well as at the settlements up the river, have lately professed conversion? Does Wm. Providence affect to be ignorant of this? But let us notice the reason he assigns for the long delay of the commencement in the "work." He says, "Alas! Alas! they have stopped by the way, and are grasping after that which is contrary to the spirituality of their religion, money." Notice, here he says, "they have stopped by the way;" after having just insinuated that there has never even been a beginning, by saying "there must be a Legislature, &c" here he contradicts himself, "they have stopped by the way." To stop in any undertaking naturally supposes a beginning. It is possible had not one effected, from what did the missionaries stop? But let us see what is Mr Wm. Providence opinion is the cause of their stopping. "they are grasping after that which is contrary to the spirituality of their holy religion, money." This assertion will not bear investigation and arises not from the conviction of the fact, but from an envious disposition of the author. But notice his erroneous opinion of money, he calls it "that which is contrary to the spirituality of our holy religion." Strange idea indeed! I cannot agree with him here, unless he can shew me a text in the Bible, which prohibits a christian from holding money. I believe that money is of great use to the Church, and is essential to the propagation of the gospel. If the church were to throw all the money in its possession, into the sea, as being "contrary to the spirituality of religion" I guess the gospel would be confined to very narrow limits, and in a few years Liberia would present the same, if not a worse aspect to the world than when it was known only as the haunts of the savage. "Money contrary to the spirituality of religion." Strange notion indeed, when our Saviour himself charged his apostles when sending them to preach, saying, "he that hath a purse let him take it, and also his scrip." I would remind Wm. Providence, then, that it is the *love* of money" which is the "root of all evil." Mr. Herald, Wm. Providence is a very fine reasoner; notice what use he makes of my argument: "Edward you say, how could these good christian folks have a knowldge of their duty were it not for the doctrines which are held up to them by the missionaries &c. &c." He takes up the argument, you perceive, but does not produce any proof to the contrary, but evades the question, by saying, "Edward are on very good terms with himself, &c.

You you will perceive also, Mr. Herald, that Wm. P. has paid some attention to Grammar, hear him: "Edward, you certainly is in need of light in your pathway, for I conceive that you are altogether out of the old way that leads to those blessed regions, &c. &c." Surely Wm. Providence does not mean that he is in the "old way" when he will cavil at the servants of God,—the "ambassadors of Christ." Nor that man who is continually criminating his neighbour, is not like to be in the "old way which leads to those blessed regions." You will perceive Mr. Herald, that I have just glanced at the article, as I conceive that Wm. Providence would do much better, if instead of writing about that of which he knows nothing, he would pay more attention to English Grammar.

EDWARD.

Morovia, Dec, 16th, 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, DECEMBER 31st: 1851.

Gathered from American Papers.—There is only one News-paper in Egypt,—a small monthly sheet, in the Arabic language, at four dollars a year. It is devoted to the powers that be, and every one in the employment of the Pacha, is obliged to subscribe to it.

There are 10 News-papers published in Austria; 14 in Africa; 24 in Spain; 20 in Portugal; 30 in Asia; 65 in Belgium; 85 in Denmark; 90 in Russia and Poland, 300 in Prussia; 320 in other German States; 500 in Great Britain and Ireland, and 1, 800 in the United States.

Arrival of Immigrants.—On Saturday, the 13th inst, the bark Morgan Dix, J. Coward, arrived from Baltimore, with 151 immigrants, sent out to Grand Bassa by the American Colonization Society. *All well.* The bark had a passage of 35 days. She left the same day for her port of destination; and we are informed that the immigrants and stores were landed in safety. We also learn that these people come out well supplied—they have a saw-mill, and many valuable agricultural implements;—and well prepared in every respect to make extensive and valuable improvements. We wish them success in all their attempts for the interest and welfare of Liberia. J. S. Smith, M. D. who had come up on a visit, left in the bark with them; and will have the conducting of them through the acclimating process.

The Legislature is at work; and earnestly engaged in considering the state of affairs in Grand Bassa. We have heard enough to warrant us in saying, that an armed force will be set on foot to reduce the rebellious Chiefs to a state of subordination. The sooner steps are taken for this purpose, the less, will fears be entertained as to further depredations by them. Up till now, they have remained in their barricades, preparing to defend themselves when attacked. Grando, the leader in the rebelion, has not succeeded in leaving the country; as he is too narrowly watched by his allies, who declare he shall remain and stand what may follow. They openly charge him with the hostile attitude they now present to the Government; and will no doubt, seize and deliver him up, if by doing so, they can hope to obtain the favor of the Authorities.

The Kings, Chiefs and Headmen, of the Vey, Golah and Dey Countries, assembled in this town in obedience to the call of the President and from all we gather, a perfect understanding exists among them, and that in future, there shall be perpetual peace and friendship between them.—The two former tribes especially, have, for a number of years, been engaged against each other in war: and their countries, in consequence, have been laid waste. The most shocking murders have been committed—towns laid waste, and the inhabitants barbarously butchered. To put an end to this inhuman state of things—and for the increase and encouragement of trade—and for a free and uninterrupted intercourse to any and every part of said countries; the President summoned these Chieftians to meet in congress; and to lay before him their disputes. We are happy to say that these Chieftians are now reconciled with each other; and they have pledged themselves to restore peace to the country. Should disputes arise between them hereafter, they are to refer them to the Liberian Authrities for adjustment.

The Legislature adjourned on Friday the 20th, instant.

The Military Forces sailed on the 30th, for Grand Bassa. We will give further particulars in our next number.

We take great pleasure in presenting to our readers, President Roberts' Inaugural address, and his Message to the Legislature. We feel satisfied that they will afford real pleasure to every citizen who may read them. They give a full and complete history of the condition and prospects of the country.

Our readers will, we hope, pardon us for the delay of our present number. It could not be helped. We have but very little assistance in the office; the printer boys having volunteered for the military expedition to Grand Bassa.

DREAMS.

A person well known to me dreamed he was alone in a certain church yard, amusing himself as he had often done, by reading the quaint epitaphs in the light of the setting sun. A new grave attracted his attention. At its head was a remarkable stone, on which he read the date of death and the name of the deceased: It was that of a dear friend, whose company he had that evening enjoyed. Such a dream is sufficiently unusual to impress his memory very strongly; but deeming himself too philosophic to be moved by such a circumstance, he cast off the impression, and thought but little of it until several months afterwards, when the death of his friend on the very date he had dreamed, started those who have written on this subject, such as Abercrombie on Morbid Physiology. If we consult the works of Dr. Abercrombie or Macnish, we find they relate numbers of these marvellous coincidences, and easily speak of them as if they were easily accounted for. Thus a young lady of Rossiure dreams one night that she saw her sister certain day. Circumstances happened just as she dreamt. Dr. Macnish mentions another case of a lady, three hundred miles off. Tortured by the fears that the dream represented the truth, although there had not been the slightest anticipation of any such an event. The Gaelic speaks from Inverness, were pouring out "The boat is sinking,——save them!" She was uneasy and a proposed boating party, at which her son-in-law was to be one; thus the dream was quite natural, so she gradually fell asleep again; but soon she wakes in terror, saying, "The boat is going down!" This of course arose from the former dream; therefore she composed herself a third time to sleep, but quickly starts up in agony, exclaiming, "They are gone—the boat is sunk!" Her husband, a major in the army, caught alarm, and excused himself from his engagement; but the rest of the party went, and were all drowned. Such cases of which multitudes might be collected, are among those most easily attributed to mere coincidence; but we will take another for the accuracy of which Dr. Abercrombie vouches. "Two sisters were sleeping together in a room communicating with that of their brother, when the eldest of them awoke in a state of great agitation, and, having roused the other, told her she had a frightful dream. "I dreamt," she said, "that Mary's watch stopped; and then, when I told you of the circumstance, you replied, much worse than that has happened, for——'s breath has stopped also," meaning their brother, who was very ill.—The following night the very same dream occurred, followed by similar agitation, which was composed, as on the previous occasion, by finding the brother in a sound sleep, and the watch going well. On the next morning one of the sisters was sitting by the brother, while the other was writing a note in an adjoining room.—When her note was ready to be sealed, she was proceeding to take out, for this purpose, the watch alluded to, which had been put by her in her writing desk; she was astonished to find it had stopped. At the same moment a scream was heard in the other room. The brother who had been seized with a sudden fit of suffocation, and said just before, "I breathed my last." [The Use of the Body in Relation to the Mind by Dr. Moor.

Sleep.—There is no better description given of the approach of sleep than that which we find in one of Leigh Hunt's papers in the *Indicator*:

"It is a delicious movement certainly that of being well nestled in bed and feeling that you shall drop gently to sleep.—The good is to come, not past, the limbs have been just tired enough to render the remaining in one posture delightful, the labor of the day is done. A gentle failure of the perception comes creeping over; the spirit of consciousness disengages itself more, and with slow and hushing degrees, like a mother detaching her hand from that of her sleeping child, the mind seems to have a balmy lid closing over it, the eye; 'tis more closing—'tis closed The mysterious spirits has gone to take its airy rounds.

DON'T RUN IN DEBT.

"Don't run in debt—never mind, never mind,
Home clothes are faded and torn;
Fix'em up, make them do; it is better by far
Than to have one heart weary and worn

We'll love you the more for the set of your hat,
Or your ruff, or the tie of your shoe.
The shape of your vest, or your pants, or cravat,
If they know you're in debt for the new!

There's no comfort, I tell you, in walking the street
In fine clothes, if you know you're in debt;
And feel that perchance you some tradesman may meet,
Who will sneer—tho' they're not paid for yet."

Good friends, let me beg of you, don't run in debt,
If the carpets and the sofas are sad—
They will fit your back better than any new set,
Unless they're paid for—with gold

If the house is too small, draw the closer together
Keep it warm with a hearty good will;
A big one unpaid for, in all kinds of weather,
Will send to your warm heart a chill.

Don't run in debt—now, dear girls, take a hint,
(If the fashions have crept in since last season,)
Old Nature sent in the very same tint,
And old Nature we think has some reason

But just say to your friend that you cannot afford
To spend time to keep up with the fashion;
That your purse is too light and your honor too bright
To be tarnished with such silly passion

Gents, don't run in debt—let your friends, if they can
Have fine houses, feathers, and flowers;
But unless they are paid for be more of a man
Than to envy their sunshiny hours.

If you've money to spare, I have nothing to say;
Spend your dollars and dimes as you please;
But mind you the man who his note has to pay,
Is the man who is never at ease.

Kind husband, don't run into debt any more;
'Twill fill your wife's cup full of sorrow,
To know that a neighbour may call at your door,
With a bill you must settle to-morrow.

O! take my advice—it is good, it is true!
(But, lest you may some of you doubt it)
I'll whisper a secret, now, *seeing tis you)*
I have tried it, and know all about it.

The chains of a debtor is heavy and cold,
Its links all corrosion and rust;
Gild o'er as you will, it is never of gold—
Then spurn it aside with disgust.

The man who's in debt is too often a slave,
Though his heart may be honest and true.
Can he hold up his head and look saucy and brave,
When a note he can't pay becomes due?

MARRIED.

In this town on the 4th inst, by the Rev. B. R. Wilson, Hon: E. J. Roye; to Miss Hannah C. Wright both of this town.

NAVAL.

December 21th Her B. M. Steamer, Firefly commander Seymore, from Sierra Leone; She sailed on the 27th inst.

December 20th Liberia Government schooner Lark sailed for Grand Bassa with a car of the armed force.

The U. S. ship "John Adams" Commander Barron, arrived in our port the day after President Roberts had left for Grand Bassa, with the militar force. An officer came on shore with the compliments of Captain Barron, to make known that Commodore Lavalleta, Commanding the U. S. Naval Forces on the West Coast of Africa, had sent the ship down to rendedany assistance that might be required by the Government. Vice President William Smith made known to Captain Barron, the departure of the President to Grand Bassa; and advised that the ship proceed there. The night same night the "John Adams" sailed for Grand Bassa.

The Government and People of Liberia, will not fail to remember, with the most lively sensibility the courtesy and kindness of Commodore Lavellett, in thus showing the deep interest he manifests for their welfare.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

November—27th Schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward, with palm oil to H. W. Dennis;—27th Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the leeward, with palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro;—27th cutter Susannah, Marshall, from Grand Bassa;—28 h cutter Pulaski ice, Curd, from Marshall, with line to E. J. Roye.

December 2nd cutter Expeditious, McGill from Cape Mount, with rice and camwood to D. B. Warner;—4th, cutter Eliz Frances, Howard, from Marshall with line to U. A. McGill & Bro;—6th American brig Zeno, J. L. Sturtivant, from Grand Bassa.—6th Cutter N. Bangs, Hunter, from the windward, with rice and line to T. Hunter;—7th Cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward with palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro;—7th Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from Marshall with line to U. A. McGill & Bro;—8th schooner George R. McGill Helms, from the leeward with palm oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro;—8th Cutter Rough & Ready Madison, from the leeward, with palm oil to D B Warner;—8th American brig Lenora, Henry Link, from the leeward coast;—9th Am. brig Lowden, J. R. Brown, 62 days from New York, via Sierra Leone, passengers for Gaboon Mission, Rev. Mr Walker & lady and Miss——9 h English barque Venus T. C. Odgers—days from London;—12th, Cutter Expeditious, McGill from Grand Bassa;—13th French barque, Z. Capt. Charles Chevallier, 40 days from Marseilles;—13th American barque Morgan Dix Captain J. Coward, 35 days from Baltimore with 150 emigrant, for Grand Bassa, and Cape Palmas. She sailed the same day for her destined port;—16th, Cutter Experiment, Page, from the windward with rice, camwood and ivory to D. B. Warner;—17th, Sloop John E. Taylor Williams, from the windward with rice & camwood, to Payne & Yates;—17th, Sloop Temperance J. F. Haynes from Grand Bassa—20th Sloop John E. Taylor, Payne, from the windward with rice and camwood, to Payne & Yates;—21 Schooner George R. McGill, Helms, from Grand Bassa with Palm oil and freight, to U. A. McGil & Bro;—21st Cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward, with Palm oil to U. A. McGil & Bro;—21st Cutter Expeditious, McGill, from Marshall, with camwood lime, and Palm oil to D. B. Warner;—Cutter N. Bangs, Hunter from the windward, with rice to T. Hunter;—25th Schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward, with Palm oil to H. W. Dennis;—25th French barque Y. Capt Chevallier, from the windward;—30th, Cutter Expeditious McGill, from the leeward with Palm oil to D. B. Warner;—

DEPATURES.

November 29th, cutter Expeditious, McGil, for the windward;—

December 1st cutter Susan ah, Marshall, for Grand Bassa;—1st cutter Eliz Frances, Howard, for Marshall;—3rd, cutter Pulaski ice, Curd, for Marshall;—6th Expeditious, McGill, for Grand Bassa—passengers, Mrs. M Vanbro ,—8th cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward.

11th Cutter Nathan Bangs, Hunter, for the windwards;—12th, English barque Venus, C. T. Odgers, for the leeward coast;—13th Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for the leeward;—13th Schooner Patsey, Henry, for the leeward;—13th American brig Leonora, H. Link, for New York;—16th, Schooner George R. McGill Helms, for Grand Bassa;—16th American brig Zeno, J. Sturtivant, for New York, via Sierra Leone Passengers for Sierra Leone, M. J. Jackson and family, five in number, and Miss A. Key, and Miss M. McIntosh & brother;—17th, American brig Lawden, J. R. Brown, for the Gaboon passengers as named in her arrival;—17th Cutter Expeditious McGill for Marshall;—17th French barque Y Charles Chevallier, for the windward;—18th Cutter Expeditious, Page, for the leeward;—18th Sloop John E. Taylor, Williams, for the windward;—22nd Sloop John E. Taylor, Williams, for Marshall;—25th Sloop Temperance, Joseph Hazzard for Grand Bassa: passengers M. Liberty, J. F. Haynes, J. Carey, J. Gardiner, —Sherdan & J. G. J. Barbour;—27th French barque Y. Capt Chevallier, for the leeward;—29th Schooner George R. McGill Helms for Grand Bassa with a part of the armed force.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JANUARY 15th 1852. No 1

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $" 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $" 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $" 12 1-2c.

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATE. WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets. PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

And almost every thing else in use!!

To tell you Liberians about them would be, perhaps, either to weary your patience, or to doubt the veracity of the statement or that of the true existence and action of your own senses.

Therefore, come and both hear about, and see what you want.

In every case payment down.

Yours most Respectfully

E. J. ROYE.

Monrovia Feb. 21st 1851.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

BURIED ALIVE.

From the Diary of C. Hodgson, Esq, deceased, formerly of Bristol, England.

The following story, taken from an European magazine, will be the more interesting to our readers, as it is said to be a true account, and unadulterated with a particle of fiction. It should serve as a fearful warning to those who 'hasten to bury their dead out of their sight.'

I had been subject to epileptic fits from my youth upwards which though they did not deprive me of animation in the sight of those about me completely annihilated my own consciousness. I used to be attacked at all times and seasons, but most commonly about the full of the moon. I generally had a warning of a peculiar nature, when these attacks were coming on, that it would be difficult to describe. It was a sensation, that, to be known must be experienced. My excellent wife Martha, (I mean my first wife, who has been dead now for at least forty years,) used to say that she always observed an unusual paleness over my complexion, otherwise ruddy, for a day or two before the fit came upon me. Bless her soul! she never let me be one moment out of her sight, from the instant she had a suspicion of my approaching malady. This benevolent caution on her part, was a great means of enabling her to subdue the violence of the fit when it came, for which purpose her experience had pointed out to her several useful applications. I married again after her decease, because I was oppressed beyond bearing my loneliness, which none but persons in such a situation—I mean a widower's—can tell. My second wife, whom I have also buried, was not so penetrating in the faculty of observation—She was a woman of admirable thrift, and to her economy it was, under God, I owe my preservation in the terrible event I am about to detail. Had I been buried in lead, it would have been all over with me.

Our family burying place in Bristol, is in——church, where there is a general vault, in which all persons who can fee the officials high nough, may be placed until their friends forget them—which for that matter in trading towns, is not a very long time, but this is only granted provided they can be buried in lead. I suppose they are turned out of their metal coffins in the end, as they are in London and other places, that the old lead may buy a carousal for the church wardens and sexton, and make room for new tenants to be served in the same manner.—But to my story.—To my excellent wife I owe my preservation. Willing to save as much money as possible at my funeral, she had my body, with all the usual and proper grief attendant upon the ceremony, put into a stout fir coffin, the weight of which was increased by a couple of hundred weights, placed one at my head, the other at my feet. Thus the thing passed off well, and money was saved to my heirs. I hereby cast no reflections upon my dear departed wife's regard for me. I was convinced, as I told her, that her motive was good; and well did it turn out for me that she was so thrifty and considerate. She was a true Bristol woman, and as the citizens there generally are, pretty clean and close fingered; but it is error on the right side. She was called Susannah, the daughter of an opulent and ancient councilman, and I got my freedom of the city by marrying her. She was plain in her person, and all Bristol women formerly were—but I wander again from my story.

I had made a most excellent dinner—of this I have a perfect recollection. Of more than this I can recollect nothing until coming out of my fits as I suppose—for I quickly imagined feeling the usual sensations, that I was recovering from one of them. I say that on coming to myself I was surprised to feel pinioned and in utter darkness. I had no space to stir if I would, as I soon found, while struggling to loose a sheet or some such thing in which I was scantily enveloped. My hand would not reach my head when I attempted to do so, by reason of my elbow touching the bottom, and my hand the top of the enclosure around me. It was the attempting to do this, and finding myself naked, except with the aforesaid covering, that struck me I had been entombed alive. The thought rushed suddenly upon me. My first sensations were those of simple surprise. I was like a child aroused out of a deep sleep, and not sufficiently awake to recognize its attendants.

When the truth flashed upon me in all its fearful energy. I can never forget the thrill of horror that ran through me. It was as if a bullet had penetrated my heart and all the blood in my body had gushed through the wound. Never; never can hell be more terrible than the sensations of that moment. I lay motionless for a time petrified with terror. Then a clammy dampness burst forth from every part of my body. My doom seemed inevitable; and so strong at length became this impression, so bereft of hope appeared my situation, that *I* ultimately recovered from it to plunge in the depth of a calm, resolute despair. As not the faintest ray of hope could penetrate the darkness around my soul, resignation to my fate followed.

I began to think of death coolly; and to calculate how long *I* might survive before famine closed the hour of my existence. *I* prayed that *I* might have fortitude to die without repining. Calmly as I then felt, *I* tried to remember how long man could exist without food. Thus the tranquility of my despair made me comparatively easy, if contrasted with the situation in which *I* felt my self afterward, when hope began to glimmer upon me. My days must in the end be numbered—*I* must die at last—*I* was only perishing a little sooner than *I* otherwise must have done. Even from this thought *I* derived consolation; and now *I* think life might have closed calmly upon me; if the pangs of hunger had been at all bearable; and *I* have been told that they are much more so than is commonly believed.

If my memory serves me correctly, this calm state of mind did not last long. Reason soon began to whisper to me that if *I* had been buried, and the earth closed around my coffin, *I* could not be able to respire, which *I* could now do with ease. *I* did not, of course, dream of the vault in which *I* was placed, but considered at first *I* had been buried in earth. The freedom of respiration gave me the idea that after all *I* was not carried forth for interment, but that *I* was about to be borne to the grave, and that there *I* should be suffocated inevitably. Such is the inconsistency of the human mind, that *I*, who had just now resigned myself to die by famine, imagined this momentary mode of death a thousand times more formidable.—The idea that *I* was not yet buried increased my anxiety to be heard from without. *I* called aloud and struck the sides and lid of the coffin to no purpose, till *I* was hoarse and fatigued, but all in vain. A stillly silence reigned around me amid the unbroken darkness.

I was now steeped in fearful agony. *I* shrieked with horror, and plunged my nails into my sides and wounded them. The coffin was soaked in my blood; and by tearing the wooden sides of my prison with the same maniacal feeling *I* lacerated my fingers and wore the nails to the quick, and soon became motionless from exhaustation. When *I* was myself once more, *I* called aloud my wife's name. *I* prayed, and *I* fear *I* blasphemed, for *I* know not what *I* said; and *I* thus continued until my strength left me, and nature once more sought replenishment in temporary insensibility.

At this time *I* had a vision of a most undefinable character, if it was one, and not a glance, as *I* am induced to think it was, between the portals of death into the world of spirits. It was all shapeless and formless. Images of men and women, often numberless, in a sort of shadowy outline, came before and around me. They seemed as if limbless from decay. Their featureless heads moved upon trunks hideously vital, in figures like bodies that *I* have seen drawn forth from burning dwellings, each being rather a hideous misshapen mass, than human resemblance. Thick darkness and silence succeeded, the darkness and silence of a too horrible reality. If, as *I* suspected, *I* slept about this time from weakness, it was but to awaken again to a more fearful consciousness of my dreadful situation.

Fresh but vain efforts to make myself heard were now reiterated as far as my strength would allow. I found with great difficulty I could turn on my side, and then over on my belly. I tried by lifting my back and by a violent strain, to burst open the coffin lid, but the screws resisted my utmost strength. I could not, beside, draw up my knees sufficiently high to afford a tenth part of the purchase I should otherwise have made to bear upon it. I had no help but to turn again to the position of the dead, and reluctantly gain a little repose from my agonizing exertions. I was conscious how weak my efforts had made me but I resolved to repeat them.—While thus at rest—if inactive torture can be denominated rest—I wept like a child when I thought of the sunshine and blue skies and fresh air which I should never more enjoy—how living beings throeged the streets and thousands round me were joyous or busy, while I was doomed to perish in torture—Why was my fate differently marked out to that of others? I had no monstrous crimes to repent of. Hundreds of criminal men were in the full revelry of life. I fancied I heard the toll of a bell. Breathless I listened. It was a clock striking the hour. The sound was new life to me. I am not inhumed at least, but perhaps am watched. Such were my thoughts. Interment will take place. My coffin will be moved I shall easily make myself be heard then. This was balm to me. I shouted anew, struck my prison board with all the power left me, and ceased only when exertion was no longer possible.

Men may fancy how they would find themselves under similar circumstances, and on the like trying occasions, but it is seldom a correct judgment can be previously formed on such matters. It was only at intervals that I was so fearfully maddened by my dreadful situation as to lose the power of rational reflection, or so overcome as to be debared the faculty of memory. Stretched in a position where my chances consisted only of a turn on my side upon hard boards, the soreness of my limbs was excrutintingly painful, When I drew my feet up a few inches, my knees pressed the cover, so that the slight shift of position brought no relief. My impatience of the restraint in which I was kept began at length to drive me well nigh into madness. I was fevered. My temples burned and throbbed, my tongue became dry, light flashed across my eyes, and my brain whirled round. I am sure that my existence was preserved solely by the diminished strength and subsequent feebleness which I experienced, and which, from its rendering me insensible to increasing exacerbation of my brain's heat, allowed nature to resume her wonted temperature. But, alas! this was only that I might revive to encounter once more irremediable horror. Who could depict the frenzy, the unspeakable anguish of my situation? I thought my eyes would start from my head Burning tears flowed from my cheeks. My heart was swollen almost to bursting. I became restless in feeling, without finding space for a fancied relief in a new change of position. In my mental anguish, at times, however, I forgot my motionless bodily suffering, my rack of immovable agony.

How many hours I lay in this state of active and passive torture, I cannot tell. My thirst, however, soon became intolerable—My mouth seemed full of hot ashes. I heard again the hollow sound of a clock bell, of no small magnitude; judging from its deep intonation. No cranny which I had hitherto observed in my prison, let in light—though I well knew there must be some fissure for fresh air, for the continuance of life so far. How else had I existed? It was night; perhaps, when I first came to myself in my prison of 'six dark board,' I groped in vain over every part of their wooden surface which I could reach. I could find no chink, could see no ray. Again I heard the hollow knell which tended to increase my fearful agony. O, what were my feelings!

For along time after this, I lay steeped in my sufferings—or at least for a long time as it seemed to me. My head was buried all over—my limbs were excessively sore—the skin rubbed off in many places with my struggling—my eyes aching with pain. I sought relief by turning on my right side—I had never before turned but on my left—when I found under me a hard substance which I had never before perceived. I grasped it with some difficulty, and soon found it was a knot from the coffin plank, which had been forced inwards, in all probability, since I was placed there. I saw also a dim light through a hole, about as large as a half-crown piece, just below where my chin came. I put my hand to it, and found it covered with cloth, which I easily imagined was the lining of my coffin. I soon contrived to force my finger through the cloth, though not without considerable difficulty. Faint enough was the light it revealed, but it was a noonday sun of joy to me. By an uneasy strain of my neck, I could see obliquely through the opening, but everything was confused in my brain. My sight was cloudy, heavy and thick. I could at first only distinguish there was light, but could see no object. My senses, however, seemed to sharpen as new hopes arose. I closed my eyes for a minute together, and opened them to resore their almost worn out powers of vision. At length I could distinguish that immediately opposite to me there was a small window crossed by massive iron bars, through which the light I saw streamed in upon me like joy in the soul of misery. I now cried with delight. I thought I was among men again, for the pitchy darkness around me was dispersed, I forgot for a

moment by sufferings. Even the fearful question, how I should get free from my durance before famine destroyed me, was a long time absent from my mind, and did not recur until I could look through the fissure no longer, from the giddiness caused by a too earnest fixedness of gaze.

I soon concluded, from the massy stones on each side of the opening and the strength of the bars, that I was in a church vault; and this was confirmed when I came to distinguish the ends of two or three coffins which partly interposed between me and the light. I watched the window until the light began to grow dim, with feelings no language can describe, no tongue can tell.

As the gloom of night approached, my heart began to beat fainter, and my former agonies returned with tenfold weight, not withstanding which, I imagined I must have slept some. I was sensible of a noise like the grating of a heavy door upon its hinges, when I revived or awoke—I cannot say which; and I saw the light of a candle gleam across the fissure in my coffin. I called out 'For the love of your soul, release me! I am buried alive!'

The light vanished in a moment. Fear seemed to have palsied the hand that held it, for I heard a rough voice desiring the holder of it in return.

'If there be any one here he is soldered up. Tom, hand me the light. The dead never speak. Jim, the Snatcher, is not to be scared by a bit of rotten flesh.'

Again I called as loud as I could—'I am buried alive! Save me!'

'Tom, the axe!' cried the undaunted body snatcher. 'The voice comes from this box. The undertakers too great haste I suppose.'

In a few minutes I was sitting upright in my coffin.

[Here, after detailing his reception at home, and the surprise of his friends, Mr. Hodgson says, he had public thanks for his deliverance returned in his parish church, and that ever afterwards he cherished a strong regard for resurrection men, who never asked a guinea of him in vain.]

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JANUARY, 22nd: 1852.

In our last, we noticed the departure of President Roberts with the troops, for Grand Bassa, for the punishment of Grando, the Fishman, and the Bassa Chiefs, who joined with him in his rebellion. We then, for want of time, did not state particulars.

On Monday the 29th, Dec. 200 men, called for from this county, mustered armed and equipped—the 75 volunteers before sent down, will make the number from here two hundred and seventy five; and it was determined to accept the services of 100 volunteers from Grand Bassa. The Vey, Dey and Golah Chiefs, insisted on sending large numbers of their armed warriors to assist the President in the campaign—they strongly contended that they should do so;—'they having' as they said, 'become a part and parcel of Liberia,' & felt themselves bound to bear a portion of its responsibilities. 'The President acknowledged it their duty to bear a portion of the expenses of government; and would accept their assistance as far as was consistent and just: and therefore, instead of receiving the 600 warriors they proposed to send, he accepted the services of 250 of them.

On Tuesday the 30th, Dec. the 1st. Regiment was put in motion by its commander Colonel Yates—and was marched to the Providence Baptist Church, where appropriate religious services were performed by the Rev. Beverly R. Wilson. From the church, they marched to the beach, to take shipping on board the Liberia Government schooner 'Lark,' and the schooner "George R. Mc Gill,"—all were on board by 2 o'clock, and by 8 o'clock the vessels were on their way, freighted with husbands, sons and brothers; eager to subdue the rebellious Chiefs, and restore to the country order and quietness. The prayers of thousands are daily offered up to the Great Governor of the Universe, for His protecting care and guardianship.

The native force went down by land.

Religious.

On Sunday, the 21st, December, the solemnization of the holy ordinance of baptism, by Elder John Day, of Boxley, Grand Bassa, took place in our town. Nine persons were immersed—three of whom were native Africans, living in our midst, and who were taught to respect holy things. The result is, their conversion to God. Scores of the aborigines of the country, taught in the families of our citizens, are members in full fellowship in our churches. The ceremonies on this occasion were deeply interesting and impressive; and the spectators were numerous.

There are other candidates waiting to be baptised; and we understand they will soon be the subjects of this holy ordinance. It is understood that Elder H. Teage will be the administrator on the occasion.

On the St. Paul's, last month, several individuals were baptised by Elder John H. Cheesman. The number we have not heard.

It is a subject of deep regret among the baptists living in the different settlements up the river, that they cannot obtain preachers to instruct the people. In fact, they say, they have no preachers. Will not their baptist brethren in the U. States give them some help? They are poor, and unable to support preachers.'

The annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will hold their session at Millsburgh. It was to have commenced on the 8th, inst: but the non-arrival of its President, the Rev. Francis Burns, from Cape Palmas, will necessarily delay the meeting. As soon as he arrives, the Conference will be organized, and proceed with its business.

January 20th. Mr. Burns has arrived. To morrow the conference will commence its business at 10 o'clock.

We have received intelligence of the President and the troops—they arrived in the harbor 31st, Dec. & landed at "Buchanan" on the morning Jan. 1st. 1852, all well. The troops are encamped at Fishtown waiting the arrival of the native force by the beach; they were expected that evening. The volunteers from Monrovia, first sent down, were looking well and enjoying good health. The President had visited the town, escorted by the first company, to learn the precise state of affairs, and to greet the volunteers of that county—he had concluded to accept the services of about 100. The Bassa Chiefs had offered to the President some of their armed warriors,—they were accepted. Several of the Bassa Chiefs had been sending in to say that they had nothing to do with Grando, some too, who are known to have joined him in his attack. They say they had been misrepresented, and for not serving in earlier their expressions of attachment to the government, they were willing to pay—but hoped their towns might be spared. The President was determined to try to discriminate between the innocent and the guilty—and that the guilty only suffer. Bob Gray, our staunch old friend, assures the President that Joe West of New Cess, maintains his allegiance to the government, and it is probable that Wee had no hand in the attack upon the settlement of Bassa Cove.

It is understood, that Grando is at his town, which is well barricaded, and intends to fight. He is represented to have but a small force, and it is supposed he will take to his heels before the troops can reach him. It was the purpose of the President to surround him if possible, to effect which, a party would be sent during the night of Friday in the rear of his town, to cut off his retreat, and Saturday morning the whole force would move against him. As far as could be ascertained at the time Grando's will be the most actual resistance they would have. "These fellows, however, are exceedingly treacherous and it is possible that the Bassa Chiefs may hope to put us off our guard by their professions of friendship—thinking to take advantage of our confidence, and fall upon us unprepared. We, shall, however, keep a bright look out and be prepared for any emergency."

The President writes that, "Old Joe Harris has just come to see me, to beg for King Sotiby John, who he says has remained neutral—and he would like to excuse Zeo, who, according to what he says was forced into the war by threats from Grando. I suspect these fellows have agreed to pay Joe pretty well, if he succeed in saving their towns. We are here, and must teach all that participate with Grando, a lesson they will not soon forget. I wish to make this a winding up of all difficulties in Bassa: that we may not be troubled in future in this part of the Republic at least."

We regret that the illness of General Lewis would not permit him to accompany the military force. He was very anxious to follow his command, but the state of his health absolutely forbid his doing so. For the last six months, his health has been very feeble,—he is now, however, considerably better.

This is truly a time of "wars and rumors of wars; for marrying and given in marriage." Nearly every evening within the last two months, the marriage ceremony has been performed. We have been told of cases where the ceremony had been performed after the bridegrooms had entered their names as volunteers for the military expedition. We have no objection to our soldiers being men of families—they will be certain then to act well their part, when danger threatens to disturb the quietness of their firesides—and with strong arms will they struggle to defend their wives, their children, and the honor of their country. Every man, woman, and child should love their country—they should be ready at all times to sacrifice their personal feelings for its good. When these principles actuate the people, their country is secured.

We have received further intelligence from Grand Bassa, by the arrival of the sloop "Nathan Bangs." Under date 3rd, January, President Roberts writes "The arrival of the "John Adams," will be of great service to us. I shall get Captain Bowen to place her off Trade Town—the "Lark" off New Cess, and the "George R. Mc Gill" off Tobacconee, to attract attention. The native force from the Cape did not arrive here till last night, which will delay us from moving earlier tha Monday morning, as they are very much fatigued, and will need a day's rest, and I prefer to remain quiet during Sunday. Our Chaplain, Mr. Russell, holds services every morning, for which purpose, the whole line is formed at six in the morning."

"We have now in camp about 800 men, and will be joined by about 300 more Bassa people. It is my purpose to divide our force in two columns, and take separate routes through the country, to assemble at Wee's town. I wish to arrange so as to hem the enemy in, and prevent his escape. Some 200 or 400 fishmen showed themselves at the point yesterday, and Captain Cooper gave them a couple of shot from the "Lark," and he thinks he killed one. I think it doubtful myself."

"Our men are in good health and fine spirits—only three or four complained of pain in their stomachs, occasioned, perhaps by a change of water to which are now all right."

"The Lord, I am satisfied, will be with us and take care of us. I see that there will very little, if any fighting to do. The whole country is in consternation, and before time no one will make resistance against Grando, and his will be feeble, if any."

Mr. Richardson left Grand Bassa river, on the morning of the 5th:—he says, that morning the army commenced its march to Grando's town—at the same time, the U. S. ship "John Adams."—the "Lark" and the "George R. Mc Gill" got under weigh and stood for Tobacconee, where they anchored about the time he supposed the army reached Grando's town, a large fire was observed to be seen and the people, judging from its direction, knew that it was G's town. Mr. R. thinks the army can not number less than 1500 men as soldiers were coming in to night, for 2 days squads of native soldiers armed and equipped, were hurrying to join the President. He says the officers and men were in high spirit; and with the exception of three or four invalids were enjoying good health.

Letters have reached here from Bassa Cove, dated the 7th: from which we gather the following information. That eight large towns, had been taken and burnt—that nineteen prisoners had been taken, and three killed and that the army had met with no very serious opposition. The health of the army was good.

We are waiting in great anxiety to gain further intelligence—to hear if the leaders of the insurrection, Grando, Boyer and others, have been captured and justly punished.

Remarkable.—We are informed that of the company of 151 immigrants landed from the "Morgan Dix," at Grand Bassa, *one hundred of them are men*; the remainder are women and children. If this is true, and we have no reason to doubt it, it is certainly worthy of notice, and we believe without a parallel in the history of African Colonization. Of the company of 35 by the "Zeno," sent out by the New York Colonization Society, the larger proportion were males, but nearly, in all other companies, the proportion of females and children exceeded that of the males. Blame is to be attached to no one, if we do not receive the precise description of immigrants we would prefer.

Our wonder is, that a greater number of the applicants referred are not sent out. Upon the whole we have reason to be gratified at the rapid increase of so strong and industrious immigrants. *Let them come.*

The Methodist Episcopal Church Case—North versus South. The decision in favor of the South!—Many of our readers will, no doubt, like to hear the result of this interesting case. It was tried in the U. S. Circuit Court, November, 1850—before Hon. Judges Nelson and Betts. The New York Herald of Nov. 13th, gives the decision of the judges entire—the concluding paragraph of which, reads,—"Upon the whole, our conclusion is, that the complainants are entitled to their share of the proceeds of the Book Concern, and a decree will be so ordered accordingly. Whether the funds shall be administered by an application of the produce, pro rata or by an appointment of the capital, are questions reserved until the settlement of the decree. We had hoped that this unfortunate controversy would have been amicably adjusted by the parties, agreeably to the suggestions of each of the learned counsel, at the close of the argument, and in which the court cordially concurred. But, if the views we have taken of the case, and conclusions we have arrived at, shall tend, in the least degree, to heal the unhappy division, and restore brotherly affection and christian friendship among so highly useful and distinguished a body of Christians we shall not regret the labor we have bestowed in deciding it."

Brazilian Consul.

We have the gratification of noticing the arrival of a Brazilian Consul. This gentleman arrived in the U. S. ship "John Adams," and will, we presume remain on board until the return of the President to-morrow.

Letters from the army, which he visited at Bassa make very favorable mention of this gentleman—the urbanity of his manners won for him the esteem and respect of all who had the pleasure of an introduction to him.

Five days after the departure of the President with the troops an armed troop, numbering above 150, arrived on the northern side of the St. Paul's. They were sent from Boporo, by King Boatswain to assist the government in punishing the rebellious Chiefs in the Bassa Country. The Vice President informed them that their services were not required, and that they need not cross the river, we believe they have returned home.

The readiness with which the Vey, Golah, Dey and Bassa Chiefs, tendered their services to government on this occasion; indicates the great influence it exercises over them and their tribes.

We had information of the following appointments in the army, since it left. Hon. S. A. Benson, Aide-de-Camp to the Commander-in-Chief.

Lieut. H. W. Denis, late of State Fencibles, Brigade Commissary, Acting.
Lieut. [illegible] Stryker, " " "
Brigade Quarter Master, Acting.
Lieut. J. H. Chavers, " " "
Adjutant First Regiment, Acting.
D. V. B. James, Assistant Surgeon.

The Alexander High School.

We take much pleasure in informing our readers, that this institution opened on the 12th inst. The Rev. A. D. Wilson is the principal and will, it is believed, exert himself to improve the minds of the youth, who may be placed under his instruction.

"Tuition in the school will be free, but the scholars will be expected to purchase such books as they will need, and which may be procured by applying to the principal."

We recommend to our citizens the propriety of giving every encouragement to this institution—its terms are most liberal, and the course of instruction intended to be pursued, will be the advancement of our youth in the higher branches of education.

Revolution in France.—We have received intelligence that a revolution broke out in Paris on the 12th, of December last. We have not hear how far the revolutionists succeeded, nor what their intentions are: but it is not unreasonable to conclude that a change of the form of government is aimed at. It is lamentable, that a people so enlightened as the French are acknowledged to be, should so frequently astonish the world by their opposition to law and order. Four years have not elapsed, since the streets of Paris overflowed with the blood of its citizens, and the monarchy changed into a Republic; and *now* we suppose the Republic will be changed into a monarchy. Can it be possible that the French people delight in butchering each other, and laying in waste their beautiful cities? The next steamer we hope will bring further intelligence,—in the *interim* we will indulge the hope that order prevails in that attractive city, and that confidence is again restored.

We, again, have the pleasure of noting the freindship and good feelings of H. B. Majesty's Government, to the Government of Liberia, in the presentation of "Five Roller Gins," constructed purposely by direction of Her B. Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. They were brought from Sierra Leone, by H. B. Majesty's steam sloop "Firefly," and conveyed to the Government by H. Majesty's Consul.

The French Republic

We have ave been favored through the kindness of Hon A. D. Williams of perusing the "London Times," of the 14th December,—and the "London Weekly Dispatch," of the 7th. From them we make extracts of the state of affairs in France. We regret that our time will not permit us to give a more detail d account of the revolution—but what we do give, will enable our readers to form some idea of the deplorable condition of that country. The "Times" and "Despatch" are strong in their reprobation of the conduct of President Louis Napoleon Bonaparte—it is to him they charge the present disorder in Paris. That the President violated the Constitution in dissolving the National Assembly, there can not be a doubt—and he is therefore, guilty of an act of high treason. The 68th. article of the Constitution reads thus:—"The President and his Ministers are each responsible for the acts of the Government, and any measure by which the President shall dissolve or prorogue the National Assembly, or reduce any obstacle to the exercise of its functions, is an act of high treason." By that very act the President forfeits his authority, and every citizen is bound to refuse obedience to his orders."

The National Assembly after being dissolved, attempted to meet, they were dispersed by the soldiery, a portion of them, however, succeeded in assembling in a retired place and hastily decreed the following.—"The Assembly,—after reading the 68 Article of the Constitution—therefore, since it is hindered by violence from accomplishing its mission decrees."

"Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is deprived of his functions as President of the Republic, and the citizens are called on to refuse him obedience."

"The Executive passes in its plenitude to the Assembly."

"The Judges of the High Court of Justice are called upon to meet immediately, upon pain of dismissal to proceed to judgment against the President and his accomplices."

It is ordained upon all functionaries that they obey the requisition made in the name of the Assembly under penalty of forfeiture and the punishment prescribed for high treason."

Made in public sitting this 2nd Dec. 1851.
Benoist D'Azy, President,
Vice Vice President,
Chapot and Moulin, Secretaries

Proceedings of the Assembly

The steps, Article 68 of the Constitution, proceeds to see it quoted above. "Considering that Louis Napoleon Bonaparte has violated his oath and [illegible] and endeavored the public force to consummate his crime." The undersigned Members of the Assembly, after taking official cognizance of the violence offered by the President to its meeting. [illegible] the arrest of the person and several of its Members declare:—"That the 68th. Article of the Constitution [illegible] to every Citizen the duty [illegible]."

"The President is thus declared deprived of his authority, the High Court of Justice is summoned; every citizen is forbidden to obey the deposed power, [illegible] of punishment."

"The General Councils are convoked, and are to meet immediately; they will name a Commissioner from the members of their own body, who will assist the administration of the department, and will communicate with the Assembly in whatever place it shall please to meet."

"All agents, receivers of the public funds, who shall refuse to give up possession of the same to any person or persons, other than those authorized in the regular and lawful manner, shall be held responsible, both in person and property. Done the 2nd of December, 1851,"—and then follow the names of the signers.

It is certain that Bonaparte has the military under his control; and is prepared to execute any order he may issue. He has commissioned a new ministry, who is steadfast in carrying out all his plans. Several members of the Assembly were arrested and imprisoned; and a large number of the people—many have left the country. The people were being massacred in all parts of Paris.

The "Patrie" publishes the following votes of the army.

Number of votes - - -	65,289.
Votes for Louis Napoleon, - -	61,456
Against " " - -	3,749
Abstained.	84

PARIS, Tuesday, Dec 2. 4 P. M.

The President of the Republic was informed last night that a meeting was held at General Changarnier's house, attended by M. Thiers, M. Baze, and others of the chiefs of parties, at which it decided that the *coup* against the President should be made this very day—that is, that he should be arrested, the Assembly prorogued or dissolved, and the Republic abolished.

It was considered absolutely necessary to take steps immediately, and proclamations were at once prepared, among which was the following:—

"APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE.

"Frenchmen.—The present situation cannot last much longer. Each day the situation of the country becomes worse. The Assembly, which ought to be the firmest supporter of order, has become a theatre of plots. The patriotism of 300 of its Members could not arrest its fatal tendencies. In place of making laws for the general interest of the people it was forging arms for civil war. It attacked the power I hold directly from the people; it encouraged every evil passion; it endangered the repose of France. I have dissolved it, and I make the whole people judge between me and it. The Constitution, as you know, had been made with the object of weakening beforehand the powers you intrusted to me. Six millions of votes were a striking protest against it, and yet I have faithfully observed it. Provocations, calumnies, outrages, found me passive. But now that the fundamental part is no longer respected by those who incessantly invoke it, and the men who have already destroyed two monarchies wish to tie up my hands in order to overthrow the Republic, my duty is to baffle their perfidious projects, to maintain the Republic, and to save the country by appealing to the solemn judgments of the only Sovereign I recognize in France—the people.

"I, then, make a loyal appeal to the entire nation; and I say to you, if you wish to continue this state of disquietude and *gêne* that degrades you and endangers the future, choose another person in my place, for I no longer wish for a place which is powerless for good but which makes me responsible for acts that I cannot hinder, and chains me to the helm when I see the vessel rushing into the abyss. If, on the contrary, you have still confidence in me, give me the means of accomplishing the grand mission I hold from you. That mission consists in closing the era of revolution, in satisfying the legitimate wants of the people, and in protecting them against subverse passions. It consists especially to create institutions which survive men, and which are the foundation on which something durable is based. Persuaded that the instability of power, that the preponderance of a single Assembly, are the permanent causes of trouble and discord, I submit to your suffrages the fundamental basis of a constitution which the Assemblies will develop hereafter:—

"1. A responsible chief named for 10 years.

"2. The Ministers dependent on the Executive alone.

"3. A Council of State formed of the most distinguished men preparing the laws and maintaining the discussion before the legislative corps.

"4. A legislative corps, discussing and voting the laws, named by universal suffrage, without the *scrutin de liste* which falsifies the election.

"5. A second Assembly, formed of all the illustrious persons of the nation; a prepondering power, guardian of the fundamental pact, and of public liberty.

"This system, created by the First Consul in the beginning of the present century, has already given to France repose and prosperity. It guarantees them still. Such is my profound conviction. If you partake it, declare so by your suffrages. If, on the contrary, you prefer a Government without force, Monarchical or Republican, borrowed from some chimerical future, reply in the negative. Thus, then, for the first time since 1804 you will vote with complete knowledge of the fact, and knowing for whom and for what you vote.

"If I do not obtain the majority of the votes I shall summon a new Assembly, and lay down before it the mission I have received from you. But if you believe that the cause of which my name is the symbol, that is, France regenerated by the revolution of '89, and organized by the Emperor, is still yours, proclaim it to be so by ratifying the powers I demand of you. Then France and Europe will be preserved from anarchy, obstacles will be removed, rivalries will have disappeared, for *all* will respect, in the will of the people, the decree of Providence.

"Done at the Palace of the Elysee this 2nd of December.

"LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC TO THE ARMY

"Soldiers!—Be proud of your mission; you will save the country. I rely upon you, not to violate the laws, but to command respect for legitimate representative.

"You long suffered, like me, from the obstacles that prevented me doing you all the good I intended, and opposed the demonstrations of your sympathy in my favour. Those obstacles are removed. The Assembly sought to impair the authority which I derive from the entire nation; it has ceased to exist.

"I make a loyal appeal to the people and the Army, and I tell them—either give me the means of insuring your prosperity, or choose another in my place.

"In 1830, as well as in 1848, you were treated as a vanquished army. After having brandished your heroical disinterestedness, they disdained to consult your sympathies and wishes, and, nevertheless, you are the *Elite* of the nation. To-day, at this solemn moment, I wish the voice of the Army to be heard.

"Vote, then, freely as citizens; but, as soldiers, do not forget that passive obedience to the orders of the chief of the Government is the rigorous duty of the Army, from the General down to the soldier. It is for me, who am responsible for my actions before the people and posterity, to adopt the measures most conducive to the public welfare.

"As for you, maintain entire the rules of discipline and honour. By your imposing attitude assist the country in manifesting its will with calmness and reflection. Be ready to repress all attempt against the free exercise of the sovereignty of the people.

"Soldiers, I do not speak to you of the recollections attached to my name. They are engraved on your hearts. We are united by indissoluble ties. Your history is mine. There is between us in the past a community of glory and misfortunes. There shall be in the future a community of sentiments and resolutions for the repose and grandeur of France.

(Signed) "LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

"Palace of the Elysee, Dec. 2."

The Prefect of Police to the inhabitants of Paris:—

"Parisians.—The President of the Republic, by a courageous initiative, has baffled the machinations of parties, and put an end to the anguish of the country. It is in the name of the people, in its interest, and for the maintenance of the peace, that the event is accomplished.

"It is to the judgment of the people that Louis Napoleon Bonaparte submits his conduct.

"The greatness of the act makes you understand with what imposing and solemn silence the free exercise of the popular sovereignty ought to be manifested. To-day, as yesterday, let order be our watch words; let all good citizens, animated as I am by the love of the country, aid me in my unalterable resolution.

"Have confidence in him whom 6,000,000 of votes have raised to the first dignity of the country. When he summons the entire people to express their will the factions alone would place obstacles in the way. Any attempt at disorder shall be promptly and inflexibly repressed.

Since our last we have received further intelligence from the army. Our read is wet, however, notice that it differs somewhat in the particulars but does not materially affect the reality.

On the 8th from Tabacconee, we have the following direct intelligence:—"On monday morning half past 6 o'clock the whole line moved off in the direction of Softy Jack's town, which place we reached in 2 hours without opposition. Just as we entered the town the natives set fire to it, and ceased by the rear gate We succeeded in extinguishing the fire—saving enough house for comfortable quarters for our men. Soon after entering, heavy firing across from the woods the Congoes and Boatswain's people were sent on to dislodge them; which they did successfully, killing some five or six, and capturing 16. We remained at Softy Jack's during the night without interruption. At 6 o'clock in the morning, Tuesday, we were under arms; the second Regiment under command of Colonel Weaver, number about 300, was ordered to march round the Basa Country, and along and following the Town of Bromley, and to join the 1st Regiment at Wes's town tomorrow 9th inst.

"Soon after the 2nd Regiment moved off, the 1st was in motion to march through the Tabacconee country taking Grando's town in the route. After marching about 1 1-2 or 2 miles, the head of the column entered a swamp of large poplars, and was attacked by some force not very considerable. Here we deployed and we moved up as rapidly as possible. The swamp is about 150 yards across, and the most difficult pass I ever crossed. The people that first fired which appear to have been a detachment from the main body—fell back to the opposite side of the swamp where they erected a formidable stockade pretty well concealed from view. When within about 100 yards of it, he opened on us a murderous fire, which he kept up for 1 1-2 hours. Our men stood the fire well, and advanced steadily that frequently in to their waist in mud and water; when we got to 50 yards of the stockade Company No. 3 Captain Gabriel Moore, was ordered to file left, and flank the enemy. Captain Moore pushed bravely on keeping up a steady fire, which so well did the enemy as to cause him to retire. After re-forming and mustering our men, we found that we had 14 men wounded—none thank God dangerously. Captain Seymour,—received a shot, which struck the collar bone and glanced into the place it now is, but not dangerous, and he will return to day to Bassa. A Vey boy was wounded in the leg, and one Congo in the thigh; one of Boatswain's men was wounded in the thigh also—these we had to carry—the others were wounded in the arms, and two or three slightly on the side of the face.

"Some of our men had expended all their ammunition; and others got their cartridge boxes wet in crossing the swamp we had therefore to halt at the stockade, for an hour or so to distribute ammunition. This through, we continued our march. The enemy in the mean time had rallied, and mustered himself on an elevation, about a mile in advance of us. The place was well chosen—a pretty large hill in the middle of an old cassada farm and covered with Bromley bill's,—just as we emerged from the Forest, and when nearly the whole right wing was exposed the enemy opened on us; the men rushed forward and soon dislodged him. Here we had two of Boatswain's men wounded, one pretty badly. We halted upon the ground from which we had driven the enemy, and refreshed ourselves from our knapsacks, with a well earned breakfast. While we were thus engaged we saw the smoke of Grando's town ascending high into the before us. I could tell by this that we were to have no more fighting—which turned out to be the case. We, however, deemed quite prepared for any thing—the men in high spirit. We resumed the line of march without further opposition—it was then too late in the afternoon to go on the beach before night, we therefore encamped and made ourselves as comfortable as possible in the barracks. Grando's men went out and burned two or three small towns and collected a quantity of plunder. We have not gained any intelligence of the gun that was taken from the Cove. I forgot to mention that we had some six or eight hostages among us, Joh's town, and obtained some provision for the troops in effecting this. Varfuller lost one man, and had another wounded, not badly.

"We left Grando's late on Tuesday morning, and reached this place about 4 P. M.—As we approached the beach the Englishmen fired upon towns people and fled to New Cess. But of all traveling, yesterday's much beats every thing. Logs and swamps every two or three hundred yards, the first we came to was forty a mile wide, the men frequently sinking up to the hips, they had to sling their cartridge boxes around their necks; and one place was scarcely fordable. But here we are in our rude tents upon the beach; the Americans are employed in making cartridges, and the Congoes and Boatswain's people in scouring the country burning towns. The natives will remember this expedition for years and years to come. Our African troops, so far, have been wonderfully preserved by a kind Providence. We have had very few sick—not one dangerously among them; and, but few accidents. The wounded and few sick will be dispatched to Grand Bassa.

We hope to be able to move off from here early to-morrow morning; it is not yet decided whether we will proceed immediately to Wes's town from here or go first to New Cess, and thence to Joe West's town, and send a detachment from there to bring up the 2 d Regiment. I presume we shall not have much more difficulty till we reach Boyer's town—it is contemplated to make such disposition of our forces as to foil the anticipations, and save our men as much as possible."

When the troops were at Bassa, the President received a letter from King Joe West of New Cess—here is an extract from it.—It is dated Joe West's Town, 6th January. "Dear sir, yours came safe to hand, and I read with great pleasure, I am very glad that you have heard I have nothing to do with the war. I never have anything to do with it whatever, and I do. I would have joined Mr. Thos. R. Buttons, and Mr. Carroll—the natives have been to me to never when up to them, but I refused to do. You never, never, never hear the New Cess people war. When you come if the mane fish are at Pour River, it will be the Trade Town and Grando, people the reason they will fight you here, [illegible] that is us. If you should [illegible] do not call at my town but go to Boyer's town first. [illegible] Monrovia, this Trade Town people [illegible] And now, that I have held communication [illegible] &c. &c. Grando is no friend of mine he [illegible] much sons of my people and [illegible] country. I am an old man, and not [illegible] into grave—and do not feel [illegible] with a cause. Please write me by the bearer. King Jim, King Freeman and Prince Wee join with me in writing this letter—so [illegible] they have nothing to do with the war.

"I am your true friend
signed "Joe West."

Circumstances, we think, did not permit the President to avail Joe West's offer as requested—he took it in his route to Trade Town—The New Cess people have remained true to their word—[illegible] a coal from Grando and Sasy. Our next news will, we presume, come from Trade Town.

Our last date from the Army is January 17—The Trade Town march and road.—This morning it is reported that a canoe will leave this evening for Monrovia. We had a long march through the country since I last wrote you from Tabacconee. We met no resistance at the New Cess country. At 6 o'clock Tuesday A. M.—we commenced our march from Joe West's town, for Trade Town—Boyer's—which place we reached about 2 P. M.—We had heard of his hostile and belligerent preparations, he was making to receive us—and sure enough when within a mile of the Barrie he fired on our van with a volley of musketry [illegible] Davey—a Congo—was killed, and [illegible] Barrie's;—they opened from a the south side of marketts, and cannon charged with [illegible] were brought to a dead halt; the ground favorable and unfavorable for us—it was [illegible] and prevented us from advancing under the fire—but we escape [illegible] they overshot us—but we could not advance their fire—we remained in this [illegible] Lone—until [illegible] with a part of our force, and [illegible] as soon as the ground favored the [illegible] fire, and our men from [illegible] that hard fought battle—the [illegible] puted very inch of ground with us [illegible] to pass. In two hours from the time [illegible] we had quiet possession of the town—it was deserted. We had four killed, Lieut. Wm. E. Brown 1st Company; Jo. Smith, [illegible] twenty three wounded—Cols. M'Gill and Dr. Cole [illegible] in the knee—not very badly; Major Bouey [illegible] Wm. Hilbig, Houston from Kentucky, [illegible] The Governor all fresh wounds and not dangerous. President Roberts escaped with a ramrod [illegible]

"We have just arrived here and will soon embark for New Cess, and embark Monday morning for Bassa, we may look for us home the latter part of next week."

Every hour we are expecting to hear that the troops have arrived. They will receive a hearty welcome. They have undergone much exposure, and [illegible] They have glorious. We fear Grando and Boyer will again harass our [illegible] It is true they have received a severe lesson; but it must be remembered that these chiefs are the rebellion, higher on the head of the [illegible] Are they not incited on in their work [illegible] for its suppression? In time, the truth of these things will be brought to light. We do not charge one [illegible] the tone of these fellows, the natives, [illegible] from what it always has been—leads us to the belief that others have coincided them in their opposition to the government.

POETRY.

THE CHILD AT PRAYER.

BY REV. WM. SWAN,
(Formerly Missionary to Siberia.)

There is on earth a lovely sight
To which from heaven the angels bend—
A voice they hear with rapt delight,
A sound with which their harp-notes blend,
A scene o'er which, with viewless wing,
Their host are ceaseless hovering.

What may it be? Is it the saint—
Upon his head the hoary crown,
His heart and flesh about to faint,
The sun of life fast sinkin down,
Closing in peace his earthly days—
His prayer already turned to praise?

Is it the martyr at the stake,
Looking to heaven with a fearless eye—
Seeing that saviour for whose sake
He counts it glory thus to die,
And praying, with his latest breath
For those who triumph in his death?

Is it a parent's love? The meek
The pious mother, bent in prayer,
The tear of faith upon her cheek,
Beseeching God her child to spare—
Look on it with a smiling face,
And bless it with His richest grace?

No. 'Tis that child upon its knees
In its unnoticed hiding-place,
Where none on earth o'erhears or sees,
Lisping a prayer inspired by grace;
Lifting its little heart to heaven,
Praying to have its sins forgiven!

The dying Christian heart is calm,
And glorious is the martyrs death,
The mother's tear of faith is balm,
But sweeter that child's praying breath
And if a spot on earth is
'Tis where an infant [illegible]

Baptist

QUEEN VICTORIA.

The English people, it must be confessed, are fond of *respectable* conduct; and therefore they admire the Queen, who, as a mother and a wife, is an ornament to her sex. There is not a more kind-hearted woman in the world, a better wife, nor a more affectionate mother. Her political tendencies are believed to be liberal, but she acts as if she belonged to no party, and her conduct as a ruler, is wholly based upon the advice of her Ministry, who are responsible by law for what they make her do. I am persuaded that in the revolutionary events of 1848, it was the personal character and popularity of Queen Victoria which preserved the country from a bold effort to establish a Republic.

The personal habits of the Queen and her family are extremely simple and plain. Breakfast is over by nine; then a couple of hours are devoted to the perusal of letters and the despatch of business, which consists of reading abstracts of the public documents which she has to sign. Between 12 and 2 the Queen and her family usually walk in the private grounds of the palace; if the weather do not permit out-of-door exercises, Prince Albert and she apply themselves to drawing and etching. Both have acquired some skill in the use of the graver, and have a small press put up in one of the rooms of Buckingham palace, at which they work with their own hands. A present of a set of royal etchings is considered a very special compliment and prized as such. I know that the business of Bentley's *boudoir*, at Woburn Abbey is hung round with royal etchings. Some of them are neatly done—most of them in good drawing. All of them are curiosities, as specimens of royal art and industry.

Between two and three the royal party lunch. This repast, which is in fact an early dinner, is a very private one. The Queen, Prince Albert, the Princess Royal and Prince of Wales, sit down to a single joint, (usually a roast shoulder of mutton,) and a few side dishes. There is very little wine partaken of at this meal. When it is ended, Prince Albert goes into the garden, (for the Queen allows no smoking within her walls,) and disposes of a couple of cigars. While the royal-luncheon is going on, the attendants at the palace, who are very numerous, take their dinner—a plain, substantial meal, at which the liveried servants are allowed ale. For those of a higher rank, the allowance is half a pint of wine to each. I happen to know that when any artists are at work, or in waiting at the palace at the hour of lunch, meat is served up to them, and half a pint of sherry, is brought up for each. This is very different from the waste which did prevail in the royal household, and Queen Adelaide was the first to put a check to it. She too got indignant at the female servants wearing silks and satins, and caused a menial revolt by ordering them to wear muslins and stuffs. The economy of the household now allows the Queen to save about half the money annually voted for its maintenance.

These savings are considerable, and being duly invested, are rapidly accumulating. Then, in addition to his £30 000 a year allowance as consort, as much more has been given to Prince Albert in various appointments (he has £16 a day as Field Marshal;) and as he does not spend £10.000 a year, his saving must be great. There is a fond hope that he and the Queen mean to appropriate this money to the future pension of their children, and not to ask the people to support them—*N. Y. Times.*

THE MOB.—The mob is a demon, fierce and ungovernable. It will not listen to reason; it will not be influenced by fear or pity, or self-preservation. It has no sense of justice. Its energy is exerted in frenzied fits; its forbearance is apathy or ignorance. It is a grevious error to suppose that this cruel, this worthless hydra, has any political feeling. In its triumph it breaks windows in its anger it breaks heads. Gratify it, and it creates a disturbance; disappoint it, and it grows furious; attempt to appease it, and it grows outrageous; meet it boldly, and it turns away. It is accessible to no feeling but one of personal suffering; it submits to no argument but that of the strong hand. The point of the bayonet convinces; the edge of the sabre speaks keenly; the noise of the musketry is listened to with respect; the roar of artillery is unanswerable. How deep, how grievous, how burdensome is the responsibility that lies on him who would rouse this fury from its den! It is astonishing, it is so little known, how much individual character is lost in the aggregate character of a multitude. Men may be rational, moderate, peaceful, loyal and sober, as, individuals; yet heap them by the thousand, and, in the very progress of congregation, loyalty, quietness, moderation, and even reason evaporate, and a multitude of rational beings is an unreasonable and intemperate being—a wild infuriated monster, which may be driven, but not led, except to mischief— which has an appetite for blood, and a savage joy in destruction, for mere gratification of destroying,—*Democratic Recorder.*

RISE FROM AN HUMBLE CONDITION.

In a speech delivered by the Hon. and Rev. the Dean of Ripon at the late soiree of the Mechanics Institute, Leeds, a few passages occur worthy of being widely circulated:

"I like to think with pleasure, and satisfaction and wonder, of the extraordinary advancements which, in the providence of God, particular individuals have made, who have just been able, to supply the operation of the minds according as they were able to exercise them, and thereby to place themselves in extraordinary positions, both in relation to their own prosperity and to the advantage of the country. It may be a very familiar subject, but it is one which I do like to think of, and I will just allude to it. There was a young man, who was the youngest of thirteen children, and his father a very poor man; and the best that his father could do for him was to apprentice him to a barber. In that humble and praiseworthy class of public life, that respectable individual demeaned himself honorably, as long as he chose to continue in it. He then bestowed his care and enterprise upon the beautiful hair of our heads, improving it to that degree, that it should be fit to make a wig of. In that he excelled. Then gentlemen, he betook himself to the improvement of a weed, which I have seen, and which is little more than like a weed— I mean the cotton plant of Carolina. He betook himself to improve the manufacture of cloth made out of that weed. He gained great success, adding merely to the acquirements which he possessed —which you may suppose were slender—the knowledge which he could pick up by associating with his fellow-men; he gained that success which enabled him to decide the wars of the linen and the cotton, so that the vestment should be made all of cotton. That barber's apprentice, gentlemen, that honorable improver of our hair, for the purpose of a wig, was Sir Richard Arkwright, afterwards high sheriff of his county, and who left his family half a million of money. Well, gentlemen, I only put this as one instance of a simple, plain man honestly following the call of Providence, using the mind according as God's providence gave him an opportunity of drawing forth its resources—throwing himself in the opening which was prepared for him, and thus gaining a prosperity exceeded by no man in this country, and I am sure that language is not equal to say the advantage which our nation has received from his invention, enabling him thus to show the benefit of the exercise of the mind, and talent, and energy, and desire for improvement in the humblest stations of life."—*Southern Baptist*

GREELEY'S NOTES

The English are eminent devotees of *Method* and *Economy*. I never saw the rule, "A place for everything, and everything in its place," so well observed as here. The reckless and the prodigal are found here as everywhere, also, but they are marked exceptions. Nine-tenths of those who have a competence know what income they have, and are careful not to spend more. A Duchess will say to a mere acquaintance, "I cannot afford" a proposed outlay—an avowal rarely and reluctantly made by an American, even in moderate circumstances. She means simply that other demands upon her income are such as to forbid the contemplated expenditure, though she could of course afford this if she did not deem those of prior consequence. No Englishman is ashamed to be economical, or to have it known that he is so. Whether his annual expenditure be fifty pounds or fifty thousand, he tries to get his money's worth. I have been admonished & instructed by the systematic economy which is practised even in great houses. You never see a lighted candle set down carelessly and left to burn an hour or two to no purpose, as is common with us; if you leave one burning some one speedily comes and quietly extinguishes the flame. Said a friend: "You never see any paper in the streets here as you do in New York, (swept out of the stores, &c:) the English throw nothing away.

We speak of the vast parks and lawns of the Aristocracy as so much land taken out of use and devoted to mere ostentation, but all that land is growing timber or furnishing pasturage—often both. The owner gratifies his taste or his pride by reserving it from cultivation, but he does not forget the main chance. So of his Fisheries and even Game Preserves. Of course, there are noblemen who would scorn to sell their venison or partridges; but game is abundant in the hotels and refectories—too much so for half of it to be obtaind by poaching. Few whose estates might yield them ten thousand a year are content with nine thousand.

The English are eminently a *practical* people. They have a living faith in the potency of the Horse-Guards, and in the maxim that "Safe bind is sure find." They have a sincere affection for roast beef. They are quite sure "the mob" will do no harm if it is vigilently watched and thoroughly overawed. Their obstreperous loyalty might seem incopsistent with this unideal character, but it is only seeming. When the portly and well-to-do Briton vociferates "God save the Queen!" with intense enthusiasm, he means "God save my estates, my rents, my shares, my consols, my expectation." The fervor of an Englishman's loyality is usual in a direct ratio with the extent of his material possessions.

The poor like the Queen personally, and like to gaze at royal pageantry; but they are not fanatically loyal. One who has seen Gen. Jackson or Harry Clay publicly enter New York or any other city, finds it hard to realize that the acclamations accorded on like ocrasions to Queen Victoria can really be deemed enthusiastic—*Christian Chronicle*

BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS

The following anecdote is furnished by the biographer of the late Mrs Sarah Judson, of Burmah: "A middle aged man, of sober aspect and respectable appearance, came to the pastor of the Church (a Moulmain) to ask for baptism. He spoke the Burmese language imperfectly, and it was soon ascertained that he was a Peguan, from the vicinity of Bankok, in Siam.

"Why do you wish to be baptized?" inquired the pastor.

"I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and I wish to enter his religion, and obey his commands."

"How do you know that this is one of his commands?"

"I have read about it in the book of truth."

"How did you first become acquainted with the religion of Jesus Christ.

"Before I came to this religion, a countryman of mine chanced to mention a wonderful little book, which a foreign teacher at Bankok had given him, and I had the curiosity to procure read it. I have never worshipped an idol since."

"Indeed, what book was it?"

"The Golden Balance."

The conversation for several moments ceased for the wheel of Time was thrown too suddenly back to admit of any concealment of emotion. The Golden Balance was one of the earliest efforts of Mrs. Judson, for translation into the Peguan tongue; and the stranger now sat beneath the very roof where she had toiled for his salvation. There had the fingers now moldering in a distant grave given wings to the precious seed, which floated away over vale and mountain river and woodland, to drop into the soil prepard for it by Holy Spirit.—She who would have rejoiced in it was not there, but by the labor of her hand and pen—by the labor of her lips, engraved on many a throbbing heart —by her prayers and by the fragrance that clings about her memory, she is living and laboring still."—*Southern Baptist.*

DECISIVE BATTLES.

The decisive battles of the world, those of which, to use Hallam's words, "a contrary event would have essentially varied the drama of the world in all its subsequent scenes," are numbered as fifteen by Professor Creasy, who fills the chair of Ancient and Modern History in the University of London. They are the grand subject of two volumes by him, just from Bently's press. These battles are:—

1. The battle of Marathon, fought 490 B. C., in which the Greeks under Themistocles defeated the Persians under Darius, thereby turning back a tide of Asiatic invasion, which else would have swept over Europe.

2. The battle of Syracuse, 413 B. C., in which the Athenian power was broken, and the West of Europe saved from Greek dominion.

3. The battle of Arbella, 331 B. C., in which Alexander, by the defeat of Darius, established his power in Asia, and by the introduction of European civilization produced an effect which as yet may be traced there.

4. The battle of Metaurus, fought 207 B. C., in which the Romans under Consul Nero, defeated the Carthagenians under Hasdrubal, and by which the supremacy of the great Republic was established.

5. The victory of the Arminius, A. D. 9 over the Roman legions under Varrus, which secured Gaul from Roman dominions.

6. The battle of Chalons, A. D. 451 in which Ætius defeated Attila, the Hun, the self-styled "Scourge of God," and saved Europe from entire devastation.

7. The battle of Tours, A. D 732, in which Charles Martel, by the defeat of the Saracens, averted the Mohammedan yoke from Europe.

8. The battle of Hastings, A. D. 1056, in which William of Normandy was victorious over the Anglo-Saxon Harold, and the result of which was the formation of the Anglo-Norman nation, which now is dominant in the world.

9. The battle of Orleans, A. D. 1429, in which the English were defeated and the independent existence of France secured.

10. The defeat of the Spanish Armada, A. D. 1588, which crushed the hopes of papacy in England.

11. The battle of Blenheim, A. D 1704 in which Marlborough, by the defeat of Tallard, broke the power and crushed the ambitious schemes of Louis XIV.

12. The defeat of Charles XII by Peter the Great at Pultowa, A. D. 1709 which secured the stability of the Muscovite Empire.

13. The battle of Saratoga, A. D. 1777, in which General Gates defeated Burgoyne, and which decided the fate of the American Revolutionists, by making France their ally, and other European powers friendly to them.

14. The battle of Valmy, A. D. 1792, in which the Continental Allies, under the Duke of Brunswick, were defeated by the French Revolutionary army.

15 The battle of Waterloo, A. D. 1815, in which the Duke of Wellington hopelessly defeated Napoleon, and saved Europe from his grasping ambition.—*Southern Baptist.*

READING.—The amusement of reading is among the greatest consolations of life; it is the nurse of virtue; the upholder in adversity; the prop of independence; the support of a just pride; the strengthener of elevated opinions: it is a shield against tyranny of all petty passions; it is the repeller of the fool's scoff, and the knave's poison.

SOLEMN THOUGHT.

We see not, in this life, the end of human actions. Their influence never dies. In ever-widening circles, it reaches beyond the grave. Death removes us from this to an eternal world; time determines what shall be our condition in that world. Every morning when we go forth, we lay the moulding hand on our destiny, and every evening when we have done, we have left a deathless impress upon our character. We touch not a wire that vibrates in eternity—not a voice but reports at the throne of God. Let youth, especially, think of these things, and let every one remember, that in this world, where character is in its formation state, it is a serious thing to think, to speak, to act.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

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LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

DR. MURRAY IN ROME.

A correspondent of the New York Observer gives an account of the meeting of the Irish General Assembly, Rev. Dr. Murray, of New Jersey, has spoken:

Dr. Murray said he had just come from Rome; and he told them some very striking facts,—partly illustrating the mode in which "model Romanism" is conducted, as to liberty, religion and morality. He told a fact to show how, in the papal states, the property of a man becomes the property of the priests. A man in Rome had married a Spanish lady; he had a large family by her. By his will he left all his property to his wife and children. But, though during life, he had paid little attention to the priests, he sent for one, just before his death, to "fix" him for his journey into the next world. The priest confessed him, anointed him, gave him the wafer, and the man died,—leaving his property settled by his will, as above stated. A few days after the burial, the priest who had "fixed" him went to an ecclesiastical court, said the victim had committed a great sin, and that he wished a distribution of his property different from that he had made by will; and the entire property of that man, on the oath of that priest, was swept from his family into the coffers of the church. This is what they do in the Papal States.

ROMAN LIBERTY.

"During all the time I was in Rome," says Dr. M., "I did not see a single newspaper except those that came from England. The liberty of the press is not known there; and the liberty of speech just as little. I saw there a placard about Pietro Ercoli—a man 35 years of age—a merchant of good character, and with a large family, who had been brought before an Ecclesiastical court and condemned to the galleys for twenty years. For what, do you think, he was condemned? For stepping into a coffee room, and endeavoring to persuade a man who was smoking, not to use cigars. But why punish him so severely for bidding a man not smoke cigars?—Because the church gets a revenue from tobacco. The conduct of this man was represented as an interference with the revenues of the church; and because he had asked a man not to smoke a cigar, he was condemned to the galleys for twenty years. Such is political liberty under priestly rule."

MORALITY AND RELIGION AT THE FOUNTAIN HEAD.

It would seem that even attachment to the ceremonial of their religion is gone in Rome. "There is neither morality nor religion in Rome," says Dr. M. "I went into the Pantheon of which you have all heard; and the figure of which must be before all your eyes. It is a building, the foundation of which was laid during the reign of Paganism. It is the temple where all the heathen gods were worshipped, and at the present time it is the temple of Popish idolatry. It is a circular building, and here and there, and all around are altars, at which mass is said probably once a day,—one priest at this altar, another at another. I was at that temple looking round me, when I perceived a dirty looking priest, and a dirty looking lad—whose head seemed as if it had not been combed for a week—waiting upon him at an altar, and giving out the responses. That priest, that lad, myself, and my *valet de place* were the only persons present at the ceremony."

"I was in St. Peter's in the morning when mass was said. St. Peter's which is the most magnificent building of the kind in the world, ought to be dedicated to the arts, not to God. When one sees it, he cannot expect to see anything like it again, just as when one sees Mont Blanc, you do not wish to see another mountain. In that magnificent building, capable of holding some 20,000 or 30,000, there were not more than 300 present at mass. I have no doubt one half were strangers, and among all present, I do not believe there were ten Romans. I went among the churches of Rome, gorgeous beyond description. I went in at all hours of the day,—I may say, all hours of the night; as both day and night I went to see what I could see and hear what I could hear; and I am here able to say that I never saw an individual, man or woman, who wore a decent garb attending at the confessionals. I never saw a solitary woman bow the knee at the confessional except a beggar woman. I never saw a solitary man go on his knee to receive the wafer except a pauper. Men and women of character and rank keep away from these churches; and the churches themselves are given up to boys & beggars. It is amazing in the magnificent St. Peter's, to see boys in rags playing hide and seek; and beggars standinghere & there saying, 'give me a penny.' Go where you will, you see nothing like devotion; you hear nothing like preaching."

Dr. M. gave much striking description of the aspects under which religion shows itself, not only in Rome, but in Naples, and all over Italy,—adding after each, "And such would Ireland be if Protestanism were banished." But he added, "I dare not describe the immorality of priests and people."

THE SWEARER AND HIS DYING SON

During a protracted meeting in Kentucky, a gentleman of some note called upon his minister. He wished to connect himself to the church on the following Sabbath. He had been merciful to him, and he was now, as he hoped, a converted man. The case was this:

He once had a lovely boy, an only son. This child gave evidence of early piety. When perhaps not more than nine years of age, he was laid upon a sick and dying bed. He talked sweetly about Jesus, and much about heaven. On one occasion, when near his end, he called his father to his bedside, and, with great respect and affection, said—

"Papa, I wish to make one request of you before I die."

"What is it my darling?" said the weeping father, bending over his beloved and dying child. "O, my dear son, father is willing to do anything in the world for you. What do you wish me to do?"

"Papa," said the dying child, "dear papa, if you please, don't swear any more."

The father, as he narrated the affecting incident, wept—tears rolling down his cheeks.

"O! sir," said he to his minister, "I never had anything to come with such power to my soul before, as this language of my boy. Papa, dear papa, if you please, don't swear any more.' Sir, it was blessed to my soul."

The next day the man was seated at the table of the Lord; and may we not suppose that when he come to die, his cherub boy will hover over his dying bed, and be the first to welcome his happy spirit to glory and to God.

BAD THINGS.—An unfaithful servant, a smoky house, a stumbling horse, a scolding wife, an aching tooth, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an incessant talker, hogs that break through enclosures, a dull razor, musquitoes, a frog, and—a subscriber that won't pay for his paper.

☞Rev Dr Cumming of London, in a recent lecture, stated that he was informed by a missionary among the Jews that there was a kind of jewel writing known among them, which could be read by those skilled in its interpretation; and that upon the tiara of jewels, made by a Jew, which is worn by the Pope when in full pontificals, is written the inscription, "The mystery of iniquity."

UNCLE JOB'S ADVICE

"'Tisn't a good plan, I reckon, Sammy, to give money to them sorts of people though it shows your good heart, my son," exclaimed uncle Job, as cousin came back from the cold entry rubbing his hands and expressing his regret that he did not have more than four-pence to give a poor wretched looking man that has just gone from the door.

"But he seemed so forlorn, uncle."

"Dare say, dare say; but since my city visit, I've learned to be careful in the matters: not that I feel any more comfortable though," he continued, with a half sigh—"but Sammy, I guess I know who you've given that money to. Let me see, wasn't he a tall man, only stooping?"

"Yes," answered my cousin.

Dressed in pepper and salt—puty decent, only somewhat ragged?"

Yes."

"With a bell-crowned hat, and a walking stick?"

The very same."

"Then he'll march right down to the groggery, 'bout a mile off, and spend it all for rum. Sammy, would you b'lieve that man has run clear through a bigger fortin than I'ne got now? Yas—sartian he has. He and I was boys together, Sammy, and he was a bright younker. But I expect he didn't have no red peppers to drink of mornings, but took his cider without 'em—and in consequence he took the critter with moderation. Well, it beat all nater, how that boy prospered. Somehow, he had a farm left him here, and a few thousands there, and when I live in a leetle snug frame house, with your aunt Judy, arter was fust married, he had a most splendious dwelling, large as three of mine, and heap of fine furniture to fill it.

And all the time, mind you, Sammy, he was taking his drink, in small doses, but that's jest as bad. Well, things went on fust rate, and James B. was 'counted the riches man in L. He had a pretty woman for a wife, a pretty woman, though she didn't quite come up to your aunt, there (how sweetly aunt Judy blushed) but she wasn't nothin' but a clever creetur, clever as the days was long. His boy and girl too—about the sweetest little things ever I did see, (alway 'cepting little Minnan,) blue eyed young things, how nice they always did dress, and every thing they wanted they had But bless you, Sammy, 'fore any one thought of it, James B was a drunkard.

First thing we knew, this fine farms went to ruin, and then under mortgage. Pretty soon his handsome house was sold and all his furniter, under the hammer, and they went into a little tumble down place. Next thing his wife died and was buried; that was the end of her. His little ones grew up in ignorance, his son took to the sea, and was lost there, and his darter is at this minit one of the serving girls in our public house—poor thing, as ignorant and vain as a girl can well be. And the wretched father, old B., goes about begging money to get drunk on; but folks knows him pretty well here, and all he generally gets, is cold vittles.

Well, well, you needn't wonder, Sammy that I don't make cider—no, no; I'd rather give my best apples to the hogs, or sell 'em for nothin', and that's next to givin 'em away you know, eh! Sammy.

"No, no, boy, if you ever want to prosper, touch not, tast not, handle not the critter, and don't you look at it nuther.

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS OF THE ASSAMESE.

The marrage custom of the Assamese, a people of middle Asia, have many curious points of similarity to those of the patriarch described in the Pentatuch. Jacob served Leban as a servant or boudman many years to obtain in marriage Leah and Rachel, who were sisters; and he was not allowed to marry the younger before the elder. It is not uncommon, when a man is poor, to engage to live for several years as a laborer with the father of his intended wife. He is then called a Chapon'a, a kind of boundsman, and is entitled to food and clothing, but no wages; and at the end of his servitude, if the girl likes him, the marrige take place. The man is looked on in the family as a son-in-law, and is treated kindly If a girl's futher be wealthy, and without sons he will sometimes select, from equally respectable family, a husband for his daughter and bring him up in his own house. The youth so selected is likewise called a Chapon'a, and inherits the whole of his father-in-law's property. If a woman's husband dies, though she may be only 18 or 20 years of age, she can never marry again.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES

The editress of the Literary Gazette, Mrs. L. Jane Pearson, in an article addressed to young ladies, upon the subject of marriage discourses as follows:

"Do not, as you value life and its comforts marry a man who is naturally cruel. If he will wantonly torture a poor dumb dog or cat, or even a snake fly from him as you would from the cholera. We would sooner see our daughter dying of the cholera, than married to a cruel hearted man. If his nature delights to torture, he will not spare his wife, or his helpless children. When we see a man practising cruelty on any poor, helpless creature, or beating a fractious horse unmercifully, we write over against his name—devil, and shun him accordingly.

"We once knew a man, a gentlemen, who during a ride for pleasure became so demoniacally enraged at his horse, which refused to go, that he sprang from his carriage, drew his knife, and cut out an eye of the poor brute. The lady who accompanied him fainted, suffered a long nervous illness, and never will recover from the horror the outrage gave her. And we knew the young lady who, knowing this of him, was fool hirdy enough to become his wife. And we knew how he tortured her. How he outraged all her feelings; how he delighted to destroy whatever she prized, or took pleasure in. How in his fits of passion he broke up her furniture, seized her by the shoulder and shook her till she could not crawl to bed; how he beat her; how he kept her poor babe black and blue with blows and pinches, untill the parents took her home, and sheltered her from his cruelty.

"If you have a suitor whom you feel inclined to favor, look narrowly into the temper and disposition of the man. Love may soften it for a while, or restrain, it or disguise it but, be assured the natural temper will remain, and the time will come when your presence will be no restraint upon him we have heard wives complain, 'I was so deceived in my husband, men are so deceitful,' &c But we believe in nine cases out of ten these woman deceived themselves. They suffer the romance of their own heart to adorn their lover with all the excellencies which their fancy attributed to a perfect manly character, and to draw a veil over all his vices and defects, which if it did not conceal them, greatly softened or disguised their features.

Men are not perfect—woman are not perfect; In all cases, there must exist a necessity to bear and forbear, but it does not therefore follow that

you should marry a bad man. If you do so you deserve chastisement, but a life long misery is a terrible punishment. A bad man's wife must either live in continual torment of fear, apprehension, and the bittter disapointment of her fruitless efforts to please: or she must become callous, cold, insensible to pain, and consequently to pleasure. Will you take upon yourselves either of these bitter alternatives? We hope not."

"TO THIS FAVOR SHE MUST COME."

An aged woman, was passing along Lake St. yesterday afternoon. She was plainly clad; the cut was not the latest, nor the pattern the newest, nor the fabric the richest. True she did not wear a Bloomer hat, nor "pure white" shoes, and it must be confessed, she was not handsome, for rare are the human flowers in this wintry world that bloom over half a century.

Just behind her came two young women—ladies?—glittering in "changeable" silks, like new born butterflies, with Heaven's imprint yet damp upon them

They were young, and therefore lovely to look at. We are sorry, to say the aged woman, was the theme of their ill-timed jest, and their conduct was so indelicate and unbecoming, as to attract the attention of persons passing. True, the old lady did not walk gracefully. May be she had worn herself out in caring for just such creatures as they—we sincerely hope not. Perhaps, and *not* perhaps, she had greater grace of mind and heart than *they* were gifted with—knew more of the world, though less of DeLaines and Broche.

In fact, we could see those young women presiding in parlors with wonderous grace, flattered and admired, while in the street they revealed hearts, if not hearts, empty as last year's bird's nests. They play upon pianos doubtless—she upon spinning wheels—they are young—she is old, and yet we can tell them they will be fortunate if they reach *their* sixtieth anniversary, with as much that adorns her whom, Heaven made the angel of the Hearth, as that old woman. Had they been young men, they should been whipped, but as young ladies they are to be pitied.—*Chicago Journal.*

☞Von Raumer, Professor of History in the University of Berlin, in his Book on America, devotes a chapter to the State of Ohio, several pages of which relate to Cincinnati. He states that at Woodward College, I attended two lectures on spherical trigonometry, and the Œdipus of Sophocles, on a spot where wolves were howling fifty years ago. In a note, the Professor gives the following conversation, which he had with a lady of our city.

Lady.—"Has no fair American touched your heart?"

Prof.—"Age is no security against folly—I have been violently smitten."

Lady.—"May I ask who the favored one is?"

Prof.—"Her grandfather was born the 19th of April, 1781; her mother was a German. In all America there are not thirty—nay, scarcely three woman of such beauty, virtue, wisdom and wealth."

Lady.—"But you are already married; what will your wife say?"

Prof.—"She is used to such freaks, and wont say a word against it."

Lady.—"Have you made known your passion to its object?"

Prof.—"Certainly: and she has distinctly declared that she will not withold her consent, whenever I dare proclaim to the world my admiration and love:"

Lady.—"But who is this wonderful lady?"

Prof.—"She is the Republic of Ohio!"

MUSIC IN HEAVEN.

There is, perhaps, no power exerted over the senses equal to that which is felt under the influence of music. The mother appeals to it to soothe the fretfulness of infancy, when all other remedies are useless, and the unconscious child is lulled into calmness and repose. Even the wild animal has shown his susceptibility to its impression, and has stayed his thirst for blood, in order to drink in the streams of harmony. All nature seems to have caught the spirit which pervaded heaven, "When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy." Its tones are heard in the soft whispers of the evening zephyr, in the dulcet murmurs of the crystal rivulet, and the sighing of the waving forest branches. The birds join the grateful praise, and sing to the opening day, or chant to the softer repose of the evening's hour. But in the human voice, which modulates the harmonies of sound to the expression of truthful and tender sentiments, there is manifested the nearest approximation to what we may conceive to be the music of heaven. What untold sweetness may have existed in the tones of perfect humanity, we may not conceive, but when we behold what power there is in the human voice subject to all the jarring and discord incident to humanity, to soothe the turbulent passion, and awake the soul to thoughts of sublimity and virtue, and to produce a state of the most exquisite delight, we can very justly infer what a height of inexpressible rapture there must be in the music of heaven, where all is harmony, perfect harmony.

On earth we see that power is exerted over the hearts of men by musical performance, just in proportion as perfection in harmony is manifested; until as we have recently seen, a single vocalist can move the masses as no other circumstance ever has done. Now this event has suggested our theme, and its contemplation has administered to us moments of the most exquisite delight, as we have tried to form some idea of the harmonies which fill the upper Sanctuary, where every voice will be richer, sweeter, and more skillful than Jenny Lind's ever can be, until she joins the great concert above. Oh, what a chorus that must be! Not one perfect voice, but thousands on thousands swelling in unfaltering, uninterrupted strain of praise,

> "When the bright seraphim, in burning row,
> And loud, uplifted angel-trumpets blow,
> And the cherubic host in thousand choirs,
> Touch their immortal harps of golden wires,
> With those just spirits that wear victorious palms
> Hymns devout and holy psalms,
> Sing everlasting."

The first intimation we have of the employment of the dwellers in the skies, they are "singing for joy," and they are last described as a "great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thundering, saying, "Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!" Now, there can be no doubt that we are here cultivating the heart for higher associations, forming tastes which are to be perfected in a higher state of being, when we can not only claim kindredship with the angels, but with Christ himself and should we not cultivate those gifts and powers in the use of which angels find their chief delight! How else can we be so fully prepared to enter into the enjoyment of their society and employment. In all ages, those who were preeminent for their piety and devotion to God, have devoted much of their time to this delightful exercise. It was recognized and incorporated into the first divinely arranged order of religious worship. In the Jewish temple service it was cherished with veneration and practiced with delight; so much so, that in the days of Solomon no less than four thousand practised singers were employed in the temple. Christ, as the Great Head of the Church, in a most impressive manner recognized the practice as an element in the scriptual worship, when he led in singing the hymn around the first sacramental table, and further, by enjoining us to sing and make melody in our hearts to the Lord. Doubtless, this was intended not only as a source of gratification here, and a means for cultivating the heart in tenderness and love, but to prepare us, in some measure, for the companionship of the holy associations of heaven, and their never ending delightful employment.

The music of Heaven! Who makes it? Mozart, Rossini? No, no, their strains, as exquisite as they are esteemed, will form no part of that perfect symphony. He who is the source of all sweetness and harmony, and the maker of the beautiful, the sublime, and the pure, will compose the anthems there sung, and teach each heart and carry it tunefully to appreciate, and tune all tongues sweetly to join in the divinely arranged harmony. In the blissful hope of finally participating in this heavenly employment, let us obey the divine injunction, and learn to "sing with the spirit and with the understanding." that when the hour for our departure shall come, we may be fitted to join the choir above, and realize the joys which those experience who are permitted to listen to the music of heaven. —*Indian Advocate.*

HAPPY HOMES.

Let it be our object to multiply the number of virtuous and happy homes. The domestic hearth is the seed plot of a noble and flourishing commonwealth. All laws are vicious, all tendencies are to be deprecated, which increase the difficulty of diffusing, through every rank, the refined and holy influence which are cherished by the domestic affections. Reckless speculations among capitalists, disturbing the steady and uniform course of employment, and its sure counterpart—improvidence and debauchery among workmen—are deadliest foes of the household virtues. In how small a compass lies all the elements of man's truest happiness, if society were only conducted in a rational and moderate spirit, and its members of every class could be restrained from vicious indulgence, and the pursuit of phantoms. A marriage contracted with thoughtfulness, and cemented by a pure and faithful love, when a fixed position is gained in the world, and a small fund has been accumulated—hard work and frugal habits at the commencement of domestic life, to meet in time the possible demands of a future family; a dwelling comfortably furnished, clean, bright, salubrious, and sweet; children well trained, and early sent to school; a small collection of good books on the shelves; a few blossoming plants in the window; some well-selected engravings on the walls; a piano, it may be, a violin, or flute, to accompany the family concert; home made happy in the evening by cheerful tasks and mutual improvement, exchanged at times for conversation of friend and neighbor of kindred taste and congenial manners;—these are conditions of existence within the reach of every one who will seek them—resources of the purest happiness lost to thousands, because a wrong direction is given to their tastes and energies, and they roam abroad in pursuit of interest and enjoyment, which they might create in rich abundance at home. This is no romantic, visionary picture. It is a sober, accessible possibility, such as even now, under the pressure of many adverse circumstances, is realized in the homes of not a few working men, who have learned the art of extracting competence from narrow means, and maintaining genuine respectability in an humble station.—*Taylor's "Christian Aspects of Faith and Duty."*

INHUMANITY REBUKED.

"There's something good in human nature after all."

Bulwer

The Blair County (Pa.) Whig says, a few years ago, while passing over the Pennsylvania State improvements, the writer was a witness of one of those scenes of genuine true heartedness which makes the heart thrill with an unutterable blessing, and fills the mind with the involuntary consciousness that there is "something of the angel still" in our common nature.

At a point this side of the mountains, where occurred the trans-shipment of passengers from the West was moored a canal boat, waiting the arrival of the train ere starting on its way "through" to the East. The Captain of the boat, a tall, rough, sun embrowned man, stood by his craft superintending the labors of his men, when the cars rolled up, and a few moments after a party of about half a dozen gentlemen came out, and deliberately walking up to the captain, addressed him something after this wise—"Sir, we wish to go on East—but our further progress to-day will depend on you. In the cars we have just left is a sick man, whose presence is disagreeable. We have been appointed a comittee by the passengers, to ask that you will deny this man a passage in your boat. If *he goes, we* remain—what say you?"

"Gentlemen," replied the Captain, "I have heard the passengers through their committee. Has the sick man a representative?" To this unexpected interrogatory there was no answer, when without a moment's pause, the captain crossed over to the car and entering, beheld in one corner, a poor, emaciated, worn out creature, whose life was nearly eaten up by that canker worm, consumption. The man's head was bowed in his hands, and he was weeping. The captain advanced and spoke to him kindly. "Oh sir!" said the shivering invalid, looking up, his face now lit with trembling expectation "Are you the captain—and *will* you take me? God help me! The passengers look upon me as a breathing pestilence and are so unkind. You see, sir, I am dying—but, oh! if I am spared to reach my mother, I shall die happy. She lives in Burlington, sir and my journey is more than half performed. I am a poor printer, and the only child of her in whose arms I wish to die?"

"You shall go!" replied the captain, "if I lose every passenger for the trip!"

By this time the whole of the passengers were grouped around the boat, with their baggage piled upon the path, and they themselves awaiting the decision of the captain before engaging their passage. A moment and that decision was made, as they beheld him coming from the cars, with the sick man cradled in his stout arms. Pushing directly through the throng with his dying burden, he ordered a matrass to be spread, on the choicest spot of the boat, where he laid the invalid with all the care of a parent. That done, the captain directed the boat to be prepared for starting.

But a new feeling seemed to possess the astonished passengers—that of shame and contrition at their inhumanity. With one common impulse they walked aboard the boat, and in few hours after, another committee was sent to the captain, entreating his presence among the passengers in the cabin.

He went, and from their midst arose an aged, whitehaired man, who, with tear-drops starting in his eyes, told that rough, sun embrowned man that they felt humbled before him, and that they asked his forgiveness. The fountain of true sympathy was broken up in the heart of nature, and its waters swelled up, choking the utterance and filling the eyes of all present. On the instant a purse was made up for the sick man with a "God-speed!" on his way home, to die in the arms of his mother.

The true hearted captain of that boat was General Samuel D. Karns, and that above incident is worth remembering.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Herald:

I beg your indulgence for a few remarks, as I see that "Edward" is out again. He, in his last reply, reminds one of an old saying, which is literally true; a drowning man will catch at a straw. Notice him, if you please, how he effects himself ignorant of what I said in regard to the missionaries in Liberia. He says I wish to convey the idea to the world, that the missionaries had not even commenced to hold up the light of the glorious gospel, &c &c. To show the falsity of that assertion I need only to refer your readers to the last article of mine; there they will see that I complain of their stopping by the way, &c. &c. and that they had not commenced, and in consequence the needful work is neglected. Now "Edward," with all your affected ignorance, this is the idea I wish to convey. He seems to find a great deal of fault with my Grammar, &c. &c.; well I find some fault of it too; however, I think that there is too much truth mixed with the bad Grammar, for you friend Edward;—it is that which makes you so sick at your stomach;—so says an overwhelming majority of Liberians. But he has taken some notice of the recent revivals up the river—what is the good of that? —for I am sure it will not add a star to his crown, for if you will only twig him a little, he will confess that he never was up the river since here he has been, if so, how can he tell what is going on up there, so as to publish in the way he has done? It is useless for me to trouble you any longer at present, as I have written so fully on the subject before.

Yours &c.

Wm P OVINGTON

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JANUARY, 28th 1852.

The troops returned to Monrovia on the 22nd inst: —nothing of moment had occurred since our last issue, excepting the death of Paul P Oliver who died of the wounds received at Trade Town. The wounded were fast recovering. We were prepared to find the men worn down with fatigue and exposure; but it is gratifying to record, that they seemed to enjoy excellent health. Notwithstanding their appearance—they indeed had great need to betake themselves to terra firma. The delay of a day at Grand Bassa and a short of two days at sea, had considerably refreshed them, and their appearance upon the whole was good. It is not to be a matter of regret that circumstances should have made it necessary to set on foot such an expedition. The outlay of money for such an operation, can be scarcely spared, to say nothing of the danger of life, and exposure of the men, necessarily consequent upon all such undertakings. Such a course, at times cannot be avoided. We know of no instance within our recollection where a severe chastisement was more loudly call for than the one which has just passed by. Our citizens had been inhumanly murdered while pursuing their usual avocations—nothing had transpired to give the government the least idea of the hostile intentions of the natives. No proper occasion had been overlooked, without impressing on the minds of the natives, the advantages they were likely to derive from the adoption of our customs, and a strict obedience to their stipulations with the government. An end had been put to the frequent strifes between the different chieftains; through the influence of the government; brought about mainly, by the incorporation of themselves and tribes with this government. For the abolition of these petty wars, which were of very frequent occurrence; and for the most trivial disputes, they heartily thanke the government and people of Liberia. They can now, live peaceably in their towns without fearing the nightly ambuscade of a neighboring chieftain. When the rebellion broke out in Grand Bassa, the different tribes were at peace with each other. No aggravated quarrel existed among them; and hence Grando the Fishermen, found a great difficulty in persuading some of them to engage with him in waring with our settlements. Grando, every one must know is a native of Pickeeny ees—he was only a sojourner in that country, but his long residence there, had made him many friends. The result of his, and his allies rebellion our readers are acquainted with.

Though we discourage wars; we feel confident that the last campaign will have a most happy

effect. Frequently have the natives in that country been chastised by us, but in most instances the chiefs were waring with each other—there then could be no consolidation of interest among them. But in the last instance, the contrary was the case. And no doubt, they thought, with their united strength, they could exterminate the settlements in Grand Bassa. They have, however been sadly disappointed. In every engagement they had with our troops, they were severely handled—their forces compelled to seek safety in flight—their towns burned—many of them made prisoners—many killed—their effects destroyed;—and they wandering about the country, without knowing if there is any hope of their being pardoned. We feel confident that another outbreak will not for a long time, if ever, take place in that country. The punishment which the chiefs brought upon themselves, will never be forgotten; and the fact of the settlements continually receiving immigrants, and thereby becoming yearly more and more strong, will effectually have a tendency to keep them in fear and make them contented with being under wholesome laws.

Religious.—The Conference of the M. E. Church adjourned on Tuesday the 26th inst. We will publish the proceedings of the conference, if any of the officials, will furnish us with a condensed copy of its minutes.

Paying Off.—We learn that the volunteers of the military expedition, will be paid off, on Tuesday the 3rd, February.

Little Bassa.

Some years have passed by, since the territory of Little Bassa was purchased by this government. In all cases where lands have been purchased from the native chiefs, no restrictions have been laid upon them, excepting two, which in all cases, have been strongly urged and insisted upon—and these are, an entire abolition of the slave trade;—a prohibition against wars; and that in all disputes where the chiefs themselves cannot amicably settle—they were to be refered to the government of Liberia. Such is the agreement between this government and Bah-Gay and Zovle, Chiefs of the Little Bassa Country. These Chieftians have been at variance for a length of time, and at one time the aspect of things seemed to threaten an outbreak between them. The President sent, and had the subject of their quarrel examined into—the result was that the difference was settled—at least it was supposed to be. Very soon after however it was ascertained that a very marked dissatisfaction, existed between these two princes—what caused the dissatisfaction it was difficult to determine. Matters were being going on between them in this way for a long while. When the President left here with the troops for Grand Bassa, these gentlemen supposing that the government had enough to do in fighting Grando and the Grand Bassa Chiefs and that it had no time to spare to look after them—commenced to fight each other. Soon, they were astonished at receiving a peremptory message to cease hostilities, and hold themselves in readiness to proceed to Monrovia to render an account, for the violation of their agreement—the message further said, that if they did not end their war at once, a portion of the army then, at Grand Bassa, would be sent to compell them to it. Not another gun was fired after the delivery of the message.

Bah-Gay and Zovle were before the President on Friday and made their defence—one charged the other with begining the war, and to speak the truth, it is not well understood who was the aggressor—but from many circumstances put together, it seems that the blame should be laid to Zovle, and such was the opinion of the President and his Council. They were fined in a pretty large sum, and dismissed with a warning to live in peace hereafter. Zovle had to pay the largest fine.

We have since learned that Bah-Gay received an appointment from the President constituting him the Chief in the Little Bassa Country: and in future, he will be held responsible for any disorders which may take place in that country.

Our Apology—Our readers will please remember that we have been without force in our office, and in consequence, our paper is behind its time. The war being now over, we hope, in a few days, to have our hands at work, when we will loose no time in making up our numbers. We hope our friends will be as indulgent with us now as they have hitherto been. We will try to please them, if they are in the least reasonable,

Official Reception—The Chevalier Niteroi, Charge de Affairs of His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Brazil to this Republic, was presented on the 27th. inst, by Hon: H. Teage Secretary of State, to His Excellency the President. The Chevalier delivered his credentials, and was duly accredited to this Government as the Representative of His Imperial Majesty. The particulars of the ceremony in our next.

Impertinence.—Our Grand Bassa Correspondent informs us, and, there can be no doubt as to the correctness of the information, that T. C. Odgers, master of the British bark "Venus" of London, is still meddling in the domestic affairs of this government. This man, forgetful of the duties for which his masters sent him to the coast, invited Boyer of Trade Town on board his vessel, to criticise, we presume, the measures of government—at any rate, he has had the impudence of addressing a letter—in style and language very objectionable—to the government, stating Boyer's willingness to submit, in future, to his stipulations with the Government. The Government knew full well of the submission of Boyer, and hoped to be spared any further interference in matters of the government from officious and intriguing foreignors—and that in future they would confine themselves to their legitimate pursuits, the purchase of palm oil. But the insolence of these boasting traders is becoming unbearable. We have frequently intimated in our paper, our knowledge of some of them, especially in instigating the natives to acts of insubordination; and, indeed, the massacre of our citizens, at Bassa Cove, can be clearly traced to one of them at least. At the very time that Odgers had Boyer on board his vessel, offering himself as negotiator for him, he knew that Boyer had Grando, the leader of the massacre under his protection. It seems to be the determination of certain of these low bred traders to exasperate the feelings of our citizens, and drive them to extremities hoping by these means to involve this government in controversy with, and then, by false representations draw upon it the ill-will of the British Government. If such be their determination, and what else can be conjectured!—It is high time that the government take immediate and effective measures to put an end to the machinations of these men.—Self-preservation is an innate principle—it is strongly imprinted in the heart of every human being: and when the government fails to protect itself, its honor, the lives and property of its citizens, it also fails to accomplish the objects for which it is established, and is therefore at an end; & the hope of Africa & of our race must perish with it. The people of Liberia, driven from the land of their birth by oppression on account of the color of their skin; sought an asylum in this, the land of their forefathers—where they hoped to be free from the trials and troubles which they were subject to in other lands. But even in this far off land, after suffering every privation—many of the most appallin character—they are followed by the lowest dregs of civilized society—these men are ungovernable and unprincipled, and have the most perfect abhorrence to law and order—frequently complaining to their government, and what they report we are sorry to say, seems, to gain credit, and is calculated to injure the people of Liberia in the estimation of that nation. If it was as well known in England, as it is in Africa, how little dependence is to be placed on what these men may say—we would not be so frequently called upon to notice their meanness on the coast. If ever a people have striven to gain & retain the good will of foreign nations, the people of Liberia, have,—their utmost exertions have been especially used to please and encourage every thing in the shape of a human being, that boasts of being an Englishman, and, with some honorable exceptions, they return the civilities of the government and people of Liberia, by abuse and villification; and in one instance at least, by instigating the natives to insubordination and war.

The immigrants by the "Morgan Dix," landed at Grand Bassa, are, we are informed, going on finely through the acclimating process. Dr. Smith is unremiting in his attentions to them, and it is said that they have lost none of that elasticity of spirits which characterised them on their landing. They are certainly an interesting company, and we hope that the citizens will continue to extend to them such kind treatment as may assist to raise them rapidly from their sick couches.

Already preparations are to be seen for the reception of a saw-mill, a more important improvement, at this time, could hardly be undertaken. The demand for every discription of lumber, increases with a rapidity that is truly astonishing. From every part of Liberia, the cry is, "buildings remain unfinished for want of lumber." A doubt cannot be entertained, but that the proprietors of the mill, will, if they enter into the lumber business with energy, realize, in a few years, a handsome competence.

The spot selected for the mill, is near the grave of the late Governor Buchanan, for whose memory, the people of Liberia, retain the highest respect. At first, we were not pleased at the prospect of the quietness of that place being interrupted by the bustle and confusion, which it was likely the operation of a saw-mill would create;—but on reflection, we have thought differently. The working of a saw-mill in Liberia, will be a new thing—it will indeed be an important and deeply interesting improvement; and will be, the most conspicuous item in the schedule which may be drawn up, of the improvements in Liberia, in the year 1852. Those who were in Liberia when Governor Buchanan had the administration of affairs, may remember how anxious he was to get a saw-mill in operation on the St. Paul's—how he importuned the General Agent of the A. C. S. to send one out. If now, he was with us, or any-where in the land of the living, and heard of the prospect of a saw mill being in operation, in the settlement which he exerted himself so laboriously to establish; it would rejoice his noble spirit, and he would hail it, as the commencement of a new era in the history of Grand Bassa. Let none imagine that the sacredness of the spot which contains the remains of our departed friend will ever be polluted. A part from other influences, there appears to be some thing so sublimely grand and serene in the noble trees which overshadow his resting-place, that all who approaches it, involuntarily, stop to look and admire. It is a truly fitting resting-place for the noble philanthropist, statesman and christian magistrate.

We said, that the immigrants still retain the noble feelings which possessed them on their first landing—they speak confidently of their prospects; and will, as soon as their medical adviser will permit it, commence establishing themselves at Fish-town *alias* "Buchanan." They are highly delighted with that beautiful place; and well they may be, for in our opinion, it is one of the most beautiful locations we have seen; and we are strong in the belief that it will, in a few years, present greater attractions for commercial operations than any other port in Liberia.

We take from the "London Weekly Dispatch" of the 7th. of December, the following American news.

Mr. Webster has determined to withdraw from the Department of State on the 1st. of January. Two reasons are given for this course. First,—the fact he is about to be nominated for the Presidency, by a State Convention of his friends in Massachusetts. Second—that his health is feeble, and he, therefore, requires prolonged relaxation.

THE Spanish difficulty is said to be over. The Spanish vessel of war that may bring over the Consul for New Orleans, will be saluted in form. Any loss sustained by the Consul will be remunerated; but losses by Spanish residents must be settled by the city or county, as in cases of similar American claims at common law. The prisoners in Spain are to be liberated, also Mr. Thrasher, the American editor confined at Havana.

President Fillmore is to give a grand diplomatic dinner to Louis Kossuth, to which the Chevalier Hulseman, the Austrian Minister, will be invited.

ALL Mexico is in a very disordered condition—particularly near the Gulf Coast.

CENTRAL America continues to be in a revolutionary state.

THE city of New York had been the scene of a heart-rending calamity. In the ninth ward school house, a false alarm of fire had been raised. The school, which is a very large one, numbers 1,800 children, and they made a rush to the doors. Unfortunately the banisters of the stairs gave away, and the scholars were precipitated downwards upwards of 50 of them being instantly killed, and 76 injured.

The Great Exhibition.

An English Paper says, that another fortnight have been granted by the Royal Commissioners to the foreign exhibitors, to clear out the remainder of their goods; and the building will be thrown open gratuitously to the public on the 1st. January 1852.

☞Sam Slick says, writing from England, "After all, they haint got no Injin corn here; they cant raise it, nor punkinpies, nor quinces, nor pea-nuts, nor silk-worms, nor nothin. Then as to their farmin'—Lord! only look at five great elephant-lookin beast in the plough with the great lummokin' fellow to hold the handle, and another to carry the whip, and a boy to lead, whose boots have more iron on em than the horses hoofs have, all crawlin' as if they was a goin to a funeral. What sort of a way is that to do work? It makes me mad to look at em. If there is any airthly clumsy fashion of doin'a thing, that's the way they are always sure to git here. They are a benighted, obstinate, bullheaded people, the English, that's a fact, and always was."

"IT IS ALL MY OWN."—*A* man of wealth living a stranger to religion and its ordinances, was walking and holding this soliloquy—"What a happy man I am! I have fortune, an affectionate wife, and everything to make me comfortable; and what is more, I am indebted to no one for it; I have made it myself. I am independent of every one; it is all my own. Many persons are under obligations here and there, but I am not.—*It* is all my own." At that instant a sudden shower drove him to the nearest church. He went in, and just at that moment, the minister rose and read his text—"Ye are not your own; ye are bought with a price." "What," said he to himself, "this is a strange doctrine. But it does not apply to me; I am my own, and all I have is my own." The course of the sermon exposed his obligations to God, and issued in totally revolutionizing his views and feelings.

NOTICE

The undersigned wishes to take this method to give notice of his intention to leave this County, and requests that all persons having claims against him would present them for settlement before the first of April ensueing, and all persons indebted to him will come forward and make payment before the above named period.

BEVERLY R. WILSON,

January 29th, 1852.

FIFTEEN YOUNG MEN.—At a respectable boarding house in New York, a number of years ago were fifteen young men. Six of them uniformly appeared at breakfast table on Sabbath morning shaved, dressed and prepared, as to their apparel, for attendance on public worship. They also actually attended, both forenoon and afternoon. All became highly respected and useful citizens. The other nine were ordinarily absent from the breakfast table on Sabbath morning. At noon they appeared at the dinner table, shaved and dressed in a decent manner. In the afternoon they went out, but not ordinarily to church; nor were they usually seen in any place of worship. One of them is now living, and in a reputable employment; the other eight became openly vicious. All failed in business, and are now dead. Several of them came to an untimely and awfully tragic end.

Many a man may say, as did a worthy and opulent citizen, "The keeping of the Sabbath saved me." It will, if duly observed, save all. In the language of its author, "They shall ride upon the high places of the earth."

PROBABLE DESTRUCTION OF MODERN ROME.—Many authors have asserted as their interpretation of some parts of the Apocalyse, that Rome will be destroyed by fire from heaven, or swallowed up by earthquakes or overwhelmed with destruction by volcanoes, as the visible punishment of the Almighty for its Popery and its crimes. I am unwilling, having had so many books on the interpretation of the prophecy, to deduce any argument of this kind from the prophecies. Which are unfulfilled, but I behold every where—in Rome, near Rome, and through the whole region from Rome to Naples—the most astounding proofs, not merely of the possibility, but the probability, that the whole region of central Italy will one day be destroyed by such a catastrophe. The soil of Rome is *tufa*, with a volcanic subterranean action still going on. At Naples the boiling sulphur is to be seen bubbling near the surface of the earth.—When I drew a stick along the ground, the sulphurous smoke followed the indentation; and it would never surprise me to hear of the utter destruction of the southern peninsula of Italy. The entire country and district is volcanic. It is saturated with beds of sulphur & the seeds of destruction. It seems as certainly prepared for the flames as the wood and coal on the hearth are prepared for the taper which shall kindle the fire to consume them. I again read the remarks of Dr. Cumming; Rome, he believes, is to be overthrown by judgments not to be converted by the agency of the Gospel, nor to be exhausted by political assaults. It is literally to be consumed by fire. Whether he is correct in regarding such an event as the fulfilment of the prophecies and the demonstration of the anger of the Creator against the incorrigible assumption of an erring and influential Church, I know not; but the divine hand alone seems to me to hold the element of fire in check by a miracle as great as that which protected the cities of the plain, till the righteous Lot had made his escape to the mountain.—*Townsend's Tour in Italy in* 1850.

POETRY.

A WEEK'S WORK.

SUNDAY—church doors enter in,
Rest from toil, repent of sin;
Strive a heavenly rest to win.

MONDAY—to your calling go;
Serve the Lord; love friend and foe;
To the tempter, answer, no.

TUESDAY—do what good you can;
Live in peace with God and man;
Remember, life is but a span.

WEDNESDAY—give away and earn;
Teach some truth, some good thing learn,
Joyfully good for ill return.

THURSDAY—build your house upon
Christ, the mighty Corner stone;
Whom God helps, his work is done.

FRIDAY—for the truth be strong;
Own your fault, if in the wrong;
Put a bridle on your tongue

SATURDAY—thank God and sing;
Tribute to his treasury bring;
Be prepared for Terror's king.

Thus—your hopes on Jesus cast—
Thus let all your weeks be past:
And you shall be saved at last—*The Sun.*

THE MISSIONARY

BY BELL.

He leaves again his pleasant home,
His summer's cool retreat,
To wander on the hills and dales,
Or through the city's sweet.

No crowds, entranced, hang on his tongue,
Or on his steps attend;
A faithful few alone an ear,
A willing ear can lend.

His footfall parts the grass that grows
Around the house of God;
Where they who once had loved to be
In Zion's porch trod.

He stands alone where once had knelt
The aged and the young;
And many a prayer to God, that mocks
The efforts of his tongue.

And God will hear—no more, no more
A desolate and wild
Shall be those scattered, frightened sheep—
Each is our Father's child

And will return; and though alone—
To mortal eyes—in prayer,
'Tis not alone his voice is heard
In glad rejoicing there.—*Christian Chronicle.*

BETHANY, PA

From Frasier's Magazine.

AN ANTEDILUVIAN ROMANCE.

Mortals saw, without surprise,
In the mid air, angelic eyes.

LOVES OF THE ANGELS.

In those far away times, when the Mammoth shook the ground with mighty tread, and ere the solitary dove flattered over the wastes of waters, vainly seeking rest and finding none, there dwelt upon the earth a fair woman, with two beautiful young daughters, whose names were Adah and Naamah. Their home nestled in the bosom of a fertile valley, where bright fountains leaped and sparkled in the undimmed sunshine—where floods of delicious roses wafted faint orders on the balmy air,—where cedars frowned in towering grandeur, and the dark funeral cypress scarce revealed the azure skies between. White tents glanced on the distanced plains; flocks, and herds pastured there; and the moon arose in calm radiance from behind the green swelling hills—those hills from whence celestial melodies were softly heard to float—from whence favored mortals often heard strange wild echoes, as of voices whispering to each other—beheld shining meteors dart—traced them dissolving away in the silvery light bounding the clear horizon or with mute awe watched their downward shooting to the transparent lake hidden amid mountain solitudes; deep, mysterious waters, on whose pure bosom repose innumerable lotus-lilies, dim and dream like flowers, over which angels loved to hover and disport in the holy moonlight. Gems of night; blessed and beautiful lotus-lilies!

In those days, noble young damsels brought water from the pellucid fountains, and rested pleasantly in the refreshing shade beneath spreading boughs, and thither came Adah and Naamah to fill their vases. Wreaths of fresh green leaves encircled their brows; light snowy drapery, looped up, revealed the rounded alabaster limbs and delicate feet, protected by richly embroidered sandals.

They were twin sisters, alike, yet dissimilar. Adah, seen alone, would have been pronounced one of earth's love-liest daughters; but Naamah, a wandering angel, with paradise airs yet breathing round her the tender halo of a subdued melancholy, as if she lamented absence from her starry home.

"What meaneth that ancient woman?" whispered Adah to her sister, as they rested their water vases on the emerald turf. "What meaneth she? I over heard her to day, in converse with our mother, beneath the cedar dome, bewailing the doomed one, and methought thy name sweet Naamah, was murmured. Our mother smiled; and I flung myself into her dear arms, and asked the meaning of those words I had thus unwittingly given ear to. The woman of a hundred summers raised her head as if in prayer; our mother knelt beside her, and I cared not to press my questioning."

"Would I were like thee, my sister Adah!" responded Naamah, with a sigh—"would I were like thee, with earthly affections garnered within my throbbing heart? Thou alone knowest—yet but in part—how I have ever, felt estranged from worldly sympathies. Hearken, Adah! and I will now confess that I divine the fate, and know the tale, *thou* in thy innocent simplicity dreamed not of. The woman of a hundred summers bewailed the doomed one, ye say! High and glorious doom!—oh, that it may be mine! Snatches of whispered communings, murmurings, wild melodies, and prophetic teachings, have revealed the mystery to me—wondrous and enthralling! Thou seest our mother, how beautiful she still is—how holy, pure, and noble; thou hast often marked the peculiar tenderness which floateth as a transparent veil around her. Her mother was far more beautiful; and they say, Adah—(thou knowest I have not vanity)—that I bear perfect resemblance to our ancestress."

"Dearest Naamah," exclaimed Adah, embracing her sister, "what human words may paint thy loveliness? Only let us cease not to remember whose hand fashioneth the clay. But continue thy speech, for I am impatient to hear thy revealment."

Naamah sighed, as if overwhelmed with the immensity of the theme; and in a low voice obeyed her companion.

"A shining meteor—otherwise, a paradise angel—wandering over the silent earth and starry night, folded his glittering wings, and rested beside our beloved waters in the mountain solitudes. On the banks of the moonlit lake also roved our ancestress—pure and beautiful as the lotus-lilies. The angel encountered this fair daughter men loved, wooed, and would have won, but that she was previously betrothed. Her marriage was hastened by her terrified sire, to avert the curse ever said to rest on angel love for mortal woman! But, alas! Adah, an angel's kiss had been imprinted on that woman's lips—an angel's sparkling fires had flung around her and within her soul their unspeakable, pervading essence. Invisibly, the disappointed love born celestial one hovered about her path through life, received her parting spirit, and bore it to heaven's gate—not ever watched our mother and watches over *us* Adah—our guardian spirit! Changeless are the sons of paradise—ever blooming ever young; years with us, but days with them—nay, moments of eternity! On me, Adah—On me, this angel's regards will once again be fixed. I am doomed to be his bride! Night after night, when thou art sleeping, I wander away to the mountain solitudes, beside the lonely lake.

"I feel the fanning wings of invisible spirits. I hear their dulcet songs of bliss, and I know that angel eyes are gazing; and I weary—oh! I weary for my spirit love to come and claim me as his own! For never, (mark me, Adah, my sister,) never shall mortal man call me bride!

Time glided on. Adah was married to one of the young nobles of the Lebanon; but in her distant happy home, her affectionate heart yearned towards her twin—sister, still Naamah wandered in search of her angel love; earthly suitors were dismissed; she turned coldly and disdainfully from them all.

It was on a night of singular beauty even in that favored clime, that Naamah, pale and languid, rested on the banks of the haunted lake, like a lanting moonbeam, white and pure; her rich voice poured forth strains of melody, such as cannot be imagined now, on this changed earth!

Suddenly there stood by her side a youth, apparently travel worn and fatigued with a long journeying; his voice was deep and thrilling; his demeanor was high, courteous, and noble; while the halo of grand and pre-eminent intellectual beauty shone in his dark eyes, and illuminated his thoughtful countenance.

"Long loved—long sought for—found at last!" he exclaimed, casting himself on his knees before the agitated Naamah, and pouring forth those ardent words she had so long pined to hear.

Could she doubt that her angel lover had thus sought her side at length, not in brightness and glory, indeed, but in plain earthly guise—in pity to her weak mortal senses?

Could she not discover the ineffable perfection—immortal essence? Could they be hidden from her? Ah! no; Naamah had not a doubt; and to her mothers dwelling she led the graceful youth, where the stranger and way-farer were sure to find a ready welcome.

The woman of a hundred summers exchanged mysterious glances with the tender mother, who silently watched the enamored pair.

When on the same spot where he had at first found her, at the same hour, the wanderer demanded of Naamah, in the trembling voice of true love, if she would leave her mother's side and her own people to follow him, what replied she?—"Long loved—long sought for found at last—I am thine"

To a distant brilliant home the beautiful Naamah was conducted by her husband. And where the precious gems of earth were sparkling—where all the untold glories of the ancient world shone around her, seated on a glorious throne; costly incense burning—peerless flowers strewed beneath her feet, and paradise opening before her in the dark eyes of whose light she lived in. Naamah learnt that to mortal love she had devoted her existence—plighted her faith That the wandering spirit of the haunted lake, who had sought her by the lotus-lilies, was the brother of Adah's husband—Adah who had dwelt on her sister's loveliness, until, as the youthful prince listened to her description, he yearned to behold it for himself, and set forth on his adventurous expedition almost tempted to believe that he had discovered an angel beside the solitary mountain-lake when personating one.

An earthly throne Naamah gained—a mortal heart found devotion; but there was whisperers on the Lebanon to hint that she revered her early dreams, and cherished with somewhat of saddened memory, the illusions of the past.

ARE THE STARS INHABITED

For one moment, let me glance at the nature of one question; of all the most interesting; that which concerns the probable existence of life through the spaces whose contents we have reached. The problem is, perhaps, equivalent to this: Are we, without passing into extravagance, entitled to assume that forces, which enter so essentially into the constitution of our earth, are not confined within its conditions? Take, in illustration, the vast power of gravity. Before science raised the veil from the distant, we knew it only in the fact of the fall of a stone, or in the roundness of a drop of water; now we have followed it through the complex motion of the moon, and through the order of the entire system. It pursues the comets through the abysses; it governs the orbits of the double and triple stars; it guides the sun in his path through the skies. Save, and even those stupendous evolutions of firmament, during which the stars congregate into dazzling clusters, or arrange themselves in galaxies. Boundless the sphere of his force; & shall an energy yet nobler, more subtile, probably with a much more profound, be fancied so weak so feeble so dependent on circumstances, that only in our world, or some one like it, it is free to work out its wonderful product? Look at its history in that very earth. In the chalk cliffs, caverns unseen by the sun, in marshes that to man are desolation and death, life yet teems and rejoices; its forms growing in adaptation to their conditions Long years ago, the old Trilobite swarmed in our oceans, and the large eyed Ichthyosaur dashed through their waters. These are gone; but plastic nature, ever forming with ceaseless activity, has, by the most mysterious of her actions wrought up new forms to their parts among her vast scene Through space, as through time, she is doubtless working; and, with all their joys and sorrows, evolving far nightier results than dead, inorganic worlds. I see in the blush of the morning, which beams on all these globes, and there too awakens the glad creatures from their repose. I see it in the downfall of evening, that speaks of refreshment from toil; but also of the living time of activities not fitted for the sun. I see it in their progress of the earth and in its course, through much conflict, towards perfection; for its rocks and stones tell not only of change, but of struggles of its creatures to become linked to something higher. Yes! ye worlds, wonderous and innumerable, that shine aloft and shower around us your many mystic influences, ye, too, are the abodes of sentience suited to your conditions; aye, and of intelligence, different, far different from ours, and in state of approach to the divinity of all possible gradulation; but of which every constituent, every creature of whatever kind, is pressing outward, like the bud in spring and stretching with longings that are unutterable towards the infinite and the eternal—*Professor Nichol.*

A FACT WORTH NOTING

Many years ago, when Louisville was a petty village, consisting of a few houses and two stores, it was a great resort for gamblers and persons of dissipated habits. At this period a Colonel C., a wealthy, but a very wicked man, carried on a very extensive mercantile business. On a certain occasion he sent a confidential clerk to the East to lay in a supply of goods, furnishing him with the requisite amount of cash. An unexpected fall in prices left the clerk $300 in hand after all his purchases were made. He did not wish to take it back with him, and was somewhat at a loss to know how to invest it. He was a religious young man, and it occurred to him that Bibles were more wanted than anything else in Louisville, and he finally resolved to invest it in Bibles, and accordingly sent home three hundred dollars' worth. Colonel C. thought the transaction rather unpromising, as it was an article never called for at his store. Cards he could sell in abundance, but not Bibles. At length, after sleeping, an idea struck him. Gamblers would have cards at any price and on any terms. Accordingly he made his arrangements, he put up a Bible to every pack of cards, charging $1.50 for the former, and 50 cents for the latter, telling each applicant that no one could get cards without a Bible. In due time the Bibles were all disposed of; but as the gamblers wanted only the cards, they usually presented the Bible to the first boy or girl they met in the street. In this way hundreds of Bibles were distributed in Louisville, and many houses were supplied with the word of God that never contained one before.

This is the first and only instance, perhaps, in which gamblers were made the instruments of circulating the Bible. Great good, we were informed, resulted from this singular proceeding. Louisville is greatly changed since that, not only in size and wealth, but in moral and religious character.—*Exchange Paper.*

PRAYERLESS MINISTERS.

In spite of all that we have enumerated; in spite of personal ability, official order, pulpit accomplishments, grave and decorous public devotion, force of utterance, animated feeling, scriptural topics moral worth, in spite of these and of other excellencies, there is one evil in the habits of these men, which, hidden as it is from the human eye, is real and deadly, and eats, "as doth a canker," into all they utter and all they do. They "do not prosper," and their flocks are "scattered," for they have become "brutish," and "have not sought" the Lord." Thus, then, is the direful test passed upon every one of us; they are not men of frequent and earnest private devotion. They have great gifts, but they do not pray. They are in the pulpit, according to outward order, but they do not pray. They are good, and perhaps, even great preachers, but they do not pray. They are fervent, pungent, persuasive, convincing, but they do not pray. They may be zealous and even successful leaders in the movements of public activity, the first and foremost in popular excitement, eloquent in their appeals, and bright in their lives, working zealously by various modes and in various places, but they do not pray. They are men of energetic purpose, conscience, and piety, but they do not pray. All this one thing—"I exercise myself unto prayer," their not seeking upon God," their not "seeking it of" nor "stirring up themselves to take hold of" Him, this, like the want of love in the Christian character, "stains the glory" of every thing else; it renders worthless their genius, talents, and acquisitions; obstructs their own spiritual prosperity; impedes their usefulness and blasts their success. Though a minister were an apostle, and did not pray, his "speech and his preaching" would not be "with the demonstration of the Spirit and of power." "Though he had the gift of prophecy, and understood all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though he had faith that could remove mountains," and did not pray, "he would be nothing" "Though he gave all his goods to feed the poor, and his body to be burnt," and did not pray, "it would profit him nothing" "Though he spake with the tongues of men and of angels," and did not pray, he would be but "as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal" He might be "like unto one that hath a pleasant voice and a lovely song, and that plays well upon an instrument," but the music of the lip and the hand only, will never charm away the evil spirit from Saul; nor can it have in it that Divine and life-giving harmony which "of stones can raise up children unto Abraham."—*The Closet and the Church, by Rev. T. Binney*

A cunning lawyer meeting a waggish friend mounted on a white horse, determined to quiz him.

'Good morning, daddy—what makes your horse look so pale this morning?"

'Ah, my dear friend replied, the old man of thee had looked through a hither as long thee would look pale, too.'

Opinion, and the desire of having fame, spurs on the ingenious mind, and makes the greatest difficulties delightful.

There is a time when thou mayest say nothing and a time when thou mayest say something; but there never will be a time when thou shouldst say all things.

If some persons were to bestow one-half of their fortune in learning how to spend the other half, it would be money extremely well laid out.—*Eliza Cook.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) FEBRUARY, 4th 1852 NO 13.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $" 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $" 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $" 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS.

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber, at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provissions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23 h 1852

NOTICE

The undersigned wishes to take this method to give notice of his intention to leave this County, and requests that all persons having claims against him would present them for settlement before the first of April ensueing, and all persons indebted to him will come forward and make payment before the above named period.

BEVERLY R. WILSON.

January 28th. 1852.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

LIFE IN THE DESERT:

OR

HOW A PANTHER FELL IN LOVE WITH A FRENCH SOLDIER

During the enterprising expedition into upper Egypt, by General Bessaix, a provincial soldier fell into the power of a tribe of Arabs, called Maugrabins, and was thence carried into the desert, beyond the cataract of the Nile. In order to place a safe distance between themselves and the French army, the Maugrabins made a forced march, and did not stop till night closed in. They encamped around a fountain surrounded by palm trees. Not supposing their prisoner would attempt to escape, they contented themselves with merely binding his hands; and after having fed their horses, and made their supper upon dates, they all of them slept soundly. As soon as the French prisoner was convinced of this fact, he began to gnaw the cords that bound him, and soon he regained the liberty of his hands. He seized a carbine, and took the precaution to provide himself with some dry dates and a little bag of grain, armed with a scimetar, started off, in the direction of the French army.

In his eagerness to arrive at a place of safety, he urged the already weary horse until the generous animal fell down dead, and left his rider alone in the midst of the desert. For a long time the Frenchman walked on with the perseverance of a runaway slave, but was at last obliged to stop. The day was finished; notwithstanding the beauty and freshness of oriental nights, he did not feel strength enough to pursue his journey. Having reached a little cluster of palms, which had gladdened his heart at a distance, he laid his head upon a stone and slept, without taking any precaution for his defence.

He was awakened by the pitiless rays of the sun, which fell upon him with intolerable fervor; for in his weariness he had reposed on the side opposite to the morning shadows of the majestic plains. The prospect around him filled him with despair. In every direction nothing met his eye but a wide ocean of sand, sparkling and dancing like a dagger in the sunshine. The pure brilliancy of the sky left the imagination nothing to desire. Not a cloud obscured its splendor, not a zephyr moved the surface of the desert. The earth and the heavens seemed on fire. There was a mild and awful majesty in the universal stillness! God, in all his infinity, seemed present to the soul!

The desolate wanderer thought of the fountains and roses of his own native provinces, and wept aloud. He clasped the palms, as if it had been a living friend. He shouted to relieve the forgetfulness of utter solitude. The wide wilderness sent back a sharp sound from the distance, but no echo was awakened. The echo was in his head.

With melancholy steps he walked around the eminence on which the palm trees grew. To his great joy, he discovered on the opposite side a sort of natural grotto, formed by piles of granite. Hope was awakened in his breast. The palm wood furnished him with dates for food, and human beings might come that way before they were exhausted. Perhaps another party of Maugrabins, whose wandering life began to have some charms for his imagination—or he might hear the noise of approaching cannon—for Napoleon Bonaparte was then passing over Egypt. The Frenchman experienced a sudden transition from the deepest despair to the wildest joy. He occupied himself during the day with cutting down some palm trees to defend the mouth of the grotto against wild beasts, which would come in the night time to drink at the rivulet flowing at the foot of the palms. Notwithstanding the eagerness produced by fear of being devoured in his sleep, he could not finish his fortification, during the day. Towards evening the mighty tree he was cutting fell to the ground with a crash that resounded through the desert, as if solitude had uttered a deep groan.

But like an heir, who soon ceases to mourn over a rich parent, he immediately began to strip off the broad beautiful leaves to form his couch for the night. Fatigued by his exertion and the extreme warmth of the climate, he soon fell into a profound slumber. In the middle of the night his sleep was suddenly disturbed by an extraordinary noise. He raised himself and and listened—and amid the deep silence he heard the loud breathing of some powerful animal. The sound fell upon his heart like ice. The hair started upon his head, and he strained his eyes to the uttermost to perceive the object of his terror. He caught the glimpse of two faint yellow lights at a distance from him; he thought it might be an optical delusion, produced by his own earnest gaze; but, as the rays of the moon entered the chinks of the cave, he distinctly saw an enormous animal lying about two feet from him. There was not sufficient light to distinguish what species of animal it was; it might be a lion, a tiger, a crocodile; but the strong odor that filled the cave left no doubt of the presence of some large and terrible creature.

When the moon rose so as to shine directly upon the opening in the grotto, its beams lighted the beautiful spotted hide of a huge panther! The lion of Egypt slept with her head upon her paws, with the comfortable dignity of a great house dog. Her eyes, which opened from time to time, were now closed. Her face was turned towards the Frenchman. A thousand confused thoughts passed through the soldier's bosom. His first idea was to shoot his enemy through the head; but he saw there was not room enough for that; the ball would inevitably have passed her. He dared not make the slightest movement, lest he should awaken her; nothing broke the deep silence, but the breath of the panther and the beating of his heart. Twice he put his hand upon his scimeter, but the difficulty of penetrating her hard rough skin made him relinquish the project. To attempt her destruction, and fail in the attempt, would be instant death. At all events, he resolved to wait for daylight. Day came at last, and showed the jaws of the sleeping panther covered with blood.

"She has eaten lately," said the Frenchman, to himself. "She will not awaken in hunger."

She was in truth a beautiful monster. The fur on her throat and legs was of a dazzling whiteness; a circle of a little dark spots, like velvet, formed pretty bracelets round her paws—her large muscular tail was beautiful white, terminated by black rings; and the soft smooth fur on her body was of a glowing yellow, like unwrought gold, richly shaded with dark brown spots in the form of roses.

This powerful but tranquil hostess reposed in as graceful an attitude as a puss sleeping on a footstool. Her head stretched on nervous outstretched paws, from which her long white smellers spread out like silver threads. Had she been in a cage, the Frenchman would certainly have admired the perfect symmetry of her dark form, and the rich contrast of colors that gave such an imperial brilliancy to her robe; but, alone, and in her power, it was a different thing. At the mouth of the cannon he had felt his courage rising with increasing danger, but it was sinking now. The cold sweat poured from his forehead as he saw the sleeping panther. Considering himself a dead man, he waited his fate as courageously as he could. When the sun rose, the panther suddenly opened her eyes, stretched out her paws, and gasped, showing a frightful row of teeth, and a great tongue as hard and as rough as a file. She then shook herself, and began to wash her bloody paws, passing them from time to time over her ears, like a kitten. "Very well done," thought the soldier, who felt his gaiety and courage returning—"she does her toilet handsomely." He seized a little dagger which he had taken from one of the Arabs—"Come let us wish each other good morning," thought he. At this moment the panther turned her head towards him suddenly, and fixed a surprised and earnest gaze upon him.

The fixedness of her bright metalic eyes, and their almost insupportable brilliancy, made the soldier tremble, especially when the mighty beast moved towards him. With great boldness and presence of mind he looked her directly in the eye, having often heard that great power may be obtained over animals in that manner. When she came up to him, he gently scratched her head and smoothed her fur. Her eyes gradually softened, she began to wag her tail, and at last she purred like a petted cat; but so deep and strong were her notes of joy, that they resounded through the cave like the rolling of a church organ.

The Frenchman redoubled his caresses, and when he thought her veracity was sufficiently turned, he attempted to leave the grotto. The panther made no opposition to his going out; but she came bounding after him lifting up her back and rubbing against him like an affectionate kitten. "She requires a great deal of attention," said the Frenchman, smiling. He tried to feel her ears and throat; and perceiving that she was pleased with it, he began to tickle the back of her head with the point of his dagger, hoping to find a favorable opportunity to stab her; but the hardness of the bones made him tremble lest he should not succeed.

The beautiful Sultana of the desert seemed to tempt the courage of her prisoner by raising her head, stretching out her neck, and rubbing against him. The soldier suddenly thought that, to kill her with one blow, he must strike her in the throat. He raised his blade for that purpose—but at that moment she crouched down at his feet, and looking up in his face with a mixture of affection and native fierceness. The poor Frenchman leaned against the tree, eating some dates, and casting his eye anxiously around the desert, to see if no one was coming to free him from his terrible companion, whose strange friendship is so little to be trusted. He offered to feed her with some nuts, and dates, but she looked upon them with supreme contempt. However, as if sensible of his kind intentions, she licked his shoes and purred.

"Will she be so when she get hungary?" thought the Frenchman.

The idea made him tremble. He looked at the size of the panther. She was three feet high and four long, without including her tail, which was nearly three feet more in length, and as round as a great cudgel.

Her head was as big as a lion's, and her face was distinguished by a peculiar expression of cunning. The cold cruelty of the panther reigned there; but there was likewise something strangely like the countenance of an artful woman, in the gaiety and fondness of the present moment.

During the whole day, if he attempted to walk away, the panther watched him, as a dog does his master, and never suffered him to be far out of sight. He discovered the remains of his horse, which had been dragged near the mouth of the cavern, and he easily understood why she had respected his slumbers.

Taking courage from the past, he began to hope he could get along very comfortably with his new companion. He laid himself beside her, in order to conciliate her good opinion. He patted her neck, and she began to wag her tail & purr. He took hold of her paws, felt her ears, rolled her over the grass. She suffered him to do all this; and when he played with her paws, she carefully drew in her claws, lest she should hurt him. The Frenchman again put his hand upon his weapon, with a view of plunging it into her throat, but he was still held by the fear that the animal would kill him in her anger. Besides, he really began to have an unwillingness to kill her. In the lonely desert, she seemed to him like a friend. His admiration of her beauty, gentleness, graceful activity, became mixed with less and less of terror. He actually named her Mignonne, in remembrance of a lady whom he had loved in his youth, and who was abominably jealous of him. By the end of the day, he had become so familiar with his dangerous situation, that he was almost in love with its exciting perils. He had even taught the panther her name. She looked up in his face when he called "Mignonne."

When the sun went down, she uttered a deep and melancholy cry.

"She is well educated" exclaimed the soldier. "She has learnt to say her prayers."

He rejoiced to see the panther stretch herself out in a drowsy attitude.

"That is right, my pretty blonde," said he. "You had better go to sleep first."

He trusted to his own activity to escape during her slumber. He waited patiently; and when she seemed sound asleep, he walked vigorously toward the Nile. But he had not gone a quarter of a league over the sand, when he heard the panther bounding after him, uttering at intervals a long, sharp cry.

"Of a truth," said he, "her friendship is very flattering; it must be her first love." Before she came up, the Frenchman fell into one of those dangerous traps of loose sand, from which it is impossible to extricate one's self. The panther seized him by the collar, and with incredible strength brought him to the other side of the ditch at a single bound.

"My dear Mignonne!" exclaimed the soldier, caressing her with enthusiasm, our friendship is for life or death."

He retraced his steps. Now, that he had a creature that loved him, to whom he could talk, it seemed as the desert were peopled. Having made a signal flag of his shirt, he concluded to wait patiantly for human succor. It was his intention to have watched during the night, but sleep overpowered him. When he awoke, Mignonne was gone. He ascended the eminence to look for her, and soon perceived her at a distance, clearing the desert with long, high bounds.

When receiving his caresses, she purred aloud, and fixed her eyes upon him with even more fondness than usual. The soldier patted her on the neck, and talked to her as he would to a domestic animal: "Ah, ah, Miss! you have been eating some of the Maugrabin. Ain't you ashamed? Never mind; there are worse animals than you are. But please don't take a fancy to grind up a Frenchman. If you do, you won't have me to love you any more."

This singular animal was so fond of caresses and play, that if her companion sat many minutes without noticing her, she would put her paw in his lap to attract attention. Several days passed thus.

The panther was always successful in her excursion for food, and always returned full of affection and joy. She became used to all the inflections of the soldier's voice, and understood the expressions of his face. Sometimes he amused his weary hours by counting the spots on her golden fur, and observing how beautifully they were shaded; she showed no displeasure even when he held her by the tail to count the splendid white rings, that glittered in the sun

shone like precious stones. It was a pleasure to look upon the graceful out lines of her form, and the majestic carriage of her head. She delighted him most when in a frolic. Her extreme gracefulness and agility, as she glided along jumped, bounded, and rolled over and over, was truly surprising. When she was darting up the rocky eminence at her swiftest speed, she would stop suddenly and beautifully, as the Frenchman called "Mignonne."

One day a very large bird sailed through the air over their heads. In the desert, anything that has life is intensely interesting. The Frenchman quitted the panther to watch the flight of the bird, as he slowly and heavily fanned the air. In a few minutes Sultana began to growl. "She is certainly jealous," thought the soldier, as he looked at her fierce and glittering eyes. They gazed intelligently at each other, and the proud coquette leaped as she felt his hand upon her head; her eyes flashed like lightning and she shut them hard.

"The creature must have a soul," exclaimed the Frenchman.

This account was given me by the soldier himself, while I was admiring the docility of the powerful animal in the menagerie at Paris.

"I did not know," continued the narrator, "what I had done to displease Mignonne so much, or whether the creature was in mere sport, but she turned and snapped her teeth at me, and seized hold of my leg. She did it without violence, but thinking she was about to devour me, I plunged my dagger into her neck. The poor creature rolled over, uttering a cry that froze my heart. She made no attempt to avenge my blow, but looked mildly upon me in her dying agony. I would have given all the world to have recalled her to life. It was as if I had ordered a friend. Some French soldiers who discovered my signal, found me some hours after, weeping by the side of her dead body."

"Ah, well" said he, after a mournful silence, "I have been in the wars of Germany, Spain, Russia, and France, but I never saw anything that produced such sensations as the desert. Ah, how beautiful it was!"

"What feeling did it excite?" asked I.

"Feelings that are not to be spoken," said the soldier, solemnly. "I do not always regret the groves of palm trees and my panther; but at times their remembrance makes me sad. In the desert there is everything, and there is

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well," he said, impatiently. After a pause he added, "God is there without man!"

HOME.

"Home joys, are passing lovely;
No stranger heart can tell."

Home rests on the endearing name of home—consecrated by domestic love—that gushing fount of human happiness. Without this, home would be like a temple stripped of its garlands; where a mother welcomes with fond affection; a brother's kind sympathies comfort in the hour of distress, and assist in every trial; there a pious father first taught the infant lips to lisp the name of Jesus; and there a loved sister drew the companion of early years.

Truly, if there is aught that is lovely here below, it is home—sweet home! It is like the oases of the desert. The passing of our days may be painful; our path may be checkered by sorrow and care; unkindness and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart, efface the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's way with tears, yet when the memory hovers over the past, there is no place in which it delights to linger as the loved scene of childhood's home! It is the polar star of existence. What cheers the mariner, far away from his native land in a foreign port, or tossed upon the boundless billows, as he paces the deck at midnight alone—what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of the loved ones far away at his own happy cottage; in his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around a cheerful fireside. In imagination he hears them uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he loves. He is anticipating the hour when he shall return to his native land, to greet those absent ones so dear to his heart.

Why rests that deep shade of sadness upon the stranger's brow, as he seats himself amid the family circle? He is surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can afford; happy faces gather round him, and strive in vain to win a smile! Ah! he is thinking of his own sweet home; home, of the loved ones assembled within his own cheerful cot.

Why those tears which steal down the cheeks of that young and lovely girl, as she mingles in social circle? Ah! she is an orphan; she, too, had a happy home; its loved ones are now sleeping in the cold and silent tomb. The gentle mother who watched over her infancy, and hushed her to sleep with a lullaby, which a mother only can sing, who in girlhood days taught her of the Saviour, and tuned her youthful voice to sing praises to his name, has gone to the mansions of joy above, and is mingling her songs, and tuning her golden harp, with bright angels in heaven. Poor one! She is now left to tread the golden path of life, a lonely, homeless wanderer.

Thus it is in this changing world. The objects most dear are snatched away. We are deprived of the friends whom we most love, and our cherished home is rendered desolate. "Passing away," is engraved on all things earthly. But there is a home that knows no change, where separation never takes place, where the sorrowing ones of this world may obtain relief for all their griefs, and where the sighs and tears of earth are exchanged for songs of unending joy. This home is found in heaven.

In the shadowy past, there is one sweet reminiscense which the storms of life can never wither; it is the recollections of home. In the visioned future, there is one bright star whose lustre never fades; it is the hope of home—of a heavenly home.—*Musical Visitor*

THE FLIGHT OF TIME.

The flight of time is mystic and wonderful. It has often been compared to the daily round of the sun—that is, so far as it may be contrasted with the life of man. The rising of the orb of day, with beauty, in silence, and with power, may be compared to the morning of life—the period when the heart pictures what the fancy draws—the period when our hopes are strong, and all our paths are pleasantness and peace." The meridian splendor of the noon day sun may be linked unto the meridan of man's life. All his faculties are in full bloom; all his powers of mind and body fully developed. There is one more comparison still. The evening of man's life can be most aptly compared to the setting sun. Like a warrior taking his rest—like a traveller who has borne the heat and burden of the day, his life goes out quietly and noiseless, even as the setting of the powerful king of day."—*Southern Baptist*

RAISING OF DROWNED PERSONS

Why fire cannon or guns to raise a drowned body to the surface?

This question is often repeated. There is a rational answer to be given to it. This practice is not merely ridiculous like that of throwing a cat or bread, or some heavy, into the water to cause a dead body to float, and thus become visible. What then is the answer?

The living human body is a very little lighter than water. If a person stands perpendicular in the water with his arms by his side, he will sink so as to leave the upper part of his head and his nose out of water. Though mere flesh is heavier than water, the cavities of the body, as lungs, stomach, &c., being filled with air, the body as a whole is then lighter, and thus floats. In drowning, these cavities are filled with water, and most of the air expelled from them. Hence the body is now heavier than water and sinks to the bottom. Perhaps also there is a slight contraction of the fleshy parts by which the effect is aided. Certain it is, the drowned body goes to the bottom, because it is heavier than water.

When the water is cold, no chemical change takes place in the drowned body, or so little, that it will lie at the bottom through a winter, and not float till spring. This fact often occurs when drowning happens late in the autumn or in winter.

With sufficient warmth, chemical changes take place in the body, and gasses are developed; the body swells, and becomes light enough to float. The strength of the muscles and integuments prevent the rapid enlargement of the body. Any force which shall operate on the body makes the parts give way and the enlargement more rapid.

An easy force to be applied, is the firing of cannon or heavy guns; near the water and the body, or directly upon the surface of the water, so that the impulse on and through the water to the body may cause the gases to expand it, so that it shall be lighter than water, and thus rise. There is adequate reason for the practice so common.

It is obvious that the explosion of cannon produce the desired effect, immediately upon the drowning, nor until the circumstances have taken place, already mentioned, and have prepared the body to be more rapidly enlarged by the influence of the explosion. Hence it is that the firing of cannon the third or fourth day, produces the desired result, when it failed on the first and second, or until several days have elapsed.—*Rock American*

A FEW WORDS ABOUT JURIES.—A large number of reflecting citizens are far from being satisfied about the practical working of our present jury system and its tendencies. A friend of ours, a merchant and a gentleman of superior intelligence and sound judgment, who recently was upon the jury for the term of the Circuit Court, declared the other day in our hearing that he would far rather dispense with a jury in any litigation in which he might be involved, and have his case decided by the Court, than leave it to the verdict of a jury, as juries are generally constituted. He referred to commercial cases. Another gentleman had recently the misfortune to be upon the jury during the term of a criminal Court, and although he did not speak so severely of criminal juries, he said enough to satisfy us that the institution is not properly valued among us. We could give some illustrations of the evil, which we think would bring the reader to the same mind as our friends respectively, whose sentiments we have echoed. From this we shall refrain, however, our object being to work a reformation of practice under the institution, and not to abolish the institution itself. One instance we deem it right to mention; we believe it to be but one of many, and it shows the kind of error which juries are prone to go out.

Rent was sued for by a legal gentleman. The justice of the claim was so apparent to eleven of the jurors that their decision was promptly made. The twelfth demurred, and when pressed for his reason, he gave it with all frankness—the plaintiff was a lawyer, all lawyers were grasping, unjust men; and he would not be a party to putting money into a lawyer's pocket. This, in effect, was his argument for refusing to concur in the verdict his fellow jurors desired to render without further loss of time. In vain he was reasoned with. He admitted, that the evidence seemed all clear enough for the plaintiff, &c., but could not be made to comprehend that it was his duty to give his verdict according to the evidence before him. In other words, he thought that it was part of his duty to insist upon the introduction of his own views of the plaintiff's profession as part of the merits of the case. The jury were discharged without agreeing. Subsequently this juryman conversed with the plaintiff, ascertained of motives and reasons for suing for his claim, and the prejudice thus removed, the non-concurring member of the jury acknowledged that he had erred. There was not the shadow of reason to believe that on his part there was any intention or dereliction of duty as imposed by the oath he had taken. His fault was obstinacy combined with an inability to discriminate between his views as a man and his duty as a juror. Numerous instances will occur to the memory of the reader in which, beyond all reasonable dispute, the verdict of the jury in criminal cases has been influenced by sympathy for the criminal more than was consistent with the sacred obligation to give a verdict *according to the testimony*.

What has contributed to this imperfect and injurious operation of the jury system? The answer might well be.—Many things. We do not now enumerate them all, nor is it necessary. Our own belief is that the growing practice of making frivolous and unreasonable objections to the qualifications of jurors has had much to do with the admitted deterioration in the quality of juries. It seems to us impossible that the spectators in Court, among whom are those already empannelled and others liable hereafter to serve, can listen to the foolish objections, and the transparent sophistries by which the forming of a jury is so often impeded, without having their respect for the institution diminished, and their belief in its solemn responsibilities and obligations frittered away. In this respect our judiciary are not free from blame. Some of them have practically taught that reading the newspaper reports of a case, and forming a private opinion from such data, are disqualifications for the sworn duties of a juror.

This absurd dogma we conceive, has been "a heavy blow and sad discouragement" to the popular estimation of the solemnity, sanctity and obligatory character of the juror's oath. It has operated in this way. The juror is asked whether he has read such reports and whether he has formed any opinion. To both questions he replies in the affirmative, adding probably, especially if questioned, that he is still prepared to hear the sworn testimony of the witnesses on both sides, and to alter his opinion if the evidence warrants it. And if this sentiment is not expressed, its possession ought to be conceded to the juror. The fact, however, is otherwise. The court has ruled that such a man is disqualified; by which it in effect proclaims that, in its judgment, the imposition of a sacred oath upon a fellow citizen will not even have sufficient influence upon his mind to induce candor, and dispose him to admit a conviction resulting from a stubborn array of facts elicited on oath. The language in effect is, "Stand down, sir; you had no business to read." [which of itself is a most absurd and incongruous decision,] "and having read and formed an opinion you are disqualified; we do not consider a sacred oath a sufficient, powerful obligation to make a man change his opinion, even though he sees cause."

This is the practical teaching of such a decision, and of many of the decisions in which jurors are disqualified. They are so many declarations of want of confidence in the obligations of an oath. Their injurious effect upon the public mind cannot be doubted. They tend to depreciate the value and as sacredness of an oath in popular esteem. They teach that both court and counsel, and of course those who instruct counsel, are reluctant to trust to the oath that the juror solemnly take. The sentiment, from being so often repeated, is rooted in the minds of those who form juries, and they almost insensibly receive the same unworthy views of the sanctity of the solemn obligations they before God assume.

Here indeed is the radical evil, and it is a growing one. Its remedy is in the hands of the judiciary. They must first display greater confidence in the virtue of a solemn oath, and compel counsel so to do. Next, they must admit no opportunity of correcting the now vitiated public sentiment with respect to the duties of jurors, and the high responsibility that rests upon them. They, in scarcely a lower degree than our legislators and judges, are conservators of laws. Certain great principles must be kept prominently before the minds of juries, who must be accustomed to observe them;—as that their verdict must in all cases be given upon the evidence alone; that in criminal trials no sympathy with the circumstances or wrongs of the person on trial must be allowed to impair the force of direct testimony: that mitigating circumstances are to be considered, not in connection with the question of guilt or innocence, but with the measure of punishment; and that the law is to be held supreme as, through a jury, a competent vindicator of all wrongs.

With reference to a certain class of cases, of which there is naturally a strong tendency on the part of honorable minded jurors to allow their sympathies to mislead them, the following sentiments, recently uttered by a distinguished judge, are eminently deserving of consideration.

It is my duty for me to state to you, most solemnly, that these facts, attending them to be fully proved in all their atrocity, might not, cannot, in the absence of insanity, consistently with your duty which you owe both to the state, in resisting the legal guilt of innocence of the delinquent. The moment society is organized, the power of the slaves to redress personal grievances should cease. Private wars have been, and from the very imperfection of human laws always must be, even in the best governments and wisest laws, a mode of wrongs for which the law fails to give adequate redress, and which never can be redressed but violence. A daughter is swerved from the paths of virtue; and infamy and reproach are brought upon a family; a husband and a father, are lured into the haunts of vice and intemperance, rendered bankrupt in property and reputation, his wife abandoned and children an outcast; wrongs like these are around us, almost unnoticed, from their very familiarity. The law affords no adequate redress, and yet has it ever been heard that the injured wife or ruined husband, or ruined children, may redress their wrongs by violence or force? Let this plea, gentlemen, be once admitted, and we cease to be a government of law, and become a government of force. In every government, either law or force must govern. If force prevails, the law ceases. Let this be once admitted as the principle on which justice is to be administered, and you loose at once the restraints of society: you proclaim the government of force, and the scenes which have occurred in the streets of San Francisco may be again seen in the squares of this city.

WHAT IS MESMERISM?

Blackwood, for July, has an elaborate article on "What is Mesmerism?" The conclusion is thus expressed:

"The true explanation of mesmerism is to be found, as we have said, in the weakness or infatuation of human nature itself. No other causes are at all necessary to account for the mesmeric prostration. There is far more craziness, both physical and moral, in man than he usually give himself credit for. The reservoir of human folly may be in a great measure recent, but it is always full; and all that silliness whether of mind or body, at any time wants, is *to get its cue*. In soft and weak natures, where the nervous system is subject to certain seizures, in which the will is utterly powerless, and the whole mental and

"In those persons of a better organized structure who yield themselves up to the mesmeric degradation, the physical cause are less operative; but the moral causes are still more influential. In all cases the prostration is self-induced. But in the subject of whom we have spoken, it is mainly induced by physical depravity, although moral frailties concur to bring about the condition. In persons of superior type, the condition is mainly due to moral causes, although physical imbecility has some share in facilitating the result. These people have much vanity, much curiosity, and much credulity, together with a weak imagination, that is, an imagination which is easily excited by circumstances which would produce no effect upon people of stronger imaginative powers. Their vanity shows itself in the desire to astonish others, and get themselves talked about. They think it very creditable to be susceptible subjects. It is a point in their favor! Their credulity and curiosity take the form of a powerful wish to be astonished themselves. Why should they be excluded from a land of wonders which others are permitted to enter? The first step is now taken. They are ready for the sacrifice, which various motives concur to render agreeable. They resign themselves passively, mind and body, into the hands of the manipulator; and by his passes and grimaces they are cowed pleasurably, bullied delightfully. Into so much of the condition which their inclinations are bent upon attaining, as justifies them, they think, in laying claim to the whole condition—without bringing them under the imputation of being downright impostors—Downright impostors they unquestionably are not. We believe that their condition is frequently, though to a very limited extent, real. We must also consider that in a matter of this kind, which is so deeply imbued with the ridiculous, a mesmeric patient may, and doubtless often does, justify to his conscience a considerable deviation from the truth, on the ground of waggery or hoaxing. Why should an audience, which has the patience to put up with such spectacles, not be fooled to the top of its bent?

"How, then, is the miserable nonsense to be disposed of? It can only be put a stop to by the force of public opinion, guided, of course, by reason and truth."—*Southern Baptist.*

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN

The distinguished Governor Morris, of Morrisania, near the city of New York, who was a gentleman by birth, education, and the best of breeding, on being asked for his definition of a gentleman, replied, in the words of the Psalmist:

Tis he who every thought and deed
By rule of virtue moves,
Whose generous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

Who never did a slander forge,
His neighbor's fame to wound;
Nor lent a ready ear to false report,
By malice whispered round

Whose voice, in all its pomp and power,
Can treat with just neglect;
And piety, though clothed in rags,
Religiously respect.

Who to his *plighted word* is and trust
As ever firmly true;
And *though he promise to his loss*
He makes his promise good.

Whose soul in usury disdains
His treasure to employ,
Whom no rewards can ever bribe
The guiltless to destroy.

[This Psalm was copied by Mr Jefferson, in the smallest hand and neatest manner, in his common-place book.]—*Wilmington (N. C) Commercial*

THE INDIAN'S REPROOF.

A Shoshone warrior possessed a beautiful mare; no horse in the prairie could outspeed her, and in the buffalo or bear hunt she would enjoy the sport as much as her master, and run alongside the huge beast with great courage and spirit. Many propositions were made to the warrior to sell or exchange the animal, but he would not hear of it. The dumb brute was his friend, his sole companion; they had both shared the dangers of battle and the privations of prairie travelling, why should he part with her? The fame of that mare extended so far that in a trip he made to San Francisco several Mexicans offered him large sums of money, nothing however, could shake him in his resolution. In those countries, though horses will often be purchased at the low price of one dollar, it often happens that a steed well known as a good hunter or rapid pacer will bring sums equal to those paid in England for a fine race horse.

One of the Mexicans, a wild young man, resolved to obtain the mare, whether or not. One evening when the Indian was returning from some neighboring plantation the Mexican lay down in some bushes at a short distance from the road, and moaned as if in the greatest pain. The good and kind-hearted Indian, having reached the spot, heard his cries of distress, dismounted from his mare, and offered any assistance. It was nearly dark, and although he knew the sufferer to be a pale face, yet he could not distinguish his features. The Mexican begged for a drop of water, and the Indian dashed into a neighboring thicket to procure it for him. As soon as the Indian was sufficiently distant, the Mexican vaulted upon the mare, and apostrophized the Indian:

"You fool of a red skin, not cunning enough for a Mexican; you refused me gold, now I have the mare for nothing, and I will make the trappers laugh when I tell them how easily I have outwitted a Shoshone."

The Indian looked at the Mexican a few moments in silence, for his heart was big, and the shameful treachery wounded him to the very core. At last he spoke:

"Pale-face," said he, "for the sake of others, I may not kill thee. Keep the mare, since thou are dishonest enough to steal the only property of a poor man; keep her, but never say a word how thou comest by her, lest a brother Shoshone, having learned distrust, should not hearken to the voice of grief and woe." Away ran with her! he will never see her again, or in his eyes hope that desire of vengeance may make a bad man of me."

The Mexican was wild, inconsiderate and not over-scrupulous, but not without feeling; he dismounted from the horse and putting the bridle into the hand of the Shoshone—"Brother," said he, "I have done wrong; pardon me! From an Indian I learn virtue; and for the future when I waste or commit any deed of injustice, I will think of thee."

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Herald:

I do not delight in *acrimonious discussion*, but I am constrained again to solicit a space in your paper, for a few remarks in reply to the last article of Wm. Providence.

I perceive that in order to palliate his incorrect language, which appeared in his former article, and to screen it from the contempt of a ridiculing public, he attempts to cover it by what he calls "too much truth mixed with it." Perhaps it *was* mixed," so mixed" as that no truth was perceptible in the whole article.

But he refers your readers to his precious article. Well, let us refer to it and notice what he calls "truth"—hear him. "Alas! they have stopped by the way, and are grasping after that which is contrary to the spirituality of their religion; money." By "they" in the first part of this sentence, he means the *missionaries*. Now this assertion obviously conveys the idea that the missionaries in Liberia are not *now* engaged in the work of "holding up the glorious light of salvation." "They have stopped" says Wm. Providence.

Mr. Herald, is this "truth?" If this is true, then why the gathering together of the multitude in their respective places of worship every Sabbath? Why the ringing of the church bells so frequently? If the assertion be true, then I pity the state of things in Liberia.

But the latter part of the sentence, "they are grasping after that which is contrary to the spirituality of religion; money." The falsity and absurdity of this position, is at once so apparent, that I forbear saying any thing on it. I will say, however, that Wm. Providence reminds me very forcibly of the Fox in the fable, who made several vigorous attempts to pluck a bunch of grapes that hung from the lofty vine but without success: at last, finding himself tired and worn out, and all his attempts to reach the object of his desire vain; Reynard exclaimed, "*the grapes are sour.*"

You will perceive Mr. Herald, that he feigns himself aware of the grammatical inaccuracies in his previous article, but he does not appear to carry his knowledge into practice; for a similar blunder occurs in his last. Alas! for Her Majesty's English.

Wm P's. last article is very short. He however offers an excuse for being so short. What is it? It is that he had written so fully on the subject before. "On what subject? Does he mean that he has "fully" pointed the duty of missionaries in Liberia? What burning zeal! How red hot! We presume that his heart would counteract the influence of refrigeration at the poles. Already he has produced ignition without coming in contact with combustible matter. He has "written fully on the subject." He has "fully" endeavored to expose the feelings of good men; how charitable! He has "fully" counted the the spots on the sun, but to what purpose? Only to return dazzled, for none of its brilliancy has been diminished, neither has its light been rendered less appreciable.

Yours, &c.

EDWARD.

Monrovia February 3rd. 1852

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, FEBRUARY, 4th: 1852.

Agriculture, is a subject we like to speak about—we can never be wearied with it: and now, when it is apparent to all, that it is rapidly attracting attention, and claiming a portion of the capitol hitherto employed in traffic, our reference to it, will be more frequent, and we hope, calculated to encourage monied men to give it more consideration than they have hithe to done. The cultivation of coffee should demand the attention of every one. If the growing of this article was a doubtful undertaking, there might be some excuse for its scarcity among us: but the contrary is decidedly the case. Its cultivation has been fairly tried, and the result far exceeded the expectation of the most sanguine.

It is with much pleasure that we notice the unwearied attention given to the cultivation of the coffee plant be several gentlemen on the St. Paul's—they spare neither labor or expense in their undertaking—and they are certain of a rich return for all the expense they may be at in making their farms. We hope soon to hear that others are following these enterprizing citizens.

Grand Bassa has gone far ahead of every other part of Liberia in the cultivation of coffee, and indeed; in other productions for exportation—considerable quantities of coffee, arrow-root, ginger, and pepper, were shipped from that place last years and we understand the probability is that larger quantities will be exported this year.

We would also advise a more extended cultivation of the sugar-cane—it is pleasing to record, that this article has claimed considerable attention among the agriculturists on the St Paul's. We know that they have manufactured in some quantity, sugar and syrup of a good quality:—and that they are now preparing to manufacture their large farms of cane. Our friends in Grand Bassa are behind hand in the sugar business—they must keep their eyes open, or this county will take the lead in coffee in a few years.

We have received late advices from the leeward settlements. Sinoe continues to improve. Greenville, its capitol, presents quite a busy appearance. Several new buildings have been finished within the last few months, some of them of very respectable size; and several others are being built. Agriculture is claiming a good share of attention. The health of the people was good.

Grand Bassa has recovered from the late war, and the people are employed in their usual avocations. The immigrants have not suffered greatly from the fever. Very soon they hope to go to work.

We learn that Grando is in confinement at Trade Town. It is known, that previous to his town being destroyed by our army, he sent the most valuable of his effects to Boyer for safe keeping. After the army returned home he visted Boyer, in the hope of finding a safe assylum, and taking possession of his property. Boyer had already appropriated the property as his own—and concluded to imprison Grando, as soon as an opportunity offered. He will hold Grando in close confinement, and if it will gain for him the least favor he will not hesitate a moment, to deliver his friend and ally over to the government for condign punishment. Such is the character of Boyer of Trade Town. He would sacrifice his greatest friend and benefactor, if in doing so, he would be benefited. We have on other occasions, spoken freely of the character of this Chieftian, and it is not our purpose now to say any thing more about it; and we conclude this article by stating, that there is scarcely a chieftain in Grand Bassa and New Cesters, but rejoices in the severe chastisement which Boyer has received.

Taking it Easy.—In the late military expedition, there was a number of King Boatswain's warriors, under a petty chieftian named Varveller, while in the Grand Bassa country, on returning from one of their pinnderin excursions, one of their number was missing. Varveller was questioned—he said the man was "in the bush." An hour or two elapsed, and the man not appearing, Varfuller was again questioned, his reply tho, not very well understood, but from the indifference manifested, it was supposed that the missing man would soon return to camp. When the time arrived for every man to answer to his name as called from the roll, it was ascertained that the missing man was not in camp. Varveller was again questioned, and sternly commanded to account for the man—he said the man "was lost in the bush, gun shot catch him." "Why did you not bring him to the camp?" He die, he come for war, what's matter—man come for war, he die, no palaver." This is what we call, taking it easy.

Delaware Colonization Society. A letter was placed in our hands a few days ago, by J. C. Minor Esq. the Post Master, addressed to Wm. Janye, "Monrovia." No such person living in Liberia Mr. Minor had authority to open the letter, when he ascertained the writer's name to be P. F Chatham; and the subject, the formation of the Delaware Colonization Society. Mr. Chatham will be thankful to receive information from Liberia on all subjects interesting to the friends of Liberia &c. On the night of 22d Sept., 851, this society was organized, its object is "to co-operate with other similar societies, in advancing the cause of African Colonization to furnish the means by which that part of the colored people of these states, (U States) who will voluntarily immigrate to the Republic, may be assisted in going and in becoming permanently settled there. We believe that, this cause is to restore to that bereaved mother, Africa, her expatriated children, by whom alone, her extensive territories, rich in the luxuries of the earth, shall be reclaimed, her inhabitants civilized and christianized and her "deserts be made to bloom and blossom as the rose." The meeting was well attended by the citizens of Wilmington as well as by the colored people. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Danforth agent of the Am. Col. Soc., and by Rev. Dr. Hodgson, a Methodist clergyman. A constitution was adopted, under it, officers were chosen, among whom are Hon. Willard Hall, Pres., Rt. Rev. Alfred and Henry Hicks Esqs, V. P's, James Canby Treas., D. M. Bates Sec., and board of eleven directors. The fee for membership is any sum not less than 1,00 It is estimated that many hundreds if not thousands of dollars can and will be raised in this city for the promotion of the cause. It was also resolved that, "six copies of the Liberia Herald" be taken to be distributed through the colored population of the city.

Our Liberia readers will no doubt, be pleased to learn that the cause of African Colonization continues to gain advocates—and from all we have heard, African Colonization, will ere long, become the most popular subject among the people of the United States. We will do what we can in the way of information; and by the first opportunity the "Liberia Herald" will be sent, as directed. Mr. Chatham's address is Dr. B. F. Chatham, No. 118 King Street—Wilmington city State of Delaware.

It is much easier to create than to calm unjust apprehension or dangerous enthusiasm. The meanest and most detestable tool of fear may produce excitement, and stimulate mobs, which the united efforts of wisdom and prudence may fail to extinguish and suppress.

Henry L Hosmer

Courtship.—A lover should be treated with the same gentleness as a new glove. The young lady should pull him on with the utmost tenderness at first, only making the smallest advance at a time, till she gradually gains upon him, and twists him ultimately round her little finger; whereas the young lady who is hasty and in too great a hurry, will never get a lover to take her hand, but be left with nothing but her fingers ends.

Ambition is like a wild horse, which prances uneasily until it has thrown off its rider.

The silent eye is often a more powerful conqueror than the noisy tongue.

The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express.

The most ignorant have sufficient knowledge to detect the faults of others; the most clearsighted are blind to their own.

POETRY.

Blessed are they that Mourn.

BY W. C. BRYANT

Oh! deem not they are blest alone
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
The power who pities man has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again
The lid that overflows with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happy years.

There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And grief may hide, an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier
Beddest the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a happier, brighter shore
Will give him to thy arms again.

Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gift deny
Though pierced and broken be his heart,
And spurned of men he goes to die.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all its children suffer here.

From the Christian Chronicle.

The Star, Pearl, and Flower.

BY RICHARD S. JAMES.

There is a star whose welcome light
Illumes our barque, when tempest driven,
And through life's dark and dreary night
It intimates a dawning heaven.

There is a pearl of priceless worth,
To worldly seekers never given,
The Christian seeks it while on earth,
To deck his diadem in heaven.

There is a flower that sweetly blooms
When cherished hopes of earth are riven,
And gladdens with its rich perfumes,
The dying saint's approach to heaven.

O, may the Star of Bethlehem shine
Upon my barque, by tempests driven;
The priceless pearl of truth be mine;
And mine the blooming hopes of heaven.

THE SCHOOL AND THE SCHOLAR.—The school is like the earth in spring-time: it requires merely to be sown. But on that sowing depends, perhaps, the harvest of centuries. The one single word that falls upon the mind of the child may determine its course for life-time, may determine so seeming far higher, whose consequences are felt through ages; for the progress of thought is endless—it reckons its posterity to the thousandth generation, to the end of days. Therefore the child is a holy thing, for it bears God's unbroken seal on its reward—if not to-day, hereafter—if not for you, for a coming race. Ye are laborers in God's kingdom. But God's kingdom has no fairer symbol upon earth than a child with its innocence— than a youth with his open countenance. Of such are the kingdom of Heaven

FRIENDSHIP.—Cold, indeed would the world be, and solitary, indeed, our position, if it were not for the sweet delights of friendship. Man must love; he must link himself to some being, for his own happiness depends upon it; otherwise he grows sordid and selfish and tastes not the real joys of life. It is true that we have misapplied the word friendship, for; upon a slight acquaintance with a stranger, we designate him "our friend," thus misapplying the idea and deceiving ourselves, as we have not as yet proved him as a friend. We create woe by our own acts of indiscretion, & then assign to others the cause. True friendship is built upon the higher powers of nature; there exist, between two hands thus joined together in honest friendship an indissoluble attachment that neither time, place, nor circumstances can destroy. How noble is that friendship that seeks the elevation of its object, and how poor indeed that heart be that never expanded beneath the rays of that genial sun, that never let an act of pure disinterestedness mitigate its cold and icy soul. Friendship hath greatness in it, and great is he who hath so curbed the workings of his selfish nature as to become a friend to his fellow-man, and who hath battled gloriously against the obloquy and contempt of the world as to be worthy of the laurel wreath. But, alas! how seldom do we find true friendship in this world.

MY FRIEND

The purse-proud one, who struts along,
With insolence upon his tongue,
With hau'ur glancing in his eye,
And sneers, to mock the passer-by—
Whose moral power and worth are told
In so much land, or so much gold:
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
The purse-proud ne'er shall call me friend.

The selfish one, within whose heart
Rises a narrow rill, apart,
From that vast universal tide
Upon whose bosom, clear and wide,
Float down to the eternal sea
The interests of humanity:
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
The selfish ne'er shall call me friend.

The zealous bigot, in whose hand
Is clutched an ever-burning brand,
Whose lips anathemas deal out
To all who differ—all who doubt—
Who'd lead blindfold, or whip and goad
Mankind into *his* narrow road;
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
The bigot ne'er shall call me friend,

The slanderer, whose every breath
Scatters the poison-seeds of death,
Blight the fair flowers of truth and fame,
Turns virtue, innocence, to shame—
Wrings from the heart hot tears and sighs,
And fills the world with hate and lies:
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
The slanderer ne'er shall call me friend.

The thankless wretch, whose heart of stone
No grateful impulse e'er hath known—
Who will each cup of kindness drain,
Take from his Maker sun and rain,
Yet slightingly esteem, or spurn
The offices he should return:
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
The thankless ne'er shall call me friend.

The sycophant, who'll lavish praise
In fortune's bright and golden days—
Who'll bend obsequiously to wealth,
Do good in public—ill by stealth—
Whose words, should time his gifts recal,
Soon turn to bitterness and gall:
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
The flatterer ne'er shall call me friend,

The man who whether rich or poor,
Armed with all virtue, is secure
Against the slings and shafts of fate,
Is nobly good, and humbly great—
Who strives and does the best he can
To serve his God and fellow man:
Fare as I may, unto life's end,
Such one shall ever call me friend.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.—The cultivation of the sentiments, and of the social virtues, is solely dependant upon woman. We do not speak of her as the companion and soother of man, so much as of her position as the mother of man. In the former capacity, she is weak and gentle, clinging to man for protection, and seeking shelter in his heart and beneath his arm. Ignorant, brutal man has taken advantage of this weakness, and has made her a slave to the perpetuation, to his own ignorant brutality. But, viewed as the mother of man, how her position alters! She is then the source of all human power and dignity. If she is weak, one who will act be strong is nurtured in her lap. If she is proscribed to the possession of noble sentiments, and a sphere of household action, she can yet transfuse her sentiments into one who will bear them abroad to the world. What is the man of action but the delegate of thoughtful woman? Where is barbarity most inveterate and debasing, but where woman is most debased? One trembles to contemplate the situation into which society has been wrested through the illegitimate assumptions of man as the representative of brute force. He has denuded woman of her responsibility as an agent of progress and has destroyed her moral grandeur, with her liberty and equality. Sent to be a companion and guide, she has been made a nonentity. Constituted with a mind equal to man's in every respect, perhaps superior in the gentler attributes she has been hitherto treated as if the doctrine of the Mussulman were true. Young men seldom attempt to engage in serious or instructive conversation in promiscuous assemblies; they seem to have studied inane twaddle and frivolous disgusting repartee, that they might insult the intellect and perpetuate the subjugation of woman.

COTTAGE HOMES.—"The Cottage Homes of England, how beautiful they stand!" So begins one of the popular songs of the day. It is to be feared that the picture is *not* after nature." A clean, snug cottage, tightly thatched, or slated, white-washed, well-furnished, is, indeed, a beautiful object, even in a picture. But how few are there of this sort! Are they not, in town and in country, the exceptions to the rule? "The Cottage Homes of England," for the most part, are not beautiful, not comfortable, not wholesome. They are badly built, the ground about them is mostly undrained, they are very cold in winter, and they breed rheumatism, typhus, and many other diseases. They are not roomy enough. In many cases, they consist of only one apartment, which serves for kitchen, washhouse, parlour, dining-room, and sleeping-room. Sometimes there is a little back-room, which admits of greater decency in the domestic arrangements. But, for the most part, the cottage homes of England are as we have described them. They are not so bad, it is true, as the cottage homes of Ireland, where a little mud and turf, roofed over, forms the Irish dwelling. But still they are capable of vast improvement, which, the sooner effected, the better for the "bold peasantry, their country's pride." Now the home is the soil in which the young human being grows, where it receives its first impressions of existence, and where the disposition to be happy, or the reverse, is first developed. Let the home be a comfortable and happy one, and its influence directed by a virtuous father and mother, and what may you not hope for from the children cultured and nurtured there? But, from the untidy, dirty, comfortless homes of a people, there can issue little other than bitterness of spirit, misery, and crime, which go on reproducing each other in constant succession.

AFRICA.

WHAT a wonderful continent is this rounded, smooth-shored Africa, known from the earliest dawn of time, yet so unknown; the granary of nations, yet sterile and fruitless as the sea; swarming with life, yet dazzling the eyes with its vast tract of glittering sand! North America, first seen but the other day, has been probed from end to end; its gallant and restive Phillips, Tecumsehs, and Montezumas, have been bridled and broken by the white man; but Africa has seen no Cortez, or even a De Soto or La Salle "wring favor from fate." Some solitary Mungo Park, or faithful Lander, or persevering Burckhardt, alone has tried to read the secret of the mother of civilization, the gray haired Africa.

If we seek a land of romance and mystery, what quarter of the globe compares with that which holds the pyramids: the giant Theban temples, under one roof of which clusters a modern village; the solemn-hewn mountain-cliff of a Sphinx; the ruins of Carthage; the Nile, with its hidden sources; the Niger, with its unknown outlet; the heaven-bearing Atlas; the dimly-seen mountains of the moon!

There, reader, the slave rose romantically to be the ruler of millions; there Moses, floating in his cradle, is saved by a king's daughter, and, like the hero of some earlier character, breaks the bonds of his people, and founds a new and mighty nation. There was the home of Dido of Hannibal, the scene of Scipio's triumphs and Jugurtha's crimes; there lived Tertullian, Athanasius, and Augustine; the romance of the Moors dwelt there; the last breath of Louis of France was drawn there.

Africa is the home of the leviathan, the behemoth, the unicorn, the giraffe, the slight antelope, the earth-shaking elephant, the unconquerable lion, the all-conquering buffalo. It is the home, too, of the mysterious colored races, yet lying dormant in the germ, destined perhaps to rule this earth when our proud Anglo-Saxon blood is as corrupt as that of the descendants of Homer and Pericles.

The past, present, and future of Africa are alike wrapped in mystery. Who can tell us of the childhood of dark-browed Egypt, square shouldered and energetic? Carthage, the England of the old world's rulers, has not even romancing Livy, still less an unwearied Niebuhr, to explain her rise and unfangle the mysteries of her constitution. Of all the vast interior, what do we know more than the Punic merchants, who, like us, dealt there, taking slaves, ivory, and gold?

And what can we hope to see hereafter in those immense, unknown lands? God has enabled the European to drive the North American, step by step, toward extinction, and has given a great continent the full development and trial of whatever permanent power the Caucasian race possesses. But Africa He has preserved—for what? or future contest? For an imported foreign civilization to be entered through Liberia and Cape Colonies? France and Britain are watching each other now along those burning sands, as they once watched by the icy rocks of Canada and Acadia: is it to end in the same subjection of the aboriginal owners to one or both of these? Or does the dark race, in all its varieties, possess a capacity for understanding and living out the deep meaning of the world's rules, Christianity, as the offspring of the followers of Odin never did, and never can, understand and act it?

If the old Egyptian Sesostris had paused to contemplate the illiterate wanderers of Greece, to whom Cadmus was just striving to make known the letters of Phœnicia, would not Plato and Aristotle have seemed as impossible to him as the existence in Africa of a higher Christianity than has yet been seen, seems to us? Would not the present position of the Teutonic race have appeared equally incredible to the Parthenon, the loungers in the gardens of the Academy?—*Foreign Review.*

THE LOST TRAVELLER.

AMONG the numerous victims, distinguished travellers, whose lives have been sacrificed to the perils of African discovery, the world has almost forgotten that of the unfortunate Jacques Compagnon, who, under the auspices of the Duke of Choiseul, left Senegal in 1758 to explore the country to the north and east of Senegambia, penetrating as far as the wooded desert of Simboni, where he was heard from in 1760, and then disappeared, never, it was supposed, to be heard from again. After ninety years of mystery and oblivion, however the veil has been removed, and the secret of his fate has been disclosed by M. de Gayga, a Hungarian explorer in Africa, from whom a letter has been received by the Imperial Society of Vienna, disclosing the discoveries which seem to place the fact beyond question, besides giving it a very interesting aspect. M. de Gayga, writes from the country of the Kommenis, a semi-civilized tribe, who have some religious notions, possessing a certain analogy with the Christian tradition, a regular language, an alphabet and a mode of writing, all or most of which they appear, from their own account, to have derived from a stranger, a European, who died among them in 1775, and whose memory was revered as that of a sage or good genius. That this stranger was Jacques Compagnon was proved by a number of circumstances, not the least conclusive of which was several personal relics, regarded by the people as sacred, one being a quadrant, with his name engraved upon it in full. It would seem, from such accounts and traditions as M. de Gayga was able to gather, that Compagnon was detained by the Kommenis, and being reconciled at last to his captivity, devoted himself to instructing them in the useful arts. His tomb consisting of "a little stone monument of a conical form, covered with an inscription in hieroglyphical characters," was pointed out to the Hungarian visitor in one of their principal villages.—*Cong Journal*

We learn by the Atlantic, that in Ireland the excitement against the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill is rising to a dangerous pitch. A great meeting of Romanists was to have been held in Dublin on the 19th ult., the call for which was signed by thirty-three of their pseudo archbishops and bishops, many peers, members of parliament, &c. In affixing their names to the requisition, a number of the prelates assumed their territorial titles, and the Rev. Paul Cullen styles himself "Archbishop, Primate of all Ireland;" thus openly challenging the law officers of the crown to enforce the Papal Aggression Act. What the issue will be, remains to be seen. Some of their priesthood are looking to France for aid, and putting forth all manner of treasonable and blood-thirsty appeals to their countrymen. "There is," says a Dr. Cahill, "not one Frenchman, or one French woman, or one French child, who would not dance with frantic joy at the glorious idea of having an opportunity of burying their eager swords, and plunging their crimsoned French steel in the inmost heart of every man bearing the hated name of English-man." The Guardian says, "The extraordinary insolence of the Romish priesthood, and their organs in Ireland, is fast rousing, not only the intolerance, but the legitimate national feeling of the English."—*True Union.*

A PEEP UNDER THE SHEEP'S CLOTHING—A gentleman informs us that in the course of conversation a few days since with a Roman Catholic, the latter confidently gave it as his opinion that, being gradually joined by the majority of the church of England professors, the Roman Catholic faith would ultimate become the established religion. The gentleman reasoned with him upon the improbability of his hopes being ever realized, as there were enough of evangelical clergy and laity to prevent the possibility of such an event, even if all the High church were to join the Romish party. His antagonist disputing this, the gentleman by way of a clincher, added, "even if the whole Anglican Church were to join you, which, however, I have not the least apprehension of, the Dissenters are too strong ever to allow of such a thing as you hope for." The Romish politician tapped him familiary on the shoulder as he answered—"Put by the Church of England, and leave us to deal with the Dissenters: we'd very soon make the vagabonds preach to another tune than 'No Popery.'" It is as well that the "vagabonds" should know what the holy Romans have in contemplation for them.—*Bristol Times*

☞Flowers furnish gorgeous imaginary and beautiful thoughts. They constitute the most touching and delicate language which affection could devise. They speak directly to the heart. No marvel is it then that woman loves them. They bear such touching similitude to her own history—repaying with grateful fragrance and beauty the hand which cherishes them, and dying beneath the blighting influence of this world's coldness and neglect.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) FEBRUARY, 18th 1852 NO. 14.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications, nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'S. COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 159 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23 h 1852.

NOTICE

The undersigned wishes to take this method to give notice of his intention to leave this County, and requests that all persons having claims against him would present them for settlement before the first of April ensuering, and all persons indebted to him will come forward and make payment before the above named period.

BEVERLY R. WILSON

January 28th, 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

RANDOM THOUGHTS.

PROCRASTINATION.

Amid the many difficulties that surround our steps when endeavoring to pursue, with serious intention, a distinct purpose or aim, nothing rises with perhaps greater frequency as an obstacle, or is more baffling in its effect, than the consciousness of tardiness in the outset of an undertaking. The first step has often been declared the one of greatest difficulty, and we will usually find, if that step be duly taken at the proper season, the enterprise, of whatever nature it may be, may be considered fairly entered upon with the chances of completion strongly in its favor. It is true the utility and necessity for a strictly systematic course of endeavor, a kind of parcelling out, measure by measure, of thought and deed, squaring mental exertion by compass and rule, as it were, is frequently and forcibly descanted upon, though it may furnish abundant exercise to the controlling powers of man, and give to his mind a machine-like power of appliance, yet must ever differ widely from the force and strength of a direct, cheerful, voluntary inspiration, coming one knows not whence, and inciting to the utmost exertion of present power. For every purpose, for every sugestion of the human mind, there appears to exist a corresponding apportionment of time as the most fitting moment for commencement of an undertaking; for if we allow that period to pass by, we find no other opportunity presents precisely similar adaptation. No purposed step based upon retrogression can be secure, for the mind, like time itself, rolls ever onward, evolving new impulses and ideas, linked, indeed, with those preceding, but of changed or modified character. In vain we may attempt the recall of the past moment of inspiration, we can only recur to its reflected image in the glass of memory—but shadowy and imperfect is the form conveyed—possessing no more the invigorating incentive given to our exertion by the consciousness of the actual present. "*Now* is the *time*," possesses a potent spell, that it were well we should make the maxim of our life. How incalculable are the loss of those moments of youthful impulse when frittered away in the void of indefiniteness, when the procrastinating spirit sees as busy in suggestion, bringing, by the aid of fancy's wing, a golden harvest of wisdom and beauty to the perceptions, while the corporate part of man, its tardy colleague, remains silent, giving no voice or aid to its high impulses, coldly receiving its glowing suggestions only with the whispered promise of future action.

Few can estimate the enervating influence of continued revery upon the mental condition, the vagueness of perception, the want of fibre in the frame of thought, and the listlessness of action ever consequent upon indulgence of this pernicious habit, together with the unavoidable habit of tardiness of undertaking, that places a man in a position of one seeking to overtake his shadow, who finds, in proportion to his increasing efforts, the shade preceeding hastes but faster on.

The unfortunate individual whose habit, either natural or acquired, ever delays to its "more convenient season," is justly an object of our commiseration; for either must he deplore most earnestly his position of perpetual strife, or, callous to all aim, become content to yield a passive assent to the hurrying tides that pass beyond, leaving him as a stranded shell upon the shore, whose ceaseless murmurings only speak existence by its lingering echoes of the past. To such the hours flow entangled, and the active, refreshing, waking period of dawn is lost in noontide's fiercer rays—ere morning's labors are but half accomplished while noon again exacts in twilight's gentle calm, and nature claims its hours of silence and of rest from toil, by encroaching on the right and portion of the busy day. The seasons, too, forever in advance, proclaim the harvest time is come ere yet spring's seedlings disappear, and winter's storms will mock at summer's mild defiences, bidding his minion frost deal most ungently with the unprepared.

The healthful exercise of contemplation, by which the mind is strengthened and improved is sometimes unproperly confounded with that of revery; but watchfulness of the effects upon the character, arising from the indulgence of either, will soon convince the observer of their relative difference, one leading the individual to prompt and judicious action, the other to indefinite aim, to listless effort, and to that most fatal of mental infirmities, *procrastination*.—*Ch. Adv & Journal*

THE DESTINY OF AFRICA

FROM AN ORATION BY HON. J. W. MILLER, UNITED STATES SENATOR FOR NEW JERSEY.

During the last year, there has been organized and established upon the western coast of Africa a republican Government, modeled after our own Constitution. The free citizens of this new Republic * * * * * * restored to their native land by the philanthropy of their friends.

Africa! the forsaken and the accursed! the land of gloomy forests and barren deserts; her inhabitants the most degraded of mankind; her commerce with the civilized world confined to a traffic in the flesh and blood of her enslaved children—on this dark continent, and over this degraded people, is now established a Government, whose benignant sway is founded upon *liberty law, and religion*. The Republic of Liberia is the child of America's philanthropy—begotten, not in the lust of dominion nor in the pride of empire, but in the humble and Christian spirit of charity, which loosens the captive's bonds, rescues the hopeless and forsaken, and points out a highway of deliverance to an oppressed nation.

While we glory in the extent of our conquests, and "sing far-sounding pæans" to heroes who, on the land and over the sea, have borne our victorious flag from clime to clime, from ocean to ocean, let us not overlook this more quiet and peaceful, yet grand and more blessed achievement of the Colonization Society. To have been the grand battle-field of the Revolution, and to have suggested the first idea of a national and constitutional union, may seem enough of glory for one small State; but there is yet a wreath of olive to add to the laurel which encircles the brow of New Jersey. Here, within ten miles of the spot on which we are assembled, stands the humble mansion of him to whose pure and penetrating mind the idea first presented itself of erecting upon the African shore a refuge for the slave, a safety-valve for his master.

We should look upon this event, not only in reference to the influence of such a Government over Africa, but also in regard to its effect upon ourselves. Not alone will it shed its blessings upon the continent on which it is established, but it will also reflect light and hope to the only dark spot in our own free institutions. That peculiar institution—to call it by no harsher name—which exists in this country by State authority, and not forbidden by the Constitution, is and has ever been, surrounded by dangers and difficulties, which have filled the hearts of our wisest and best statesmen with forebodings of evil. With the slave, under the legal control of his master, it is neither our duty nor our *right* to interfere; but there is an impact of slavery to which we may look without exciting the jealousy or disturbing the peace of any one. I refer to that portion of the African race in this country which has been or may be emancipated from bondage. Born upon the soil and subject to our laws, yet denied all the privileges of citizenship, degraded without crime, and associated for centuries with servility, his emancipation only advances him to a position where he can more clearly see and more keenly feel his degradation. When and how this unfortunate race was to be exalted to the enjoyment of those civil and political rights which we accord to all men, whether by violence or by law, was one of those fearful mysteries which clouded the future peace of this country. That cloud is dissipated; and Liberia, namesake of Freedom, shines over the sea as a beacon of hope to guide her children to the harbor of refuge prepared for them in their own native land. That dark and bloody stream, which for a century has flowed from Africa to America's shore, bringing shame, slavery, and crime, now cleared and purified, flows back again to Africa, bearing upon its bright waters civilization, liberty, and religion.

At the last session of Congress, it was proposed by the friends of African Colonization, that our Government should aid in the establishment of a line of steamers to Liberia, for the joint purpose of increasing the commerce with and immigrating to that country. I trust that another session will not pass without this liberal and noble measure receiving the approbation of the nation.

How mysterious are the ways of Providence! bringing good out of evil, liberty out of slavery, religion out of barbarism! Behold the same people who, in years gone by, employed the power and wealth of commerce in crowding the sea with pestilential slave ships, now using their increased commercial advantages and improved means of navigation in sending back to the land of their fathers the descendants of those kidnapped slaves, upon the broad, clear deck of an American steamer, and under the protection of our nations flag. What child of America would not feel prouder of his country for a deed such as this? Where is the Christian whose heart would not swell with gratitude to God for such a work of justice and humanity?—*Christian Statesman.*

DISEASE OF THE HEART.

BY T. J. NICHOLS M. D.

THERE are fashions in diseases as well as in medicines. When doctors are at a loss to account to their patients for their bad feelings, they resort to some mysterious, hidden, inward cause, to remove which they give some equally hidden, mysterious, and inward medicine. The nervous system answered for a time, and everybody was nervous.

"Doctor, what is it ails me?" the lady would ask.

"Madam, it's the nerves—your nervous system is out of order," was the grave reply.

"Well, there! I *thought* something was the matter with my nerves; but, Doctor can you cure them?"

The doctor smiles gravely, as doctors do; as if they had a profound pity for the ignorance that could ask such a question: and, without giving any other answer, he calls for a piece of white paper, deals out a few powders of morphine, and goes his way rejoicing, leaving behind him a greatful impression of super-human wisdom.

The nerves, in time, were worn out—then came the spine. It was wonderful to see the number of persons that had affections of the spine. Doctors who had not thought of a diseased spine for years, found curvatures, softenings, inflammations, and ulcerations, in every one they examined; and when the question came, "Doctor, what *does* ail me?" the ready answer was, "Madam, I'm *afraid* your spine is affected." Then came leechings, cuppings, dry cuppings, setons, blisters, moxa, and the cautery, potential and actual.

Spines have had their day. There are some old-fashioned doctors who still adhere to them as old men continue to wear the costumes of their younger days; and some indulge in a spinal disease occasionally, just for variety.

The organ now in vogue is the heart. Its diseases are obscure, mysterious, terrible. Whoever dies suddenly, of the wrong medicine, or an overdose, or from any unknown cause, dies of disease of the heart. The heart is the anchor to the windward. "He will get well, madam," the doctor says to the mother who hangs over her darling child, "unless there is disease of the heart," and he shakes his head dubiously. If the patient dies, the doctor says, "You know I told you what I apprehended. Where there is disease of so vital an organ as the heart, our medicines are of little avail." All over this city nervous people are frightened into fidgets about disease of the heart. The sudden deaths in the papers are by disease of the heart. People are feeling their pulses, watching every palpitation, and doing all they can to derange the circulation, because the doctors have chosen to make the heart the present scape goat.

The heart may be diseased; but there is no organ of the body better protected, or less liable to any organic affection. It is a mass of muscle and cartilage, simple in its construction and action. It is not exposed, like the stomach, to have a hundred improper things stuffed into it. Nature has given it every possible protection, and it is generally the purest and healthiest organ in the body.

The heart is subject, in certain conditions of general disease, to hybertrophy, or thickening, of its muscular tissue, entire or partial; to dilation, or enlargement without thickening or to both combined. In rare cases, the valves may be altered in form or structure. In old age there is sometimes ossification, or the deposition of bony matter, and rarely there is softening of the walls of the heart, and even bursting or breaking. A broken heart is a real thing, but it is also a very rare one. Probably there are not more than five or six cases of broken heart on record; but if you were to believe the novelists, every third woman dies of a broken heart, and if you were to believe the doctors just now, all the cases of death they cannot otherwise account for, are caused by the disease of this organ.

Organic diseases of the heart is the result of long continued abuse and general disorder. Functional disturbance is common in almost every state of disease, and long continued functional disorder may lead in time to organic disease; and where this exists, it is as a result and not as the cause of general disease.

In nine cases in ten, the flutterings, palpitations, intermittent pulse, difficulty of breathing, feeling of suffocation, &c., often attributed to disease of the heart, are mere nervous derangements, sympathetic with a dyspeptic stomach, disordered bowels, or diseases of the uterine system. Cure the stomach, regulate the bowels, and the heart is found in the right place, beating like a trip hammer, and pulsating with all the regularity of an eight day clock. The heart must sympathize, by its system of organic nerves, with every disorder of the body, as it does with every emotion of the mind. Joy, grief, love, jealousy, all affect the action of the heart, and an excess of these emotions may produce fatal convulsions of the organ, or suspend its action for a time, or for ever—but this is not what the doctors mean by the disease of the heart, now their fashionable bugbear.

Functional disorders of the heart is as easily cured as those of any other organ; and even organic lessons are not necessarily fatal. Men have lived after a dagger or a musket ball has gone through the heart, if they did not enter its cavities. Be sure that nature has not left such an important organ without the wisest protection and all possible means of recuperation.

And how are the diseases and disorders of the heart to be cured? The first thing to do in this, as in all cases, is to find out the cause of disease and remove it. The work is more than half done. If the heart is aching with mental anxiety, that anxiety must be removed or new passions must be awakened. The physician who cannot "minister to a mind diseased," does but half know his business. Often the soul needs its special bath, its douche, and it's proper exercise and diet, as well as the body. A dose of cheerfulness will revive the action of the heart when it is beating ever so languidly, and hope is its proper stimulant.

The drugs usually given for disordered circulation are those which have the most deadly influence on the heart's action. The drugs which poison the blood must modify its action upon the nerves of the heart. A healthy heart must have pure blood to act upon, as well as for its own nourishment, and pure blood comes from pure nutrition, a free oxydation and active depuration. Diet, air, exercise, and cleanliness, with cheerfulness and hope—these are the medicines of the heart.—*N. Y. Sun*

DANGERS OF FASHIONABLE LIFE.

At the age of fifteen, Elmira Gladden was deeply troubled in spirit, on account of her condition as a sinner against God. Her mother was a professor of religion, but was of a rather timid and retiring disposition, conversed but little with her daughter concerning her soul's interests, and exercised but little direct salutary influence over her mind. She was rather a weak-minded woman, whose conceptions of right, in little matters, were somewhat obscure, and who was deficient in that firmness of principle and decision of character, which are so important to the right training of children. Elmira's father was a prosperous man of the world, who attended church regularly upon the Sabbath, but gave little heed to the precepts of piety during the week.

During a revival of religion where several of her young associates were awakened and converted, Elmira's mind was impressed with a sense of the necessity of personal piety to her own safety and happiness. She had been from childhood a pupil in the Sabbath school, was, of course, familiar as the study of the Scriptures could make her with the theory of the way of salvation, and in a few weeks rejoiced in the hope of pardon through the atonement of Jesus Christ.

After several conversations with her and with her parents, Elmira was advised by her pastor, in accordance with her own often expressed desires, to unite herself with the church. The minister faithfully represented to her the warfare in which as a Christian she must engage; the temptations and snares which she must expect to meet. He could but be satisfied with the replies she made to his questions, and Elmira was received into the fellowship of the church. She expressed great delight in the service of God's house, and manifested a warm zeal in all that pertained to the interests of Zion. She exhorted her young friends to flee from the wrath to come, and gave most pleasing indications that there had been a genuine and thorough work of grace in the soul.

A year passed away, and the period of parties and amusements came with the opening winter. Elmira, now passed her sixteenth year, had left school, and numbered among her friends, some of the gay and thoughtless, and fashionable of the neighborhood. She was invited to attend mixed parties, where religion was an excluded theme, and where fashionable frivolities and sports occupied the hours. She came from them without a heart for prayer. Soon it was proposed that she should attend a dancing school. She hesitated, and her mother timidly expressed her doubts of its propriety. But she was beset by gidly associates, her scruples ridiculed, the objections of the mother were answered by mothers careless of their daughters' piety, who urged that it was necessary in order to polished manners and a graceful carriage—the father gave his consent, and presented Elmira with a beautiful set of jewels, and she became a regular attendant of the dancing school.

Her grieved pastor exerted all his influence to stay this current of temptation or to draw her from it, but the fashions of the world were too strong for his appeals. Gradually, she absented herself from the prayer meetings and lectures, manifested less and less interest in her Bible class and benevolent works, and at last tearfully confessed that she had almost given up reading the Word of God, or attempting secret communion with her Saviour. She confessed that she was doing wrong, but indeed, said she, "you cannot tell how strong the temptations are to which I am exposed." In due time came the invitation to a ball, which with the consent of the mother, and the smiling approbation of the father was accepted. The fascinating manners, and beautiful appearance of the daughter charmed the heart of the unfaithful mother, who doated upon Elmira as her idol.

The church was now compelled to notice these violations of covenant obligations, and after making every effort which pious solicitude required, to reclaim the wanderers, at last submitted to the painful necessity of declaring the exclusion of the mother and daughter from the fellowship of the church. For a little season both seemed to be relieved from restraints that had become irksome to them; and the home which had seemed to be pervaded by the sweet calm spirit of piety became a house of fashionable gayety and mirth. The church was altogether forsaken, and the whole family were absorbed in worldly pursuits and amusements.

Before she was eighteen, Elmira was married to one of the gay frequenters of her parties, whose only attractions were a fashionable dress and deportment, and a considerable estate derived by inheritance. Before she was twenty, that estate was nearly squandered by dissipation and gambling; her young husband sought for gratification in any place rather than home, his affections were entirely alienated from her, and wandered after others, and she now became serious enough. But it was not the seriousness of piety. She was a pining, broken-hearted girl. In an hour of compunction and bitter sorrow she sent for her former pastor.

He found her sick. Her mother and a servant were with her. The companions of her gayety were not those who minister in sick chambers, and soothe the hours of solitude and pain with their sympathies and kindness. They lived to amuse themselves, and there is no amusement in visiting the sick.

Death had pressed his cold hand upon her brow, and the pastor saw with inexpressible grief, that she was surely marked for an early grave. He conversed with her earnestly, desiring to lead her back to the Saviour from whom she had so wilfully departed. He spoke of the infinite compassion and love of Jesus, and Elmira wept, bitterly wept.—"Ah!" said she, "I have wilfully wandered from him, and deliberately chosen the world as my portion, and its pleasures as my joy. Is there any hope for me?" "Do you ever pray?" "Pray! I cannot pray; I have not even attempted the form of prayer for a long, long time." After a long interview, the pastor bowed by her bed side in fervent supplication, and departed. He visited her again and again. But no hope dawned upon her soul. No peace soothed her disturbed spirit.

He was at her bed-side at the last hour of life, and witnessed the closing struggle. After praying for her, while the choking tears scalded the hearts of the remorseless mother and father, the pastor bowed over her, and trembling, inquired, "Can you not trust your soul in Jesus' hands?" "Have you not hope in his mercy?" She sadly shook her head, and with a despairing gesture pushed him from her, closed her eyes, and after a few, quick, hard breathings, her soul was in eternity.

The heart broken mother in a few months returned in penitence to the church from which she had so guiltily wandered, but for years she never sat at the table of the Lord without weeping bitterly as she thought of the daughter who had once in youthful beauty sat beside her in that holy place.—*Southern Baptist.*

A CONTRAST.

A court room in one of our large cities is thronged with a dense mass of spectators.—From floor to ceilling rises one crowded array of anxious faces. The room is as silent as death. A human being is on trial for life, and his advocate is just rising to make his last defence. Mark the carefulness with which he reviews the testimony. Mark the intense solicitude with which he avails himself of every symptom of feeling in the jury-box. And as he draws near the close of his argument, see how his hand trembles, how his face is flushed, how his whole frame is shaking under the weight of an overwhelming solicitude, too great even for utterance. *Is he too earnest?* Is his appeal too impassioned and fervid?—Look at that wretched criminal with his quivering lip, and let him answer! Look at that pale wife, and that group of children; all waiting in agonizing suspense for the fate of a husband and a father! Ask that breathless bystander, and he will answer, "No! he *cannot* be too earnest; the life of a fellow being is at stake; if he manifested any less solicitude, he would not only be wanting in professional fidelity, but even lacking the ordinary feelings of humanity."

When the next Sabbath comes, you meet that bystander in the house of God—Around you are a large company of travelers to eternity. Some of them are ignorant.—Some of them are careless and indifferent. A large portion of them are enemies of God, with the whetted sword of Almighty wrath already hanging over them. As the minister of Christ casts his eye over his audience, he sees many who are utterly without hope," and if death were suddenly to overtake them, he knows that they must sink to eternal darkness and the undying worm. Even *to-morrow* some of those hearers may be wrapped in their shrouds, and their souls in another world!

Weighed down with the tremendous responsibility that rests upon him, the herald of the cross proclaims his message, with strong crying and tears. Every argument that could be drawn from thundering Sinai or darkened Calvary, from an open heaven or a yawning hell, is presented from a soul breaking with solicitude for dying men. And when the message of love has been delivered, and the minister of Christ has returned to his closet, to mourn that he did not plead his Master's cause yet more earnestly, where are his auditors? How many heard his message? How many gave heed to it? How many remembered it until they reached their own dwellings? Well will it be if some did not retire to mock and sneer at it all as the effusion of crazy enthusiasm, or a fanatical bigotry. The modern Festus, who applauded the eloquent advocate at the court room pronounces this man "mad;" and even many a frigid professor thinks that the worthy preacher was somewhat "beside himself," from the ardor of his emotion.

If such painful contrasts sink the souls of God's ministers here in sorrow, and well nigh to despair, how must they appear to those who behold them from another world! How must they appear to a saint in bliss, or to a lost soul in the world of woe! —*Christian Chronicle.*

THE POLITENESS OF PAUL.

An old poet has quaintly called Jesus "the first true gentleman that ever breathed"—Paul's politeness, too, must not be overlooked compounded as it was of dignity and deference. It appeared in the nobleness of self-command in which he delivered his most startling and shattering messages, both to Jew and heathen; in his graceful salutations; in his winning rebukes—the very flowers of which did not break the head;" in the delicacy of his allusions to his own claims and services; and, above all, in the calm self-composed, and manly attitude he assumed before the rulers of his people and the Roman authorities. In the language of Peter and Joan to their judges, there is an abruptness savoring of their rude fisherman life, and fitter for the rough echoes of the Lake of Galilee, than for the tribunal of power. But Paul, while equally bold and decided, is far more gracious. He lowers his thunderbolt before his adversary ere he launches it. His shaft is "polished," as well as powerful.—His words to King Agrippa, —I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost and altogether such as I am, except these bonds,"—are the most chivalrous utterances recorded in history. An angel could not bend more gracefully, or assume an attitude of more exalted courtesy.—*Christian Chronicle.*

A YONG GIDEON.

A boy belonging to one of the schools established by the missionaries in the South Seas, had heard so much of the sin and folly of idolatry that his confidence in idols was shaken, and he longed to know for a certainty whether the images he had been accustomed to worship was really possessed of power or not. One day his father and mother went out, and left him at home alone. He had spent some time in reading his task, and thinking over what he had been taught at the school the day before. At last the idea came into his mind that it would be a good thing to burn the idols. He was, however, afraid partly on account of his parents, and partly from the dread he had of offending the gods, and bringing down upon him swift destruction. In this difficulty he knelt down, and entreated the god of Christians to take care of him and help him. He then rose and taking up one of the smallest idols, he put it on the fire; the flames kindled about it and in a short time not a vestige of it remained. The terrified child looked on with astonishment; but no sooner was the first consumed than he threw on another, and another, and another, till like Gideon of old, he had thoroughly cleansed his father's house. When, however, the flames had subsided and all was over, the boy became alarmed at his own temerity. He had no fear of the gods of wood and of stone, but he trembled at the thought of what his father might say and he was half inclined to repent of his rashness. In this extremity he shut up the dwelling, and went into the woods; and the best way he could, devoted himself to God, promising that if God would befriend him and be his God, he would serve him all the days of his life. While he was there his father and mother returned, and missing at once the idols and the boy, they feared some spirit had come and taken them away together. As soon as they could recover themselves a little, they went to the missionary and asked him if he knew anything about their son. He said he did not; but suspecting what he had done, he offered to accompany them and find him out. After going in various directions, they bent their steps to the woods, and there at some distance, under the shadow of a large tree, they saw the lad kneeling before God. The parents were so thankful to see him again and to find that not a hair of his head had been hurt, that they forgot their rebukes, were persuaded to renounce their heathenish customs, and henceforth gave themselves up to the study of the Holy Scriptures. The boy encouraged by the Divine goodness, was confirmed in his resolution to be the Lord's, and afterwards became a zealous teacher in schools and a preacher of the gospel among his brethren.—*Southern Baptist*

From the Christian Statesman.

REMEMBRANCE OF THE DEAD.

Thy memory as a spell
Of love comes o'er my mind.
As dew upon the purple bell,
As perfume on the wind,
As music on the sea,
As sunshine on the river;
So hath it always been to me,
So shall it be forever

I hear thy voice in dreams
Upon me softly call.
Like echo of the mountain streams
In sportive waterfall.
I see thy form as when
Thou wert a living thing,
And blossom'd in the eyes of men
Like any flower of spring

Thy soul to heaven hath fled,
From earthly thraldom free;
Yet 'tis not as the dead
That thou appear'st to me:
In slumber I see thee
Translated as thou art on earth;
The locks of yellow gold,
The sapphire eye of mirth.

I hear thy gentle
The [illegible] and free
That utters [illegible] mood
Wide scatter'd as they [illegible]
So strong [illegible]
My spirit [illegible] fill,
I think not they are dreams,
But [illegible]

TEMPERANCE.

A Good Sign.—A gentleman having occasion to visit Portland, not long since, on important legal proceedings, brought with him a man as a witness who was as sure to get drunk, as he was able to obtain liquor. Of course the gentleman had reason to fear that his man might get drunk, in which case it was probable that he would be useless to him as a witness. As soon as they had arrived here the man was missing; but in few hours returned sober, very much to the astonishment and gratification of the gentleman, who took occasion to speak to him of so remarkable an occurrence. The reply of the toper was—"I have travelled mor'n five miles, and could not get a drop." This speaks well for Portland.—*True Union.*

THE GREAT WANT.

This is want of charity. From the absence or defect of this arise many of our greatest evils, for which only in its increase can be found a remedy. Suspicion and distrust are elements of distruction to the happiness of individuals and to the public quiet and prosperity. The appalling horrors of the first French revolution were rather to be imputed to ignorance and fear than to malevolence and cruelty. At least, was not this true in respect to the masses? Of all men, he, at the present time, would be the greatest benefactor to this nation who could convince the people of our Southern and Northern States that no essential differences in principles, in interests, or conditions, seperate them—that they are brethren, under one and the same great and good Government, and still better by the holy ties of the Christian Faith—that, believing alike in the Redemption by Christ of the whole human race, they are alike concerned, and obliged to promote the welfare of each other and of all men, and especially and without exception bound to live and act in this world as destined to live forever in a world eternal. There is not a virtuous man in the North nor the South who does

not cherish a true and humane regard to the present and future welfare of the colored population, not one who would exclude them from all hopes of improvement, or fail to rejoice at the revelation of any causes or events which, without injury to others, would work for their benefit. The great fund of humanity to the colored people is treasured up in the South; it is in the hearts of those who perhaps denounce all foreign interference, and often are unjust to good men like themselves because they misapprehend their views, but on whose hearts are engraven the lessons of the Gospel and the radiant and divine image of its Author.—*Christian Statesman*

LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Louis Napoleon is a little under size—say five feet eight inches high—with rather broad and square shoulders, a somewhat thick neck, and a German rather than French head. His complexion and expression, his wide face, his ample brain, expanded at the sides and rather lowered at the forehead, all would have led me, had I seen him without knowing him, to say he was a German. His hair is dark brown his moustache very massy, and reddish brown; eyes dark greyish blue, almost covered by thick and folded eyelids, and shaded by heavy fleshy eyebrows. His movements are simple, natural and moderate, with a touch of dignity, which is the more effective, as it seems suggestive of something more behind it.

On the whole Louis Napoleon might pass in the crowd as an ordinary man, unambitious at heart, bound to no fame by fortune, consecrated to no high purpose or achievment by Providence. I looked intently at his countenance for some traces of Josephine, whose blood beat in his heart, but in vain. I looked again for the resemblance of the great Napoleon, of whose sceptre he all but wields. It may be fancy, yet I thought I could perceive something of that sadness so impenetrable, so fathomless, so mystical which was characteristic of the Emperor. It is, however, slight, and has not the repulsive Asiatic gloom which blackened and rendered terrible the clouded countenance of the Corsican. On the contrary, Louis Napoleon's face is decidedly benevolent, his smile is pleasing, and the play of his features rather social and genial; yet there is a coldness and setting of mystery about him like that of a man trained to disappointment and little accustomed to hope; one who has walked the world by himself, not rejecting sympathy nor yet desiring to obtain it; one who is accustomed to be looked on as a riddle, which he would not, or could not, solve. He does not look disconcerted, nor the contrary; neither happy nor unhappy; neither excited nor desponding. His general expression is that of steadiness, self-possession, modesty, with an air of melancholy which irresistibly invites sympathy and begets favour—the more, perhaps, because of the blaze of pomp and power with which he is surrounded, and which he seems to command. I can very easily comprehend, now, the power which Louis Napoleon exercises over a considerable part of the people of France, in spite of the difficulties of his situation, and the many things, good or ill, which he has done, and which of necessity have often fallen with annoying emphasis upon the clashing interests of parties, cliques and cabals.—*Hom. Journal*

GOOD EFFECTS OF EARLY RISING.—It is related that King George III., who made the cause of longevity a subject of investigation, procured two persons, each above a hundred years of age, to dance in his presence. He then requested them to relate to him their modes of living that he might draw from them, if possible, some clue to the cause of their vigorous old age. The one had been a shepherd, remarkable temperate and circumspect in his diet and regimen; the other a hedger, had been noted for his irregularity, exposure, and intemperance. The Monarch could draw no inference to guide his inquiries from such different modes of life terminating in the same result; but on further inquiry he learned that both men were alike distinguished by a tranquil easiness of temper, active habits, and early rising.

☞If a person would obtain a true knowledge of the Christain religion, let him study the Holy scriptures, especially the New Testament, —Therein are contained the words of eternal life. It has God for its author, salvation for its end, and truth without any mixture of error, —*John Locke.*

The greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the greatest men.

AGE OF TREES.—An elm is full-grown in one hundred and fifty years and it lives five or six hundred. Ash is full-grown at one hundred, and oak at two hundred.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, FEBUARY, 18th. 1852.

For some time past, we have not presented our readers with the "shipping list." Many causes combined, put it out of our power to do so, but as we are now getting into our usual order, we will see that this important information shall be given. The war threw us back; and as it now being classed "among the things that were," we hope in future not to be forced to come out with apologies. We can safely say, however, notwithstanding our commercial operations considerably suffered, on account of the difficulties in Grand Bassa, that a respectable number of shipping have visited our port and transacted business of considerable magnitude within the last three months. It is apparent to all, that the commercial operations of Liberia, are steadily increasing, and it is only necessary for some movement to be made, to bring from the interior, the rich productions with which it abounds, and which would increase our commercial interests, in a year's time, to one hundred per cent. If the government, from its numerous engagements, cannot now, give the subject of our interior intercourse, some attention, we think it might very properly, attract the consideration of our merchants. They know, as well as we do, that an intercourse with the natives, some two hundred miles back from the sea shore, would be the means of rapidly adding to their wealth; and such a trade as would come from that part, would be more safe and profitable, than the one they are now engaged in. Ivory, Gold and Hides, would form the principal articles of trade from the interior and a great portion of these articles that now find their way to Sierra Leone, would be brought to our towns and villages, if it were not for the intervention the natives are subject to, on their way to this place. To find a market for their rich wares, they travel to Sierra Leone, a distance of 300 miles, when it is greater than it is to Monrovia. A few hundred dollars expense, would remedy this evil, and change this condition of things. Let our merchants come to an understanding with each other, and there are more than enough heads to the wheels who reside on the road, to assess this and the trifle of the duties, and leave them where they receive the natives back of them, from 200 to 300 miles, such a commission as should be agreed upon, would have the desired effect. If it was necessary to make the troublesome hinderances of a few hundred dollars be it so. The commission should also be directed to extend their journey to the rich country, and if they were men of discretion, we feel satisfied in saying that the adventure would result in the happiest benefits. We hope some attention will be given to this subject. It is one worthy of the greatest consideration.

Names of officers attached to the U. S. Brig "Bainbridge"

Commander, John Manning
Lieutenants, W. H. McComb & A. Byson;
Purser, John Johnson;
Assistant Surgeon, G. H. Howell;
Acting Master, Thomas Raney;
Midshipmen, C. H. Green, and Robt. Boyod;
Captain's Clerk, John Higgins.
All well

We had not the pleasure of receiving a list of the names of the officers attached to the U. S. Brig "Porpoise;" but we learn that the officers and crew were enjoying good health.

President Roberts left in the government schooner "Lark," on the 18th. inst. for Grand Bassa. The President, while at "Buchanan" received information that Boyer of Trade Town desirous were of having an opportunity to defend himself, extended his visit to Trade Town. He remained the best part of two days in communicatin with Boyer, who seemed very desirous of regaining the favor he had lost, by his treachery and rebellion.

We learn that Grando, the Fishman, is preparing to build a town at Trade Town. Boyer does not object to his doing so, as he hopes, he will the have him under his eye, so as to get money out of him and his tribe.

Will Bucklar of Grand Colah has been seriously ill—the most fearful apprehensions were entertained, as to his recovery. He is now, however, we are glad to say, recovering. A well known tradesman who resides on the beach, has been accused of "witching" Bucklar—"the doctor says so" and he will be held guilty until the ordeal of "sassy wood" is over. The poor fellow is now a close prisoner.

The natives, in every direction, are at work on their farms—and in consequence there is but little trade going on. This will be the case for nearly two months. We are glad to know and hear that there is a probability of rice being as plentiful next season, as it has been the past. The supply of rice the past season was abundant and the price less than we remember ever to have known it to be. Our citizens, will also, add largely to the supply of next season; and they are now preparing large farms for planting

A FRENCH STORY.—A Paris correspondent of one of the London papers, relates the following rather incredible story:—

"A commercial traveller, whose business frequently called him from Orleans to Paris M. Edmund D——, was accustomed to go to an hotel with the landlord of which he was acquainted. He arrived a few days ago at the hotel where he was in the habit of staying. On Thursday evening, after supper, he invited the people of the hotel to go to his chamber to take coffee, and he promised to tell them a tale full of dramatic incident. On entering the room his guests saw on the bed, near which he seated himself, a pair of pistols. 'My story' said he 'has a sad denouement, and I require the pistols to make it clearly understood.' As he had always been accustomed, in telling his tales, to indulge in expressive pantomime, and to take up anything which lay handy calculated to add to the effect, no surprise was felt at his having prepared pistols. He began by narrating the loves of a young girl and a young man. They had in the usual manner, passed under the most solemn and irrevocable fidelities. The young man, whose profession obliged him to travel, made a long absence. While he was away, he received a legacy, and on his return, hastened to place it at her feet. But in the meantime he had left before her the learned [illegible] accordance with the wishes of her family, she had just married a wealthy merchant. The young man thereupon took [illegible] purpose. 'He purchased a pair of pistols like these,' he continued, taking one in each hand, when he assembled his friends in his chamber, and after some conversation placed one under his chin, in this way,' as I am saying in joke, that it would be a pleasure to blow out his brains. And at the same moment pulled the trigger. There was a discharge of the pistol and his head was shattered to pieces. Pieces of the bone and portions of the brain fell on the horrified spectators. The unfortunate man told his own story."

Remarkable Power of Memory

Facts compel the author to believe that the powers of the memory are only bounded by the extent of its cultivation. Of the extent of its natural capabilities, he has the highest ideas. Indeed, he regards its powers as almost infinite. Innumerable facts tending to establish this conclusion, he has witnessed and experienced. On requesting the South Boston Omnibus drivers to deliver cards in Boston, he observed that they took no memoranda, yet committed no errors though they often do a score of errands at a trip. The second time I went to Boston post office, the delivering clerk, without looking over the letters and papers, said there was none for me. I requested him to look which he did, meanwhile remarking that it was useless, but found none. And scores of times the moment he saw me, responded that there was, or nothing or nothing for me without my being able to detect a single mistake. Mr. Marston, baker, Manchester, N. H., serves about three hundred customers, two-thirds of whom take more or less every morning; he sets nothing down, till he returns home, after having visited one-half of them; yet he forgets not one loaf. A man in Halifax, N. S. can tell at once the name and age of every inhabitant in town, young and old. After delivering a lecture at Clinton Hall, on the improvement of memory, one of the audience said that a cattle drover of New York, who could neither read nor write, after having sold out large droves to different butchers; kept their numbers, prices, and every thing in his mind, and could go round months afterwards, and settle from memory, without ever having been known to forget anything. Persons who cannot read nor write have astonishing memories—several hundred per cent better than others. The reason is, in business transaction they are compelled to remember, and thus strengthen this faculty. [illegible] habitable & universal facts cannot [illegible] lief that the human mind is [illegible] and capacitated, provided the body [illegible] in the right state, & this faculty disciplined in the best manner, to recall every event of life.—*Fowler on Memory.*—C. *Index.*

MY MOTHER

How many pleasing thoughts arise with the memory of that name! If I think of my childhood's home, the lowly cot of my father, with the little dancing brook behind it, and the tall cherry tree from which spreads its branches above the now moss covered roof, the garden, the orchard, the happy family circle, still the brightest image in the picture is that of my kind mother. The sweetest reminiscences of my childhood are those of my mother's smiles—the saddest, those of her disapproval. My purest thoughts I attribute to my mother's early counsel. My holiest wishes were breathed into my soul by her hallowed teachings. In my childish years she could endure all hardships, undergo all privations, submit to the most extreme self-denial to procure my good; and in later years she has never been unmindful of every influence by which I am surrounded. If good is portended, with what fervency of spirit does she invoke the Almighty aid in its accomplishment—if omens of evil are seen, with the same vigilant care does she plead that the unhallowing influences may be averted.

My Mother! Her image is ever before me, and her kind voice always in my ear. If I am tempted to do wrong, the memory of her gentle chidings warns me of danger, and bids me beware the error. If I am despondong and sad, the fancied sounds of her voice in quiet counsel and kind approbation comes swelling on my ear, encouraging me to renewal of effort, and increased perseverence and fortitude. When my head is weary and my heart is sick with the dark scenes and the boisterous mirth and the future all looks dreary—the thought of my mother's smile, the tones of her cheerful voice, the memory of her earnest prayers tell me I still may hope, for while I have a mother's love, a mother's prayers, how can I be unblest?—*Ex. Paper.*

One of the alligators of the museum recently departed this life. A local of the city press, while recording an affecting obituary, remarks that, on one occasion he was observed to breathe, and soon after he was observed *not* to breathe, and that the 1st occurrence was the cause of his death.

A young lady who wished to 'join the war' was asked if she were willing to mount a breech. She promtly replied:

'Not only a breech, but if needs be, a pair of breeches.'

Saucky gal, that!

NAVAL.

February 18th. U. S. Brig Bainbridge, Commander, Manning, 11 days from Porto Praya, all well.

February 18th. Liberia Government schooner "Lark" Lieutenant R. Cooper, commanding for Grand Bassa; passenger His Excellency President J. J. Roberts

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS &C.

Feb. 9th, Cutter Liberia, Wilson, from March 9, with lime and camwood to H. A. McGill & Bro;—11, French brig Ben Peré Bessole Barthelme, master, 29 days from Grand Bassam; crew all sick;

11, Cutter Expeditious, McGill, from the windward with camwood and rice to D. B. Warner;—12, Schooner Patsey Henry, from the leeward with Palm Oil to H. W. Dennis;—14, Engl. brig Ocean Queen, Wm. Thomas, master, 48 days from Bristol;—18, Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the windward, with rice and camwood to H. A. McGill & Bro;—15, English brig Arab, John Lace, Master, from Grand Bassa;—18, Cutter Liberia Wilson from Marshall with lime and camwood to H. A. McGill & Bro.

DEPARTURES

February 4th, Schooner George B. McGill, Helms, for the leeward;—4, Cutter Nathan Boggs, Hunter, for the windward;—4, Cutter Experiment Page, for the leeward;—10, Cutter Perseverance, Richardson, for the windward;—10, Cutter Liberia Wilson for Marshall;—15, Cutter Expeditious, McGill, for the windward; Cutter Eliza Frances, Henry, for the windward;—18, English brigantine Ellen Jenkerson J. White, for Liverpool, with a cargo of African produce;—18, Sloop John E. Taylor Williams, for Sierre.

POETRY.

HARRY.

BY OLIVER OAKWOOD.

Where is my loved one, my beautiful boy,
 I have missed him an hour and more;
I think he is out with the children at play.
 And will presently tap at my door

Perhaps he is culling the prettiest flowers,
 To bring me to wreathe in my hair;
And has paused for a moment to list to the trill
 Of the lark floating high in the air.

Or else he is seated beneath the cool shade,
 Of the willow that stands by the stream
And marking each ripple that glides at his feet,
 While his spirit is wrapt in a dream.

Oft—oft I've seen him thus sitting alone,
 His blue eyes upturned to the sky;
He seemed like an angel waiting his wings,
 That back to his home he might fly.

I surely must seek him, he lingers so long,
 And here is his shuttle and ball;
He'll be coming to get them right quickly I think,
 Hark! there is his step in the hall.

No—'tis some other footfall that strikes on my ear,
 For his sounds like pattering rain;
I must seek him, for something has happened I fear,
 O! what can my Harry detain!

Ah! there is his laugh, but it sounds not so gay'
 What trifle has shadowed his joy?
I'll meet him, and quickly dispel the light cloud,
 That rests on my beautiful boy.

He comes not—I'm sure that I was not deceived,
 Here's his cap and his jacket of blue;
He has not gone far, he must be in the house,
 For there are his stocking and shoe!

There hearken, how lightly he taps at the door,
 My idol, O! come to my heart;
I'll open it quickly—Ah! no one is there,
 Why is it I shudder and start!

But now I remember, they told me he slept,
 And O! he will never awake.
Till the trumpet of doom sends its echoing blast,
 Earth's innermost caverns to shake!

He will not return, and his step and his laugh;
 I hear only in hours of sleep;
I wake from my dreaming and find then all false,
 And the solace I have, is to weep!

In the land of the angels were Harry now dwells,
 Where are pleasures all free from alloy;
I long for the message that calls me to meet,
 My loved one—my beautiful boy!—*C. Com.*

DR. BACON AT JERUSALEM

Under date of February 23, 1851, Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D., of New Haven, addresses to his church and society, in that city, a pastoral letter from Jerusalem. The following extract, inspired by hallowed associations surrounding him, is descriptive and impressive:

"Would that I could adequately express to you the thoughts and feelings with which I look upon the places of the great historical facts recorded in the Scriptures. Many of the most interesting of these places I am yet to visit. I hope to visit, before many days are passed, the village of Nazareth, the sea of Galilee, and the plain of Gennesaret. I hope soon to see Bethlehem, where was born to us a Prince and Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. But I am permitted to date this letter from the city where our Lord was crucified. I have walked over the Mount of Olives to Bethany, where Jesus lodged in the house of Mary and Martha, and of Lazarus, whom he raised from the dead. I have stood upon the height from which he beheld the city and wept over it. I have walked around it in all once crowned with the temple in which he taught, and of which he foretold the utter and dreadful overthrow. I have seen Gethsemane, where he was in agony beneath the burthen of our redemption. I have looked upon the mountains round about Jerusalem, and the deep valleys between; and I have returned to the sight again and again, till the vernal landscape upon which he looked in the hour of his crucifixion—the same outline of hills and sky which met his eye ere the sun was darkened—has become almost as familiar to me, as the familiar view of the hills and mountains around the city of our own habitation. I need not say that this privilege, for which, under God, I am greatly indebted to your kindness, is worth all that it costs me. But I would say, that to me this privilege is far more than a mere luxury of sentimentalism. God forbid that the mere enjoyment of looking upon these places, rich as that enjoyment is, should be the only compensation to me for the long pilgrimage I have performed in coming hither, and for this protracted separation from my dearest friends, and from the work I love. Nor do I find my compensation merely in the hope that the personal inspection of these places, and a familiarity with the aspects of nature here, will aid me hereafter in illustrating the language of the Holy Scripture. I think I find higher benefit, both for myself, and for my ministry, in the intense feeling of reality which—as I look upon these places—connects itself with the great facts that are the basis of our faith and hope. As I read in the records of the Old Testament, the historical notices of Jerusalem, from the day when David took the stronghold of the Jebusites, to the day when Nehemiah, after the captivity, rebuilt the walls of the Holy City; as I read one and another of the Psalms, and then walk about Zion, remembering that as the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about them that fear him; as I read the inspired words which were uttered here by the prophets—every incident, every allusion, which has any local reference, presents itself to the mind with the most vivid exactness. I seem to behold the pomp of that ancient ritual, in which Christ, our high priest, our alter, and our sacrifice, was shadowed forth by Divine, yet inadequate symbols. I seem to hear the voices of the prophets foreteling incarnation of that Saviour, in whose work and kingdom all prophecy centres, and is consummated. I seem to catch the whispered aspirations of kings and righteous men, who, in the dim light of ages long ago, desired to see the things which we see. And when I turn from the Old Testament to the New, and read from the records what our Lord himself taught, and did and suffered within these encircling mountains upon the soil on which his steps have been accumulated the successive ruin of eighteen hundred years—I seem to see, with a more lively apprehension, 'God manifest in the flesh,' 'the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world.' I seem to trace along the Mount of Olives, and the vale of Kedron, the daily paths of him who had not where to lay his head. I see him entering the city attended by the multitude that spread their garments in his way, and cried with ignorant exultation, 'Hosanna to the son of David.' I see him as he sits with his disciples over against the temple, and foretells with minute exactness the destruction of the temple and the city, and the end of the ancient dispensation. I see him in that upper room where he kept the passover with his disciples, and breathed into their unprepared minds those sublime promises and consolations which his church in all ages has so inadequately appreciated. I see him in the garden, in the high priest's palace, in the hall of Pilate, while the watches of the night in which he was betrayed, are slowly passing. I hear the shouts of the people rejecting him and dooming him to die. I see him on the cross. I hear the wail of the women, as they gather around his lifeless body to prepare it for its burial. The stone is rolled to the door of the sepulchre. The Sabbath passes away in silence and gloom; and then comes to the amazed and incredulous disciples the stupendous fact of his resurrection. I see their dismay, their doubt, their slow reception of the fact made palpable to their senses. I see them at last returning from the mount which is called Olivet, and testifying that he who had been crucified, and had risen from the dead, is Christ the Lord, invested with all power in heaven and on earth, and that in his name, and no other, there is salvation for men.

The message, then, which I would send you from the height of Zion, from the brook of Siloe, from Gethsemane, from the city where our Lord was crucified, and from the slope whence he ascended to reign at the right hand of the Majesty on high; the message I would send you from the place where the new work of the revealing and renewing Spirit began upon the day of Pentecost, and whence the gospel went forth to bless all nations—is first of all that which was written by the Apostle to the Hebrews, 'Hold fast the profession of your faith without wavering.' You have trusted not in fables and vain traditions, but in facts. Permit yourselves to entertain no momentary doubt of the grand historic realities on which rest all our hopes for our own souls and for this wicked and miserable world. Let no trust of those facts weaken your Christian energy, or cloud your Christain hope. The story of Jesus of Nazareth, in all the grandeur of its import, and in all the fathomless and boundless mysteries which it involves, is a true story—a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation.—*Sourthern Baptist.*

Musical Anecdote.

In Cooke's Musical Miscellany, a work abounding with amusing anecdote and reminiscence, is the following capital story of a Highland piper:—

A *Highland* piper, having a scholar to teach disdained to crack his brains with the names of semibreve, minims, crotchets, and quivers.

"Here, Donald," said he, 'tak' yer pipes, lad, and gie's a blast. So, verra weel blawn indeed; but what's a sound, Donald, without sense? You may blaw for ever without making a tune o't, if I dinna tell you how the queer things on the paper maun help you. You see that big fellow, wi' a round, open face, (pointing to a semibreve, between two lines of a bar:) he moves slowly from that line to this, while ye beat ane wi' your fist and gie a long blast; if, now, ye put a leg to him ye mak' twa o'him, and he'll move twice as fast; and if ye black his face, he'll run four times faster than the fellow wi' the white face; but if, after blacking his face, ye band his knee, or tie his legs, he'll hop eight times faster than the white-faced chap that I showed you first. Now, whene'er you blaw you pipes, Donald remember this: that the tighter those fellows' legs are tied, the faster they'll run, and the quicker they're sure to dance."

Influence of the Sabbath upon Health.

1. That ideas of proper fitness for appearing at Divine worship, which are diffused through every Sabbath keeping community, carry with them that attention to cleanliness, that change of apparel, and that regard for neatness of person, which is an important and wholesome change from the habits of the week.

2. The rest the Sabbath brings for the *body* is another most important item. The physical machinery gets run down with the incessant and wearisome action of the week, and would soon be utterly prostrated and ruined, were it not that the Sabbath comes to the rescue. The Sabbath['s] refreshing rest restores the system, and saves the health.

3. The same is true of the *mind*. It needs a periodical repose as much as the body, and without it would sink and carry the body with it to ruin. The exhausted intellect reposes quietly under the shadow of the blessed Sabbath, and can go with vigor and alacrity to renewed toil after its weekly rest.

4. Mental gloom and depression by whatever means occasioned, act powerfully against the health; but the cheerful, life-giving, animating influence of an honored Sabbath tend to sweep away the clouds and darkness of the mind, and give that elasticity to the spirit which is so favorable to health.

5. All the various vices of society make destructive war upon the health; but the honored Sabbath acts with great energy and efficiency against them, and, to the extent that it represses them, and saves men from the exhaustion and diseases of sinful passions.

6. The effect of Sabbath influences is to give purity to the heart and peace to the conscience, and therefore to confer that quietness and tranquility of the mind, and that calm confidence in God, which saves it from those anxieties and excitements which are so prejudicial to health.

7. None can doubt that the overtasked energies of men in the irrational and intense desire after the leading things of the world have caused the frequent breaking down of body and mind, resulting in premature decay and disease and death; but the hallowed influences of the Sabbath tend to promote just views of the proper objects of human pursuit, to calm and moderate desire and thus save the system from those over-workings so prejudicial to it.

8. The laws of health, and man's obligation to obey them, are more clearly seen and more deeply felt when Sabbath influences enlarge the mind's views of all the great interest of this and another life.

In respect, therefore, to that single object the preservation of health, we may regard the holy Sabbath as operating with great efficiency and as producing the most important results.—*Colonization Herald.*

SHOOTING THE DEVIL.

The Florence correspondent of the London Times, writing under date of July 16th, relates a singular occurrence, taken from the Gazette dei Tribunali of that place, which we condense as follows:—A reckless, dissipated young man of rank, at Florence, having fallen sick, and finding himself dying, was much importuned by friars to receive the offices of religion, but steadily refused to the last; whereupon the friars threatened that the Devil should claim his body as soon as he was dead. To prevent this, the dying man called a Corsican friend to his bedside, and exacted a promise that he would watch by his side until his body was safely deposited in the tomb. The man died, and the Corsican kept watch accordingly by the side of the corpse in the convent chapel, where bodies are exposed twenty-four hours before burial. At midnight, as the clock struck twelve, a figure entered, disguised after the usual description of the Devil, with tremendous horns, a long tail, a chain girt around his body, and draped in red and black, as his Satanic Majesty should be. The Corsican had a bold heart, and he asked the Devil what he wanted. The Devil replied by an awful groan, the rattling of chains, and the outspreading of his claws to seize his prey. The Corsican, still undaunted, declared that he would not allow the body to be touched, and he warned the Devil that if he did not leave the place, he would send him back to his infernal regions faster than he came from them. To this speech the Devil replied by a scornful laugh such as Zamiel in *Der Freischutz* used, and with another rattle of the chains advanced to the coffin-side, on which the faithful friend produced a loaded pistol, and taking sure aim, shot the Devil through the heart, and dropped him at his feet, dead, as they say at Amsterdam, as a herring, or at *Birmingham*, as a door-nail.

The report of the pistol alarmed the police [illegible] a number of [illegible] in the neighborhood [illegible] to their astonishment [illegible] per place, the Corsican sitting [tran]quilly by its side, and a bleeding mass [cover]ed with red and black, with [illegible] pair of horns, and the well-known tail. An explanation was soon given, and when the Devil was stripped of his finery, he turned out to be the [illegible] [illegible] employed no doubt by the friars whose religious assistance was refused, for the purpose of giving a striking proof of the danger of dying without the consolations of the Church, and of the fate to which all impenitent sinners are exposed. The Corsican was tried and acquitted, as he showed that in the Tuscan code there is no penalty attached to shooting the Devil, and as he persisted in saying that when he fired he believed he had to deal with his Satanic Majesty, and no mortal representative. The friars of the convent declare that the whole story is a fabrication, and the minister of instruction announces that he will prosecute the Gazetta dei Tribunali for giving it [illegible].—*Sunday [illegible]*

New [Calculating Machine] [illegible] dinary calculating [machine] [illegible] the Austrian Court. It is the invention of a Polish Jew [illegible] [illegible] of Warsaw, and works sums in addition, subtraction, multiplication and division [illegible] not only [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ing. It also [illegible] [illegible] extracting the square [illegible] [illegible] calculated sums [illegible] fractions. [illegible] the inventor calls *Arithmetical Instrument*, al[illegible] the size of an ordinary [illegible] [illegible] 18 [illegible] inches, about four inches high. The external [illegible] presents three rows of [illegible]. The first and upper row, containing 13 figures, is [illegible] the second and third, containing 7 figures each, [illegible]. The words addition, subtraction, multiplication and division are engraved on a semicircular ring to the right, and underneath is a hand, which must be pointed to which ever operation is to be performed. The figures being properly arranged, the simple turn of a handle is then given, and the operation is performed at once as if by magic. The most singular power of the instrument is, that if a question be wrongly stated—as for instance, a greater number being placed to subtract from a lesser, it detects the error, and the ringing of a small bell announces the discovery. The inventor has exhibited the powers of this wonderful calculating machine to the Queen, Prince Albert, and several others of distinction. The inventor also exhibited a machine for ascertaining by weighing the fineness of gold or silver, but this is to be submitted to [illegible] more severe tests. Both machines are, to say the least, extremely curious, and have [been] rewarded with a silver medal by the Russian Government. During the week the Directors of the Bank of England visited the machine.

[London paper

Consider, whatever be thy lot, that it might and ought to have been worse. It lieth in thy hand to gather even blessing from ill [illegible].

Which is generally the easiest, to file a newspaper or a saw?

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

("FOR OUR COUNTRY.")

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MARCH, 3d 1852. NO 15.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, 3 " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJN. COATES. WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,
Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provissions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.
Monrovia, January 23 h 1852.

NOTICE

The undersigned wishes to take this method to give notice of his intention to leave this County, and requests that all persons having claims against him would present them for settlement before the first of April ensueing, and all persons indebted to him will come forward and make payment before the above named period.

BEVERLY R. WILSON.
January 28th, 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD
August 1 h 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

DR. TROOST AND HIS SNAKES.

The death of the excentric German professor Dr Troost, of Tennessee, recently occurred. His passion for animals of the serpent tribe was well known, and we find it illustrated in this anecdote related by Sir Chas. Lyell:—

"Every thing of the serpent kind he has a particular fancy for, and he has always a number of them—that he has tamed—in his pocket or under his waistcoat. To loll back in his rocking chair, to talk about geology and pat the head of a large snake when twining itself about his neck is to him supreme felicity. Every year, in the vacation, he makes an excursion to the hills, and I was told that, upon one occasion, being taken up by the stage coach which had several members of Congress going to Washington, the learned doctor took his seat on the top with a large basket, the top of which was not over and above well secured. Near to this basket sat a Baptist preacher, on his way to a great public immersion. His reverence, awakening from a reverie he had fallen into, beheld, to his unutterable horror, two rattlesnakes raise their fearful heads out of the basket and immediately precipitated upon the driver, who almost knocked off his seat, no sooner became apprized of the character of his ophidian outside passenger, than he jumped upon the ground with the reins in his hand, and was followed instanter by the preacher. The 'insides' as soon as they learned what was going on, immediately became 'outsides,' and nobody was left but the doctor and rattlesnakes on the top. But the doctor not entering into the general alarm, quietly placed his great coat over the basket, and tied it down with his handkerchief, which when he had done, he said, 'Gentlemen, only dont let dese poor dings pite you, and dey wont hoort you."—*Southern Baptist.*

From the St. Louis Republican.

An extract from an address, delivered before the Michigan State Agricultural Society

A FARMER'S LIFE.

"The best faculties of men must be devoted to the farmer's pursuits; the best intellect must be engaged in it, and the farmer's life must be a field wide and attractive enough for the engrossment and development of every human faculty, or error, or ignorance and thriftlessness, will not be explored, and the calling will not secure the elevated position it deserves. Happily, a rapid change is perceptible. The relative position of professional, mercantile and farming pursuits, are changing, day by day. The first are no longer sought with so much avidity, the last no longer shunned. A wise man should never encourage his children to assume the duties, vexations and hazards of precarious and unhealthy pursuits, no matter how dazzling the prospect, how brilliant the prize. There is a higher object than wealth to be gained—sound sleep and sound health; a higher object than personal distinction—a composed conscience. In times past there seems to have been a kind of infatuation among the farming community in regard to evasion of their honorable calling. Thirty years ago, a father was prone to act with his children as though he himself followed a degraded calling. He seemed to deem professional or mercantile life the only road to high respectability or social and official distinction. The Websters, the Wrights, and the Fillmores, were not retained to ennoble their own, but crowded off to illustrate and adorn some other profession. It has somewhat mended of late.

The public mind has become more sound. It bids fair to become perfectly sound. It certainly will, if man will speak the truth, and hear the truth, and practice on its precepts. The world will never regard the farmer's calling as the most honorable till it is so cherished by himself. In public estimation a pursuit is appreciated at the value placed upon it by those who follow it. Turn back, then, the tide of public sentiment among the agricultural population. The sturdy sense of many a sturdy farmer pierces the gauze delusions thrown around the fanciful and frivolous life of the towns-man. In the expression of his judgement sound he yet practically may have sought all his life to make his children the very butterflies he detests. If he would have his occupation take rank as the most respected and most dignified among men, he must not himself act as though he regarded it as a dull and stupid exercise of human powers. I know not so small a farm, so limited a garden, that may not engross a man's faculties and consume all his leisure. The time may be distant when each farmer may be a geologist, a naturalist, a chemist—but the time has already arrived when the application of science to agriculture is producing a peaceful, certain, and gigantic revolution, elevating the calling, multiplying its results, increasing its comforts, and promoting a higher civilization of the race.

"A farmer should not consider it presumption, but a duty, to gladden his home with all true, and genial, and intrinsically valuable comforts that shed a glow and attractiveness around the private home of the citizen. He can make it more inviting. There are few comforts and appliances about the home of a towns-man which countryman cannot enjoy. There are a thousand pleasures around a country residence which all the capital of a city cannot buy. A farmer surveys from his window with unalloyed delight the field now groaning by superior cultivation, under twice the crop of previous years. While he gains it, the world gains it. It is so much added to the production. But multiplied and dubious are the ways in which a townsman makes his gains; sometimes 'tis extortion. Sometimes a double value is given to the raw material, but oftener his gain is loss to another. To say the least, the townsman is sometimes exposed to the inevitable necessity of expediency and dishonor. From such necessities the farmer can, if he will, always be free.

"God made the country, man made the city!' Just so superior as God's works are to man's works just so far superior are the studies of the country to the studies of the town. If you look upon the rich and gorgeous development of nature from spring to fall, from the tiny germ to the abundant crop, with no more delight than on piles of stone, and brick, and mortar, then your life any where will be desultory, hard and dull. When he gazed upon the miracle of his frame, in awe and admiration, David exclaimed: 'I am fearfully and wonderfully made.' Yet each plant and spire of grass, each tree and fruit, each creature every form of vegetable and animal life, is a growing and living miracle, no less wonderful than the frame of man. If he studies them all as living illustrations of scientific truths, and he delights at each new discovery of the capacity and properties of a plant or an animal, and each new insight into the laws regulating its propagation and perfect growth, then, indeed, will a farmer become a philosopher and a man of science, and his life will be a ceaseless round of triumph, experiment and success. From the most trifling act, to the performance of the highest duty of a noble calling, his life will be full of delightful satisfaction. The favorite domestic animal, which he has watched and fed from a nursling, seems to lick his hand in gratitude, and almost eager to contribute to his support. Look along that avenue of stately trees, groaning beneath an abundance of delicious fruit or throwing a refreshing shade over the weary traveler. But yesterday it was a bundle of mere twigs, which he providently brought home, grasped perhaps in a single hand. It may be that wide fields around him have been transformed from the wilderness by his energy, and now blossom like the rose. No groans nor tears, no sinks of misery and crime, no squalid poverty, are witnessed in his daily walks, and in the performance of his daily duty. His mind need not be tortured with intense anxiety because struggling on the verge of commercial ruin. He runs less hazards of having his body racked with every disease to which muscle and nerve, and head and stomach, are liable. But I fear I am straying wide of my subject. I wished to show that the pursuits of a farmer may be rendered the most intensely interesting, the most noble, and the most engrossing to all the faculties, of both body and mind, of human occupations. As soon as it is made so, it will become the most profitable and thrifty also. What a farmer wills his life and profession to be, that will it prove."—

FRITZ:

OR THE CITY OF THE DECEIVED.

When the ancient city of Nuremburg, in times which were reckoned old by our fathers, stood high among German towns for manufactures, merchants, and meister-singers, the most notable and not the least properous of its burghers Fritz Fusseldorf. Fritz was regarded as chief among the wise and prudent of his native city. There were richer men in Nuremburg, but few have navigated the waters on which their lots were cast so safely, or kept the full freight of fortune, friends and character in such good condition as he, up to what in life's geography looms out as the headland of fifty.

In the course of that half century Fritz had seen some changes, and heard much noise in the world around him, though his feet had never been a league beyond the walls of Nuremburg. The Augburg Confession, the Council of Trent, the Thirty Year's War, and the Free-will Controversy, had each in turn disturbed the worships and warehouses of that old trading city. There had been displacement in its convent cells and in its senate-hall; great houses had sunk, and small ones risen, through the change of creeds and masters, but that of Fusseldorf still stood firm by a neutrality most difficult to practice in those times, in right of which its master had won his unrivalled reputation for prudence. Fritz sought for no office, and labored after no distinction; every established power found him in quiet subject, and every fallen one a friendly passer-by. Indeed, passing by on the other side had been the policy of his life when there was danger or trouble to be expected; but nobody charged him with party-zeal, personal ambibition, or unfaithfulness to any cause. Nature had done much for Fritz Fusseldorf in keeping him to his wisdom, for he was of a temper cold, calm and calculating; but fortune had done something too, in making the only son of a gaining and careful merchant, with three daughters, all married and portioned off in the lifetime of their father who died leaving Fritz well advanced in man's estate & in mercantile practice, with the fair mansion he had built hard by the church of St. Sebald, a fairer business in the Venetian trade, and the hopeful condition of a bachelor.

Fritz had kept these privileges and possessions yet entire in spite of many a bold conspiracy against his peaceful solitude among his fair neighbors (for such practices existed even in the Reformation times,) and many an eager hope among the increasing families of his numerous relations, as they read in fancy his last will and testament. There were those in Nuremburg who sincerely believed that his own judicious steering between these hostile interests was one prevailing cause of the number and steadiness of Fusseldorf's friends; as from Legilend, the maiden sister of his neighbor the goldsmith, and the most renowned needle-worker within the ramparts, who had declared her intention to embellish a noble piece of tapestry, then in progess with his picture, to his eldest brother-in-law, who found consolation under the infirmities of seventy years by investing Christmas gifts in his legacy. Fritz was universally sought after and commended. Thus keeping aloof from the snares of time and the cares of life, Fritz had applied himself steadily to business from his youth, taking little relaxation, except in observing the mistakes and follies of less prudent burghers on which no man could make wiser remarks, and in the easy outskirts of letters as they were then known in Germany.

The city of Nuremburg was accounted learned in those days; besides the corps of artizan poets known as meister-singers, it was rich in doctors of law and divinity, and had a press, yet famous with the collectors of old books for the quaint and curious folios it printed. Under favor of these opportunities the burghers cultivated taste in the fashions of their day. Some also dipped in philosophy; others read accounts of voyages and travels; but by far the most generally accomplished was Fritz Fusseldorf. He had gone a little way into all learning of his age, and his library consisted of almost fifty volumes of every current subject, from the alchemy of Albertus to the melodies of Hans Sachs— Fritz used and exhibited that treasury of knowledge prudently as became one who knew not what might be looked upon as heresy, but as his mercantile wealth and bachelor years increased, the fame of his acquirements grew also, till poets began to solicit his patronage, and poor doctors dedicated their works to the enlighted merchant. These honors Fritz at least thought merited, but he sustained them with his accustomed steadiness. The poets were patronized to the extent of giving himself little trouble and less cost, and the dedications received with some ready and well-turned compliments. Time and fortune had well rewarded his attention to their lessons—placing him in strong contrast to many an early acquaintance. He had remarked on the ruinous vanity of one, and the needless parsimony of another; on a third's imprudent match, and a fourth's ill-reared family; and thanked his good sense that he was like none of those. Yet the wise and wealthy merchant was not without aims in existence beyond the increase of his profits and the enlargement of his warehouse.

Fritz had an ambition of his own, though it was of the soft and provident sort. The vein from that point commenced with retiring from business, extended through far travels in the observation of men and manners, and closed with the authorship of a volume containing such sage remarks and maxims, as would make him the wonder of his own age, and the master of moralists to all time. After that achievement, Fritz had not quite determined on his line of march to the grave—whether it was to be enlivened by the presence of Gertrude, the goldsmith's daughter, who had learned obedience under her distinguished aunt, and whose youthful mind might be conveniently formed by his precepts, or to be magnified by the foundation of a college in Nuremburg, or be called by his name, and for ever subject to the reigning authodoxy.

By way of beginning these mighty schemes, Fritz took an early occasion to inform his friends, and through them the city, of his retiring intentions; sold out his stock in trade to one of the wealthiest and least hated Jews in Nuremburg; vested his capital in the city bank,

then believed to be as strong as his imperial castle; and commenced poring over maps, in preparation for his travels.

He had been occupied all day in tracing his route from Nuremburg to the Emperor Charles' Spanish capital, though flowers had been strewn, and shepherds had danced in the streets, for it was Whitsuntide. The Franconian corn stood high and green, and the linden-trees were in full leaf round the old city's ramparts, as Fritz walked in the shade, still pondering on the distance and dangers of the journey. That was his accustomed walk down by the river just an hour before the shutting of the gates. The sun was setting, and he could hear the hum of the town grow faint behind him, while the cow-bells and the swine herds horns sounded from neighboring hamlets; but his path was usually deserted; not a wayfarer could be seen along the banks of that smooth river, except one man, who sat as if to rest on the broken wall of a long ruined hermitage. His garments were in the fashion worn by the artizans; his face was calm and thoughtful; but Fusseldorf's expectting the customary reverence to his rank was disappointed by the fixing his keen gray eye upon him as he said:—"Good evening brother. How call you yonder town that stands so far in the sunset?"

"It is the ancient and famous city of Nuremburg," replied Fritz, with a true burgher's pride; "renowned throughout Christendom for arts and letters. Whence came you, stranger, to be so near, and know it not?"

"I came from a still greater town," replied the stranger. "You are doubtless acquainted with Falsenberg—famous throughout the world for the tricks and cheats with which its inhabitants impose upon themselves."

"I never"—heard of such a town, the merchant would have said; but he recollected half way that so full a confession of ignorance did not become his learned reputation, and therefore added—"met with any traveller from that city."

"That is marvellous," said the stranger, considering that so many came this way, which is indeed the most direct. "I myself left Falsenburg in the morning, and am about to return further."

The soul of Fritz Fusseldorf was astonished. In all the books of travels he had read, from Marco Polo to Columbus; in all the maps and charts he had so lately explored, there was no mention of Falsenburg. The first impulse of his surprise prompted him to declare his utter ignorance, and request immediate information from the stranger; but his wanton prudence suggested that the particulars might be reached without that exposure.

"I had not suspected that your city was so near; but truly there is little mention of it in either map or volume," said he, familiarly seating himself beside the blunt, honest-looking traveller, who smiled as he answered: "The name of Falsenburg is unknown to those geographers. They study but the upper side of the world, and it lies on the other; yet trust me the way is direct, and not a day's journey from this ruined hermitage."

"Friend," said Fritz, much relieved on the score of his own learning, but growing more impatiently curious at every word—"you may now know that I am a free burgher; and sometime a merchant of note in yonder town. My fortune is ample, for I inherited a large business and fair possessions from my father, the profits of which I have increased by a prudent and industrious life, carefully avoiding the vanities and follies into which I saw many of my neighbors fall, and giving up my leisure to the study of letters and general wisdom till now, in the prime of days, I have retired from trade, resolving to spend some time in travel and inquiry after the ways and wonders of the world, that I may leave the results of my knowledge and experience to posterity."

"It is a noble design," said the stranger, "and well becoming a citizen of large fortune and liberal mind in this enlightened age.—Poor artizans like myself cannot aspire to such great things; but as you may not know that I am a cobbler and a poet, with a stall and sundry printed ballads in the fair city of Falsenberg, I will mention that my father left me nothing but three little sisters to maintain, which I have done, and got them all well married; that I have cobbled shoes since my thirteenth year besides composing a few songs and plays which are known to mountebanks and the frequenters of taverns; and that, with God's blessing, I expect to compose and cobble till the end of my days."

"Friend," said the merchant "I rejoice in your art, and have patronized many poets. The meister-singers of Nuremburg are doubtless known to you; but tell me something of your great town, for I am curious on such matters."

"It has," said the stranger, "ramparts, trade, and churches, a senate house, a citadel, and a place of execution, like most other towns. Armies have leagued its walks, kings have feasted in its castle. Scholars have been born, and books published there; the sun shines upon it, and the rains descend; yet whether the cause be in the air, the water, or a spell which some ancient socerer laid upon its site, our divines and doctors cannot agree, but all the inhabitants live in the practice of deceits upon themselves, and believe, beyond persuasion, in the most palpable falsehoods."

"It is strange," said Fritz. "But friend, how are they generally deceived? Is it in matters ecclesiastical or civil?"

"Every way," said the traveller. "Man and woman, noble and artisan, each prepares cheats of his own. But two things are remarkable concerning them all; first, that every man clearly understand his neighbor's mistake, and will reason freely upon it; and secondly, that he will never forgive any one who attempts to even suspect his. It is also observable that his madness augments with their years. In childhood, the greater part believe only untruths which they are told, but in early youth they begin to trust in fair-speaking fancies; and ever after, through all the disproofs of time and the teachings of experience, their faith grows stronger in one falsehood or other, which no mortal credits but themselves. One of my neighbors in Falsenberg believes the whole city to be somehow so deeply indebted to him, that when his fortune is utterly expended—and he is striving hard for that end—the burghers will feel bound to maintain both him and his family. Another imagines that the more unkind and tyrannical he may be to his children, relations, and servants, the more abundantly will they respect his old age, and cherish his gray hairs. I know one who is convinced that without his eating, drinking and sleeping, the world could not exist; a second, who believes himself born a school master to the entire universe; and a third, who expects that fame, friends, and fortune will come in search of him where he sits with his pipe and tankard. Delusions no less singular prevail among the dames of our city.—The lady of a goodly mansion close by my stall, has an inward persuasion that she saves her husband from ruin by expending fifty florins a week in keeping the house in continual tumult; while her opposite neighbor expects that a certain quantity of gay-colored silks and hungary-water will preserve her forever young. Many live in the conviction, that neither the inhabitants of the town nor the strangers who visit it ever think or talk of anything but them: and others believe that they have done the community a signal service, and merited some public reward, by living like the wives of honest burghers."

"Friend," said the merchant, "you spoke of doctors of philosophy as belonging to your town—has no treatise been written on this extraordinary madness?"

"None," said the traveller, "our philosophers have no time for the like. When they are not occupied with the categories and the predicaments, they always engage with the origin of matter and derivation of souls; besides, the learned doctors are subject to the prevalent insanity; and among many marvellous conceits I have always found them apt to fancy that words and science were the same thing, and that much talking was equivalent to proof on any subject."

"Has no judicious traveller, then, observed and reported the wonders of you town; for in all the books I have collected and partly read," said the merchant, "I cannot recollect any account of Falsenberg."

"Many travellers come thence to our outer side of the world, but they write not of these things," said the stranger; "and few descend hither, because, as I take it, the light of our hemisphere is of a nature so different from yours; that no man might endure except his eyes had been covered in the substerraneous passage."

"Friend," said Fritz beginning to suspect at once his learning and his ears, "I cannot rightly understand you. What is this lower hemisphere of which you speak?"

"The under side of the world," said the stranger, "according to that chapter in the fifth treatise of the learned Paracelsus, which declares that "the lower side of the earth hath air and clouds, sun, moon, and stars of its own; that there are there mountains and forests, rivers and seas, and men dwelling upon it, with flocks, corn, and cities, and the ancients believed the dead went thither, and called it the realm of Pluto; because in their times there were certain passages leading right through the solid earth, which had been formed by immemorial fires or great watercourses. By one of these Æneas descended as Virgil relates: so did Orpheus in search of his lost spouse; and some yet exist, great peril must be in the descent, because of the central attraction. Certain moralising men have indeed imagined that Paracelsus conveyed a fabulous meaning in this chapter, others have said that wine was stronger than wit with him when it was written; but fault and parable finders abound on both sides of the world."

"True," said Fritz; "but that region is your country, and is there one of those passages in this neighborhood leading direct to Falsenberg?"

"Undoubtedly," said the traveller. "A scholar, as I perceive you are, must know that he who first built and dwelt in this hermitage was one of the architects of that unfinished cathedral in which the nations were to pray at Cologne—a brother of the order of free and accepted masons, who, in right of his art, understood many secrets, and among the rest that ancient passage, which he either discovered or read of in the Algamist. Many a time, as I have heard them say below, the good man was making merry in tavern yonder, when the citizens here believed he was keeping Virgil."

"Come and show me the passage, friend," cried Fritz, springing from the broken wall.

"Take leisure, master burgher," replied the stranger, as he leaned lazily back; "that task is not quite so safe for me as you may think. The senate of our town some centuries ago conceived a strong fear that Falsenberg might be overrun with troublesome strangers from the upper world; and therefore, though they allowed the citizens complete toleration in the matter of going up, they made it death without the benefit of clergy to show your people the way down; and great peace they say we have had among us on account of that law."

"Friend," said the merchant, re seating himself, "I commend your prudence; but as you are a poet, and instructed beyond the vulgar, I have confided to you that besides being a rich man and a scholar, I have a strong desire to see strange customs and distant countries, in order to write my travels for the benefit of posterity; and if you will guide me to your extraordinary town, I will cheerfully pay any reasonable reward you may ask and doubt not that my discretion may be trusted."

"I agree, said the stranger, "on three conditions; first, that you will meet me in this place two hours before the next daybreak; second, that you will consent to have your eyes securely bandaged, as I cannot consent to endanger any man's sight; and third, that on your return to your own home, you will send two dozen of the best Rhenish to the Cobbers' Tavern in Nuremberg, as your guide's reward."

"It is small," thought the merchant but he added aloud: "I accept the conditions; and be assured that the wine will be the best in Germany."

"Good night then," said the stranger; "the gates of Nuremburg will be shut if you delay much longer. Remember, two hours before day-break;" and with a spring over the wall, he dashed away into the now darkening country.

There happened (and that was a rare case for those times) to be no war just then in Germany; the barriers of Nuremberg were therefore but slightly guarded, and the old watchman at the river gate considered Fritz the most liberal and enlightened of burghers, when he slipped a silver florin into his hand, with a hint that there was no necessity for strict looking up that night. The merchant had determined to see Falsenberg, though prudence suggested that some of the conditions were strange, and the travellar might be a robber. But he had never heard of robbers quoting Paracelsus; & as there was room for that and more in faith of his age, a visit to the under side of the world by the journey of a few hours, came so exactly up to his desire for achievement made-easy, that Fusseldorf would have accorded some additional dozens of wine, had his guide demanded them. His humble confidant, old Gretchen; who had kept his and his father's house for more than thirty years, was employed the greater part of the night in assisting him to select his best travelling gown, a sword, and tablets for the journey, not to speak of a flask of the best Rostock and a bundle of strong sausages, safe packed in a well concealed wallet, lest Falsenberg should afford no Christian fare. With these equipments, and an injunction to Gretchen to say he had gone to visit a relation in the country, the merchant, two hours before the breaking of the summer day, took his way through the river gate towards the ruined hermitage. There, in the still starlight, sat the stranger, on the same broken wall where he had first found him; but by his side lay a strong, coarse napkin, with which, before Fritz had finished his salutation, he proceeded to bind up his eyes so securely, that the prudent burgher congratulated himself on absolute safety, in that quarter. "And now," said he, taking him by the arm, "friend, hold fast by me, and keep your feet steady, for we are about to descend, and the path is steep. I suppose," continued the stranger, "as they advanced a few steps further, "you perceive the great declination of our way. We will soon be within the sphere of the downward forces, which hasten the progress of all bodies and will make our speed exceed that of an eagle."

Fritz had not at first perceived this astonishing declination, but he was too far judicious to manifest such dullness of apprehension; and as his guide continued to warn him of the steepness of the path, and the ever-increasing speed of their descent, both became apparent, and fear began to creep on the burgher's mind

"We are now near the end of our journey," said the stranger at length, to his great relief; "and as you are a traveller whom it would not be safe for one to acknowledge in our town, I will take the liberty of conducting you to the very door of one well known as a rich and substantial man among us. In his house you will be sure to find entertainment; but let me warn you, that of all Falsenberg he has contrived to forge the most extraordinary deceits for himself. In the first place, I have been told that he imagines certain heaps of waste paper laid up in the corner of one's house is sufficient to make him a scholar; secondly, that mere dullness of life and thought are the very ingredients of wisdon; thirdly; that money will buy of all evils, in this world and that to come. But his fourth delusion has been variously reported, for some say it consist in a belief, that all the city will obey him after his funeral, and some that it is a remarkable mistake in numbers, by which he is positive that eighteen will exactly correspond with fifty. Now, thank the stars," added his guide, giving Fritz a sort of twirl, "we are here on firm ground within the city gates; the towers and churches rise round us in the summer night: we pass by the dwellings of sleeping thousands; and yonder calls the watchman."

Fusseldorf did indeed hear the long shout of the night-guard, and knew by other sounds that he was treading a city street.

"Here friend," said the stranger, pausing in the walk, "you are now beside our eldest church, and near the house of that most deluded citizen. I go home for prudence sake, you know, and when the clock strikes, pull off the bandage and find your own way."

His words were almost lost in a run from the merchant's side, and the round of a church clock, chiming four. With the last stroke Fritz had pulled off the bandage, and found himself standing in front of his own house, hard by the old church of St. Sebald, in the good town of Nuremberg, and in the early gray of a summer morning. The native of Falsenberg was gone. Fritz never saw him after, and most people agree that the greatest sign of his wisdom was given by making no enquiry on that subject: but with him seemed to vanish Fusseldorf's projected travels, his edifying volume, and his college scheme—at least its honest burghers heard of them no more; and the goldsmith, who had lately taken to consulting Fritz on family affairs, was particularly astonished at his serious advice to bestow Gertrude in marriage on his faithful apprentice and cousin a son Heinrich. For that council both daughter and apprentice promised to pray for him as long as they lived; but although it was eventually acted upon;—neither tale nor chronicle has recorded how they kept their vow. The reputation of learning and prudence attended Fusseldorf to a good old age, though murmurs against it arose among his nearest relations when Legilend and her tapestry-frame took triumphant possession of his mansion, in the chief apartment of which was long to be seen the famous hangings on which that mistress of the needle expended fifteen years in portraying the nine worthies of Nuremberg with her husband in the van, marching to paradise under the conduct of the cardinal virtues.

From the discreet and tranquil life which Fritz continued to lead, even after his marriage, scholars have not found it easy to settle how the adventure of this tale was first published. Some say the manuscript was found among his papers; some that the story was revealed to old Gretchen in an unadvised moment, when restoring to her custody the flask of Rostock and the prepared sausages; and others are positive that the whole was related in one of the many unwritten moralities of Han Sachs the renowned poet-cooler, and hence became traditional in Nuremburg, where old men still speak proverbially of the prudent merchant and his strange travels to the City of the Deceived.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

In the Middlesex sessions, England, a man brought a suit for damages in the loss of his nose, which a young married woman bit off because he attempted to kiss her. The jury found a virdict for the woman, the foreman expressed the opinion that if any man attempted to kiss her without her consent, she had a right *to bite his nose off*, IF SHE TOOK A FANCY TO IT!!

'How are ye, Smith?' says Jones

Smith pretends not to know him, and replies, hesitatingly—'Sir, you have the advantage of me.'

'Yes,' retorts Jones, 'I spose so; everybody has that's got common sense.'

Smith looks unhappy.

WORK, WORK!

I have seen and heard of people who thought it beneath them to work—to employ themselves industriously to some useful labor. Beneath them to work! Why work is the great motto of life; and he who accomplishes the most by his industry is the most truly a great man. Aye, and is the most distinguished man among his fellows, too. And the man who so far forgets his duty to himself, his fellow creatures and his God—who so far forgets the great business of life as to allow his energies to stagnate in inactivity and uselessness, had better die; for, says holy writ, "He that will not work neither shall he eat." An idler is a cumberer of the ground; as weariness and curse to himself, as well as to those around him.

Beneath human beings to work. Why, what but the continued industry that brings forth the improvement that never allows men to be contented with any attainment he may have made, or any work he may have affected—what but this raises man above the brute creation, and under Providence, surrounds him with comforts, luxuries, refinements, and physical, moral and intellectual blessing? The great orator, the great poet, and the great scholar, are great working men. Their vocation is infinitely more laborious than that of any handicraftsman. And the student's life has more anxiety than that of any other man. And without the perseverance, the attention of real industry, he never can succeed. Hence, the number of mere pretenders to scholarship of those who have not the strength and industry to be real scholars, but stop half way and are mere smatterers, a shame to the professin.

Beneath human beings to work! Look in the artist's studio, the poet's garret, where the genius works with her uneffaceable signet, and then you will see industry standing by her side.

Beneath human beings to work! Why I had rather a child of mine should labor regularly, at the lowest and meanest employment, than waste its time, its body, mind and soul, in folly, idleness and uselessness. Better to wear out in a year, than to rust out in a century.

Beneath human beings to work! What but work has tilled our fields, clothed our bodies, built our houses, raised our churches, printed our books, cultivated our minds and souls? "Work out your own salvation," says the inspired apostle to the Gentiles.—*Southern Baptist.*

For the "Liberia Herald"

MR. HERALD:

I had the gratification of being present at the celebration of the 4th anniversary of the Fidelity Division No: 1. of G. U. O. Daughters of Temperance, on Friday 27th, ultimo. They assembled about half past three o'clock, P. M. at the Senate Chamber—where also, were gathered numerous spectators—and listened to addresses on Temperance, by Messrs H. Teage and H. W. Erskine.

The appearance of the ladies on this occasion was truly captivating, and betrayed, on their part, most exquisite taste. Whatever others may think, they presented to my view, a most imposing spectacle. From the annual report it appears that they have made a decided progress during the past year, both pecuniarily and numerically. We cordially tender to them our best wishes—may they continue to increase until the influence of their noble institution shall be felt throughout Liberia.

From several remarks made by the gentleman who spoke last, I gather the impression that there existed once a temperance society among the males of this community. It appears that once there was a general interest felt in the temperance cause. But owing to some circumstance or other, the society gradually wasted away, until it has degenerated to nonentity. Although the awful effects of intemperance are witnessed, yet the society is apparently buried in oblivion. We see establishments for the dispensation of the "fire-water," increasing. We see in them steel-hearted men, administering with unrelenting feelings, the poisonous draughts to the unweary and inexperienced. We see many promising youths wasting their time, destroying their health in pursuit of the poisonous glass.

Is there time then to lessen our efforts? Is there time then to stay the general diffusion of temperance principles? O no!—to cease to inculcate them orally and practically, to cease to lift up the voice against the use of ardent spirits, to cease to resist the powerful and detrimental influence, which the introduction into this community, of spirituous liquors, must exert on our youth. Is to lay ourselves open to the ravages of intemperance—nay is to open its flood gates, and immerse the "hopes of Liberia" in its poisonous waters.

Should *men* lag behind when *daughters* are coming forward—when *their* tender voices are lifted up in declamation against the poisonous bowl? Shall men relax their efforts when daughters are holding the cold water cup in their pliant hands, and pointing to the crystal stream? O let their example, which to the heart of every man should speak in tones most powerful, arouse the dormant energies of men of influence Let them come forward and exert their talents for the benefit of the rising generation, for the good of Liberia. Let fathers come forward and co-operate with the "daughters:" let them come forward and by that judgment and discretion, with which age and experience qualify them, assist in staying the current of influence which so rapidly bears many a hopeful youth to the port of destruction. Let those in manhood's prime come, and by inflexible and indefatigable exertion, resist the monster of iniquity, until he be entirely driven from these shores. And O may erring and reckless youth come and yield to the influence of example;—may they take heed to the admonition of the wise man: "Look not upon wine when it is red, when it giveth its color to cup, when it moveth itself aright; at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder:" Proverb, xxiii, 31—32.

E. W. B.

Monrovia, March. 1st, 1852.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MARCH, 3rd: 1852.

We had the pleasure a few days ago to spend the best part of four days in making friendly visits to our friends on the St. Paul's. We had not the gratification of remaining from home for a longer time; but the time we were thus employed, was among the most pleasant, we remember, ever to have enjoyed. The hospitality of the gentlemen residing on the river, is truly unbounded, and is extended to visitors as a matter of duty. There is nothing mean in the reception they give you. It appeared to be a pleasure to welcome an acquaintance from "Monrovia's rocky Mount" Our time were not idly employed—we were constantly on the move, going from farm o farm—receiving excellent advice on the mode of agriculture, and imparting such information as our poor mind was capable of affording. Among the places we visited, and at which we spent hours of the most agreeable kind, were that of our old acquaintance, Sion Harris, Esqr., Caldwell—his premises indicate the true and independent farmer—the neighing of horses, the bellowing of cattle, the squealing of pigs, & the continual bah, bah, of goats & sheep, spoke more plainly than words, that there was nothing like hunger in his neighborhood. Mr. Harris has commenced agriculture on a more enlarged scale, some distance up the river, on a beautiful site he has lately purchased—he intends erecting on it a large brick house, and the materials are now being collected for the purpose. We have forgotten what his place is named. No doubt need be entertained, but that of complete success in every undertaking by friend Harris. A. Blacklege, Esqr. is well known as the most successful sugar manufacturer in Liberia He has a considerable quantity now on hand, of a very good quality, and it will favorably compare with any imported article of the kind—his molasses and syrup are spoken of as being fine. Mr. B. is about commencing to cut his present large field of cane, and from it, he expects to make several thousand pounds of sugar, and some hundreds of gallons of molasses and syrup. Mr. B. in the strict sense of the word, is in easy and independent circumstances—he lives in a large brick house, surrounded by a happy and interesting family, and from his well known good nature, it is seldom that he has not one or more visitors. We were perfectly at home, at Mr. B's. From Mr. B's. we sped our way to "Iconium," the place and residence of Allen B. Hooper, Esqr. the most systematic in farming, of all our Liberia agriculturists. Here we made our head quarters, as had been agreed on with friend Hooper—& to keep in peace with him, we had to consent to take possession of his neat comfortable house. It would be silly in us to attempt a description of Mr. H's. beautiful place—it is not yet, two years since what is now his farm, was a complete wilderness,—it was the home of the wild animals of the forest—it is now one of the handsomest places we have ever seen—it is beautifully laid off, & on landing, one passes through beds of flowers, from which a rich fragrance is inhaled. In the rear of the house, the staple articles of the country, coffee, & sugar cane are growing; and if we are permitted to judge from their luxuriant appearance, the soil must be of the very best quality. If one wishes to see a very handsome place,—beautiful nurseries of coffee & cocoa, he must visit "Iconium"—if he wishes to see well filled lots of cassada, potatoes plantains and other table vegetables, Mr. Hooper will point them out to him—and besides set him down to a plentiful table. Indeed, one may pass off a day at this beautiful place without experiencing the least weariness—what with walking over the farm, and admiring its neatness, and the quiet manner the laborers perform their seemingly agreeable task—and listening to the fund of rich information which the noble proprietor can give you of the various modes of cultivating the soil,—our readers may well believe that the day imperceptably passes away, before one is aware of it.

We spent some agreeable hours at "Pleasant View" the property of Hon. Desserline T. Harris, this is a lovely location, and it will, under the well informed mind of its enterprising proprietor, become a valuable piece of property. But a few months have passed since Mr. Harris and his estimable lady, left Monrovia to reside there, and in so short a time, much labor has been performed on the place—the residence is a neat and commodious building, by far superior to any thing we expected to find in that neighborhood Our time passed off delightfully.—It would surprise one, on visiting "Pleasant View," to notice the extensive clearing and improvement that have been made there in the course of a few months We left our kind host & amiable hostess with many regrets, that our time would not permit a more lengthened visit, and we are certain that we will not soon forget the kind hospitality of "Pleasant View."

We were obliged to decline many pressing invitations from friends and acquaintances, to call on them, as we were compelled to hasten home. Our visit to Caldwell, Kentuckey and Virginia, was short; but saw enough to authorize us in saying, that greater interest is now taken in the cultivation of the soil, than at any former period. There is an appearance of comfort about the houses, and premises of the people that a visitor will readily perceive. In fact, the people on the St. Paul's are contented and doin well. On returning, we stopped at "Mount Horeb," the property of Col. Yates, the Colonel and his amiable lady, were there with the family. We went over the place, and viewed with much delight, the manufacture of syrup, and the luxuriant growing of coffee, sugar cane, &c. The Colonel had just commenced a brick building, which will be completed, before the ending of the dry season. it will be a stately edifice, and will present a fine appearance along the river—it is on a companding hill, and from a few feet above the ground, the eye may scan over the distance o miles. After partaking of refreshments, we left the Colonel & his very delightful family, with much relactance; as with them, we were at home. We returned home in good time to enjoy a cup of tea with our "own house-hold."

We have thought much, since our excursion—and the more we think of what we witnessed, we willingly admit, that those who adopted the farming life, "have chosen the better part." There seems to be a contentment about the farmer, that is not to be witnessed, scarcely, in any one in Monrovia. If wealth is man's object, there is no surer way of finding it, than by cultivating the soil. If health is desired, let his occupation be on a farm.—If he wishes to live in peace with his neighbor, avoid the bustle and vexations of a town. In fine, if he wishes to pass through this life, with less of the troubles and perplexities, which a town or city life is heir to—go and live on a farm.

We have not had any arrivals from the United States for nearly three months. We are anxious to learn if Congress will take up the subject of Steam Packets for Liberia. That body commenced its session on the first Monday in December, and by this time must be fairly at work. We learn from letters received in November, that the friends of Liberia, had great reason to believe that a majority in Congress would favor a line of steamers, to ply regularly to Liberia; and unless other, and more pressing matters demanded the attention of the government, very little doubt was entertained, but that a bill would pass this session, authorizing the building of three steamers of large size. Should the law pass the present session, the company will purchase a steamer and send her out immediately with immigrants, frieght &c. &c.

Melancholy.—It is our painful duty to record the death of one of Liberia's most favored sons. It is seldom that we are called upon to notice the departure of one, upon whom so many expectations had been made—one who were the only surviving son of a fondfather and an affectionate mother—one who we thought, would in a few years take a prominent position in the management of the affairs of his country:—but our reflections now are of a more sad and contemplative character. Instead of being called to hear Liberia defended by a son, we are called to record his melancholy and fearful death James R. A. Wilson, of the age of 22, was the only son of Rev: Beverly R. Wilson and Mrs Affish Wilson—he came to this country with his parents when, a small lad; he had seldom been from home; and from them received a christian education. He was taught early to read God's Holy word;—and when opportunity offered, he was placed in the best schools the country afforded. The deceased had commenced the business of life—was industrious and enterprising and bid fair to be a valuable citizen. A few weeks ago, this young gentleman left home for Grand Bassa in the English brig "Arab" and it was in crossing the bar at that place that he met his death. The boat in which he was, capsized—the bar was rough, & he was drowned. His body has not been recovered. A fearful death was his, and truly heartrending was it to his parents,—a son upon whom they had lavished every kindness and affection—one whom they hoped would be their stay and comfort when they became burdened with age, a son they had just reason to look upon with pride, this son upon whom they had made great calculations; has been suddenly called from their embrace to join the spirits of another world—not only has his parents and relatives lost an affectionate son and a kind relative, but the State has lost a valuable citizen—and society one of its interesting ornaments. But a few days had elapsed since he left the home of his parents with buoyant spirits, in the enjoyment of excellent health, when the unexpected and sad intelligence reached them, that their son was no more. We are unable to describe the deep grief which took possession of this interesting and distinguished family—and indeed, the sad news, seemed to draw a silent tear from all composing the large circle of his acquaintances.—He was respected by all—and deeply is his death deplored. We feel, and deeply feel and sympathize with our afflicted friends—we have ourselves drank deeply of the cup of affliction; and while we pen these hasty lines to the memory of our young friend our heart bleeds at what we have been called to pass through. Fourteen months ago, and we were blessed with an affectionate son—in his fourteenth year he left us for another world—we had high expectations of him—but we forbear to say more.

Prince Boyer at Trade Town, has not, we learn, commenced to build his town. More than a month ago, he selected a spot for the purpose, but some of his Headmen disagreeing with him as to the location—Boyer determined on consulting a "grone Devil Man" or "Doctor." For this purpose he despatched messengers to Rock Cess to get the opinion of the great Doctor. The messengers, at our last advices had not returned; nor will the building of the town commence till they do. The great Man may find it convenient for his purpose, to detain giving his opinion for months. He will not be hurried—and all who seek him for information, must have more than an ordinary share of patience,—to say nothing about the large sums of money necessary; to propitiate the favor of the oracle, and obtain for the petitioners a favourable hearing. Boyer ought to remember that he was told by the oracle, that he would succeed in driving the Liberians before him; and he knows how greatly to the reverse was the result.

The Palm Nut, and the Kernal of the Palm nut are becoming important articles in our trade. The French Merchants are eager for them, especially the latter. Last year a German Merchant, contracted with persons here and at Grand Bassa, for some hundred thousand bushels of nuts, and kernels; and now, the French are buying them in any quantity There is a Frenchman at Cape Mount, who offers very fair prices for these articles, and no doubt he will succeed in procuring them to any amount: The French are also eager for palm oil; hitherto, the trade in oil has been confined principally to the English and Germans. Unless we are very much mistaken, these old traders will find the French their rivals.

NAVAL.

ARRIVED

February 20, H. B. M. Brig Spy, Commander Beresford from Sierra Leone. She sailed on the 23rd. for the windward.

" 22, U. S. Brig Porpoise, Commander Thomas, from Porto Praya, via Sierra Leone. She sailed on the 25 for the windward.

" 27, Liberia Government schooner "Lark" Lieutenant R. Cooper, commanding from Grand Bassa; with His Excellency President J. J. Roberts

POETRY.

THE DECK OF THE 'OUTWARD BOUND."

How seldom we dream of the mariner's grave,
  Far down by the coral strand;
How little we think of the wind and the wave,
  When all we love are on land.
The hurricane comes and the hurricane goes,
  And little heed do we take;
Though the tree may snap as the tempest blows,
  And the walls of our homestead shake,
But the northeast gale tells a different tale,
  With a voice of fearful sound,
When a loved one is under a close-reefed sail,
  On the deck of an "outward bound."

How wistfully then we look on the night,
As the threatening clouds go by—
As the wind gets up and the last faint light
  Is dying away in the sky.
How we listen and gaze with a silent lip,
  And judge by the bending tree;
How the same wild gust must toss the ship,
  And arouse the mighty sea!
Ah, sadly then do we meet the day,
  When the signs of storm are found
And pray for the loved one far away,
  On the deck of an "outward bound."

There is one that I cherished when hand in hand
  We roved o'er the lowland lea,
And thought my love for that one on the land
  Was earnest as love could be.
But now that he hath gone out on the tide,
  I find that I worship the more,
And I think of the waters deep and wide,
  As I bask on the flowers on shore.
I have watched the wind, I have watched the stars,
  And shrunk from the tempest sound;
For my heart-strings are wreath'd with the slender spars
  That carry the "outward bound."

I have slept when the zephyrs forgot to creep
  And the sky was without a frown,
But I started soon from that fretful sleep,
  With the dream I a ship going down.
I have sat in the field when the corn was in shock,
  And the reaper's hook was bright,
But my fancy conjured the breaker and rock,
  In the dead of a moonless night.
Oh! I never will measure affection again,
  While treading earth's flowery mound,
But wait till the loved one is from the main,
  On the deck of an "outward bound."—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

INDOLENCE.

BY A. W. H

Indolent! indolent! yes, I am indolent,
  So is the grass growing tenderly, slowly;
  So is the violet fragant and lowly,
Drinking in quietness, peace, and content;
  So is the bird on the light branches swinging,
  Idly his carol of gratitude singing,
Only on living and living intent.

Indolent! indolent! yes I am indolent
  So is the cloud overhanging the mountain
  So is the tremulous wave of a fountain,
Uttering softly its eloquent psalm;
  Nerve and sensation in quiet reposing,
Silent as blossoms the night dew is closing,
But the full heart beating strongly and calm.

Indolent! indolent! yes I am indolent.
  If it be idle to gather my pleasure
  Out of creation's uncovered treasure,
Midnight and morning; by forest and sea;
  Wild with the tempest's sublime exultation;
  Lonely in Autumn's forlorn lamentation;
Hopeful and happy with Spring and the bee.

Indolent! indolent! are ye not indolent?
  Thralls of the earth, and its usages weary;
Toiling like gnomes where the darkness is dreary,
Toiling and sinning, to heap up your gold.
  Stifling the heavenward breath of devotion;
  Crushing the freshness of every emotion;
Hearts like the dead, that are purseless and cold.

Indolent! indolent! art thou not indolent?
  Thou who art living unlovely and lonely,
  Wrapped in a pall that will cover thee only,
Shrouded in selfishness, piteous ghost?
  Sad eyes behold thee, and angels are weeping
  Over thy forsaken and desolate sleeping;
Art thou not indolent:—Art thou not lost!—*Christian Chronicle.*

KINDNESS THE BEST SAFEGUARD

The following interesting incident in the wanderings of Miss Dix, the Philantropist, is related in a South Carolina paper:

"The other day, in conversation with Miss Dix, the Philanthopist, during her visit to Greenville, a lady said to her, 'Are you not afraid to travel all over the country alone, and have you not encountered dangers, and been in perilous situations?' 'I am naturally timid,' said Miss Dix, 'and diffident like all my sex; but in order to carry out my purposes, I know that it is necessary to make sacrifices and encounter dangers. It is true, I have been in my travels through the different States, in perilous situations. I will mention one which occurred in the State of Michigan. I had hired a carriage and driver to convey me some distance through an uninhabited portion of the country. In starting, I discovered that the driver, a young lad, had a pair of pistols with him. Inquiring what he was going to do with arms, he said he carried them to protect us, as he had heard that robberies had been committed on the road. I said to him, give me the pistols—I will take care of them. He did so reluctantly.

"In pursuing my journey through a dismal looking forest, a man rushed into the road, caught the horse by the bridle, and demanded my purse. I said to him, with as much self-possession as I could command 'Are you not ashamed to rob a woman? I have but little money, and that I want to defray my expenses in visiting prisons and poor-houses, and occasionally in giving to objects of charity. If 'you have been unfortunate, are in distress, and in want of money, I will give you some.' While thus speaking to him, I discovered his countenance changed, and he became deathly pale. 'My God!' he exclaimed, 'that voice!' and immediately told me that he had been in the Philadelphia penitentiary and had heard me lecturing some of the prisoners in adjoining cell, and that he now recognized my voice. He then desired me to pass on, and expressed deep sorrow at the outrage he had committed. But I drew out my purse, and said to him, 'I will give you something to support you until you can get into honest employment.' He declined at first taking anything, until I insisted on his doing so, for fear he might be tempted to rob some one else before he could get into honest employment.'

"Had not Miss Dix taken possession of the pistols, in all probability they would have been used by her driver, and perhaps both of them murdered. 'That voice' was more powerful in subduing the heart of a robber than the sight of a brace of pistols."

POLITENESS.

There are few subjects upon which more erroneous notions prevail than upon that of *politeness*. Paradoxical as it may seem, the opinions of the thing thus styled are of the most vulgar sort. The mass of people seem to fancy it is altogether an outward thing—a matter of form and ceremony—and that its essence lies in a punctilious observance of etiquette—in the elegant bow, the five minutes' call, the courteous & polished speech, the graceful restoration of a fan, the quick presentation of a dropped handkerchief, & other forms of exterior behavior, which may indicate a knowledge of "fashionable life," yet spring from a heart full of the intensest selfishness. But true politeness is not a thing of formality and ceremony; it consists in no artificial smiles or precise carriage of the body, but in an earnest and sincere desire to promote the happiness of those with whom one comes in contact—in a willingness to sacrifice one's own ease and comfort to the enjoyment of others. The poor woman who found Mungo Park perishing under the palm trees of Africa, and who led him to her hut, and supplied him with food, and lulled him to sleep with her simple songs, it has been justly said, was truly polite. A story is told of a poor drover, who was driving his cattle to market one day, and met a lady whom the drove compelled to turn out from the path into the deep snow. "Madam," said he, "if the cattle knew as well as I, what they should do, you would not walk in the snow." Here was genuine politeness. Such a man, though rough and awkward in his manners, course in his speech, and clad in homespun, is, in the truest sense, a gentleman; while many a finical and smirking ape, who prides himself in the immaculate purity of his white kid gloves, and the graceful air with which he enters a drawing room, or lifts his hat as he meets an acquaintance, is an incarnation of rudeness and incivility.

The truth is, mere external politeness is only the husk or shell of true politeness: it is in fact, so far as essence of the thing is concerned, to politeness at all, though with many it is the hinge upon which all other social conduct turns, while in mingling others of different temperament, they freeze, as does the wintry air in nature, the kindlier feelings of the heart, and reduce everything to smooth surface, polished but cold, like a sheet of ice. Many a man who is rough and even boorish in manners, has a warm and generous heart; and many a one, who is reckless of the comfort of others, seeks by a scrupulous observance of etiquette and ceremony, to hide his real indifference to the happiness of his fellow men. When we see a person who evinces on all occasions a delicate regard for the rights and feelings of others, however inferior in wealth, dress, or station; who betrays no anxiety to engross the best seats at the public table, in the car, or in the concert room; who at his meals, prefers to carve for others the richest slices, rather than for himself; who speaks as respectfully to a peasant as he would to a king, and is as prompt to offer his umbrella in a rain-storm to an old lady as to young one; when, in short, we see a person acting always upon the golden rule of doing unto others "whatsoever he would that they should do unto him"—then we feel that we are looking upon a TRULY POLITE man. So says and thinks the Yankee Blade.—*Chr: Chornicle.*

MATTER-OF FACT AGE.

The matter of fact character of the age is thus hit off by Henry Ward Beecher in one of his Lectures, and it seems indeed a true picture. A foreign writer remarked of us that we were a nation of workers and on every house in the lane, there could be seen an inscription, "*No admittance except on business.*"

"This is an age of matter-of fact and money making. This fair earth, God's temple, has been converted into a counting-room. Glassy rivers are now only to ad big ships on—green fields are only ploughing grounds, at so much an acre—huge mountains, so many cubic feet of copper or coal—God's lightning are hired out by the hour for the transmission of telegraphic despatches, and his birds and flowers caught and caged, and exposed for sail in the market place."

While Mr. Burchard was preaching one of his hottest sermons (at the old Chatham street chapel, New York) he raised his eyes towards the door just at the moment Col. Aaron Burr entered, and exclaimed, there is the gray headed sinner, I shall appear in judgment against him. Col. Burr walked down the aisle with that bold, firm military step, so peculiarly his own, until he had reached the centre—with a low bow he addressed the minister thus:

"Mr. Preacher, I have been a lawyer in this city for near half a century, and of all the rascals it has ever been my lot to deal with, none surpass that class of criminals who turn state's evidence.'

The above may be relied on as correct.

It is often said that the most serious dissensions between married people take their rise in the most trifling and inconsiderable circumstances. A philosopher has discovered that the more refined and the better bred and educated the parties are, the more extended will be the effect of their quarrels. The same impropriety that a pair of vulgar people would settle with two smoothing-irons and a broom stick, will so estrange a gentleman and lady of refinement that nothing but a divorce can reconcile them, either to themselves or to society. Mrs. Forrest lost her husband's affections by contradicting him, as she says—an offence to Mrs. Malony that her husband would have adjusted by throwing the table at her head.

In some hot countries, to which Yankee ice is sent, it is regarded as a great luxury. A foreign journal relates that a gentleman, who had purchased some lumps of it, sent it to his cook, with orders to have it served up for dinner. The cook was at a loss to know what to do with it. But, as he had a pot of boiling water over the fire, he dropped the ice into it. At the dinner table, the master said, when the desert was ready:

'Now fetch on the ice.'

'All gone, massa.'

'Gone! where's it gone to?'

'Why, massa, me put it into de pot to boil, and when me looked for it, it wasn't there'

The poor fellow had a bottle thrown at his head for the blunder.

Sometimes medical blunders turn out well for both physician and patient, as in the case of our friend John Smith. After a convivial meeting Mr S. was sent for by a young lady who was fond of a sly glass. Upon being left alone with his fair patient, he felt her pulse, but owing to his potations, found himself quite incapable of counting it—unconsciously muttering to himself as he held her wrist: 'Drunk, very drunk.' It so alarmed the young lady, that she fell upon her knees and implored the doctor's secrecy as to her frailty.—*Figaro*

The following are fallible receips:

For Preserving the Complexion—Temperance
To prevent the Breath from smelling of Tobacco—Abstinence from the Weed.
For Whitening the Hands—Honesty.
For the Moustachios—The Razor.
To Remove Stains—Repentance.
For Improving the Sight—Observation.
A beautiful Ring—The family Circle.
For Improving the Voice—Civility.
The best Companion to the Toilet—A Wife.
To keep away Moths—Good Society.

Mr. Curran, being retainned against a young officer, who was indicted for a very gross assault, opened the cause in the following manner:

'My lord, I am council for the crown; and I am first to acquaint your lordship, that this soldier——'

'Nay, sir,' says the military hero, 'I would have you know, sir, I am an officer!'

'O, sir, I beg your pardon,' says the counsellor, very dryly; 'why, then, my lord, to speak more correctly, this officer, who is no soldier.'

A SISTERS VALUE.

Have you a sister? Then love and cherish her with all that pure and holy friendship, which renders a brother so worthy and noble. Learn to appreciate her sweet influence, as portrayed in the following words:

He who has never known a sister's kind ministration, nor felt his heart warming beneath her endearing smile and love-beaming eye, has been unfortunate indeed. It is not to be wondered at, if the fountains of pure feeling flow in his bosom but sluggishly, or if the gentle emotions of his nature be lost in the sterner attributes of mankind.

"That man has grown up among affectionate sisters," I once heard a lady of much observation and experience remark.

"And why do you think so?" said I.

"Because of the rich development of all the tender feelings of the heart."

A sister's influence is felt even in manhood's riper years; and the heart of him who has grown cold in chilly contact with the world, will warm and thrill with pure enjoyment, as some accident awakens within him the soft tones, the glad melodies of his sister's voice; and he will turn from purposes which a warped and false philosophy had reasoned into expediency, and even weep for the gentle influences which moved him in his earlier years.—*Christian Chronicle.*

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—The sea is the largest of all cemeteries, and its slumberers sleep without monuments. All other graves vary, in all other lands, show some symbol of distinction between the great and small, the rich and poor; but in that ocean cemetery the king and the clown the prince and the peasant, are alike distinguished. The same waves roll over all—the same requiem by the monotony of the ocean is sung to their honor. Over their remains the same storm beats, and the same sun shines, and there, unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the plumed and the unplumed, will sleep on until awakened by the same trump when the sea shall give up its dead.—*Christian Chronicle.*

An instance, showing the patient quietude of our model Dun, came to our knowledge recently. A merchant on ——— street had owed a bill for some time, and had promised even more than positively, to pay it on July 5th. At eleven o'clock we happened to be in the store, and who should make his appearance but our dunning friend. The following dialogue immediately ensued:—

Dun.—Good morning, Mr. Jones. (We'll call the merchant Jones, that name being as good as the original.)

Jones.—Good morning, sir.

Dun.—I just called in, presuming that you wished to see me, sir.

Jones.—I wish to see you? no indeed!

Dun.—I thought perhaps you wished to pay something on account, sir, (showing the bill.)

Jones.—No; I ha'nt got a cent. I hav'nt sold a thing to-day.

Dun.—Well, as I'm not by any means in a hurry this morning, and the weather's hot, I think I'll just take a seat, with your permission, and remain till you sell something.

The coolness with which the proposition was made, and the seat, suiting the action to the word, was taken, confirmed us in the opinion that the Dun was no ordinary individual; and being so confirmed, we left, determined that he should find a place among

"——— the few, th' immortal names,
That were not born to die."

Southern Baptist.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MARCH, 22nd 1852 NO. 16.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $" 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $" 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $" 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

[illegible] notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJN. COATES. WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

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NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23 h 1852

NOTICE

The undersigned wishes to take this method to give notice of his intention to leave this Country, and requests that all persons having claims against him would present them for settlement before the first of April ensueing, and all persons indebted to him will come forward and make payment before the above named period.

BEVERLY R. WILSON.

January 28th. 1852.

JOB PRINTING neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

WHAT WE GIVE TO THE WORLD—WHAT THE WORLD RETURNS.

I knew a young girl once, who entered upon the journey of life without one fixed principle—without one controlling emotion, save the desire to please and be pleased. You can imagine persons where this led her? Into a maze of worldliness and deceit; into a course of action which weakened her character irreversably, and destroyed her affections, which made her selfish and vain and exacting, and at the end, instead of the golden fruit of satisfaction, left only *ashes* upon her lips.

Providence had placed her in a quiet station in life; but by slow degrees, by patience and watchfulness, and skilful manœuvres she worked her way into the company of the rich and gay, and tasted of their exclusive enjoyments. But as she found herself advancing step by step towards the goal of her imagination, she found that old scenes, old friends, however familiar, must be forgotten—that the two would not mingle well; that her old life blocked up the road to the other; so little by little, as she could do it she dropped the Past, and fancied she was doing it so adroitly, that none but herself perceived it. Vain belief! both those whom she was living recognized her actions and her motives, and despised or pitied her accordingly, and as this desire to please, made her very sensitive to the opinion of others, she soon knew how she was regarded, and no *face* adulation, or flattery could remove the secret sting from her soul;—it was the one bitter drop that turned her cup to "vanity and vexation of spirit."

Fair reader, perhaps you recognize a portrait? Do not say it is exaggerated; is there no taint of this wish to suit yourself to the great world, in your own mode of life, and do you not aspire with constantly increasing desire, after assimilation with those above you, and too often turn aside your eyes from your lowly brothers and sisters? And how are you different from them that you should set yourself above them on the great highway? You have the same common human heart, with the same feelings, passions, and affections; you cannot alter the material of that heart; all you can do is, with the help of your Maker, to subdue its sinful tendencies, and that correction would draw you nearer to the common world, instead of separating you;—draw you near with pity and with love.

But beyond all thought of sin it is so simply ridiculous to cherish and indulge this selfish pride. In your nobler moments you feel it to be so. It never takes from any one in your opinion that he stoops from the highest station, to speak kindly and meet on equal ground the poorest. No—you feel for that person in your secret soul unbounded admiration, and you wish so heartily that your moral courage equalled his; that you could speak and act independently without regard to the thousand summer friends around you; for you know that *their* friendship is not to be depended on; the very fear you feel lest they should detect in you some taint of vulgarity which lead them to withdraw their countenance, is your surest warrant for this; and yet you immerse your soul in slavery, simply that you may preserve your place among them. But it is possible that you can willingly bind yourselves to a set of opinions held by people, who, having gained a little gold, would fain forget the rubbish from which it was extracted, and raise up a barrier between themselves and their former associations? Think if one noble emotion actuates such a course of conduct! think if one Bible precept is mixed up with their pretensions! Did the Saviour stand aside that his garments might not touch the sinful multitude—that his smiles might fall only on the rich, the noble, the great? Ah, we all know where the sunlight of his countenance fell most freely—where his footsteps oftenest led!

But the world, ever wiser than the God who created it, has made for itself a new bible and a new creed, and every one who can buy, or borrow, or steal a *ladder*, is busy mounting it, towards the heaven of his own creation; and every one's eyes are cast before him, and he has no time to think of those below himself, and every stone or stumbling block is put aside in the strife to reach the goal.

And what is there so supremely good in the fruits of association with the rich and great? What does it bring that will separate you from the poor, and wretched, and outcast, in that other world beyond the grave? Unless you have given up all thought of that, unless you have diliberately resigned your hopes for that, you can take no pleasure here, that will not bring its fearful alloy. For though this heaven of the children of this world has to be sure, many beautiful and pleasing decorations, has brightness and mirth, and passing love,—it has also heart-burning, heart-strivings, and envyings, and jealousies, and oftentimes an utter weariness; and the golden bowl which holds the wine of Life, is grasped with frantic, convulsive clasp; for beyond, the grave, and the pall, outspread as well for them, as for those at the foot of the ladder, and neither the gold, nor the greatness, nor brilliancy and splendor, have power to penetrate or illume its utter darkness; neither can any bribe remove this terrible reality from the sight—or from the experience.

Oh, should we not think, *really* think of these things ere we make our choice of the two lives—the Savior's or the World's! Is it not better to be "acquainted with grief" here, and have the "glory revealed" hereafter, than to lay our frail, worn out, miserable bodies in the tomb, with no requiem but the bitter moan of disappointment and despair?

THE POWER TO RESIST.

"——Thou hast shown that thou hast in thee the [illegible] out of which true manhood is forged and shaped. Thou hast the power to resist."

Happy they who possess it—to whom God teaches it; for though some few seem born with perfect strength, by far the greater number need some bitter lessons ere they learn to know the measure of their weakness. With resistance to the might of temptation, as with all difficult things, "it is the first step that counts." Oh! why do we cleave to the sin, and cry with pain and passion, "I cannot give it up! I care not what the end may be; I care not for the misery it may bring; I cannot cease from it!"

It is because we have made other gods to us than One, and on the throne of our hearts. *Self* reigns absolutely; and the Father is put away defiantly, and our prayers, our thoughts, our love, centre round *this* idol, and we will not escape from its slavish debasing thraldom.

And strange it is, that while we bow before this Deity, and know that calm and peace have fled from us, that not one gleam of pure joy penetrates our souls; that we are causing sorrow to others; that morning, noon, and night, the spirit of unrest is doving up the fountain of healthful life; strange that we struggle not, that we clasp more closely the sin which is corroding our lives!

O feeble soul! say once—resolutely, imploringly—

"*Our Father, who art in heaven*"!

and merge your weakness in His strength.—your sinful will, in His divine one! Then, how easy it will be to give up the things which destroy your peace! For when we can say with sincerity, "*Thy* will—not mine," all burdens fall away, and the narrow way lies bright, and clear, and open before us.

We are indebted to Commodore Lavalette, Commander-in-chief of the U. S. Squadron, on the coast of Africa for the following useful and well-arranged information procured from Ceylon, respecting the growth of Coffee in that Island. We beg that Commodore Lavalette will accept our thanks for this, another proof of the deep interest he feels in the prosperity of this infant Republic. We recommend to our Farmers a careful perusal of this document and doubt not they will derive some benefit in regard to the culture of Coffee in this Republic.

COPY OF QUESTIONS PUT, RELATIVE TO A COFFEE PLANTATION IN CEYLON.

Q. What quantity of labor will it require to crop and manage a Plantation of 10.000 *Coffee* Trees? A. To take off the crop from a Plantation of 10.000 Coffee Trees, (or 10 acres, according to the usual distance at which the Trees are placed in the ground), would require about 40 or 50 Coolies; but the cropping season over the number might be reduced to 15 Coolies, in order to keep the Estate clear of weed, and pruned.

Q. What is the distance usually allowed between each Coffee *Trees*? A. Generally 6 feet apart; though in precipitous situations, such as the sides of hills, the distance may be reduced to 6 feet by 5 feet.

Q. Is it necessary that the *Trees* be periodically manured? A. This question can scarcely yet be answered in Ceylon; the experience in Coffee is insufficient to determine this matter, which time alone can shew. Coffee has been planted by Europeans only 5 or 6 years, and as yet there has been no necessity for manure—though as there is considerable difference in the strength of the soil in the different parts of the Kandian Province where the Coffee is found to thrive best, it is most probable that on some Plantations manure will hereafter have to be used.

Q. Is it advisable to prune the Trees yearly? A. Most certainly.

Q. Is it advisable to keep the Tree on one stem, or to permit a plurality of stems? A. One stem is only allowed; and the suckers are carefully removed.

Q. Does the Coffee *Tree* require any rich soil? A. A very rich soil is not considered the best for Coffee, and one of a medium quality generally preferred—provided the climate is good, which is as much to be considered and sought after as favorable soil.

Q. Are hills or valleys best suited for Coffee, or will they thrive best in poor land, provided there is moisture and wet? A. Undulating land is considered best; and from the nature of the Kandian Country, more easily procurable.

Q. What number of years usually is it from the seed, before the Coffee plant bears fruit? A. Three years are generally allowed for trees to come into bearing, though a small crop is generally gathered the second year after removal from the nurseries.

Q. What is the average number of pounds of Coffee a tree yields annually? A. Two pounds per tree is a fair average for trees well weeded and looked after.

Q. What is the height a Coffee Tree is allowed to attain? A. On the Plantations first formed the trees were topped at 5, 6, 7, and 8 feet; but it is ascertained that 3 feet 6 inches or 4 feet is better, and that at this height the trees yield larger crops.

Q. What is soil temperature and aspect best calculated for the production of Coffee? A. A soil which has supported a virgin forest which is felled and burned off to make way for the Coffee is always desirable in preference to one from which crops of grain, &c., may have been recently taken off. Coffee thrives very well in a light gravelly soil, but it may hereafter turn out that the richer soil will be more durable; the best temperature is found at an elevation of between 1,500 and 3,500 feet above the sea; and a north east aspect is preferred, on account of the violence of the southwest monsoon.

Q. What is the average loss calculated in planting out 1,000 Coffee *Trees* from the nursery? A. This will entirely depend upon the care bestowed on the removal of the plants; if they are taken from the nursery with large balls of earth attached, and the weather be well chosen, scarcely a single failure need be apprehended.

Q. What is considered a good Plantation of Coffee in Ceylon, i. e., what number of trees? A. 500.000 plants, or about 400 acres.

Q. In what state is the Coffee when gathered? A. Ripe, or of a deep red color.

Q. Are there any mills or other mechanical instruments for preparing the Coffee after the plucking for market, the price of such machine, and is it to be got in Ceylon as cheaply as in England or elsewhere? A. *There* is a pulping machine for removing the outside cover from off the berry, after which operation it is soaked in water for 26 hours, and then well dried in the sun; when the parchment skin is then removed by means of a large wooden wheel shod with sheet copper, and made to revolve in a circular wooden trough; it then passes through a winnowing machine, which separates the parchment skin from the merchantable berry; if water be obtainable in sufficient quantity (which is generally the case in the hills), it is used to turn a water wheel of sufficient power to work the above-mentioned machines. The pulping and winnowing machines are procured from Home, and the total cost of a complete set of works for an estate of 200 acres is generally reckoned at £1.000 or £1 200 which includes buildings.

Q. Is it the practice in Ceylon in making holes for a Coffee Plantation to sow the seed, or to have young plants from the nurseries for that purpose, and what is the best age to transplant the seedling? A. To form extensive nurseries sufficient for the quantity of land intended to be placed under cultivation, the plants will be ready for transplanting in about nine months.

Q. What is the average state of the thermometer in Kandy in the Coffee districts, more particularly when the Coffee ripens? A. The average in the Coffee districts may be stated as at 6 a.m. 68 deg., 12 a.m. 75 deg., and 6 p.m. 70 degrees.

Q. Does the Coffee Tree require irrigation at any time of the year in Ceylon? A. No—the quantity of rain that falls on hills is quite sufficient.

Q. What are the best months for transplanting Coffee *Trees*, or may they be put out during moist weather generally? A. The planting season is from June until the end of Oct.; the other months are dry, or at any rate the rains are too uncertain to risk putting out plants save as above.

Q. Is it always the practice to keep the Coffee plants very clean, and free from weeds and other trees? A. Yes.

Q. How many months is Coffee coming to perfection? A. It will be in full bearing in the forth year from the time of sowing the seed and the quality of the Coffee is found to improve with the age of the trees; a small crop may be expected the second year after planting.

Q. What is the calculated profits of return of a good Coffee Plantation, say 20,000 trees? A. This depends upon the superintendence, if well looked after and attention paid. The estate, say 200 acres, ought to clear itself on the fourth year, at all events on the fifth; it has been done on the third year, and when in full bearing should yield at least from 3 000 to 3 300 wt. of clear Coffee.

Q. How long will the Coffee tree profitably

bear fruit before it requires to be renewed; in which case *is the old tree converted to any useful purpose, and to what?* A. It is impossible to answer this question for the same reason as stated in answer No 3. viz: that the cultivation of Coffee in Ceylon is of much too recent a date, and that time alone can determine this matter.*

Q. Is the Coffee tree found in an indigenous state in the Kandy or Ceylon forests, or has it been introduced from other countries? A. The Coffee is not indigenous to Ceylon, but was most likely introduced from the continent of India.

Q. What is the probable expense of labour in curing a cwt. of Coffee for market? A. It depends upon the expense of the machinery, some have larger works than others; it may be put down at 1s. to 1s. 6d. per cwt.

Q. What necessary apparatus is requisite to prepare Coffee for use after being plucked, and at what cost? A. For an enumeration of the apparatus required, see answer to questions No. 15.

*There are a vast number of native trees which were supposed to be planted in the Dutch time and the branches are constantly loaded with fruit; therefore it may be presumed, that a tree will give fruit for many years; and should the trees cease to bear, the stem and roots might be grubbed up, and passed off for Coffee amongst the late sex.

Colombo, 18th Feb., 1843.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.—When Charles the Second chartered the Royal Society, it is notorious of him that he was disposed to give the philosophers a royal, but at the same time a wholesome lecture:

"Way so it, my lords and gentlemen," said he, "that if you fill a vessel with water to the very brim, so that it will not hold a single drop more, yet, putting a turbot into the water, it shall not overflow the vessel?" Many were the sagacious conjectures; that the fish would drink as much water as compensated for his own bulk—that he condensed the water to that amount—that the air-bladder had something to do with the phenomena—and a hundred others, which were propounded and abandoned, in their turn, much to the amusement of the merry monarch. At length Mr. Wren, (afterward Sir Christopher) modestly asked, "But is your majesty sure that such would be the case?" "Aye, there," exclaimed his majesty, laughing, "you have it; always, gentlemen, find out if a thing be true before you proceed to account for it; then I shall not be ashamed of the charter I have given you."

DISASTROUS FIRE!!

Destruction of the Library of Congress

It is with pain that we announce the fact of the destruction of the invaluable Library of Congress by fire yesterday morning. How the fire originated no one knows, but when discovered early on the morning of Wednesday, the flames had made such headway, as to make it impossible to preserve even a portion of the treasures which the Library contained. For a long time serious apprehensions for the safety of the entire Capitol were entertained, for had the flames communicated to the cupola, the whole building would have been consumed.

As it is, the Library has been entirely destroyed—and the damage to the walls cannot yet be ascertained. The extent of the loss, inflicted by this disastrous fire, it is impossible to even estimate. Since the act of *Omar*, no single fire has wrought such destruction of articles, impossible to be replaced. The cost of the books is estimated at about a quarter of a million of dollars—the damage to the building must also be considerable—but the great loss is in the destruction of the collection of rare and valuable works—MSS. and others—works which no expenditure of money, no toil, or energy, can possibly again restore. Such a loss may well be regarded in the light of a general calamity—and the labors of the student, the researches of the writer and the verification of facts by the politician, will all be retarded and prevented henceforth, by this sweeping destruction of the authorities, which could alone be found in that collection.

The loss is not a local but a general one—and over this funeral pyre of so much learning, every educated man and the country will mourn. There are some things which cannot be replaced, nor substitutes found, and emphatically such were the collections which had accumulated in that Library since its foundation.

Whether the calamity originated in accident or design is impossible yet to say—but in either case, the offence is almost unpardonable.

The damage to the wood and stone can easily be repaired—but for the lost books, like those of the Sybil, there can be no restoration.

THE USE OF TEARS.

BY LORD MORPETH.

Be not thy tears too harshly chid;
Repine not at the rising sigh;
Who, if they might, would always bid
The breast be still, the cheek be dry?
How little of ourselves we know,
Before a grief the heart has felt;
The lessons that we learn of wo
May brace the mind as well as melt.
The energies too stern for mirth,
The reach of thought, the strength of will,
'Mid cloud and tempest have their birth,
Through blight and blast their course fulfil.
Love's perfect triumph never crown'd
The hope uncheckered by a pang;
The gaudiest wreaths with thorns are bound,
And Sappho wept before she sang.
Tears at each pure emotion flow;
They wait on pity's gentle claim,
On admiration's fervid glow,
On piety's seraphic flame.
'Tis only when it mourns and fears,
The loaded spirit feels forgiven
And through the mist of falling tears,
We catch the clearest glimpse of heaven.

UTOPIA

There is everywhere to be found a class of persons who are ready to sneer at every scheme which enlightend philosophy conceives for the melioration of abuses, and to pronounce such undertakings visionry, chimerical, Utopian. If these sagacious individuals are to be believed the land of Utopia must be only another name for Paradise, from whence all good influences go forth to humanize and purify the world. Not an enterprise of benevolence, of religion of temperance, is set on foot, but, it is forthwith pronounced Utopian; every new and important invention or discovery in art or science, when first announced, is derided as the conciet of a visionary or demented person. This sneering faculty is regarded by its possessors as a mark of clear common sense, and a familiar knowledge of "the world;" whereas, it only betrays a narrow understanding, or a blunted moral sense. It is not unusual to hear persons of limited capabilities, natural an acquired, attempt to throw ridicule upon enterprises of benevolence in which the greatest minds and noblest hearts in Christendom are engaged. Such persons are little aware that they oftener bring themselves into contempt, than a good cause into ridicule.

A SEA-SICK COCKNEY.

Thackeray, through the mouth of one of his heroes, thus amusingly depicts the sensation of sea-sickness:—"Gentle reader," says Chawls, "av you ever been on the otion!—the sea, the sea, the hopen sea!" as Barry Cromwell says. As we entered our little wessel, and I'd looked to masters luggitch and mine (mine was wrapped up in a very small handkercher) as soon as I saw the waives, black and frothy like fresh drawn porter, a dashin egainst the ribbs of our gallant bark, the keal like a wedge, splittin the billoes in two, the sails flaffin in the air, the standard of Henland floating at the mast-head, the steward a gettin ready the basin and things, the capt. proudly tredding the deck & giving orders to the sailors, the white rox of Albany, and the Bathin macheens disappearing in the distans—then then I felt for the first time, the madgistry of existence. "Yellaw-plash, my boy," said I in a dialog with myself, "your life is now about to commens—your carear, as a man, dates from you entrans on this packet."

Here, I reckolect, I was ableeged to stop. A fealing, in the fust place singular, in the next place paneful, and at last completely overpowering, had come upon me while I was making for abuff speach, and now I found myself in a sitvoation which Delixy for Bids me to describe. Suffis to say, that I discovered what basins were madfor—that for many, many hours, I lay in hagony of exotion, dead to all intence and purposes, the rain patterin in my face, the salers a trampling over my body—the panes of purgatory going on inside."

An Act to encourage the cultivation of Cotton.

Whereas it is deemed expedient and proper that the Government should, by every means in its power, encourage the growing spirit of agriculture every where manifesting itself in this Republic; and especially to encourage the cultivation of some staple article of produce for exportation:—And whereas, it is fully demonstrated, by actual experiment, that native Cotton can be successfully cultivated, and if attended to, would greatly increase the commercial interests of this Republic—therefore.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled:—

Section 1st. That any person or persons, Citizens of Liberia, who shall raise or cause to be raised, in either or any of the counties of the same, upon his or their own lands the best crop of cotton in quantities herein after specified, shall receive from the Government annually, for each successive crop, during the ensuing five years the following premium or premiums—To Wit:—

For the best crop of cotton raised on a quarter of an acre of land, in each county aforesaid, will be granted as a premium to the successful cultivator the sum of five dollars;—for the best crop of one acre ten dollars;—for the best crop of two acres twenty dollars;—for the best crop of three acres thirty dollars;—for the best crop of four acres forty dollars;—for the best crop of five acres fifty dollars. Any person or persons as aforesaid having planted either of the above quantities of land in cotton, and intending to apply for the premium thereon, shall produce, to the General Superintendant of the county in which said crop of cotton is planted, at least one month before the time of gathering in the same, a certificate, by him or them signed, declaring the number of acres or parts of an acre under cultivation by him or them, and of his or their intention to compete for the premium or premiums above mentioned.

Section 2nd:—There shall be appointed, in each county of this Republic, a Committee of three persons, to be selected as follows—the General Superintendent of said county shall name one of said committee, the cotton planters, by a majority of votes, shall name the second, and the two thus chosen shall name the third. It shall be the duty of the committee thus chosen, carefully to inspect the crops of cotton, in their respective counties, when the same shall have come to perfection; and report to the Secretary of the Treasury fully and minutely in regard to the following—viz; (1) of the surface of the land; (2) the character of the soil; (3) the arrangement of the field, mode of cultivation—whether planted in rows or hills, and the distance of the stalks apart; (4) the average size of stalks and number of bolls on a stalk; (5) the quality, as to texture and staple, of the cotton, and the probable quantity in each feild; (6) the whole number of acres of land actually under cotton cultivation.

It shall be the further duty of said committee, after they shall have inspected the several fields of cotton, in the county, to grant to the owner of the best crop of cotton upon the several plots of land above named, a certificate signifying the same; which certificate, on presentation to the Secretary of the Treasuery, will entitle the holder to the premium arising thereon, as specified in the first Section of this Act, and which shall be paid to him from the Public Treasury by order from the President. If in any case the committee shall find it dificult, or shall be unable, to arrive at a satisfactory decision as to the superiority of any two or more crops, all being equally good in quality &c; then, and in that case the largest crop of cotton over half an acre, and under an acre and over an acre and under two acres, &c &c. shall be preferred.

Section 3rd: As a further inducement to small cotton planters, the President is hereby authorized and requested to appoint, in each of the counties of this Republic, an agent with powers and instructions, to purchase, at fair prices any quantities of cotton however small, raised in the Republic, and ship the same to some foreign market to be sold for account of the Government. The President is further requested to solicit from any foreign company, association, or society that may be disposed to aid the people of Liberia in making experiments in the cultivation and growth of cotton—The President is also requested to encourage, as far as in his power, any connection between the citizens of this Republic and any foreign company, association, or society, which, in his opinion, would tend to the advancement of cotton culture in this Republic.

B. R. WILSON,
Speaker H. R.
A. D. WILLIAMS,
President of the Senate
Approved Dec. 24th 1851,
J. J. ROBERTS.

An Act Incorporating a College.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Section 1st. That there shall be, and hereby is established in this Republic a College for the Education of Youths, to be named Liberia College; to be under the Government of the Corporation or board of Trustees by this Act created, four of whom in every case to be nominated by the President of this Republic, and to be located in the vicinity of Clay Ashland, in the County of Montserrado, until otherwise ordered by the Legislature of the Republic of Liberia.

Section 2nd. That A. F. Russell, Samuel Benedict, B. R. Wilson, Jas. B. McGill, Daniel B. Warner, Francis Payne, B. V. R. James, D. T. Harriss, M. H. Smith, & their associates to be by them chosen of this Republic, pursuant to the pervisions of the first section of this Act, be, & they hereby are constituted a Corporation by the name of the Trustees of Liberia College, with perpetual succession of members, to be selected by said Corporation from time to time as vacancies may occur, with power to elect a Vice President, Secretary & Treasurer of said Corporation & any other officers they may deem necessary & to declare the tenure of their respective offices; to remove any Trustee from the Corporation, whom they may find in capable of discharging the duties of his office or habitually negligent of the same; to elect a President, Professors, Trustees and all other officers of instruction and government in said College, to declare the tenure of their respective offices; to determine their respective duties, salaries emoluments and responsibilities; and to remove them from office at any time for good & sufficient cause, to fix the time and places of the meetings of said Corporation & the manner of notifying the same, to make and ordain such By Laws as they may deem expedient for the Government and well-being of said College and of said Corporation, not repugnant to the laws of this Republic, to provide and maintain all needful and suitable College buildings; to determine the course of instruction in said College, superintend the discipline and Government thereof, & confer the usual Collegiate honors, and degrees, to have a common seal and all other powers and attributes belonging to the Corporation Aggregate. And the President of said College for the time being shall, by virtue of his office be a member of said Corporation and President of the same: Provided however that until otherwise determined upon by the Trustees here, teachers shall be appointed by the Trustees in America.

Section 3rd. That said Corporation shall have power to take and hold any estate, Real or Personal, the clear annual income whereof shall not exceed the sum of fifty thousand dollars, and all the clear income of said property shall be applied to the endowment and support of said College in such manner as shall most effectually promote Protestant Christianity, personal piety and virtue the knowledge of Languages and of the liberal and useful arts and sciences.

Section 4th. That the number of said Trustees shall never be less than nine nor more than thirteen including the President of the College; a majority of whom for the time being, shall constitute a quorum, for the transaction of any business. And whenever a vacancy shall occur in said Corporation, it shall be the duty of the Trustees to fill the same with all reasonable and convenient dispatch.

Section 5th. That the Treasurer of said Corporation shall give Bond to the same with responsible and approved sureties in a suffisient sum, conditioned for the faithful discharge of his office and annually or oftener if required, to render a full and correct account of his doings therein; to give New Bonds whenever the Corporation shall deem it expedient, and at the expiration of his office to deliver over to his successor or such other person as the Corporation shall appoint, all the books and papers belonging to his office and all other property of the Corporation in his hands or under his control.

Section 6th. That the three Trustees first named in this act, or any two of them may call the first meeting of the Corporation by personal notice in writing to each member, seven days at least before hand, stating the time and place of said meeting at which meeting the Trustees may agree upon and establish the mode of calling future meetings, and may transact any other business deemed necessary to the complete organization of said Corporation, and the future Government of the same.

Section 7th. That the President of this Republic shall upon the address of any four members of the Board of Trustees have, and he is hereby given the power to remove from office any officer of said College whether Trustee, President, Professor or Tutor, if in his opinion the public good demand it, and whenever such removal shall have taken place, the competent faculties shall proceed to fill up the vacancy. The President of this Republic shall be, and he is hereby further authorized, whenever he may deem it expedient, to inspect the state and condition of the College; to demand to be furnished with an account of its government, a list of its officers and teachers, with their names and professions—the branches of education taught, the studies pursued—the number of students in the different departments and of its pecuniary resources.

Section 8th. That there be and hereby is granted to said Corporation for the endowment of said College, the following described lands, viz:

—One Hundred acres of land situated and lying on the North west margin of the St Pauls river, in the vicinity of Clay, Ashland Montserado County, and constituting a part of said Township and bounded as follows to Wit, On the South West by the Presbyterian Mission station and on the North East by Clay Ashland, on the South East by the Saint Pauls river, giving a front on said river of

chains links and running back in a direction corresponding with the survey of Clay Ashland

chains links forming a plot One Hundred acres of land and no more.

B. R. WILSON.
Speaker of the House Representatives

A. D. WILLIAMS
Vice President.

Approved Dec 24th 1851
J. J. ROBERTS,

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MARCH, 22nd: 1852.

Buchanan, March 4th. 1852.

Sir:—I fear there is some mischief going on at Tradetown; and that your anticipations of a speedy adjustment of affairs with Boyer will not be realized. William, whom Jim Flaw sent up to this place, a day or two ago informed me that soon after you left Tradetown, Her Majesty's Brig "Spy," with Mr Consul Hanson on board, arrived there, and remained in company with the the Eng. barque "Venus," Odgers, a couple of days;—that Jim Flaw was invited on board both these vessels; when he visited, and was told that it was desirable to see him and Boyer together—meanwhile a boat was sent ashore for Boyer. Flaw having remained nearly a day, left for home, soon afterwards Boyer went on board the "Spy."

William, whom you know, is Flaw's right hand man, tells me that he was not permitted to accompany Flaw on board; but Flaw informed him that Mr. Hanson and the Captain told him (Flaw) that they had come to inquire into the cause of difficulty between Boyer and the Government. William says farther that they obtained from Boyer an instrument signed by him, disavowing the jurisdiction of this Government over the Tradetown country. If all this be true, it is to say, the least of it, a dangerous, and to my mind, a culpable interference on the part of those officials, with the affairs of this Government—and Heaven only knows what is to be the result of it. I am persuaded, sir, that this interference with Boyer, portends no good; I have, therefore, taken the liberty to communicate to you the above facts without delay. That Boyer received any express encouragement to continue his resistance to the authority of the Government, I have not been able to learn.

I have the honor to be
&c. &c. &c
Your obt. servt. B.

His Excellency.
President ROBERTS.
&c, &c. &c.

Edina, March. 16th, 1852.

Dear Sir.

Great excitement prevails here, created by intelligence just received that Boyer and Grando are making extensive preparations for another attack upon our settlements in this county. It is rumored, and there seems but little doubt of the fact, that they have engaged a large number of mercenaries from the interior, now collecting in New Cess and Tradetown; and that the several settlements are to be attacked simultaneously by the savage horde. I can give you no idea of the alarming apprehensions of our citizens. Colonel Washington is about despatching a courier to Monrovia with despatches to inform the President of our perilous situation, and to ask supplies of men and ammunition:—by this conveyance I send you these hasty lines.

For a week or two past rumors have been circulating here that Boyer and Grando were contemplating a renewal of hostilities—these rumors, however, were but little heeded, as it was known that Boyer had made overtures to the Government, and was suing for pardon, and that negotiation had been opened with him to this end. But there appears now no doubt of his infidelity; and that he is hatching some mischief against us. What has produced this sudden change, and encouraged him to new acts of insubordination and rebellion is shrouded in some mystery. It is known here that Mr. Hanson, the British Consul, visited Tradetown, in one of Her Majesty's vessels' of war, soon after President Roberts was there negotiating with Boyer,—and that he (Mr. H.) had an interview with Boyer on board the vessel, and caused him to sign, it is said, a paper denying the right of this Government to exercise sovereignty over the Tradetown District. There is good reason to believe that Boyer and Grando have been emboldened by this visit (even admitting they received no direct encouragement, this friendly natives assert, Boyer says he did)—to the stand they have taken, and the demonstrations they are now making. I must say, I think the visit of Mr. Hanson to Tradetown at the time very importune, and, if true that he caused Boyer to sign, or even received from him, a document denying the jurisdiction of this Government, cannot be considered in any other light, but an improper interference in our public affairs—and such as should be protested against; and I hope the Government will not fail to do its duty in this respect. I write in haste.

Yours truly,
D. S.

We have inserted the above extracts, that our readers may learn the sad fate which the enemies of this Republic are now assiduously and adroitly preparing for it. a fate, which, if the interference the extract reveals, is not speedily arrested by a repressing hand from abroad, is as certain, as that the budding spring precedes the summer! We have neither time nor inclination at present, to talk of the propriety or impropriety on the score either of comity, or of the law which regulates national intercourse, of the interferrence alluded to. Nor is it needful that we shall do so. The character of the interference is too obvious to require note or illustration. A brief history of the state of affairs, past and present, is all that is necessary. In 1849, Boyer, the acknowledged Chief of Trade Town, ceded for a well defined and understood consideration, the sovereignty of the whole, and proprietory right of a part of his country to this government. An Englishman Mr. William Lawrence, then a resident at Trade Town, witnessed the deed of Transfer. This deed states that Lawrence & Murray had purchased the right to a site for factories. This was well understood at the time—it has never been denied, nor is there a disposition to deny it now. Mr. Lawrence was required to conform to laws which bear equally upon him and upon citizens of Liberia. Lawrence complained, but submitted and conformed. The natives took up Lawrence's complaints, and said, that in consequence of Lawrence having to pay duties to the Liberian Government, he did not give them as much as he otherwise would. Boyer with this complaint in his mouth, rebelled; put himself in an attitude of defiance of the government—joined another Rebel, Grando, in an attack upon Bassa Cove. fortified his town, and with a force of, from seven hundred to a thousand men, stood a seige by the Liberian forces, at a cost of a number of lives, and a considerable outlay of money. He was however beaten and forced to retire. Subsequently he sued for peace offered to pay the cost of the war, as far as he was able—to exert himself to conquer the chief rebel Grando, on condition that he should be allowed to rebuild his town, and occupy his former position, which was that of Chief among his countrymen. These concessions, and proposals was forwarded to the Government, in a letter written for Boyer, by Captain Odgers, of the British barque Venus. It is proper to state here, that the evidence is at hand, putting it beyond all doubt, that Lawrence prompted Boyer to the resistance alluded to—that he furnished him with munitions of war, and promised that he should have further supplies when he should need them—that he endeavored to excite other Chiefs to join Boyer—promising to aid them in all necessary measures and instructions, how to carry on the war. The war, however, was concluded—peace restored, and the natives on every side were sending in expressions of friendship. Even the rebels were tendering expressions of desire of pardon and of permission to return, with assurances that hereafter they would demean themselves peaceably and obediently to the law. The hope was universally entertained that a permanent peace was at length restored—that the sad effects of the bloody and expensive outbreak would soon disappear, that law and order were once more triumphant, and that trade and agriculture would not only again flourish, but receive a new impetus.

Boyer's predatory letter is dated on board the British barque Venus, January 2nd. On the 27 ult. Mr. Hanson, the British Consul, left this place in H. B. M. Brig Spy. He proceeded to Trade Town. He there *recieved a visit from Boyer.* On the 18th inst. H. B. M. Sloop Crane, arrived here. The Commander J. J. McDonnell, Esqr. sent, under cover to His Excellency, a proclamation, directed "To all to whom this may or doth concern:" stating that "the right of the Government of Liberia to exercise sovereignty over the Trade Town Country, having been disputed by the native Chiefs;" and on this disputing, the Commander founds a protest in the proclamation alluded to, "against any arrest or molestation whatever, of Mr. Lawrence." It is of importance to bear in mind, that Lawrence stands indicted for misdemeanor, in stirring up rebellion at New Cess—a territory respecting our claim to which, no objection has been set up, nor can be. Up to the date of Mr. Hanson's visit to Trade Town and his *interview with Boyer*, the country was quiet, and confidence was on all sides rapidly gaining strength. Mr. Hanson was at Trade Town on the 18th ult. To day, the 20th, March, the Govt. received dispatches from Bassa, containing the sad intelligence that the whole country is in a state of excitement—that a combination more extensive, and more formidable than that we have just destroyed and put down, is formed against the settlements—that an attack on Bassa Cove is hourly expected, and earnestly calling for aid from this place, in ammunition and men. We have preferred to state facts, so that if those concerned in them can successfully controvert them, they may have an opportunity to do so.

From these facts combined and connected, but one conclusion can be drawn—and that is, there has been interference. We have written often of improper interference by foreigners—of attempts either directly, or by pursuading the natives to repudiate treaties they have made with us. This may be done by what an English lawyer would call overt acts' or covertly by moving in the line of native prejudices, and operating upon native cupidity. Hitherto these attempts to excite insubordination and resistance of law—to cut the throats of women and children, as at Bassa Cove, have proceeded from humble quarters. This last, clearly inferrible from the series of facts and circumstances detailed above, comes from a higher ground. It is therefore more to be regretted, more to be feared; and were it not for the confidence we still retain in the justice and humanity of the British Government, we should at once abandon ourself to the blackest despair. If this conduct of British officers should be justified by their government—the highest wish of the most malignant enemy of this Republic and of Africa, will be realized—the hopes of their friends blasted forever. In that case, Liberia is no more. Our last refuge prostrated in the dust; and that sun which it was hoped, would so ten this arid soil & impregnate it with the seeds of science, morality and religion, extinguished in a starless night, just as it sent forth its first recovering and vivifying beams! For where on earth can we expect to find a home from which the circumstances that gave rise to this interference can be wholly excluded? Were there no commerce upon our coast, there would be no complaint, no exciting of the natives to cut our throats. Should we break up here, and remove to any other part of the coast, the probability is, there would be some little trade there. If foreigners should come to trade with us, we might suppose as in the present case, regulations necessary. If among those visitors for trade, there should be Englishmen, it is not to be supposed they would submit to regulations there, against which they have so violently and determinedly arrayed themselves here. Should we have there, as we have evidence here, that an Englishman, influenced by a desire to get a few more gallons of oil had excited the natives to sack our villages, & to cut the throats of our women and children, and we had indicted him for the same, an English officer would have the same right there as here, to take the felon under his protection and to menace us from his ship, bristling with guns, *touch him at your peril.* The proof is at hand, that both Trade Town and New Cess belong to us, and that Lawrence *did* excite the natives to rebel, and *did* furnish them with ammunition. We hope therefore he will be arrested, and submitted to an impartial trial, and if guilty condemned and punished. And if he should be vested from our hands, we think the government could not acquit itself more honorably than, looking in the face of its oppressor, to say respectfully, we *defer* to superior strength—we yield because you are the stronger. We repeat however, we do not believe the British Government will sanction this conduct on the part of its officers on this coast.—The British Government must know that poor and weak as we are—a poverty and weakness, not the consequences of any fault of ours, but attaching unavoidably to the circumstances under which philanthropy and religion planted us, we cannot long maintain our ground against the whole weight of the country, urged upon us by emisaries from abroad. And when we recollect that our cause is the cause of humanity, morality and religion—that with our growth, will be the growth of these paramount interests—that if we fall, they fall with us, we repeat we do not, we will not believe magnanimous Britian will sanction a conduct growing out of so sordid interests, and aiming to accomplish so selfish purposes as the interference alluded to—nor that, that government will descend to protect a man who has cut our throats, attempted to arrest the progress of civilization and christianity, simply because the parties on one side are savages and heathens, and on the other weak and dependent.

NOTICE

Is hereby given to all, each, and every Guardian, Owner, and Trustee of lots within the Corporation of the town of Monrovia, which are now lying open, to commons, not enclosed, and growing up with noxious weeds &c. It is required that said lots be cleared according to law, (vide "Acts of the Town Corporation, Art. 2nd. Section 5th, by the 20th day of April next, otherwise the laws of the Corporation will be strictly enforced.

The law requring the streets to be kept clear of weeds and bushes, by cutting and grubbing, will be continued to be enforced without farther notice.

All holes made by digging rocks now open in the streets, are requried to be filled within 10 days.

B. V. R. AMES.
President of the town Council, and vested with the power of Commissioner, &c.

Monrovia March 18th 1852.

NAVAL.

March 17th, H. B M. Brig Crane, Commander J. J. Mc Donnell, from Sierra Leone. She sailed on the 18th, for the windward.

March 14th, Liberia Government schooner "Lark" R. Cooper, Lieutenant commanding for Grand Bassa.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

February 19, English barque Venus, T. C. Odgers, from the leeward;—20 English Cutter Zephyr, from Sierra Leone;—24 Cutter Perseverance, Richardson, from the windward with rice and camwood, to H. J. Roye;—26, Cutter Experiment Page from the leewaad, with Palm Oil, to D. B. Warner

March 1, English schooner Betsy, Wm. Navell, from Sierra Leone;—Cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Little Bassa and Marshall, with lime camwood and Palm Oil to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—2 Sloop Nathan Bangs, Madison, from the windward, with rice camwood and lime to T. Hunter;—3, Cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, from the windward, with rice and camwood to D. B. Warner.

March 8th, arrived English brig Arab, John Joel, from Grand Bassa 10th, Sloop Nathan Bangs, Madison, from the windward, with rice and lime, to T. Hunter; 11th, Sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from Little Bassa, and Marshall, with lime and camwood, to Payne & Yates; 13th Sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from Digbey, with rice, to Payne & Yates; 14th, Cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, from Marshall, with lime to D. B. Warner; 15th, American barque Liberia Packet, George Chasen, 45 days from Savannah, Georgia, with 168 immigrants.—Passengers, Rev Mr Ball Missionary inspector, under the patronage of the Southern Baptist Convention; Rev Mr. Coker, and family, of the M. E. Church; and Mr. Abraham Cauldwell; 17th, English brig Firefly, James K. Straw, 35 days from Liverpool; 19th Sloop Temperance, Hazzard, from the windward, with rice and camwood, to H. Tenge; 19th, Cutter Eliza Frances, Henry, from the windward, with rice and camwood to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro; 22nd English brig Steadfast, George Brooks 30 days from Bristol.

DEPARTURES.

February 19, Cutter Liberia, Wilson for Little Bassa; passengers, Mr. L. R. Crocker and lady, Mrs. Nancy Clarke, and Mr. Peck;—22 English Cutter Zephyr—for the leeward;—23 English barque Venus, T. C. Odgers, for the leeward;—25, French brig Bon Pere Bossede Barthelomy for Grand Bassam;—24, Cutter Temperance, Hazzard, for the windward;—24, English brig Arab, John Joel, for Grand Bassa;—28, Hamburg brig Freitag, J. Prince, for the leeward;—28, English brig Ocean Queen, Captain Thomas, for the leeward.

March 2, Sloop John E. Taylor, Morris, for the windward.—4th, Cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward; 5th, Nathan Bangs, Madison, for the windward; 5th, Petsey, William Navell, for Grand Bassa; 5th, Cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, for the windward; 8th, Cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, for Marshall, 9th, English brig Arab, S. Dyer, for Sierra Leone.

A THOUGHTFUL CHARACTER.—Accustom a child, as soon as it can speak, to narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents, his griefs, his fears, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world without, and what he feels struggling in the world within. Anxious to have something to narrate he will be induced to give attention to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction: and to observe and note events will become one of his first pleasures. This is the ground work of a thoughtful character.

POETRY.

EARTH'S SUNNY SPOTS.

What though we wander in a maze,
Bestrewed with many a throne;
What though across the stream o time
Our bark be rudely borne;
What though we number weary hours,
When life appears a blot;
Still may we find to cheer our hearts
There's many a sunny spot.

Though on the present, with its cares,
No light is seen to fall.
And o'er the page of future years,
Despair has spread her pall;
Yet early days of childhood's mirth,
What heart remembers not?
When hope's bright dreams made all so fair,
Earth seemed one sunny spot.

The heedless foot may press the flowers,
And oders from them bring;
Thus oft, in sorrow s deepest night
Faith's sweetest blossoms spring.
If thou hast dried the widow's tear,
Pitied the orphan's lot,
Then hast thou felt, amid the gloom,
There was a sunny spot.

If to the humble couch of pain,
Aid thou hast kindly brought,
And poured upon a wounded heart,
The balm it vainly sought:
If thou in prayer hast meekly bent.
Within the lowly cot;
Then thou hast in life's desert proved
Thyself a sunny spot.

Then, what though down the stream of time
Thy bark be rudely driven,
Thy Pilot's hand is ever near.
To guide thee safe to heaven.
In Jesus trusting, thou shalt find—
Then, every care forgot,
Thou calmly restest, free from fears—
The grave a sunny spot.

CHIDE MILDLY THE ERRING.

BY CAPT. G W. PATTEN.

Chide mildly the erring!
Kind language endears;
Grief follows the sinful
And not to heir tears.
Avoid with re rouches
Fresh pain to bestow;
The heart which is stricken
Needs never a blow

Chide mildly the erring!
Jeer not at their fall;
If strength were but human,
How weakly were all!
What marvel that footsteps
Should wander astray,
When tempests so shadow
Life's wearisome way!

Chide mildly the erring!
Entreat them with care;
Their natures are mortal,
They need not despair;
We all have some frailty,
We all are unwise;
And the grace which redeems us
Must shine from the skies

THE DYING WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

The following most touching fragment of a Letter From a Dying Wife to her Husband, was found by him some months after her death, between the leaves of a religious volume which she literally dim with tear marks, was written long before the husband was aware that the grasp of a fatal disease had fastened upon the lovely form of his wife, who died at the early age of nineteen:

"When this shall reach your eye, dear G——, some day when you are turning over the relics of the past, I shall have passed away forever, and the cold white stone will be keeping its lonely watch over the lips you have so often pressed, and the sod will be growing green that shall hide forever from your sight the dust of one who has so often nestled close to your warm heart. For many long and sleepless nights, when all beside my thoughts were at rest, I have wrestled with the consciousness of approaching death, until at last it has forced itself upon my mind; and although to you and to others it might now seem but the nervous imaginings of a girl, yet, dear G—— *it is so!* Many weary hours have I passed in the endeavor to reconcile myself to leaving you, whom I love so well, and this bright world of sunshine and beauty; and hard indeed is it to struggle on silently and alone, with the sure conviction that I am about to leave all forever, and go down alone in to the dark valley! 'But I know in whom I have trusted,' and leaning upon His arm I fear no evil.' Don't blame me for keeping even all this from you. How could I subject *you*, of all others, to such sorrow as I feel at parting, when time will so soon make it apparent to you? I could have wished to live, if only to be at your side when *your* time shall come, and pillowing your head upon my breast, wipe the death damps from your brow, and usher your departing spirit into its Maker's presence, embalmed in woman's holiest prayer. But it is not to be so—and I submit. Yours is the privilege of watching, through long and dreary nights, for the spirit's final flight and of transferring my sinking head from your breast to my Saviour's bosom! And you shall share my last thought; the last faint pressure of the hand, and the last feeble kiss, shall be yours; and even when flesh and heart shall have failed me, my eye shall rest on yours until glazed by death, and our spirits shall hold one last fond communion, until gently faded from my view—the last of earth—you shall mingle with the first bright glimpses of the unfading glories of that better world where partings are unknown. Well do I know the spot, dear G——, where you will lay me; often have we stood by the place, and as we watched the mellow sunset as it glanced in quivering dashes through the leaves, and burnished gold, each perhaps has thought that some day one of us would come alone, and which ever it might be, your name would be on the stone. But we loved the spot; and I know you'll love it none the less when you see the same quiet sunlight linger and play among the grass that grows over your Mary's grave I know that you'll go often alone there, when I am laid there, and my spirit will be with you there, and whisper among the waving branches. *'I am not lost, but gone before!"*

A SHORT STORY.

When Mary and I were married we were young and foolish, for we had nothing to be married with, but Mary was delicate and I thought I could take care of her best. I knew I had a strong arm and brave heart to depend upon.

We rented a chamber and went to house keeping. We got together a little furniture—a table, bedstead, dishes, but our money failed us before we brought the chairs. I told Mary she must turn up a tub, for I could not run in debt No, no It was not long before our rich neighbor Mrs. M found us out, and kindly enough she supplied us with half a dozen chairs added to our store. They were old to be sure, but answered for just as well for us. I shall never forget the new face those chairs put upon our snug quarters—they never looked just right before. The tables have turned with Mrs M. and me. "Now she has become a poor widow, "but she shall never want while I have anything, never!" cried the old man with a beaming face, I shall never forget those ol chairs"

Ah, now the secret was out! It was the interest of the old chairs which maintained the poor widow. She was living on the interest and compound interest of a little friendly act done years before, and it sufficed for herself and daughter.

How beautiful it is to see how God blesses the operation of his great moral law, "love thy neighbor;" and we should oftener see it, could we look into the hidden paths of life, and find that it is not self-interest, nor riches, nor fame, that binds heart to heart. The simple power of a friendly act can do more than they. It is these, the friendly acts, the neighborly kindness, the Christian sympathy of one towards another, which robs wealth of its power to curse, extracts the bitter from sorrow, and opens wells of gladness in desolate homes. We do not always see the golden links shining in the chain of human events, but they are there, and happy is he who feels their gentle but irresistible influence

PROFIT OF FOWLS.

E. M. Brexdly furnishes the East Bloomfield Farmer's Club with a statement in regrad to the profits of eighty fowls for ninety days. In the month of Febuary he built a poultry-house 81 feet long and 13 feet wide, attached to a shed on one side and to a barn at one end—The roof was of boards, battened, and it had two windows for the admission of light. On the first of March he put into it eighty fowls of the common kind, mostly one year old.—They cost 18 3-4 cents each. They were fed with corn, oats, and fresh meat boiled.—Gravel, lime, and clear water were furnished constantly, and they were let out of the yard and allowed to roam every afternoon. His account of the expenditures and receipts is as follows:

Lumber and nails for building	$10 00
Labor of building 4 1-4 days at $1	4.00
Eighty fowls at 18 3-4 cents each	15.00
Ten bushels of corn at 50 cents	5.00
Nine bushels oats at 33 1-2 cents	3 00
Making whole expense	$ 38 00

In ninety days they furnished 385 dozen and ten eggs, which at ten cents per dozen were worth $38,50—being a trifle more thon the cost of building the house, the fowls and the grain consumed —*Albany Cultivator.*

INABILITY TO SPEAK IN PUBLIC.

The power of public opinion has been felt in all ages and in all societies—and its influence has been always beneficial to mankind. Men exercise a certain control over one another, something analogous to that exercised by the heavenly bodies, on each other, under the principle of attraction. We all, more or less, regulate ourselves by what we suppose our fellows think of us. It is to this universal principle we must refer that perturbation of the generality of men which seizes on them when they have to face and address a number of people—especially for the first time. That panoramic aspect of the human face divine seems to have a powerful fascination for most men—a terrible one, for the sensitive or inexperienced in public addresses!

A sensitive person can brave the public opinion of one man; but when it comes out upon him from the eyes of a couple of score, he is lost!

He hesitates and stammers, and aghast,
Stares blankly at the audience and sticks fast,

The finest wits have been disgraced in this way at the stupidest. Pope, the poet, whom one would suppose to have been a pale, austere, self-sustained mortal, could not speak ten consecutive words correctly in public He has to hear him state that he could tell a thing to three persons very well; but if his audience was a dozen, his polished intellect experienced a bewilderment—he did not feel himself equal to a conversation with twelve individuals. He was once examined as a witness before the House of Lords, in the case of the Bishop of Rochester; and actually made three blunders in an evidence of less than twenty words—though he had merely to state how the bishop pass his time at Bromley, and though he (the poet) cast his eyes along the nearest bench of peers—they did not venture to farther off—he saw they were nearly all his personal acquaintances! Then there is the French poet, Beranger—he is even worse in this respect than Pope. In 1848 the people elected him to the National Assembly for one of the departments of the city of Paris, but it was against his will, and he refused to sit e was forced to go to the Chamber nevertheless. He went one day, but would not go again. He then wrote a letter to the papers, from his garret excusing himself, and declaring that to address more than six people would disconcert him that his vocation was to be a ballad maker, not a law-maker. With the grace of Lafontaine, and the philosophic wit of Voltaire, the old man is as shy as Dominie Sampson; and to those who did not know him would seem "to have a great genius for silence," as the saying is. Erskine, the great lawyer, was at first painfully unready of speech, and so extremely embarrassed that he would have given up the attempt to be an orator, if he did not think he felt, as he says himself, his little children tugging at his gown, and urging him on, in spite of his boggling and stammering. Sheridan was, at first, a poor hand at speech-making. But he said, "I knew it was in me, and I was determined it should come out!" Curran was almost knocked down by the sound of his own voice when he first addressed his "gentlemen" in a little room of a tavern.

Cowper is another instance of extreme bashfulness and want of presence of mind, or whatever this infirmity may be termed. In early life, his aristocratic family connections had influence to procure for him the place of clerk in the House of Lords, where his duties would have been little more than to stand up and read palamentary notices or documents to the House on occasion. Such was his timidity of disposition, that the idea of being obliged to speak before a large audience terrified him extremely, and the thing so worked on his imagination, as the time drew near when he should begin his attendance, that he gave way to an agony of apprehensions, and absolutely attempted to hang himself. Rather than make a figure in the eyes of the public, he deliberately got a rope and tried to put an end to his mental sufferings. A servant entering his room as he was about this dreadful business, hindered the design His friends were informed of his condition and the cause of it—and his mind was restored by the assurance that of course he was not expected to do what affected him with such repugnance. But for the old servant the world had wanted some immortal songs. It was so during the future life of this great poet.

While he lived in retirement with Mrs Corwin, her son and daughter, he rather avoided the company of strangers; and he was often known in his rural walks to leave the road and conceal himself inside the hedge, if he saw any one—a lady especially—coming to meet him. When the danger was past he would come out and proceed on his ramble

Therefore—and this is the moral—let all stammer and scatter-brained members of society console themselves under their inability to wield the people at will. If eloquence in speech is denied them, let then be satisfied with as much of the superiority of mind as their kind friends please to articulate to them —*Yankee Blade.*

BEAUTIFUL.

We clip the following paragraph from a Boston paper. If true, it is one of the most beautiful and pleasing incidents we have read for a long while:

"There is one town in New England, perhaps more than one, where universal toleration is extended to birds of every feather, and neither gun, nor stone, nor missile of any kind, is raised against them; the consequence is that they are fearless of danger, full of melody and song, familiar, gentle, and affectionate in all their bearings toward man, and abundant in their contributions to the pleasures of society. For ourselves, let us say, once for all, that we feel no respect nor affection for such as delight to terrify and mangle the loveliest and gayest and most innocent specimens of the *Creator's* workmanship in all the animal tribes"

It is sad to think that we are far behind the Hindoos in our practical forbearance and tenderness towards that sweet portion of the creation that contributs so much to our happiness by their melodies. Colonel Sleeman, in his ramblings through India, gives us the following memoranda of his observations of the gentle manners of the Hindoo children:

"We passed close to a village, in which the children were at play; while upon the bushes over their heads were suspended an immense number of the beautiful nests of the sagacious Baya bird, or Indian yellow hammer, all within reach of a grown-up boy, and one so near the road that a grown-up man might actually look into it as he passed along. It cannot fail to strike a European as singular to see so many birds nests situated close to a village remain unmolested within reach of so many boisterous children, with their little proprietors and families fluttering and chirping among them with as great a feeling of security & gayety of heart as the children themselves enjoy In any part of Europe not a nest could have lived an hour within reach of such a population; for the Baya bird has no peculiar respect paid to it there, like the wren and robin-red-breast in England *Nobody in India has the slightest wish to molest birds in their nests;* it enters not into their pastimes, and they have no feeling of pride or pleasure in it"

Kindness to the birds, then, American children may learn from the poor heathen children of India, and it is a lesson which, once learned, will carry with it a rich reward.

Taking in contemplation New Orleans as a whole, what d've think of it?' asked an old settler' of an acquaintance-stranger, in my hearing.

'As a hole? you're depreciative and—'

'No—no—none of your waggeries; I mean balancing the advantages and the disadvantages of locality, climate, et cetera.'

'Well, then, to be candid,' continued he who was button-holed, and whose uncle has been in correspondence with Priessnetz. *I think it is a paradise or a wathr-cure hospital.*

CONVERSION OF A SEA CAPTAIN

A CORRESPONDENT of Zion's Herald writes from Canton, and gives the following encouraging fact:

This morning returned from a ship whose chief officer lay at the point of death As I entered his state-room he immediately remarked, "Ah, sir, I did not think the last Sabbath I was hearing you preach my *last sermon.* I want you should repeat that text again." I did so as follows,—"Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing," &c. "I know this is truth," said he, "but 'tis a word for such a sinner as I am to believe." Do you think your case beyond what God calls the uttermost? I asked. After repeating the passage several times, with the eagerness of a dying man, he exclaimed "I must be, if he saves to the uttermost, that he saves me." Cling to this precious truth, said I, and never for a moment doubt it. After bearing his case to the mercy seat I left him for a time, but soon a message came that he wished me to see him die. I hastened to the ship, and as I entered his room and saw the light of heaven beaming in his countenance, I needed no language to assure me that his pardon was sealed; yet, after a little effort he opened his eyes and with perfect distinctness whispered, "'*Tis true! 'tis true! I know. I feel he is able to save even to the uttermost, for he saves me;*" then closed his eyes and calmly died Yes, the same compassionate Jesus, who spoke words full of consolation to the thief on the cross, saved the penitent sailor in the eleventh hour.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) APRIL, 6th 1852. NO. 17.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar [illegible] payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or more, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provissions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 28th 1852

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at reasonable prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD.

Cuba—Its Discovery, Its Island—Its Population, Its Resources.

[illegible] between 23 deg. 12 [illegible] 13 min. N. lat. Its [illegible] its breadth varies [illegible] the greatest distance [illegible] the sea is about 43 miles. At least two thirds of the island are from 60 to 80 miles in breadth, and it measures on its surface about 42,000 English square miles. The eastern part is very mountainous, and some of the peaks are from 7,000 to 8,000 feet above the level of the sea. The valleys in the eastern department are exceedingly picturesque and fruitful. Cuba was discovered by Columbus on the 27th of October, 1492. In 1519 Havana was founded. The cultivation of the sugar cane was introduced about four years after. When first discovered the island had an Indian population of about 200,000. The greater part soon perished under the hardships imposed by the Europeans. Only a few half breeds remain in the eastern department. In 1755 the exportation of sugar from Havana in a year was comparatively inconsiderable. The English took Havana in 1762, and gave it up again in 1763, in exchange for other possessions and advantages. During the siege great numbers of the British fell victims to the *vomito*. Many were also poisoned or assassinated by the Cubans. The position of the island is admirable, being within a few days' sail of the Atlantic ports of the United States, and two and a half days by steam from New Orleans. The soil is generally fertile, producing the sugar cane in the highest perfection; no part of the world is more favorable for its growth, and indeed the climate and soil admit of the cultivation of all kinds of tropical fruits and productions, which might be cultivated in quantity, to reach ten times the present amount, as, of twenty four million acres comprising the surface of the island, only two millions are under cultivation, about three millions being in natural pasturage, five hundred thousand in artificial pasturage, fourteen millions woodland, and the rest, four and a half million, are barren lands. In the western department about one-fourth of the land is barren, one fourth in woodland, and the remaining two fourths are equally devoted to cultivation and pasture. In the central department about one third is barren and only one thirty seventh part is under cultivation, about an eleventh part in pasture, and more than three fifths are woodland. In the eastern department about a twelfth is under cultivation, about one fifth in pasture, two thirds in woodland, and only one-sixth barren.

Supposing the Island to be divided into 72 parts, 13 would represent the size of the western department, 31 the central department, and 28 the eastern. Of the cultivated land, one half is in the western department, one-sixth in the central, and two sixths in the eastern department. The principal agricultural productions are, the sugar cane coffee, molasses, honey, rum, tobacco, wax, rice cocoa and cotton are also produced with many other minor articles.

In 1841, when the number of sugar estates on the island appointed to 1,238, upon which were employed, according to the census, but 138,701 persons, giving an average of 112 hands to each estate, the exportation of sugar from all the parts of the island amounted to about 850,000 boxes, according to the custom house returns, which would allow, upon an average 686 boxes to each estate, or 6 boxes to each hand; however, making allowance for the sugar not entered at the custom houses, as the article then paid an export duty of $1 per box, and also taking into consideration that which was consumed in the island, the produce of each estate, upon an average, might be about 900 boxes, or 8 to each hand; nor does this amount appear too great to allow, when the best lands afford upwards of 6,000 pounds of dry sugar to the acre. In Louisiana, where the best lands produce about 3,000 pounds to the acre, the average produce of each hand is about 5,000 pounds.

Besides the cultivation of the sugar cane large quantities of coffee are produced. However, this article is not so extensively cultivated as it was some ten years since, when upwards of fifty millions pounds' weight was exported from different ports of the island. Last year (the most favorable during the last few years) showed but an export of thirty-five million pounds of coffee. Brazil has been able to furnish this produce at a low rate, and consequently that of Brazil has taken the place of Cuba coffee in the markets of the United States; therefore sugar is produced in many parts where coffee was once cultivated, or the lands have been turned over to new estates, in the fertile regions in the neighborhood of Cardenas, &c.

The climate and soil of Cuba in general are not so favorable for the cultivation of coffee as for the sugar cane, tobacco, and other articles; however, the easter district appears to be well suited to the production of coffee, the crops there being more certain; and the quality of the bean infinitely superior. A hilly or rather mountainous country seems to be the most favorable to the tree.

The celebrated Mocha coffee, which is indigenous to Arabia, and that part of Africa on the opposite side of the Red Sea, grows without cultivation on the rocky sides of the mountains.

After coffee, tobacco is the next article of consequence produced. There are various kinds, which derive their different qualities from the peculiarities of the soil in which they are cultivated

The most esteemed is that which is produced in the Vuelta Abajo, about a hundred miles west of Havana in the jurisdiction of New Filipina; of this the finest Havana cigars are made. It costs from 40 to 120 dollars per bale according to the quality, and the crop is very inferior, so that it is impossible for a manufacturer always to supply the same quality of cigars. The next to the tobacco of the Vuelta Abajo is that called "Partido," some of which is very good, and is used in making those cigars of which astonishing bargains are very often obtained. There is another tobacco grown in the western department, in which the two classes mentioned are grown. It has a course leaf, and is called "De Vuelta Arriba;" also the tobacco grown in the eastern department goes by that name, of which there are two kinds, the Santiago de Cuba tobacco and the Yara. The Yara tobacco is sometimes very fine, and of this the best Principe cigars are made. Many persons have sown the Vuelta Abajo seed in the States, but never have they been able to raise tobacco from it in any respect similar in flavor to the original kind. The soil gives the flavor, and its cultivation cannot be extended even in Cuba.

The other articles of consequence produced are wax, honey, and rice. The two first of these articles are exported in very large quantities; the last mentioned article is produced to the amount of 40,000 tierces, or about 24 million of pounds, but is insufficient for the consumption of the island so that large quantities of rice are imported from Charleston, Savannah, Spain, South America. And latterly from Manilla; however, that from Charleston is most esteemed, and from that place the largest quantity is imported. Wax is produced to the amount of about 800,000 pounds, and honey to the amount of two millions gallons. Cotton is little cultivated, 650 bales being about the amount produced.

The other vegetable articles are, all kinds of tropical fruits, sweets potatoes, yams, arrow-root cocoa, Indian corn castor oil, and different kinds of woods; such as cedar, mahogony, lance-wood, and other woods used by turners, &c.

Cattle to the number of about 900,000 head, are owned in the island and there are about 200,000 horses, 50,000 mules, and large numbers of smaller animals.

The annual product of the vegetable and animal creation, on a moderate calculation, may be set down at about $75,000,000.

In minerals the island is very rich; of copper mines, no less than 114 have been discovered in the island, 57 in the eastern department, 18 in the central, and 45 in the western. The mine at Cobre, worked by an English company, has shipped from 27,000 to 43,000 tons per annum, valued at two and a half to four and a half millions of dollars. The other departments have not as yet shipped more than about 2,000 tons per annum. Coal, iron, silver and aminuthus have been discovered.

The revenue of the island, according to Mr. T. W. Wilson from whose valuable work upon Cuba we have compiled most of the foregoing, is about $12,000,000. The population is about 1,200,000

SCENE IN ENGLAND.

THE London correspondent of the St. Louis Intelligencer gives quite a graphic picture of the prorogation of Parliament, thus:

"All that England can boast of rank is assembled within the gorgeous House of Lords on this occasion. The lords are in their ermine cloaks, the ladies in feathers and diamonds, the bishops in full robes. I remembered last year how the old Duke entered, leaning on the arm of the beautiful Marchioness of Wellesley, whose portrait some of your readers may have seen, painted by Lanseer, in last year's exhibition of art. The Queen enters in full state, with a constellated crown of diamonds, her train carried by four pages of gentle blood. A peer bearing the crown of State, another the sword, (the duke,) another the sceptre, &c, from an interesting procession. By the side of the Queen walks Prince Albert. He takes a seat on her left—on the right of the throne is the seat of the Prince of Wales. Hitherto he has not attended. One of the bishops read a short prayer. Two counsels, in black robes and wigs demand the Queens assent to certain bills. The Queen bows each time. The counsels bow in return, and exclaim, in old Norman French, '*La Reine le veut.*'

"A rushing noise is then heard on the carridor, like a pack of Eton school-boys.

"It is the Hon. House of Commons rushing up stairs. When this uproar had subsided, the Queen, who was conversing with Lady Londonderry, rises, and in a voice as clear as a silver bell, the metallic tones of which penetrate into every corner of the hall, reads the speech of prorogation amidst dead silence! The procession then leaves as it came; a blast of chivalrous trumpets; 'God save the Queen,' strikes up by the band of Guans; deafening cheers outside of loyal population, and the roar of artillery, close the session. It is a sight which every foreignet should endeavor to see if possible, but the tickets are very limited. All the Ambassadors attend in full costume"

BRADDOCK'S DEFEAT—HIS SASH.

From an article in the New York Literary World, reviewing De Haas' History of Western Virginia, we cut the following interesting account of Gen. Braddock, and some incidents connected with his death:

"The great defect of Braddock in this battle, as is well known, was his neglect of the usual Indian methods of warfare. He appears to have been a daring, undoubtedly a courageous officer, of the old "blood and thunder" school; but his sacrifice of the lives of his men and officers was fearful. Mr. De Haas maintains, as an unquestionable point of history, that he fell by a shot from one of his own men. His memoranda of events are striking.

"In the ranks of Braddock were two brothers, Joseph and Thomas Fausett, or *Fawcett*; also first a commissioned, and the other a non commissioned officer. One of these, (Tom Fausett) Hon. Andrew Stewart, of Uniontown, says he knew very well, and often conversed with him about early times. 'He did not hesitate to own, in the presence of his friends, that he shot Braddock.' The circumstances were briefly these.

"Regardless of Gen. Braddock's positive and foolish orders, that the troops should not protect themselves behind trees, Joseph Fausett had so posted himself, which Braddock discovering rode up and struck him down with his sword. Tom Fausett, who stood but a short distance from his brother, saw the whole transaction, and immediately drew up his rifle and shot him through the body. This, as he afterwards said, was partly out of revenge for Gen. Braddock's assault upon his brother, and partly to get the General out of the way, and thus save the remnant of the army.

"In addition to the above, we may give the statement of a correspondent of the National Intelligencer who seems to have been familiar with the facts. 'When my father was removing with his family to the West, one of the Fausetts kept a tavern house to the eastward from and near where Uniontown now stands. At this man's house we lodged, about the 10th of October, 1781, twenty-six years and a few months after Braddock's defeat; and then it was made anything but a secret, that one of the family dealt the deatiblow to the British General. Thirteen years afterwards I met Tom Fausett, then, as he told me, in his 70th year. To him I put the plain question, and received the plain reply, 'I did shoot him.' I never heard the fact doubted or blamed that Fausett killed Braddock.

"Mr. Watson (Annal of the Olden Time, vol. I. pp. 141-2) says, that in 1833, he met Wm. Butler, a private of the Pennsylvania Greens at the defeat of Braddock and he answered promptly, one Fausett, brother of one whom Braddock had killed in a passion.'

"In 1820, Butler saw Fausett near Carlisle, where he had gone on a visit to his daughter. The Millerstown (Perry Co. Pa.) Gazette, 1830, speaks of Butler being there, and in company with an aged soldier in the town, who had been in Braddock's defeat, and that both concurred in saying that Braddock had been shot by Fausett."

"A minister of the M. E. Church, writing to the Christian Advocate, says: 'The old man died at the age of 114 years, in 1828, who killed Braddock.'

"The Newburyport Herald, of 1842, declares its acquaintance with Daniel Adams an old soldier of that place, aged 82, who confirmed the shooting of Braddock by one of his own men.

"Braddock wore a coat of mail in front, which turned balls fired in front; but he was shot in the back, and the ball was found stopped in front by the coat of mail. The venerable William Darby of Washington city, has recently stated to the author that during his early days he never heard it doubted that Fausett had killed Braddock. It seems a generally conceded fact, and most of the settlers were disposed to applaud the act.

"At the fall of Braddock, Washington with Capt. Stuart of the Virginia Guards, hastened to his relief, and bore him from the field of his inglorious defeat, in the sash which had decorated his person."

The sash, here alluded to, has another recent and [illegible] interest. It passed, in military [illegible] into the hands of Gen. Taylor. The [illegible] history is thus preserved by Mr. D[illegible]:

"The sash was worn by Braddock at the time of his defeat, and in which he was borne from the field bleeding and dying, recently presented to the friends of one of America's greatest and most successful generals.

"It appears that the sash referred to, some years since became the property of a gentleman at New Orleans.

"After the brilliant achievements on the Rio Grande in 1846, the owner of the relic forwarded it to Gen. Gaines, with a request that it might be presented to the officer who most distinguished himself on that occasion. The old general promptly sent it by a special messenger to the commander-in-chief.

"The person who bore it thus speaks of the presentation and interview. 'Gen. Taylor took the sash and examined it attentively. It was of unusual size, being quite as large when extended, as a common hammock. In the meshes of the splendid red silk text composing it, was the date of its manufacture, 1797. And although it was one hundred and forty years old, where the dark spots that were scattered over it, showed the blood of the brave who wore it, it gleamed as brightly as if it had just come from the loom.

"Upon the unusual size of the sash being remarked, Gen. Worth, who had joined the party at the tent, remarked that such was the fashion when he first entered the service, that the officers wore it extended to carry, if necessary, the wounded from off the battle field. It gave rise to much conversation, that after General Braddock was wounded that Lady's Lovie, the sash, such as in form, was used as a hammock to bear him from the field, and that in it he was borne several miles, his body swaying to and fro between the horses to which the ends of the sash were securely fastened. To a wounded soldier no conveyance could be more grateful, or more appropriate.

"Gen. Taylor broke the silent admiration, by saying he would not receive the sash. Upon our expressing surprise, he continued, that he did not think he should receive presents until the campaign, so far as he was concerned, was finished. He elaborated on the impropriety of naming children after living men, fearing lest the sons honored might disgrace their namesakes. We argued his acceptance of the present; and he said, finally, that he would put it carefully away in his military chest, and if he [illegible] deserved so great a compliment, at the end of the campaign, he would acknowledge the receipt.

"The stirring events that have transpired since have driven that remark above all the laurels of Monterey to those he then wore, as well as the donor of that sash, will insist upon his acceptance of it.

"Since writing the above, the old chieftain has passed from the living to the dead. He died on a singular coincidence—on the anniversary of the terrible event, the defeat of Braddock. But a few weeks previous to his death, the author, then on a visit to Washington, freely conversed with the distinguished chieftain upon every subject about which we have been writing. He said that the sash referred to was still in his possession, and at any time we desired it would have it shown. Knowing that matters of state pressed heavily upon him, we did not ask it at the time; and thus, perhaps, the opportunity has been lost forever, certainly deprived of one of its most interesting features to be seen in the hands of Gen. Taylor. During the interview referred to, he spoke more and frequently of Washington's early operation in the West, and inquired whether any of the remains of Fort Necessity could be seen."

An Act to encourage the cultivation of Cotton

Whereas it is deemed expedient and proper that the Government should, by every means in its power, encourage the growing spirit of agriculture every where manifesting itself in this Republic; and especially to encourage the cultivation of some staple article of produce for exportation:—And whereas, it is fully demonstrated, by actual experiment, that native Cotton can be successfully cultivated, and if attended to, would greatly increase the commercial interests of this Republic—therefore

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.—

Section 1st. That any person or persons, Citizens or Aliens, who shall raise or cause to be raised, in either or any of the counties of the Republic, on their own lands the best crop of cotton in quantities hereinafter specified, shall receive from the Government annually, for each successive crop, during the ensuing five years the following premium or premiums—To Wit:—

For the best crop of cotton raised on a quarter of an acre of land, in each county aforesaid, will be granted as a premium to the successful cultivator the sum of five dollars;—for the best crop of one acre ten dollars;—for the best crop of two acres twenty dollars;—for the best crop of three acres forty dollars;—for the best crop of four acres sixty dollars;—for the best crop of five acres fifty dollars. Any person or persons as aforesaid having planted either of the above quantities of land in cotton, and intending to apply for the premium thereon, shall produce, to the General Superintendent of the county in which said piece of cotton is planted, at least one month before the time of gathering in the same, a certificate, by him or them signed, declaring the number of acres or parts of an acre under cultivation by him or them, and of his or their intention to compete for the premium or premiums above mentioned.

Section 2nd.—There shall be appointed, in each county of this Republic, a Committee of three persons to be selected as follows—the General Superintendent of said county shall name one of said committee, the cotton growers, by a majority of votes, shall name the second, and the two thus chosen shall name the third. It shall be the duty of the committee thus chosen, carefully to inspect the crops of cotton, in their respective counties, when the same shall have come to perfection; and report to the Secretary of the Treasury fully and minutely to report to the following—viz: (1) of the nature of the land; (2) the character of the soil; (3) the arrangement of the field, mode of cultivation—whether planted in rows or hills, the distance of the stalks apart; (4) the average size of stalks and number of balls on a stalk; (5) the quality, as to texture and staple, of the cotton, and the probable quantities from each field; (6) the whole number of acres of land actually under cotton cultivation.

And it shall be further duty of said committee, that they shall have inspected the several fields of cotton, in the county, to grant to the owner of the best crop of cotton upon the several plots of land above named, a certificate signifying the same; which certificate, on presentation to the Secretary of the Treasury, will entitle the holder to the premium as sing forth, as specified in the first section of this Act, and which shall be paid from the Public Treasury by warrant from the President.—If in any case the committee shall find it difficult, or shall be unable, to come to a satisfactory decision as to the superiority of any two or more crops of cotton being equally good in quality and quantity, and to that case the largest crop of cotton over half an acre, and under one acre; and over one acre and under two acres, &c. &c. shall be entitled to the premium.

Section 3rd.—To further inducement to small cotton planters the President is hereby authorized and requested to appoint, in each of the counties of this Republic, an agent with power and instructions to purchase, at fair prices any quantities of cotton however small, raised in the Republic, and ship the same to some foreign market to be sold for account of the Government. The President is further requested to solicit from any foreign company, association, or society that may be disposed to aid the people of Liberia in making experiments in the cultivation and growth of cotton.—The President is also requested to encourage, so far as in his power, any connection between the citizens of this Republic and any foreign company, association, or society, which, in his opinion, would tend to the advancement of cotton culture in this Republic.

B. R. WILSON,
Speaker H. R.
A. D. WILLIAMS,
President of the Senate
Approved Dec. 24th 1851.
J. J. ROBERTS.

For the Liberia Herald.

"Ladies L. Literary Institute"

The above is the name of a well known institution in this town, and one in which every young person in, especially of that class, for whom it is professed to be intended, should feel a deep interest.

It has been in existence now for some two or three years, and so far as I can learn, those who have maintained their connection with it since its commencement, have made tolerably fair advancements, and rarely, if ever, has any left on account of a deficiency in the system to interest and instruct. The course pursued in this institution is very well suited to the improvement of the mind—though we could wish that more efficient method were adopted.—The members meet weekly, and read from books containing very useful knowledge—e. g.—Astronomy—Moral Philosophy &c.—They read alternately.—At every meeting, one or two members are appointed to perform a kind of introductory reading,—this exercise generally consist of pieces selected from favorite authors, or amusing anecdotes, questions of importance requiring some research, are also given to each member at every meeting to be answered the next; these questions either have reference to the study in pursuit, or embrace other topics of interest and importance. But it is much to be regretted, that, not withstanding, the great utility, and evident need of such an institution in this community—its salutary influence it is calculated to exercise if properly appreciated, on the mind of "ladies." For whom it was especially intended, and for whose mental improvement it is so well adapted—few seem to feel any interest in it, there are but few who may be seen wending their way to the nightly meetings, and even those few, I believe, on account of discouragements are almost ready to give up. But may this never be,—for educated women are needed in Liberia as well as educated men—I presume, however, that the reason so few appreciate this institution is, that the good arising from such an association for literary purposes, is not generally known, as was stated before reading is practiced at the meetings, and by reading frequently to an assembly where there is perfect silence, we see no fears need be entertained of being ridiculed. And readers acquire a habit of good reading, and good readers become still better.—and all are aware of the profitable results of competition in a good undertaking. the maxim is that "encouragement is the best stimulus to perseverance" holds good in all cases. By reading such books as they do, and having to answer questions that require research, a taste for reading is acquired—(which few possess) to say nothing of the improvement of the mind and expansion of the intellect going on at the same time. Is not this institution then worthy the attention of the ladies? Do the young ladies of this town feel no desire to improve in literature,—to become acquainted with the revelations of science? I venture to reply—they do,—then, let them not grudge to devote two hours in one evening out of every week to the study of books—to the pursuits of "knowledge" which "is power," and the acquisition of which will make them the delight of their friends and associates, beloved and respected in society, useful and efficient in the church—and ornaments to their country. O shall none of the "fair sex" of Liberia invoke the aid of the muses—and sing the achievements of Liberia pioneers? Shall no gifted dame deck the memory of the great and venerable departed with flowers from her poetic mead? Shall there be none to speak in accents soft and wavering of the glories of Liberia? O young ladies—let your self-love—the love of your country, rouse you to effort, and let not an association like the "Ladies Literary Institute" waste away because of inattention and neglect on your part, but uphold it, & strive, not only to adorn yourselves outwardly with gay and beautiful apparel, but decorate your mind with the unfading laurels of wisdom for "wisdom is the principal thing" Prov. iv.—7

EDWARD W. B.

Monrovia April 4th. 1852

[illegible] the first effusion of an [illegible] paper the Christian Statesman. Its author is lending his [illegible] to the cause of virtue and humanity for which he deserves the thanks of all the friends of humanity rights, and human improvement, we trust the appeal in behalf of Liberia, was received in America, in the same kind spirit in which it was evidently dictated: for, spite of the [illegible] difficulties, which stand in the way of America doing for us what justice might seem to require, we have unabated confidence in the generosity and correct sense of honor of the American people. And when once their sympathy is awakened and their energy roused, no people are more fruitful in expedient, more determined in their efforts to execute their designs. Justice with them is sometimes tardy, but usually sure.—

HERALD.

LIBERIA TO AMERICA.

I.

Foster mother, shrewd and stern,
Favor yet thy sable child—
Graciously and frankly turn,
With a heart well reconcil'd:
Be not thou the last to bid
Africa's young hope God-speed;
Let not all thy love be hid
From thy daughter's day of need.

II.

England, with maternal heart,
Cheers us on, and clears our way;
And her Bayard's generous part
France has nobly well'd to play!
Will before them, the last art Thou
Thus to recognise our claim—
Equal, and Free now,
Free in State, and race, and name?

III.

Have we not deserved right well
Of Mankind, and Thee, forsooth?
It is but a boast to tell
That our progress helps the Truth?
Be not, then, too last to look
Kindly on Liberia's light—
Quickened by the Blessed Book,
And made glorious by the Right.

IV.

Great America behold!
Thou, through ages shalt be seen
Man's deep leprosy of old!
Nedia's curse, Gen. Hen[illegible]'s sin:
Be not, then, the last to bend
Generous greeting o'er the wave;
But with gracious glance befriend
Tomorrow's sons, no more slaves!

MARTIN F. TUPPER.

Albany, September 3, 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, APRIL 6th, 1852.

Religious.—On the 11th ultimo, the ordinance of Baptism was administered in this town by Elder Hilary Teage. Four candidates were immersed. We learn that there are others, who will soon to be the subjects of this Holy rite.

Prince Will Buckler, of Grand Cobah.—This Chieftain died a few days ago. Our readers may remember, that in a former number, we noticed that he was in ill health. Will Buckler's death will be deeply deplored not only by his own tribe, but by our Government and the people of Liberia. He was considered an honest man—kept his country in peace; and gave protection to all, who resided within the bounds of his authority. The King of Grand Cobah, depended on Will Buckler for the preservation of peace; and to retain a good understanding with our Government. Now, that this Prince is dead, it is much to be feared, that there will be a number of petty Chieftains claiming the right to take the authority of Buckler; and as there is not energy enough in the King to resist them: there is a possibility; amounting almost to a certainty, that that beautiful country, will soon become a theatre of bitter feuds.

The Liberia Packet, Captain Chase, arrived in our port, on the morning of the 15th, inst. from Savannah Georgia, from which port, she sailed on the 29th, January.

There came in the Packet 171 immigrants—90 of them from Savannah, to be landed at Sinoe—80 for this place, and the remainder will be landed at Grand Bassa.

There had been a few cases of small pox among the immigrants, but on their arrival here, they were in good health. One man died on the passage.

The Rev. E. Ball came passenger in the Packet. We learn that he is connected with the Southern Baptist Board of Missions—and that his object in visiting Liberia, is, to examine the condition of the Missionary stations supported by his society. On the following sabbath, Mr. Ball, delivered to the Providence Baptist Church very interesting discourses, and gave a very encouraging history of missions in other heathen lands.

Colonel William L. Weaver.—It is with feelings of sadness, that we record the death of this valuable citizen. Col. Weaver, immigrated to this country from Petersburg, Va., in the year 1824,—in that place, he was respected by all classes of people. He arrived in Africa, and with the rest of the pioneers established himself in Monrovia. He was always among the foremost of his fellow citizens in carrying out measures for the security, improvement and advancement of his adopted country: and by his discreet and active behavior, commanded the respect of all.—Col. W. was very soon after his arrival here, employed in the Executive Department of the Government, and to the time of the settling of Grand Bassa, was in the Councils of several Governors. He was selected to form the settlement at Grand Bassa, and the town of Edina was built under his direction and management. So pleased was he with the loveliness of the country, that he determined on making Edina his home for the future: and up to the time of his death, lived there with his interesting family. In many trying circumstances, the deceased, proved himself equal to the character he bore, for courage, prudence, and a love of country. He was allways ready to enrol his name, and risque his life in the defence of the honor and rights of his country;—and the last occassion which called for the exercise of these qualifications, was in January last, for the chastisement of Grando and Boyer. Though, then, laboring under affliction, he volunteered his services for the expedition, but was obliged to return home on leave, owing to ill health, before the campaign had ended. Under the Colonial Administration, the deceased, was a member of the Legislature and under the present government, he was a member of the first senate. In every situation Col. Weaver discharged his duties with fidelity. He died at his residence in Edina, on the 27th, of Feb.

uary last, in his 57th year; deeply regretted by every citizen of the county; and in the words of a correspondent, his numerous friends and acquaintances here, will say, "a patriot has fallen, and our hearts are greatly smitten."

We sincerely sympathize with the afflicted family of the deceased; & beseech them to put their trust in their heavenly Father, who has promised to be a husband to the widow, & a father to the fatherless.

We have had the pleasure of perusing quite a number of American papers, sent to friends, by the Liberia Packet, and of a few received by us. We see nothing in them to warrant the belief that the Government of the U. S. will soon recognize the independence of Liberia. Politicians at Washington are too much engaged at this time, in canvassing about the Presidential election, to permit any subject, not immediately connected with the all-engrossing one, of "who shall be the next President," to be discussed. It is said, and believed, that President Fillmore and the members of his cabinet, are bighly favorable to Liberia, and would no doubt, if the political horizon was less cloudy, promptly come out, now that the slavery agitation has measurably subsided,—and give favor and acknowledgement to Liberia. Our readers will remember, that Mr. Fillmore, and his Secretary of State, Mr. Webster, are spoken of as candidates for the Presidency—and until the national convention shall have published its decree, these two great men will hardly risque their popularity, by discussing subjects of doubtful expediency.

The Hungarian Governor, Kossuth, has been received by the American people, with great eclat. We do not remember an instance where the American people extended so hearty a welcome as in the case of the Hungarian Patriots. Banquets of the most magnificent and costly description, and deputations from all quarters have crowded in upon the distinguished refugee. They are not only feasting, and encouraging the exile in his effort for the freedom of Hungary, by patriotic speeches &c.—but they show their sympathy in a more tangible form, in the shape of dollars & cents—six hundred thousand dollars have been collected and handed over to Kossuth, to effect the liberation of this country from "Austrian tyranny." Governor Kossuth is a very remarkable man, this is his first visit to the U. S. and he seems to have a perfect understanding of the organization of the government—the limit & severity of the several states: and has elicited "universal" admiration for the character and disposition of the American people, as if he had lived among them all his life. He will receive, it is said, a very flattering reception by the Government at Washington.

The English government made to that of the U. S. an apology for the indiscretion of the Commander of one of H. M. vessels of war, being into an American vessel, and refusing to comply with part of the crew at Greytown, Mosquito Grenada—These islands form no part of the British dominions, and with their domestic affairs British officers have nothing to do, it is, therefore, not surprising that H. M. Government, readily apologised for the improper interference of a British officer. We have seen it insinuated that Her. M. Government were thus prompt in apologizing to the U. S. Govt. because Bro' Jonathan now a days stands no nonsense—and can speak as loud and as long from his floating Batteries as John Bull. This however we think a little unjust, for we have yet to be convinced that Her. M. Govt. would not have been as prompt in doing the same justice to the weakest Govt. in christendom—and Liberians will see that Her. M. Govt. will as promptly discountenance and check the improper interference of British subjects and British officers in the domestic affairs of this govt. as in that of the U. S. or any other.

Difficulties have been amicably arranged, between the governments of Spain and the U. S. At one time, it was thought the breach would be considerably widened, by the refusal of the American Government to comply with some of the demands of the Spanish Minister.

It has been officially notified to the U. S. Government, that the Governments of France & England have instructed the Commanders of their Naval forces on the American station, to prevent in future, the landing of said enterers on the Island of Cuba. The American Government protests against any such orders, and will not favor any measure that will permit American vessels to be searched by armed vessels of other nations.

It is not difficult to conjecture what may be the probable result of such orders, if they are carried out, and if further attempts are made by American adventurers to revolutionize Cuba. It is the settled policy, and determination of the government and people of the U. S. to prevent any arrangement being made in connection with that Island which may place it in a position, different from the one it now occupies.

The Governments of England and France hold, and will maintain the same position. To prevent a rupture, the U. S. must prevent armed adventurers from leaving its shores to operate in that Island; if it is unable to do this, or will not do it the orders of the confederated governments will be enforced; and the U. S. will then have something to do.

Our Liberia readers, will no doubt, hear with regret, that the distinguished friend of African Colonization the Hon: Henry Clay of Kentucky, at the latest date was seriously ill: and that his friends did not entertain the least hope of his recovery. Liberia at this time, needs much, the friendly services of so distinguished a statesman and advocate; and if it pleases a wise Providence to remove him—the people of Liberia will long revere his memory.

The Slave war, or as it is known by some, "the Zara War," is now at an end. It has been raging, nearly thirty years; and in all that time the people of the Gallinas, Sollum, Manna River, and Manna Rock, have been prevented from holding any intercourse, of any consequence, with the interior. This has been a war for freedom. The slaves fighting their masters in the hope that they would eventualy overcome them; and the masters were fully resolved to conquer, and subdue their slaves. What could not be accomplished by open warfare, has been done, by the cowardly treachery of Prince Manna. Prince Manna, and the Chiefs of the several territories, proposed a truce with the slave Chiefs, and assured them that it was their determination to endeavor to put an end to the war, to the satisfaction of both parties. A truce was agreed to, and a time named when there should be a general meeting of all interested Chieftains, to agree on terms of peace and friendship. In the meanwhile, both parties scrupulously abstained from committing the least act, that could be construed into a violation of the truce; and the people of either party were going from place to place, without fear. The time of meeting arrived. Firo, the capital of the Manna territories was named as the place of meeting. And there the Chieftains, on both sides, congregated. The conference was organized—the discussion of the main subject was well entered upon when Prince Manna, secretly proposed to some of the Chieftains who were dastardly and unprincipled like himself, to get rid of further trouble by massacreing the slave Chieftains. The proposition was agreed to, and an immediate slaughter of the unprepared Chieftains commenced. It is but fair to say, that this diabolical act, is not to be laid to the charge of all the Chieftains who were of Prince Manna's party. Far from such being the case, Many of them, did not know that Manna had any intention of murdering the Chiefs. Every Chieftain of the slave party, of any note, to the number of forty three, fell a sacrifice to the perfidy and cowardice of Prince Manna and his name will ever be held, by the honest Chieftains, in detestation. Prince Manna is liked by no one—not even by his relatives—and if it were not through fear, the Chieftains of the Gallenas, would years ago, have attempted to drive him from the country. About two hundred and fifty of the followers of the murdered Chieftains, met the fate of their leaders,—the rest of them managed to escape.

Sooner or later, Prince Manna will meet with deserved punishment, for the crimes he has committed. He is known frequently to have ordered the murder of persons, who had offended him: and it is now well known, that William A. Parker, the English Agent, was murdered by his direction.

—SINCE writing the above, a friend has handed us for perusal a letter from Robert Gordon, who has for a number of years, been living at the Gallenas: and who, from his general good behavior, was permitted to every privilege enjoyed by the natives. After the Chiefs surrendered the sovereignty of the county, to the Government of Liberia, he determined on making the Gallenas his home; and expended the greater part of his means for his comfortable establishment there.

Mr. Gordon is a peaceable man, and not the least disposed to be meddlesome—but Prince Manna does not admit these qualities to have any influence with him, if they are in opposition to any of his villanous plans. To get possession of the property of Gordon, he accused him of holding intercourse with the slaves in time of the war. Gordon denied the charge, and tho' Prince Manna failed to influence other Chieftains as to the guilt of Gordon, he determined, nevertheless, to possess himself of Gordon and his property—his plan was, first, to have G. murdered; but on the morning of the evening the murderous deed was to have been committed, a friend secretly conveyed to him Manna's intention, and advised him to take a hasty departure. Leaving his wife and a family of small children at home, he made the best of his way out of the Gallenas territory; and he is now at "Mattrau"—anxiously awaiting to know, if the President will not take his cause into consideration. The letter of Mr. Gordon has been laid before the President, and it is desirable that it receive a favorable notice. The only hope now left to the supplicant, is in the interference of the government. We think at all events that his property may be obtained—but it is very doubtful if the life of Gordon would be secure if he returned to the Gallenas. Openly Manna would not act, but his influence with mercenary wanderers are so great, that one may be murdered, without the perpetrators being known.

The Ladies of Caldwell, on Friday the 26th ultimo gave a fine dinner to the officers of the "First Regiment." The dinner was served up under a grove of orange trees, which entirely shielded the guests from the sun. We hope the gentleman who appeared to be the most prominent actor on the occasion, will furnish for publication the toasts given at the dinner &c., &c. This is the second time within the last three months that the Ladies of Caldwell have showed their goodwill to the military & we do not remember an instance where the Ladies of Monrovia have thought enough of the chivalry of the military, to give them a dinner. We have, for some time past, had our doubts as to the patriotism of the Ladies of Monrovia—but we will not say any thing now on the subject, we will wait and see what time may bring forth. But we love the ladies, and feel assured they will do what is right, and in good style too. We hope none of our mischievous people, will take it upon themselves to try to make the Ladies believe we are coming them. We do not intend to be guilty of any thing of the kind.

Prince Boyer and Grando, it seems have concluded to stop and think a little before they again attempt hostilities. The New Cess people have told them in very plain language that they shall not pass through their country with hostile intentions—and if Boyer was simple enough to be led to commence hostilities, from false representations of others, or through a belief, that what designing persons have told him is true, and that he can by harrassing our settlements, bring the Government to allow him to do what he likes,—he is very much mistaken. Boyer, too, no doubt, recollects, that it is neither safe or politic, for him to leave his place, unprotected, as long as James Flaw *quietudes faithfully his allegiance to this Government.*

A True Bill.—The Grand Jury for the County of Montserrado, at the last court of Quarter Sessions, returned a Bill of Indictment against William Lawrence, an English trader on the Liberian coast, for inciting the natives to insubordination and rebellion against the authority of the Government.

England. Change of Ministry. Saturday Feb 21st Lord John Russell tendered his resignation to Her Majesty, which was graciously accepted. The Earl of Derby was immediately sent for and has undertaken to form a new Ministry.

Taken from the Manchester Guardian of 4th Feby 1852.

CHARGE OF OBTAINING MONEY BY FALSE PRETENCES AGAINST A MAN OF COLOUR.—At the Borough Court this morning a man of colour, named Alfred Wood, was charged with having obtained £15, the property of a merchantile house in Manchester, by means of false pretences. A gentleman stated that he was a partner in the firm, and that on Friday forenoon the prisoner called at their office. He presented a letter of introduction, purporting to be signed by Mr Roberts, the President of the Republic of Liberia, which stated him to be a respectable man and worthy of credit; and desired them to advance him a small sum of money to pay for some goods which he was sending to Liberia by a vessel which was about to sail in a short time. The letter of introduction was believed to be genuine, and £15 was given to the prisoner. The firm were afterwards applied to by a person in Manchester, to know whether they had any correct information respecting the prisoner. They in consequence wrote to Liverpool, and were informed by some friends there that Wood was an impostor.—Mr Chief-superintendent Beswick stated that on Saturday, the last witness and Mr. Clegg called upon him and stated that the prisoner had received from the firm £15, and had ordered from Mr. Clegg a large quantity of goods to go to Liberia, and that they had reason to believe that he was an impostor. Finding that the prisoner had gone to the office (Mr Beswick,) sent Sub-inspector Nea[illegible] to apprehend him.—Sub-inspector Seaves stated that he overtook the prisoner in Leverpool, & that after he was taken to the police office there, he [illegible] in consequence of which he (Seaves) took possession of all his papers. Mr Beswick said that when the prisoner was taken to the Manchester Town Hall, he said that he received the letter of introduction signed by Mr Roberts while he was in Liverpool, but that he did not know for whom it had come. He also said that he had come from Liverpool in a short time after he landed at Plymouth, and went to Plymouth to London, to Bristol, to Liverpool, to Leeds, and he had got goods to the amount £200. He had been in custody in Plymouth and London, and also at Leicester. He was employed by a firm at Liberia called the Commercial Banking Co which consisted of J. C. Minor and Gill and Co.; and he expected them to send him some money to pay his accounts in a short time. He had shipped a quantity of goods in the Pearl Ely and other vessels. He had been to some of the warehouses in Manchester.—The prisoner, in his defence, said that his tearing up the paper at the Liverpool police office was owing to his nervous system being affected in consequence of his having had the ague there.—There being no evidence to prove that the document purporting to be a letter of introduction from President Roberts was not actually signed by him, the prisoner was discharged.—Wood, on leaving the prisoner stated that he was a minister connected with the independent body of church, and that he had preached in Hoxton-street, London, and East Norwood Chapel, five miles from London. He also said that he had other appointments to preach, but had been prevented by sickness from fulfilling them. In his possession was found a letter addressed to a Baptist minister in Manchester, and requesting that he would allow him (Wood) to preach in his chapel, as he wanted to raise £5 to take him back to Liberia. This letter was sealed, but had not been delivered. Wood's manner, while at the bar at the Borough Court, was such as to convey the impression that he has been used to speaking either as a native preacher or in a similar capacity; and it also is recollected that of the coloured preachers who are frequently to be met with on our missionary platforms.

The above slip from the Manchester Guardian was forwarded from England to a gentleman here, for the purpose we presume, of enlightening the people of Liberia as to the character, and person employed from Alfred T. Wood [illegible] of the Providence Baptist Church," in this place. The thanks of the community are due to the gentleman who so kindly furnished this proof of Wood's fraudulent and criminal proceedings—and it is our duty—we owe it to ourselves, as well as to the British public, to caution them against the fraudulent transactions of the said Wood. Wood came to this Country in 1850. He brought with him toys, highly recommended for sale and sold them at extravagant prices, then he was employed to preach to the people, that he was educated for the ministry and graduated at Cambridge.

But he did not come to preach the gospel, and he did what good he could do preaching he was paid. Very soon after his arrival here he was employed by the above named church. He had not been invested with the church longer than nine months before he persuaded it, to take him over to England, where, he told them, he could collect funds for its purposes. A majority of the members left in with his views, and he left here in the bark "Clyde" and safely arrived under, in Liverpool. We are positively assured that he received no letters of recommendation to persons in England or elsewhere, unless, indeed, the authority granted him by the Church, to receive donations for it, be considered as such. Nor had he any authority to draw for monies on any individual in Liberia, or on any church. Any monies or merchandize, that Wood may have received on documents purporting to be signed by any individual or individuals in Liberia are rank forgeries. Nor has Wood sent any merchandize to Liberia as stated by him before the Borough Court—nor has President Roberts written, or authorized any letter recommending him or establishment to be a respectable man and worthy of credit" nor is there in Liberia any such institution, or firm as "Commercial Banking Co" consisting of J. C. Minor, and Gill and Co;"—all such representations are false—and all documents purporting to establish such declarations of Wood, are forgeries. Wood left here, having asserted several accounts—and owing several accounts for money, which he had borrowed under promises faithfully made to repay. It is supposed, by many persons, that Wood obtained, while here, several sums of money under false representations—but as he has written to a gentleman here, that he will pay all his accounts if bills are drawn on him for them we will say nothing about it. This may be some consolation to his creditors.

POETRY.

THE HOURS.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

The hours are viewless angels,
They still go gliding by,
And bear each moment's record up
To him who sits on high.

The poison or the nectar,
Our heart's deep flower cups yield,
A sample still they gather swift,
And leave us in the field.

And some fly by on pinions
Of gorgeous gold and blue;
And some fly on with drooping wing,
Of sorrow's darker hue.

And as we spend each minute
That God to us hath given,
The deeds are known before His throne,
The tale is told in heaven.

And we who walk among them,
As one by one depart,
Think not that they are hovering
Forever round our heart.

Like summer bees that hover
Around the idle flowers,
They gather every act and thought,
These viewless angel hours.

And still they steal the record,
And bear it far away
This mission right by day or night,
No magic power can stay.

So teach me, Heavenly Father!
To spend each flying hour,
That as they go, they may not show
My heart a poison flower.

The Ploughboy and the President

The President of a well known College in Kentuckey, was one morning, while sitting in his study, astonished by the entrance of a stranger.

The visitor was a boy of some seventeen years, rough and uncouth in his appearance, dressed in coarse homespun, with thick clumsy shoes on his feet, and a tattered felt hat on his head, surmounting a mass of uncombed hair, which relieved sweetly and somberest features, irradiated by eyes quick and sparkling, but vacant and inexpressive from want of education. The whole appearance of the youth, was that of an awkward, uncultivated ploughboy.

The President, an affable and venerable man, inquired into the business of the person who stood before him.

"If your please, sir," said the ploughboy with all the hesitancy of an uneducated rustic—"If you please, sir, I'd like to get some larnin." I heard you had a college in these parts, and I thought if I would work a spell for you, you would help me now and then in gittin an education."

"Well, my young friend," replied the President, "I scarcely see any way in which you might be useful to us. The request is something singular."

"Why, I can bring water, cut wood, or black boots," interrupted the boy, his eyes brightening with eagerness, "I want to get an education. I want to make something of myself. I don't care how hard I work, only so as I get an education. I want——"

He paused, at a loss for words to express his ideas, but there was a language in the expressive lip and glowing eye; there was a language in his manner—a tone in which these words were spoken that revealed at once to the President's feelings. He determined to try the sincerity of the youth. "I am afraid, my young friend, I can do nothing for you. I would like to assist you. I know of no way in which you can be useful to us," he said.

The President resumed his book. For a moment he glanced at the ploughboy who stood before him, working the brim of his hat. His forehead was rough but manfully worn one hand across his eyes were downcast, and his upper lip quivered and trembled as though he were endeavoring to repress strong and sudden feelings of disappointment. The effort was but half successful. A tear, emerging from the downcast eyelid, rolled over his sunburnt cheek, and with a quick, nervous action, the ploughboy dashed it away with his hardened hand and brushed away the sign of regret. He made a well-meant, but awkward mark of obeisance, and opening the door, had one foot across the threshold, when the President called him back.

The ploughboy was in a few minutes hired as a man of all work and boot-black to the ——— College.

The next scene which we give the reader, was in a new and magnificent church, rich with the beauties of architecture, and thronged by an immense crowd, who listened in deathlike stillness to the burning eloquence of the minister of heaven, who delivered the mission of his Master from the altar. The speaker was a man in the full glow of middle age, of striking and impressive appearance, piercing and intellectual eye, and high and intellectual forehead.

Every eye is fixed on him—every lip hushed, and every ear, with nervous intensity, drinks in the eloquent teaching of the orator.

Who, in all that throng, would recognize in the famed, the learned, the eloquent President of ——— College, Pennsylvania, the humble boot-black of ——— college, in Kentucky?—*Southern Baptist.*

Turn of Life.

From forty to sixty, a man who has properly regulated himself, may be considered as in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease, and experience has given his judgment the soundness of almost infallibity. His mind is resolute, firm, and equal; all his functions are in the highest order; he assumes the mastery over business; builds upon competence on the foundation he has formed in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a critical period in the road of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a stand-still. But athwart this river is a dam, called "The Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "old age," beyond which the river winds, and then flows beyond, without a boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad characters, also, are in the vicinity, to waylay the traveler, and thrust him from the pass; but let him gird up his loins, provide himself with a fitting staff, and he may trudge on in safety with perfect composure. To quit metaphor, the "Turn of Life," is a turn either into a prolonged walk, or into the grave. The system and powers having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudious stimulant—a single fatal excitement, may force it beyond its strength; while a careful supply of props and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and vigor until night has entirely set.—*Southern Baptist*

The Wife's influence on her Husband's fortune.

A woman has her husband's fortunes in her power, because she may, or she may not, as she pleases, conform to his circumstances. This is her first duty, and it ought to be her pride. No passion for luxury or display ought for a moment to tempt her to deviate in the least degree from this line of conduct. She will find her respectability in it. Any other course is wretchedness itself, and inevitably leads to ruin. Nothing can be more miserable than the struggle to keep up appearance. If it could succeed it would cost more than it is worth: as it never can, its future involves the deepest mortification. Some of the sublimest exhibitions of human virtue have been made by woman, who have been precipited suddenly from wealth and splendor to absolute want.

Then a man's fortune are in a manner in the hands of his wife, inasmuch as his own power of exertion depends on her. His moral strength is inconceivably increased by her sympathy, her counsel her aid. She can add immensely by relieving him of every care which she is capable of taking upon herself. His employments are usually such as to require his whole time and his whole mind. A good wife will never suffer her husband's attention to be disturbed by details to which her own time and talents are adequate. If she be prompted by true affection and good sense she will perceive when his spirits are borne down, and overwhelmed. She of all human beings, can best minister to his needs. For the sick soul her nursing is quite as sovereign as it is for corporeal ills. If the wear in her assibility, it finds repose and refreshment. If he be harrassed and worn to an morbid irritability, her gentle tones steal over it with a soothing more potent than the most exquisite music. If every enterprise be dark, and hopes itself almost extinguished, her patience and fortitude have the power to rekindle them in the heart, and he again goes forth to renew the encounter with the toils and troubles of life.—*Southern Baptist*

TRUE SPHERE OF WOMAN.

Much has been said in our day of the exaltation of the female sex. Woman's highest glory is, after all, not in the far ringed arena, and jostling crowds of public life; but in those scenes where she shines unrivalled and indispensable, as the sister, the daughter, the wife and the mother; the guardian of weakness, the attendant of sickness, and the instructor of childhood. And the same law of heaven, irrepealable by all the vaunting philosophy of the times, that made her the *mother* made her influence on the outer fields and walks of society the *most powerful* when it was the *least direct*. It is the child that was borne and nursed at her heart, which reveals the character and portraiture of that heart to the age and the world. And thus it is, that woman's heart, as presented in the habits it has molded, and the graces it has fostered, and the charities it has taught, shines out from its own quiet and retired sphere of the household life, with a steady untroubled beam, on the dark and restless outer sea of public life. The great English statesman, Burke, alluding to the singular felicity of his own married life amid all the vexations and storms of his political career, said that all his cares deserted him the moment his foot crossed his own threshold. Thus indirectly, and by her influence on her husband, in soothing and sustaining him, the wife of the great English orator was most fully and most beautifully influencing the circles of political activity, through which Burke moved with such dazzling radiance. Was not the place thus filled by her a more womanly position, and the influence shed by her, indirectly and remotely, on the great revolutionary era, a more feminine and graceful influence than were claimed & assumed by her distinguished contemporaries, Mary Wollstoncraft in England and Madame Roland in France?—Such is, we conceive, by the law of Nature and Revelation, the part assigned to woman in the great drama of society. It is, on the inner world of the home, large, direct, and absorbing influence; it is, on the outer sphere of public life, less, and indirect and remoter influence. This isolation is for her own peace and honor. Like the Queen of Night she looks down as she "walk in her brightness," on the stormy ocean, not reached or blotted by the tempest below. They who would unsphere her hence would rob her of more than they add; and whilst claiming, like the tempter of old, to be both wiser and kinder to the sex than the God who made her, would lure Eve from the congenial shades of her native Eden of home, into scenes of strife, toil, and contamination; and leave that Eden dark, by the withdrawal of its gentle guardian, whom her Maker formed for retirement, and called alike to attend and adorn that fragment, yet spared of man's forfeited Paradise—that garden of the Lord—a prayerful and devout household—*Rev W. R. Williams*

CANINE INSTINCT.

We know nothing finer in story than that is better than a good dog story. The following if not the very best of the kind, is certainly a very excellent one, and may be relied on as strictly true. We give the well known names of the parties as vouchers:

Some three weeks since, Mr. Theo. Holbrook, of Milk street, broke up house keeping in Roxbury, and sent three of his children to S. Hadley, Mass., to attend school. On leaving home the children took with them their favorite spaniel dog, that had been their companion and playmate for eight years. He rode in the car with them to Hadley, and remained with the children during the afternoon, but the next morning was missing, and no where be found. The only trace that could be found of him was, that he had been seen crossing a toll bridge. Twelve days after the dog left Hadley, he arrived at his old home in Roxbury. But not finding his old friends there, he next called at Mr. William Whiting's, his master's next door neighbor, and sough admittance by scratching on the door. Mr. Whitings's family at once recognized him, and admitted him. He was very much exhausted, and very poor in flesh, and very hungry. Mr. Whiting's little girl immediately undertook the work of a nurse to the poor travel-worn spaniel. He rapidly improved under her care, and in a day or two commenced following her, and would not allow her to go ten steps without him. He insisted on following her even to school, and lying at her feet during school hours. And it was not until his old master came for him that he could be induced to leave his little friend.

The great question now for the curious to answer is: How could this dog find his way to Roxbury from South Hadley, a distance of 105 miles? He was carried all the way in the cars; & of course had no opportunity to see the road. And then again it is evident from the length of time occupied in the journey (twelve days,) that he did not come directly, for he probably would have travelled that distance in a day. He must have wandered many hundreds of miles before he struck some trail by which he could make his way homeward.—*Boston Traveller.*

HYMN.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY

It is not meet for man, O Lord,
Who dwells in tents of clay,
To plant his hope upon the sands,
That waves may wash away.

Nor twine his love round broken reeds,
Or fix the thankless thorn.
Nor cast it on the frozen waste
Of falsehood and of scorn;

Nor gather gold in secret heaps,
Insatiate still for more,
To work the ruin of his hears,
Or swell a stranger's store:

But rather, while on earth below,
His fleeting life is lent,
In whatsoever state he is
Therewith to be content;

Place hope and love supreme on Thee,
To Thee confide his care;
And lay his treasure up in heaven,
And seek a mansion there.

CUFFEE TAKING NOTES.

A great many years ago, says the "Carpet Bag," when there were slaves in Massachusetts, and some of the best men in the community owned them, there was a clergyman in a town in Essex country, whom we may call Mr. Gogswell, who had a colored servant by the name of Cuffee. As was often the case, Cuffee had as much liberty to do as he pleased as any body else in the house; and he probably entertained a high respect for himself.

Cuffee, on the Sabbath, might have been seen in the minister's pew, looking round with a grand air, and, so far as appearances indicated, profiting quite as much by his master's preaching as many others about him.

Cuffee not ced, one Sunday morning, that several gentlemen were taking notes of the sermon; and he determined to do the same thing. So in the afternoon, he brought a sheet of paper, and pen and ink. The minister, happening to look down upon his pew, could hardly maintain his gravity when he saw Cuffee "spread out" before him, with one side of his face nearly buried in his jaw, and his tongue thrust out of the mouth. Cuffee kept at his task as busily as though the sermon was concluded, for he was nothing, and cared as little, about the amendment of his master.

When the minister returned home, he sent for Cuffee to come into his study.

"Well, Cuffee," said he, "what were you doing in meeting this afternoon?"

Doing, Massa! Taking notes!" was his reply.

"You taking notes!" exclaimed his master.

"Sartin, Massa; all the gentlemen take notes."

"Well let me see them," said Mr. Gogswell.

Cuffee thereupon produced his sheet of paper, and his master found it scrawled all over with all sorts of marks and lines, as though a dozen spiders, dipped in ink, had marched over it.

"Why, this is all nonsense," said the minister, as he looked at the "notes."

Well, Massa," Cuffee replied, "I thought so all the time you was preaching!

TO TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Take a piece of tallow, melt it, and rub the spotted part of the linen into the melted tallow; the linen may be washed, and the spots will disappear, without injuring the linen.—*Exchange paper.*

Colored People in Oregon.—There is a Territorial law in Oregon prohibiting the bringing or coming of Colored people into the Territory. In a recent case against one Vaderpool, brought by Judge Nelson, this law was enforced, and the man banished from the State.—*Christian Index.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) APRIL 21st 1852. NO. 16.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and deaths notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJN. COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 130 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand.

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provissions be regarded.

EDWARD ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23 h 1852

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

NOTICE!

The undersigned contemplating to visit the United States of America by the first favorable opportunity, hereby gives notice to all whom it may concern, that in such event, J. B. Philips Clay Ashland, and Dr. J. S. Smith Esqr. Buchanan, are hereby authorized and empowered to transact any and all business for me until my return.

D. T. HARRISS,

Pleasant-View, Clay-Ashland.

April 1st, 1852

LIBERIA HERALD

A LITTLE TOO LATE

There is a class of persons who appear to be born or brought up under the sad fatality of being always a little too late. This seems to be the rule of their life, for it takes place with surprising regularity. It would almost appear that the clock by which they regulated their actions could not be made to keep pace with the common time-piece, and they were fated to a laxity by its tardy movement. They are not found to be occasionally late, but are invariably so many minutes behind the proper hour. After careful examination, we have discovered that the space of ten minutes is the common degree of difference between this order of men and the rest of mankind. Among them are some of the most diligent, laborious, and calculating of our species, yet they are ten minutes too late for every occupation.

A gentleman of our acquaintance, who is subject to this mental affection, if so it may be termed, is one of the most shrewd and active persons of the neighborhood; but nobody who knows him expects him to be in time for any engagement at home or abroad. Ten minutes are always allowed for his appearance. His friends have always rallied him on the subject, and he takes their banters with the utmost good humor, knowing himself to be in fault, although this consciousness does nothing towards curing him of the malady. He has sometimes suffered great inconvenience in his transactions with strangers, and even sustained pecuniary loss through his tardiness; but he seems to have no moral power to step over the little chasm by which he is seperated from the marching hour of the world. He was advised by an acquaintance to rise a little earlier than usual one fine summer morning, that he might overtake Father Time, and keep beside him all the day. With considerable effort he did raise at half-past seven instead of twenty minutes to eight, but he was not at his business till ten minutes past nine. His friend did not understand the nature of the disease, but thought it originated from sloth: no such thing—he is a most industrious man. We found however, upon very careful investigation, that there is a tincture of carelessness about his habits; not only a tincture. In all he does, one small flaw may be detected by a minute observer. He forgets to say something though it is a mere trifle; he omits one of his engagements, but one of no importance; he narrates an incident very accurately, but leaves out one of the circumstances. He dresses in a neat style, but probably goes out without a handkerchief (it is in one pocket of his other coat), or there is a hole in one of his gloves which he has neglected to have repaired; and he sometimes dines home having done *all* his business, but without his umbrella or walking-stick.

We hoped that the punctuality of railways might possibly cure our neighbor, as frequently had occasion to travel on a particular road. He used seldom to take a place in the stage coach lest he might be too late, but trusted to there being a vacant seat inside or outside, with which he was content. But when the business was important, and he had previously secured a place in the conveyance, the guard knew his haunts, and for the expected sixpence compensated the loss of starting by finding some cause for five minutes' delay; and if this did not suffice, the coach would drive wildly through the streets till the passenger overtook them in a "Hansom's patent" at full gallop. But the "fair-trader" was knocked up by the railway. Many were the warnings he now received that the steam-trains, like time and tide, wait for no man, and he buckled up his courage for the next occasion. Being advised that he should be at London Bridge ten minutes before the time of starting, he made a desperate effort to be punctual. He rose before half-past seven, but was not ready for breakfast till five minutes past eight. He lost the other five minutes in opening his portmanteau to put in a small article which he had forgotten. Still he was ready to enter the cab at ten minutes to nine, and it was not a full mile to the station. He congratulated himself upon the ease with which the distance would be cleared, and already began to bless the railway for curing him of his inveterate lateness. Mr. Cabdriver lustily and reached the north end of London Bridge at precisely five minutes to nine. Two or three minutes were amply sufficient to find him at the booking office. He had never missed a train in his life, for he would have two hours to spare rather than be late. But some cart-wagons blocked up the way, and the cab was brought to a stop, and the driver, getting down, not only had extricated his vehicle and horse speedily into the station, only finished his cigar's whistle while paying for the ticket. He was told to run; and he gained the platform to see the train move off majestically before him, like a ship in full sail. "Stop, stop!" To be sure they had often stopped for him; but steam engines have no ears, and the engineer is deaf to every sound but that of the whistle. So he had to wait two hours for another train. When he reached his destination, his friends who were to wait at the station with a carriage had gone home, not expecting him to come that day; so he hired a coach and drove to their residence, entering the parlor just as the servant was clearing away the dinner things. Though much mortified, he laid the whole blame of his disaster upon the thoughtless wagoners who obstructed the bridge; and next time, instead of being ten minutes earlier in starting, he went round by a different way. We have consulted several physicians, physiologists, and natural philosophers on the subject, asking them to explain the phenomena of this habitual lateness; but we cannot learn the cause of the complaint, nor obtain a remedy for our very worthy friend; so that we fear he must continue to the end of his life "a little too late."

A Hasty Pudding Coonoat,

BY GILMORE SIMMS.

Lieut. PORGY, was a man of some education, not deficient in conduct and courage befitting a soldier, but—as his name implies—overmuch given to the flesh-pots of Egypt.

Porgy and his companion during the war of 1812, had been out on an excursion, and being surprised by the enemy at a friend's house, made their escape, and taking with them several cooking utensils and their contents, made preparations to give the bold dragoons a warm reception. They separated. Porgy, with the *pot-hooks* with pot depending still in one hand, and the hominy stick in the other, looked up only to discover a dragoon leisurely marching down upon him, and but a few steps off. He cast his eyes about him for his sword, but it lay where he had been sitting, to the windward of the fire, fully ten paces off. Here was a quandary. The dragoon was in the act of picking his teeth when he first saw him; he had now deliberately drawn out his sabre. Porgy's glanced at his sword, and a slight slip backward, moved the Scotchman to suspect a case of flight; to prevent which the latter rushed directly upon him, his weapon now flourishing in the air.—The bulk of Porgy, the nearness of the enemy, and the distance at which his sword lay, forbade the hope of recovering it in season for his defence, and as the dragoon darted on him, obeying a fresh impulse, our epicure raised the pot by the rangers with the left hand, cauger one of its still burning feet in the right, and with a desperate whirl, sent the entire contents of the vessel, scalding hot, directly into the face of his assailant. The effect was equally awful and instantaneous. The dragoon droped the mutilated sabre, and set up the wildest yell of agony, while he danced about as if under direct spells of Saint Vitus. The hominy stuck on his face and neck like a plaster, and the efforts to remove it with his hand only tore away the skin with it. Porgy was disposed to follow up his success; and knocking the fellow on the head with the empty vessel, was a performance which was totally unresisted. In the agony of the dragoon, his approach for this purpose was totally unseen. Down he rolled, under the wild shock of the iron kettle; and our hero, congratulating himself with his narrow escape, seized upon the frying-pan, not disposed to lose his bacon as well as his bread, and was wheeling to make off to the woods, when another dragoon made his appearance on the brow of the hill, making swift tracks in pursuit.

"Long coat fellow, Lance," muttered Porgy to himself "he has left me to be butchered."

He girth'ed up his sword as a point of honor, but still held a fond gripe upon the frying pan.

There was but one dragoon in the chase, and if he could draw him yet further into the woods, the noise of the strife would probably alarm to other—that is, if the howlings of the first had not given the alarm already. Our epicure, as we know, had sword and frying-pan in his hands, he made very awkward headway.

The Porgy was already preparing to wheel about for the purpose of defence, when his feet tripped in some root that was along the surface, and over he went, headlong, the contents of the frying-pan flying forward in all directions. In another moment, and when only half recovering—on his knees still, and painfully rising to his feet—the dragoon stood above him.

"Surrender you miserable ribil, or I shortin you by the shoulders!

Furious at the loss of both meat and bread, Porgy roared out his defence:

"Surrender be hanged! Do I look like the man to cry *peccavi* to such a sawney as you! Do your best, bowlegs, and see what you'll make of it!"

With unexpected agility, unable to rise, he rolled over at these words, and now lay upon his back, his sword thrust upwards, and prepared to parry that of the assailant, after a new fashion of defence. In this situation no defence could well be made. The exhibition was, in fact rather ridiculous than otherwise. The abdomen of Porgy rose up like a mountain, seeming to invite the attack. The dragoon, however, did not appear to see anything amusing in the spectacle. He showed himself in sober earnest. His brother soldier groaned hideously at this moment, and he had no reason to doubt that his hurt was mortal. He straddled the prostrate Porgy, and to reply to his defiance, prepared to strike with his broad claymore, the head of the epicure. His sabre was thrown up, that of Porgy was thrown out to receive it, when suddenly the dragoon drooped lifeless upon our partisan, and the next instant the report of a rifle was heard from the neighboring woods.

"Ah?" cried Porgy, throwing off the incumbent body of his assailant, "that dog, Lance; he has not abandoned me, and I should be—knows that he owes would. "he rascal, how I do love him!"

Deacon Smith's Bull—or Mike Fink in a Tight Place.

Mike Fink, a notorious Buckeye hunter, was contemporary with the celebrated Davy Crockett, and his equal in all things appertaining to human prowess. It is even said that on one occasion in his neighborhood I know the creek of his rifle, and would take to the second 'nother places on the first intimation that Mike was 'bout. Yet, strange though it is true, he was on little known beyond his immediate settlement."

When we knew him, he was an old man—the frosts of seventy winters had silvered o'er his head, and taken the elasticity from his limbs; yet in the whole of his life, was Mike never worsted except on one occasion. To use his own language he never 'gin in, 'usaid us, to any 'that traveled on two legs or four," but once.

"That once, we want," said Bill Slasher as some dozen of us sat in the bar-room of the old tavern in the settlement.

"Gin it to us, now, Mike—you've promised long enough, and you're old now, and needn't care," continued Bill.

"Right, right! But," said Mike, 'but we'll open with a licker all round, fust, it'll kind o, save me fechin's I reckon"——

"Thar, that's good Better than t'other barrel, if anything!"

"Well boys," commenced Mike, "you may talk o' your scrimages, tight places, and sich like, and sarcumstances alogies in one 'mighty big'n and they ain't no more to be compared to the one I war in, than a dead kitten to an old shebar. I've fout all kinds o' varmints, from an Injin down to a rattlesnake; and never was will'n to quit fust, but this one—and I was with a Bull!

"You see, boys, it was an awful hot day in August, and I war much runnin' off into parsile, when I war thinkin' that a dip in the creek mout save me. Well, there was a mighty nice place in old Deacon Smith's medder for that partic'lar bizzaess. So I went down amongst the bushes to unharness. I just rolled the old red shirt over my head, and was thinkin' how scrumptious a feller of any size would fell a wallerin' round in that ar water, and was just 'bout goin' in, when I seed the old Deacon's bull a makin a B-line to whar I stood.

"I know'd the old cuss, for he'n shar'd more people than all the persons o' the 'settlement,' and come mighty near killin' a few. Thinks I, Mike, you're in rather a tight place—get your fixins on, or he'll be a drivin' them big horns o' his in yer bowels afore that time! Well, you'll hev to try the old varmint naked' I reck'n.

"The Bull were on one side o' the creek and I on t'other, and the way he made the sile fly for a while, as if he war a diggin' my grave, war distress'.

"Come on, ye bellerin old heathen, said I, and don't be standin' thar; for as the old Deacon says of the devil, yer not comely to look on.

"This kind o' reached his understanding,' and made him more wishious; for he hoofed a little like; and made a dreve. And as I don't like to stand in anybody's way I gin him plenty o' searoom! So he kin'd o' passed by me and come out on t'other side; and, as the captain o' th

Mat Swamp Rangers would say—'bout face for nother charge."

"I'hough I war ready for 'im this time, he come mighty nigh runnin" foul o' me! So I, made up my mind the next time he went out he wou'at be alone. So when he passed, I grappled his tail, and he pull me out on the sile,' and as soon as we war both a' top of the bank, old Brindle stopp'd and war about commin' round again, when I begin pull'n t'other way.

"Well, I reck'n this kind o'riled him, for he first stood stock still and looked at me for a spell, and then commenced pawin; and bellerin,' and the way he made his hind gearin play in the air, was beautiful.

"But it warn't no use, he could'at fetch me so he kind o' stopped to get wind for southin' devilish, as I jedged by the way he started! By this time, I had made up my mind to stick to his tail as long as it stuck to his backbone! I didn't like to holler for help nuther, kase it war agin my principle, and the Deacon had preachin' at his house, and it warn't far off nuther.

"I know'd if he heern the noise, the hull congregation would come down; and as I warn't a married man and had a kind o'hankerin arter a gal that was thar, I did'at feel as if I would like to be seed in that ar predicament.

"So says I' you old serpent, do your cussedest, And so he did, for he drug me over every bitter and stump in the field, until I war sw—t and bleedin' like a fat bear with a pack o' hounds at his heels. And my name a'n't Mike Fink, if the old critter's tail and I didn't blow out some time at a dead level with the varmint's back.

"So you may kalkelate we made good time—Brindle, he reckoned a little, and then I arter him for a spell, for I jest dropped behind a stump and tore snubbed the critter! Now, says I, you'll mount up this ere white oake—break all yer tail!—or jest hold on a bit till I blow!

"Well, while I war sittin thar, an idea struck me that I had better be gettin out o' this in some way. But how adzackly, was the pint. If I let go and run, he'd be foul o' me sure.

"So lookin' at the matter in all its bearings, I came to the conclusion that I'd better let somebody know whar I was. So I gin a yell loud'er than a locomotive whistle, and it warn't long afore I seed the Deacon's two dogs a comin' like as if they war seein which could get thar fust.

"I know'd who they war arter—they'd jine in and agin me, I wor sartain, for they war orful venemous and had a spite agin me.

"So says I, old Brindle, as ridin is as cheap as walkin' on this route, if you've no objections, I'll jest take a deck passage on that ar back o'yourn. So I warn't long getten' astride o'him, then if you'd bin thar you'd 'ave sworn thar warn't nothin' human in that ar mix! the sile flew so orfully as the critter and I rolled round the field—one dog on one side and one t'other, try'n to clinch my feet.

"Well, I reck'n I rid about an hour this way, when old Brindle thought it was time to stop and get a supply of wind and cool off a little!—So when we got round to a tree that stood thar, he nat'rally halted.

"Now, says I, old boy, you'll lose one passenger sartain. So I just clum upon a branch kalkelatin to roost thar till I starved, afore I'd be rid round in that ar way any longer.

"I war a makin tracks for the top o' the tree, when I heard suthin a makin an orful buzzin over head. I kinder look' up, and if thar warn't—well ther's no use a swearin now, but it was the biggest hornet's nest ever built!

"You'll 'gin m' now, I reck'n, Mike, case thar's no help for you. But an idea struck me then, that I'd stand a heap better chance a ridin the bull than whar I was. Says I, old feller, if you'll hold on I'll ride to the next station, unyow, let that be whar it will.

"So I just drapped aboard him agin, and looked aloft to see what I'd gain'd in changin quarters; and, gentlemen, I'm a liar if thar warn't nigh a half a bushel of the stingin' varmints ready to pitch into me when the word 'go' was gin.

"Well, I reck'n they got it, for 'all hands' started for our company. Some on 'em bit the dogs—about a quart stuck on me, and the rest charged on old Brindle.

"This time, the dogs led off first, dead bent for the old Deacon's, and as soon as old Brindle and I could get under way we followed! And as I war only a deck passenger and had notnin to do with steerin the craft, I swore if I had we shouldn't have had run that channel any how.

"But, as I said afore, the dogs took the lead, Brindle and I next, and the hornets dre'kly arter. The dogs yellen'—Brindle bellerin, and the hornets buzzin and stingin! I didn't say nothin, for it warn't no use.

"Well, we'd got about two hundred yards from the house, and the Deacon hern us and come out. I seed him hold up his hand and turn white. I reckoned he was prayin, then for he didn't expect to be called for so soon, and it warn't long before the hull congregation, men women and children, cum out, and then all hands went to yellin.

"None of 'em had the fust notion that Brindle and I belonged to this world. I just turned my head and passed the whole congregation. I see the run would be up soon; for Brindle couldn't turn an inch from a fence that stood dead ahead.

"Well we reached that fence, and I went ashore, over the old critter's head, landing on 'tother side, and lay thar stunned. It wan't long afore some o' 'em as was scared, cum round to see what I war. For all hands kalkelated that the Ball and I belonged together. But when Brindle walked off by himself they seed how it war, and one o' 'em said—Mike Fink has got the wust of the scrimmage once in his life!'

"Gentlemen, from that day I dropped the courting bizzines, and never spoke to a gal since. An I when my hunt is up on this yearth, thar won't be no more FINKS. And it is all owin to Deacon Smith's Brindle Bull!"

WESTERN AFRICA.

The Westmins'er Review, contains an article of great interest, and considering the subject of great importance, having reference to the Western or slave coast of Africa. It affords the clearest and fullest insight into the interior life and habits of this great nursery of slavery, in which Christian civilization remorselessly trafficked for so many successive ages that has yet met the public gaze. An intimate and accurate knowledge of the subject treated of is as legible and as intelligent on these pages, as the nervous and racy language in which it is revoled. The writer wins your admiration until it become a belief, and you feel not alone that he speaks of things within his knowledge, and that his delineation is but the expression of his convictions.

The existing condition of things; the state of the people mental and social, their actual being as a people, are the first inquiries which naturally suggest themselves when we get a glimpse at the original sources of this enslaved race with whom we are so fatally associated. And in this instance we see what we were not prepared for by any previous account. Settled habitations, owner-ship and cultivation of the soil, manufacture of iron, gold and cotton goods, fortified towns, grades in society, responsible government, and even the institution of domestic slavery, that truest type of an advanced civilization, present themselves to our astonished view. The fortifications are rude; mud walls and stockades, and the huts nearly as bad as some of those of the poorer Irish, but more cleanly. Of the fortifications it may be observed, that they are adapted to their use, and perhaps more tenible, considering the means of attack, than the fortifications of Paris when assailed by all the modern appliances of civilized warfare; and as to the huts, their superiority over the Irish depends in a great measure, we opine on the fact that the climate is intolerable, and has saved them from English dominion. A more intimate connection with the Government would adjust the equation of the social destiny of Irishman and African.

This description applies to the African nations or tribes on the coast, some of which are far in advance of others, and all of which are in advance of the tribes in the interior, who are inaccessible in general to Europeans. The former are divided into several distinct nations. Most of them are Mohammedans, forbidden by their religion from holding or selling Mohammedan slaves, and therefore, as a general rule, the powerful tribes of that religion, and even the weak ones, cannot be enslaved. The principal tribes at the Gambia are the Joliffes, the Mandingoes, the Foolahs or Felatans. The Mandingoes are the landed class—the proprietary, as they would be called in England. They rent out their lands to the Foolahs to feed their flocks, and to other neighboring tribes for agricultural purposes.—For themselves, they are addicted to aristocratic pursuits—war, excess and idleness. The Joliffes, the remaining tribe, are said to be intelligent and well-looking, and are generally mechanics.

The Foolahs are not all engaged in herding; one section of them are given to war, and perhaps a little plunder. But the great agricultural section forms a very interesting nation. Their traditions, habits, sports, festivals, &c., are no doubt national and characteristic, but approach European nations so closely in refinement, and a view to taste in dress, as to become interesting to the traveler.

In their religious opinion, the whole of the Mohammedan population is divided into two great sects—the Marabouts, who adhere strictly to the laws of the Prophet, and the Sonnachee who eat swine's flesh and get as drunk as Christians. We are not told whether they have any martyrs, or, in fact, whether a Sonnachees is proscribed. The intelligent reviewer does not enlighten us on this branch of African politics.

The responsibility and constitutionality of Government is exemplified in an account of an interesting discussion which took place in reference to an innovation proposed by the English surgeon, namely, vaccinating children for the purpose of averting the fatality of the small-pox, whose ravages had been very general. More than one king called together his council to submit the proposal to the concrete wisdom. They usually assembled under a great tree, perhaps of a thousand years' growth. The chiefs and sages here debated the question, and, singular to say, in every instance the popular opposition to the innovation was based on the privilege of the council to control the regal power. The argument somewhat resembled the canal opposition reasoning. They were partially indifferent to the issue—whether vaccination was good or bad, safe or dangerous—but whether it did not infringe on the constitutional right of the council. We find, however, that the logic did not prevail; nor are we informed whether the Sonnachees—the patriotic rum-drinkers—resigned the dodge or not. In one instance this extreme sacrifice was rendered unnecessary; for as soon as the council had king, after grave deliberation, decided in favor of the sanatary reform, the lady mammas scampered off to the woods with their sable angels to save them from the profanation. Perhaps, indeed, the opposition was pushed to extremes with the view of showing the English, who did everything, and said everything, concluding their prayers, in the name of her gracious Majesty, how much more circumscribed were their rulers, and how much more securely their liberties were guarded. However that may be, the reform is progressing, and by degrees the mammas and the patriots are yielding to its salutary influence.

The laws of the Africans in respect to debtors are stringent and severe, and here is the fountain and spring of the domestic institution of slavery. If the debtor fail to satisfy his obligation he becomes the chattel of his creditor, and once a slave, he and his offspring are slaves for ever. Not alone this, but in many instances, if the debtor himself escape, any of his family or relations, or even tribe, can be sold to "serve out" with his progeny for ever. These are cruel laws, but they are scarcely more cruel than hanging a man or woman for petty larceny, stealing 2-6d. worth, and such was the laws of England within our memory. Further, the African law has had a far more salutary effect, for there prevails among the mercantile community on the Gambia the most perfect sense of security and no where in the world is property more secured than among the African population.

We have mentioned one source of slavery. Another and a more fruitful one is war. Every captive taken in war becomes thereby a slave forever. The victor can hold him or sell him at his pleasure. And in general the idea that he is a Mohammedan will not avail him. In the din and tumult of war, there as elsewhere, the voice of justice, mercy and truth is unheard.

The commerce of these settlements is rapidly increasing, and promises a rich return to those who engage in it. The demand of the natives for various articles of wear, with them articles of *virtu*, is scarcely to be satisfied, and there is no doubt but the productions of the country, which are absolutely without limit, can be had in exchange on terms most profitable. On this head we let the article before us speak for itself.

"The palm oil alone imported into England, is now of the value of more than $800,000. In 1835 forty-seven bushels of ground nuts were exported from the Gambia; at present between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 bushels are annually exported. The palm ceases to flourish two miles from the sea, but the Shea Butter tree is to be found throughout the whole of the interior. The Shea Oil is worth from £1 to £1 a ton more than the Palm Oil, but as soon as water communication exists, it can be sold as cheaply as the Palm Oil.

The produce of Indigo and Cotton can be increased *ad libitum*. Skill and proper direction and enterprise, and facilities of transit can be so arranged and provided as to make the cost price less than one fifth. A great country is there, and needs only care and cultivation. That it will receive them, the success of Englishmen is a sufficient guarantee. We agree, however, with the writer, that if trade and Christianity were made a little more dependent on one another, both would prosper better. They do not seem to travel *pari passu*, for while the former is flourishing the latter seems sadly unprosperous, and the native strikes a balance between the sailor and the missionary, somewhat neutralizing in its effects. The association is, he thinks, a bad one, & while he wishes ardently, for cheap cotton, beads and trinkets, they would be acceptable to him on their own merits, while no doubt, when he comes to appreciate the Word of God, he will find it sufficiently convincing and consoling without the other adjunct.

The reviewer furnishes a sublime picture of brute nature in all the untamed majesty of the clime, softened by a back ground of verdure and forest grandeur in repose. But we have considered the paper in a different point of view, and shall not follow the writer into this agreeable field of inquiry.

DUELING ANECDOTES AGAIN.

From Bentley's Miscellany.

There is a trait in Irish character which I have always considered to be naturally convivalous, and that is to generally dislike to seek in courts of law a satisfactory compensation for honor outraged through woman's folly. In England, reparation for loss of services is considered a thing as correctly reclamable as loss of profit on a broken contract for a cargo of seal-oil or guano, while in her sister kingdom, in nine cases out of ten, the man who works upon the weakness of a wife, or trifles with the affections of a sister, is not subjected to the assessment or amounts of injury by the computation of a jury, but summoned to give personal satisfaction in the field. Many a fatal case, recorded in the annals of Irish dueling, will tell how frequently profligate success has paid, in turn, a bloody penalty.

In caricaturing Milesian manners and feelings, it has been asserted that you could not look at a Cork lady at a supper-table but she graciously murmured, "Port, if you please!" or dance a second time with a man's sister, that he was not certain to drop in next morning before you dressed, to inquire whether your intentions to the young lady were matrimonial. That a number of unhappy marriages have been effected by pistol-intervention, is too true; and I recollect one sad case where the love was on the lady's side, and a fine-spirited and honorable young fellow, with all before him that could promise happiness was suddenly removed from existence ere the third week closed that followed his flight as soon as could be effected.

R—— was remarkably handsome, and those personal advantages were enhanced by the total unconsciousness that he possessed them. A young lady saw, loved—and remembering what Viva's friends suffered from concealment, she avowed the dawn of her attachment, and interested in the slightest degree the state of his affections. In reply, poor R—— coldly confessed his devotion to [illegible] and would [illegible] Mercury, would [illegible]

He was [illegible] handsome, self-willed, [illegible] R——, in fortune, was dependent, but [illegible] The [illegible] her refusal—and [illegible] to a man now fearfully [illegible] this woman who, perverting [illegible] should be [illegible] solicitudes, what she would conceal, and is rejected!

"Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned
Or hell a fury like a woman spurned."

And for whom had her hand and fortune been declined? The daughter of a village curate; rich in nothing but youth, and innocence, and beauty.

The devil never prompts a delinquency, that he does not manage to supply a tool. George Pemberton was Harriette's kinsman, a Lieutenant in the—th, wretchedly poor, and his regiment an expensive one. His manners were assuming; and, with an empty purse, how many slights will an ill tempered individual experience should he have the misfortune of being gazetted to crack corps! George Pemberton was returning, on leave between returns, to raise a small sum of money; or, failing, to sell out; and he found his cousin Harriette all alone, five minutes after the——*Chronicle* had been received, detailing, in glowing language, the beauty of the bride, as being in perfect keeping with that of the handsomest man who for years, had sworn conjugal allegiance at the altar. "The happy couple," the paper added, "had gone to——to spend the honeymoon."

I [illegible] frames of men [illegible] circumstances, the [illegible] on right of [illegible] and have [illegible] her [illegible] and drew me face away and, [illegible] your [illegible] and sympathetic [illegible] observe —

"[illegible] George; for [illegible] you [illegible] to kiss!"

A [illegible] "Way Ha[illegible] to [illegible] you [illegible] you [illegible]"

The lady's nerves contracted a [illegible] roughly [illegible]

"Enough! no more of this. I know your busi-

ness here. You want two hundred pounds, and my father will not advance as many pence, were it to save your neck, and not your commission."

"Then I must send in my papers, and leave the—th."

"Unless some fool is found who will lend money to a gentleman, who, on six shillings a day, keeps a pair of hunters!" observed the lady.

Pemberton looked sulky and displeased.

"Nay, George, on my conscience, thou art ill-favored enough without knitting those beetle-brows together. I have the money. Would you earn it?"

"'would go to the devil,' was the reply, "rather than quite the—th from sheer poverty. What shall I do?"

She turned her dark and lighting eyes on his, and, after a pause of half a minute, pointed with her finger to the paragraph which announced the hated marriage. Then, dropping her voice to an emphatic whisper, she laid her lips close to her kinsman's ear—

"Read—Spoil me that honeymoon—the money's thine!"

And without waiting a reply, she hurried to her own apartment.

Never did the arch-enemy of man select a better agent than George Pemberton. To a currish temper, he united a sufficiency of animal courage to make him dangerous; and secret influences, with which his revengeful kinswoman was totally unacquainted, fitted him for the task. He knew that his retirement from a regiment, officered by men of property, and to whom he had made himself obnoxious by the idle attempt of veiling poverty under insolence, would be felt a triumph. But deadlier feelings towards the husband of Lucy Meadows, urged him on to vengeance. He had secretly, but passionately, loved her; and she had neither tact nor prudence to conceal a personal dislike, amounting to aversion. Keeping in the back ground the real causes which induced him to attempt the life of one—to whom he could plead no injury—an alleged slight to his fair cousin would form a very pretty quarrel," and with a congenial spirit as dauntless as his own, he set off, without delay, to the retired watering place, where the Lord sometimes of the manor that Connaught could produce, were, in their own belief, entering on an elysian existence.

The barbarous punctilio of the times—provided a man could boast gentle lineage—almost prohibited an appeal to his call for satisfaction, no matter how flimsy the pretext might be, under which he declined a hostile meeting, and Pemberton availed himself of it.

It was even so. R—— had been engaged in answering congratulatory letters, and had proceeded with his *billet* to the post. Lucy watched him from the parlor window, and thought her husband never looked so handsome as when, in turning the corner, he smiled and kissed his hand. She gazed at the sun, sinking gloriously in the far west, and in a flood of gold hiding his broad disc in the boundless waters of the Atlantic. Alas! she little dreamed, poor girl, that

"The noon that rose
An hour promised rapture in the close"

was fated to usher in a night on whose deep, deep darkness, a ray of hope should never break again.

Pemberton and his companion waylaid their intended victim; but R—— felt himself too blessed with Lucy to risk aught that could interrupt his happiness. Against the imputed offense, he temperately remonstrated, and repudiated all intention of wounding the feelings of the lady, whose imaginary wrongs were made the basis to rest a quarrel on. A meeting he declined; at least until he could send for and consult a friend. From insolence, Pemberton proceeded to verbal and at last to personal insult. R——'s was a brave and manly spirit. Good Heaven! to feel the ruffian's whip upon his shoulders, and not resent the outrage! His temper yielded; he longed to wipe disgrace away in blood. He urged delay no longer: demanded instant satisfaction; hurried into the inn garden, and, within ten minutes from the time he waved a passing—little did he fancy it a last—adieu, R——was stretched, in death, upon the bowling green!

What Lucy suffered may be readily conceived. Human misery could not go farther: in one sheer plunge, to reach, from the very pinnacle of mortal happines, the darkest abyss of despair. The imagination must fill out what fancy cannot pencil.

And how did she feel—she, that guilty woman, when

"The ruin that her rashness wrought"

was told her?

Before her emissary had accomplished half his journey, Harriette's better feelings had regained ascendency, and, when too late, she would have given thousands to have recalled her hireling kinsman. In charity, we will hope that her wounded pride sought vengeance short of destruction. Indeed, the effect of the sad intelligence, when it arrived, would go far to prove that such was the case. She was convulsed, fevered, delirious for two months after, and recovered strength only by the loss of reason; and in a few years after closed her wretched existence in an asylum.

I often called to memory the truth of Father Malachi's dooling deductions—for the *finale* to the careers of Messieurs Andrews and Pemberton, proved them correct to the letter. Both died violent but inglorious deaths

Frank Andrews, some half-dozen years after he had placed the house of Sneivë-nagarrew in mourning, repaired to the metropolis on business. The evening he arrived in Dublin he contrived to fasten a quarrel on a linendraper, whose sister he had insulted at the theater, and hurried the devoted tradesman by the first dawn of day to "the twelve acres." The hour of retribution had come—for a man whose hand never clasped before a deadlier implement than a cloth-yard, contrived to pop, *par accidens*, a quarter of an ounce of lead into the pericardium of Mr Francis Andrews.

Well, though he fell in the bar of honor, still, the *artiste* who sped him was a linendraper; that was certainly a sad drawback: but, if Mr Andrew's *exit* was not the thing, Mr. Pemberton's was even less *destingue*

Never had homicide the permission of Irish gentlemen, promised more satisfactory results to its perpetrator. The transmission of Harriette and her father—the former to a madhouse and the latter to a grave—occurred within the month &, as heir-at-law Mr George Pemberton succeeded to the armigerent of the estates and custody of the lunatic. Mr Pemberton determined that during his life his fair cousin should continue in seclusion, and for years kept his word.

It was a gray Autumnal evening, when Pemberton, who had taken formal possession of his uncle's house, was carrying two strangers home to supper, whose acquaintance he had made that morning at the fair of——. I may here necessary to remark, that R—— had a natural brother, to whom he had been generous & kind, and who had been often overheard vowing eternal vengeance on the destroyer of his kinsman. He took his mother's surname—was called "Gilligin Galligin, but, by the country people was better known by the *sobriquet* of *Liaume Vaddagh* (Long William) Eight months had elapsed since ——was killed by Pemberton, and people began to say that George was safely seated in his saddle." To this opinion those dissented. Liaume Vaddagh," before his kinsman's death, had been held in light estimation. He drank freely, headed faction-fights, & more than once, had been hinted at in chapel as a gay deceiver. But a marvelous change since his brother's death had come over his wild youth—whiskey never passed his lips; no inducement, at fair or market, could sink him in a faction-fight—his youthful companions declared he was bewitched—but older men shook their heads and hinted that the young *Liaume Vaddagh* under a quiet exterior, was of "more risk than a loaded blunderbuss." The old folks were right for "Long William" only took his time like the red Kirkpatrick, to strike surer.

Pemberton, although several monitions had been given him; remained in fancied security; and yet there were times that the aliened features of this wild young man, when coupled with his omnipresence in fair or market, or wherever else the place he frequented might be, cost some length in creating suspicion in the mind of Pemberton. At the fair on this day, he encountered Long William" more than once, and each time was struck with a more strange expression in his hits and appearance. *Liaume Vaddagh* had hitherto worn the dress of a peasant, and avoided spirits as he would poison. On this day his cable was a blood-red and he was more frequently seen with his "cinky" in his mouth. Whilst appeared to have departed. He drank deep to his brother's memory, maintaining that this was the birth day of the deceased.

One other circumstance requires a passing notice. Lucy had frequently requested that "Long William" would come to see her, aware how strong the attachment was, which had existed between her murdered husband and his wild half-brother. To every invitation the same answer was gratefully returned—"He would dutifully wait upon her, when his vow should be accomplished"—what the vow was none knew.

When evening came, and M. Pemberton had ordered his horses to the inn door, *Liaume Vaddagh* was seen, wrapped in his *catamore*, riding briskly from the market-town. The distance to

(To be Continued)

"Penelope," Sierra Leone
April 5th, 1852

Sir,

I have the honor to acquaint you that I have raised the Blockade of all the Ports in the Bight of Benin, except Whydah.

I have the honor to be
Sir,
With the highest respect
Your Excellency's most obedient
humble Servant.
H. W. BRUCE.
Commodore and Commander in Chief
of Her Britannic Majesty's Naval
Forces on the West Coast of Africa.

His Excellency
President Roberts.
&c., &c. &c.,
Monrovia.

The following is the Proclamation.

PROCLAMATION.

Her Britannic Majesty's
Steam Ship "Penelope."
Whydah, February 11th, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Kings and Chiefs of the places noted in the margin, Blackous; Ekmina Chico; Acaffie; Elphow; Porto Seguro; Gomulute; Little Ponno; Aburvey; Great Ponno; Porto Novo; Lagos; having entered into Engagements with Her Britannic Majesty's Government for the complete Abolition of the Traffic in Slaves their Sea-Coast and Ports are to be exempt from the operations of the Blockade established by me on the 6th. December last, and to be considered free as heretofore for the purposes of legitimate trade.

(Signed) H. W. BRUCE,
Commodore and Commander-
in-Chief of Her Britannic
Majesty's Naval Forces on
the West Coast of Africa.

To all whom it may concern

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, APRIL 22nd, 1852.

The brig "Julia Ford," George Drinkwater, master, arrived in our port from New Orleans, via Sinoe, on the 1st. instant. She brought out 47 immigrants—thirty eight of them, were landed at Sinoe, and nine at this place. The "Julia Ford" had a passage to Sinoe of 45 days.

This notice should have appeared in our last number, but through some inadverteney, it was left out.

At our latest dates, affairs in the leeward Counties were progressing in their usual quiet way. Nothing had transpired to disturb the peace and tranquility of the people. It is to be regretted however that the immigrants by the "Morgan Dix," continue to suffer severely in passing through their quarantine. They were landed in January last—not a very desirable period, for foreigners to land on our shores, with the intention of remaining.

The Brick making business is being carried on by quite a number of enterprising individuals. We hope that the price, in consequence of the great competition, will be considerably reduced.

We are anxiously waiting to learn if the proprietors of the Sawmills in Grand Bassa and Sinoe, have commenced operations. They will find a profitable market in Monrovia for large quanties of lumber. There are nearly a score of buildings in this town, which cannot be completed, until a supply of lumber comes from some quarter.

The French Republic and the Republic of Liberia.

We are happy to have the pleasure of informing our readers, that a Treaty of Amity and Commerce, has just been concluded between the Government of the French Republic and that of the Government of the Republic of Liberia. We are justified in stating, that the provisions of the Treaty are on the most liberal principles of a just reciprocity. Nothing was asked for on the part of the French Republic, that was not scrupulously just and correct—nor did the Republic of Liberia, express a wish that was not readily acceded to.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was represented on this occasion by Monsieur Auguste Baudin, Knight Commander of the National order of the Legion of Honor—Post Captain and Commander-in-Chief of the Naval Station, on the West Coast of Africa; and the President of the Republic of Liberia; commissioned on the part of this Government, the Honorable Hilary Teage, Secretary of State of this Republic.

Death of Commander Mc Donnell, Esqr.—J. J. Mc Donnal, Esqr. late Commander of Her Britannic Majesty's Sloop "Crane," expired on board his ship in this port, on the evening of the 16th, inst.—The deceased left England, we understand, in feeble health, and contrary to the advice of his medical advisers and friends. He had been on the coast but a very few months. His remains were landed the following day for interment: the funeral was well attended. Officers from the French flag ship "Thunder," and the U. S. ship "Dale"—the Brazillian Charge de Affairs—the President of Liberia and his suite,—and other civil and military officers joined the funeral procession, which was formed on the beach.

NAVAL.

April 3rd: Arrived H. B. M. Sloop Crane, J. J. Mc Donnall, Esqr. Commander, from Sierra Leone. On the morning of the 13th she came got under weigh and stood to sea—she returned to port the next day. She sailed on the 21st. for Sierra Leone.

On the 13th, The French steam ship of war Thunder, captain from France, bearing the broad pendant of Monsieur Auguste Baudin, Commodore & Commander-in-Chief of the French squadron on the West coast of Africa. She sailed on the 21st, for the leeward.

On the 14th. The United States Ship Dale, Captain J. L. Lardner, from a cruise to the leeward: all well.

On the 17th. H. B. M. Ship Penelope, Captain St. Lyster, 2 days from Sierra Leone, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore H. W. Bruce, Commander-in-Chief of H. B. M. squadron on the West Coast of Africa. She sailed on the 20th for the leeward.

On the arrival of the Penelope, she was saluted by the Dale, which was promptly returned. The Penelope saluted the Flag of the Republic which was promptly responded to. The French Ship Thunder exchanged salutes with the Republic and H. B. M. Ship Penelope.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

April 1st. Arrived American brig Julia Ford, George Drinkwater, master, 45 days from New Orleans, to Sinoe, with 47 immigrants, 9 for Monrovia; 1st. English cutter Echo, William C. Townley from Grand Bassa—6th cutter Expeditious, McGill, from Marshall, with camwood and lime to D. B. Warner;—7th, cutter Experiment, Page, from the leeward, with palm oil to D. B. Warner;—9th, English cutter The William Thomas Grasham, from London, via. Sierra Leone;—9th, schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leeward, with palm oil to H. W. Dennis;—12th, English barque Ariel, Alexander Henderson, master, 30 days from Liverpool;—15th, American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, master, from Sinoe, passengers, Rev. J. L. Wilson and lady; 16th, American barque Gem, R. E. Lawlin, master, 33 days from New York, via Sierra Leone, passenger, Miss C. L. Strobel;—17th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with palm oil camwood and lime to H. A. Mc Gill & Bro.—18th, English schooner Heroine, Daniel Cormack master 51 days London.

DEPARTURES.

March 22nd, cutter Expeditious Mc Gill for the windward;—23rd, sloop Temperance, Hazzard, for the windward;—24th, America barque Liberia Packet, George Chase, for G. Bass, Sinoe and Cape Palmas, with immigrant passengers;—24th, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the leeward;—25th, cutter Eliza Frances; Howard, for the windward;—25th schooner Patsey, Henry, for the leeward;—25th cutter Echo, Wm. C. Townley, for Grand Bassa;—25th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—25th, English brig Firefly, J. K. Straw, for the leeward.—25th, English brig Arab, John Joce, for Gaboon;—25th, cutter Expeditious Mc Gill, for Marshall.—25th, cutter Perseverance, W. Williams, for the windward,—26th schooner G. R. Mc Gill, Helms, for the leeward;—27th, sloop Nathan Bangs, Madison, for the leeward;—27th, English brig Steadfast, G. Brooks, for the leeward.

April 1st, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—2nd, cutter Echo, Wm. C. Townley, for Sierra Leone;—5th, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the windward;—6th, American brig Julia Ford, G. Drinkwater, for St. Thomas;—8th, cutter Expeditious, Mc Gill, for Grand Bassa;—10th, cutter Experiment, Page, for the leeward;—8th, cutter William, T. Grasham, for Sierra Leone, with a number of passengers;—15th, schooner Patsey, Henry, for the leeward;—17th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward.—21st, English schooner Heroine, D. Cormack, for the leeward;—21st, English barque Ariel, A. Henderson, for the leeward;—21st, American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, for New York, via Sierra Leone, passengers, Rev. J. L. Wilson and lady, and Rev. J. W. Roberts and lady.

POETRY.

STAR OF THE TWILIGHT.

By Mrs. Carlan.

Star of the twilight eve! oh I would stay
And gaze in you pure heaven on the calm light
I love thee more than all the beams o' day,
Or all the golden orbs that gem the night.

For always while thus beaming sweetly there
Over the dewy earth and breezy sea.
I know that my dear mother knelt in prayer,
And I wa blest, for then she prayed for me.

Then I have paused amid the fair and gay,
'Mid tones of mirth and music thrilling high,
And tured mine eyes to hail thy brightning ray,
When evening sunlight aded from the sky.

For always then, whether I was apart
From the gay throng or with the young and fair
A sacred awe came o'er my joyous heart,
Which gave an echo to that faithful prayer.

And when a stranger from my home far.
Exposed to danger, peril, gloom, and storm,
I felt secure for I believed her prayer
Would shield my trusting spirit from all harm

And when disease laid low my aching head
Upon a couch of pain, I felt no care;
I know all would be well, alive or dead,
In answer to that faithful mother's prayer.

But now my mother in her grave is laid,
Thy pensive beams rest on her place of sleep,
When soft winds sigh beneath the lonely shade
And twilight dews around her silent weep.

And I'm a wanderer thro a world of care,
For socials friends to glad my pilgrim way—
And when I look on thee, lone evening star,
I know I have no mother now to pray.

Yet from the sacred joy that thrills my heart,
As thus I gaze on thee, bri lit star of even,
I know in answer to those prayers I m lest—
Yes; ever blest since she went home to heaven.

THE BRITISH QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT.

The recent visit of Queen Victoria at nighting banquet of the Lord Mayor, with the sim. plicity of a subject without guard or parade, is quite a matter of exultation in the English prints; "it has shown to foreign strangers," says the European Times, "what a constitutional sovereign reigns in the heart of a free people and can go abroad amidst their rejoicings unprotected by glittering bayonets and military parade. The events of Wednesday will make an abiding impression on the thousands of continental visitors who are now in the British metropolis. A great gathering like this, where hundreds of thousands loaded the midnight air with vociferous *virats* that sprang from the hearts in favor of the ruler of a great people, and that ruler a woman, is one of the recognitions of her mild and gentle sway, which is at once complimentary to the sovereign herself, and to the intelligence and gallantry of the Queen, a bundant evidence was furnished before this great gathering of all nations at the Crystal Palace. Indeed, she has been the idol of the people from the first, and under no sovereign have they been seemingly more prosperous and happy; and could the oppressive burden of the establishmon be removed, perhaps no government would sui them better than the one under which they live. The husband of Her Majesty evidently stands nigh in public favor likewise, and the nation is well satisfied with both. The Times speaks thus of the Prince:

"Apart from the personal popularity of the Queen, much of the success of this gathering of the nations is undoubtedly to be attributed to Prince Albert, who from the first moment tha the project was entertained has devoted his mind and his energies to its accomplishment with a continuity of purpose, which shows at least that he is no laggard. The Prince is a man of large and comprehensive mind, with a sufficient dash of the cosmopolitan in his nature to square with the feelings and sympathies of the people of this sea girt isle. On the few occasions when he has appeared in public, his speeches have displayed a power and a depth of thought which show that even the highest station can be ennobled by the possession of the intellectual graces. With such a husband, the Queen of these realms is happy, and with the manly traits of his character, our preserving countrymen find their ambitions nobly and characteristically stimulated."

Should Prince Albert now set about an enterprise for the melioration of the condition of the great mass in wretchedness and pauperism in this opulent realm with the same energy and zeal that have marked his course in regard to the Crystal Palace with the aid he would receive from the Queen, what a great blessing he would be to the English nation, and how exalted would be his fame in the future annals of the world. A small portion of the overgrown wealth of the aristocracy wisely appropriated, would work wonders for the poor of Great Britain, whose condition is enough to give the Prince and the Queen daily the heart ache.

Women's Right Convention.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD

I was happy to see, in your paper of the 22nd inst, that there was at least one woman bold enough to stand forward and denounce the meetings held at Worcester, termed "Women's Rights Convention." I have read all your reports on that subject, and blush to think that any of my sex, of the gentle sex, as the "lords of creation" are pleased to name us, should so far forget themselves and their duties as to stand up and publicly acknowledge such unfeminine opinions. Tell me in what capacity, in what station, does a woman appear more honorable, more loveable, and more engaging, than in that of wife and mother! Behold her, hiding her little, helpless infant to rest with a low, sweet voice, the babe's eyes upturned to hers, with such loving, trusting confidence! See how smile is returned for smile; with what fondness the little one watches its mother's face, there to see approval or disapproval of its actions! And when, at last, it sweetly & softly lisps that dearest of all names, "Mother," who can express that fond parent's delight—who can tell how her heart palpitates with joy, and how, in her inmost soul, she blesses God for that treasure!

Again, behold the wife, the mother, at the couch of the sick. With what careful hand she smooths the pillow, bathes the aching, feverish brow, cools the parched lips, gently and soothingly replies to the impatient calls of the loved one helplessly prostrated there! With what anxiety, with what unremitting care and patience, she watches and awaits for returning consciousness, and how blest, how more than repaid, she feels when once again that pale face turns to her, the eye undimmed by fever, and the mouth now wreathed in grateful smiles. Women who stand up at those disgraceful meetings know not the pleasure of awaiting a husband's return to his cheerful fireside. They have never properly fulfilled the duties of a wife, or they would never wish to give up the delight of welcoming the father of their children at night, after his laborious duties of the day. What would man do if he returned to his home, knowing that there would be no wife to make his evening pass pleasantly, no sweet voice to soothe him when he is in trouble, no smile of affection to cheer him?

For what would woman renounce these, and many, many other pleasant occupations and duties, which I will not at present name, but which every right-minded woman must feel? To usurp man's place? Does she expect to shine brighter in court as a lawyer, in the pulpit as a preacher, or in the ranks as a soldier, than in the domestic circle? Does woman fear that man can do without her? Let her cast aside such fears—God created woman for man. Let us therefore remember this, and as the presiding deity of our homes, let us shine forth as bright and brilliant stars to guide our husbands to their abodes of peace and happiness. "Margaret" says truly, that "the names of wife and home are inseparable and equally sacred;" and, as long as man continues to look forward to home as his haven of rest after the toils of the day, so long will wife be a sacred name, that will ever be pronounced with feelings of love and reverence by him for whom we were created. I cannot help a feeling of dislike stealing over me when I think of our sex adopting the "Bloomer costume," or, to speak more plainly "wearing the breeches," which, in my opinion, is the incipient step to the election booths, gin shops, and gambling houses &c., &c., all of which must follow if she once usurps man's place. Then, tell me where will the respect be due to our sex, or, rather, will there be any respect due to them? Instead of our looking up to man as our protector, we shall have to stand by ourselves, act as firemen, or rather firewomen, perform military duty, chew tobacco, and drink rum as sailors. Our sons, our daughters, will become degraded beings, instead of noble men and gentlewomen. Farewell, then, to virtue, honor, peace, and happiness.

Women can hold no holier, no more sacred office, than that of wife and mother—let us then, endeavor to feel the responsibility of our station, and by fulfilling our duties to our husbands, in setting pure and virtuous examples to our sons and daughters, in early teaching them their several duties to their God, their fellow creatures, & themselves, let us place ourselves on a pedestal to which man will ever point with feelings of the holiest love and reverence.

New York, Oct. 27, 1851.

CLARA.

A *Congress of Republics.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD

BOSTON, Oct 25 1851.

The speech of Mr. Corey of Ohio upon our foreign policy, the Tammany Hall resolution, and your remarks thereon, as they appeared in the HERALD of Thursday, are causing some sensation here; and the matter is one which should, and doubtless very soon will, command the deep attention of every portion of our country.

The despots of the Old World are holding conclaves to weigh the danger they stand in from democracy, and to devise the best methods of suppressing it; and short sighted, indeed, must he be who supposes their efforts will be confined to the eastern continent. Roused by the brilliant example which our country affords of self government, and the happiness resulting therefrom, the oppressed millions of Europe have determined to cast off their fetters. From all its nations representatives are constantly reaching our shores, to swell our ranks and taste the blessings of liberty; every return mail bears back to their friends confirmation of the tidings which have excited the Old World—thus enlarging and fanning the discontent; while each steamship built, every improvement made in the same, widens and shortens the ocean bridge destined, ere long, to bear to their rescue American knighterrants of liberty.

With these facts before the world, is it reasonable to suppose that the monarchies of Europe will be content to combat the disease now sapping their vitals, and make no effort to reach the exciting cause? And in view of the avowed combination they have formed for the suppression of republicanism; of the far sighted craft, cunning and knavery, which have in all modern times marked their course, and the hellish disregard of justice, mercy and truth, evinced by them whenever they have an end to accomplish, is it wise, is it safe, to await at their hands a blow, before even thinking of preparation? Or, is it our nation's duty, as the most prominent & powerful of liberty's children, generously to shield the weaker, and prudently seek to fraternize with and unite all the republics of both continents?—in other words, send forth a call for a congress or republics?

The necessity for action of this kind may soon openly appear; Switzerland and the free cities of Germany are already threatened. The former, apprehensive of her danger, has already stretched forth to us her hand; though limited in extent, she presents, despite all secret attempts to produce anarchy and confusion within her borders, too successful an example of democratic government to be longer tolerated in the heart of Europe; and the sea ports of the latter present also a terminus for our republican steamers, of which absolutism will always be jealous, until they obtain the control of. In fact, if commercial and financial interests did not forbid, they would gladly see every ocean steamer sunk or buried, that the old and new world might be kept apart as of yore; for well they know that the wish of the republicans of Europe, as expressed in the words used by Kossuth in his address to the United States—"O, that you had been a neighboring nation"—will yet be, to all intents, fulfilled, through the thousand lines by which our Collinses will reach every seaport in Europe; and then Italy, Hungary, and well deserving Turkey even, will not want for backers.

The absorption of Switzerland and the Free Cities is but the first step of the despotic combination. France of course is to follow; and with reference to her a cunning move seems already making; a sort of second edition to Prince President Napoleon's Roman one,—that is, the uttering of the Gallic Cock against the American Eagle, out of pretended sympathy for Spain. This would be a master stroke, could it be effected; but the people of the two countries are too wise, too fraternal, to be hoodwinked into any serious collision, whatever the French ministry may attempt; and though the English aristocracy, who would prefer the rule of the Russian Czar to that of an English President, might second the movement, never would the British people, despite their commercial interests.

Let us watch and pray, that a brilliant scene may open upon the world in 1852. The despots of Europe have, at Warsaw, thrown down the gauntlet. Let a Congress of Republics speedily take it up.

DEATH OF JAMES MONTGOMERY.

This poet, a great and good man, who has lived to hear the verdict of posterity upon his works, has just been permitted to rest from his labors. The eldest son of a Moravian clergyman, he was born at Irvine, Scotland, Nov. 4, 1771. It was his own desire, and that of his parents, that he should become a minister of the Gospel, and he studied with reference to that profession. But, at the early age of sixteen he made his appearance in London with a manuscript volume of poems, instead of sermons, of which he vainly endeavored to procure the publication. In 1792 he went to Sheffield, and soon after became the editor of a weekly newspaper. While thus engaged, he was prosecuted for printing a song commemorative of the destruction of the Bastile. He was imprisoned three months in New York Castle, and fined twenty pounds. He was again imprisoned for inserting a passage offensive to the Government. During his second confinement he wrote "Prison Amusements," which appeared in 1797. After his imprisonment, he devoted himself to seek for fame as a poet, but being unsuccessful, he sunk down into apathy and gloom.—About the year 1792, his sympathies were deeply enlisted in behalf of Switzerland, whose independence had been virtually destroyed by France; and his poem, the Wanderer of Switzerland," was shortly afterwards composed. It reached a third edition in the course of a year, and was soon made immortal by an attack upon it in the *Edinburg Review*. Twenty eight years afterwards, the *Review* confessed that, in spite of its own prophesy, the poem had taken its place among the classics of the nation.

In 1818 he published the "World before the Flood," a poem in nine cantos; and one of the most finished, beautiful, and long living poems in the religious literature of the English language. It has never enjoyed the popularity that is its due, and praise is not always meted justly to poetry, but this poem will never lack admirers. The description of the creation is, in our view, one of the finest passages in the language, and the death of Adam and Eve has a tenderness of power and exquisite beauty that is rarely excelled.

In 1852 he published the "Songs of Zion." In these and many other lyrical compositions, he has shown that he is equal, in this sphere, to Watts and Cowper, while there is a peculiar feeling in his hymns that does not belong to either of them. He will be held in lasting and honored remembrance by the lovers of devotion verse; and in the praises of the sanctuary, successive generations will regard him as one of the sweetest contributors to the various collections of divine songs that will be used to the end of time.

He had just completed his fourth score of years; and, full of usefulness and fame, with a name already hallowed in the hearts of millions on both sides of the ocean, he lies down to die in peace. Again and again he has received special tokens of regard from his countrymen, and by his admirers in various parts of the world, his name will be held in lasting remembrance.—*Frederick Douglass' Paper.*

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.—One of the most extraordinary illustrations of the freedom of the press which we have ever seen, was exhibited at the late Kossuth dinner, when, in response to a toast to the free press Col. Webb, the representatives of a free press, was not allowed to utter a syllable, because his opinions differed from those of the majority! Talk of freedom of the press with a vengeance. There is a good deal of clap trap humbug in the use of that word *freedom* in these times. *Freedom of the press, freedom of speech, freedom of conscience*, all mean—freedom to think and speak as the majority do, or to be gagged and excommunicated.—*The New Orleans Weekly True Delta*

AN APPROPRIATE SIGN.—A man who had established a traveling house, being about to erect his sign, requested his friend Taylor's advice as to a suitable inscription for it. His friend replied, 'I advise you to write on it—Dry Goods and Boots and Shoes here.'—*The Presbyterian Home And Foreign Record.*

STEAMERS ON THE NILE.—The Egyptian government has determined to establish steamers regularly every fortnight from Cairo up the Nile to Assouan, making stoppages at the places of interest on the way. This will be a great accommodation to travellers visiting Egypt, and a great saving of time and expense.—*I be dem.*

THE CUBAN PRISONERS.—Through the kindness of Dr. Cook we have been shown a letter to him from our minister at the Court of Madrid, Mr. Barringer, in relation to his unfortunate son, who, as our readers will recollect, was among the prisoners captured in the late Cuban expedition, and who is now in Spain. The letter throughout breathes the most earnest feelings of kindness and condolence; and gives every assurance that no effort will be spared to procure the release of our unfortunate young countrymen. The New Orleans disturbances, he says, are the most serious, and in fact almost the only difficulty in the way of the release of all the prisoners.

THE MILITARY DISPLAY in New York on the reception of KOSSUTH, was the finest ever seen in that city.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MAY, 6th 1852 NO 9.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provissions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23 h 1852

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office on moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1 1851

NOTICE!

The undersigned contemplating to visit the United States of America by the first favorable opportunity, hereby gives notice to all whom it may concern, that in such event, J. B. Philips Clay Ashland, and Dr. J. S. Smith Esqr, Buchanan, are hereby authorized and empowered to transact any and all business for me until my return.

D. T. HARRISS,
Pleasant-View, Clay-Ashland.

April 1st, 1852.

LIBERIA HERALD

Intemperance and Taxation.

There never has been a time in the history of this country, probably, when the subject of intemperance, in its social and civil aspects, has awakened a deeper or more general interest than at present. Legislation is beginning to recognise its importance as a great political mischief, and a disturber of the social economy. In several of our State Legislatures, measures have been in agitation for its suppression. Winconsin took the lead some year or two since. Main has followed in the same track, and to-day the sale of liquor within the State is a crime against her laws. Ohio has incorporated her condemnation of the traffic in her constitution. Connecticut and New Hampshire have had the subject before them, and probably will soon take their place in the ranks. This general movement is indicative of one thing, and that is, that sensible men, in the community are beginning to feel that it will not do to ignore and neglect a great social and civil evil, so long as reaching and suppressing it by statute is a probability. It is a simple act of self-defence. Society is constituted for the common welfare; and whatever wars with this, strikes a blow at the rights and security of every member of the whole body. No man has a right to injure another—to seize on his lands or purse or good name—to disturb his peace or threaten his life, and we make laws to prevent doing it. To carry this out we frame our constitution, and devise our legislation, and elect our rulers. But intemperance thrust itself upon this arrangement, and in the person both of the vender and the buyer, says, it shall not be so. I will compound my brutifying poisonous mixture as I please—I will label them as I please.—I will dispose of them as I please. For a satisfaction in gold or siver, I will take your young men, full of hope and promise, and turn them into paupers, and tax you so much a week to support them. I will take your strong framed artisan and make a beast of him, and lay him in the gutter, that you may look at him with disgust and shame and horror, as you walk the streets. I will go into the quiet of the family circle, and rob those happy homes of their grace and ornament; I will make that son a sot and a disgrace to his name I will put a burning blush on that sister's cheek when she turns and calls him brother. I will wring that mother's heart till every pulse throbs with agony, as she says—my son. Nay, more; I will take that group yonder, now talking together in the greatest good humor, and of one, I make a leering fool; of another a loathsome lump of debauchery; of another an insulting, noisy bully—of another a hair-brained maniac, and of still another a reckless murderer; and if one must be tried, and another imprisoned, and another hung, you shall pay the judge; and build the prison, and erect the gallows. On the ground of my rights, I claim and demand of you—Society—to do all this, and leave me unmolested.

Who can deny that this is the attitude in which intemperance stands towards the great social and civil interests of the community? It levies *black mail* as will. There is no interest too precious for its sacrilege to spare. More than two thirds of our taxes for crime are due, directly or indirectly, to its pernicious influence. It is hard to find a murder or a deed of violence which did not owe to it the inspiration with which it was perpetrated. It does more probably than any other single evil to injure the community—to render life unsafe, and property insecure; and law nugatory, and society itself a burden. The question in regard to how it shall be treated, is simplified into this—that society take a living viper to its bosom, even though torpid now, and warm it into his? Shall she lay her heart bare to the deadly fang that strikes at it? Shall she submit to the imposition that claims as a right the privilege of murdering her piecemeal, and defeating every end for which she was constituted? "By what right," any man might ask of our legislation "by what right do you open the sluices of the deluge, and then demand of me toiling for my bread in the sweat of my brow, that I with bucket in hand, shall bail it back by pailfulls? Why do you take it upon you to license the making of paupers and thieves and murderers, and then tax the hard gains of my industry to pay for taking care of them? When one man strikes another, you levy damages on the aggressor. But here, you tax my innocence, as well as my security, that the offender may pocket his gains, and continue his piracy. Is this right? Is this the end for which society was constituted? In the name of law and justice where do your find the principle that justifies it? I pay my tax. It is large; it is exorbitant. I pay it for causes of expense which Society should legitimately suppress. I pay it to society when the individual, who should demand my purse under no better pretext than that which taxes me for the rum sellers' profit, or the drunkard's lust, should be met merely by a *knock down* argument. And now I demand protection, and what do I receive? My own father, brother, or child, goes out in street, and seduced within the reach of a man, who would sell his own soul, as he does others, for sixpence a glass is persuaded to drink what I should have preferred to have been Prussic Acid, and I have no help for it. If he had felled him with a blow, I could have recovered damages. If he had stabbed him to the heart, I could have borne him to the grave and found some consolation, in thinking that my tears fell not upon a *thing* that rum had tainted. But he does for my peace what a midnight assassin never could—he robs me of that hope for the departed, which will plant flowers on the sod of any grave but that of—a drunkard. Where is my protection? Am I not entitled to it? Is justice dead that she does not hear, or has the circle of a groggery transformed her to a brute?

There may be what some might consider an undue degree of warmth in such language as this, and yet the objection which it sets forth is plain and palpable. Every man has a right to be protected in his proper and useful calling. To tax him for that from which he receives no benefit is extortion. Every citizen under a free government has a right, moreover, to know why he is taxed, and for what objects. He has a right to investigate the character of those objects, and see and judge for himself whether he contributes to those that are worthy. We believe that such an investigation as this is demanded of us as citizens and patriots, and shall hail the day when we can feel that society protects as well as taxes us.—*N Y. Sun*

HOW A POOR BOY BECAME A LORD.

There lived in the city of Boston, some years ago, a portrait painter whose name was Copley. He did not succeed very well in business, and he concluded to go to England and try his fortune there. He had a little son whom he took with him, whose name was John Singleton Copley.

John was a very studious boy, and made such rapid progress in his studies that his father sent him to college. There he applied himself so closely to his books, & became so distinguished a scholar, that his instructors predicted that he would make a very eminent man.

After he left college he studied law: and when he entered upon the practice of his profession his mind was so richly disciplined by his previous diligence, that he almost immediately obtained great reputation. One or two causes of very importance being intrusted to him, he managed them with so much wisdom and skill as to attract the admiration of the whole British nation.

The king and his court seeing what a learned man he was, and how much influence he had acquired, felt it to be important to secure his services for the government. They therefore raised him from one post of honor to another till he was created Lord High-Chancellor of Engand—the very highest post of honor to which any subject can attain; so that John Singleton Copley became Lord Lyndhurst.—About sixty years ago he was a little boy in Boston. His father was a poor portrait painter, hardly able to get his daily bread. Now, John is one of the most distinguished men in talent and power in the House of Lords and regarded with reverence and respect, by the whole civilized world. This is the reward of industry. The studious boy becomes the useful and respected man.

Had John Singleton Copley spent his school boy days in idleness, he would probably have passed his manhood in poverty and shame. But he studied in school when other young men were wasting their time; he ever adopted for his motto, *Press onward* and how rich has been his reward!—*Tenn Baptist.*

Duration of the Earth

The following views, by a correspondent of the Puritan Recorder, upon the "Duration of the Earth," as indicated by astronomy, will be read, we think, with interest:

The evidence which geology affords of the great antiquity of the earth, turns thought to the evidence which astronomy furnishes of its striking continuance. From the many striking resemblances between the bodies that compose the solar system, we infer from them a common origin and a common destiny. The earth, then, will probably live while the system lives, and no longer. What its particular destiny may be, and by what means brought about, we stop not here to inquire. Our only purpose now is to conside, some intimations furnished us by the system itself, that it is fashioned for a long duration. This is indicated by the immense length of some of the periods involved in this system. According to the commonly received chronology, the planet Neptune has had but thirty six of his years since the creation of our race. If the analogy between the earth and that planet holds good, then the first generation of his inhabitants has hardly passed away. Some comets have not yet had one year since the date of Adam's creation. But there are periods of greater length still. The earth's perihelion is slowly creeping around the orbit from west to east, at a rate which will require 111,000 years to complete the circuit. The perihelion of Mercury is moving in a similar manner, at a rate which will require two hundred thousand years to complete it. Other planets exhibit the same movement. Now if all the planets in the system were arranged along in a line, on the same side of the sun, and all in their perihelion, i. e, all in that point of their orbits which is neares the sun, and then all their orbits are set revolving according to their present laws of motion, millions of years must elapse ere all of them would meet again under the same circumstances to hold their family festival, preparatory to another revolution of the same length. The earth's orbit is now an ellipse, but is slowly becoming circular; and its present rate of change, will become a perfect circle in about half a million of years from this time. Then it will begin to resume its elliptical form, becoming more and more elliptical for some millions of years, when—having obtained the maximum of ellipticity—it will begin again to shape itself into a circle. Corresponing with its change and caused by it, is a change of the period of the moon's revolution. Its period is now slowly shortening; its motion in revolution, of course, increasing; and this rate of increase is such as will make it gain a little more than its diameter in a thousand years. This shortening of her period and increase of velocity will continue until the earth's orbit becomes a perfect circle, and then she will slowly reverse her movements and gradually return to her former condition. From this mutual retraction of Jupiter and Saturn, their orbits are passing through similar changes, the orbit of one becomes more and more circular, in consequence of which motions, the period of one is lengthening while that of the other is shortening. This oscillation requires more than 70,000 years for its completion.

The sun has what is called a proper motion, i, e, the sun, with all its dependant household, is sweeping through space at the rate of 22,000 miles per day, or nearly half its own diameter. It is supposed by good astronomers that all the stars have a similar movement, all revolving together in the plane of the milky way, about some common center; that the orbit described by our sun in this grand march is so large that this inconceivably rapid motion, continued for years, forms practically a straight line; in other words, the orbit is so large that the arc of it described since this motion was first observed is so short in comparison with the whole orbit, as to seem to be no arc at all; at least, no instruments are, as yet, accurate enough to detect and measure its rate of deviation from a straight line. Herschell intimates that the elements of this orbit may perhaps be determined after thirty or forty years' observation, with the nicest instruments. Of course, many millions of years must pass ere this vast circuit can be fully described by the sun. We grant there is some little of conjecture attaching to this last illustration, which belongs not to any of the previous ones; and yet it is so much in keeping with those demonstrated facts, that it can hardly be called improbable. Although these periods are inconceivably long, still they are none the less periods. They are as truly periods, as if they were completed in one day or hour. The fact that our life is short in comparison, and that we cannot in our best estate have any adequate conception of them, is any more of an objection to their existence, that it is an objection to Neptune's period that insects die after a few hours' existence.

DUELING ANECDOTES AGAIN.

Concluded.

The distance to reach the principal entrance to the park, would require a *detour* of at least two miles, while a back gate opened upon the road that William took. There was no lodge, but *Liaume Waddagh* was seen to gain admission by a key, and carefully lock the gate afterward. The scene that followed was thus described by one of the strangers.

On reaching the back entrance of the park, Mr. Pemberton unlocked the gate, and when he had again secured it, he turned to his guests, and bade them a courteous welcome.

"This is the first time I have had the honor, gentlemen, to receive you at Mount Hazle.—May I hope it will not be the last? The strangers bowed; while a voice that seemed an echo, repeated in hollow and distinct tones "*the last!*" A gun exploded—Mr. Pemberton staggered and fell—the strangers' horses went off at speed—one rider managed to keep his saddle, while the other was roughly dismounted. The fallen horseman rolled into the ditch, and there, in mortal agony, he viewed the *denouement* of the tragedy.

A tall man, wrapped in a frieze great-coat, stepped leisurely from the back of the hedge, and quietly approached the body. He looked for a moment at the glassy eye and bloodless lips: "One barrel did the business!" he muttered, and laid the gun in a slanting direction across the corpse. Then taking a written paper from his pocket, he affixed it to the dead man's breast. All was methodically done; a pin secured every corner of the placard, and these pins were placed carefully in the cuff of the murder's *catamore*. This done he coolly reloaded the discharged barrel. The stranger remarked that the gun had been prepared for concealment and assassination, for the barrels had been shortened by a foot. The murderer gazed on the dead body for a minute, his hand never approached the pockets of his victim except when he drew a gold watch from the fob, muttered it was "half-past seven," and carelessly returned the time-piece. The murder being done to his satisfaction, he led a horse into the avenue, unlocked and refastened the gate, and rode off leisurely. Half dead with fear the stranger listened to the retiring horsetramps, and crept cautiously from the ditch. He shuddered as he looked at the body, for, on the breast of the dead man a paper, written in bold characters, bore the single sentence of "BLOOD FOR BLOOD!"

Lucy R——, in widow's weeds, was sitting in her drawing room; the gloom of twilight accorded with her "soul's sadness;" for the period was approaching, when a being, orphaned long before it saw the light, was to claim a mother's care. Her past was frightful to recall, her future fearful to look forward to. What should she be were her hour of trial safely over? A widowed mother at twenty! Wrapped in somber meditation, she did not hear the opening door, until, moving across the light, a tall figure arrested her attention, when standing within two yards,

"Who are you?" demanded the startled mourner.

"William Halligan, lady, come to bid you an eternal farewell!" A deep low voice responded.

"Brother of him in whom every feeling of this young heart was centered, and ever will be, I give you a widow's welcome—sit down. William."

"Lady, I dare not, for time is precious."

"How often have I sent for you, William!"

"And think you, lady, that a whisper from you would not have brought me here at midnight! Bound, however, by a secret vow, I dared not see you until I came to-night to say farewell.

"Where are you going, William?"

"*That* Heaven and accident only can decide. The money, which he whom we both lament bequeathed me was, months ago, transmitted to America, and there I sail to claim it."

"I need protection, William. That hardened wretch—he who robbed me of my husband, rode past my window yesterday."

"He will never repeat the offense," returned Long William, calmly. "But time hurries forward, and upon a few minutes, with me, life and death may depend. Should the promised infant be a boy, give him this, as a dear memento," and he took a gun from beneath his great-coat, and laid it on the table—"Tell him that a cross is filed deeply in the barrel that sped—"

"Whom—in the name of heaven?" exclaimed the lady, in alarm.

"The slayer of his father! And now, farewell, forever!"

He fell upon his knees, caught the lady's hand in his, and covered it with kisses. A low shrill whistle was heard beneath the window.

"It is the signal. May Heaven bless and comfort you! Farewell, forever!"

Before the words were heard distinctly, he vanished as he entered. All knew that the homicide of George Pemberton was *Liaume Vaddagh*, and, in a wild community,

"With whom revenge is virtue,"

his memory is still handed down as one who did "the State some service." He sought the backwoods of the Illinois, led a hunter's life, and died in an Indian wigwam.

It is only necessary to add, that the family of the unscrupulous duelist have been extinct for thirty years, while the descendant of the victimized bridegroom is prosperous in worldly circumstances.

The circumstances under which I witnessed this fatal encounter were purely accidental. I had been stopping at the same inn where poor R——was passing his honeymoon, and had often admired a couple, whom nature, it would seem, had created for each other. The evening when the wicked deed took place—for Pemberton's friend gave the false signal, and R——was shot before he raised his pistol—I was in my bed room, making a trifling change in my toilet, preparatory to an excursion along the cliffs, when, without the customary knock upon the door, in rushed the chambermaid—

"Sir! sir!" she exclaimed, in a voice of wild alarm; "run down stairs, for God's sake! They are going to shoot the handsome gentleman!"

Before I could ask a question, or comprehend what the frightened girl meant, pop went a pistol in the garden. I jumped to the window—it overlooked the bowling-green—and there, upheld by the gardener and a boy, I saw a gentleman in the agonies of death. Half undressed, I hurried down stairs, and saw the two men mount their horses and ride coolly from the yard, and on reaching the scene of action, found that with poor R——, suffering was at an end, and life was extinct.

Thirty years after the sad event, I was marching a wing of the—d through Johnstown, where we were to halt for the night, when I received a visit from the squire, to invite me to dinner, and offer me a bed. Both were willingly accepted; for the village hostleric was ill-kept and sadly overcrowded. On inquiry, I found that the gentleman to whose hospitality I was about to be indebted, was the son of poor R——, whom I had seen shot at East Port; and, as the reminiscence might be unpleasant, I kept it to myself. I was most kindly entertained, and after supper—in those days a favorite meal in Ireland—was conducted by a gray-haired attendant to my sleeping chamber.

"Have you been long in the family?" I inquired.

"I have lived in Johnstown under three generations."

"Then you remember some family changes in your time, John?"

"Ah, many," said the old man; "some for the better, and others for the worse."

"You lived with the father of Mr. R——?"

"I lived with the best master, and the handsomest man that ever fell in a wicked duel.

"I saw him shot."

The old man started, crossed himself devoutly, and poured out a supplication for mercy to the departed. "May I ask your name, sir?"

I told it.

I remember it well. You were the young officer who held the poor master in your arms, when you sent the gardener and his boy to fetch the doctors."

"I am that person, and would have acted as your master's second, could I have reached the bowling-green in time. But they made short work of it."

"Ah, they did, indeed," said the old man, "but the vengeance of the Almighty has pursued them hard."

"Did he who killed your master come to an untimely end?" I demanded.

"Come into the next room, and I will tell you, sir."

He lifted the candles from the table, and led me into an adjoining apartment. It seemed a sort of private room or study. There were a couple of book-cases, whose shelves were tolerably filled, a collection of stuffed birds, and a glass press above the mantel-piece, to which, when he had placed the lights on the marble pigs within lifted down an antiquated weapon. I took the gun and examined it carefully. In its day it was, no doubt, held in high estimation. The pans and touch-holes were bushed with gold, and the mountings of the stock were elaborately finished, the finishings being silver. But the barrels were shortened by a foot.

"Why, John, these barrels have been *razeed*. How short they are!"

"They were found long enough to do the work of vengeance!" returned the old man, drily. See ye, sir, this cross?"

"Yes; the file has deeply indented it."

"Through that barrel a summons to eternity was carried to a ruthless heart. May God be gracious to your soul, *Liaume Vaddagh*! You took time to do your work, and did it well."

The old man replaced the weapon on its pegs, locked the glass cases, conducted me to my room, bade me "good night," and left me to sleep perchance to dream.—*New York Daily Tribune.*

THE TRAGEDY OF HELEN ABERCROMBIE.

An old gentleman of Builth, in South Wales, to whom the death of a celebrated literary character, the notorious Wainwright, mentioned a month since in the 'Athenæum," and copied into various journals, has only now found its way, gives an account of his personal knowledge of that individual, from which we take some details; as they may be new to the present generation of readers, who only know him as the prototype of Sir Edward Bulwer's hero, the father of Lucretia. After stating that he had been twice in the company of Wainwright in the year 1820, not long before Miss Abercrombie's death, the writer proceeds to describe the appearance of Wainwright and his literary position when the "London Magazine" was first published:—

About the year 1820, started the "London Magazine," enlisting among its contributors the most gifted of the *literature* of the time. Sergeant (Judge) Talfourd has done justice, in the "Memorials of Lamb," to the merits of that periodical. Hazlitt, (the only one with whom the writer of this had much acquaintance,) Shelley, Godwin, Leigh Hunt, De Quincy, Mr. Proctor, (Berry Cornwall,) Reynolds friend of Keats, formed the corps. John Scott, the editor, fell in a duel springing out of a literary quarrel, not long after the magazine commenced. It was at the house of this gentleman, in York street, during an "official" breakfast, (that is, a sort of cabinet council in the magazine administration,) that the writer fell in with the miscreant in question. Conceive among the plain, low-voiced, diffident young men, soon retiring from the breakfast table to one of greater attractions, piled with all works of the day, fresh from the press, or to the loaded book-shelves of their short lived "great captain," whose days were about drawing to the close, a figure, so ostentatiously "well-dressed," with excess of "toggery," frogged coat, jewelled fingers, (not gold chained vest, for at that time displayed watchguards were not,) evidently affecting the military dash, a form so incongruous as to almost seem an apparition in that calm and pensive atmosphere. He was of middle height; but as to his features, what with the gloom of a London street in winter, added to that of curtains, and, more than all, a certain disgust that led the writer to rather avoid than court acquaintance with the self-complacent dandy, I have not the least recollection. All I heard of him, being (at Taylor and Hessey's, Fleet Street, publishers then of the "London") "that's the nephew of Dr. Griffites, of Turnham Green, the young man who writes the articles signed 'Janus Weathercock.' The portfolio of drawings that was on the side table was his own execution." He appeared about twenty-five, or rather more, and seemed to be regarded as a fashionable *roue* by the real *literateures*, on the strength of his supposed connection with Fashion; it seemed that modest genius almost cowered under the pretender's condescending hauteur. Newspaper dramatic critics, (such as Leigh Hunt,) artistical critics, (such as Hazlitt,) were poor studious canaille about him—he to attend a bookseller's *soiree*, and stoop to accept 20*l*. a sheet for his articles!—it was a striking proof of the meekness as well as the whimsicality of a man of high fashion; he held himself aloof from Hazlitt, who was a painter by profession, from secret fear of Hazlitt's sturdy intolerance of foppery in every shape, and was never deceived into respect for him, as Lamb was into some degree of regard. In fact, Wainwright, by cool effrontery, had somehow almost usurped the proper function of Hazlitt, by giving a showy sort of exterior to criticism on the Fine Arts, which, fascinating mere readers, superseded the sterling merit of that most original thinker, and the booksellers tacitly acquiesced in this preference of flippant cleverness to sober judgment.

The dark story of the cold-blooded murder of his sister-in-law is thus (correctly) told:—

He married and settled at Turnham Green, in the hours of his deceased uncle. His wife had two half sisters, each with 10*l*. per annum, as their sole means of subsistence. They came to reside with the young couple. Wainwright obtained a small sum by the death of his uncle; his extravagant habits were already ruining him, yet he expended a great part, if not the whole, of this windfall, in a manner not to be accounted for with the belief of his sanity, but on the supposition of a foul and inhuman purpose; that admitted quite rational, and the whole is as clear as the sun at noon-day. One of the sisters, Miss Helen Abercrombie, was then in the twentieth year, in health, and happiness, and beauty. So uniform had been her good health, and so strongly was that depicted in her blooming face, that a gentleman, casually looking at her from his post in a life-insurance! We might take her by only looking at her!" Yet this fresh and lute girl, by whose death no loss was to arise to any one, as by her life no gain, (both girls being almost penniless,) did her brother-in-law persuade to insure her life (or rather, to let him insure, for the payment he was to make) at many offices, to an immense amount, concealing from each establishment the fact of her being insured at many others. By what vile pretence poor Helen herself was induced to concur in the falsehoods told is not known. One inducement to tempt her was reversionary gain to her sister, but one large sum was expressly in his own favor, and the whole to come under his handing as her trustee. At some of the offices two years, at others three, was the term insured: so that in the event of her living but that little period, every farthing of the money paid for the policy would have been lost; yet in this wild speculation did this embarrassed man actually embark 200*l* ready money. This would have been madness; but taken with the untimely death of innocence and beauty—the madness disappears—the murderer looms dim, dreadful, and detestable in the mystery. No less than 30,000*l*. was to accrue by her death. So rapacious was his avarice, that other policies were attempted at other offices, but refused, not without kind and solemn hints of warning from one principal, to which the trusting, artless young creature replied only by laughing at the idea of any one plotting against her harmless life. Thus this cold-hearted wretch created for himself a lottery in the dark—in the shadow of death—of the friendless, fair, trusting being, whom he seemed to be protecting; the question was one of utter ruin, sacrifice of the whole sum paid, or affluence (the capital prize of 30,000*l*.!) Her domestication, her confidence, her youth, all conspired to give fatal facility to the execution of a horrid tragedy, without witness but God!—*Little's Living Age.*

(*To be Continued.*)

To the New York Immigration and Agricultural Association, and to all whom it may concern.

Brethren and fellow Countrymen:

Being fully aware that it is expected of me to express myself, in regard to Liberia, and the subject of colonization, I have thought that the most efficient means of my doindg so, in a satisfactory manner would be through the columns of the Herald.

You are aware that in December of last year, I was appointed travelling Agent, of the Immigration and Agricultural Association. On the 30th, of said month I left New York for Baltimore;—on the 4th, of January I left Baltimore for Liberia, in the "Lib ria Packet," and on the 15th of March, I landed at Monrovia, where I was introduced to President Roberts, and made known to him my object in coming to Liberia. He then inquired what was my further pleasure; I told him that I wished him to grant to the New York Association sixty farm lots, of ten acres each, which he immediately granted; and gave me the liberty to select them from any unoccupied lands, that I liked. I commenced on the next day to look for the lands, and after a diligent search, through the country, I fell upon a beautiful spot, situated on the St. Paul's river. I then employed the surveyor forthwith, to survey the land for me, which was done with promptness, the cost of which was $3 00 per lot;—the survey of sixty lots cost $180 00.

I was then introduced to Mr. Hooper, as an assistant, who I accepted in that capacity, a man in whom I place great confidence, and during my sickness, he has acted in my stead. I am now quite recovered from the effects of the fever, and can attend to my own business. I have already cleared about ten acres of land, which is now being planted. I have built one large house for a store house, and there is now in the course of erection, three houses for emmigrants, which are nearly finished.

I shall diligently pursue my labors, and endeavor to accomplish the object for which I came here.

The lots are laid off nearly square, and in consequence of there not being enough vacant land on the river, I have had 30 farms laid off on the river, and 30 immediately in the rear of them, though the rear lands are little more than a quarter of a mile from the river.

Immediately in the rear of the lots already laid off, the President will allow me to purchase more land in the same way that public lands are disposed of by law. The law sets the price of rear lands at 50 cents per acre, as a commencement of bids—and one cent advance would be considered legal at a land auction. The land that I have obtained is a beautiful, elevated and fertile spot, a vast tract of table land, well timbered, is immediately in our rear, and extends back a considerable distance, and contains several mill streams—abounding with excellent water: a most beautiful and healthy location.

I am highly in favor of immigration, but the

immigrants are sent out too short handed, (though I am not disposed to complain), which I am persuaded the society is not fully acquainted with. The immigrants have no houses built for them, as was said, they have no farming utensils, as was said to have been furnished them, at Cape Palmas, as they are furnished with both houses and farming utensils tho. they have to pay for their houses, when they become able, the original cost. If it was so here it would, be much better, and they would do well, but now the disadvantages under which they labor on arriving here discourages them. as soon as they use their six months rations, and at the time when they leave the public, they are generally weak and feeble, and seldom have anything planted to eat when their six months provisions are gone.—Their land frequently being at a distance from the receptacle, makes it inconvenient for them to cultivate it without means which few have. If the society would build their houses and take payment from them in produce as soon as they are able to work, it would tend greatly to their advantage, and my word for it you would not hear a sing'e murmer from an immigrant, and the wild desert would bloom as a rose and the sons and daughters of Africa would shout for joy at hearing the name of the Colonization Society.

You will please tell our home agent Mr. Elias G Jones, to send me out means,—as means come, trees fall, houses go up, snakes leave, wild cows tremble, deers flee, and birds sing for joy.

Bretheren, come, and taste of the rich treasures of Africa.—If you have money come and enjoy the luxuries of Africa, if you have no money you may come & set down in one of the houses, it is prepared for you without money and without price. I go to prepare a place for for you that where I am ve may be also. Come, God help you to come I know the good people of the State of New York will help you. The Common Council will help you, the Corporation will help you, the christain will help you, every philanthropist will help you The New York Immigration Agricultural Association will help you. Come and enjoy the blessings that God has intended for you. I know that the Colonization Society will help you for she has and still continues to help you, and God is with her, or at least in the work she does.—The people of the U. S. labor under wrong impressions, they think they can't get the luxuries of life in Liberia. I had an invitation yesterday to breakfast with Mr. R. Moore, I have never enjoyed a better one though it was of African productions. I returned home, and had not well seated myself before another invitation came requesting me to dine—with Mr. G. Moore the first thing that caught my eye upon entering the house was a beautiful & large roasted turkey as any I ever saw in America, roasted chickens—beef—pork—cabbage—sweet potatoes, plantains—rice, all of African productions; I have determined to encourage Africa's good enough for me.

Ladies, I will tell you what to do, just step into Mrs. Cauldwell's, No. 34, Mulbury St New York, and she will let you taste some of the best sweet meats you ever tasted, sent to her by the ladies of Liberia. Don't let her know that I told you. The rivers abound with fish, & the forest with game. Here the man grants have had the fever, and are well; at Sinoe and Bassa, they are yet sick, and there have been five deaths among them, two of fever only: well say you, you have given us the good, now give us the bad. I will; if you come here you will have to work and get your bread out of the ground. Adam had to do so, and if you go to work for others, wages are very low, if a mechanic, you must come prepared to take contracts,—if as a merchant, bring goods; if as a teacher or ruler, take care the Liberians don't make you get your lesson over. All the cry is among the ladies, I am afraid that Mr. Cauldwell will get sick and die,—that will just break up the whole society. Send me axes and I will cause the wilderness to bow before them, and the desert to blossom as the rose, and the sons and daughters of Africa to shout

The missionary society is the life of this county, together with the colonization society.

Most excellent laws and regulations are made and strictly observed. I have not seen a man drunk nor heard an oath since my arrival here. Don't let me forget Mr. Pinney, & Mr. Phelps, who so kindly made me a present of a $958 63 to start with, besides my passage free; God bless them, and may He help me to lay it out to the best advantage.

There, I was just going to close without saying a word to the ladies—ladies you that like pretty gardens, now is your chance; come on, you can have green peas, green beans, sweet potatoes, cabbages, cucumbers, onions radishes, and every thing fresh for dinner, every day in the year, besides your rose beds fetch your hoe with you and you all like to raise chickens, turkeys, ducks and gees, and have plenty of eggs; now is your time:—come on, I have got a house built for you, and two acres of land cleared for your garden: don't forget the hoe, all the good things you have to spare, you can sell at Monrovia; you know colored people like to eat, they will buy them, as they have the means; most of them being merchants. Mr. Ball is of opinion that the Colonization Society does too much for immigrants but I do not think so. They do pretty well by them. You had better call on Mr. Jones in New York No 6 Pell St. and he will pay your passage to Liberia

There, I declare I must stop, it will take every cent I have to pay the Editor of the Liberia Herald, for publishing this, I expect he will want me to pay for it, as he is not like the Editors in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, they will give it an insertion in their paper for nothing; if you are too stiff to ask them I am not.

☞ Messers Editors in the United States please give the same, one insertion in your honerable paper, and you will oblige your humble servant and traveling agent of the New York Immigration Agricultering Association.

ABRAHAM CAULDWELL,

Monrovia May 5th, 1852.

For the "Liberia Herald"

Monrovia May 5th, 1852.

MR HERALD:—I beg a space in your paper, ot rectify a mistake which has caused some misrepresentation It was thought by some persons, that I had written a calumnious letter to America, reflecting injuriously on the country and people of Liberia. I wish to inform you sir, together with all whom it may concern, that I never have written any such letter, nor was I certain, till to day, that I was really accused of such; I remember some month or two since, to have been told by my little boy whom I send to school in this town, that he, (the boy) was interrogated by a gentleman, in reference to some letter, concerning which neither the boy, nor myself could understand, but Mr. Hall, informed me to day, that he had all the time thought, that I was a blacksmith by trade, that I had gone to Sinoe on my first arrival in Liberia had now left Sinoe, was going back to the U. S. and of course I was the man who wrote the letter. Now Mr. H. you perhaps see where the cause of the mistake lies; it is in the simularity of the arrival, and proceedure of Mr. Aaron Key, (the blacksmith,) and myself. We did not come together to this country, but both of us went to Sinoe, and both removed to Monrovia, both spoke of going to the U. S.—were both nearly the same height and complextion, only I am no smith, but live in Monrovia. Mr. Key is a smith and is gone to Sierra Leone, the inference is plain

JAMES H. TUCKER.

REWARD OFFERED.

The Journal of the Liberia Mission Council Conference, between two and three years ago, was mislaid. This as every intelligent man knows, is a serious loss to the body of ministers whose property it is, and of whose doings, for the last nineteen years, it preserves a faithful account. We have looked and inquired in different directions, but without success hitherto.

By the authority of the above named Conference, through the columns of your paper, Mr. Herald, we would try to awaken a more general interest in our favor, by saying that. *Five dollars will be awarded to any one who shall find this Journal. and restore it to the subscriber.*

The book is of the size of an ordinary counting-house journal, and bound in a similar manner.

Monrovia 4th, May 1852.

F. BURNS,

For the Liberia Herald.

HAS SHE ANY TIN?

Oh! do not paint her charmes to me,
I know that she is fair!
I know her lips might tempt the bee,
Her eyes with stars compare,
Such transient gi.ts I ne'er could prize.
My heart they could not win,
I do not scorn my Mary's eyes,
But, has she any 'tin?'"

"The fairest cheek, alas! may fade,
Beneath the touch of years;
The eyes where light and gladness played,
May soon grow dim with tears,
I would love's fires should to the last
Still burn, as they begin;
But beauty's reign too soon is past;
So, has she any 'tin!'"

Mr. Herald—will please give the above lines a place in your interesting paper and oblige yours &c.

J. W. H.

☞ humility is the best ornament of greatness; vulgar pride never stoops until weighed down by misfortune.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MAY 6th, 1852.

Departure of President Roberts.—The Liberia Government schooner "Lark," Ried Cooper, Esqr. Commanding, left on the evening of the first inst: for Sierra Leone, via. Grand Cape Mount and the Gallenas. President Robers & Lady, & Mrs. David Moore were passengers in the "Lark." The President, who has enjoyed feeble health, for some months past, proposed to extend his visit to the Island of Maderia; and will take passage in one of the steam Packets which plies regularly between that Island and Sierra Leone. It has been strongly recommended to His Excellency, to visit England; and lay before the Government of Her Britanic Majesty the several subjects which have lately been discussed by Mr. Hanson, the British Consul, and which he attempted to make appear, were in opposition to the interests of the Government and people of England. It is hoped that the President will find it convenient to extend his visit to the British Capital; and lay before that Government a true statement of all matters. The people of Liberia feel confident, that when correct representations are laid before Her Majesty's Government, there will be found no just cause of complaint against the Government and people of Liberia.

We learn, by the arrival of the sloop "Nathan Bangs," from the leeward, that Palm oil is plentiful. Indeed it is said, that the supply is equal to the demand; and but for the early commencement of the rains, a cargo could be procured without much delay. Traders should be careful not to appear in opposition to each other, such a course will have a tendency, to induce the natives, to keep back their oil, with a hope of obtaining an advance price.

Bassa Cove.—This cite is rapidly undergoing a great change. A few months ago, as our readers well know, Grando attacked it, and murdered inoffensive women and children, and laid the place in ruins. The last session of the Legislature named all that part of Grand Bassa, known as Bassa Cove, "Buchanan," in memory of the late Governor Thomas "Buchanan," who succeeded in planting a prosperous settlement near the mouth of the river. The cite selected for a town, but destroyed by Grando, is now being well improved; and we hope no interruption will prevent the enterprising people, from continuing to build up a flourishing settlement, where so much of the blood of their fellow citizens has been shed. We feel pretty certain that no fears need now be apprehended from the notorious Grando and his allies. It is hoped, that the immigrants expected soon from New York, will be located in this new settlement. We say now, what we have said a thousand times, that those settling at Bassa Cove proper, will have many advantages over citizens in most any other part of Liberia, from trade and the facilities for communication with the shipping in the harbor,

Little Cape Mount.—We learn that the Chieftains in this territory are again, bent on disturbing the quietness of the country. But a few months have passed by, since they assembled in this town, and their differences listened to; and we thought amicably arranged. Indeed, they expressed themselves to this effect, and adopted a fashion of their country, that of swearing, to be friends. It was fully understood that all disputes, that should occur in future, and which they were unable to settle, should be referred to the Government of Liberia. Dwalarbay, one of the Chieftains, has sent messengers to say, that Boombo, another of the Chiefs, has treacherously violated the compact, in attacking one of his towns; and calls on the President to bring Boombo to account. It is no easy matter to learn the true state of the case, at the onset, and, therefore, it is not probable that every feature of Boombo's transgression will not be understood for a month or two at least.

It is hoped, however, that the Government will adopt severe measures with the guilty parties—if this is not done, there is no telling, to what extent the country may be disturbed. We believed, and with reason too, that for years to come, Little Cape Mount would be spoken of, for its quietness.

Prince Salt-Water of Little Bassa, visited Monrovia on the 5th, inst. He waited on the President to speak on the affairs of his country; and to express a desire, that the Government would give him a certificate certifying that he conducts himself as becomes a good citizen. Since the arrangements of the difficulties with the Chieftains of Little Bassa, there has been no cause of complaint; and the President acceded to the request. He also, requested to be authorised to hold communication with the the interior Chiefs, for the purpose of opening a commercial intercourse with them. He obtained, in conjunction with his brother Chieftains, such an authorization. Many of our readers will remember that Salt-Water lived for years in Monrovia; and that he left it under circumstances of an unpleasant nature. He was convicted of slave trading, and punished accordingly. He boasted of being a Prince, and was foolish enough to believe, that he would not be punished, to the extent of the law,—He remained but a few days after the punishment—declaring he would not come to Monrovia again—this was some 15 yerrs ago.

Way to get rid of Jealous Husband.

A married couple, M. and Madam Lanier, kept a curiosity shop in the quarter near the house. The husband had got, to the wrong side of fifty; the wife was scarcely twenty-four. She found her spouse a jealous tyrant' who watched her actions, and refused her the most legitimate amusements. Buisness going badly, they thought it prudent to obtain a *separation de biens*. They, however, continued each in their own name to deal in more or less authentic curiosities but neither prospered, and they were obliged to shut up their respective shops. Their creditors were clamorous, and obtained warrants for their arrest.

"United by misfortune, the couple secreted themselves in the village of Boulogne, near Paris. The commercial misfortune of M. Lanier increased his bad humor and jealousy; and accordingly, violent quarrels ensued between them. These attracted the attention of the neighbors, and caused the bailiffs to find out their retreat. They were arrested finally, and taken off to the Debtors' Prison. The husband alighted first, and crossed the dreaded threshold. After he was duly inscribed on the books, he waited, expecting his wife to join him to be inscribed also. But she drew forth a small pocket book, and said tranquilly to the bailiffs 'An instant, gentlemen, and I will pay you.' This *coup de theatre* plunged every one into astonishment. She however, calmly demanded the amount of her own debt and costs, and paid the whole. She then, with a look of scorn at her husband, said, "That is the way, sir, to get rid of a jealous husband." and started triumphantly away.

NAVAL.

May 1st,—Arrived H. B. M. Sloop Crane—Commanding, from Sierra Leone. She sail on the 6th. for Sierra Leone, having as passengers, H. B. M. Consul A. W. Hanson and family.

April 24th,—U. S Ship Dale, Captain Lardner, for the windward

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS, &C

April 22nd:—Arrived sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from the windward with camwood, rice, and palm oil, to Payne & Yates;—23rd sloop Temperance, Haggard, from the windward, with rice and camwood, to H. Teage & Co.—24th Cutter Expeditious, McGill from Grand Bassa, with camwood and palm oil to D. B. Warner.—24th schooner G. R. McGill, Helms, from the leeward, with palm oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro;—25th; sloop Nathan Bangs, Madison, from the leeward, with palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro; 28th cutter Experiment, Page, from the leeward with palm oil to D. B Warner;—28th schooner Patsey, Henry, from the leewards, with palm oil, to H. W. Dennis

May 1st:—Arrived, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward, with palm oil to U. A McGill, & Bro;—1st cutter Expeditious, McGill, from the windward, with rice and camwood, to D B Warner;—1st cutter Temperance, Haggard, from the Little Bassa, with camwood and palm oil to H. Teage & Co.—1st. English cutter Echo, Townley, from Matter Cong;—3rd sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from the windward, with rice and camwood to Payne & Yates;—6th, Spanish schooner Caroline, Captain, Luigimotero, 92 days from Genovoa;—6th, cutter, Experiment Page, from Grand Bassa, with camwood and palm oil to D. B. Warner.

DEPARTURES

April 27th,—Sloop Temperance, Haggard, for Little Bassa;—27th sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for Little Bassa,—28th barque Gem, R. E. Lawling for the leeward,—30th cutter Experiment Page, for Grand Bassa.

May 4th, English cutter Echo, Townley, for Marshall & Grand Bassa—4th. cutter Perseverance, W. William, for the windward—4th. schooner G. R. McGill, Helm or the leeward,—5th cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward—5th cutter Temperance. Haggard for the leeward—5th schooner Patsey Henry, for the leeward;—6th cutter Expeditious McGill for Grand Bassa

POETRY.

THE NIGHT OF THE NATIVITY.

A COMMEMORATION.

Silence, deep and solemn and unbroken,
Lay on a death-hush fallen from the sky:
As of some dread mystery the token,
Seem'd that silence, breathless and unbroken—
Pale and wan the stars looked out on high.

'Twas as though, unseen, some mighty spirit,
High dispenser of Heaven's ministrings,
Had come down a mission to inherit,
And that earth, awe of that great spirit,
Struck to torpor all her vocal things.

"True" I said, "that standest ghostly, hushing
All thy thousand pulses, and thou stream,
Through the misty meadows mutely rushing,
Say, what means this ominous strange hushing?
Is earth trance-bound in some mystic dream?"

Then a sound, so low it was scarce spoken,
Blended voice of wind and stream and tree,
Answered, "Leave our quiet still unbroken;—
At this hallowed hour no word be spoken;
Silence suiteth best its sanctity.

For on night like this—O, love eternal!—
Wafted downward 'mid ecstatic strains,
Came the angels from their courts supernal,
Came on all their tale of love eternal,
To the shepherds on the Syrian plains.

In the moonlight hovered the white legion,
Heaven revealing to the mortal ken,
And the echoes of the lonely region
Kept e'en yet the words of that bright legion—
'Peace on earth,' they said, 'good will to men!'

Ay, and not the Syrian echoes solely;
All earth holds that memory undefiled;
So each time rings round, in advent holy,
That sweet strove, we hear those accents solely,
Angel accents, murmuring meek and mild.

And the stars shine pale and wan with wonder,
For they hear afresh such melody,
Ring, wave on wave, a rhythmic thunder,
Deep and deeper, sound of awe and wonder—
All God's seraphs shouting joyfully.

For this cause we keep mute watch, O mortal!
Duly hour by hour—to our task nerve;
Time straight shine heaven's unfolded portal,
Hush each clamoring utterance of Earth's Mortal,
Hearken only unto God's Divine!

Lusts of life, thy true vocation shaming,
Thrust them forth from consecrated ground!
Heaven's sound the angels still proclaiming—
Hear the glad, each angry passion shaming,
Peace on earth, good will!"—O, blessed sound!

Closed the voice. "Twas true—a mighty spirit,
High dispenser of God's gifts to men,
Had come down a mission to inherit,
And I bowed before that awful spirit,
And I wrestled with my nature then.

Watched, praying. God above the glory!
Still his tumult—let my soul take in
All the meaning of that old, old story,
All the simple truth, and chastened glory,
That the Christ-mass Babe I stride within.

And for this year only, but to ever,
me or his no old's memory fast,
May the spell to calm life's fever,
Lay the restless flame, dies out forever,
And the peace of heaven's won at last.

From Littell's Living Age

Early Times in Indiana.

Said Major Oudesly, as he casually dropped in on us yesterday morning and commenced talking away in his usual quiet, chatty, and peculiar manner—

"I'm sick and tired of this artificial way of doing things in these latter days."

"Why so, major?"

"There is quite too much parade about everything that is going on.

"I was at a wedding last night, the daughter of an old and much-esteemed friend was to be married, and I was so urgently invited, that I couldn't help going: there was so much fuss and parade that I was perfectly disgusted. I couldn't help comparing the proceedings where a couple was married in Lawrenceburg many years ago when Indiana formed part of the great North-western Territory. At that time the settlements of the emigrants were mostly confined to the rich bottom lands of the water courses. Lawrenceburg was a small village of a few log cabins. My father was acting magistrate for the district, and very promptly attended to all the various duties of that office, in addition to which he was in the habit of doing a good deal of inroad labor on his own hook."

"That was when you wasn't big enough to do much, major."

"Exactly, I was a two headed brat of some eight or ten years old when the incident I am about to relate occurred, but I remember all the particulars as well as if it occurred yesterday. You see it was about dinner time one day in the fall of the year, when the old man, being engaged in laying in a supply of wood for the winter, drove up his ox team with a pretty solid load of fuel.

Just then a young and unsophisticated couple entered the village, hand in hand, inquired for the Squire, and were duly directed to the house. The youth was barefooted, and wore a coarse but clean tow linen shirt and pants, and rough straw hat of home manufacture. His fair companion was dressed in a blue cotton frock, pink cotton apron, fine bonnet, and coarse brogan shoes without stockings.

These were their wedding dresses; and their severe simplicity and the thorough independence they manifested, made an impression upon my mind that will never be effaced.

"We come to get married," said the young man to the old lady, my mother, who was properly busy among the pots and kettles."

"That's very good business," said she, smiling graciously, "though you appear to look very young; but there's the Squire, just drove up; he'll splice you in less than no time." So out she bolted, to give the fortunate functionary due notice of the business in hand.

"I can't stop till I unload this wood," said the old man; "tell them to come out here."

Out they came.

The old man was on top of the cart, and every time he threw off a stick he asked a question. Before he was fairly unloaded, he had the youth's whole story, having ascertained the names, ages, and residence of the parties, how long he had known the young woman, if he really loved her, and was willing to labor honestly to promote her happiness, &c.

The youngster gave simple and satisfactory answers to all the questions propounded.

In the mean time, the old lady, perfectly understanding Dad's way of doing things, had sent out to say to the people that a wedding was coming off at the house; and by the time the wood was unloaded, quite a crowd had collected to witness the ceremony.

The old fellow, having pitched out the last stick, and picked up his long goad, stood up in the cart and commended the performance.

"Jest jine hands," said he to the young couple. It was done accordingly.

"I am satisfied with both of ye," continued he, "you've a perfect right to get married," and he united 'em in short order.

"As the rafters on this house are joined together, so I jine you—you are man and wife—salute your bride. I don't charge you anything for the operation.

"Whoa haw, Buck; get along Bright, he started for another load of wood, leaving the newly wedded pair amid the villagers, kissing each other with a very distinct and particular evidence of satisfaction.

"That was a wedding worth having," said Major Oudesley: "I knew the couple afterwards, and know them yet, for they are both living in a high state of prosperity. And I know their children after them, too, and mighty fine children they are, for one of them is at this very time Governor of the State of Indiana.—*Religious Herald.*

COMIC ESSAYS

Dangerous Fellow to be at Large.

There is a dangerous fellow somewhere Down East, or somewhere else, who ought out not to be allowed to run at large. He threatens to play the very deuce and break things, all in consequence of a faithless *gal* who hath broken her troth with him and married some one else. If he should put his threats into execution, the Lord have mercy on us. Here him:—

I'll grasp the loud thunder,
And with lightning I'll play
I'll rend the earth asunder,
And kick it away!

Now, that's attempting considerable for one man; however, if he is willing to assume the responsibility, and pay damages, why, let him smash away, we're not afraid. He next says:—

The rainbow I'll straddle,
And ride to the moon;
On the ocean I'll paddle,
In the bowl of a spoon.

Well, that won't hurt anybody. Go ahead old chap; we like to encourage a laudable spirit of adventure:

I'll set fire to the fountain,
And swallow up the rill,
I'll eat up the mountain,
And be hungry still.

Good gracious! what a destructive and voracious animal he is! Is there no way to appease his wrath and stay his stomach? Must we suffer this, just because his *gal* gave him the mitten, and took a notion to another? No, never. Down with him, we say, if he continues to conduct himself in this extravagant way.

The rain shall fall upward,
The smoke shall tumble down,
I'll dye the grass purple,
And paint the sky brown.

Here that! A pretty world this would be then! We might as well live in an old boot with a dirty sole for the earth beneath, and brown upper leather for the heavens above.

The sun I'll put out,
With the whirlwind I'll play,
Turn day into night,
And sleep it away.

There is no doubt that if he cuts that caper, the sun will feel as much put out about it as we shall. We leave it to the whirlwinds to say whether they are to be trifled with or not. And as for his turning day into night, and sleeping it away, we would just as soon he would do that as not, that is, if he can. But hear him again:

I'll flog the young earthquake,
The weather I'll be physic,
Volcanoes I'll s rangle,
Or choke them with pethisic.

Oh, ho! for shame now. He dare not clinch with the old earthquake, and so he threatens to flog a new one, and that of the neuter gender. Oh, you outrageous fellow, why don't you take one of your size? And then he says:

The moon I will smother
With nightmare and wo,
For sport, at each other,
The stars I will throw.

Serves 'em right—they have no business to be out when they might be in bed.

The rocks shall be preachers,
The trees do the singing,
The clouds shall be teachers,
And the comets go spreeing.

Well, that's all right enough, except getting the comets on a spree—we don't like that pretty much. Our hero concludes as follows:

I'll tie up the winds
In a bundle together,
And tickle their ribs
With a monstrous feather.

Oh, cracky! now he's done it. We did not think it in the gizzard of any man to do half so much. Really we think that such a desperate fellow ought to be caught and put in jail for half a week, and safely guarded by one flea, two musquitos, and a great wood-louse.

CURE FOR EXCITEMENT.

A young friend once told me, that among other symptoms of high nervous excitement, he had been painfully harrassed for the want of sleep. To such a degree had this proceeded, that if in the course of the day any occasion led him to his bed-chamber, the sight of his bed made him shudder at the idea of the restless hours he had passed upon it. In this case it was recommended to him to endeavor, when he lay down at night, to fix his thoughts upon something at the same time vast and simple, such as the wide expanse of ocean, or, the cloudless vault of heaven, that the little hurried and disturbing images that flitted before his mind might be charmed away, or hushed to rest; by the calming influence of one absorbing thought. Though not at all a religious man at the time, the advice suggested to his mind, that if an object at once vast and simple was to be selected, none could serve the purpose so well as that of God. He resolved then to make the trial, and to think of him. The result exceeded his most sanguine expectations; in thinking of God he fell asleep. Night after night he resorted to the same expedient. The process became delightful, so much so that he used to long for the usual hour of retiring, that he might fall asleep, as he termed it, in God. What began as a mere physical operation, grew by imperceptible degrees into a gracious influence. The same God who was his repose at night was in all his thoughts by day. At the same time this person spoke to me, God, as revealed in the gospel of his Son, was "all his salvation," so inscrutable are the ways by which God can "fetch home his banished."—*The True Union.*

A BIRD SEEKING LODGING.—During the cold storm of Monday night, at the late hour, a small bird knock for admittance at a window of a hotel which happend to be illuminated by the light within. The occupant, supposing the noise to be the pattering of hail against the pane gave it no attention. Presently the rapping commenced again, when the window was opened & in flew the little creature, apparently delighted to get into comfortable quaters, and confident of shelter and safety. After cruising about the room as if to bathe itself in the warm air, it quietly selected its place, and deposited its head under its wing, went to sleep. It is difficult to say which of the occupants of the same apartment felt better satisfied with themselves, or slept more peacefully through the night. As the day broke, out broke the bird's grateful acknowledgments to the Protector of us all in a song which, for so tiny a body and a stranger, was remakably loud and ecstatic. It was nearly famished and ate and drank with an enviable appetite, its breakfast. Being able to take care of itself, and not choosing to be dependent longer on charity, the litle fellow insisted on being released; the window was opened, and out he went, to share his fortune with his tribe, thanking his friends as well as he could for his hospitality.—*The New Orleans Weekly True Delta.*

Wisdom and understanding are synonymous words; they consist of two propositions, which are not distinct in sense, but one and the same thing variously expressed.

Mice may be expelled from drawers and cup boards, most effectually by placing fresh twigs of the elder bush within. The odor of the elder is intolerable to the animal.

ABOLITIONISM AND NULLIFICATION.—Both of these patent humbugs tend in the same directions to-wit: to a disturbance of the public peace, weakening the bonds of the Union, and the winding up of sectional parties and local prejudices. We recommend to their respective advocates, the following dialogue between a traveller and a country boy:

"Which of these roads lead to Waterford?"

"Any one on 'em."

"Which of those roads is the best, boy?"

"Aint nary one on 'em best?"

"Which is the nearest?"

"Aint much difference."

"Which do you think I had better take?"

"You may take any one on 'em' before you get half way thar you'll wish you had took tother one."

☞ The person who leased the right to sell refreshments in the Crystal Palace, is said to have realized the snug little bit of pocket money, of $500,000 by the operation. Encouraged, probably by the prosperity of this venture, a new speculator offers $25,000 for the right to pick up such lost articles as fell through the crevices of the floor upon the ground beneath.' The planks, it will be remembered, left with a space between them, and, don tless some valuable waifs sunk into the abyss. Several who have lost matters of considerable value, will station agents on the ground when the boards are removed to reclaim them.

OUR COUNTRY.

IN 1792, the corner stone of the present capitol at Washington was laid. At that time, General Washington, in whose honor the new seat of Government was named, officiated. Fifty eight years afterwards, viz: on the 4th day of July, 1851, the corner stone of an extension of the buildings was laid, and the Secretary of State made an address, in the course of which he presented a sketch of the comparative condition of our country at the two periods.

Then we had fifteen States, now we have thirty-one.

Then our whole population was three millions, now it is twenty-three.

Then Boston had 18,000 people, now it has 136,000.

Philadelphia had 42,000, now it has 409,000.

New York had 33,000, now it has 515,000.

Then our imports were 31,000,000, now they are 178,000,000.

The area of our territory was then 800,000 square miles, it is now 3,300,000.

Then we had no rail roads, now we have 8,500 miles of it.

Then we had no telegraph, now we have 12,000 miles of it.

Then we had 200 post offices, now we have 21,000.

Our revenue from postage then was $100,000 now it is $5,000,000.

These are only a few facts to show the rapid growth of the country; and what we and our children have to do to secure the continuance of its prosperity, is to love, fear and obey the God of our fathers; to avoid intemperance, pride, contention and greediness of gain, and cherish in all our hearts a true patriotism, and a just sense of obligation to those that shall come after us.—*The True Union.*

SCOLDING CHILDREN.—I will tell you what good it does to scold at your children for doing what you told them not to do, just as much good as to scold an unruly ox for jumping over the fence and eating green corn contrary to orders previously given him. Children are governed by two motives; the hope of reward, and the fear of unpleasant consequences. A stream of scolding as long as from sun to sun, never yet had any other effect upon children than to render them wholly regardless of what is said to them. If you wish to make your children troublesome, scold them occasionally. If you wish to make them bad, scold them a little harder, louder, and more frequently. If you wish to ruin them, and relinquish all hopes of conquering them, scold continually; you will be sure to gain your object.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. II. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MAY. 19th 1852 NO. 20.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are:—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATE WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,
Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23 h 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

REWARD OFFERED.

The Journal of the Liberia Mission Annual Conference, between two and three years ago, was mislaid. This as every intelligent man acknowledges, is a serious loss to the body of ministers whose property it is, and of whose doings, for the last nineteen years, it preserves a faithful account. We have looked and inquired in different directions, but without success hitherto.

By the authority of the above-named Conference, through the columns of your paper, Mr. Herald, we would try to awaken a more general interest in our favor, by saying that, *Five dollars will be awarded to any one who shall find this Journal and restore it to the subscriber*

The book is not worth any pecuniary consideration, but is important to every minister.

Monrovia, Mar 1852.

F. BUCKS.

LIBERIA HERALD

THE TRAGEDY OF HELEN ABERCROMBIE.

[Concluded.]

After expressing his doubts whether Mr Wainwright were cognizant of the dreadful crime, the writer says:

And now the curtain begins to rise, the tragedy to unfold its plot. The villain hero is expelled from his unpaid home and its contents by bailiffs. Yet we find him in good lodgings at the West-end, (Conduit street,) frequenting the theatre during all his troubles. And poor Helen, following his and her sister's fortunes, still under the same roof. At this (to him) critical time, a slight illness affected her. Medical aid was rather officiously called in—even a physician was sent for. Dr. Locock saw nothing at all serious, far less any death symptoms, but prescribed of course. Mr and Mrs. Wainwright, it was proved, administered to her a medicine in powder, apparently to his order, and directly went on a very long walk (in London streets). Very quickly Helen fell into convulsions. The doctor coming in haste pronounced her laboring under affection of the brain. He did not remember to have prescribed any medicine under the form of powder. In an interval of the fits she recovered sense enough to say, "O, doctor, these are the pains of death." On the return of her two protectors, from their long walk, Helen was a corpse. The doctor, however—hardly conceiving the possibility of foul play (they were all strangers to him) to a harmless young creature, seemingly cherished in the bosom of her family, even her medicines passing through no other hands but those of her only friends—imputed the death to natural causes. It is important here to observe that any progressive "pressure on the brain," reaching the stage of convulsions, could not have allowed an interval of reason; coma would have followed as the harbinger of death; but such struggle between reason and its invading destroyer, admitting even partial recovery of speech and intellect, is quite compatible with "affection of the brain" produced artificially—that is, by exhibition of a deadly narcotic, or such drugs as act on the sensorium entirely through the nervous system, the brain itself remaining without physical alteration. Now, such insidious destroyer is strychnine, an intense extract of the drug coccolus indicus (to connect the links of this terrible tale, we must here anticipate a little, in the course of events, to record that, some three years after, Wainwright, who had been long skulking abroad, was seized and carried (under circumstances to be presently told) before the Correctional Tribunal of Paris; secreted on his person was found (among those of fearfully secret activity—strychnine!) The return to poor Helen (hereinafter "under the grave") Wainwright claimed the enormous aggregate of all the sums due. Every one of the offices resisted his claim nominally, indeed, waiving the darker ground of defence, and relying on (too well proved fact of false representations having been made to effect the insurances. Wainwright, thus baffled, became a wanderer on the continent during three or four years, all the while prosecuting his suit against the assurance companies in the law courts. At last, after one trial unfinished, and one jury discharged, because they could not accede to Lord Abinger's direction, ("to throw out of their consideration the darker insinuation," a final trial ultimately blasted the hopes of the audacious claimant, who happily never touched a farthing of the long expected "price of blood." It was merely *pro forma*, as a legal technicality, that the judge excluded the criminal charge from a *Nisi Prius* cause, the defence being deemed perfect without it; yet so strong was the feeling of the first jury against even the appearance of acquitting him of the "darker" charge, that they separated without a verdict, as has just been related. Following the felon at large," we find him living under the roof of some half-pay English officer at Boulogne. This gentleman, at his instigation, insured his life at some London office, but survived to pay only one half year's policy. The sum insured was paid at his death; Mr. "Jones" "remembered" something to do in the case, but the circumstances have not reached the public. Suspicion, of course, had ample scope. Those who put faith in "particular providences" have found the interest of a solecism even in the respect. Shortly after we find Wainwright in Paris, on the charge of bearing a false name and being without a passport. This he contrived to get over, but there was found (among his personal effects, (that already mentioned,) which might (when within the category of persons charged with the means of destroying human life," subjected him to the law of France—six months' imprisonment. The English gentleman who had befriended him in Paris at concealing his real name, was Forrester, in Bow-street (Fleet which it was said to be in Paris and recognized him on the steps of the Opera-house, [illegible] ventured to show a English ground, he was [illegible] to appear at a London [illegible] were the first "old familiar face" in [illegible] Forrester against Wainwright [illegible] "You are my prisoner," [illegible] It was now seized on a [illegible] (though short of what he [illegible]—for ever. It was not the deepest dye consisting in [illegible] the names of some trustees to a trifling property accruing [illegible] death, when conscience-stricken flight and prudential exile prevented him from obtaining. "Transportation for life" was now his doom. Thus the fact of his merely carrying about the very poison which in all human probability destroyed the young unfortunate beauty, Helen Abercrombie, became the means of changing a slight trouble into a six months' misery—that again (through the strange ubiquity of Forrester) led to perpetual exile, chains, and the "death of the wicked," in fury, squalor, and despair. With the vanity, effrontery, and overweening self-love inherent in this "Celebrated Character," while yet awaiting in Newgate his dismal voyage, he petitioned the home secretary for certain relaxations of rules in his favor, and the inquiries made forced on the recollection of the government the whole history of the insurances, (that virtual conviction for murder by deduction,) and the only reply to his insolent complaint and claim of personal exemptions from penal rules, appeared in the shape of heavy irons; and, in convict dress, to the music of their clanking, the *ci-devant* "Sentimentalist on the Fine Arts," the dandy and he murderer, made his last appearance on English ground.—*Littel's Living Age.*

Debate of the Faculties

On the Pursuit of Life.

The members being assembled in the Rotundo, called Cranium, Order took the chair, by general consent, when Casuality introduced the following resolution:—

"Resolved,—That it is time to make a selection of a pursuit for life, and that this question be now discussed."

"In deciding upon the merits of this resolution," said Casuality, "I think it the part of wisdom to select something which will be useful to mankind, and which can always be relied upon for a support. Anything will satisfy me which will not fail with the change of fashion. Agriculture is good and can never fail to be needed, nor will it ever be over done. Besides, the king and clown alike need bread; so that the vibrations of fusion and fluctuation of opinions, religious or political, can never set it aside. The same is true of blacksmithing, carpentry, ship building, masonry and manufacturing cloth, leather, iron and lumber, and many other substantial trades. Legitimate commerce, and general trade, are likewise necessary, but very liable to be overdone;"

Ideality arose, and said, "I trust that great care will be taken in this selection; for really I can hardly perceive it possible for me to be contented with any of these common pursuits named by our venerable friend. I most earnestly implore that we may have something ornamental, like sculpture, painting, daguerreotype, selling fancy goods, or if we must manufacture, let it be watches, jewelry, or that which is decorative and beautiful."

Approbativeness addressed the chair: "I agree, in the main with the last member up, but some of the occupations he has named would not suit me. The idea of working in plaster and marble, and looking dusty like a miller, is horrible. True we might excel so as to obtain fame, like a Canova or a Powers, when we would be courted by the great, and our name sent down to posterity on the enduring statue and scroll of honor. But should we fail of achieving the highest honors of the art, I would by far prefer to be a genteel tradesman in an elegant store, with aristocratic customers, where we could dress finely, and live in style. This is the life and the business for me. I go for a business of the highest respectability, and one in which our efforts will not be regarded as *labor*."

Causality whispered a word to Calculation who rose, and said, Our friend who has just seated himself is perhaps not aware of the anxious cares, the searching pains and harassing duties which will devolve on us to keep such a concern as this business in successful operation. Financiering and calculating profit and loss, contriving to meet payments, posting books and making bills, running after bad debts, and managing a store full of clerks and selfish customers all day and half the night, is no trifle, but is so much like labor that it takes a world of vanity to twist it into any other name. One may bow and smile over a counter to fashionable customers, and be arrayed in mercantile, with hair perfumed, and lily white hands, loaded with sparkling rings, and perhaps reap a few bargains; but this is the poetry of the business. There are ten thousand annoyances and cares that the inexperienced little dream of, until they become sober realities. Look at the grey locks, careworn features, and anxious, agitated manner of merchants—old before their time—and it takes off some of the finest of the commercial parsons."

"I am informed," said Cautiousness, "that ninety out of every hundred who engage in the mercantile pursuits fail in business and die poor; and I shall take time to consider before I engage in so hazardous an enterprise, with the assurance, too, that he must work—yes, *work*—as hard as any mechanic, and that kind of work too which wears out the health, nerves, patience, and sometimes the honesty of the man. I had rather have the dust of the miller, or the soot of the forge, or the clamor & labor of the lumber mill, with the certainty of substantial competence, than to shine in gay colors a few years among fashionables, and run the risk of being kicked at last into the hovel of pinching poverty by the very cliques, for the gratification of whose pride and vanity we have lived and labored, and to which we had finally been sacrificed."

"But," responded Approbativeness, "I am informed by Hope, and believe it true, that we shall be of the fortunate class who get rich; and Self Esteem says, we can, without doubt, succeed, as he is quite confident that few possess the talent which we can bring into business. I don't care if we do have balance sheets to make and bank notes to pay, for every one knows it is respectable to be seen and known 'on' change' and as to the night watchings and drudgery of the business, so much feared by Cautiousness and magnified by Calculation, who cares so much for that, if one can be called a splendid merchant, and ride in his carriage, and live fashionably? But it should be remembered that a *merchant* does very little *work*; that is done by clerks and porters. It should not be forgotten that we are to be a *merchant*, the owner and proprietor. Then we can wear fine cloth, elegant ornaments, polished boots, and live in ease and respectability."

"Nonsense," said Combativeness, "give us a business coat is utterly disgusted with the soft twaddle of Approbativeness about elegance, gentility, and effeminacy. For a white hand, standing desky, flashy chains and rings, and fashionable dress, he would run the risk of protested notes, bankruptcy, a hungry stomach, and a hovel. I would a thousand fold prefer to grapple resolutely in stern effort, and force from the grasp of relentless fortune an honorable competence. Than to smile and bow to win the good graces of the fickle fame. He may rub his white hand, and whisper soft persuasive tones for success; but I prefer to seize the prize with my bold and and stalwart arm, and shout my name to it with the lion's voice.—I am ready, with Firmness, Destructiveness and Constructiveness, to plunge into the rugged wilds of the West, and redeem it from sterility; or to build ships, or in them rid the stormy ocean; or in the mine, forge or factory, force matter into useful forms anything of an industrial character, that will enable us to drive our way to prosperity, will suit me better than selling shirt buttons, needles, pins and tape. It is not in my nature to wait for a business to come to me. I desire to rush out into active life; and by main strength of muscle or machinery, force prosperity to yield her treasures."

"Well said" resounded Firmness, "give us a business whatever it may be, that requires; and I will repay manly energy and perseverance. I cannot endure fickleness and irregularity. 'Sure and steady wins the day,' is my friend Combativeness may rely upon my constancy to aiding his proposition."

Self-Esteem rose, with unbending dignity, and having surveyed each member very [illegible]ly, proceeded to say, "I have listened [illegible] several suggestions of members, [illegible] the choice of a pursuit ought to [illegible] any counsel from my [illegible] have the work to do with [illegible] as to the kind of business to be [illegible] to me merely the general [illegible] tendency of the business which [illegible] be it be understood, however, that I would prefer a dignified calling—[illegible]ness, I care not what is its character, whether tilling the soil, navigating the ocean, wielding the sledge, rearing the edifice, following the forest, or substantial merchandize. Give me aid, Conscientiousness, Firmness, Causality, Combativeness, Destructiveness, and Constructiveness, as right hand men, and I will engage to make honorable any business which a man ought to engage in. Inglorious idleness, and consequent dependence, I cannot tolerate. To pursue a course requiring us to cringe to public

caprice is equally odious. I cannot eat the bread of dependence, nor wear garments spotted with dishonor. I would be a street scavenger rather, and ennoble my avocation by a character above reproach & an elevated intelligence. No labor which is useful is degrading; and if I could be hired to make a boot or rule a kingdom should neither elevate one man nor depress another. We lack true personal dignity when we suppose that the honest dust and sweat of useful toil degrades MAN, or that simpering gentility in ornamental occupations necessarily accompanies true HONOR.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN ADAMS

When John Adams was a young man he was invited to dine with the Court and Bar at the house of Judge Paine an eminent Loyalist, at Worcester. When the wine was circulated round the table, Judge Paine gave as a toast, "*The King.*" Some of the Whigs were about to refuse to drink it. But Mr Adams whispered to them to comply, saying,—"We shall have an opportunity to return the compliment." At length, when John Adams was desired to give a toast, he gave "*The Devil.*" As the host was about to resent the supposed indignity, his wife calmed him, and turned the laugh upon Mr. Adams by immediately saying, "My dear, as the gentleman has seen fit to drink to *our* friend, let us by no means refuse, in our turn, to drink to *his*."

HEAVEN FOR A PRAYERLESS MOTHER.

As a little boy sat looking at his mother one day, he said: "Grandpapa will be in heaven! Aunt will be in heaven! Mary will be in heaven! Baby is in heaven! But mamma!" Here the child paused, and looked very solemn. Well, dear," said the mother, "what about mamma? Will not mamma be in heaven?" The little fellow shook his head very gravely and replied, "No, no, no." "Why do you say so?" asked the mother, deeply affected. "Oh, you do not pray," he replied, "so you will not go to heaven." "Yes, my dear, I do; I often pray for you when you do not see me, very often indeed." "Ah, I never saw you then. Kneel down now, and let me hear if you can pray." The mother knelt by her child, and prayed aloud for herself and little one, and that day learned a lesson she will never forget.

Mother! Are you going to heaven! Do your little ones think you are going, by all they observe in your daily walk and conduct? Are you leading the way to heaven? Do they often hear your voice going up to the throne of God for them? Those who do not pray on earth, may pray when earth is passed, and their prayer then will not be answered. The rich man prayed for only a drop of water—a very small request—but he did not obtain the boon he asked. May you be anxious to pray now that your prayer may be heard and answered. *Mother Friend.*

Monrovia, May 17th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

AN EXPLANATION.

Mr. Editor.

I observed in the Herald of the 6th instant, a communication from Mr. Abraham Cuthwell, in which he mentions my name, in such a connection, that it is proper, if not important that I should set myself right before the public. The following is the sentence in Mr. C's. communication, to which I reply. "Mr Ball is of opinion that the Colonization Society does too much for the immigrants, but I do not think so."

Should Mr. C's communication be published by Editors of papers in the U. S. as he requests, neither they nor any of their readers will know who Mr Ball is alluded to, as there are many by that name; nor will any reader of it form an idea of the point of difference between Mr. B. and Mr. C. The following brief explanation, will place this important difference of opinion in its true light before the public. In a conversation between Mr C. and myself, upon the subject of settling colonies in Africa, he expressed the opinion that the Colonization Society, that aided free colored people to come to this country from the U. S should build houses for them. I expressed the opinion that the sooner they were left to their own energies, after they were landed here, the better for them. I mentioned some instances in which I thought that the benevolent provisions of some Colonization Societies had paralized the energies of some emigrants. I referred to some facts that had come under my own observation. My opinion is founded upon what I have heard from many of the colonists. The industrious and thriving (of whom there are many in this Republic,) always spoke kindly of the Colonization Society that sent them out, and appeared perfectly satisfied with what the society had done for them. The indolent, (and it cannot be concealed that there are a few such), never failed to complain of the society for what *it had not done for them!* Some have expressed the opinion that the Am: Col: Society ought to provide for emmigrants for three years rather than for six months. Were this to be done it would, I have no doubt, be a serious detriment to the settlers.

Mr. C's. communication furnishes proof of the correctness of my opinion. He says, "The immigrants have no houses built for them, as was said, they have no farming utensils as was said to have been furnished them at Cape Palmas." Need any one be told where the people thrive the most, whether in Liberia, or at Cape Palmas? I certainly feel desirous that every encouragement should be held out to induce free colored people in the U. S. to come to Liberia, but if there are any who expect that their neglect to bring out an axe or a hoe to work with, will be supplied by the Col: Soc: they will be of little advantage to this country.

I am willing that Mr. C. should let the public know that he thinks better of his own opinion than of mine; and should circumstances prove *that* opinion to be more correct *than* mine, it would be a source of more gratification than regret.

I am dear sir,
Yours, truly &c.
ELI BALL

Monrovia, May 19th, 1852.

Editor of the Liberia Herald:

Dear Sir;

I should do injustice to my feelings were I to take my departure from these "sunny shores," without leaving behind me an expression of the high gratification which my short visit to your pleasant towns and counties has afforded me. I have been a constant reader of the history of the settlements, of the adversities & successes of this Republic, as well as a close observer of the glowing descriptions of your country; but I had formed no adequate idea of all I find that is attractive and inviting here. I have often said, and said sincerely to free colored people in America, "Africa offers a good home for you," but I knew not the beauty, the richness and the luxuries of the country. I was recommending. Now I *see*, and am delighted as I see this home, this delightful home for the free colored man, wherever he is found.

As my visit here was undertaken for the purpose of aiding the friends of missions in their labours, to advance the Saviour's cause in Africa, I have directed my thoughts and energies more to the spiritual than the temporal condition of the people; more to the cause of the Redeemer than to the products of the soil, and the wealth of the Republic.

The Baptist denomination in America planted the first church in this Republic, and undertook the first missionary work in this moral wilderness, and they have never withdrawn their hands from this noble undertaking.

As it is not improbable that some of the friends of missions on this shore may have thought that the Board of Foreign Missions was too backward to make appropriations for their missions in Africa, it may be proper for me to say a word in vindication of their cause.

For several years our Board sent white missionaries here; all of whom either died or returned in feeble health. Finding this an unsafe climate for white men, the Board used every proper means in their power to find well educated and devoted colored men for missionaries. Some were found and employed, but the number was small compared with the immense field to be occupied. They have availed themselves of every gift that has been presented to their notice, when the circumstances of the case have allowed them to do so.

The Board regards the funds placed in their hands, as a sacred deposit, and they will never pave the way to the pulpit for the gratification of a Demas, nor will they ever hold out to the natives the hope of earthly gain, to allure them to their communion. The history of modern missions particularly in the South Sea Islands, has taught all christians the folly of taking seed complicacy in nominal professors, where there is no piety.

The Board are anxious to be instructed in building up pure gospel churches in Africa. They may be deceived in the piety of both their missionaries & their churches; but they will never cease to labour for their piety.

The Board do not depend for success, upon the efficacy of their funds, but upon the piety of those whom they employ to preach the gospel. They will never be parsimonious on the one hand, nor prodigal on the other. They will cheerfully pay the required revenue to the government for all stores and supplies for their missionaries; but they will never enrich agents and pastors, for any service with which they can dispense.

In attempting to promote education in Liberia, the Board has to regret that they could not find more learned men for teachers;—but they have employed the best they could find. They hope soon to raise up a class of scholars that will carry up the work that has been commenced, to a higher grade of improvement.

We, in America, hope to see the cause of religion and learning advanced in this Republic and indeed, throughout all Africa, and are anxious to be instrumental in doing something to further the Redeemer's cause in this quarter of the globe; but our chief reliance for success is upon a pious and devoted ministry; a praying and labouring church and the blessing of God, upon our humble instrumentality.

During my short stay in Africa, I have had the pleasure to become acquainted with several missionaries of different denominations of christians, and have been politely invited to some of their families and mission stations. It is truly gratifying to see the devoted labourers in the vineyard of our common Lord, and to exchange views with those who are labouring to turn men from darkness to the light of the glorious gospel. May they all accomplish much good.

I am, dear sir,
Yours truly, &c.
ELI BALL

Fishtown Movement.

At a meeting of the Volunteers and Immigrants for Fishtown, Buchanan; held at Benson's Country Seat Hon: S. A. Benson was called to the Chair and J. S. Smith M. D was appointed Secretary.

By motion the moderator was called upon to state the object of the meeting whereupon he stated that the permanent settlement of Fishtown had occasioned much anxiety throughout the County; that public meetings had been held to consider its utility and practicability, and to consult the most judicious plan of procedure to effect it.

That many persons, old settlers, had expressed their intention to settle there, provided they could enjoy the premium offered by the Legislature to Volunteers, and have the means of defence furnished them—Pres: Roberts in consequence of their arrivals offered to allow the Premium Lands to twenty Volunteers—since this information has been received the zeal of many have abated, and too much diffidence is manifested on the subject, many of the old settlers and the immigrants are anxious to have them move off. It is then for *this* meeting to determine what shall be done; shall we settle Fishtown without delay, or shall we defer it to a distant day? To foward its advancement proper Regulations should be drawn up and carefully observed and strict discipline enforced.—He then called for an expression of the house Mr. Dunn. proposed that the Volunteers build a comfortable house to stop in at night, whenever a rain prevented a return home, and that the volunteers appropriate their time principally to the clearing of the Busnes.

Mr. Jacob W. Williams urged to the same effect, and thought that much could be done in way of preparation toward its permanent settlement. Mr. Tytler was in favour of reoccupying the old garison without delay made a motion to that effect—the motion was not seconded however. But Mr. Dunn opposed the measure strongly, the number of Volunteers on the list were (8) to osmall to keep watch & work, but let them clear of the ground. Mr. Dungerford spoke to the same effect. Mr. D. V. Roach immigrant was for Fishtown in toto, it is the place of his destination, and whenever his health and strength permitted he was bound for Fishtown—he could that it could be said to him to morrow, "that you *may* plant your stake"—all, in his opinion necessary for the settlement of Fishtown is zeal and activity. Arise and declare it shall be done and it shall be even so—He spoke eloquently to Mr. Tytlers motion: Mr. Tytlers plan is indispensable, a storm may come, and if the garrison be rebuilt they would then have a covert, otherwise they would be exposed to its fury.—The immigrants are looking up to the Volunteers and asking, "when shall we be permitted to go with you."

On motion the house proceeded to the election of officers and the following officers were duly elected.

Ephraim Tytler—Captain,
Henry Johnson—Lieut.
Mathias D. Liberty—1st Sergt.
Ambrose Red—2nd.

Resolved; that Judge Benson be requested to draw up a set of laws and Regulations for the Government of Fishtown.

Query—Capt. Tytler enquired of the Chairman as commissary if he would furnish a good supply of ammunition for the defence of the Settlement—question answered in the affirmative, Resolved that the Volunteers proceed with all dispatch to clear away the Bush in the neighborhood of Fishtown, and that they set apart Monday, Wednesday, & Friday of each week following until that work be accomplished; and that all persons owning lands thereat shall be required to clear their lots and corresponding streets of Bush or give into the company an able bodied man three days for each lot to accomplish the purpose.

Resolved; that no less than eight armed men, volunteers and immigrants, shall be allowed to go at any time to Fishtown—and others are requested to observe this regulation.

Resolved that Lieut. Johnson be requested to solicit donation of our fellow citizens for the defence of the Settlement.

Judge Benson tendered as a donation for himself $10 00 and for the American Col: Society 30$

Resolved that the minutes of this meeting be posted and that it be published in the Liberia Herald.

S. A. BENSON,
Chairman,

J. S. SMITH,
Secretary,

OBITUARY.

Departed this life at her residence in this City on the 15th, March, Mrs. Martha Cheeseman widow of the late Rev. Abraham Cheeseman formerly of Norfolk Va. and who emigrated to this Country in 18.9.

Mrs. C. was born in Norfolk Va. in 1797 of respectable parents and in 1813 she embraced the religion of our Lord Jesus Christ, and united with the Baptist. She married the same year; and was permitted to spend thirty three years with the husband of her early choice. In 1846 she was left a widow, to mourn for one whom she so dearly loved, but she felt that it was the Lord who had taken her partner from her that he might be freed from the sorrows and afflictions incident to this life, she mourned, but not as those without hope. She often spoke of him, but never without evident marks of resignation to the Divine Will.

Shortly after the death of Rev. A. C. Mrs. Cheeseman's health began to decline she literally wasted away until she who was once remarkable for her size was reduced to a mere skeleton, at times she had some very severe attacks of disease, which she bore with the greatest degree of patience, and spoke with delight of the prospects of approaching dissolution. She would often remark that she would be called to join her dear husband in the paradise of God; when no one expected it. She waited patiently for her change.

During her last illness she was calm and entirely resigned to the will of God only expressed a wish to see two of her sons who were absent, this she was denied as they could not reach her in time. She resigned her soul without a struggle or a groan on the morning of the 15th, March.

Mrs. C. was an exemplary christian, an affectionate wife, a fared mother. She shall sorrow no more.

A. Son,

More liquor is drank on the sabbath, in Cincinnati, than on any other day of the week and the city police reports show conclusively that more crimes are committed on that day also than on any other two days of the week.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MAY 19th, 1852.

Town Council.—According to the official returns of the election, lately held in this City, the following persons were elected members of the Town Council—viz:

Francis Payne,
Samuel Benedict,
John N. Lewis,
James B. Mc Gill,
David Moore,
B. V. P. James,
James C. Minor.

A company of merchants, in Monrovia, have agreed on a plan to import merchandize from England and the United States. One of the company will proceed to the United States, by the first opportunity, to enter into arrangements there: another will, in a month's time, leave for England, for the same purpose. We heartily favor the plan, and hope the company will succeed in making such arrangements as are desirable.

We also learn that a company of merchants in Grand Bassa, have made a similar movement, and intend commencing with a capital of twelve thousand dollars, which have already been subscribed. We wish them success.

Little Cal.....Since our last we have received no direct intelligence from this district of country. The messengers sent to the Chiefs have not yet returned. We expect to hear from them, in a few days.

It is now well known, that Prince Boyer of Trade town is in the states. Our readers will remember that he visited Monrovia, as the President, for an adjustment of all difficulties, and that the President visited Trade town to learn what proposals he had to make. Boyer desiring time to consult with the Chiefs and Headmen of the country, the President consented to adjourn the meeting. A few days after this, Boyer received a visit from Mr. Hanson, the British Consul, and after an interview with him, he again, assumed a hostile attitude, but he has now become fearful. He knows that he has a retreat;—even his headmen are censuring him for his breach of faith, and refuse to assist him with their advice, in making a second supplication to the President—they say, "we have already advised with you, and tho' the Liberians showed a disposition to be lenient with you,—you acted treacherously towards them—and you must act for yourself."—The natives of Grand Bassa, do not think that Boyer deserve the least consideration—that he ought to be made to leave the country—as there is no dependence to be placed on what he promises.

This is true—and we would sincerely regret to learn, that the least indulgence had been extended to him. He should be made to feel and that severely, the punishment, which should follow sedition & rebellion. Indeed, how can he expect to receive the least kindness from the Government and people of Liberia? What just excuse has he for his hostility to the Government? Did he ever utter a complaint, but received a favorable consideration? And after he had taken up arms to oppose the authority of the Government—and been happily defeated; the Government was willing to allow him to defend himself—this he seemed anxious, and was willing to do—in fact he petitioned for permission to do so, before the time for a second interview, he assumed an attitude which was unfavorable to a reconciliation with him. We say let the embargo on Trade town be maintained—and if it is necessary, let other steps be taken to restore a good understanding with the Headmen of Trade-town, independent of the will of Boyer. They are willing, and would readily consent to the adoption of any course, that would allow them the privileges enjoyed by the natives of other territories—they are heartily sick of Boyer and his treacherous policy and care not if he is offended at the freedom which they exercise in speech, when speaking of the policy which he has adopted, and which carries on its face, hostile intentions.

Can it be true?—Rumor says, that attemps are being made to revive the slave trade at the Gallenas—that three vessels are at sea off that place—and that two Spaniards, Don Chrispo & James Hermes are on shore collecting slaves, and as fast as they collect them, they are sent to the Sherbro, to be shipped on board the vessels. One of the vessels sails under Sardinian colors.

We suppose the President will adopt speedy measures to ascertain if there is any truth in the report.

The Fishmen of Pickanenny Cess tribe, scattered along the coast, are earnestly engaged in devising measures to free themselves from the difficulties they labor under, from the treachery of Grando, to the Government and people of Liberia. They have not yet come to a conclusion as to the best course to pursue. They are very much divided in their councils. One party which consist of old men strongly opposes the suggestion to deliver Grando up to the Liberian Authorities—they say, that tho' Grando has broken his faith, it is not the custom to deliver a Chief of their tribe to another people for punishment, and that they cannot consent to do so in the case of Grando;—but that they are willing to send him to their country, and make way with him by poison, or in some other way. The other party urges that he be delivered up without further delay. They say that Grando voluntarily made a treaty with the Liberian Government, and became amenainable to the laws of Liberia—that Grando in fighting the Liberians, did not consult with the Kings and Chiefs of his country, and in consequence, cannot claim the advantages which he would have a right to demand, if he had acted under the direction of the King and Headmen.

We have simply stated what the two parties have said:—and at present we will say nothing more. From reports, it is probable, that in a short time the result of the deliberations will be known.

Loss.—The cutter Expeditious, Joseph McGill, master, belonging to Daniel B. Warner Esqr. was wrecked on the 7th inst. in attempting to cross Grand Bassa bar—vessel and cargo total loss.

Our friends in Grand Bassa, are doing a prosperous business. It is said, that at no former period has there been more trade brought in by the natives, than has been purchased from them within the last three months. Indeed, they are making money—and it rejoices their hearts. They have had many difficulties to overcome—some of them of grave character—and their losses have been many and heavy, but they hope by the assistance of the Great Doner of the Universe, to be able to retrieve them in time. They are contented, with the present prospect of their affairs.

It is rumored that some unprincipled foreigner has smuggled large quantities of merchandize into Trade-town. If this report proves to be correct what kind of punishment does the miscreant deserve? If Boyer succeeds in obtaining supplies from foreigners, it will not be long, before he mar[illegible] standard of revolt. We hope in a few days, to obtain correct intelligence from Trade-town.

Cape Palmas.—We are informed, by good authority, that the people of Cape Palmas, are earnest in their conversation, for annexation to the Republic. It is to be regretted, however, that the views of some of the politicians can never be entertained by the Legislature of Liberia—they are unreasonable & unreasonable for. If annexation is ever asked for, it must be in the tone of solicitation. The petitioners only, is to be advantaged by annexation—the Republic, it is more than probable, will greatly add to its heavy responsibilities, by annexation. It has nothing to gain by it.

Our Palm Oil traders especially those in Grand Bassa, are severely pressed for the want of oil casks. In several instances, they have been compelled to refuse to purchase oil from the natives, for want of casks to put it in. In Monrovia, the case is quite the same, not a puncheon can be purchased. Our friends in Bassa have sent up a vessel which they wish loaded with casks, but there is none to be had. This conditon of things must not be permitted to remain, our merchants must begin to order shooks and casks from England and America, as they do other articles of merchandize.

MUSIC

BY REV. HENRY GILES.

The grandest office of music is that in which, no doubt, it originated—that in which, early, it had its first culture; in which latest it has its best—I mean its office in religion. In the sanctuary it was born, and in the service of God it arose with a sublimity with which it could never have been inspired in the service of pleasure. More assimilated than any other art to the spiritual nature of man, it affords a medium of expression the most congenial to that of nature. Compared with tones that breathe out from a profound, a spiritually musical soul, how poor is an allegory which painting can present or that symbol can indicate. The soul is invisible; its emotions admit no more than itself of shape or limitation. The religious emotions can not always have even verbal utterance. They often seek an utterance yet nearer to the infinite; and such they find in music. You cannot delineate a feeling—at most you can by intonation directly give the feeling. Thus related to the unseen soul music is a voice for faith, which is itself the realization of things not seen. And awaiting as the soul is amidst troubles and toils, looking upward from the earth, and onward out of time, for a better world or a purer life, in its believing and glad expectancy, music is the voice of its hope. In the depression and despondency of conviction; in the struggles of repentance; in the worldless calm of internal peace, music answers to the mood, and soothingly breaks the dumbness of the heart. For every charity that can sanctify and bless humanity, music has its sacred measures; and well does goodness merit the richest harmony of sound, that is itself the richest harmony of heaven.—Sorrow, also, has its consecrated melody. The wounded spirit and the broken heart are attempered and assuaged by the murmurings of Divine song. A plaintive hymn soothes the departing soul. It mingles with weeping in the house of death. It benefits the solemn ritual of the grave.—The last supper was closed with a hymn, and many a martyr for Him who went from that supper to his agony, made their torture jubilant in songs of praise.

An essay equal to the subject on the vicissitudes and varieties of sacred music, would be one of the most interesting passages in the history of art. In their long wanderings to the land of promise, sacred music was among the hosts of Israel; and in that great temple of nature, and roofed by the sky, they chanted the song of Miriam and of Moses. It was in their Sabbath meeting—it resounded with the gladness of their jubiles. When Solomon built a house to the Lord, it was consecrated with symbols, and psalteries, and harps, with the sounds of trumpets and the swell of voices. As long as the temple stood, music hallowed its services, and that music must have been supremely grand which suited the divine poetry of the inspired and kingly lyrist. Israel was scattered—the temple was no more. Silence and desolation dwelt in the place of the sanctuary. Zion heard no longer the anthems of her Levites. A new word that was spoken first in Jerusalem had gone forth among nations, and that too had its music. At first it was a whisper among the dwellings of the poor. Stealthily it afterward was murmured in the place of the Cæsars. In the dead of night, in the depths of the catacombs, it trembled in subdued melodies filled with the love of Jesus. Sacred music has power without a ritual. In the rugged hymn which connects itself not alone with immortality, but also with the memory of brave saints, there is power.—There is power in the hymn in which our fathers joined. Grand were those rude psalms which once arose amidst the solitudes of the Alps. Grand were those religious songs, sung in brave devotion by the persecuted Scotch, in the depths of their moors and their glens. The hundreth psalm rising in the fulness of three thousand voices up into the clear sky, broken among rocks, prolonged and modulated through valleys, softened over the surface of mountain-guarded lake, had a grandeur and a majesty, with which mere art is poverty and meanness. And while thus reflecting on sacred music, we think with wonder on the christian church—on its power and on its compass. Less than nineteen centuries ago, its first hymn was sung in an upper chamber in Jerusalem; and those who sung it were quickly scattered. And now the Christian hymn is one that never ceases—one that is heard in every tongue; and the whisper of that upper chamber is now a chorus that fills the world.—*Christian Chronicle*.

THE PRESSED LEAF

BY SARA E. LEECHFORD.

A little leaf, and nothing more,
So others would thy beauty see
But fairer than all summer's green
This little leaf to me!

A tiny leaflet Autumn touched,
It hath not lost the purple hue,
It bore that day, we found the place
Where all alone it grew;

Nor other leaf, its kin, was there,
Though wide the woods, and all around
Long vines clung to the sturdy trees,
And close their tendrils wound.

And we were near each other then,
Knelt side by side with laugh and jest,
And sought the rare moss starry-eyed,
With aye rekindling zest.

And then, that little purple leaf,
With quiet smile, so all your own,
You clasped within my outstretched hand
That little leaf alone.

And now, whene'er I ope the book,
Where it has lain since that sweet eve—
My heart is filled with blissful thoughts,
Though half they make me grieve:

Of that long walk with those we loved,
How we did then together stray—
But the we pressed le flet minds me too,
Now thou art fair away!

PROGRESS OF THE TRUTH.

A colporteur in the south-west writes, "On my first trip to C——county, I was told that I had better take a load of whiskey there than books. I went discouraged, but succeeded better than I expected. Three of the neighborhoods I visited have been blessed with gracious revivals. In the first, 25 professed their faith in Christ. In the second, more than 20 were added to the church. In the third, we had no meeting-house, but a neighbor promised us an old waste house, at which great crowds attended. Some days we preached under the shade of trees, and sometimes in the house. Sinners were awakened, and about 30 hopefully converted. A church was organized, and regular monthly preaching appointed, and also a weekly prayer meeting. Thus in a very small circle of country, during August, near 80 souls tasted the joys of religion.

"At one of the meetings, a youth, perhaps 15 years old, took a great interest in his sister's conversion. The next day I called at a country school house. They were glad to see the books, but neither the teacher nor the scholars had any money. This young man was there and told them that he had a five dollar bill, and that those who wanted books could have them. The school was thus supplied through an orphan boy's liberality."—*Ib*

THE GOVERNOR OF MISSOURI AND THE SABBATH.—A newly organized military company of Germans in St. Louis, desiring to take part in a grand Sabbath procession, urged the Governor of the State, to furnish them with arms by the 14th of September, "on which day the military companies will have a great parade." Governor Austin A. King unqualifiedly refused, giving as sufficient reason, that the 14th, *was the Sabbath*. He took occasion in his noble reply to advise those who had sought a home and an asylum here to adopt their habits to our moral, social, and law abiding habits. He expressed his regret at the disposition manifested by the Military companies of St. Louis to trample on Sabbath, and with praiseworthy decision added, that unless in future they observed the moral, social, religious, and legal rights of the community, he would use all his influence to disbanding them.

NAVAL.

May 14th, U. States brig Bainbridge, Capt. Manning, Commanding, from a cruise to the leeward.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS &c.

May 8th, Arrived cutter Eliza Francis, Howard, from the leeward, with Palm oil, to U. A. McGill, & Bro;—9th, American barque Liberia Packet, George Chasen, from Cape Palmas, via. Sinoe, and Grand Bassa;—passengers from Cape Palmas, Mrs. S. Russwurm and family;—Grand Bassa Rev. J. H. Cheeseman,—Messers L. Jackson & Van F. Cheeseman;—9th, English brig George, Thomas Strong, master, 40 days from Liverpool, England, via Madi Cong;—10th, Hamburg brig Freitag, J. Prince, from Cape Palmas, via Sinoe and Grand Bassa,—10th, Cutter Mary Ann, Blackford, from the windward, with camwood, rice, ground nuts, and Palm oil to Robertson & Blackford.—9th, sloop Pinnky, Wall, form the windward, with rice, camwood, and Palm oil to J. N. Lewis;—14th, English cutter Echo, Townley, from Grand Bassa,—14th, English barque Venus, C. T. Olgers; passed the Cape, homeward, with a cargo of palm oil.—14th, cutter Dolphin, J. Clemin, from Grand Bassa with a cargo of palm oil to U. A. McGill, & Bro.—17th, cutter Eliza Francis, Howard, from the leeward, with palm oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro.

DEPARTURES

May 7th—sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the windward;—7th, Spanish schooner Caroline, Captain, Luizi noifero, for the leeward;—11th, cutter Eliza Francis, Howard for Grand Bassa;—15th, cutter Experiment, Page, from the leeward;—19th, Hamburg brig Freitag, Prince, for Hamburg.

POETRY.

OH SPEAK NOT HARSHLY.

To *Youth* not harshly! since the wound
Upon the sapling green,
Still scars the ancient oak which hath
Its four-score winters seen.

Oh! soon—full soon doth sorrow chill—
Full soon the dark clouds lower;
Why shouldst thou tear thus ruthlessly
The pearls of the flower?

To *Age* not harshly!—age hath had
A weary weight to bear;
Troubles that well might pale the cheek,
And mark the brow with care.

Not harshly!—she is hearing now
Sweet tones she could once hear again;
Why shouldst thou rudely break upon
The dear, familiar strain?

Why shouldst thou wake her to the thought
That love and joy are fled?
Why dost thou make her long to share
The quiet of her dead?

Not harshly! He has erred, indeed—
And yet thou dost not know
The wearing strife—the tempter's power—
The bitterness of woe.

And when she fell—thou wast not there
To mark his victory;
To her could not reach the frenzied prayer—
The wild, imploreful cry.

Oh speak not harshly!—the dark clouds
Have not just rolled away,
And the gleam of sunset down
To gild *Her* changeful day.

Why so early check the [illegible]
When, ere to-morrow's [illegible]
The golden ray will [illegible]
Like those of April bowers?

Not harshly: thou art [illegible] too,
As those thou fain wouldst chide;
And would'st thou God's own deal with thee
As thou dost deal with them?

Then speak not harshly!—since a time
May be in store for thee,
When how for some kind word wouldst give
Treasures of land or sea.

Jour. of Com.

LOANS.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

A loan is an intrusted possession, to be returned, or repaid. When not limited by any stipulated term of continuance, it may be reclaimed at the volition of the owner; and its temporary use generally implies a favor or obligation of gratitude.

Strictly speaking, are not all our earthly gifts loans? We are accustomed to speak of them as if their title was inherent in ourselves, yet their unannounced departure often corrects this error, and discloses the tenure by which they are held.

All history is but a field to illustrate the shadowy nature of ambition's honors. Multitudes who, by virtue or valor, laborious service or hazardous enterprise, deemed themselves wealthy, or secure of popular favor, have been made examples of its uncertainty. Thus was Aristides in his banishment, and Socrates under the chill of the hemlock, and Columbus in his sequestration at Valladolid, and the fallen Wolsey in his remorseful confession:

"Had I but served my God with half the zeal
I served my king, He would not in mine old age
Have left me naked to mine enemies."

Still more touching was the execration of the noble Strafford, on his way to the scaffold: "Put not your trust in Princes, nor in the sons of men, with whom there is no help."

The strongest mockeries of fortune and of fate have been exhibited in different ages and climes, by those who have held the hereditary sway, and borne the envied insignia of royalty. Hippias and Hippiarchus might ancient Greece the frailty of pride and power, when vengeance, unsheathing her sword, by myrtle leaves concealed," struck with a lifeless corse, and drove the other a fugitive, to Persian wilds. The same lesson was given to iron-hearted Rome by the sons of Xenia Martius, who, when the secure citizens [illegible] had fain have fixed their youthful grasp to the rod of Aaron to reserve it, fled away, wrapped in peasant's weeds, leaving a stranger seated upon their father's throne. How mournful is the voice from England, our own ancestral clime, when the second of the Stuarts came forth beneath the shadow of his own palace at Whitehall, to die, and one of the meanest of the people reddened his axe in the life-blood of his anointed sovereign! France made her sixteenth Bourbon and his fearful Queen beacons amid the quick sands of pride and splendor, as she hurried them from the brilliant fetes of the Tuileries, the gorgeous gardens of Versailles, to the bar, the prison, the guillotine. Bonaparte read the fearful "*Mene, Mene, Tekel*," on the conquering banners of the allied Powers, in the capitulation at Paris, in the solitudes of Elba, on the rough face of the great grey rocks at St. Helena. There, the heavy surges, breaking against the shore, spoke hoarsely, day and night of the glory that was departed, as first the ghostly "majesty of buried Denmark" accosted the musing melancholy Hamlet.

Wealth, though one of the most coveted, is also among the most transitory of loans. It is unnecessary to revert to storied annals, or foreign lands, for a commentary on the inspired assertion that it taketh to itself wings, and flies away. It is subject to the sway of all the elements. Fire may devour it, water submerge it, earth swallow it, winds sweep it away. Its tendency to transition, to disappearance, without leaving a trace behind, is obvious to all; while the conscientious mind perceives yet another evil, *the danger of abuse*. "What way can Christians take," says the pious John Wesley, "that their money sink them not into perdition? There is but one way, and no other, under heaven. And this is it: let those who *gain* all they can, and *save* all they can, likewise *give* all they can. Then the more will they grow in grace, and the more treasure will they lay up in heaven."

Wealth unallied to benevolence and a sense of responsibility, is perilous to our eternal interests. Faithfully used as a means of influence of imparting happiness, relieving suffering, enlightening ignorance, it is one of the richest blessings. What an example have we of this truth, and on our own shores, of the noble adaptation of this gift to the highest purposes! The world has never seen in a female form such a union of rare endowments, unbounded liberality, and unostentatious goodness, as is now exhibited by our Swedish guest, Mademoiselle Lind. With the wonderful talents which, as the sister of the nightingale, she possesses, she covers, charms, and elevates, with a singular freedom from all selfishness and display; while, with the harvest of those exertions, she feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, comforts the desolate, rears the holy temple to uplift its spire, and the school to gather listening children under its brooding wings, in all future generations.

"O, there is, that doth inherit
A angel gifts and angel spirit,
Bidding streams of gladness flow
Through the realms of want and woe;
Many a home and misery's lot
Kindling at memories long forgot;
Seeking night oppressed with night,
And o'er the dark shedding light;
She the stranger's speech doth know,
She hath done their deed below,
And when o'er the misty strand,
She shall clasp the waiting hand,
They will fold her to their breast,
More a sister than a guest."

But to return to our subject—*loans*. Some of them, we perceive, expire by their own limitation. The season of youth is one of these. Its beauty, must pass away. Care, almost, resistance, regret are alike ineffectual. The rose and lily upon the cheek, like new pressed grass in the garden, must blight and fade. Let us not, on this account, bear in our hearts the murmur of ocean's tinted shell. Time will tarnish and shred away the shining, luxuriant tresses. Why should we dread or be ashamed of the snows that he showers upon the temples?

He will scarcely forget to furrow the forehead. Let us meet his ploughshare with an added smile. The eye must abate in its brilliance; the ear, its acuteness, forfeit its exquisite perceptions, and the limbs their elastic play. Since these possessions are fleeting, is there aught that can supply their place, or console us for their departure?

To every period of life, as to every changing season, there is a peculiar privilege, an appropriate charm. Grave autumn may not wear the buds of spring, but it hath the glory of harvest. There is a beauty that surmounteth age. We will therefore look, of advanced years are our portion, to the evergreen that crowns the winter of life; we will wear the perennial adornment of cheerful interest in the young and in passing events, and look forbearance, a broader charity, the spirit of those who, drawing nearer to a cloudless clime, should reflect its smile. We will take the beauty of heaven to exchange for that of earth, and be content.

Our most precious earthly loans, next to the salvation of the undying soul, are the partakers of kindred blood, the fellow objects of affection and friendship. Yet, by the tenure of this transitory existence, they can never go from us or we from them. The order of precedence is known only to the Eternal. Whether the silver haired grandsire or the cherished babe shall be first summoned. [illegible] of our strength, or the [illegible] like a pure violet beneath its [illegible], the mother in the tenderness of [illegible], the faltering boy, or the son upon whose young arm her weariness rested as a prop, is known only to Him who formed our frame, and remembereth that we are but dust. "For within a little while we return to that form from which we were taken, when the life that was lent us shall be demanded."

But in what manner should the heart's loans be restored? We return a book to its owner, with thanks for the privilege of its perusal; and repay money with interest for its use. How shall we render back our soul's chief jewels, when he who intrusted sees fit to claim them? Must it be without tears? No, the voice of nature may have utterance, and we are permitted to weep, but not to murmur or repine. We should resign our precious ones, unmurmuringly, with gratitude for so long a period of intercourse and enjoyment—with praise, if they were fitted for a higher state of existence, and called by the simple pa'a Father to his home of [illegible] in heaven.

Thus should we leave our dearest earthly treasures, and our own lives also, meekly in his hand whose infinite love and wisdom will do no wrong, either to them or to us. *Our own lives* are [illegible]? Have we aught that we can call our own, [illegible] hour or the next moment? The eloquent apostle answers us: "Ye are not your own. For ye are brought with a price. Therefore glorify God in your bodies, and in your spirits, which are God's."

May we, who have together contemplated the nature of our earthly loans, the uncertainty of their continuance, the suddenness of their flight, and the fitting modes of their restitution be thus assisted faithfully to use, or fortified quietly to resign them, and with an eye ever turned to Him who hath a right, when he will, to reclaim his own, revere Him, in the stillness of the soul."

SPIRITUAL INTOXICATION IN THE CONDEMNED CELL.

In dram shops there is a gin which bears the fine name of cream of the valley; in some of our gaols there is administered to persons under capital sentence a cream of the valley of death, which is not a whit less intoxicating than the other spirituous stimulus. The one is sometimes smuggled into prisons against law but the other cordial is not introduced in a bladder surreptitiously, but by the chaplain who thinks fit to supply it; and there are frequent instances of its producing a state of ecstasy in which the convict, going to death with rapture, appears an object more to be envied than commiserated, and presents an example far more for encouragement than warning. Chaplains who can work up the mind of the condemned to this ecstatic state, appear to derive much satisfaction and pride from their success; and they manifest an affection for the criminal proportionate to his susceptibility to their spiritual stimulus.

The last example of this class is that of Elias Lucas, who suffered for having poisoned his wife, in concert with his sister-in-law, with whom he had been carrying on an illicit intercourse, and who was likewise condemned to death for the murder. Both prisoners evinced perfect composure in meeting their fate, which it appears that the man had been taught to regard as a special grace, cutting short a life of sin, and speeding his soul, and dismissing him straight to sure to the joys of heaven.

The chaplain of the Cambridge gaol, the Rev. H. Roberts, having read the funeral service over the convicts immediately before they were turned off, cried out in a clear, loud voice, "God bless you; God bless you, sir;" and Lucas whispered to the executioner, "I am going to God—I am going to God."

He had written two letters in the condemned cell indicative of the state of mind to which he had been worked up. One is addressed to his parents, in which he assumes the character of a monitor, warning them to take care of their souls, which he seems to have thought in danger from [illegible] was free; as, not having committed murder, he had not had the misery of [illegible] which had been his lot. Having told his father to let the thought of [illegible] "rocky heart" be proceeds [illegible] —

"Dear [illegible] *I hope to meet death with pleasure and [illegible] have [illegible] presence to take me from this world of snares, and sorrows and temptations, [illegible] a world of pleasure and comfort where to have no end; where tears shall be wiped from our eyes, and sorrows shall be no more.* Remember this comes from the lips of a dying sinner, but you have Moses and the prophets; neither will you believe me till destruction cometh upon you as sorrow upon a woman in travail with child, and you will not escape. But I am in hopes of a better world above. I am in hopes that God has pardoned my sins and wickedness before I go hence, through Jesus Christ, my Lord."

Another letter to his fellow-prisoners he concludes thus—

"Turn then, turn away from the miserable path of sin; receive this as a voice from the dead, and when, my unhappy fellow-prisoners, we meet again, may it be with the happy spirits of those who are the children of God in heaven. I feel comfortable in looking forward to happy eternity, and when you receive this shall be no more your fellow-prisoner."

How few closing a life of virtue on a peaceful death-bed quit the world with this degree of confidence and elation! Addison, indeed, showed how calmly a Christian could die; but to see how more than calmly, how joyfully men can die, we must resort to those examples worked up by gaol chaplains out of the assassin-material.

The heads of the Church would do well to exercise some superintendence over [illegible] of these reverend gentlemen, and [illegible] any excesses of spiritual comfort in [illegible] Indulge in order to work up [illegible] off their conversion of the repentant [illegible] of grace. As for penitence in cases of the class we have in view, not a trace of its real nature is to be found. On the contrary, the criminal rejoices that he committed the crime, as through its consequences and chastisement his career of sin is cut short, and he is sped to the joys of heaven. This consolation and comfort is certainly the duty of the chaplain, but not to intoxicate—not to over stimulate with heated emotion, as we see in this example, to a state hardly short of ecstasy. The comforting which makes the death of the wretch as full of steadfast reliance and joyous hopefulness that of the most holy saints, for the sake of uniformity, must surely exceed the just measure of spiritual solace, and would render the modern *Newgate Calendar* a sort of supplement to Fox's *Book of Martyrs*.

The administration of the Sacrament to the Mannings was the subject of much animadversion, and in the present instance of Lucas and Mary Reeder there was not only the repetition of that rite, implying a state of grace, but also another example of a similar questionable sort. The report of the execution states:

"The bodies having been suspended the usual time, they were taken down and put into the coal, and placed within its precincts—and, *what is rather unusual*, the Rev. Mr. Roberts *read the funeral service over them* in the presence of the officers."

This was the reward after death for the state of ecstatic religious rapture to which the unfortunate had been wrought up, and for the chaplain to [illegible] excesses, and to judge whether they are for the honor of true religion, and for the interests of morality and justice.—*Littel's Living Age*.

THE WONDERS WROUGHT BY STEAM.—Amongst the many remarkable objects visited by Lord Russell and the Manchester, the large iron works of Messrs. Nasmyth and Patterson excited very great interest. Amongst the curious objects shown was an immense steam-hammer, upon Nasmyth's patent principle, which the firm have been constructing for a house in New York. It is the largest hammer on this principle that has yet been made, and falls with a weight of five tons. The entire weight of the ponderous machine, with the upright shafts between which the hammer moves, is about six tons. It was not, on the occasion of this visit, in a condition to be worked, but that the principle of its motion might be seen, and the nice exactness of [illegible] of with which that motion can be [illegible] from the breaking of an egg-shell to the [illegible] g and welding into shape of the [illegible] al, the party were taken to a small [illegible] manner how it was worked. [illegible] anvil-cast hammer. One [illegible] shown at it was the [illegible] an immense bar of iron [illegible] at red heat; and not less [illegible] was the case with which [illegible] iron, seven inches [illegible] means of an immense [illegible] ton of a punch to [illegible] through with the [illegible] the hammer dealt [illegible] cartridge dry wood [illegible] edge hammer with blows that did [illegible] the weight of the implement wield [illegible] human hand; and then with a single crushing stroke the block of wood was shattered, so that there was scarcely a fibre in it that clung to her, and the moisture or sap which it had retained flew out in all directions. Again, it was regulated to fall with the greatest nicety upon any object placed under it, and Mr. Nasmyth, placing on the bed of the machine a wine-glass containing an egg, the hammer fell only with the weight to crush the top part of the egg down till it was flush with the top of the brittle vessel containing it, and the glass was removed uninjured!—*Littel's Living Age*.

INDIANA.—This State, so rapidly improving in population and wealth, has a number of railroads, and on none of them is a car allowed to run on the Lord's-day for either freight or passengers. This speaks well for Indiana.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. II MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JULY. 21st 1852. NO 24.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $" 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $" 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $" 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852

NOTICE!

The undersigned takes this method to inform the citizens of Liberia that—having received from the U. S. per "Liberia Packet," a soap kettle and quantity of soap stuffs—he will be prepared to furnish them with good soaps, in a few days, as follows:

Black soap by the lb. Soft soap by the bbl, gallon or quart.

Brown " " do. Commonly for culinary purposes—do.,

*Swimming for bathing purposes do. *Toilet or white soap.

The manufacture of these soaps will be conducted at his manufactory, Pleasant-View, Clay-Ashland, but soaps can be had at any time by applying at the store of Messrs U. A. Mc Gill & Bro; Monrovia, who, being his agents, will give attention to any order therefor;—as well as at the manufactory.

D T. HARRIS,

13t. Pleasant-View, June 16th 1852.

*As the manufacture of these soaps is more expensive than that of the others, the subscriber will avail himself of orders for them before they will be manufactured, as then their sale will be sure.

D T. H

NOTICE.

The undersigned, at the solicitation of many friends, has agreed to obtain license to plead before the Liberian Courts He will be ready to prosecute or to defend the interests of any and all persons who may entrust their matters to his care.

J. N. LEWIS.

May 1852

FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.

The amount of Fifteen Dollars will be paid to any person, who may find the Government boat, that was stolen from the Government wharf in the early part of this month and deliver it to the undesigned.

JOHN H. CHAVERS,

Secretary of the Treasury.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

"WHAT HAS BECOME OF HER?"

A TALE OF NASSAU.

BY MRS. C. CORE.

THE vogue recently assigned by literary confederacy to the "Spas of Germany," and "Brunnens of Nassau," has been productive of numberless unforeseen results. Tunbridge Wells and Malvern have become bankrupts; and more than one jolly citizen, accustomed aforetime, to refresh himself with an autumnal trip to Ramsgate or Hastings, has extended his travels across the main, and died of sauerkraut and spleen.

Reckoning it among the rest, I arrived at Emmsbaden, last year, the first week in September,—setting out on a journey just as the rains set in. Nothing could be more cheerless than the aspect of the little valley. The Lahn ran heavy in its channel, and time as heavy as the Lahn. Reasonable people had abandoned the place; and nothing remained but a coterie of discontented English, astonished to find that the green curtain had fallen when they expected to be in time for the overture. It was perhaps owing to the want of better amusement, that one and all selected me as auditor of their several versions of an adventure which, towards the close of the season, had produced an unprecedented sensation in the place In the course of the three days I remained at Emms, I continued to sum up the various editions of the story; but in order to excite as strong an interest for the catastrophe as was expressed by my fair countrywomen, (who but for the timely incident, might have perished of *ennui*,) it will be necessary to begin (like the *Belier*, in the fairy tale) with the beginning.

It was on the day exceeding Mr Clifton's arrival in town, after a dreary winter in Ireland, that he was invited to a splendid fête, given by four rich and idle bachelors, at a villa on the banks of the Thames Walter Clifton was a guest eminently worthy of the entertainment Handsome, well-born, and accomplished, he had recently "come to his estate," which happened to lie in one of the disturbed districts of green island which seems bent upon eternally proving its greenness His mother, a widow lady of somewhat serious turn, resided in Dublin, where his youth and college vacations were chiefly passed; so that Clifton had none of the knowingness, nothing of the jargon of a London man. There are certain branches of useless knowledge and phrases of fashionable slang, with which Eton, Harrow, or Westminster renders the schoolboy as familiar as the most dowagerly of dowager dandies; but Walter's mind and conversation were pure from all these. He arrived in town a brilliant, animated, happy, sanguine creature; ready to be amused, willing to amuse; with truth on his lips and sunshine in his heart. When his Christ Church friend, Sir Robert Walmsley, offered him a ticket for the fête, he thought himself particularly lucky; and much to the amazement of the dandy baronet, who from affectation could scarcely allow himself to inhale the common air breathed by the rest of mankind, candidly admitted his delight.

"I'm afraid you will be miserably bored," was Sir Robert's apostrophe, on bestowing the ticket.

"I never was bored in my life," was Clifton's frank reply; "and should think it a reflection on myself not to be gratified at Ashbrook Farm."

With feelings attuned to enjoyment, therefore, he turned his cabriolet into the Fulham road, as the bright midsummer morning subsided into a delicious afternoon; and when, from a distance, he caught the sound of the military band, enlivening the fête, his light heart felt lighter than ever, and he quickened his horse's speed towards the gates. As it usually happens, where superfluous precautions are taken to secure the order of the day, disorder ensued. Such a superabundance of policemen were stationed in the vicinity of the spot to protect the plate and other valuable property contributed by the lordly fête givers, that having nothing else to do, they did mischief,—hectored the footmen in attendance, and set their coachmen squabbling with each other and slashing their horses. A London coachman is an animal peculiarly insubordinate to constituted authorities. There was one white-wigged, red-faced, irascible old gentleman, proceeding to the Ashbrook fête, who, on being reproved for impatience, (which was in fact the impatience of a pair of spirited blood horses,) whipped out of the line, produced a considerable smashing of panels, and eventually arrived at the gate with a policeman at each of his horses' heads—his brother whips cheering him on, the rabble shouting and swearing, the policemen looking wondrous blue, and the two ladies in the handsome chariot he was driving as pale as ashes.

The latter circumstances naturallly excited the sympathy of Walter Clifton. He was out of his cab in a moment, offering his aid to hasten them out of the carriage, now surrounded by a noisy, struggling multitude, among which the gentry in office were indiscrimiately dealing their blows. To escort them through the throng was the work of a moment; but it was not till they had arrived at an inner entrance, where tickets were received and shawls deposited, he had leisure to note that the elder of the two ladies was attired with unusual costliness, and the younger scarcely less lavishly adorned with the gifts of nature Both were warmly welcomed by the hospitable heroes of the day, with whom Clifton was unacquainted; and though his unknown friends turned towards him with eager acknowledgments, he had the mortification of being without the means of a formal introduction. It *was* a mortification; for the dark-haired girl who smiled upon him while her chaperon was pouring out her thanks, was one of the handsomest creatures he had ever beheld; with dark oriental eyes, the most graceful form, the most buoyant demeanour His sense of propriety scarcely sufficed to remind him that, till he had been introduced in form, there would be want of delicacy in presuming upon an acquaintance thus accidentally formed; and it was with some difficulty he tore himself from the contemplation of that fine intelligent countenance to go in search of a master of the ceremonies.

"My dear Walmsley," cried he, the moment he caught a glimpse of Sir Robert," can you tell me who it is that drives a very dark chariot with bay horses?"

Everybody drives a dark chariot with bay horses," drawled the dandy, trying to pass on.

"With white liveries?"

"My dear fellow, I know nobody—I never notice liveries."

"But you surely notice beautiful faces; and ——"

"I like beautiful faces to notice *me*. But, pray, excuse me. The duchess is waiting for me to take her into breakfast."

Equally unsuccessful were diverse other applications. Nobody listened—nobody cared—nobody knew anything about anbody. It is probable, however, that the objects of his inquiry succeeded on *their* part in ascertaining *his* name and condition; for as he stood overlooking a quadrille, in which one or two of his friends were engaged, the elder lady, approaching with her fair companion on her arm, addressed him with so much graciousness, that in the flurry of spirits excited by the animating scene, and almost before he knew what he was about, he engaged the beauty as a partner for the following dance.

All now went smoothly—more smoothly than his rashness deserved. They stood together—danced together—talked together—smiled together. Clifton readily discovered that his companion was a person moving in the best society, and commanding its courtesies; and with characteristic frankness, made her acquainted with his whole history in return.—Having loitered a few minutes near his fair partner, after returning her to the protection of her chaperon, he discovered that they were mother and daughter, and that the name of the latter was Rachel,—a homely designation; but when people are in the humour to be pleased, nothing comes amiss. To remain long by her side, however, was impossible. The ladies were too popular to be accessible to his assiduities. Rachel was beset with partners; and Rachel's mamma by half the fashionable dowagers of the day.

Meanwhile, the fête presented unprecedented brilliancy. It was a delicious day, and the lovely lawns of Ashbrook Farm were worthy of the weather. Every impression received by Clifton was agreeable, and tended to increase his hilarity. Never had he passed so enchanting a morning; and by the time that evening brought the fête to a close, and amid the trackling and sputtering of fireworks, his cousin, Lady Armagh, presented him in form to the ladies of the dark chariot with bay horses, as—"Mrs. De Bruyn. Mr. Clifton.—Mr. Clifton Mrs. and Miss De Bruyn," he had ceased to care about the ceremony. Accident had brought them together; and inclination kept them together nearly the whole of the day. They were already intimate.

At the opera the following night, nothing was so easy as for Mr. Clifton to visit Mrs. De Bruyn's box; at the Zoological next day, nothing so charming as to walk by Rachel's side. Finding that they were to be at Almack's and all the best balls of the ensuing week, he took measures for meeting them: and though they were on all occasions surrounded by the most fashionable men in town, Miss De Bruyn usually managed to make room for his approach. She evidently preferred his society. While he worshipped her beauty, Rachel evidently delighted in his frank and cordial character.

Amid the tittle-tattle of second-rate society, Walter Clifton would not have been a week acquainted with the De Bruyn's without learning every particular of their birth, perentage, and education—the name of Mrs. De B's great grandmother, and the amount of the value of her diamonds. But among those with whom they mutually associated, everybody is supposed to know everybody; because all are persons concerning whom everything is known. In process of time Mrs. De Bruyn invited Walter to her house in Berkley Square, where he was presented to a Mr John De Bruyn, a young man whom he took to be the son and brother of his friends. By the whole family he was cordially welcomed. He found them living in opulence. His beautiful Rachel displayed every accomplishment of a first-rate education, and he felt himself fortunate in having accidentally made his way into domestic circle which he was beginning to flatter himself might eventually become his own. With the exception of certain harsh peculiarities of manner on the part of the mother, there was nothing he could wish altered in the family.

A man less ingenious than Walter Clifton might in fact have been easily captivated by the attractions of such a girl as Rachel There was a nobleness and high-mindedness in her sentiments peculiarly consonant with the loftiness beauty of her person. Of all the women he had ever heard converse, not one approached her in studied eloquence, in information, in correctness of taste and judgment. He could no longer bear to talk with other girls. It was not only the liquid lustre of her dark eyes—the speaking expression of her finely formed mouth—which thrilled through his soul when he gazed upon her intelligent fact, It was that he believed in her preference; that she conversed with him far more unreservedly than with any other man of her acquaintance; and he only trembled least he might injure his cause by precipitancy, so difficult was it to restrain himself from declaring in form to Mrs De Bruyn his desire to be admitted as a suitor to her daughter. He felt that six weeks' acquaintance could not justify such a pretension; and contented himself with writing to his Irishman of business for a formal statement of the nature and condition of his property, that he might be prepared to meet the inquiries likely to arise on his proposals

Such was the happy state of Clifton's feelings while daily engaged in escorting the lady of his thoughts to exhibition, picnics, water-parties, breakfasts, reviews; dancing with her at every ball, and sitting entranced by her side at every opera No objection was formed to his attention. John De Bruyn, a dull, sullen young man, was in constant attendance on his sister, and on excellent terms with her admirer; and though their conversation was usually carried on in whispers, the single word of which from Rachel's lips reached the inmost recesses of the heart of Clifton, neither mother, nor brother, nor any present, could be unobservant of their increasing intimacy.

One morning the young lover, calling at an earlier hour than usual in Berkley Square, and finding Mrs. De Bruyn alone, naturally inquired for her daughter

"Rachel is gone to sit for her picture," was the reply.

"Her picture! to whom? Who, *who*, will do her justice?" cried Clifton eagerly.

"Chalon, I hope. The sketch promises extremely well. John saw it yesterday, and was delighted."

"The picture is intended then for a present to Mr. De Bruyn?" observed Walter.

"No; it is for myself. I shall want it as a remembrance when she is gone. Rachel will leave it with me on her marriage."

Clifton coloured deeply. The allusion appeared too explicit to be mistaken; and he was beginning to imagine of himself whether it might not be intended as a spur to his tardy explanation, when Mrs. De Bruyn calmly added, "Rachel's marriage takes place, you know in August."

"Her marriage!"

"I trust John has given you an invitation in form?"

Walter Clifton trembled from head to foot, as he inquired, with assumed composure, what happy man Miss De Bruyn was about to honour with her hand. The mother regarded him with unfeigned surprise.

"It is surely possible you can be unaware," said she, "that Rachel is about to marry her cousin John? The terms of the late Mr. De Bruyn's will (thanks to the officiousness of the newspapers) were made so very public, that I fancied all the world acquainted with my daughter's engagement, which has existed from her birth. It was, in fact, the only method by which poor Mr. De Bruyn could concentrate the affairs of his house. John will, henceforth, assume the sole control of the business. Among families of our persuasions such alliances are common."

"*Persuasion!—business!*"—Yes! Walter Clifton began to understand it all!—Rachel was doubtless the daughter of the great Jew banker, De Bruyn, defunct a few years before, the details of whose will had occupied three columns per day of the morning papers for nearly a week. He ought to have remembered all this—he ought to have inquired—he ought to have known, or rather, people ought to have warned him! Yet why, or wherefore? Was it not tacitly understood that all London, from the Regent's Park to St. James's, was familiar with the fortunes of the great heiress, the only daughter of the most famous of Jewish bankers?

Luckily for Walter, the announcement of a visitor at that moment afforded him an opportunity of escape from the house; and his horse being in waiting at the door, he galloped many miles into the country, before the stunning effects of the blow he had received in the slightest degree subsided.

His first impulse was to quit London that very night; *not* to Ireland—or only the preceding day he had despatched a letter to his mother explanatory of his happy expectations, and he had not courage enough to expose himself to the old lady's questions and condolence. No!—he would go abroad—to Turkey—to Egypt—the East; no matter where, so that he might escape all recurrence to the origin of his wretchedness. On Rachel De Bruyn he never wished to look again. One of the weaknesses of his moral nature was antipathy to Jews and all relating to them; and even were the prejudice surmounted, this member of the tribe—this one—*this Jewess*—had done him a deliberate injury,—had trifled with, for her wanton amusement, his affections. No!—he never wished to look on Rachel De Bruyn again!

On his return towards London, however, calmer feelings ensued. Though still determined to fly from England, he resolved, ere his departure, to indulge in a last view of that which was so eminently lovely, as if for the purpose of engraving still more indelibly in his bosom the image of its false idol. He could trust himself to look upon her without self-betrayal. He possessed an all-potent antidote to the power of her charms—to the magic of her voice. *She was a Jewess!*

According to previous engagement, they were to meet and dance together that evening, at one of the finest fetes of the season. He would go—he would confront her—he would fix his eyes for the last time upon the future Mrs. John De Bruyn.

From the smiling self-possession with which she accosted him, Clifton inferred with truth that his emotion of the morning had passed unnoticed by her mother. No suspicions were excited, they might part as calmly as they had met. Rachel should never know the anguish she had inflicted—never learn that he had quitted her with a breaking heart to bid an eternal farewell to the country wherein she abided. He began, therefore, to talk with indifference on indifferent subjects; and un-suspicious that any peculiar agitation was labouring in his breast, the lovely girl readily accepted his arm, to make the tour of the illuminated gardens of ——House. At length they sat down together, still talking with levity, and smiling with unconcern; till, after gazing in silence a moment or two upon the beautiful contour of her half-averted face, Clifton suddenly gave way to an uncontrolled burst of passionate exclamation. "No!—it cannot have proceeded from inadvertence," cried he, "you *must* have been aware of the cruel injury you were inflicting!—you *must* have seen how blindly I fell into an error, the results of which are to cleave to me as a curse for evermore."

Believing her companion to be attacked by sudden frenzy, Rachel started up, and proposed returning to her mother. But Clifton did not stir; and the tears that were now slowly rolling down his face appealed so forcibly to her sympathy, that, without uttering a syllable, she sat down again by his side.

"You cannot have been insensible to your influence over me," he resumed, in a broken voice; "and knowing the insuperable obstacles between us, why—why encourage my attachment for the wanton indulgence of a vanity which has withered every prospect of my life!"

"Obstacles!—attachment!" exclaimed Rachel, in grief and surprise, overpowered by the fervour of his address. "Dear Mr. Clifton, with what have you to reproach me? From the moment of your considerate kindness to us at Ashbrook you have been welcomed with warm friendship to our house—you must have seen how much we preferred your society—how truly flattered we were by your preference of ours."

"Then why not explain at once the impossibility of the expectations I was forming?"

"Expectations!"

"Of making you my wife—my own—my beloved and loving household companion."

Rachel grew pale as she listened to this earnest apostrophe.

"You cannot have meditated this," said she, at length, in a tremulous voice. "The difference of religion——"

"I knew it not—I guessed it not."

"Yet our name—our well known connexions——"

"I saw nothing but your beauty—your excellence. I asked nothing—I cared for nothing but to be near you, still and ever near you—near you as now, when, gazing for the last time upon your face, I feel that my earthly happiness is crushed for ever. Rachel! you *must* have seen that I loved you!"

"You did but offer me, in a more marked degree, the attention I have been in the habit of receiving from others; who, aware of my faith, my family, my betrothment to my cousin, show me the attentions due to my age, sex, and position in society."

"And has there been nothing then in your own feelings towards me, to war against your happiness in the step into which you are about to enter? You have a cold heart to—I imagined!" cried Walter Clifton.

"My cousin is no less partial to you than my mother and myself; I have always hoped our friendship would continue after my marriage," pleaded Miss De Bruyn, accustomed from childhood to regard the tie of wedlock as part of the ceremony of social life.

"Your cousin!" exclaimed Clifton. "Could you imagine that your *husband* would remain coldly insensible to my passionate ardours?"

"I never thought—I never considered. I have lived with John De Bruyn on the happiest terms so long as I can remember," replied Rachel. "Why should he begin to thwart me and interfere with my preferences, on the eternal union of our destinies.

"Rachel! Rachel! you will drive me mad," cried Clifton, perceiving how closely unfolded was her soul in the web of early associations and religious influence. "What is the meaning of this strange combination of simplicity and intelligence? of feeling and insensibility? Are you about to bestow yourself as a mere endowment—to give up your youth, your beauty, to one you regard only as a partner in your father's bank? Or do you—(tell me truly, I can bear it, Rachel, answer me for once honestly)—*do* you—*can* you love this man?"

"Of course I do! My cousin has never breathed in mine ears a word to me, or been guilty of an unkind action."

"But is that enough for the intimate—the exquisite tenderness of wedded life? Is it to *his* eyes your own can turn in unspeakable sympathy with all that is bright, and noble, and glorious? It is from *him* you will seek encouragement in your aspirations after knowledge—after truth? Is it towards him you will be conscious of that intense and fervent passion, which fills eternity itself insufficient for its prospects of happiness."

Miss De Bruyn had no reply for language so new, so overpowering. It was not thus she had been accustomed to contemplate her union with her impassive cousin. It was a family arrangement, unanimated as that which made her the child of her mother, or the daughter of her tribe; but it was nothing more.

"I must not listen to all this," said she, becoming conscious of the delicacy of her situation, and making a movement to rise.

"You will not have to listen to it long," was Clifton's calm rejoinder, resuming some control over his feelings. "I am here but to bid you farewell for ever. After this night, I shall behold your face no more. Be happy, Rachel, since you can content yourself with the monotonous calm of an existence unbrightened by tenderness—unendeared by the ties of spontaneous, fervent, passionate attachment."

"But you are a Christian," interrupted Miss De Bruyn. "Even had not my destiny been sealed by an eternal compact, I never could have been your wife."

It was now Walter's turn to remain silent; and Rachel mildly pursued her advantage.

"If, as you say," continued she in a faltering tone, "I am to blame in not having discovered your attachment and appreciation of the obstacles to our union why did not *you* who were satisfied of my affection, acquaint *me* with the objections that were to prevent my being honoured with your hand?"

"On my life—my soul—I new not of their existence!" cried Walter. What was there in your position in the world, or your establishment at home, to induce suspicion that you were otherwise than the society in which I found you? But even had I known it," cried he, struggling with contending emotions, "nay, deeply as I am imbued by birth and education with prejudices against your faith and its professors, I would have waived all objections—forgotten all scruples—for the rich compensation of calling you mine for ever!"

Rachel was silent. A deep impression had been made upon her feelings.

"By my father's will," said she at last in a low voice, "I forfeit my whole fortune by non-fulfilment of my contract with my cousin."

"Are you then so dearly attached to the things of this world?" exclaimed Clifton, with bitter contempt.

"As little as any human being," replied Rachel, unmoved by his sarcasm. "But how do I know that others—that *you*—might be equally indifferent?"

"Great God! can you be so little acquainted with human nature as to suppose that the man who would sacrifice the deepest prejudice of his soul for your sake, would not also resign the paltry temptation of a little miserable gross?"

Again Rachel was silent. But the impression upon her feelings was trebly profound.

"You would make me your wife then—poor, penniless—rejected by my family—abhorred by my people——"

Clifton's reply burst forth at once from the impetuosity of a generous heart.

"You are excited by the passion of the moment," said Rachel, a bright expression of newborn love and happiness beaming from her eyes. "Think calmly of it, Clifton. I give you till to-morrow for consideration."

"You mean that *you* desire to deliberate on such a sacrifice!"—*Littell's Museum*.

[*To be Continued.*]

A Chinese Map of the World.—In knowledge of geography the Chinese have been till recently sadly deficient. Malcom describes a map of the world which he obtained there, as follows:—

"It is two feet wide by three and a half high, and is almost covered with China! In the left-hand corner, at the top, is a sea, in which are delineated, as small islands, Europe, England, France, Holland, Portugal, and Africa. Holland is as large as all the rest, and Africa is not so large as the end of one's little finger! The Northern frontier is Russia, very large. The right corner at the bottom is occupied by 'the western ocean,' as it is called, containing the Malay peninsula, pretty well defined. Along the bottom are Camboja Cochin-China, and, represented as moderate sized islands; and on the right is Formosa, larger than all the rest put together. Various other countries are shown, as small islands. I should have given an engraving of this curious map, but that a true reduction to the size of a page would have left out most of these countries altogether. The surrounding ocean is represented in huge waves, with smooth passages, or highways, branching off to different countries, or islands, as they represent them. They suppose that ships that keep along the highways go safely, but if they, through ignorance, or stress of weather, diverge, they soon get among these awful billows, and are lost."

On Mysterious Interpositions of Providence.

It may be presumed that all wise and religious men have come to the settled conclusion, that, in regard to supposed remarkable providential interpositions, we ought neither to believe lightly, nor to reject skeptically;—neither to admit unproved tales, nor to fight against well-supported facts. The general doctrine, that the all-powerful and all-wise Creator can and may afford extraordinary manifestations, is not doubted by any Christian; and that he occasionally does so, even in modern times, is both consistent with reason, and proveable by evidence. Such facts when fully substantiated, are too valuable to be overlooked; they form a link between the visible and the unseen world; and I am induced, therefore, to bring before your readers a remarkable narrative, which is seriously vouched for by "the author of Tremaine," and which, if true, must be capable of corroboration from other sources. I cannot suppose that the writer though anonymous, has fabricated the story, as Defoe did that of Mrs. Veal's ghost to recommend Drelincourt's work on death; but in so serious a matter I should wish for direct and well-authenticated testimony. The surviving friends of Sir Evan Nepean, or some gentleman in the public offices, must surely be able to vouch for the facts, if they really occurred. The narrative is as follows:

"At the memorable dinner at Mr. Andrew's which I have mentioned, his story naturally recalled many others of the same kind; and one valuable gentleman, who had a greater range than accuracy of memory, asserted that Sir Evan Nepean, when under-secretary of state, had been warned by a vision to save the lives of three or four persons, who, but for this appearance, would all of them have been hanged through Sir Evan's neglect.

"You may well suppose we did not give much credence to this; but knowing Sir Evan very well, I informed him of what he was charged with, and begged him to tell me what the ghost said. 'The gentleman,' said he, good humouredly, 'romances not a little; but what he alludes to is the most extraordinary thing that ever happened to me.'

"He went on to tell me that one night, several years before, he had the most unaccountable wakefulness that could be imagined. He was in perfect health; had dined early and moderately; had no care, nothing to brood over, and was perfectly self-possessed. Still he could not sleep, and from eleven to two in the morning had never closed an eye. It was summer, and twilight was far advanced; and to dissipate the *ennui* of his wakefulness, he resolved to rise and breathe the morning air in the Park. There he saw nothing but sleepy servants, whom he rather envied. He passed the Horse-Guards several times, and at last, without any particular object, resolved to let himself in with his passkey. The book of entries of the day before lay open upon the table, and in sheer listlessness he began to read. The first thing that struck him was 'A reprieve to be sent to York for the convict ordered for execution the next day.' It struck him that he had no return to an order to 'send the reprieve;' and he searched the minutes, but could not find it. In alarm he went to the house of the chief clerk who lived in Downing-street, knocked him up (it was then long past three,) and asked him if he knew anything of the reprieve being sent. In great alarm, the chief clerk could not remember. 'You are scarcely awake,' said Sir Evan: 'collect yourself; it must have been sent.' The chief clerk said he did now recollect he had sent it to the clerk of the crown, whose business it was to forward it to York. 'Good,' said Sir E., 'but have you his receipt and certificate that it is gone?' 'No!' 'Then come with me to his house; we must find him, it is so early.' It was now four, and the clerk of the crown lived in Chancery lane. There was no hackney coach, and they almost ran. The clerk of the crown had a country house, and meaning to have a long holiday, he was at that moment stepping into his gig to go to his villa. Astonished at the visit of the under-secretary at such an hour, he was still more so at his business.

"With an exclamation of horror, cried the clerk of the crown, 'The reprieve is locked up in my desk.' It was brought: Sir Evan sent to the post-office for the trustiest and fleetest express, and the reprieve reached York the next morning, at the moment the unhappy people were ascending the cart."

The above facts are so extraordinary that they require ample verification. The narrative may have been incorrectly transmitted; and if Sir Evan Nepean cannot be proved to have related it circumstantially as it is given above, it might be resolved into the more simple statement, that, not having received a return to his order to send the reprieve, he was uneasy, and went out in the night to his office to satisfy his mind. This takes away the most wonderful portion of the story, though it still leaves several remarkable circumstances which may be justly termed "providential," particularly the finding the crown clerk precisely as he was setting off for the country at four o'clock in the morning, so as just to allow time for the express to arrive at York before the execution.

But if Sir E. Nepean really asserted the facts to have been as above narrated, there is no just cause for setting them aside upon the allegation that they are contrary to reason, or Scripture, or experience. They are not contrary to reason; for what is there unreasonable in supposing that Divine Providence might specially interfere to save the life of these persons,

who would otherwise have been launched into eternity, innocent perhaps of the crime they were condemned for, but, it may be with a weight of unrepented sins upon their heads! And if from unassisted reason we turn to the revealed word of God, we find it abounding with narratives of providential interference.

And as it is not unreasonable or unscriptural, so neither is it uncorroboated by similar facts, which, though related in uninspired narratives, rest upon undoubted testimony. There is, for example, a story mentioned by Mr. Newton, in his memoir of himself, which shows how a life, which Providence intended should be of great importance, was preserved by what seemed an unaccountable whim or fancy. The circumstance is related as follows by Mr. Cecil, whose transcript I give rather than Mr. Newton's own words,* as it adds Mr Cecil's testimony to its being a special interposition of Divine Providence.

"On finishing their trade, and being to sail to the west Indies, the only service Mr N. had to perform in the boat, was to assist in bringing the wood and water from the shore. They were then at Rio Cestors. He used to go into the river in the afternoon with the sea breeze, to procure his lading in the evening, in order to return on board in the morning with the land-wind. Several of these little voyages he had made; but the boat was grown old, and almost unfit for use; this service likewise was almost completed. One day, having dined on board, he was preparing to return to the river as formerly; he had taken leave of the captain, received his orders, was already in the boat, and just going to put off; in that instant the captain came up from the cabin, and called him on board again. Mr. N. went, expecting further orders, but the captain said, he had taken it into his head,' as he phrased it, that Mr. N. should remain that day in the ship, and accordingly ordered another man to go in his room. Mr. N. was surprised at this, as the boat had never been sent away without him before. He asked the captain the reason of his resolution, but none was assigned, except as above, that so he would have it. The boat therefore went without Mr. N., but returned no more: it sunk that night in the river: and the person who supplied Mr. N.'s place was drowned! Mr. N. was much struck when the news of the event was received the next morning. The captain himself, though quite a stranger to religion, even to the denying a particular providence, could not help being effected; but declared that he had no other reason for countermanding Mr. N. at that time, but that it came suddenly into his mind to detain him."

As regards Mr. Newton's preservation, the interposition of Divine Providence is equally conspicuous, whether we believe the captain's statement or not. He might have some reason for desiring Newton, which he did not think proper to avow. He was the captain of a slave vessel. Familiar with scenes of treachery, cruelty, rapine, and bloodshed; a man to whom by his diabolical profession human life was a trifle, when weighed against a lucrative adventure. Now it appears, by Mr. Newton's account, that the boat was so old and crazy, that it might well be expected to sink, as accordingly it did. The captain, seeing the state of the boat as it was about to sail, could not but forbode some disaster, and though the emergency of the occasion, or his recklessness of human life, might induce him to risk it, yet there were strong reasons why he might not wish to expose Newton to the danger. The reader of Newton's memoir will remember, that when he was an outcast and a slave in Africa, his father had applied to a friend, a merchant in Liverpool, to rescue him, and this friend gave directions to a captain of one of his vessels, who was setting sail for Africa, to find him out, and bring him home. He was at length discovered, but was so brutalized, that he scarcely desired deliverance; so that the captain, unwilling to lose him, invented a story about a person's having died, and left him £400 per annum. On the voyage homeward the ship was nearly wrecked, and the crew underwent the most appalling sufferings. —Newton being, throughout their labours, the foremost in every toil, and in cheering their drooping spirits. Upon their arrival in Liverpool, his father's friend received him with great tenderness; and Newton having now through the mercy of God, been, as he expresses it, "restored to his senses," and become desirous of leading a new and Christian life, his father's friend offered him the command of a ship bound on a slaving voyage, which he declined, not from any consciousness of the turpitude of that wicked commerce, but because he wished first to make another voyage in a subordinate capacity, in order to learn to obey, and to become acquainted with business, before he undertook the charge of a vessel. The mate of the very vessel which he came home in was in consequence appointed to the command, and Newton accepted the office of mate under him; and from his own modest account of his performances, was the very life and soul of the whole adventure. Nothing, therefore, can be more probable than that, if the captain foresaw that the boat was likely to incur serious danger, though he did not choose, for whatever reason, to countermand its sailing, he would wish not to expose Newton to the risk. He might cherish strong attachment to his old companion, the sharer with him of so many perils; and Newton was a man who called forth strong feelings of affection.—*Littell's Museum.*

To be Concluded.

Always Judge for Yourselves.

The justice of J. Roy's suit in the June court of Quarter Sessions, has since been acknowedged, from the fact that Mr. Straw has since given to Roye out of 205 gallons of oil due him, 100 gallons, which Roye immediately gave to the M. E. Church, now in course of completion; though he had before fully paid the amount of his subscription. To give the history of the whole matter from begining to end, would seem to be uncharitablike, uncharitable and ungentlemanly. It is therefore enough to give to the public the names of the gentlemen who know the whole matter, and will inform the public that Roye sought only his own, in his broken way, not by the use of any "Latin, save the *os*" abbreviation. Mr. Teage delivered 5 casks of oil for 1285 gallons. All they would hold was 1080 gallons.

Roye's witnesses Messrs Thos. Hunter, John D. Moore, John H. Faikin and Nelson Sanders.

N B.

July 5th 1852.

"Liberia Herald"

In a piece which appears in your number of July 7th: in the editorial department with my initials subscribed, there is such a number of errors that I take this opportunity to have them corrected. It should be remembered that the "Herald" is read *elsewhere* than in Liberia. In the first column of said piece, eighth line, for indexes, read *indices*; in thirty sixth line for perpetrated read *perpetuated*; 42nd line, for poltical read *political*; 46th line, for rampirt read *rampant*; 48th line, for wisdow read *wisdom*; 59th line, for return read *retreat*; 71st line, for Vienna read *Venice*; (this error more than any other needs correction, for it to stand as it appears in the editorial would be to perpetrate the most glaring absurdity upon the knowledge of the reader, and the historical fact;) in the second column 2nd line, for contest read *contents*; 6th line, before *more* insert *a*; 9th line, for that read *than*; 18th line, for wastess read *western*; 35th line, after "*shall*" take out the word "*a*"; in the 26th line, of first column, take out "*the*." Had not *initials* been appended to that article, this piece would not have been penned. I do not wish it to appear to the world that *I* subscribe to such errors.

D. F. H

Pleasant View, July 1852.

"Penelope," at Ascension

June 15th, 1852.

Sir,

I have the honor to acquaint you, that the King of Dohomey having signed an Anti-Slave Trade Engagement with Commander Thomas G. Forbes, Her Britannic Majesty's Government have directed me to raise the Blockade of Whydah, and the necessary instructions have been issued to that effect accordingly.

I have the honor to be

Sir,

Your Excellency's most obedient humble servant,

H. W. BRUCE.

Commodore and Commander in-Chief of Her Britannic Majesty's Naval Forces on the West Coast of Africa.

His Excellency

President Roberts

&c. &c. &c.

Liberia.

For Celebration of the 5th Anniversary of the Independence of Liberia.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

1st, The Coporation Authorities most respectfully request that the citizens, and other residents of Monrovia will, on the 26th inst, close their places of business, and join in the Celebration of the Anniversary of the Independence of the Republic. Masters of vessels, foreign and Liberian, that may be in harbor on that day are requested to display their respective national Flags at 8 o'clock A. M.

2nd—At the dawn of day a gun will be fired from Central Hill.

3rd—A gun from Central Hill, will announce the hour of eight, when the Flag, of the Republic will be unfurled—on the Forts and several public buildings in the City.

4th—At 12 o'clock a national salute will be fired from Fort Norris Battery.

5th—At half past 12 o'clock to be announced by a gun from Central Hill—His Excellency the President, and other civil officers, will be escorted by the military to the Providence Baptist Church, to hear an oration to be delivered by H. W. Erskine, Esq.

6th—The procession will proceed from the Government House up D. Street, to the corner of Gurley street;—thence to Broad street—and down Broad steet to the Baptist Church When the ceremonies at the Church shall have ended, the procession will return to the Govt. House in like order, and the troops will be dismissed.

F. PAYNE, } *Committee.*
Jas. C. MINOR, } *of the day.*

Monrovia, July 21st, 1852.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JULY 21th, 1852.

President Roberts left St. Vincent, Cape De Verds on or about the 20th June, in a steam packet, for England. Ere this, no doubt, he has safely arrived there. It is to be regretted that an earlier opportunity did not permit the President to reach England before he did. It is absolutely necessary that he should be there to defend his Government from the numerous false and mischievous representations that have been made against it, to Her Majesty's Government. We do not *now* deem it necessary to notice what these representations are, nor by whom they have been made. It is sufficient, that the people know that they and their Government have been vilely traduced, in the hope, that the British Cabinet may be less favorably disposed towards them, than it has hitherto been. We have yet to learn, that the British Government and people will receive for the truth every accusation which, malice and envy may invent to gratify deep seated prejudices. The people of Liberia are plain in their manners, and ignorant of the forms belonging to the brilliant courts of Europe—they are, nevertheless, mannerly and neighborly, and on all occasions will treat respectfully those who look on them with respect. Foreign officials on arriving in Liberia expect to be honored and caressed, more than do the official gentlemen of Liberia—and when the Government and people fail to worship these dignitaries, they speak with contempt of the Government and people—and the country, without once thinking that they may be rebuked for their impertinence. If, as some of them at times richly deserves, they are told to mind their business, they cry down Liberia and every thing in it, and if they had the power would destroy her existence. They forget that it is to Liberia, however contemptible they may speak of her, that they owe the little importance they may have gained, and that through her, they are indebted for the food they eat, and the raiment with which they are clothed. Presuming that all men are free, and can go and come when they choose, it is rather difficult for us to understand, why they remain in Liberia, or come to it, if the country and people do not suit their high notions.

Commodore Lavallette, the Commander-in-Chief, of the United States Naval forces on the Western coast of Africa, is, we regret to say, quite ill. We hope soon to hear of his convalesence. We have allways found the Commodore a true friend to the interests of Liberia, and hope it may be the will of Providence to restore him to health, that he may continue to exert his influence for the good of Africa, and to the honor of the Government whose commission he now, so honorably sustains.

It is reported that the cutter "Plunket" belonging to Gen. Lewis, was lost on the 10th, inst. a little to the southwest of Grand Cape Mount, and that H. L. Wall, the master, was drowned. We fear the report is true, and that the cutter and cargo will, be a total loss.

Why is the Naval Forces on the west coast of Africa, like the industrious missionary?

A—Because it rescues many a soul from degradation and slavery.—H.

NAVAL.

June 17th,—Arrived H. B. M. sloop Crane, C. W. Banham, Esq. Commander, from Sierra Leone. She sailed on the for Sier a Leone

July 3rd.—Arrived H. B. M. sloop Crane, C. W Banham, Esq. Commander, from Sierra Leone. She sailed on the 7th, for Sierra Leone.

July 4th, Arrived Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Lieut. Commander, from St. Vincent, via. Porto Praya. She sailed on the 17th, for the leeward.

July 15th,—Arrived H. B. M. steamer Polyphemus, Charles G. Phillips, Esq. Commander, from Sierra Leone. She sailed on the 16th, for the windward.

The following is a list officers attached to H. B. M. steamer Polyphemus.

Charles G. Phillips,	Commander,
Walter Strickland,	First Lieutenant,
T. K. M. Sullivan,	Second, do.
S. J. W. Moriarty,	Master and Pilot,
Alexr. Anderson,	M. D. and Surgeon.
Jas. T. Kiccalton,	Pay master & Purser,
Walter W. Williamson,	Chief Engineer,
Jno. B. Anderson,	Mate.

July 15th.—Arrived, United States ship Germantown, Captain J. S. Nicholas, from Porto Praya, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore E. A. F. Lavallette, Commander-in-Chief of the United States squadron, on the west coast of Africa.

The following is a list of the officers attached to the U. S. ship Germantown.

Commodore.

E. A. F. Lavallette, Commander-in-Chief of the African squadron.

Commander.—John S. Nicholas.

Lieutenants.

J. H. North, G. H. Roger, (Flag)
G. F. Sinclair, J. G. Strain,
R. M. McArauler.

Fleet Surgeon.—W. F. Patton,
Purser.—E. D. Reignolds.
Brevet Captain of Marines.—J. D. Simms,
Acting Master.—E. Roney.
Assistant Surgeon.—A. N. Pell,

Midshipmen.

Wm H. Toone, Wm. C. Ward,
J. Gillis, E. P. McCrea,
F. E. Shipperd.

Boatswain.—J. Burrows,
Gunner.—Wm W. Fisher,
Carpenter.—F. Thompson,
Sail Maker.—T. C. Herbert,
Commodore's Clerk.—D. Ingraham,
Commander's Clerk.—J. Y. Yates.

July 15th.—Arrived United States brig Perry, Captain Page, from Porty Praya.

July 16th.—Arrived United States ship John Adams, Samuel Barron, Esq. Commander, from Porto Praya.

The following is a list of the officers attached to the United States ship John Adams.

Samuel Barron, Esq.—Commander,
F. French.—First Lieutenant,
J. A. Doyle,—second do.
J. B. Carter,—third do
Jas Higgins.—fourth do.
C. W. Woolley.—Acting Master.
A. A. Belknap.—Purser.
W. B. Sinclair.—Asst Assistant Surgeon,
J. F. Heustis, Assist. Surgeon,
C. F. Thomas.—Midshipman
Jesse Taylor, jr.— do
M. C. Cambell — do.
Charles A. Babcock.—do.
Jas. Conway.—Captain's Clerk,
J. Owins.—Gunner.
E. Brady.—Acting Boatswain,
Wm. Hyde.—Carpenter,
W. M. Mahony.—Sail maker.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS &C.

June 18th, Arrived Hamburg barque Malvina, F. Heinert master, 13 days from Hamburg;—20th, cutter Eliza Frances Howard, from the leeward, in a wrecked state;—20th, sloop Temperance Hazzard, from Marshall, with palm oil and camwood, to W. A. Johnson & Co.;—20th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward in a wrecked state;—22nd English brig Ocean Queen J. W. Thomas master from the Gaboon;—24th, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from the windward, with palm oil and camwood, to Payne & Yates;—24th, cutter Rough & Ready, Chase; from Grand Cape Mount, in a wrecked state.

July 4th.—Arrived cutter Experiment, Page, from the windward;—10th, cutter Experiment, Hazzard, from the windward;—11th, American brig Zeno J. L. Sturtevant, from Grand Bassa: passengers Rev. H. Teage, Mrs. M. A. Baxter and child, and Miss M. A. Stewart.

DEPARTURES

June 21st,—Sailed English brig Firefly, J. K. Straw, for Grand Bassa: passengers, Rev. H. Teage, and Mr. S. J. Matthews: 26th, American brig Zeno, J. L. Sturtevant, for Grand Bassa; 30th English brig Ocean Queen J. W. Thomas, for Grand Bassa.

July 1st.—Sailed cutter Experiment, Hazzard, for the windward; 3rd, Hamburg barque Malvina, F. Heinert for the leeward; 6th, cutter Experiment, Hazzard, for the windward. 17th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward: 17th, cutter Experiment, Mc Gill, for the leeward.

*[Our readers will find Mr Newton's own words in his memoir, lately published in Mr. Bickersteth's "Christian's Family Library." This memoir is more ample than any other extant of that remarkable man; and it is one of the most valuable and interesting volumes in the excellent series of devout and edifying publications of which it forms a part.]

POETRY.

I ONLY FEAR THE EYES OF LOVE.

[WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH, BY F. BENJAMIN GAGE.]

O, all things in the bounds of space,
Gifted with wondrous power and grace,
There's nought below, there's nought above,
So dangerous as the eyes of Love.

I fear no pestilential breath,
Nor in the battle shrink from death;
Of all below, of all above,
I only fear the eyes of Love.

There's nothing old, there's nothin new,
Nor wonderful, but love may do;
For e'en through gates of steel and brass
The wondrous eyes of Love will pass.

I cannot flee from Love away,
For love will go where'er I stray;
Go where I will, from sea to sea,
The eyes of Love will follow me.

Though many a country lies between,
Though Alpine mountains intervene.
Though ocean waves o'er distance roll,
The eye of Love will read my soul

The eye of Love is every where,
Through all the bounds of earth and air,
From north to south, from east to west,
Where thought may roam, or foot may rest.

Though love should come and break my peace,
'Twere vain in flight to seek release,
For Love will follow faster far,
Than bounding steed or roaring car,

Then shelter me from Love's dang'rous spell
Good Angels! all that dwells
In earth beneath, in Heaven above,
I only fear the eyes of Love!

EXTRACT FROM THE MESSAGE OF GOV: HUNT.

The position and ultimate destiny of the African race on this continent is a subject eminently worthy to engage the attention of the humane and benevolent. The highest motives of patriotism and religion prompt us to co-operate in all rational measures intended to improve their unfortunate condition. But it is of the first importance in considering a question of this magnitude, surrounded by so many embarrassments, that we should discard the passions and prejudices which are too ready to usurp the place of common sense; that the spirit of faction should yield to the higher sentiment of a wise and generous philosophy; and that in this, as in the ordinary concerns of life, we seek for a plan having some practical connection with the objects of our efforts. We are to inquire, not merely what may be desirable, but in view of the realities around us, how much is attainable, and what course of action will produce the most beneficial results? The colored race was brought to this continent almost as early as the white, and continued to be imported for nearly two hundred years. It is one of the most revolting features in the world's history, that during this entire period the most of the civilized nations participated in the slave trade. All of the thirteen colonies tolerated slavery within their borders.

The people of this State have furnished constant proofs of their aversion to slavery, and their abiding conviction that it is a moral and political evil, by abolishing it at home, and by their uniform opposition to its extension to territory acquired by the arms and treasure of the country.

In the Southern States of the Union, where a large part of the population cannot expect that the institution will cease in a single generation. It has become too closely interwoven with pecuniary interests to admit of any but gradual measures of relief. The progress of amelioration must, in the course of things, be gradual. It must be left to the calm reflection of the people more immediately concerned, experience having shown that we derive more to hope from their own inherent sense of justice and policy than from any interference that may be proposed by misdirected philanthropy, operating at a great distance from its object. The anomalous position of the free colored population, undoubtedly forms one of the most serious obstacles to the gradual liberation of the slaves. We cannot close our eyes to the fact, that although the free people of color enjoy a certain degree of liberty, they are commonly treated, both in the free and slave States, as an inferior race, and deprived of the social and political rights without which freedom is but an empty name. Even in our own State they are excluded from the most essential privileges of citizenship. Debarred from all participation in public employments, rejected from most of the institutions of learning and religion, governed by laws which they have no share in framing, having been denied the right of suffrage by a vast popular majority, shut out from social intercourse, and condemned to a life of servility and drudgery, their condition amongst us is deplorable in the extreme. Any great improvement of their condition under circumstances so calculated to crush the spirit of manhood, seems morally impossible.

The blighting effect of the inferiority to which they are subjected, is seen in the fact, that while every other class has rapidly increased, the colored population of this State has dwindled from 50,027, in 1840, to 47,937, 1850. A result so remarkable naturally excites apprehensions that the African, like the Indian race, cannot permanently co-exist on the same soil with the whites, and that a separation is necessary to prevent their ultimate extinction. However unjust the pervading prejudice which effects the public sentiment to ward the black race may appear, its existence and its unfavourable effect upon their welfare cannot be disputed. In several States, this antipathy is displayed in laws prohibiting the blacks from coming within their borders. The people of Indiana adopted a restriction of that character last year by an extraordinary majority. It is evident that every scheme for the elevation of the African to a position of equality & full citizenship in our country, must prove delusive until pride and the sense of superiority shall have been extirpated from the human heart. The instincts of nature, too powerful to be counteracted by the refinements of abstract reasoning, proclaim that the two races must sooner or later be separated.

The American Colonization Society presents the only organized agency which has contributed to accelerate this separation or produce practical results beneficial to the African race. This association was formed many years ago by benevolent citizens in different sections of the country, and has for its objects to rescue the free colored people of the United States from their social and political disadvantages, by placing them where they may enjoy the blessings of free government; to spread civilization and religion throughout the continent of Africa; to arrest and destroy the slave trade, to afford such owners as are willing to liberate their slaves, an asylum for their reception. For the accomplishment of these noble designs, a colony composed of free colored persons emigrating voluntarily from this country, has been established at Liberia on the western coast of Africa. For years the enterprise encountered many obstacles, but these have been overcome by persevering efforts. A careful examination has convinced me of the feasibility and immense advantage of the undertaking, and of its pre-eminent claims upon our support. Under the auspices of the Society, nearly 10,000 free colored persons have emigrated, many of them being slaves liberated on that condition. They have established a free republican government, and acquired, by a peaceful means, a large extent of country, embracing 200,000 people, and abounding in the elements of agricultural and commercial prosperity. They have shown themselves competent to make their own laws and administer their affairs with regularity and justice. Industry prospers, schools and churches have been established, and the people of this infant Republic, carrying with them the knowledge acquired in the scene of their former humiliation, are spreading Christianity and civilization over a portion of the earth which has been sunk for ages in moral barbarism. The value of this consideration will be felt when it is remembered that the population of Africa is computed at 150,000,000, of whom a majority are in the most abject slavery. By the efforts of the new republic the slave trade has been suppressed along several hundred miles of coast, and the extension of the settlements will extirpate that detestable traffic. Thus we perceive that this great work of humanity may claim the double merit of redeeming another continent from degradation, while it improves the condition of our own. It needs no prophetic vision to foresee that one of the great designs of a mysterious Providence is to be fulfilled by restoring the oppressed sons of Africa to their native soil after centuries of bondage.

A cause so beneficient, identified with the lasting welfare of two of the great races of mankind, rises high above the party contests of the day, and appeals with resistless force to the justice and humanity of the whole American people. I hope to see it sustained by the liberal action of the national government, seconded by contributions from several of the States. The employment of government steamers to transport colored emigrants from this country, would soon obviate the necessity for a naval squadron on the coast of Africa, which is now maintained there by the United States, at great expense and waste of life, for the suppression of the slave traffic. It may be objected to the claims of the Colonization Society that its operations are gradual, and that the consummation of its purposes will require a long series of years. But we should reflect that it is impossible to remove an evil of such magnitude by any human means within the period allotted to a single generation. It is not to be denied that the efforts of the association have secured the liberation of several thousand slaves, a result more practical and beneficial than has been produced by any other organization. Until some portion of this continent or of the West India Islands shall be set apart for the exclusive habitation of the colored race, African colonization must be regarded as the only effective auxiliary of voluntary emancipation.

A growing desire to emigrate is manifested by the black population, and many masters have declared their readiness to free their slaves when means can be found for their removal. Some of the States have made considerable appropriations to promote the object, and an increasing interest has been evinced to others. New York ought not to be behind her neighbors in the performance of a duty so important to her own welfare, and so beneficial to a large portion of the human family, now held in melancholy debasement. It is a work in which Christians and patriots of all parties and in all sections can unite their efforts without involving the country in political or geographical dissensions. I submit the whole subject to your enlightened consideration, in the firm belief that upon a full examination of its merits you will deem it in accordance with justice and policy, and an enlightened public sentiment, to manifest your approval of the cause by a liberal appropriation for the furtherance of its benevolent designs.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

[From the Baltimore American.]

For centuries—from the earliest period known to history, indeed—the great body of the African continent has been a *terra incognita*—an unknown region—shut out from the rest of the world, and secluded, as it were, within impassable barriers. Egypt and the Barbary States—the latter being known as the Numidia, the Lybia, the Mauritania of the Romans, familiarized to history by the crimes and exploits of Jugurtha, and as being the theatre of the opening greatness of the two powerful rivals Marius and Sylla—those portions of Africa bordering on the Mediterranean and those only, have been included in the annals of human knowledge and transactions. The bold enterprises of modern commerce, which have dared so much and penetrated so far, have failed in their attempts upon Africa. The interior has never been reached in any manner calculated to open or to establish intercourse. It is for colonization to accomplish what commercial enterprise has not succeeded in achieving. A foothold is now secured upon that vast continent, and a gateway is opened through which the unknown recesses of the interior may be visited. Nor is the interesting nature of this contemplation lessened when we behold in these colonists on this African coast the descendants of the native Africans returned from a bondage which was to them a school of discipline, and which has qualified them to be the ministers and heralds of civilization to their race, now and for centuries consigned to almost degrading servitude at home. Nowhere has the blacks improved so much as in the United States; under the relations of service which bound him to a master from whom he could learn. Every year of his residence here has been a year of progress. The whole race has thrived in the midst of a civilized community, in which they held an humble yet a harmonious position, making a profitable exchange of their labor for instruction and protection.

When, in the order of events, this relation is to be changed, how admirably is manifested the wise overruling of Providence in directing the footsteps of the emancipated blacks to to the land of their forefathers, bearing with them the elements of culture and the rudiments of religion—the best of missionaries, the most efficient of teachers! The climate of Africa, fatal to the white man, is salubrious to the sons of the sable race; it is like a wall of fire to keep the domineering Caucasian from intruding upon a land which Nature seems to hold reserved for one special portion of the human family.

The commerce of Africa, now in its infancy, is destined, we doubt not, to great extension; and with commerce and its extension the growth and progress of Colonization will go hand in hand. Each will aid the other. The project of a line of steamers to run between our southern ports and the western coast of Africa, as proposed by Mr. Stanton in the last Congress, will not be suffered to die away, we may be sure. The cause of Colonization requires the establishment of such a line, and the cause is important enough now, and strong enough, to make its requisitions heeded. It can speak for itself, and claim to be heard. It holds forth the problem of slavery in this country, and avows its ability to solve it—and its declarations on this point are words of truth and soberness, and as such they are believed.

A TRANSPLANTED REPUBLIC.

To inoculate a nation like France with republicanism is a hazardous experiment. But to transplant an organized republic, in its germ, to expand itself on a foreign shore, is no impossibility. This thing was done substantially, when the Plymouth colony came to this country with a written civil compact of their own. The thing is now in sure progress in Liberia. Though much is said of that successful experiment, its full importance has not begun to be realised.

The steady progress of that colony peacefully extending itself among the barbarous nations around it, not by conquests or violence, but by absorbing them and making them parts of itself; and these put at once into a process of civilization, contrasts favorably with the condition of the British colonies on the same continent. The policy of the British Government in colonizing Africa has been selfish, not designed to elevate the nations and teach them self-government, but to make them fit instruments and sources of British commerce. Hence, physical force and the terror of British arms have been the main instruments employed by them for civilization. And the result is seen in the terrible effusion of blood now in progress in the Cape Colony. And the proper tendency of each policy is now seen in the present actual condition of each colony. Upon the prospects of the one rest only clouds and darkness, and upon the other is rising the sun of a glorious morning. Never did an infant nation appear more like a cradled giant. The promise of future greatness—of greatness in expanding civilization of a high order—was not so fair and sure to our nation, even after our war of independence was finished, as is that of Liberia to-day. And sober reason clearly discovers that that nation is to be to the African continent, what this nation is to the American. There are many arrangements of Providence all pointing to this result. Even the geographical position of the colony is favorable for a great and powerful nation. Africa embraces in its circumference about one-fourth of the land in the world. But much of this, covered with desert sands, is as uninhabitable as the sea. And the habitable parts appear on the surface of it as the islands of a vast archipelago. And Liberia, taken in connection with that portion of territory, that will in its progress naturally come under its power, is virtually an island. In what may properly be called the Liberia region, we have a country bounded west by the Atlantic Ocean, south by the Gulf of Guinea, and north and east by the great interior deserts. Length from south to north eight hundred miles, width east and west 1,800 miles, area 1280,000 square miles.

This for all purposes of population is an island, except that it can be approached only on two sides by navigation. Here is room for a nation to extend itself over a fertile soil, and with the best advantages for a free and unlimited commerce, to extend itself to any reasonable length and breadth, and yet all the while enjoy a natural protection against any formidable hostile invasion from the interior. For it is no easy thing, to carry a war over thousands of miles of sandy deserts.

Such is the place which God has reserved for the nation to which he seems to have committed the task of civilizing and regenerating Africa. The establishment of such a republic on that dark continent, bearing with them the transcript of our own constitution and institutions, together with ideas and habits of mind formed to the conduct of civil affairs under them—and what is more important the Christianity that gives vitality and force to a free government—is the introduction of a new order of events wholly new to Africa. What England has done was an approximation towards this. All honor to the Christian philanthropists of England who gave the Gospel to so many of the natives under the British rule. But it was reserved to the American Colonization Society, to give to Africa a model of a nation—a germ of a free and Christian empire, such as is destined to send forth armies of missionaries, and also civilize the heathen by absorption of them into itself. We have been wont to talk of the "manifest destiny" of the United States. But is such a destiny for Liberia any less manifest?

Like all great enterprises, for which God has in reserve large success, this encountered determined and perservering opposition. But it has outlived it. And opposition now only makes itself ridiculous. For it is seen to be the work of God, and not to be overthrown.

☞ There comes a time when all that we behold is but a repetition of that we have already seen, and we seem only to live by habit. This it is which renders the old so indifferent to all things.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 18th, 1852 NO. 2.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and deaths notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at the office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

THE DAY OF TRIAL

FROM BUNYAN'S EXPERIMENTAL WORKS.

Christian reader, let me beg of thee, that thou will not be *offended*, either with God or men, if the cross is laid heavy upon thee. Not with God; for he doth nothing without a cause, not with men; for they are hand of God; and (will they, nill they) they are the servants of God to thee for good. Psal. xvii. 14; Jer. xxiv. 5 Take, therefore, what comes to thee from God by them, thankfully. If the messenger that brings it is glad that it is in his power to do thee hurt, and to afflict thee; if he skips for joy at thy calamity; be sorry for him, pity him and pray to thy Father for him; he is ignorant and understandeth not the judgment of thy God; yea, he showeth by this his behavior, that though he is as God's ordinance serveth thee by afflicting thee, yet means he nothing less than to destroy thee; by which also he prognosticates before thee that he is working out his own damnation by doing thee good. Lay, therefore, the woeful state of such to heart, and render him that which is good, for his evil; and love for his hatred to thee; then shalt thou show that thou art actuated by a spirit of holiness, and art like thy heavenly Father. And be it so, that thy pity and prayers can do such a one no good, yet they must light somewhere; or return again, as ships come loaden from the Indies, full of blessings into thine own bosom.

And besides all this, is there nothing, in dark providences, for the sake of the sight and observation of which, such a day may be rendered lovely when it is upon us? *Is* there nothing of God, of his wisdom, and power, and goodness, to be seen in thunder and lightning, in hailstones, in storms in darkness, and tempest? Why, then, is it said, he hath his way in the whirlwind and storm? Nahum i. 3. And why have God's servants of old made such notes, and observed from them such excellent and wonderful things? *There is that of God to be seen in such a day that cannot be seen in another.* His power in holding up some, his wrath in leaving others; his making shrubs to stand, and his suffering cedars to fall; his infatuating the counsels of men, and his making the devil to outwit himself; his giving his presence to his people & his leaving his foes in the dark; discovreing the uprightness of the hearts of his sanctified ones, and laying upon the hypocrisy of others—all this is a working of spiritual wonders in the days of his wrath, and of the whirlwind and storm. These days! these days are the days that do most aptly of any, give an occasion to Christians, to take the exactest measures and scantlings of ourselves. We are apt to overshoot, in days that are calm, and to think ourselves far higher, and more strong than we find we be, when the trying is upon us. The mouth of Goat, and the boasts of Peter were great and high before the trial came, but when that came; they found themselves to fall far short of the [illegible] they had. Judges ix. 38, M 33;-35; 69-75.

We see, before the temptation comes, think we can walk upon the seas; but when the winds blow, we feel ourselves begin to sink. Hence such a time is rightly said to be a time to try us and to find out what we are, and is there no good in this? Is it not this that rectifies our judgment about ourselves, that tends to cut off those sinful springs of pride and selfconceit wherewith we are subject to be overcome? Is not such a day, the day that bends us, and make us bow before God, for our faults committed in our prosperity? And yet doth it yield no good unto us! *We could not live without much turnings of the hand of God upon us.* We should be over-grown with flesh, if we had not our seasonable winters. It is said that in some countries trees will grow, but will bear no fruit, because there is no winter. The Lord bless all seasons to his people, and help them rightly to behave themselves under all the times that go over them.—*Southern Baptist*

Meditation on death—If thou must ever see another die, let not the impression of that most interesting sight be off set from thy heart; but remember, that through the same vale of darkness thou also must pass from this state of existence to the next. When it is morning, think that thou mayst not live till the evening; and in the evening, presume not to promise thyself another morning. Be, therefore, always ready and so live, that death may not find thee confounded at its summons. Many die suddenly and unexpectedly: "For in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh." And when that last hour is come to thee, thou wilt begin to think differently of thy past life, and be expressibly grieved for thy remissness & inconsideration:—*The Friend*

"NOT BORN TO BE DROWNED." The following touching incident is related in a letter from Yarmouth, England, dated the 7th instant, written by a lady, and giving an account of the disastrous results of the late shipwrecks upon the east coast.

"Last Friday a dear little babe, supposed to be about four month old, was picked up in the roads, off Yarmouth. Its long clothes prevented it from sinking; it was fast asleep, and almost benumbed with cold. There was no trace for any ship in sight, or of any boat for miles around; and it was supposed that the vessel from which it had been thrown had sunk and all hands perished. The captain who picked it up lives at Yarmouth and intends to rear it as his own. He allows the people, who come in crowds to see it, and I have seen it among the rest. It is a sweet babe.'—*Boston Olive Branch.*

A Hideous Monster,

There exists in French society, remarks the author of *Monte Leone*, and we may add that it is by no means limited by French society, a hideous monster known to all, though no one disturbs it. Its ravages are great—almost incalculable. It saps, ruinous poisons, dishonours, and defiles the splendour of the most enviable form

This minotaurus, which devours so many innocent persons is especially fearful, because the blows are terrible. It presents itself under the mildest and gentlest forms, and is received everywhere in the city. We find it in our rooms, in the interior of our families, in the palaces of the opulent, and the garrets of the poor. It has no name, being a mere figure of speech, a very word. It is composed of but one phrase, and is called—*They say.*

"Do you know such a one?" is often asked, and the person is pointed out.

"No; but *they say* his morals are very bad. He has had strange adventures, and his family is very unhappy."

"Are you sure?"

"No; I know nothing about it; but *they say* so."

"Do not trust that gentleman who has such credit, and is thought so rich. Be on your guard"—

"Bah! his fortune is immense; see what an establishment he has."

"Yes! But *they say* he is very much involved"

"Do you know that fact?"

"No! I. *They say*, though"—

This *they say* is heard in every relat of life. It is deadly mortal, and not to be grasped. It goes hither and thither, strikes and kills manly honour female virtue, without either sex being ever conscious of the injury done. Each as he reads these lines will remember cases illustrating the truth of what we say.—*American News.*

The Widow's Lamp.

Some years ago there dwelt a widow in a lonely cottage on the sea shore. All around her the coast was rugged and dangerous; and many a time was her heart melted by the sight of wrecked fishing-boats and coasting vessels,, and the piteous cries of perishing human beings. One stormy night, when the howling wind was making her loneliness more lonely and her mind was conjuring up what the next morning's light might disclose, a happy thought occurred to her. Her cottage stood on an elevated spot, and her window looked out upon the sea: might she not place her lamp by that window, that it might be a beacon light to warn some poor mariner off the coast? She did so. All her life after, during the winter nights, her lamp burned at the widow; and many a poor fisherman had cause to bless God for the widow's lamp. many a crew were saved from perishing. That widow woman "did what she could," and if all believers kept their light burning as brighty and steadily, might not many a soul be warned to flee from the wrath to come? Many Christians have not the power to do much active sevice for Christ; but if they would live as lights in the world, they would do much. If those who cannot preach to the old or teach the young, would but walk worthy of him who hath called them to his kingdom and glory, how much would the hands of ministers and teachers be strengthened, and their hearts encouraged! We are told that the chief priests consulted that they might put Lazarus to death; because that by reason of him many of the Jews went away and believed on Jesus. Lazarus does not seem to have been either a teacher or preacher, yet his very presence was a convincing proof of the power of the Lord of glory. Should not all who have known the power and grace of him who still is the resurrection and the life so walk that men may take knowledge of them that they have been with Jesus?—*Extract.*

ANECDOTE.

I cannot resist telling a little anecdote of Mr. WEBSTER'S last speech: A young man was reading it aloud to an old friend, and when he came to the quotation.

"Ye solid men of Boston, make no long orations," Mr. WEBSTER says, "I take that to myself;" "and then is added," says Mr. WEBSTER, "a sentiment whihh will undoubtedly meet with the approbation of the majority of those present."

"Ye solid men of Boston, drink no strong pot tion,"

When the young man came to this part of the quotation his old friend remark, "Well, I'll be d—d, if Mr. Webster took that to himself—he's too much of a Southerner for that!"

We find the following prophetic language in an exchange paper:—"The day will come when a man will as readily think of walking without feet working without hands, as of success without advertising. Such is the inevitable course of things; and in a few years not one from the greatest wholesaler of the greatest city to the smallest retailer of the smallest town affording a newspaper, will fail to see it. And success is for those who seize the golden ball of opportunity, who take the tide of fortune at its flood, who seize time by the forelock, start now and win the goal when their dilatory neighbors are beginning to talk about beginning."

THE SEVEN ANCIENT WONDERS OF THE WORLD.—These were 1st The brass Colossus of Rhodes, 120 feet high, built by Chres, A D. 288, occupying 12 years in making. It stood across the harbor of Rhodes 66 years, and was then thrown down by an earthquake. It was bought by a Jew, from the Saracens, who loaded 900 camels with the brass. 2d The Pyramids of Egypt. The largest one employed 360,000 workmen 30 years. 3d. The Aqueducts of Rome, invented by Appius Claudius, the censor, 4th. The Labyrinth of Psammetichus on the banks of the Nile, containing within one continued wall 1000 houses, and 12 royal palaces all covered with marble, and having only one entrance. The building was said to contain 3000 chambers, and a hall built of marble, adorned with statues of the gods. 5th The Pharos of Alexandria, a tower built by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, in the year 282 B. C. It was erected as a lighthouse, and contained magnificent galleries of marble—a large lantern at the top, the light of which was seen near a hundred miles off; mirrors of enormous sizes were fixed round the galleries, reflecting everything on the sea. A common tower is now erected in its place. 6th The Walls of Babylon, built by order of Semiramis, or Nebuchadnezzar, and finished in one year, by 200 000 men. They were of immense thickness. 7th The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, completed in the reign of Servius, 6th king of Rome. It was 450 feet long, 200 broad, and supported by 126 marble pillars 70 feet high. The beams and doors were of cedar, the rest of the timber cyprus. It was destroyed by fire B C. 365.

LEARN TO BE SILENT.—It is a great art in the Christian life to learn to be silent. Under oppositions, injuries, still be silent. It is better to say nothing, than to say it in an excited or an angry manner, even if the occasion should seem to justify a degree of anger. By remaining silent, the mind is enabled to collect itself, and to call upon God in secret aspirations of prayer. And thus you will speak to the honor of your holy profession, as well as the good of those who have injured you, when you speak from God.

FRIENDSHIP.

Do not believe, because a man smiles upon and seeks your society, that he is your friend. Smiles and professions, alas! are so abundant as to be of no value. He only is your friend whose heart is in his words, and whose actions illustrate them; who stands by you in all the vicissitudes of fortune, in sunshine and storm." When you find such a being, make him your second self; cling to him as your very life, for the jewels of earth are scarce and therefore precious; for the sand of life but glitters in the radiance of a high enjoyment, and even the golden bowl is broken at the fountain.

☞ Where is happiness always to be found? Don't give it up! In a dictionary.

☞ Dutchman remarked the other day that he could write as well with a *pig* pen as a little pen."

☞ A buck, while being measured for a pair of boots, observed: "Make them cover the calf." Heavens! exclaimed the astounded shoemaker, surveying his customer from head to foot, "I have not leather enough."

☞ The best way of venting liquor in Maine, is by saturating a sponge with the forbidden drink, and charging sixpence per suck.

A MARTYR'S VICTORY.

BY JAMES GILBORNE LYONS, LL. D

[When Alaric the Goth was defeated at Pollentia and Verona (A. D. 403) by Stilicho, the general of Honorius, and so driven for a time from Italy, the Romans celebrated that event with great rejoicing and magnificence. A triumphal procession & a conflict of wild beasts at once dazzled and gratified the multitude. The shows of gladitors were then forever brought to an end by Telemachus, an Asiatic monk, whom the people stoned to death in the amphitheatre for attempting to separate the combatants. Honorius was thus reminded of his duty as a Christian emperor, and soon after put forth an edict forbidding all such exhibitions for the future.]

The streets are thronged in mighty Rome,
The gleaming ensigns spread,
While warriors march in triumph home,
With firm and measured tread:
Foe foiled at last, and forced to yield
On Pollentia's crimson field,
Stern Alaric has fled.
And left his ruthless Gothic powers
All crushed beneath Verona's towers.

But when the clear Italian sun
Pours down its noontide fire,
The trumpet speaks the games begun
Which idle crowds admire;
And soon, from barred and gloomy caves
Driven howling out by troops of slaves,
In grim and sullen ire,
Beasts, the wild brood of many a land,
Pace, with loud rage, the level sand.

Gaetulia's lion, freshly brought
From scorched and desert plains,
And ravening tigers, newly sought
On Parthia's waste domains;
Bears from the frozen Oder's mouth,
And panthers from the burning south,
Bred in old Nubian fames,
Make there a stern and ghastly fray
For tribes more savage far than they.

But hark! the trumpet's warning peal
Is sounding as before,
And bondsmen clear, with staff and steel,
The red arena's floor;
The fainting brutes are swept away—
This saved to bleed another day,
That weltering in its gore;
And *men*, of martial frame and race,
Take with slow step the vacant place.

Two, chosen from the warlike throng,
Begin a deadly strife:
One a gray swordsman, scarred and strong,
One in the bloom of life;
This nursed where snows on Hæmus shine,
That torn from hills besides the Rhine,
From children, home, and wife;
And high-born matrons hold their breath
All bent to see the work of death.

Their toil was fierce, but short; and now,
Flung bleeding in the dust,
The Thracian waits, with pale cold brow,
The last and mortal thrust;
When rushing forth, till then unseen,
A swarthy pilgrim leaps between,
Strong in a Christian's trust,
And drenched with blood, yet undismayed,
Stays with fixed grasp the uplifted blade.

A light Numidian cross of cedar wood
[illegible] stranger bore,
[illegible] in holy solitude
[illegible] Ida's palmy shores
"Forbear us," he said, "for Him whose birth
[illegible] saving of peace on earth,
Rest and for evermore,
Servants of God in act and name,
Cast off these works of wrong and shame."

He ceased; a scowl like noon's eclipse
Spreads fast from seat to seat,
And fourscore thousand hostile lips
Loud words of wrath repeat:
They rave and roar, as groves of pine
Waked on the Etrurian Apennine
When storms the tall crags beat,
Till, heaved and troubled furiously,
Breaks in one surge that living sea.

The German leaves his task undone,
The Thracian creeps aside,
The sword-men flee like herds that shun
Vexed Arno's foaming tide;
But as a pharos meets the shock
Of waves on some unsheltered rock
Where seas are deep and wide,
Telemachus looked up and trod
That post of danger, true to God.

And when the stony tempest burst
On his defenceless head,
He stood unshrinking as at first,
As free from doubt or dread:
With aspect full of peace and love,
As if he came from worlds above,
And hands in prayer outspread,
He laid him down, nor breathed again,
Whelmed by that host of vengeful men.

Yet deem thou not the martyr died
Warring for right in vain;
His was the prize for which he sighed,
And his the eternal gain:
Fierce Alaric shall yet return,
And Rome's fair dwellings blaze and burn,
Filled with red heaps of slain;
But scenes, where man must bleed for mirth
Shall blast no more the ransomed earth.

For Liberia Herald.the

Mr. Herald:—I have a proposition to submit to the good, sensible people of Liberia. I believe we as a people, are willing to *try* to *come up even* with the age, if so, what I have to say here, will be acceded to. Next May will bring around the general election for Liberia's fourth poutical term, and in order that a general understanding, and an intelligent campaign may be had, in selecting servants for the people, it is here proposed that *the very intelligent* mode of nominating a Presidential ticket, which is adopted in the United States—that is, by a convention of delegates elected for that purpose in and by the different settlements throughout Liberia to assemble at a given time and place to examine and settle the claims, *politically*, of the different candidates proposed by their friends, by nominating, as the choice of such convention, a *man* for *President*, & a *man* for *Vice President*, who will be supported in the campaign and at the polls by *the party*, *by* whom and *for* whom they are nominated. Such a *mode* ought to be adopted and followed in Liberia henceforward. Liberia have two great parties, who are known by the names of *Independent Republicans*, and *Consistent Republicans* Such *were* the names, however, adopted in the last campaign. Each of these parties may therefore, have and hold a convention to nominate their executive candidates It is not for me to say who shall be first, or whether both shall meet at the same time and place, or how: I only propose that the business be done in and by convention. It is the most intelligent, orderly, and satisfactory to all concerned, of any advisable plan.

Here Mr. Herald, details the plan for the people of Liberia. There are 3 counties and 14 settlements—comprising villages, towns and cities in Liberia. Let the party wishing to have a convention, hold a public meeting in each of their respective settlements, let them there nominate and elect *one* or *more*. The number of delegates elected by and at a meeting, should be proportioned to the size of the settlement in which the meeting is held. that is to the number of voters there, say *one* delegate for *every ten voters*. Delegates for that settlement, (there may be more, six, or twelve delegates, just as *the public meeting may determine*), let them give their delegates such instructions as they please consistent with their duty and authority, let them give each a certificate of his election signed by the chairman and secretary of the meeting, to be presented to the president or other officer of the convention authorised to recive and open it. It is of course supposed that each delegate elected will accept of his election and therefore feel the force of an obligation to repair to the convention at the time and place appointed therefor, and to act there in reference to the good of his country, and the wishes of his party so far as they consist with public good.

I propose that the first such convention be held at Monrovia in December next, for several reasons; 1st. the size and conveniences at Monrovia are better adapted for holding the *first* of such conventions, than at any other place; 2nd, persons visit Monrovia from the different counties, for recreation, at every session of the Legislature, and such persons might be made delegates to the convention; 3rd. The members of the Legislature from the different counties might also be added to the list of delegates. If the time and place proposed for the convention be approved, it is recommendable that the delegates to it, all be elected in October, that they may have sufficient time to prepare for the convention. Let there, then, be appointed by the party so electing delegates at Monrovia, a committee to select out and procure a suitable place, and make suitable arrangements for the meeting of the convention. Let the delegates repair there properly, let the convention meet, appoint their own officers, and make their own rules for their government while in session and receive no one as delegates unless he presents a certificate signed by the chairman and secretary of the meeting which elected him, and whoever they may nominate as candidates for President and Vice, let them as the nominators, and the party who appointed them as delegates, stand by their nomination, or the nominees, & support them in the campaign. It is supposed that the convention will give us some kind of a platform of principles to stand upon Mr. Herald, I believe you, and every intelligent person in Liberia, will favour a convention henceforward to be held to make such nominations; the *modus* here detailed is not material. Give us your views, and if in favour of the plan, keep it before the people, and urge them to adopt it

Yours

P. V.

Monrovia, July 28th.

For the Liberia Herald.

How pleasant is a rural life—how gratifying to retire during the toils and perplexities of life to some calm and peaceful retreat and relax the weary mind. Rural scenery has always had its charms. Men of every age and profession have preferred the country as a place of retirement they have regarded it as

"Friendly to the best pursuits of man,
Friendly to thought, to virtue and to peace."

Hence, we see them leaving splended cities & superb buildings to enjoy its pleasures. They leave the grand and imposing beauties of Architecture, the magnificient works of art, to regale their vision by the more simple, but more pleasingly impressive scenes of nature. They gladly exchange the bustling city for the silence and shade of the rural grove, the hum of business for the warbling of birds. The purest enjoyments of man, his most innocent pleasures seem to be associated with natural scenery. His most peaceful days, his happiest hours, probably, are those which are spent in the country.

"O blest seclusion from a jarring world!"

Having just returned from an excursion up the St. Paul's river the pleasures of the country are fresh in my mind, and I am forcibly struck with that line of Cowper.—

"God made the country, but man made the town."

Our trip up the river was a delightful one, we visited several farms on its banks, many of which reflect favourably on the enterprise and exertions of their proprietors. We extended our visit to Millsburgh, and were remarkably pleased with the beautiful and romantic prospects in its vicinity. We visited the female academy conducted by Mrs. Wilkins; it is held in a large and commodious brick building; the conductress appears to be a faithful and assiduous teacher. Among the settlers at this place, an air of neatness and comfort was every where observable. We also visited the Mission station at White Plains, where Rev Amos Herring resides, who most generously entertained us. There is at this place a manual labor school for native Youths in connection with the mission, conducted by Mr. Herring. This is a system which we believe has been found to be essentially necessary to the efficiency and permanent success of missionary operations among the natives. Its utility will at once be obvious, when we consider the many discouraging and painful feelings which missionaries have hitherto undergone at seeing native Youths, after having been taught to read and write, and in a great measure civilized, return, for want of employment in the settlements, to the interior, and adopt the old habits and customs.

This is certainly a sure method of carrying forward permanent civilization among them We believe a similar system has been adopted by the Episcopalian Missionaries at Cape Palmas.

A little below Millsburgh, on the same side of the river, we noticed the settlement begun by Abraham Caldwell Esqr. Agent of the New York Agricultural Association. We were pleased to observe the fine improvements there made. Mr. Caldwell is, undoubtedly an enterprising and industrious man. The continuation of the improvements commenced by his exertions, will certainly add much to the beauty and attractiveness of the scenery on the St. Paul's. We wish him success.

We visited the settlements of Kentucky, Caldwell and Virginia. They are making decided and rapid advancement, and to the passer-by, present an imposing appearance. The farmers in these settlements are successfully calling forth and realizing the resources of the country. We believe that it is impossible for one to visit the banks of this noble river and observe the steady agricultural improvements, the substantial buildings in process of erection, the evidences of comfort and convenience on every hand, without being impressed with the conviction that Messurado County is going ahead.

The scenery on the St. Paul's is as beautiful as it is diversified. The neat houses and well cultivated farms, standing on the borders of the deep green wilderness, overlooking the majestic stream as it glides silently but powerfully along, bearing on its bosom the rich productions of its banks, is a truly interesting spectacle. We have every reason to hope, "judging by the past," that the time is not far distant, when, for beauty of scenery, natural agricultural, and artificial, the St. Paul's will compare respectably with any river of its size in the United States.

The agricultural advantages of Liberia, are certainly great, possessing as we do a fertility of soil surpassed in no other country, probably on the globe. Our farmers have every reason to be encouraged, and powerful incentives to perseverance. If they will but earnestly "put their hand to the plough" they will open a source of wealth and independence for Liberia. But let them remember, that, no matter, however, fruitful our natural advantages, labor and exertion are indespensable in order to the realization of the resources of the country. Many improvements are yet to be made, much has already been done,—a great deal of the mighty wilderness has been cleared—but there is still a great deal more to be done, there still lies before us much land to be cultivated—an extensive territory—a boundless continent. There is room enough here for the energy and enterprise of all Africa's oppressed children.

Let them all come we need them on various accounts, not only to clear off the woods and cultivate the lands, but for all the great objects that tend to elevate and strengthen a rising nation.—

EDWA. D.B.

Monrovia August 16th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia, August 5 th, 1852

The Vestry of St. Paul's Church met pursuant to notice and the meeting, being opened with Prayer, by the Rector, the Rev: E. W. Stokes, the following resolutions were adopted.

RESOLVED.—That the vacancy in the vestry be filled by Messrs John Evans and John H. Paxton.

RESOLVED.—That Mr J. L. Benedict act as Secretary until our annual meeting on Easter Monday next

RESOLVED.—That whereas our Rector the Rev: E. W. Stokes having returned from England, with some means towards the erection of a church that we proceed to build as soon as practicable, and that the Salary of the said Rev. E. W. Stokes be as heretofore Viz $500 per; annum, and the said Rev E. W. Stokes be the Rector of Liberia Proper, and that St Paul's Church in Monrovia, be the Parish church of Liberia.

RESOLVED,—That there be a building committee of three appointed and that Messrs. U. A McGill, F. P. David, and J. L. Benedict, be that committee

RESOLVED.—That this church petition the next Legislature for a Deed of incorporation.

RESOLVED.—That the E. P. Church in Liberia proper remain under the jurisdiction of Bishop Henshaw Diocese of Rhode Island U. S. A. in accordance with its organization &c.

RESOLVED.—That the E. P. Church in Liberia most respectfully return their grateful acknowledgement, of the kindness and patronage which their Rector the Rev: E W Stokes received from the church in England, in the raising of the means to build a church edifice and school house in the Republic of Liberia, and that while they return their most hearty thanks to the Archbishops, Bishops, and Clergy, for their kind favors extended to them through their Rector the Rev; E. W. Stokes, they also bow in deep humility at the footstool of sovereign mercy, and most earnestly beseech their Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ to grant them his continual blessing and continue to raise them up friends throughout the christian world in order that the good work now so happily begun may continue to prosper

RESOLVED—That the foregoing resolutions be published.

Rev: E W. STOKES	*Rector*
F P DAVID	*Wardens*
HENRY WILLIAM	
J. R. PHILIPS,	*Vestry*
[illegible] PAXTON	
JOHN EVANS.	
U. A. McGILL	*Treasurer*
J. L. BENEDICT.	*Secretary*

For the Liberia Herald

Always Judge for Yourselves

So N. B. endeavors and will do.

What did induce "P. V." *alias* Mr. D. T Harris, to depart from that plain injunction of right?—to lay down his business (soap boiling), to intermeddle in other people's affairs, is yet a mystery to N. B.; unless it be to show that profundity of erudition or pathos of brilliancy in the use of the two languages Latin and English, which his business does not find use for, in a public display, on either continent, unless in other's matters. His indelicacies of mind are apparent in the two effusions, under the signature of "P. V." in your Nos: of the 7th, ultimo, and 4th instant.

"P. V's." grammatical inaccuracies are unworthy of notice, but by the fact, that he that judgeth shall be judged. "P. V" says (in his piece of the 4th, instant,) "It is not easy to describe which is most pitiable of this per excellence, (used instead of "par excellence") effusion:" its arrogant trumpet-like Pharisaical

or its stupendous weakness and folly. Here it is plain, that two things are compared by the use of "most" instead of "more." For to make it read as it should, if only two things be compared:—"Which is more pitiable,"—its arrogant trumpet-like Pharseeism, or its stupendous weakness and folly." The nouns, (connected by the copulative conjunction, and,) are made to be the other object, or other thing compared. But if he did intend to compare the three nouns the copulative conjunction should have been left out. And the piece would read so. "Which is the most pitable, &c;" Its arrogant trumpet-like Phariseeism, or its stupendous weakness, or its folly." We use "most" when three or more nouns are compared disjoined. His other errors will be seen by recurring to his 'effusions,' in both Latin and English. Mr. "P. V's." injudiciousness, might, in its narration, transcend all the limits of propriety, either in quality or measure. Which "N. B." intends never to meddle with, unless traduced. "N. B." therefore invites "P. V." to do as "N. B." always does mind his own affairs, and get to sell some folks without pay

Yours, Respectfully,

N. B

Monrovia, August 1852.

P. S.—The [illegible] to notice the writings of a would-be distinguished P. V., as a writer, who interlards his English with bad Latin, worse taste, &c., with bad orthography, see "Phariseeism." would never be held thus unworthy, except in self-defence.

Yours Respectfully.

N. B.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, AUGUST 18th, 1852.

The Political Convention.

We commend the communication of our correspondent "P. V." in another column, to the careful perusal of our readers. The necessity of a political convention—or, if you will have it so, *conventions*, upon the reasonable supposition that there are *two* political parties in Liberia—to nominate candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency in Liberia, is so apparent that we suppose no considerate person, upon due reflection—embracing in that reflection the intelligibility to all persons, in every part of the Republic, of such a proceeding, and the great practical, utilitarian ends arrivable at thereby—will think proper to *object to* such an arrangement, much else to offer it strenuous opposition. "P. V." sets forth the modus operandi in selecting delegates to the convention, which we think is quite plain, simple, easy and practicable. It is, also, strictly republican and partakes largely of the spirit of the constitution. Ours is a representative government—a government of the people; made by them, and entirely at their disposal. They can do what they please under their constitution, and none may say to them why doest thou this? This being premised, *and understood*, it is plain that they can if they will nominate their officers by convention. It will be their (the people's) act, the delegates will be elected by them in a popular assembly for the express purpose of representing them—their will, their wishes and their authority—in an assembled body of delegates convened for the purpose of selecting from among that same people a man or men, who for prudential reason, political reasons, great national reasons, is, or are most incompetent, most eligible, or most available to be entrusted with the highest dignity and clothed with the highest honors and responsibilities of the nation. The question, the *only* question, is, will the people chose this mode from henceforwar to nominate their executive candidates? It is a subject in which all the people are interested, immediately and deeply. Will they then continue to *nominate* heretofore, in a confused jumbled manner? In different settlements and different counties so many different political caucusses, batches, or juntos offering to the country *a many different men* as candidates, a place in the list of our chief magistrates! Where there are so many nominees (one, possibly, for each settlement in the country) the people are cut up into clubs, clans, clubs, and cabals, among whom there is no understanding, fellow-feeling, or sympathy. But by electing delegates —to be apportioned to the number of voters as may be determined—from all parts of the Republic, and instructing them as to the preference of the people in their selection of a candidate, they will appear in the convention prepared to interchange sentiments in regard to a *choice*, and by concentrating the people into *one voice*, declare to the whole country who is the most available candidate for the Presidency. We think, with our correspondent, that for the first convention, Monrovia is the better suited place But thenceforward a more central place, would for several reasons, be advisable.

It is quite easy, therefore, for the people of the different settlements in the respective counties to meet in masses and fall in with the plan of the convention by electing a given number of delegates to give a fair and equable representation; the ratio might be fixed at one delegate to every twelve voters, so that the same apportionment may be had over all the country. 'P. V." is so plain and clear in his detail that it is needless to add anything thereto.

We close this scribble upon the convention, at present, but will continue to jog the people until they shall fall in with the proposal. Their good sense, we hope, will determine them in regard to the plan.—D. T. H.

Extra Session of the Legislature. We mentioned, a few numbers back, that there would be an Extra Session of the Legislature. Many reasons combined, prevented the meeting, before Thursday the 12th inst. The Session will close in a few days.

Ship Ralph. Loss. This noble vessel went on shore at Cape Palmas on the night of the 19th ulto. She had completed her business at that place, and would leave for this port the next day. We do not know the circumstances under which she was wrecked.

The loss of this vessel is severely felt by the Government, and people—property to the amount of nearly nine thousand dollars belonging to Government was lost—and immigrants and citizens are losers in considerable amounts. We hope the friends of Liberia in the U. S. will see that the Government will be re-imbursed for its loss—it is hoped that the property was insured to its full value.

There is but little security for the property of our citizens at Grand Cape Mount. Through the perfidy of George Cain and Boombo that country is in a very distracted state. In every direction the cry of war is heard, and the harmless and inoffensive people are robbed and slaughtered with impunity. The Government have taken this subject into serious consideration, and will no doubt adopt measures to restore the country to quietness and for the apprehension and punishment of George Cain, Boombo and their associates

We have received late dates from the Leeward Counties. Peace and tranquility prevail, the health of the people was good. Trade was in moderate condition;—and general contentment existed.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given to all persons, who became subscribers to the Liberia Herald, August 6th, 1850, at its first issuing under the new series, for two years, that, that term expired with the last issuing of the Herald for July 1852, which completed the first and second volumes. And all those who subscribed the 1st of January 1851, for one year, that the year expired on the 1st of January 1852;—and if such subscribers wish their subscriptions continued, they will please signify the same, by forwarding the amount of one dollar per annum, in advance, enclosed, to the undersigned, at the Liberia Herald Department, Monrovia.

JAS. C. MINOR.
Printer of the Liberia Herald.
For the Authorities.

Monrovia August 4th, 1852.

NOTICE.

The undersigned, at the solicitation of many friends, has agreed to obtain license to plead before the Liberian Courts He will be ready to prosecute or to defend the interests of any and all persons who may entrust their matters to his care.

J. N. LEWIS.

May 1852

THE DEAD SEA AND JORDAN.

The Rev. Dr. Odenheimer, in a letter from Jericho, addressed to the Bishop of the cross makes this beautiful allusion:

"The contrast between the *natural* appearance of the Dead Sea and the Jordan was strongly symbolical of that between their moral aspects as looked at by the thoughtful Christain. Behind us was the Dead Sea perfectly enveloded in clouds, and hidden; from our view by the mist and rains before us was the Jordan and place Christ's baptism, with the bow of promise resting above it. The one spot marks the wrath of God against sin; the other declares the infinite mercy of God towards sinners The bitter wave that rolls above the doomed cities of the plain, may well be covered with clouds and darkness; the refreshing stream that Jesus has, (as our baptismal service says,) sanctified, and in, and by it, "water to the mystical washing away of sin," is most fittingly spanned by by the sign of love, bright and beautiful, as God's love to man is certain and unfailing."

How Mr. Webster Lost the Nomination. The editor of the Boston Courier, who was in Baltimore during the session of the Whig Baltimore Convention, and an active participator in its proceedings until the nomination was effected, gives a sketch in his paper of the 26th ult. of the doings of that body, and takes occasion therein to state the causes which led to Mr. Webster's defeat.

General Scott went into the Convention with one hundred and thirty-one votes—eighteen less than a majority, and these were headed by the New York delegation, which entertained, according to the article in the Courier, *bitter and malignant personal* hatred and *virulent hostility* to Mr. Fillmore, which not only led them to resist his nomination, and pass over Mr. Webster because he stood on somewhat the same platform, but induced them to sustain General Scott throughout *for no other reason* than that he stood in the furthest link of antagonistic position from the object of their bitter and envenomed hostility." Besides those who cast their votes for General Scott in the beginning, there were men among the Southern delegation instructed for Mr Fillmore who were determined to vote for General Scott as their second choice; and after it became apparent that Mr. Fillmore would not receive the nomination, they were ready to leave the bulk of the Southern delegates who desired to go over to Mr. Webster. According to the article already alluded to, 106 of the Fillmore men were ready on Saturday evening to cast their votes for Mr. Webster, if his New-England friends could obtain 40 votes for him in addition to three votes from Wisconsin, and one from California which had been cast for him. But the Northern Whigs were inexorable; although the South was ready to give Mr. Webster one hundred and six votes *whenever they could accomplish anything*, yet the North would not give him the requisite forty votes, because the nomination of Mr. Webster would not have been a triumph of Mr. Seward and the higher law. The statement of the Mississippi delegation, in its recent interview with Mr. Webster in this city, adds, says the Washington Union, confirmation to this point of the statement in the Boston Courier.—*American Paper.*

This is to certify that we the undersigned citizens of Monrovia Capital of the Republic of Liberia W. A. and of the Township of Millsburgh.—

Having seen the houses now being erected on certain lots or parcels of land granted by the Liberian Government to the New York Emigration and Agricultural Association, under the supervision of Abraham Cauldwell Esqr, Agent for the said Association in whose ability and integrity we have the most implicit confidence, as an undertaker, and also feel assured, that he will give the fullest satisfaction to those who have reposed confidence in him.

The buildings are in good situations, and are so constructed as to render every comfort agreeably with circumstances, although not very large, they will be found to answer the desired purpose.

We would therefore most respectfully and earnestly recommend the Association, to persevere in the good work so ably begun, as the reward is great.

We regret very much the sudden death of Elias G. Jones Esqr. he came to investigate the work and was much pleased with all that he saw relative to the very important matter, and had he lived to have returned to New York, would have given his constituents the most interesting and satisfactory report.

CATO OUTLAND,
PATRICK HENRY,
An eye witness,
JOHN U. TOLSTON,

We very cheerfully bear testimony to the above statement as being correct and worthy of consideration.

DAVID MOORE,
ARCHY MOORE,
JAMES JOHNSTON,
D. F. HARRIS,
Monrovia August 18th, 1852.

A Monster Petition.—A petition was presented in the New-Hampshire Legislature on the 31st inst., in favor of the Maine Law, signed by 24,598 voters, and 47,770 females and minors.

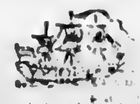
☞ Col. *Doniphan* so well known from his part in the Mexican war, is suffering from aggravated bronchitis.

Monrovia July 1852.

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald.

ARTICLES		From		To	
Ashes, (pot)	100 lbs.	$	3 50		
Almond Paper, per. doz:		$ 2 50	"	3 00	
Bitters dozen,				"	75
Bread-stuffs,	100 lbs.	"	6 00		
" Navy,	100 lbs.	"	4 00		
Crackers cans,	25 lbs.	"	3 00		
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	"	12 00	
Candles sperm,	" lb.	"	40		50
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	"	20	"	25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	"	8	"	12
Yeddo Metal none,					
Cordage, all					15
Cotton none					
Calicoes,	"	"	12	"	14
Shirting	"	"	7	"	14
Kent. Jeans	"	"			80
Pant. stuff	"	"	12	"	14
Checks	"	"	12	"	16
Drugs and Dye none					
Duck none.					
Camwood	per. ton.	"	60	70	00
Fire wood, rough,	" cord,	"	"	3	00
do. do. cleaned,	do.	"	"	6	00
Cod fish	per 100lbs.	"	3	5	00
Mackeral, No. 1	1lb			12	00
do. do 2	"		8	10	00
do. do. 3	"		7	8	00
Dried fruit, none.					
Glass ware in demand, none,					
Grain					
Rice,	per. bushel,			1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.		14	16	00
Hides dry none,					
do. green each,					50
Tobacco,	" 100lbs.		13	15	00
Wines and Liquors,					
Madier Wine,	per. gallon.			2	50
Sherry do.	"	"		2	00
Port do.	"	"		2	00
Brandy	"	"	2 00	2	00
Whiskey,	"	"			50
Rum,	"	"			45
Gin	"	doz.	1 75	3	00
Provisions.					
Mess beef	"	bbl.		16	00
do. pork,	"	"		21	00
Prime, do,	"	"		19	00
Butter,	"	lb.	25		40
Hams,	"	"			16
Beef,	"	"	12		14
Brown sugar	"	"	9		10
Loaf do.	"				16
Crushed do.	"	"	10		12
Lard,	"	"			16
Molasses	per. gal.		45		50
Cheese	" lb.				12
do. pine apple, each,				1	
English Trade Goods					
Satin Stripe 18 yds. per piece			2 00	3	00
Blue Baft " "	"	o	2 00	2	75
Romals	"	do.	90	1	50
Tom Coffee	"	do.	1 50	2	00
Royal Checks,	"	do.		3	50
Handkerchiefs per doz. of 15 each,			1 50	2	00
Guns	"		2 00	3	50
Cutlasses	"	doz.	2 00	3	00
Beads, Pinkids & lb			35		40
Powder per. cent			4 50	5	00
Lead,	"	do.		3	00
Pipes,	"	gross		1	00
Freight to Europe and Am. per ton,			10	15	00
Palm oil per gall.				33	1/3

NAVAL.



August 2th;—Arrived, Liberia, Government, Schooner Lark, J. C. Roberts commanding from Cape Palmas, via Sinoe, and Grand Bassa, having as passengers, the honorable members of the Legislature.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

August 12th,—Arrival, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the leeward; with palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro;—17th, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from the windward, with palm oil and camwoodto Payne & Yates.

DEPARTURES.

August 7th;—Sailed, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the windwards; —17th cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Little Bassa.

☞"Cuffee, is that the second bell?"—"No, massa dat's de seconds ingin'ob de foss bell, We havn't got no second bell in dis ere hotel."

☞Mr. Meagher, the Irish exile attended, by invitation of the students, the celebration of St. John's Day at Fordham College, and on entering the hall, in company with two friends was received with cheers. At the conclusion of the dessert, the Rev. Mr. O'Reilly rose, and in very happy and appropriate language welcomed Mr. Meagher to the institution to which he replied in a brief but eloquent address, almost every sentence of which called forth an expression of delight. Mr. Meagher was then conducted to the President's room, where he was introduced to a number of gentlemen.—Kossuth was invited to the festival, but did not accept the invitation.

POETRY.

THE CONCLUSION OF TIME.

BY MARY NAFTEL, JR.

"And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth, I fled up his hand to heaven and swore by him that liveth for ever and ever, that there should be time no longer."—Rev. x. 5.

Time to thee shall be no longer,
Heaven's great herald will proclaim,
Through a medium clearer, stronger,
Than e'er sounded deeds of fame.

See that thou thy loins art girding,
With celestial fruit and love,
Trim thy lamp and keep it burning,
With the oil from heaven above.

Then the sound of heaven's high mandate,
Joy and peace shall bring to thee,
From this scene of care and conflict,
Set thy soul forever free.

Sin no more thy flight impeding,
High and higher thou shalt rise,
Till thou reach a safe abiding,
In the mansion of the skies.

Mingling there thy adorations
With the spirits of the just,
Who through grievous tribulations,
In their Saviour put their trust.

Hunger then no more shall seize thee,
Nor shall thirst thy soul dismay,
To the fount of life he'll lead thee,
And thy tears wipe all away.—*The Friend.*

"Poetry for Children"

Having observed an occasional article in "The Friend," for the instruction and entertainment of children, the writer thought, perhaps, some of the following pieces might be acceptable to some of our juvenile readers. They are selected from a little book entitled "Poetry for Children," and published in Hartford.

MORNING THOUGHTS.

Dark night away hath roll'd,
Glad birds are soaring high,
And see,—a ray like dazzling gold
Comes darting from the sky.

How shall I thank that Power
Whose hand sustains me so,
And o'er each waking plant and flower
Bids dews of mercy flow?

Teach me to look above;
Receive my morning prayer,
And father, in thy boundless love,
Make me this day, thy care.—*Ibedem.*

THOUGHTS AT SUNSET.

The sun has gone to rest,
The bee forsakes the flower,
The bird doth hasten to its nest
Within the leafy bower.

Where have I been this day?
Into what follies run?
Forgive me, Father, when I pray
Through Jesus Christ thy Son.

When all my days are o'er,
And in the grave I rest,
Oh! may my happy spirit soar
Up to a Saviour's breast.—*Ibedem.*

MARQUINEZ AND LA COLLEGIALA.

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT OF THE PENINSULAR WAR

Concluded.

Marquinez seized the proffered weapon, which was only stuck on the end of the ramrod, and using the greatest possible care to avoid noise, he began to pick out the cement and the small iron wedges by which the bars was fastened into the walls. It was necessary to take out all the three bars, for otherwise the opening would be too small to allow the body of a man to pass; and with no better tool than a bayonet, the task was not an easy one. At the end of half an hour, however, two of the bars had given way, and the prisoner had begun to work at the third, when the sentry, who, during this time had continued his walk without appearing to pay any attention to what was going on in the prison, rapidly approached the window, and, in the low hurried tone in which he had before spoken, exclaimed—

"The relief is at hand; hasten, or all is lost!" At the same moment Marquinez heard in the distance the *q ui vive* of a French soldier challenging the guard which was relieving the various sentries placed round the temporary quarters of the troops.

It is no disparagement to the often proved courage of Marquinez, to say, that in this agitating moment his heart beat with unusual quickness, whilst big drops of perspiration covered his forehead. His hand, however, lost none of its steadiness, and he plied his bayonet with redoubled vigour, but with less caution than before. Fragments of stone flew from the wall as he struck and delved with desperate violence. He fixed the sharp end of his weapon under the bar and prizing as with a lever, endeavoured to force it out, when the bayonet, already bent by the unusual purpose to which it was applied, broke off short, and the point remained in the wall. At the same instant Villaverde, awakened by the noise, which had fortunately not reached the ears of the soldiers in the guard-room, stood by the side of his chief, and in an instant comprehended their position. Our two guerillas seized the iron bar, which was all that intervened between them and liberty—between an untimely death and a life of freedom and enjoyment. They tugged and wrenched at the fatal obstacle, which shook but would not give way; the heavy tread of the Frenchmen had become audible, when, by an almost superhuman effort, the iron was torn from its place, and with the violence of the shock the two men reeled back into the centre of the room. Instantly recovering themselves, they darted through the window, and stood before their deliverer, who threw down his musket, and tossing off his shako, a profusion of dark ringlets fell upon his shoulders, and Marquinez recognised with astonishment the handsome features of La Collegiala. She was pale as death, but had lost none of her presence of mind. "*Por aqui*" cried she, and as the retinet turned the angle of the house, and entered the garden, the three fugitives bounded over a low fence, and disappeared in the obscurity. A moment afterwards, the guard, surprised at not being challenged by the man whom they were approaching to relieve, halted under the window, expecting to find that sleep had overtaken the negligent sentry. No sentry was there, but at a few paces distant, a dead soldier, stripped of his greatcoat and shako, was lying with his face against the ground. The long rank grass on which he was extended was wet with blood. He had received a stab in the back which had pierced through to his heart.

In less than an hour after Marquinez was carried off by the French La Collegiala had set out with a squadron in order to rescue him. This force, which included every man in the cantonment, was deemed sufficient, the peasant having reported the captors as not exceeding fifty in number. La Collegiala made sure of overtaking them before they reached Valladolid to which city, from the road they had taken, she had no doubt they would proceed. After four or five hours' hard riding, the Spaniards had gained considerably on those they were in pursuit of, when they met with some muleteers, who informed them that they were not above ten minutes in rear of the French, but that the latter must have already joined the main body, whose advanced posts were about a mile off. This was a crushing blow to the hopes of La Collegiala. A moment's reflection, however, was sufficient for her to take her resolution. She struck off the road, and after a few minutes' march across the country, halted, and formed up the squadron on a ploughed field. Then stripping off her richly-horred pelisse and embroidered forage cap, she replaced them by a coarse woollen jacket and felt hat, which she had procured from one of the muleteers. Favoured by the darkness of the night, she passed unobserved through the French pickets, and attracted by the lights in the windows of the guard room and of the colonel's quarters, she directed her steps to the very garden on which Marquinez's prison looked out. Concealed amongst some shrubs, she heard the orders given the sentry; and convinced that the prisoner whom he was directed to guard could be no other than Marquinez himself, she immediately formed a plan for his rescue, the partial success of which we have already seen.

The fugitives were no fifty yards from the village when they heard the French drums beat to arms. The troops turned out in an instant; a body of cavalry was sent to patrol the road, whilst parties of infantry hastened in all directions to endeavour to intercept the flight of the prisoners. Amidst the din and confusion, the voice of the French colonel might be heard, exciting his men by the promise of large rewards for the recapture of the notable partizan who had thus eluded his vigilance. Meantime, Marquinez and his aide-de-camp, guided by La Collegiala, laboured through the heavy ground; now falling into ditches, now stumbling over stumps of trees and other objects which their haste and the darkness prevented them from seeing. They fortunately passed the pickets before the intelligence of their escape had reached those advanced posts, the officers in command of which, hearing the drums beat to arms, and not knowing the nature of the alarm; kept their men together, instead of extending them right and left, which would probably have insured the taking of the three Spaniards. At length, covered with mud and panting for breath, Marquinez and his companion reached the squadron, which was still formed up in the field where La Collegiala had left it. Two men dismounted; Marquinez and Villaverde sprang into their saddles, and the little party of hussars moved off across the country in good order, and as fast as the heavy ground would permit. At the same instant they heard the clatter of the horse's hoofs of the French dragoons as they galloped along the road, which ran about half musket-shot to the left of their own line of march. This, however, caused no uneasiness to Marquinez, who knew that the enemy's cavalry, unacquainted with the country, would not venture to leave the road, and he was sure of being able to keep well ahead of the infantry, who in their turn, could not prudently advance too far from the main body. He reckoned, therefore, of being soon out of the reach of the enemy, when the march of the Spaniards was suddenly arrested by a broad and deep water-course, with high and perpendicular banks. In vain did they ride up and down, and lose some minutes in endeavouring to find a place at which to pass this new obstacle to their progress. The French infantry were approaching; the torches which they carried showing like so many crimson spots through the thick mist arising from the wet and marshy ground. Already the officers might be heard directing the search, and giving orders to their men. The only remaining chance was to return to the high road before they were perceived by the infantry and trust to a bold charge to break through the dragoons, which were in their front. The road was soon gained, and the hussars crossed the wooden bridge which was there thrown over the water-course, which gave out a hollow sound under their horses' feet. The infantry heard the noise, but paid no attention to it, taking the Spaniards for another patrol sent out from the village. The same mistake was made by the dragoons, whom Marquinez overlook a few hundred yards further, in a wide part of the road. The officer in command had slackened his pace when he heard other cavalry approaching, thinking it might probably bring some order; but not for a moment supposing that an enemy had got betweene him and the head quarters he had so recently left. He was awakened from his security by the voice of Marquinez. "*A el tos!*" shouted the guerilla, and his men rushed sabre in hand upon the French, who, taken by surprise, were thrown one upon the other, and a dozen of them cut off their horses before they had made the slightest resistance. A panic seized the remainder, who, being prevented by the darkness from distinguishing the number of their opponents, imagined themselves betrayed, and surrounded by a very superior force. The greater part leaped their horses over the hedges and low stone walls on either side of the road, and fled in every direction. Some few threw down their arms, and begged for quarter; but the guerillas were not in a merciful mood, and prisoners would have been an incumberance on the long march they had before them. The pursuit became in their turn the pursuers, and Marquinez had to exert his authority to prevent his soldiers from dispersing in chase of the runaways, a chase that would probably have led some of them into the middle of the French infantry.

Marquinez reached his cantonment at daybreak, and at the same hour the French commenced their march back to Valladolid, not a little crest falling at the events of the night.

A few days after the incident we have related, the approach of spring enabled Marquinez to take the field. After one of the first skirmishes shared in by his troops, two or three men deserted to him from the French, and by their own desire were incorporated into a squadron of hussars. One of these men, a German, made himself particularly remarked by smart soldierly bearing, and by his hatred of the French, whom he constantly execrated, declaring that his sincerest wish was to revenge on them some part of the ill treatment he had received at their hands. Effectually, in one or two affairs, he displayed so much courage and blood-thirstiness that he attracted the notice of Marquinez, who attached him to his person as an orderly. The zeal of the deserter redoubled, and he exhibited that boundless devotion to his general so naturally felt by every brave soldier for an indulgent master and gallant chief.

It was some months later that the hussars of Marquinez, being in the neighbourhood of Palencia, thier leader had ocasion to visit the town, and he set out, attended only by his German orderly. At a certain distance from the above named place, and where the road, running between two hills, is shaded by a row of large beech trees, the travellers came to one of those ancient fountains, not uncommon in Spain, and which seem to have been erected with the double object of administering to the thirst of the wayfarer, and of inviting him to solicit by prayer, a blessing on his journey. On the upper part of a mossy and time-worn slab of gray stone, placed perpendicularly against the rocky bank which bordered the road, was rudely sculptured in *relievo* a representation of the Virgin Mary holding the infant Jesus in her arms. From a broken wooden spout, which protruded from the ground, gushed forth a stream of water of cristal clearness, which fell bubling and sparkling into a granite trough below, while the vicinity of the fountain had encouraged the growth of a profusion of hedge flowers, which decked the banks and sides of the road, and perfumed the air with their wild and delicious fragrance.

At this cool and pleasant spot, a sort of oasis on the hot sandy road along which he had been riding—Marquinez drew rein, and loosening his horse's breastplate, allowed the animal to plunge his mouth and nostrils in the trough. Whilst his charger was drinking—an operation rendered somewhat difficult by its large and severe bit—the orderly continued to move forward, until he had greatly diminished the distance usually kept between the officer and his attendant. When he arrived within a couple of paces of the fountain, he silently drew a pistol from his holster, took a deliberate aim at the head of Marquinez, and pulled the trigger. The ounce split the skull of the unfortunate Spaniard, who first fell forward on his horse's neck, then rolled to the ground, striking in his fall against the stone basin, which was sprinkled with his blood. The assassin sprang from his saddle, and stood over his victim with a short sword dagger in his hand. He had no occasion to use it. The teeth of the guerilla chieftain were set firmly against each other, and a slight froth stood upon his lips. The independence of Spain had lost one of its most gallant defenders.

When the news of this cowardly deed reached Marquinez's comrades, the latter did not hesitate to attribute it to the French general Bover, from whose column the German had deserted. It would be unjust however, to lay the instigation of so foul a murder at the door of a brave officer without some better proof than mere suspicions. One thing is certain—that when the murderer, after some narrow escapes, succeeded in rejoining the French, he received an officer's commission, as a reward for having rid them of so troublesome and active an enemy.

Shortly after Marquinez's death, La Collegiala with thirty or forty men, deserted to Valladolid, then held by the French. Those who knew her best, were unable to discover or imagine any possible reason for so extraordinary an act. Some few, indeed, supposed that she had taken this step as the only means by which she could hope to find an opportunity of revenging the death of her lover; and they predicted that many days would return to the Spanish lines with the blood of Marquinez's assassin on her knife blade. If this supposition was the correct one; if such was the motive which induced her to abandon the cause of her country, she was unable to accomplish her design; for, a few days after her desertion, the order came from Napoleon to send back to France all the foreign troops in the French service, for the purpose of their being disbanded. Italians, Poles and Germans, were all sent across the frontier, and with them marched the murderer of Marquinez.

La Collegiala continued with the French, and commanded with the rank of the captain, a band of about a hundred irregular cavalry, composed of the men who had deserted with her, and of others who subsequently came over. On the evacuation of Spain by the French troops, which occurred soon afterwards, she accompanied them, and remained in France till an amnesty was published, of which she took advantage, and return to her own country. But to adding to her masculine dress and habits, she became exceedingly devout, and gave up the whole of her time to religious exercises and the education of her children—a more praiseworthy than poetical termination to the career of the adventurous amazon who had shared the hardships and perils of Marquinez the guerilla.—*Little Museum*

Education in Liberia. Stephen Fairbanks, Treasurer, in behalf of the Trustees of Donations in Liberia, acknowledged, some months since, the receipt of *three thousand dollars*. The names of the generous donors were then withheld by their request. He has obtained permission, in connection with the following list, to announce the names of Amos Lawrence, Esq., Hon. Albert Fearing, and Amos A. Lawrence, Esq. as donors, each of the sum of $1000, in all $3000.

The following additional donations have also been received:—From the executors of the estate of Mr. Josiah White, late of Philadelphia, stocks, now paying six per cent. par value, $500; Rev. Ralph Emerson, D. D., Professor in the Theological Seminary, Andover, $50; Rev. John Richards, D. D., Elected in his congregation at Dartmouth College Hanover, N. H., $25; Hon. Wm. B. Bannister, Newburyport, $100; Hon. Samuel Hoar, Concord, $100; a gentleman in South Carolina, with a letter commending the enterprise, $5; a small sabbath school class of colored children in the Central Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, by Mrs. S. [illegible] Capen, teacher and directress, $2; Edward Compson of Pownal, Me., (over 86 years of age) $5.—*Boston Daily Courier.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 15, 1852 NO 3.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

A SERMON THAT DID NOT SUIT.

Mrs. H—— was very religious and perhaps came sometimes worshiping Mr.——, her favorite minister, as some of our high dogs do Kossuth, the Hungarian: but be that as it may be, she was continually hammering Aaron, a shrewd lad of sixteen years of age, who to pester the old lady, and hear her scold, would occasionally speak rather lightly of Mr.——, her minister.

Happening in at the house of Mrs H.——, one day, the old lady began as usual to chastise him, and Aaron thinking she put it on rather too hard, after hearing her through, said—

"I am as good as Mr. N——, and can preach as well."

"Preach!" said the old lady, "you don't know one single word in the Bible."

"Well, give me a text," said Aaron, "and see if I can't preach."

'You don't know any thing about the Bible,' said Mrs. H——, 'if you do, you may take any text you please.'

'Well,' said Aaron,' A virtuous woman is without price,' ain't that in your Bible?'

'Yes,' said Mrs. H——, 'and shows that women are better than men, for the Bible don't say that a virtuous man is without price'

'Well we'll see about that,' said Aaron, and after dividing his subjects into two or three heads, commenced as follows:—

'The scarcity of an article in all cases governs the price, but when an article cannot be found it cannot be had at any price.' Now, if there were any virtuous women, there would be a price, and a high one, too, by reason of scarcity, but as there are none'—

At this stage of discourse, the old lady seized the broom.

'Aaron,' said she, 'you are an impudent brat, and if you don't clear out, I will pelt you with the broom handle.'

Aaron made tracks into the road, finishing his sentence, "they are without price,' as he went through the door, which the old lady closed after him with considerable force.

Aaron now started for home, saying to himself as he went along—'I guess the old woman will not chastise me again very soon'—and, as it proved, he was not mistaken in his prediction.—*Norfolk Herald.*

UNCONQUERED AND UNCONQUERABLE WILL.

"There is no obstacle to him who wills."—This maxim, through ignorance, or perversity, or both, may become the source of as great evil, as, correctly understood, and legitimately carried out, it is capable of effecting *great good*. Even with some, who are apparently (perhaps in reality) sincere, it is made to "foil its own intent," and instead of leading to improvement, in character, it proves the greatest bar to that improvement, and leads to a confirmed, or in some cases to a *malignant* obstinacy. While nothing is more *durable*, nothing is at the same time more *yielding* than Charity—*it seeketh not its own.*"

RETALIATION.

Some few years since, in the county of Penobscot, there lived a man by the name of H—, whose greatest pleasure was in tormenting others. His own family was generally the butt of his sport.

One cold and blustering night, he retired to bed at an early hour, his wife being absent at a neighbor's. Some time after, she returning, finding the door closed, demanded admittance.

"Who are you?" cried Mr. H——

"You know who I am; let me in, it is very cold."

"Begone, you strolling vagabond; I want nothing of you here."

"But I must come in."

"What is your name?"

You know my name—it is Mrs ——.

"Begone! Mrs H—— is a very likely woman; she never keeps such late hours as this."

Mrs. H—— replied—"If you do not let me in I will drown myself in the well"

"Do, if you please," he replied.

She then took up a log and plunged it into the well, and returned to the side of the door.

Mr. ——, hearing the noise rushed from the house to save, as he supposed, his drowning wife. She at the same time, slipped in and closed the door after her.—

Mr. H——, almost naked, in turn demanded admittance.

"Who are you" she demanded.

"You know who I am—let me in, or I shall freeze."

"Begone, you thievish rogue! I want nothing of you here."

"But I must come in"

"What is your name?"

"You know my name—it is Mr. H——"

"Mr H—— is a very likely man, he don't keep such late hours."

Suffice it to say, she, after keeping him in the cold until she was satisfied, opened the door and let him in.—*Vox Populi.*

Life.

Life is a mystery; like the midnight dream, 'tis sometimes sad and sometimes pleasing. In youth we look forward with bright anticipations, and the future clothed by our fancy in robes of sunshine, and gladness, lures us on to its enjoyment. We dream not that the fabric is unreal, or that the castle is built without foundation, 'till too sadly we have proved that life is indeed not made up entirely of bright days, but that 'some are dark and dreary."

Childhood is a happy season; its remembrances is ever linked with joyous associations, and the light heart, and smile of the young seldom fail to woo to the memory pleasing reminiscences of days unforgotten, and still cherished as the cases of our life, the garden spots, of our recollections. The gay laughter of a mirthful spirit, unclouded by care, has ever fallen upon my ear, causing a thrill of joy not unmixed with dread, that soon the gush of happiness was destined to be checked, and those lighter feelings supplanted by stern reality.

There are those whose morning sun has been darkened by the cloud, and methinks 'tis sadder thus than when life's evening sun has set in gloom, for when fullness of years have silvered our locks and robbed our step of its elasticity, our spirits are less bouyant, and calmer joys are a welcome substitute.

What then is life? asks some playful innocent; and he may point to the clear sky above him, whispering that it is bright and beautiful; bedecked with its myrthful starry gems, or some gentle stream rippling near his father's cot may murmur to him that such is life. Look upon him again when boyhood's merry laugh has yielded to manhood's graver tone, and he may tell you 'tis hope, 'tis ambition. But when Time has borne upon his wing unrealized the imaginings, the proud resolves of his soul, he will tell you 'twas nought but a feverish dream, a weary pilgrimage, a troubled ocean, and he an unskilful mariner—*True Union.*

THE SELFISH GIRL.

"Look out for *yourself*, Julia," said Mrs. Davis to her little girl; "number one is the first law of nature, as my father used to tell us; and if you don't take care of yourself, nobody will care for you."

Admonitions like these were not lost on Julia; and in consequence she became one of the most selfish and disobliging little girls in the world. She had a full knowledge of what she considered her right, and would never yield a particle to any one. The widow Davis occupied the neatest little cottage in all the village of N Not a weed was suffered to appear in her flower bed; her walks were carefully swept; and her lettuce and peas were always the earliest, and her onions the finest of any in the town. She always had an abundance of aromatic herbs, lavender and balm, sage, rue, and camomile; but she said her neighbors had the same privilege of cultivating them as herself, and she had none to spare. Not a child in all N. would have thought of asking Dame Davis for a single flower, for they were sure of never getting what they asked, and a single glance of hers was sufficient to make them feel uncomfortable for a whole day. The inside of her cottage was as scrupulously exact as the outside. You would be almost afraid to set your foot on her neatly scrubbed floor, for the least particle of dirt would bring a cloud upon the face of the good dame that no after kindness could wear away; and a book displaced or a chair left in a wrong position, was a fault never to be forgiven. Her heir-loom of pewter plates ornamented her mantel-shelf, and glistened like so many mirrors; and her brass topped andirons quite put to shame the fire behind them, which was never suffered to kindle into a blaze. I have no fault to find with Dame Davis's house-keeping. She might sometimes have carried her notions to excess, but she was none too neat; it is only her selfish, unaccommodating spirit that I condemn. She was a careful, frugal housewife, and always had a good supply of little necessaries on hand; but she was the last person to ever share them with a neighbor. Mrs. Davis contended that there was no need of borrowing, and seemed to be very proud of offering herself as an example, triumphantly demanding who ever knew her to ask a favor! She forgot how kindly she had been treated at her husband's death, and the many little friendly officers performed for her in time of sickness and calamity, or else she looked upon them as due to her, and never thought of repaying the debt by doing likewise. Take care of self, was her motto; and poor Julia was made its victim.

Julia attended the district school; but I believe no one loved her much, for her mind seemed to be always on herself. She used to hurry to school in the morning for no other reason than to get the best seat before any one else arrived. She was always followed by her little brother and sister, Archie and Bell, tugging the huge dinner basket between them, and crying at every breath, as they flounced through the snow, "Wait, sister Julia, wait!"

When she got there, she would lay her books and satchel on the particular seat which she wished to occupy, and then take her station by the fire to watch lest they should be removed. Sweet little Bell never thought of asking her sister to untie her bonnet, or unpin her shawl; for all the girls loved her for her kindness and gentleness, and were ready to do it for her without being requested. If any one had arrived, Archie would try to assist her; and when, after pricking his fingers and half choking the little favorite, his task was accomplished, he would dart a very cross look at Julia, and seat himself in silence. As the children came in, Julia would maintain her station by the fire, and instead of the kind offer, "Take my place," she would complain of them bitterly for crowding or touching her with their cold hands. When at last she was obliged to go to her seat, she would put her hand on the bench beside her, and tell every girl that came near, that was "Cary Elmore's place." Julia did not do this because she loved Caroline Elmore, for selfish people seldom love any but themselves; but Squire E had lived in the big white house on the hill, and she thought that she was learning to acquire respect and consequence by associating with people that were called wealthy.

Julia never thought of obliging those who sat near her by handing them a book or slate that happened to be out of their reach; and as for lending them any thing—oh, she was the last one to do that. When noon came, she would take the dinner-basket, and, selecting the best of every thing for herself, divide the remainder between her brother and sister. Little Bell usually took this very quietly; but Archie, who was a fiery tempered little fellow, often threw his share into his sister's face, and went home for more.

Fine times have the children in district schools, with their sliding, snow balling, and other active exercises, which often make the manners rough, invigorate and strengthen the body, and prepare the mind for study. The children of N. were not at all behindhand with their neighbors in this respect, and the boys used to boast of their victory in a snowballing contest with the next district, with about as much pride as the Spartans felt when they defeated Troy. Sometimes, when the snow had a fine crust, they used to lend the girls their sleds while they were building their snow-forts and breastworks; and it was fine fun to draw them up the high hill back of the school house for the purpose of sliding down again. Julia Davis, with her usual selfishness, always appropriated the handsomest and best sled, while the other girls used the remainder by turns; and so were one and were they to this day, for never did she cease claiming her choice of uniting her claim. One day when all were well for a frolic, as little girls are apt to be when just let out of school, and as is usual to ask for it, "You'll take me to ride, all of you," Julia Davis and James Lee, a proud spirited boy of about twelve years, uncorrected, easy and imperious in his disposition, despising any thing like restriction. "You're welcome, all but Julia Davis," repeated he, angrily, "but she'd better look out now she touches my sled."

"And mine!" "And mine!" "And mine!" echoed from all sides; "school boys are very much like sheep, following their leader, right or wrong.

Julia was very angry, but resistance was useless; so she took her station at the top of the hill to watch the sport, and spoil it if she could. Here she said a great many ill-natured things, and amused herself by giving each sled a turn as it was about starting, which made it take a kind of half-circular direction, and often left its occupant scrambling on the snow.—Then she would laugh very heartily, and dodge behind some of the best tempered girls, for fear of a blow.

"You'd better stop that!" shouted James Lee, at the top of his voice, as his little sister Sally was upset in the snow. Julia only laughed, and repeated the experiment on another girl. Instantly all the boys were at the top of the hill, and Julia Davis was screaming and scrambling at the bottom.

"James Lee did that!" cried a dozen frightened boys.

"For shame, James!" added one who dared thus much, because nearly his equal in strength and courage; "for shame, James! to knock down a girl."

But the sentence was scarcely uttered ere he too lay at the bottom of the hill; for James knew that he had performed a very mean action, and so was exasperated. It is strange how angry children will sometimes be, when any one tells them of a fault of which even they are very much ashamed.

Their teacher was a "straightforward" sort of a man, who never troubled himself to ask questions; so he made no inquiries in order to get at the root of the evil, but flogged James Lee, gave the rest a long lecture, not a word of which they remembered five minutes, and dismissed them with an order "not to slide any more."

To be forbidden this their favorite amusement, was a great deprivation; and poor Julia Davis was more disliked than ever. Oh, what little girl would be selfish? I never saw one

that preferred her own pleasure and comfort before that of others, that was very much beloved

Early in the spring, the boys, with the true American spirit of chivalry, made a swing for their fair playmates, by passing ropes through the topmost boughs of an old elm tree; and there they might have spent many happy hours, had each one been willing to share her pleasures with the rest. Sometimes they had pretty hard quarrels, but there were always some good-natured peace-makers ready to interpose, and matters were generally pretty well adjusted.

"I declare," said little Sally Lee one day, after frisking about for a half hour, waiting for the swing to be vacated, "I declare it is too bad. I have never swung at all—nor more than half the rest of the girls. Julia Davis and Cary Elmore keep the swing all the time."

"Out of that swing quick!" said James, with a great show of resolution, setting his teeth together and clenching his fist; "Out of that swing quick! or I'll——" Julia profited by the experience, and obeyed, while James, laughing at her discomfiture, lifted little Sally into it. Julia turned to go away, but at the moment gave the swing a push which sent it into the air. Poor Sally! she screamed at the sudden motion, and with one hand let go her hold and fell, while the blood from her mouth and nose colored the snow around her. All were completely horror-stricken, and for several moments not a word was uttered. Then came the neighbors crowding around; but as they were about to remove her, her brother interposed. He did not speak, but, pushing them away, wiped off the blood very carefully; then folding her in his arms and putting her little white face close to his, which was almost as pale, he hurried away to his home, followed by a train of villagers.

Julia Davis stood on the spot where the accident had happened, gazing at the blood-stains on the snow like one in a dream, until her companions, without venturing to speak a word, dropped one by one away, and she was left alone. At last she raised her head, looked wildly around her for a moment, and then, uttering a loud shriek, rushed homeward, exclaiming, "I didn't kill her—I didn't—I didn't!" That day Mrs. Davis's windows were darkened, and Archie and Bell went whimpering through the streets, telling everybody they met that "sister Julia was sick and mother had fastened her in bed to keep her from striking her." Julia was all day and night delirious; and Mrs. Davis, following out her independent system, and indeed fastened her to the bed to avoid the necessity of sending for assistance.

Poor Sally's injury was of a somewhat serious nature, and Julia was never seen to smile until she was pronounced out of danger. She recovered very slowly; and before spring, was able to step about the room, and with the help of her brother and Julia Davis, she sometimes moved a few paces from the door. But she was no longer the busy, frolicsome creature she used to be. She lived, but she was a cripple. Her little crooked figure was a sad thing to look upon, but after a little while she was as gay and happy as ever.

"I'm not a bit sorry," she said one day to Julia, "that I was hurt!"

"Why, Sally!" exclaimed Julia, "you forgot how you used to dance all around the schoolroom, and run faster than a great many of the larger girls; and you forget that you will never be able to run again, and——" poor Julia could say no more, and she burst into tears.

"Sally means she is glad for your sake, I guess," said James.

"Yes, and for yours too," replied the good little girl, "and dear Mrs. Davis's. I think I am willing to be crooked, and to limp a little, and not run as fast as I used to, if I can have you and Julia always by to take care of me, especially since it has done so much good. I don't see you get mad and strike any body since I was hurt, and Julia is just as kind and good as she can be. Mrs. Davis, too——but come, let us just stop and see her a few minutes."

"Oh, do!" said Julia, "she will be so glad. She says she loves you almost as much as she does Archie and me."

Dame Davis received her young visitors very cordially, and then told Julia she was glad she had come home, as she wished to send her down to poor old Dobson's with some medicine for his sick child; "and," she added in a whisper, "you had better take along some of those early cucumbers; may be they have none."

Little Sally smiled; James though his sweet sister could scarcely be as lovely as if she were not a cripple; and Julia bounded away to execute her commission, wondering why she had never before know that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."—*Southern Baptist*

PRIDE.

"Pride, self-adoring pride, as primal cause
Of all sin passed, all pain, all woe to come,
Great fountain—head of evil! highest source
Whence flowed rebellion 'gainst the Omnipotent,
Whence hate of man to man, and all else ill.
Pride at the bottom of the human heart
Lay, and gave root and nourishment to all
That grow above."

"There is no evil of the human heart that is more often and more fully denounced in holy writ, as having no place in the renewed, regenerated soul of man, than pride. Our first parents were the victims of its destroying power; having tasted of the forbidden tree of knowledge of good and evil, by which they became wise in their own eyes. Though it had been told them by their Creator, and the giver of every good and perfect gift which they enjoyed, that in the day they ate thereof they should surely die, yet the temptation of the evil one was not withstood. The pride and vanity of their hearts were touched and aroused, even so as to produce rebellion against their God

And how many thousands since the days of Adam, have experienced the truth of the declaration, that "Pride *goeth* before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall; and he that exalteth himself shall be abased." Pride was the sin of Judah and Jerusalem, insomuch that it was declared, "After this manner will I mar the pride of Judah, and the great pride of Jerusalem. This evil people, which refuse to hear my words, which *walk in the imagination of their heart*, and walk after other gods, to serve them, to worship them, shall even be as this girdle, which is good for nothing, for as the girdle cleaveth to the loins of a man, so *have* I caused to cleave unto me the whole house of Israel, and the whole house of Judah, saith the Lord, that they might be unto me for a people and for a name, and for a praise, and for a glory: but they *would not hear*."

It is not pride that leads us to seek to take the mote out of a brother's eye, while the *beam* is in our own? when through the influence of self-righteousness the language of our conduct towards others becomes something like this, "I am more holy than thou!" But how instructive is the lesson taught by the example of our blessed Redeemer, who gave himself a sacrifice for the whole world, which it is declared, he came not to condemn *but* to save; and when he was accused by the self-righteous Jews of eating with publicans and sinners, he replied, "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." In his humility and loving-kindness he became willing to suffer for us the just for the unjust; and as he laid down his precious life for us, so, we are told, we should lay down our lives for the brethren; for if we suffer not with him neither shall we be permitted to reign with him. Self in Him was made of no reputation, and He became obedient unto death.

Ah, the pride of the human heart! how doth it close even the very windows and door of heaven, causing the refusal of the blessed invitation to bring all the tithes into he store-house; setting the servant above his Master, and the disciple above his Lord, and causing a disregard for the apostolic injunction, to be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility; for God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble. Be ye all of one mind having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous; not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing: *but* contrariwise blessing; knowing that ye are thereunto called, that ye should inherit a blessing; for he that will love life and see good days, let him *refrain* his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak *no* guile; for the eyes of the Lord *are* over the righteous, and his ears *are* open to their prayers: but the face of the Lord *is* against them that do evil."

How eminently conspicuous in the lives of the patriarchs, prophets, and apostles, were the virtues of humility and meekness! Noah, when commanded to build the ark, immediately obeyed. When Moses was chosen to bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt, he meekly replied, "*Who am I*, that I should do this," and was obedient to the call; choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasure of sin for a season. When Solomon was anointed king over Israel, he said unto the Lord, who had made him king, "I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in. Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart, to judge thy people." And the promise contained in the answer to his request was remarkably manifested by the display of wisdom in the case of the two mothers: giving the living child to the merciful claimant, who, rather than it should be divided and destroyed, surrendered it to its false mother.—*The Friend:*

To be Continued.

Knowledge will always predominate over ignorance, as man governs other animals.

PRESIDENT WILLIAMS' MESSAGE TO THE EXTRA SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives,—Although the regular time for your assembling has not arrived, I have thought proper in view of important business which demands attention to anticipate the day named at your last session, for your reassembling, and call an extra-session of the Legislature.

The circumstances under which you now meet, as well as the season, render it unnecessary that I should go into a history of the current year, or advert to the events which from time to time have developed themselves—these will find a more appropriate place in the message of the chief Executive, to your regular meeting in December; as well also, as that they will then have become a more permanent history and afford a more legitimate topic of remark and reflection. I shall not therefore refer further, to what otherwise might be very properly communicated than to say, that in consequence of gross misrepresentations which had been made in England against this government and people, the President of the Republic was advised to visit London.

Since your last meeting the government have received and accredited Chevalier Niteroi Charge of Affairs and Consul General of His Majesty the Emperor of Brazil.

Since your last meeting an unhappy collision has taken place between the Vey and Goulah tribes, which threaten the repose of the whole Vey and Goulah countries. Efforts, but ineffectual, have been made by the government, at a pacification of the differences. All remonstrances have failed. From careful enquiry it appears that the Veys are the aggressors, and no doubt now remains that this government will have to resort to vigorous measures at the earliest possible period to quiet the aggressive belligerent spirit, and restore peace to the country. I therefore would earnestly recommend an appropriation and the adoption of such other measures as would enable the Executive to avail himself of the first opening of the approaching dry season, so as not to interfere with the season of farming, to restore peace to these countries.

Gentlemen of the Senate. The Government since your last session have concluded a treaty of Amity and Commerce with the French Republic. This treaty will be laid before you, for your concurrence and ratification. Commodore Baudin is expected to be here in October, with the ratification on the part of his government, at which time, he was assured this government would be ready for an exchange.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives,—this not being the regular session of the Legislature, I have nothing further to bring before you at present; should however any thing occur during your deliberations of sufficient moment to demand your attention, I shall not fail to lay it before you.

A. D. WILLIAMS.

Government House,
Monrovia, August 12th 1852.

The following letter dated "Abbeokuta, Africa, April 28th, 1851," was written by the Rev. T. J. Bowen, a missionary who came to this Republic in 1850, under the patronage of the Southern Baptist Convention, and who left some time after for the leeward, and directed to Rev. J. T. Richardson, which came to hand by the politeness of Rev. E. W. Stokes, on his return from England, and published by request.—P. L. H.

Abbeokuta Africa. April 28, 1851.

Dear Bro. Richardson,—I wrote to you long ago, but the letter never left Badagary. I am now in Yoruba. This is a large city 12 miles in circuit; population about 50,000,—it contains about 3000 natives who have returned from Sierra Leone. Here are four mission stations, four missionaries, and some 300 converts. I have been here ever since August because they would not let me go further. In Sept. I went two days journey to the west aiming to reach Iketu, from which place, there is an open road to Bohoo. The king of Iketu sent messengers one day's journey to meet me and tell me to go back as a white man could not be suffered to enter his city. He has now sent for me to come and live there and I set out this day; the journey is about 70 miles. My health is good, I have received no letters or any thing else since I came to Badagary. The best way to write from Liberia is to direct letters to the care of the missionaries in Sierra Leone to be sent to me to Badagary, they will then come 80 miles NE to Abbeokuta and from this place to Iketu. Please write me all the news and send me your minutes. I must beg you to send me some seeds including cinnamon, coffee, mangoes, water-melons, sour-sops &c., &c., such things are not here, but paupaws are plenty. The common crops are corn and yams, potatoes and sugar cane plenty. Every town has a market which is well supplied with eatables. This is a good country, it is mostly prairie, and grape vines are common.

I have no interpreter, and as the Yoruba language is a little difficult, I am not yet able to preach; when I arrive at Iketu I want to open a school. Remember me to the brethren and friends; I suppose if they should see me now in my approved health and vigor they would scarcely know me. The Lord be praised for his mercy. I remember Liberia in my prayers and beg to be remembered by the brethren there. My dear brother may the Lord preserve you and make you a good minister of Christ.

If any goods, papers, or the like come to Liberia for me please have them sent to Badagary to care of the Weslevan missionaries, or else to Cape Coast to care of Thos. Hutton Esq.

Yours in hope of eternal life,

T. J. BOWEN

We invite the attention of our readers to the following communication, from F. Chs. De Glasier, Ph. Doctor, and Surgeon of the Steam Ship Fanny.—P. L. H.

"For the Liberia Herald."

Mr. Editor;—You will allow me, through the worthy columns of your Paper, to express my sincere and earnest thanks, for the kindness and general hospitality received, during our accidental sojourn amongst your citizens.

Circumstances, unfortunate as they will happen at times, brought us with our Steamer Fanny, into this beautiful Bay as your home port, and with a surprize after becoming visible acquainted amongst you, in the town of Monrovia, and the Republic of Liberia in Africa, I actually became astonished, to see and feel, of which I was not aware, during all my previous knowledge of your worthy settlement. In regard to you as a people to yourself, I must say, that you enjoy a system, order, and a regularity, which are to create in countries abroad to you great honor, and with respect to your country, which is not only a Paradise, but is gifted with an overflow of diverse earthly treasures, and that, with a religious light in view, are to make you one of the happiest people on the face of the earth. It's all true, that more or less alike all other new and uncultivated countries, you must suffer many inconveniences and impediments, but, in such a situation, you have to do a great deal like a certain and well known phrase, "take hold, let not go, for she is thy life;" according to that maxim you have to continue your excessive perseverance; and furthermore in addition, don't neglect to explore your wild forests and the deep secreted bowels of the earth, and you, not only will find, without the least of doubt, that the labours with your present energy and cultivation towards wealth, you not only would gain treasures and riches, but that you might eventually, with all the knowledge, you possess and which is on a continued increase might range with the first people as a nation of this world. Sir! I do not rate so to give you an overpluss of praise, but in fact I can not give you with words sufficiently of what your people, in regard to enterprize are worthy thereof, I therefore in my clause,—shall hope that you may continue your labours necessary, through all the stage of life, and as far as you already, have ventured, I can assure you, that it is not an unmistakeable example to your wild natives, or all others unaware of a Divine Regulator, but without fail continue and you will and must prosper. You must excuse my hasty epistle, but otherwise believe me, that I shall remember, to the last hours of my days, your lovely spot with all what is in it. God be with you.

I remain yours with all respect,

Very Respectfully

F. Chs. De GLASIER Ph. Dr

Surgeon Steam Ship Fanny.

August 30th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

TEMPERANCE.—It is gratifying to find that some of our good people are again awaking to the cause of temperance. We understand that a temperance society has been organized under the denomination of "*The Equinoctial Division No. 1 of the Sons of Temperance*

A meeting of this division held a few evenings ago is said to have been encouraging, there being a goodly number present. So valuable an institution will certainly need no recommendation from us, as its necessity, in our community, must be obvious to every considerate mind. We sincerely hope that it will be established and perpetuated, and not on account of inadvertence, be soon numbered among the "things that have been." May it increase and exert so powerful an influence as that Bacchus will be forever dethroned—his shrines destroyed, and his devotees come cheerfully, heartily, and with one accord, and offer at the crystal stream.

OBSERVER.

For the Liberia Herald.

Important Questions Asked.

1 Ought not every individual to read the Bible? Yes, every person knowing or contemplating the origin, nature, and design of the Bible, would reply most certainly; for no person can neglect it with impunity. The Bible in its origin and nature, differs from every othe book. It came from God. It contains an expression and demonstration of his Will and pleasure concerning his subject, man. And not only so, but gives man an opportunity by scrutiny of the Bible, to understand the origin of all the other species. Will it not ever be a subject of interest to man to know what his Creator and preserver has written for his instruction and benefit, ought he not to know, to be anxious to know, to inquire, seriously and earnestly into the Bible s contents. He ought, undoubtedly. He will do so, if for one moment, he considers the origin of the Bible

2 Consider for one moment who God is; the mighty maker and creator of all things, the heavens and the earth, with their ten thousand times ten th usand existences, he who has so nicely formed our bodies and minds, and made us capable of such high attainments in excellence and knowledge, and susceptible of such variety of pleasurable emotions, do know, and must confess that the Bible is from God, and that every, individual should be inclined to read it attentively, and to follow it precepts. Again the contents of the Bible ought to engage the attention and interest of every person that can read. It is a subject settled and agreed on by all persons, no matter how learned, that the Bible contains compositions that are superior to the productions of the greatest writers of every age. The eloquence and beauty and purity of sentiment are unsurpassed. If one w o just read the Bible for pleasure, were to pay attention to the instruction of sentiment there in contained, he or she would be amply repaid. And more particularly as Lord Littleton, and Gilbert Robe rser, learned men, who not only started to read the Bible for pleasure, but in order to condemn it, but although their object was not of a good design, the reading of the Bible had its salutary effect upon them, & they both became converted, and thus were participants of its purifying influences. Again if the earnest inquirer after wisdom were to open this Sacred Book, and if for its refining and purifying influences he would not close the sacred volume, he reader would undoubtedly reap a golden harvest.

3. If it be remembered that the Bible reveals truth that cannot be gathered from any other source. all ought to read it The wise of every age groped in darkness—gross darkness, until the Bible came with its unsullied light. What thick darkness would brood over our path way were the Bible banished from our lands. Who then should pass it by? not a rational creature, not one who would be made wise for time and eternity, not one who wishes to spend on earth a well ordered life, and then pass to a world of superior bliss and peace, where well springs of know ledge are open to all.

Who then can be saved unless he knows the contents of the Scriptures; no one. If it be advantageous to hear the Scriptures read, will it not be much more so to read them ourselves, that we may ponder upon their precious contents. should, not every individual read the Bible who should not read them! the child? no, for he can understand them and grow wise and holier and happier, for he will be kept from sin and folly by taking heed to thy word Shall the man in his strength say the Bible is not for me! not so. His strength may be increased if he reads the Scriptures. His wisdom will deepen and flourish, his understanding ripen. Should not the wisest of men look into the counsels of infinite wisdom? the in erior can always learn something from his superior. The wisest man then can learn from God who is infinite in wisdom. The Bible was designed for every class of human creatures, not one is excepted by its author. What man then shall designate the degraded condition and loss of the neglectors of God's word!—it is indeed a fearful business to him who presumes to do it. Search the scriptures come unto me all ye ends of the earth and be ye saved, saith the author of the Bible "Who then will have a deaf ear and go unpunished. No one can be so vain as to expect to have neglected this Holy Revelation of God's will to man, and go unpunished. But the individual that do read the Bible and adhere to its commands, will not only abound luxuriantly amidst beauties in this world, but by faithful continuence, shall participate in those heavenly beauties in that haven of everlasting abode, where the au thor of the Bible do reside forever and ever. Therefore let every individual read the Bible.

W. H. T.

New Georgeia, Aug. 30th, 1852.

Henry Clay is Dead

We publish this morning the melancholy tidings of the death of the illustrious and venerated statesman and patriot Henry Clay, who died in Washington City yesterday morning. This result was not unexpected. For many weeks the eyes of the American people have been turned earnestly towards the capital where the dying patriot and sage lay calmly awaiting the dread messenger. The mandate came at last, and the immortal spirit has passed from earth o inha it a purer and a better world.

Henry Clay is dead. On the wings of the lightning the sad inteligence is borne to the remotest ends of the Republic; and the name that was wont to aspire the patriotic pride and admiration of his countrymen is now breathed in sadness.

Few men since the foundation of the Government have exerted a wider influence upon the politics and le islation of the country than Henry Clay; certainly no one has possessed in a greater degree the confidence and affection of his political and personal friends. It was their devotion to him in all the vicissitudes of an eventful political life that prompted him to exclaim, on a memorable occasion, "Surely no man ever had such friends as Henry Clay."

As the acknowledged and cherished leader of one of the great political parties, he encountered the opponents of his principles with all his intellectual might, but with a frankness and gallantry that commanded the admiration of his adversaries If in the strifes and conflicts of party he made foes, it was his fortune to outlive their enmity, and to pass serenely and calmly to the close of a long, honorable, and useful life, respected, venerated and beloved by his countrymen.—*Nat. Morning*

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia. September 1st. 1852.

American Steam Ship Fanny

Mr Herald:—On Monday the 23rd. ultimo, the Steam Ship "Fanny," of New Orleans, Charles E. Pennock, Commander, arrived to our harbor, after a passage of 44 days from Savannah, having put in there to obtain a supply of water, fuel and sundry other stores, with about 210 passengers and supernumeraries. Though she let New Orleans with a much larger company than she now has, many of them having stopped at Savannah.

For the further particulars of the "Fanny's" coming to Monrovia, we give the following extract from the Captain's letter.

"After the arrival of the steam ship Fanny at Savannah, she was detained there for several weeks by the United States Authorities, for an alleged violation of the passenger laws; but was finally released, and left that port on the 10th, of July for San Francisco, via. Rio Janeiro. Since the 10th of August, when in latitude 10° 52' North, longitude 33° 20' West, the ship has been under canvass, not using steam, until the day of her arrival here."

"August 9th, latitude 11° 00' North, longitude 29° 20' West, the wind hauled to the South westward; varying from south by west to Southwest as per compass, and so continued, without intermission, until her arrival at this anchorage, (and indeed to this date,) with the exception of one day, when the wind was North to West, North west.

"On the 17th, and 18th, instant, East, 00' North longitude, 20° West to 18° 00' West, was in company with six ships, spoke three of them:—the Oscar of Gottenburg, the Graff Von Nassau of Amsterdam bound to San Francisco; and the Flora of Liverpool bound to Australia, with passengers"

"During the next four days I saw several vessels all of them close hauled by the wind, steering [illegible] On the 20th, descried [illegible] Monrovia 250 miles distant, to get a fresh supply of water, wood and other stores, as there was only five days water in the ship and no indication of rain, at times almost constant in these seas."

The day the Fanny arrived, several of the passengers visited the shore; and every day since then, their visits have been regularly kept up: some of them have almost made one visit of it, by remaining on shore nearly the whole time, since their arrival. Some few of them found immediate employment, especially the watchmakers. The whole company seems to be much delighted with our city and its inhabitants.

Among this happy company of adventurers, we notice a good many who belong to the first cabin, (there being three classes of passengers, the first and second cabin passengers, and the stegrage passengers, and of course corresponding prices, among whom, is Mr. Schrack, lady & daughter, and Dr F C de Glasier, who delivered a lecture on the various races of men, before a crowed audience on Friday evening, the 27th, ult. at the Providence Baptist Church. The gentleman's eloquent remarks was listened to, with almost breathless silence, except when a laughter was provoked, or interrupted by the applaudits. It is hoped that his lecture will be published in the Liberia Herald, and then fellow citizens, you will be able hote to see and read for yourselves. The gentleman in his fluent descant on, and explanations of the casts, dispositions, and manners of the human family, dwelt long on the monkey tribe, the baboon and the ourang outang species.

A vote of thanks, from the audience, for the Doctor, who so ably delivered his lecture, was proposed by Dr. H. J. Roberts and seconded to the house by B. V. R. James, Esq which was unanimously carried.—the honorable gentleman, then arose and presented the thanks of the audience to Doctor Glasier, for the he had so ably delivered, which was promptly responded to, by the Doctor.

The Doctor promised to lecture on another subject, on a future evening, should his stay among us permit it. The business of the evening being closed, the lighted [illegible] wended their way down the hill [illegible] steps that stands in front of the [illegible] and dispersed.

The adventurous company of the steam ship Fanny, seems to be made up of artizans, common laborers and professional men of various kinds;—the watch and clock makers; the jewelry vender; the house carperter; the blacksmith; the cabinet makers the shoe maker; the tailor; the printer; the book keeper; the doctor of physics; the apothecarian, and perhaps the lawyer. These useful artizans and professionals, have forsaken their former useful avocations, for that of a more useful;—that of getting California gold.—then go ahead brave hardys, we bid you God speed, for we know that your youthful hearts are buoyant with future hopes and bright anticipations. For many of you have promised yourselves, (regardless of the critical hour and fate of death,) that, after you shall have gained that land, with the golden pearl of great price, and by the dint of industry, accumulated fortunes, to return to the land from whence you came, and to spend the remainder of your days in ease;—others, no doubt, contemplate from their various researches, to obtain crowns of laurels; while others of your noble company seem to be on the move for life, having taken along with them their all. Your calculations are very good, we are in your rear, and will follow suit at a more convenient season.—though for us, that covenient season may never come.—

"WELCOME."

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA; SEPTEMBER 1st, 1852.

Death of Prince John Stephen Rodgers of the Gallenas. In a letter from Grand Cape Mount, we are informed that Prince John Stephen Rodgers of Gallenas is dead. He died suddenly, and it is supposed by foul means. Prince Rodgers was a man of honorable intentions, and greatly beloved by those who knew him He was the first who consented to a treaty with the Liberian Government for the abolition of the slave trade at the Gallenas—and in every instance when Prince Manna and his party showed a disposition to trample upon the treaty stipulations, he was foremost in the opposition. and his influence generally operated against the intentions of the lovers of the slave trade. Under such circumstances Manna and his party bore a secreat, but deadly hate towards Rodgers, In the early part of last month, a congress of the chiefs took place, at the instance of Prince Manna, the ostensible object of which was to revive the slave trade, Rodgers as usual was in the opposition, and the chiefs departed without concurring in Prince Manna's proposition but a few days elapsed, before it was known that Rodgers, was dead—that he died suddenly, and it was whispered, that Prince Manna had employed a person to poison him. We say nothing more at present, as to the future intentions of Prince Manna. We prefer waiting until his plans are fully developed.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given to all persons, who became subscribers to the Liberia Herald, August 6th. 1850, at its first issuing under the new series. for two years, that, that term expired with the last issuing of the Herald, for July 1852 which completed the first and second volumes And all those who subscribed the 1st of January 1851, for one year, that the year expired on the 1st of January 1852:—and if such subscribers wish their subscriptions continued, they will please signify the same, by forwarding the amount of one dollar per. annum, in advance, enclosed to the undersigned, at the Liberia Herald Department, Monrovia.

Jas. C. MINOR.

Printer of the Liberia Herald
For the Authorities.

Monrovia August 4th, 1852.

The phrase "Tellegraphic Report," has been found to be so roundabout, and to consume so much time in writing and speaking, that somebody has kindly proposed the single word *Telegram* to express the same meaning. It is a cadet, and only needs to be extended by consent, like a resolution in Congress, to embrace other cases of like inconvenience. We therefore move to amend the proposition by adding a clause proving, that "stenogram" shall be held to mean hereafter, stenographic report, the "Phonogram" a phonographic one, and so on.—*Pennsylvania Inquirer.*

What an example is Job, to such as have lost their substance all at once, by unforseen misfortunes!—"The Lord gave—the Lord hath taken away—Blessed be the name of the Lord."

He who betrays another's secrets, because he has quarrelled with him, was never worthy the sacred name of *friend*; a breach of kindness on one side will not justify a breach of trust on the other.

Monrovia Prices Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.	$	3 50
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2 50	"	3 00
Butter,				" 75
Bread, navy,		100 lbs.	"	6 00
Navy,		100 lbs.	"	4 00
Crackers, cons,		25 lbs.	"	3 00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	"	12 00
Candles sperm,	" lbs.	" 40	"	50
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	" 20	"	25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	" 8	"	12
Yellow Metal none,				
Cordage, ash				15
Cotton none				
Calicoes,	" " "	12	"	14
Sheeting	" " "	7	"	11
Kentucky jeans,	" "			50
Pant. stuff	" " "	12	"	14
Checks,	" " "	12	"	16
Drugs and Dye none				
Duck none.				
Cattle,	per. ton.	" 60	70	00
Fine wood, rough,	" cord,	" "	3	00
do. do. cleaned,	do.	" "	6	00
Dry fish	per 100 lbs.	" 3	5	00
Mackerel, No. 1	bbl.		12	00
do. do. 2	"	8	10	00
do. do. 3	"	7	8	00
Dried fruit, none,				
Skins were in demand, none,				
Grain				
Rice,	per. bushel,		1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.	14	16	00
Hides dry none,				
do. green each,				50
Tobacco.	" 100lbs	13	15	00
Wines and Liquors,				
Madeira wine,	per. gallon,		2	50
Sherry do.	" "		2	00
Port do.	" "		2	00
Brandy	" "	2 00	2	00
Whiskey,	" "		1	50
Rum,	" "			45
Gin	" doz.	1 75	3	00
Provisions.				
Mess beef	" bbl.		16	00
do. pork,	" "		21	00
Prime, do.	" "		19	00
Butter,	" lb.	25		40
Hams,	" "			16
Beef,	" "	12		14
Brown sugar	" "	9		10
Loaf do.	"			16
Crushed do.	" "	10		12
Lard,	" "			16
Molasses	per. gal.	45		50
Cheese	" lb.			12
do. pine apple, each,			1	
English Trade Goods				
Satin Stripe 18 yds	per piece	2 00	3	00
Blue Baft	" " do.	2 00	2	75
Romal	" do.	90	1	50
Turn Coffee	" do.	1 50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.		3	50
Handkerchiefs	per ps. of 15 each,	1 50	2	00
Guns	"	2 00	3	50
Cutlasses	" doz.	2 00	3	00
Brass, all kinds	" lb.	35		40
Pots, iron,	per. cwt.	4 50	5	00
Iron bars,	" do.		3	00
Pipes,	" gross		1	10
Freight to Europe and Am. ports,		10	15	00
Palm oil	per gall.			33 1-3

NAVAL.

August 25th,—Arrived [illegible] M. Sloop Crane, Commander Broham, from Sierra Leone She sailed on the 28th, for the windward

August 26th,—Sailed Liberia Government schooner Lark R. Cooper Esq commanding, for the leeward via. the settlements, having as passengers the honorable members of the Legislature

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C

August 22nd,—Arrived cutter Experiment McGill, from the leeward, with palm oil, to Thomas Smith, —23rd, American Steam Ship Fanny, Charles E. Pannock, 44 days from Savannah Georgia, with 127 passengers, bound to San Francisco, via. Rio Jeneiro; the Fanny sailed first from New Orleans as will be seen by reference to the further particulars of this vessel, in another part of this paper,—25th, English barque Ariel, Al. Henderson, of Liverpool, from Grand Corrow, via, Grand Bassa: passengers, Colonel J. D. Washington, Mrs. M. Vines, and Miss Sheridans,—31st, cutter Liberia Wilson, from the leeward; with palm oil, to D. A. McGill & Bro.

DEPARTURES

August 26th,—Sailed, American brig Ohio, J. Ingalls, for the leeward, via Grand Bassa; passengers, Rev. John Day, lady & son;—28th, sailed English barque Ariel, Al. Henderson for Liverpool. with a cargo of African produce; passengers Wm. C. Townly of the English cutter Echo and Abraham Cauldwell, Esq. Agent of the New York Agricultural Association;—30th, cutter Experiment, McGill, for the leeward.

POETRY.

RESIGNATION.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside, however defended,
But has one vacant chair.

The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel, for her children crying,
Will not be comforted.

Let us be patient; these severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors;
Amid these earthly damps,
What seems to us but dim funereal tapers;
May be heaven's distant lamps.

There is no death. What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portals we call death.

She is not dead—the child of our affection—
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule.

In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,
By guardian angels led,
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,
She lives, whom we call dead.

Day after day, we think what she is doing
In those bright realms of air,
Year after year, her tender steps pursuing,
Behold her grown more fair.

Thus do we walk in her, and keep unbroken
The bond which nature gives,
Thinking that our remembrance, though unspoken,
May reach her where she lives.

Not as a child shall we again behold her;
For when, with rapture wild,
In our embraces we again enfold her,
She will not be a child.

But a fair maiden in her Father's mansion,
Clothed with celestial grace;
And beautiful with all the soul's expansion
Shall we behold her face.

And though at times impetuous with emotion
And anguish long suppressed,
The swelling heart heaves, moaning like the ocean,
That cannot be at rest—

We will be patient, and assuage the feeling
We cannot wholly stay;
By silence sanctifying, not concealing
The grief that must have way.—*South. Baptist*

The Condition of Mexico.

It needs, says the N. O. *Picayune*, no suspicion of premeditated bad faith, and no suggestion of any deep calculation of policy, to account for the failure of the Mexican Congress to act finally on the Tehuantepec contract with Mr. Sloo. The news from the city of Mexico of the closing scenes of the Congress, sufficiently explains the neglect. Public affairs were in the last state of confusion, and all the functionaries of State—Executive and Legislative in a condition of positive despair. The utter bankruptcy of the treasury was admitted, and no resource was known for even a temporary supply. The Administration was totally without money, and the Legislature neither could nor would give assistance. The message of the President, stating the public destitution, received scarcely a patient hearing. His request for certain extraordinary powers, with which to act in the emergency, was flatly refused, and thus the members disbanded, leaving the country without money or means of raising it, and the Executive destitute and powerless. It is like a general abandonment of the country to its fate, a tacit consent that the whole frame of government shall dissolve unless some revolutionary chief shall seize upon power with a strong hand, and by an act of energy beyond the law, give something like vigor to administration. The common sentiment of the country appears to be, that the whole fabric of government is about to tumble into pieces, and that the people of themselves are incapable of arresting its destruction or reconstructing it upon a basis promising stability. They wait with resignation, if not desire, for some daring hand to seize upon the supreme authority, and we believe that many of them regret that the controversies with the United States have not produced a war, out of which might have sprung a permanent occupation of the whole country by the Americans. They would be happy to have a government provided for them, which would support itself without their active interference, and would be powerful enough to maintain tranquillity. It is an unhappy and mismanaged country, which is given over to despair among its best citizens, and to the spoil of intriguers and usurpers.

In this state of affairs everybody was expecting a *coup d'etat*. The ship of State was abandoned somebody was looked for to take possession, and attempt to get out if only for the sake of the spoils which are yet in the hull.

The rumors of *coup d'etat* had been current for a week or ten days before the latest dates received, and nobody appeared to know where it was to come from. It was to take place, it was necessary as the only thing that could keep the semblance of a government together. Yet we do not find it stated who is to be the hero of the day, or what are to be his means. Evidently he would be welcomed as a benefactor; but somehow the man is not ready, or else have none who is disposed to undertake the herculean task of giving Mexico a government.

Amid this state of confusion and impending dissolution, it is not at all surprising that the Congress, on its last day, should not have occupied itself with a contract upon the right of way. Abandoning the task of preserving a national existence, it was hardly to be expected they would dilate understandingly upon engagements binding the faith of future governments, and making stipulations running through half a century.—*Savannah Daily News.*

DECEIT.

There were "deceitful workers" in the apostles' day; and the same cunning, serpentine spirit, still seeks to ensnare the innocent, and to betray them, in order to obtain some advantage over them, in destroying their good name, and their happiness in life. George Fox tells of a deceitful worker who thought to entrap Friends; "An envious justice hearing I had a great meeting at Burrowby, troubled Friends about it, and made them appear at the Sessions, where he asked them many ensnaring questions; for he knew not how to convict them, because he had no proof against them. When he saw his questions did not catch them, he told them he had heard that George Fox was at a large meeting with them, and they all sat silent, and none spoke in the meeting.' This false story he cunningly feigned, thinking thereby to have drawn some of the Friends to have contradicted him, and have said, 'That I had spoke in the meeting;' that he might have convicted them upon their own confession, and have fined them. But *Friends standing in the wisdom of God*, did not answer him according to his desire, and so escaped his snare."

How needful to set a guard at the door of one's lips, in the presence of those who are watching for evil against a brother!—*The Friend*

THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

COLONIZATION.

☞We have received a neat pamphlet, containing the addresses on "Colonization," that were delivered in the Hall of the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, on the evening of April 6th, by William V. Pettit and the Rev. John P. Durbin. They have been published by order of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society. It seems that in consequence of numerous applications from colored person residing in Pennsylvania to be afforded the means of reaching Liberia, the Pennsylvania Society at their February meeting, resolved to appoint a committee to visit Harrisburg during the session of the Legislature, and endeavor to procure an appropriation from that body. Accordingly, Messrs. Pettit, Claghorn and Durbin visited that place, a public meeting was held in the Hall of the House of Representatives, and addresses were delivered among others, by Messrs. Pettit and Durbin. Both are highly interesting and instructive, and we regret that we have not room to give them in detail. Mr. Pettit, in the course of his remarks, stated these as the objects of the American Colonization Society:—

First, To rescue the free people of color of the United States from their political and social disadvantages.

Second, To place them in a country where they can enjoy the benefit of a free government with all the blessings it brings in its train

Third, To afford slaveholders who may wish to liberate their slaves, an asylum for their reception

Fourth, To arrest and destroy the African slave trade.

Fifth, To spread civilization, sound morals, and true religion over the whole continent of African.

He enforced these objects earnestly, ably and eloquently, gave a history of the cause and its operations, and referred in glowing language to its prospects. The territories of the Colonizationists have been extended from Maryland and Liberia, almost to the British colony of Sierra Leone, and to a considerable extent in the interior. Thus an effectual barrier has been interposed along the whole of this coast—about seven hundred miles—to the piratical and nefarious trade of the slaver. Treaties have been made with many of the native tribes, on principles of justice and moderation, and upwards of 150 000 of them have become citizens of the Republic. All their treaties stipulate for the total abandonment of the Slave Trade, and for the abolition of the sacrifice of human life, either in superstitious rites, or by the awful ordeal by which thousands have been destroyed, of taking the poisonous decoction of sassawood. Their productions have increased; their commerce has increased; their comforts have increased; and new elements of wealth and of enjoyment have been opened to the world in the produce of this fruitful, and in some respects, favored land. The desert place has been made glad, and the wilderness to blossom as the rose. The banner of the cross, and of light, and of liberty, has been raised on this one stronghold of Satan, and they will wave, it is hoped, to the end of time. And all this has been effected by the feeble instrumentality of a few thousand colored emigrants, who had received their lessons in their intercourse with us, and starting under the care of a few enlightened, devoted and intrepid leaders, who, mostly, soon yielded their lives to their zeal, and became tenants of a martyr's grave. While, however, the climate proved deleterious to them, it did not prove so, to an uncommon extent, to the emigrant, which seems to show the difference in the constitution of the races, and that one is adapted to the torrid zone, and that the other is not. A majority of the whole number of the emigrants were emancipated slaves, freed with the object of colonization. Some few were purchased for the purpose, and the most of the remainder were free colored persons, who broke, no doubt, many dear ties to establish for themselves and their posterity a better home. Some of them were recaptured Africans, taken from the slavers by our public vessels and sent out as before mentioned, by the government of the United States, *which, besides the African squadron, shows the extent of governmental participation in this great enterprise.* The rest has been effected by voluntary donations and bequests from benevolent individuals; and the history of the world may be challenged for the exhibition of an equal amount of good by such inconsiderable means.

Dr. Durbin also discussed the subject with great eloquence, and stated some facts which deserve to be repeated.

"The whole white population of the country, he said by the Census of 1850, was 19,631 799; slave population, 3,198.324; free color 428 637. Total colored, 3.626.961. This makes the white population about 5 ½ to 1 of the black population. The whole colored population increased from 1840 to 1850 at the rate of 26.22 per cent., which would double the colored population in 30 years. In the slaveholding States the white population is 6,224,240, and the colored population 3.433.992. This gives not quite two white persons to one colored in the slaveholding States. Ten years ago the ratio was about 2 ½ white persons to one colored in the slaveholding States. This shows a gain in ten years of one fifth per cent. of the ratio of increase of the colored population of the South over the white; and, if this is maintained for fifty years more, the white and colored population will be equal in the slave States. Let us weigh well the state of the question

Again: As the Census shows that the colored population doubles every thirty years, there will be in the United States in A. D. 1880 7.233 474; and thirty years thereafter, that is sixty years from this time, or A. D. 1910, there will be in the United States 14,466 948 colored people. Of this population nearly the whole will be in the slaveholding States, at least over thirteen millions and a half, supposing matters to proceed the next sixty years as they have proceeded for the last sixty."

He then asked if the present slaveholding States would bear a slave and free population to 13.500 000; and on the foregoing data, he proceeded to argue the policy, the propriety and the humanity of colonization. He described it as a remedy for the existing condition of things—a remedy founded on the fact established by all history—that two strongly marked races of people cannot live peaceably and equally together as citizens under the same Government. They must; he said amalgamate by marriage, and form one common people, or the one must be subjected to the other. The instincts, the reason and the judgment of the people of the United States were all against amalgamation by marriage, and it remained then, either to encounter the danger described, or to adopt an adequate scheme of colonization, i. e., to transfer the colored population of those parts of the world, where they may dwell together. Dr D. contended that the measure was one of national honor as well as general prosperity, and closed his address with this language:

1 It has been supposed that the colored people will refuse to emigrate to Africa. That the great body of them in the free States will refuse to go for a long time to come, there can be no doubt. But many are and will be disposed to go; and the number will be augmented as the prosperity and power of the Liberian Republic increase, and the mortification and embarrassment of the colored people increase in the States. There is a growing disposition already observable among them to join their brethren in Liberia. Some of the men whom they have been accustomed to regard as their best friends heretofore, and who have often advised them not to go to Liberia, never changed their opinions, and now advise them to go. As an instance, Mr. Birney has addressed a sensible and excellent letter to them to this effect. Shall we not open the way for them, and afford them our aid and advice? This noble and philanthropic enterprise is worthy the patronage of the great State of Pennsylvania.

2. It has been supposed that it is impracticable to transport to Africa three millions of men, women, and children. But what do we see before our eyes? It is now ascertained that there are over four millions of Europeans, and the immediate descendants of Europeans in the United States; and they are now coming to our shores at an average of a thousand a day, and the ratio increasing annually. If the emigration should continue to advance for the next ten years as it has done the last five, there will arrive in our country from Europe, five millions of people in ten years. And all this without the aid of governments to any appreciable extent. The whole movement is founded upon private enterprise, and to accomplish private interests. Are we to be told, then, that these States, in connection with private benevolence, cannot, in the course of a generation or two, transport the colored population of less than three and a half millions to the western coast of Africa? Especially as it is a measure of public peace and safety, public justice, public benevolence, public honor, and national prosperity. It is practicable, and must be done.

3. But it has been said, any such policy will arouse the jealousy of the Slaveholding States. This is a mistake. They see the danger in the distance, and would as gladly as we accept any safe and honorable remedy. Let them see that our measures are peaceful; are practicable, are effectual, and they will join us heartily, and thus co-operating with us to bring the General Government to aid strictly in accordance with the rights of each State, and the Constitution of the United States, we shall see, or at least our children or our children's children will see this foreign and naturally antagonistic race removed from among us, and returned to their own land which God hath given them; and then shall our Union be twofold stronger, brighter, and more glorious; and indeed become the light of the nations of the earth and the undebated pride of her children.—*Pennsylvania Inquirer.*

THE TWO PROCESSES OF DOMESTIC EDUCATION.

An incident in the boyhood of Canova.

The great sculptor Canova first destroyed his genius when a mere stripling, by moulding butter into the form of animals for the decoration of a nobleman's table. Now had he always limited his labor to this vile material, his task would have been easier but it would also have been worthless, because of its perishable resolve.

He might have lavished taste and toil, and bestowed faultless symmetry on the bust, the statute or the group; but the passage of a single summer's day over him and his work would have effaced each delicate trait, and have melted all the symmetry of his statuary into a mass of shapelessness. Now such are the efforts of the mothers who educate only for earth, and of the legislators who plan only for this life; whose skill is spent on man's outward condition, or on the child's worldly accomplishments,—when compared with those mothers, and pastors and reformers, who aim at the change of the heart. A wide interval of worthiness and efficiency separates the reformers who work but externally, from the religion that operates within on the inner man, and on his relations to the invisible but eternal world. Christianity would shape the adornment of the heart. She toils for eternity. Hers are the true because the enduring, reforms. While a Chesterfield is moulding in butter, a Henry is hewing in granite. The more difficult is also the more durable achievement. The reforms of the gospel endure the pressure of distress, and resist the heat of temptation. The shock of the archangel's trump does not shatter them; and they do not crumble with the crumbling and burning world, as it goes through the fiery baptism of the Last Judgement. Hence the gospel, like an accomplished sculptor,

"Gives bond in marble and enduring brass"

for the permanence, as well as difficulty, of its labors, and their value. Let all your labors for your household be governed by the recollection, that the renewal of the heart, (the difficult of all changes,) is the only change of permanent and eternal value. Ask it of God's Spirit now, at once, and evermore.—*True Union*

UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

Dean Swift assigned as the reason why so few marriages were happy, that young ladies spent their time in early life in the formation of beautiful nets to catch husbands, instead of constructing cages to keep them after they were caught. Without supposing for a moment that there are but few happy marriages in the United States, whatever may have been the case in Great Britain at the time that the witty Dean flourished, we publish his remark for the benefit of any who may be in danger of falling into the fatal error. It may be found after a while, that those fashionable accomplishments which are acquired at an expense of so much time and money, are not so valuable as prudence, temperance, industry, selfdenial, and other qualities that are most valuable in wives and mothers.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 16th, 1852. NO 4.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'S COATES WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office on moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

THEIR DRESS, HABITS, ETC.

The Chinese are destined to exert an important influence in this country. For the last six months they supplied a larger number of immigrants that any other country not excepting the Atlantic section of the Union. Scarcely a week elapses without the arrival of 150 to 200 Celestials.

It is a curious fact that although there are from ten to twenty thousand of these people in California, very few of them are females. The women do not come, I know of only two or three Chinese women in this city.

You can scarcely look into the street but you see groups of Chinese. Here are a dozen marching in a single file, irregularly and making a tour of observation, noting with curiosity everything around. Here is another group, twenty or more, laden with tin pans, boots, and various preparations for the mines. Still larger bodies may be seen, with sacks of sugar and rice upon their backs, carrying them to their store-houses after the manner of mules. Or if the load be too heavy for one, two of them lug it on a pole. There is a chap with a huge basket of clothing, at the heels of an odd looking genius who wears odd looking spectacles, and who reads his book as he goes to find the proper stopping place. Occasionally you behold fifty or a hundred in one gang, just arrived, and starting with amazement at everything, getting along about as fast as children going to school on a parade day.

The Chinese are slow in assuming the American costume. Their clumsy shoes first come off, and are replaced by boots, often much too large. They are fond of big boots, and never seldom submit to a good fit if they can get a pair of greater capacity for the same money. Their feet are generally small. A friend of mine had a stock of small boots which he did not know what to do with—a Chinaman attracted by their cheapness, bought a pair, and soon returned with swarms of his countrymen who exhausted the supply before night.

After stricking their nether extremities into leathern boots, the revolution attacks the head. The black woolen skull-cap, or the big cane umbrella hat, heavy as Charlemagne's crown, give place to the California slouch. Further than this the China man seldom advances; about one in fifty takes the next step, which is to don the whole American costume; but the mass continue to exhibit the natural wiry elliptic shanks enveloped in tight flannel or nankeen, or each end sticking through a petticoat which ventures scarcely below the knee.

The most distinguished man among them is Norman Assing, one of the first immigrants who dresses in the American style, and speaks the language tolerably. Assing is a sort of a prince or priest among his countrymen. He has identified himself fully with his adopted country and feels as much interest in it as a native born. On the occasion of celebrating the admission of California into the Union, he entered into the procession with enthusiasm and appeared intoxicated with joy. He distributed fire crackers to the boys, refusing to sell them, and declared it was the happiest day of his life.

The Chinese are great gabblers and their dialect strikes you as singular. You can scarcely catch a distinct sound. It is nearly all vowel, the consonants being almost undistinguishable. Americans rarely attempt to learn it.

When employed as cooks or servants they find it convenient to assume an American name; but under other circumstances, they make no change. A cook who had an outlandish or Chinese name, made choice of Thomas as his English synonyme. A card was lately published in our papers, recommending a certain Sam Mun, Chung Yee, Paw Chung and Lee Chin. Their signs are becoming quite numerous in our streets—for instance, Establishment Paw Chong. Agent, Canton Goods; Tai Wo, Chinese Goods; Hong Ho Canton Warehouse; Chinese Laundry, by Hong Hong, Chong Sing, Wash-house, Wing Shing, Chinese Silk Store, On Chong, Washing and Ironing.

One of the grand depots is at the head of Clay st, where they have erected a very handsome store-house. The sign is painted in their own tongue, though the characters are placed horizontally, and in perpendicular columns. The house is crammed like all other quartering places, with hundreds of trunks and bundles, and with various kinds of merchandize. In the adjoining lot are twenty or thirty tents all occupied. About this one establishment two or three hundred persons are congregated. The merchants mostly remain in their stores waiting for the visits of customers. Some small traders hawk their wares from door to door. They are equal to the Yankees for driving a bargain, and their economy is proverbial. It is said they can outwit a Yankee in trade, in proof of which the shingles of their roofs of dead wood are exhibited.

On a Sabbath morning lately I entered an establishment on Clay st. and found about twenty of them sitting on the boxes quietly sewing bags of buckskin for gold dust. They were evidently unskilled in the art. One of the party wore a thimble, and others wore a rag tied on the finger instead. I was showing one of them how to do his work better, when another stepped up and showed me his work which was quite well done. He was highly gratified with my approbation.

Their ironing is done with a smooth flat bottomed skilet filled with live coals, which is moved over the fabric by means of the handle. One of them found a vest he was ironing to be too dry. Taking into his mouth a sup of water, he sputtered it over the garment with wonderful dexterity. Each ironing table is supplied with a bowl of water for this purpose.

How the thousands of Chinamen in this State propose to get along without any females, I cannot conjecture. The immigration of males exclusively, doubtless has some important design. Perhaps they intend securing a home before sending for their families.

It must be evident that events of great moment in the history of the world are destined to grow out of the rapid colonization of this Pacific shore, and the opening of new channels of commerce and social intercourse. The past half of the present century is full of the miracles of science and art. The current half will not be wanting. Who can imagine what the year 1910 will bring forth? China, Japan, India, the islands of the sea, will not be as they now are. A turning and an overturning are at hand. The Chinese emigration to California is one link in the chain. We live in an eventful era, the interest of which increases daily.—*The True Union.*

A GOOD THING.

The following, although brief, is beautiful and comprehensive:—"Every fly, every pebble, and every flower, are tutors in the great school of nature, to instruct the mind and improve the heart. The four elements are the four volumes, in which all the works are written.—Every man has in his own life, follies enough—in his own mind troubles enough—in the performance of his duties, deficiences enough—in his own fortune, evils enough—without being curious about the affairs of others.

THE PARADE OF DEATH.

The wife of a man of means and the daughter of a wealthy citizen of this city—people, too, fond of show—recently died. She had been called beautiful before a family of children had gathered round her, and she had not renounced her claim to that title. She died, and a large concourse was invited to the funeral. The coffin was made of rosewood, inlaid with silver, lined with plaited satin. The whole top was removed, and the deceased lay in state in her narrow home. She was dressed in a white merino robe, made like a morning gown, faced with white satin profusely quilted and ornamented. The sleeves were open, similarly lined and wrought, a stomacher of the richest embroidery covered the breast, where, alas! life had forever fled. The head was covered with a cap of choice lace; and a wreath of fresh flowers arranged around. The hands were crossed upon the breast with *the fingers covered with expensive jewelry*, which seemed to sparkle as if in glad pride that the bright eye was dim forever. Thus bedizzled, poor food for worms, she went down into the grave there to await her God!

This parade, this awful mockery of death; a fit sequel to an ill-spent and worldly life, wasted in the pursuit of bubbles and shadows is, I understand, a not unfrequent occurrence.—*N. Y. Courier.*

The Republic of Apes.

I could not make up my mind to use my gun, the only animals in the neighborhood I could shoot being white-grey long tailed apes. I had shot one on a former occasion, and the mortally wounded animal, by his similarity to a human being and his piteous gestures excited my compassion so much that I determined never to kill another. M Arnaud, on the contrary took a peculiar pleasure in watching the wounded monkeys which fell by his shot, because in the agonies of death their mouths became white like that of a dying man. It was affecting to see how the mother apes precipitated themselves down from the old nut trees and secured their young, playing before our feet, behind the high branches; and darted round the corner until another malignant ball reached them from behind, whereupon they let their young fall from their arms, but the little creatures clung firmly to the old one by running, climbing, and springing under her belly.

They live together in families of several hundreds; and their territory is very limited, even in the forest, I myself subsequently ascertained. Although they fear the water much, and do not swim voluntarily, yet they always fled for security to the high trees hanging over the streams and often fell in, whereupon the first sight of imminent danger carefully wiped their faces and tried to get the water out of their ears, before they climbed up into the trees.

Such a republic of apes is really a droll sight—conxing, caressing and combing each other, plundering, fighting and tugging one another by the ears; and during all these important concerts, hastening every moment down to the river, where, however, they satisfy themselves with a hurried draught in order that they may not be devoured by the crocodiles constantly keeping watch there. The monkeys on board our vessels not being fastened, turned restless at the sight of the jolly free life and at the clamor of their brethren in the trees.—*Expeditions to discover the Sources of the White Nile.*

CENTRAL AFRICAN EXPLORATION.—The London Athenæum contains an account of the movements of the two enterprising travellers, Drs. Barth and Overweg. According to the last communications home, they were on the point of starting on a highly interesting journey to Borgu, a mountainous country, lying to the northeast of Lake Tshad, about midway on the road to Egypt and never yet visited by any European. Important results are anticipated from this exploration. On their return, the travelers will direct all their energies to the South, namely, from Kuka to the shores of the Indian Ocean. Dr. Barth believes that a more southerly route, in the direction of Lake Nyassi, will be much more practicable than a straight line to Coombas, on a bearing of about southeast. The information collected respecting the Nyassi line, indicates many powerful kingdoms, densely peopled, intersected by numerous rivers, very fertile, and abounding in forests. Dr. Barth and his companions have rendered good service, so far, in determining accurately what before was but vaguely known. The routes already performed, amount at a rough estimate, to 3,700 geographical miles; and the itineraries sent home by Dr. Barth, form a network which covers the greater portion of Northern Africa. It seems, however, that they are but poorly provided with means for the prosecution of their researches, the whole of the sum originally granted by the English government having been received, and their own means well nigh exhausted; while now they have only to look forward to £200, which is to be placed at their disposal on reaching the Indian Ocean.

Higher.

Higher! it is a word of wonder meaning, the inspiration of all great deeds—the sympathetic chain that leads, link by link, the impassioned soul to its zenith of glory, and still holds its mysterious object standing and glittering among the stars!

Higher! lisps the infant that clasps its parent's knees, and makes its feeble essay to rise from the floor—it is the first inspiration of childhood to burst the narrow confines of the cradle, in which its sweet moments have been passed forever.

Higher! laughs the proud schoolboy, as his swing, or as he climbs the tallest tree of the forest, that he may look down upon his less adventurous companions with a flush of exultation, and abroad over the fields, the meadows and his native village. He never saw so extended a prospect before.

Higher earnestly breathes the student of philosophy and nature: he has a host of rivals, but he must eclipse them all. The midnight oil grows dim, but he finds light on knowledge in the lamps of heaven, and his soul is never weary when the last of them is hid behind the curtains of morning.

And higher! his voice thunders forth, when the dignity of manhood has invested his form, and the multitude is listening with delight to his oracle burning with eloquence and ringing like true steel in the cause of freedom and the right. And when time has changed his locks to silver, and world-wide renown is his; when the maiden gathering flowers by the road side, and the boy in the field, bow in reverence as he passes; and the peasant looks to him with honor—can he breathe forth from his heart the fond wish of the past?

Higher yet! he has reached the apex of earthly honor, yet his spirit burns as warm as in youth, though with steadier and paler light, and it would even borrow wings and soar up to high heaven, leaving its tenement to moulder

among the laurels he has wound around it, for the never ending glory to be reached only in the presence of the Most High.—*The Sun.*

A DISMANTLED INQUISITION.

The author (writes M. Wylie) had once the fortune to be shown over a dismantled Inquisition.—one, too, famous in its day; and he may be permitted here to tell what fell under his own observation. In the summer of 1847 we found ourselves one fine day on the shores of the Leman. At our feet was the Rhone, pouring its abundant, but discoloured waters into the beautiful blue lake. The lake itself, moveless as a mirror, slept within its snow-white strand, and reflected on its placid bosom the goodly shadows of crag and mountain. Behind us, like two giants guarding the entrance to the lovely valley of the Rhone rose the mighty Alps, the Dent de Midi and the Dent d'Oche, white with eternal snows. In front was the eastern bank of the lake, a magnificent bend, with a chord of a dozen miles, and offering to the eye rocks, vineyards villages, and mountains, forming a gorgeous picture of commingled loveliness and grandeur. The scene was one of perfect beauty, yet there was one dismal object in it. At about ——— mile's distance, almost surrounded by the waters of the lake, rose the Castle of Chillon. Its massy architecture appeared all the more dark and forbidding, from the many recollections which it had called up. It reminded us at once of the princes and the Inquisition of the Dukes of Savoy, so celebrated in the persecuting annals of Rome; and here had many of the disciples of the early Reformers endured imprisonment and torture. We had an hour to spare, and resolved to pay a visit to the Castle. We crossed the drawbridge, paid our gratuity procured admittance, and ——— of a guide. We were first led to Bonnivard's dungeon, "deep and cold." There is here a sort of inner and outer dungeon; and in passing through the first, the light was scant, that we had to grope our way over the uneven floor, which, like the landward, wall, is formed of the living rock. Into this place had been crowded some hundreds of Jews; and we felt—for we could not be said to see—the little niche of rock on which they were seated one after one, and slaughtered for the good of the Church, when it was feared their heresy might infect. We passed on, and entered the more spacious dungeon of Bonnivard. It looked not unlike a chapel, with its groined roof and central row of white pillars. The light was that of a deep twilight. We distinctly heard the ripple of the lake against the wall, which was on a level with the floor of the dungeon. At certain seasons of the year it is some feet above it. Two or three narrow slits, placed high in the wall, admitted the light, which had a greenish hue, from the reflection of the lake. This effect was rather heightened by the light breeze which kept flapping the broad leaf of some aquatic plant against the opening opposite the Martyr's Pillar. How sweet we thought, must that day have been to the Prior of St. Victor, and how often, during his imprisonment of six years, must his eyes have been turned towards it, as it streamed in from the waters and the mountains around his dungeon! We saw the iron ring still remaining in the pillar to which he was chained, and read on that pillar the names of Dryden and Byron and others who had visited the place. The latter name recalled his own beautiful lines, descriptive of the place and its martyr:

> "Eternal! thy prison is a holy place,
> And Thy sad floor an altar; for 'twas trod,
> Until its very steps have left a trace
> Worn, as if the cold pavement were sod,
> By Bonnivard! May none those marks efface!
> For they appeal from tyranny to God."

The dungeon had its one window; and the image of suffering it presented stood out definitely before us. The rooms above had their thousands, and were suggestive of crowds of victims, who passed before the mind without order or identity. Of their names few remain, though the instruments on which they were torn to pieces are still there. Emerging from the darkness gloom of the vault we ascended to ——— We entered one spacious apartment which evidently had been the "Hall of Torture." For there, with the rust of some centuries upon it, stood the grand apparatus of the Inquisition. In the middle of the room ——— beam reaching from floor to ceiling, with a strong pulley at top. This was the *corda*, "the queen of torments," as it has been called. The person who endured the *corda* had his hands tied behind his back; then a rope was attached to them, and a heavy iron weight was hung at his feet. When all was ready, the executioners suddenly hoisted him up to the ceiling by means of the rope, which passed through the pulley in the top of the beam; the arms were painfully wrenched backwards, and the weight of the body increased by the weight attached to the feet, in most cases sufficed to tear the arms from the sockets. While thus suspended, the prisoner was sometimes whipped, or had a hot iron thrust into various parts of his body, his tormentors admonishing him all the while to speak the truth. If he refused to confess, he was suddenly let down, and received a severe jerk, which completed the dislocation. If he still refused to confess, he was remanded to his cell, had his joints set, and was brought out, as soon as able, to undergo the same torture over again. At each of the four corners of the room where this beam stood was a pulley fixed in the wall, showing that the apartment had also been fitted up for the torture of the *veglia*. The *veglia* resembled a smith's anvil, with a spike at top, ending in an iron die. Through the pulleys at the four corners of the room ran four ropes. There were tied to the naked arms and legs of the sufferer, and twisted so as to cut to the bone. He was lifted up, and set down with his backbone exactly upon the die, which, as the whole weight of the person rested upon it, wrought by degrees into the bone. The torture, which was excruciating, was to last eleven hours, if the person did not sooner confess. These are but two of the *seven tortures* by which the Church of Rome proved—what certainly she could not prove either by Scripture or reason—that transubstantiation is true. The roof beneath which these enormities were committed was plastered over by the sign of the Cross. In a small adjoining apartment we were shown a recess in the wall, with an *oubliette* or trapdoor below it. In that recess, said the guide, stood an image of the Virgin. The prisoner accused of heresy was brought, and made to kneel upon the trapdoor, and, in presence of the Virgin, to adjure his heresy. To prevent the possibility of apostacy, the moment he had made his confession the bolt was drawn, and the man lay a mangled corpse on the rock below. We had seen enough! and, as we recrossed the moat of the Castle of Chillon, the light seemed sweeter than ever, and we never in all our lives felt so thankful for the Reformation, which had vested us with the power of reading our Bible without saw——— limbs or and our body mangled.—*The Friend.*

MEN'S JUDGMENT.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"I wouldn't give much for his chance of heaven," was the remark of a man whose coarse, well-worn garments contrasted strongly with the dark, rich broadcloth of the person to whom he referred. In the tones of the individual who uttered this sentence, was a clearly apparent satisfaction at the misery of his rich neighbor's doubtful chance of final salvation. It was on the Sabbath, and both had just passed forth from the sacred edifice, to which each had that morning gone up for the avowed end of worship.

"Why do you say that?" asked the friend to whom the remark was addressed.

"You know the scriptures," was the confident answer. "How hardly shall they who have riches enter the kingdom of heaven."

"You believe, then, that the mere fact of possessing riches will keep a man out of heaven."

"No; I wouldn't just like to say that. But riches harden the heart, and make men unfit for heaven."

"I doubt if riches harden the heart more than poverty," was replied.

"How can you say so?" was warmly objected. "Is'nt the promise every where to the poor? To whom was the Gospel sent?"

"The rich and poor spoken of in the word of God," said the friend, "do not, it is plain, mean simply those in the world who possess natural riches, or who are in natural poverty. Remember, that the Bible is a revelation of spiritual truth for man's eternal salvation; and that its teachings must have primary regard to what is spiritual, and refer to man's internal state rather than to his mere worldly condition. Remember, that the Lord, while on earth, said: 'Blessed are the poor in spirit,' (not the poor in this world's goods) for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.' And we may, without violence to even the letter of the Word, conclude, that when He speaks of its being hard for the rich to enter the kingdom of heaven, that only the proud in spirit; those who rested self-confident on the riches of these worldly and natural wisdom, were meant. That it would be easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for such rich men to enter heaven, is plain from our Lord's words when he set a child in the midst of his disciples, and told them that unless they become as that little child they could not enter the kingdom of heaven. Not externally and naturally as that child, for that was impossible; but poor in spirit, teachable, and innocent as a child.

The first speaker, whose name was Maxwell, tossed his head, and slightly curled his lip as he replied:—

"I believe just what the Bible says. As for your forced meanings, I never go to them. As a plain, matter-of-fact man, I understand what is written in a plain, matter-of-fact way. The Bible says, that they who have riches, shall hardly enter the kingdom of heaven. And I can see how true the saying is. As for Clinton, of whom I spoke just now, I repeat, that I wouldn't give much for his chance. It is well that there will come a day of retribution. The Dives have their good things in this life; but our turn will come afterwards. We shan't be always poor. Lazarus went, a beggar, from the rich man's door, and was received into Abraham's bosom.'

"What has made you so bitter against Clinton just now?' enquired the friend.

"I'm not bitter against him, particular. I speak of rich men as a class. They are all selfish, unfeeling, and oppressive. Look what the good Clinton might do, as a steward of God's bounty, if he chose. He might make the wilderness blossom as the rose. But settlement day will come, ere long, and then a sorry account of his stewardship will he have to render.'

"How do you know that the account will be approved in heaven?' was asked in a quiet voice.

"Approved! How do I know?' ejaculated Maxwell, incredulously. 'Any man can see he is an unfaithful, hard-hearted and oppressive steward.'

"Has he oppressed you?'

"Yes.'

"Ah! I was not aware of that. I didn't know that you had any claims upon him as an almoner of ———.'

"My claims are those of common humanity. But you shall know all and judge for yourself. I am a poor man—'

"Well—'

"With a wife and four children, whom I love as tenderly as Clinton, or any other purse-proud oppressor of the poor can possibly love his wife and children. They are dependent, for daily bread upon my daily labor. With the sweat of my brow, I keep hunger from my door, and cold from entering therein.'

"An independent man,' said the other.

"Yes, thank God! I am independent man; as independent as the highest in the land.'

"But let the rich be as they are,' was answered to this. "If they are dependent, why care for them? Why trouble yourself to be fretted because others are favored by Providence with a greater abundance of worldly goods? There is danger, in this thing of going beyond the nabobs, and arraigning the wisdom of Him who setteth up whom he will, and whose bounty feeds even the young ravens.

"So go on with your story. What is the crime that Mr. Clinton has committed against you and humanity?'

"I am a poor man, as I said.'

"I know you are; a hard-working, industrious, but poor man.'

"And as such, entitled to some consideration.'

"Entitled to a fair return for your labor in all cases.'

"Of course I am; and to some favor in the distribution of employment, where I present equal capacity with those who are less needy than myself.'

"What do you mean by that?'

"A plain story makes all plain. Well; you are aware that Mr. Clinton is about building a new dam across the falls?'

"I am.

"And that he asked for proposals?'

"Yes.'

"I tried to get the contract.'

"You!' There was more surprise in this ejaculation than the friend had meant to convey.

"Certainly! Why not?' was petulantly remarked.

"Of course you had a perfect right to do so.

"Of course I had; and of course my bid, though the lowest, was thrown out, and the bid of Jackson, who manages to monopolize every thing in the village, taken. He and Clinton are leagued together, and the offer for proposals was only a ———.

"Further comment is good, friend Maxwell. Slander is the truth, and nothing else but the truth. He is no jackall and Clinton is the lion.

"A little further reflection, said the friend mildly.

"I'm not blind. I see how things are worked. You say your bid was lower than Jackson's. How do you know this? I thought his bid was not publicly known.'

"I knew it, and, in fact, knew what it was to be before I sent in my proposals; and I was therefore, able to go below it. The truth is, I managed, between you and I, to find out just what every man was going to bid, and then struck a mark below them all to make sure of the job. I wanted a contract, and was determined to have it, at all hazards.'

"I hardly think your mode of proceeding just fair, said the friend; but waiving that, could you have made anything by the job, at your bidding?

"Oh, yes, I'd have made something—more, a good deal, than I can make by day's work. The fact is, I set my heart on that job as a stepping stone to contract work; and am bitterly disappointed at its loss. Much good may it do Mr. Jackson and Clinton. I shouldn't be much sorry to see the new dam swept away by the next freshet.

"Why, Maxwell! This is not the spirit of a Christian man. Envy, malice—these are what the Bible condemns in the plainest terms; and for these sins, the poor have quite as much to answer for as the rich—and perhaps more. If you go for a preacher on the Sabbath with no better thoughts than these, I [illegible] as for finding the kingdom of heaven [illegible] supposed the Bible.

"Good day!' said Maxwell, turning off coldly from his friend, and taking [illegible] that led by a nearer course than [illegible] which they were walking, to his home.

A few weeks later, the person with whom Maxwell thus conversed had occasion to [illegible] some business with Mr. Clinton.—He had [illegible] dered him a bill for work done, and called to receive pay.

"You've [illegible] your bill, Mr. Lee, said Clinton.

"Ah! Are you certain?

"You can examine for yourself. I make no error of twenty dollars in the additions.

"Then you only owe me sixty dollars, said Lee, with a disappointment in his tones that he could not conceal.

"Rather say that I owe you a hundred, for the mistake is in your favor. The first column in the bill adds up fifty, instead of thirty dollars.

Let me examine it.' Lee took the bill and added up the column three times before he felt entirely satisfied. Then he said,

"So it does! Well, I should never have been the wiser if you had only paid me the eighty dollars called for, by the footing up of the bill. You might have retained your advantage with perfect safety.

Lee said this on the impulse of the moment. He instantly saw a change in Mr. Clinton's countenance, as if he were slightly offended.

"Oh, no; not with safety,' was gravely replied. 'I should never have found it out.

But there is coming a day, with every man, when the secrets of his heart will stand revealed. If not now, it would then appear that I had wronged you one of twenty dollars.

"True! True! But all men don't think of this. No one is more fully aware of [illegible] than myself. It is for me, however, to live [illegible] so as not to burden my future with [illegible] and repentance. Knowledge Mr. Lee, I would not wrong a poor man to the value of a single cent. I may err, and do err, like others; but to err is human.

After the expression [illegible] Lee felt curious to know [illegible] of, and how he [illegible] Maxwell, said, after [illegible] process of erasure:—

"So did you take the lowest bid [illegible] tion.

"I took the lowest competent [illegible]

"Then you do not think Maxwell [illegible] to the work.

"I do not think [illegible] man to be trusted, and, therefore, would not have given [illegible] for such a piece of work. You are aware that the [illegible] would almost inevitably [illegible] of life and property among [illegible] who live along the course of the [illegible] below. I must regard their safety before any pecuniary advantage to myself; and have given Mr. Jackson, who has the contract, positive instructions to exceed the estimates if necessary, in order to put this question of safety beyond a doubt. I know him to be a man whom I can trust. But I have no confidence in Maxwell.

"A good reason why you declined giving him the job.

"I think so.

"Maxwell was greatly disappointed.

"I know, and has spoken very hard against me. But that avails nothing. My principle of action is to do right, and let others think and say what they please. No man is my judge. Maxwell is not, probably, aware that I know him thoroughly, and that I have thrown as much in his way as I could safely do. He is not of course, aware, that one of my sons overheard him in reference to this very mill-dam, say—'I'm bound to have that contract whether or no. I have learned the lowest bid, and I have got a bid still lower. How did you learn this?' was asked of him. 'No matter,' he answered 'I have learned it. You can't go lower and build the dam safely,' was said. 'To which he replied—'I can build the dam, and make a good profit. As to the safety, I'll leave that in the hands of Providence. He'll take care of the poor people.

below. Mr. Lee! I felt an inward shudder when this was repeated to me. I could not have believed the man so void of common honesty and common humanity. Was I not right to withhold from him such a contract?

You would have been no better than he if you had given it to him, was answered. And yet this same man inveighs against the rich, and thinks their chance of heaven a poor one.

Simply because they are rich?

Or, it might with more truth be said, because they will not yield to his covetous and envious spirit. He is not content with the equivalent society renders, back to him for the benefit he confers, but wants to share what of right belongs to others

That spirit I have often seen him manifest. Well, if simple riches are a bar to man's entrance into heaven, how much more so is discontent, envy, malice, hatred, and a selfish disregard for the rights and well-being of others. The rich have their temptations and so have the poor, and neither will enter heaven, unless they overcome in temptation, receive a purified love of their neighbor. This at least is my doctrine.

Of the two, I would rather take Clinton's chance of heaven, said Lee to himself, as he went musing away, even if he is a rich man. —*Liberty Hall and Cincinnati Gazette*

For the Liberia Herald

Buchanan Sept., 6th, 1852

Mr. Herald.—Will you please indulge me again with a small space in your columns, in which to make a grateful acknowledgment of the receipt of an oil press "complete" on the arrival of Capt. J. K. Straw (ship Fidèle,) from Liverpool early in last April. This invaluable article was kindly sent (at the suggestion of Elliot Cresson Esq.,) by Mr. Joseph Harrison of Philadelphia, who was at the time in England.

I am satisfied, that it answers admirably well for expressing oil from the peanut and castor bean, and I have no doubt that it is equally adapted to the expression of oil from most of the numerous vegetable productions containing oil both indigenous and exotic, with which our highly favored country does, and will increasingly abound.

I have in accordance with the beneficent wishes of Mr. Harrison, put in operation the machinery of this county that can manufacture palm oil by expressing oil from the nuts of the forest, and take this opportunity to express the pleasure it has afforded throughout Liberia. This highly benevolent act of Mr. Harrison, is the more appreciated from the fact that every considerate Liberian knows that I have greatly our agricultural and manufacturing interests may be retarded for want of machinery adapted to our present infantile circumstances. I have found it admirably adapted to expression of oil from the pulp of the palm nut, having made several gallons of excellent palm oil therefrom; and would have continued making through the season, had not the scarcity of casks to contain an unusual quantity brought in by the natives this year prevented.

It is both amusing and gratifying to notice with what emotions of astonishment and admiration, the aborigines look upon the machine [though simple] when in operation; and frequently they indulge in expressions of ridicule [for which their language is most remarkably adapted] at their own imperfect method of making oil. Many of them have inquired the price of a similar press, and declared their determination to purchase. And why may they not? they are among the most independent people on the globe; the ordinary subjects of most of the chiefs in the Bassa and New Cess countries have actually made more oil &c., &c., this year than their present limited wants demanded; it is well known that during this year quantities of palm oil were brought by the natives to this city [Buchanan] and left with responsible citizens for weeks and months, or until such time as the proceeds were needed. And I feel sure that companies founded of half dozen [more or less] of them would find it an easy matter to purchase one each; and as they are now convinced of its utility. I look forward to the day is not distant, when one or more of these presses will be found in almost every native village in Liberia.

It is also gratifying to know that the natives are becoming more assimilated to us in manners and habits; their requisition for civilized productions increase annually, they are seldom satisfied with the same size and quality of the piece of cloth they wore last year—some of them habitually wear a pair of pantaloons, shirt or coat, and others all of these articles; and of the thousands that have intercourse with our settlements and used to gloss in their greegree, and were afraid to utter an expression against it, very many of them are now ashamed to be seen with a vest gris-gris about them, and if a particle of it should be about them, they try to secrete it; and if detected, it is with an affectation depicted in their countenances; they discard it, or make some excuse. There is also manifestly a spirit of commendable competition among them throughout the country, they try to rival each other as many of the civilized customs [in fact it seems to be the African is characteristically imitative,] a laudable ambition that I feel sure will never abate materially, till they are raised to the perfect level of civilized life and flow in one common channel with us, civilly and religiously. It is certainly progressing, and though some untoward circumstances may retard its consummation, yet nothing shall ultimately prevent it

The mighty benevolent act of Mr. Harrison in introducing this press upon these shores, will in its measure contribute to the consummation of this desire of every philanthropist, and will long be remembered by Liberians with emotions of liveliest gratitude. And I will add in conclusion, that while a kind providence is interposing for us, so as to facilitate a development of the resources of our highly favored country by disinterested benevolence from abroad, it becomes every intelligent and patriotic Liberian to guard our internal interests of every kind with the greatest vigilance;—to see that these interests are not compromised, to look with suspicion upon, and in a measure exercise repulsive feelings toward all foreign aid and means that may be proffered, if they primarily contemplate nothing but foreign interests, commercially. As Liberians our interests and responsibilities are peculiarly our own, entrusted to us by an All-wise Providence, and no other nation and people are called, and so properly suited to the prosecution of this great work as ourselves.

I am most respectfully,

STEPHEN A. BENSON.

For the Liberia Herald.

A Moral for the People.

Mr. Herald.

Sir I think you will agree with me in the opinion, that much of the disquiet that prevails in this country as well as others arises from hasty conclusion, hard speeches, slander and the like.—If these were to cease, peace would ensue, and our community would at once feel the change (with its full power) of moral swaysion, and those things which now often fill the cup of woe would dissolute like the dew before the morning sun. Owing to these sweet moral influences, that lift the mind from the low groveling things of earth, to nature's God in heaven. Much of this I think arises from a want of self examination. It is an Apostolic injunction that we might examine of ourselves, and surely it must be most evident, that if this heavenly injunction was observed, there would be a superabundance of peace and prosperity, and the whole community would be governed so far as the influence of moral sua... that the present glorious [illegible] would be lost in the dazzling rays, color of its figure. And in order to effect this desired object let every person examine himself thus.

"Have I neglected to keep in my mind the love of God or the fear of him.

Have I been unthankful or brameriless and blessings!

Have I broken the Sabbath.

Have I neglected to attend the public prayers of the church!

Have I neglected to receive the holy Sacrement!

Have I neglected private prayer, or have I prayed in a careless manner!

Have I at any time taken an unnecessary oath!

Have I been guilty of corrupt communication, or idle swearing, or of taking the Lords name in vain

Have I loved and sought after the vanities and pomps of this wicked world!

Have I fulfilled the lusts of the flesh, and sinned against God!

Have I been guilty of false, pride, covetousness, discontent, and impatience, envy, hated, malice, anger unchartableness!

Have I been guilty of drunkenness, or of gluttony or sloth and idleness.

Have I hurt my neighbour!

Have I cheated, wronged, or oppressed him.

Have I spoken evil of him without cause!

Have I neglected to perform such kindnesses as he had a right to expect from me!

Have I been guilty of lying!

Have I been disrespectful or unfaithful to my parents, or any of those persons whom God hath set in authority over me"!

To these let us add, a sweet acceptive in the following simple, but impressive lines.

"Speak gently, it is better far
To rule by love than fear.
Speak gently, let not harsh words mar,
The good we might do here.

Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear,
Pass through this life as best they may,
'Tis full of anxious care.

Speak gently to the aged one
Grieve not the care worn heart,
The sands of life are nearly run
Let such depart in peace.

Speak gently, kindly, to the poor
Let no harsh tones be heard!
They have enough, they must endure,
Without a spoken word.

Speak gently to the erring know
That thou thyself art human
Perchance unkindness may forego
O win them back again"!

Whoever penned these lines must have a heart deeply impressed with the religion of christ.

E. W. S.

The great Commission

Enlarge the Lord,

Go, preach the gospel, to all around,
Go preach it faithfully—
Go, point to Christ, his five bleeding wounds
Go, proclaim, the truth most willingly.

Go, preach the gospel freely now,
Go, preach the word both far and near,
Go, into the church and pay the vow,
Go, to Jesus and crown you shall wear.

Go, preach, in God's name declare,
Go, to the ivy mantled house of prayer,
Go, for God will not alter near,
Go, and he will read your title there.

Go, preach the gospel saith the Lord,
Go, let every creature hear,
Go, tell of, the happiness of my abode,
Go, let all, know my will both far and near.

Deo Procurante Christus.
Evangelium Sancti.

E. W. STOKES.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, SEPTEMBER 15th, 1852

The September Session of the Superior Court of this County, Judge Brander presiding, was opened on monday last, and continued in Session nearly three days. We regret that our friend "P. V." was not present, to furnish us with a history of its doings

Late advices have reached us from the leeward counties—There was nothing to disturb the peace and tranquility which at present so happily exist The health of the immigrants is as good as can be expected. It is said that an attempt is about to be made by some of the people of Grand Bassa, to remove the Seat of Justice to Fish Town, "Buchanan." We have heard nothing definite about it.

Throughout this county public meetings have been held to appoint delegates to attend a national convention to be holden sometime in December next, to nominate President and Vice President. We have not learned if such meetings have taken place in the leeward counties. It is possible, we may hear, in time for our next paper. We are pleased to see the people at work in this way. It indicates certainly, that they are interested in public affairs, and that it is their duty, to engage in all such measures.

Our correspondent "P. V." will not we hope take amiss our not publishing the communication he sent us in reply to "A. B." We think he will on reflection decline having it to appear. If however it is insisted upon, we will publish it, though we may regret to do so.

From all the information we can gather the quantity of Palm oil has been collected and sent from Liberia with the past six months, this season one year before. Eleven Barks and Brigs have been loaded, and there are two vessels now collecting cargoes. They will be filled in a couple of months. The oil trade is steadily on the increase, and if our market is kept well supplied with goods, our enterprising merchants cannot help doing a profitable business. It is true, as things now are, nearly all the profits of this large trade go in the pockets of foreigners. We hope that the contemplated arrangements of our merchants, will so equalize matters, to assure to them a moiety of the profits. It is full time that we make the attempt to supply our own markets from our soil. Hitherto our labor has gone to increase the wealth of foreign merchants. Camwood is also steadily increasing in quantity, and notice the recklessness of some of the chiefs in the Vey Country, who destroy trees, we could soon ship scores of tons to Europe and the U. S.

Religious.—The Union meeting of the Baptists commenced in this city on Saturday the 11th inst. & continued until Sunday night. Many of the brethren from Millsburg, Virginia, Caldwell and New Georgia attended. On the Sabbath the baptismal interesting ceremony of baptism was performed, two persons were immersed. Elder John T Richardson was the administrator.

We learn that the arrival of one of the English mail steamers, the "Forerunner," may be looked for to-day. It had been determined that she should be dispatched a few days earlier, than was first intended. We long to hear of her appearance—for some months we had any direct news from Europe, and all are anxious to hear from there. We have reached here from President Roberts since he arrived in England.

King Bah Gay of Little Bassa is still seriously ill It is reported that he attributes his illness to witch craft, and that several poor families of his tribe, have had their houses pull down, their property destroyed, and themselves cruelly beaten, by order of Bah Gay. It will be well, that the authorities at Marshall inquire into these matters, and let Bah Gay know, that he will not be allowed to maltreat and otherwise abuse the people when no crime has been proved on them;—and that the Government do not belelieve in "witch craft."

MAMMOTH STEAMERS.—We see it stated in the London Times that a proposition is on foot to build iron steamers of 720 feet in length, with 90 feet beam, and 36 in depth, with engines of 100 horse power, and a screw. Masts—there will be eight masts, with large fore and aft sails. The vessels are to be built of iron, and will be not only shot but fire proof. The novel method, though simple, and for strength known to every school-boy, of fastening length ends, gives more safe than those of smaller construction. It is calculated to carry 2000 passengers, with a theatre for amusements, &c., and could in cases of war, open a battery of three hundred guns. This projected scheme is for the purpose of bringing the English Colonies [illegible] months reach of London.—*Cincinnati Gazette*

[illegible] June 1852

Monrovia Price Current [illegible] the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.	$ 3	50
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2 50	3	00
Bitles doz 50,			"	75
Bread pilot,		100 lbs.	"	00
" Navy,		100 lbs.	" 4	00
Crackers cans,		25 lbs.	" 3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	" 12	00
Candles sperm,	" lbs.	" 40	"	50
Copper bolts,	" lbs	" 20	"	25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	" 8	"	12
Yellow Metal none.				
Cordage, all				15
Cotton none				
Cottons,	" "	" 12	"	14
Shirting	" "	" 7	"	14
Knit Jeans	" "	"		30
Prints, staff	" "	" 12	"	14
Cloths	" "	" 12	"	16
Drugs and Dye none				
Duck none.				
Iron rod	per. ton,	" 60	75	00
Iron, d. round,	" rod,	" "	4	00
do. sq. carbined,	do	" "	6	00
Gunpowder	per 100 lbs.	" 3	4	00
Muskets, No. 1			1	00
do.	do	"	10	00
do.	do	"	8	00
Domestics,				
Geneva				
Rum,			1	50
Rum proof	" 100 lbs.	14	15	00
Tobacco				
Tobacco,				50
Powder,	" 1 oz.		15	00
Spirituous Liquors.				
Brandy,	per. gallon		2	50
do.	do.		2	00
do.	do.		2	00
Gin	"			
Hollands	"	2 00	2	00
Wine	"			
Cordials	"			
Claret	" doz.	1 75	3	00
Madeira	"			
Sherry	"		16	00
Port	"		21	00
Teneriffe	"		19	00
Rice	" lbs.	25		00
Sugar	"			15
Sugar	"	12		14
Sugar	"	9		13
Loaf do.	"	7		13
Crushed do.	"	10		12
Lard	"			14
Molasses	per gal.	45		50
Cheese	" lb.			12
do pine apple,			1	
English Trade Goods				
4-4 Sheeting 18 yds. per piece		2 60	3	00
Blue Baft	" do.	2 00	2	25
Red	" do.	3		50
Calico	" do.	1 50		00
Imitation Checks,	" do.		2	50
Handkerchiefs	per lbs. of 15 each.	1 50	2	00
do.	" doz.	2 00	2	50
Beads, all kinds	do.	2		00
Pipes,	per			10
Looking Glasses,	"	1 50	3	00
Hats,	"		3	00
Umbrellas	"			00
Cutlery				
Shoes,			10	00
Hoes,				00

NEWS.

September 8th—Arrived, [illegible] Lee R. Cooper Esq. Commander [illegible] wards via [illegible] Parts Sierra and [illegible]

"9th—H. B. M. [illegible] Psyche mail, Commander [illegible] from Sierra [illegible] She sailed on the 11th, [illegible] windward.

"12th—H. B. M. Sloop Grace Commander Bonham; from the leeward. She sailed on the 14th, for the windward.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS &c.

September 8th—Arrived, schooner George R. Mc Gill Helms [illegible] from the leeward with palm oil, for U. A. Mc Gill & Bro.—10th, cutter Excitement, Page, from Grand Bassa, with palm oil and camwood, to D. B. Warner.—13th sloop, Captain Taylor, Carroll, from the windward with palm oil and camwood to Pates [illegible]

DEPARTURES.

September 2nd English brigantine Ellen Jenkenson Wm Brown for the leeward—4th sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll for the windward—7th schooner George R. McGill Helms, for the leeward—15th the American steam ship Fanny, Captain Charles E. Pennock, for San Francisco via Rio Janeiro, with the crowd of passengers before referred to, in a previous number, with the exception of Doct. Glasier and five others of the company who stopped here.

POETRY.

WHITTLING.—A YANKEE PORTRAIT.

BY REV. J. PIERPONT.

The Yankee boy, before he's sent to school,
Well knows the mystery of that mystic tool,
The pocket-knife. To that his wistful eye
Turns, while he hears his mother's lullaby;
His hoarded cents he gladly gives to get it,
Then leaves it stone unto a edge till he can whet it;
And in the education of the lad,
No little part that implement hath had.
His pocket knife to the young whittler brings
A knowledge of material things.
Projectiles, music, and the sculptor's art,
His chestnut whistle, and his shingle dart,
His elder pop-gun, with its hickory rod,
Its sharp explosion as a broadside—wad,
His corn-stalk fiddle, and the deeper tone
That murmurs from his pumpkin-leaf trombone,
Conspire to teach the boy. To these succeed
His bow, his arrow, and a feathered reed,
His windmill, raised the passing breeze to win,
His water wheel, that turns upon a pin;
Or, if in father lives upon the shore,
"You'll see his ship's beam-ends upon the floor,"
Full rigged, with raking masts and timbers staunch
And waiting, near the washing-tub, for a launch
Thus, by his genius and inventive driven,
Ere long he'll solve you a "conundrum-given;
Make any gimcrack, musical or mute,
A plough, a coach, an organ or a flute;
Make you a locomotive or a clock,
Cut a canal, or build a floating dock,
Or lead forth beauty from a marble block;
Make any thing, in short, for sea or shore,
From a child's rattle to a seventy four
Make it, said I? Ay, when he undertakes it,
He'll make the thing, & the machine that makes it.

And when the thing is made—whether it be
To move on earth, in air, or on the sea;
Whether on water, o'er the waves to glide;
Or, upon land, to roll, revolve or slide;
Whether to whirl, or jar, to strike, or ring;
Whether it be a pistol or a spring,
Wheel, pulley, lever, cord or brass,
The thing designed shall surely come to pass;
For whether us hand's upon it you may know
That eagle's go in it and he'll make it go.—*The Friend.*

Concluded.

Such is the instruction is contained in the scriptures, to those who, rather than allow to others the enjoyment of their heart, to which they have access by faith, would be willing to see it sacrificed to gratify their own envious and covetous lusts—would be willing to behold the destruction of the unity and harmony of Society, for the sake of the name to which both the true and false mother of the church lay claim. And how worthy of imitation is the example of the true mother! who rather than give up her child to the sword, yielded to the demand of the unjust and unmerciful claimant, what she knew, belonged only to herself. Herein was a display of the fruits of humility and love—choosing rather to surrender the child undivided and unharmed, than to see it sacrificed to the cruel will of a false and wicked heart.

The dear Redeemer and Saviour of men was meek and lowly in heart, praying for his enemies, and kindly entreating those who accused and persecuted him, seeking not his, but them, that he might cleanse them from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people zealous of good works. He came unto his own, and his own received him not; and yet for these very souls he gave his precious life, setting us an example of forbearance and love. He was led as a lamb to the slaughter, yet he opened *not* his mouth; and though he was the Lord from heaven, he took *not* on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham." Though he was tempted by the same subtle enemy which caused Adam to fall from the high estate to which he was created, being told that all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them should be given him, if he would fall down and worship the tempter; yes, "Jesus saith unto him get thee hence Satan, for it is written, thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him *only* shalt thou serve."

Now this blessed and lowly Jesus, of whom we profess to be the friends and followers, hath declared, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall *not* enter into the kingdom of heaven; but whosoever shall humble himself as a little child, the same *is* greatest in the kingdom of heaven." And saith the prophet, "He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, *but to do justly*, and *to love mercy*, and *to walk humbly with thy God!*"

"Man, though a worm, *would* yet be great;
Though feeble would seem strong;
As if one an independent state
By sacrilege and wrong.

Strange the reverse, which once abas'd,
The haughty creature proves!
He feels his soul a barren waste,
Nor dares affirm he loves.

Oh, welcome, in his heart, he says,
Humility and shame!
Farewell the wish for human praise,
The music of a name!

But will not scandal mar the good
That I might else perform?
And can God work it if he would
By so despised a worm!

Ah! vainly anxious!—leave the Lord
To rule once, and dispose;
Sweet is the moral of his word,
And gracious all he does.

He draws from *human littleness*
His grandeur and renown,
And generously will for confess
The triumph *all* his own.

Down with *self exalting thoughts*,
That fain would still employ
The weapons of the arch foe allots,
And suffer shame with joy.

No longer, then, thou wilt encroach
On his eternal right;
And meekly smile at thy approach
And take his just delight."—*The Friend.*

ALONE WITH GOD.

Alone with God! How solemn, how sublime the ideal! How tranquiling! how comforting! how fraught with unimpeachable security, with indefatigable strength! Yet how awful! "Jacob was afraid, and said how dreadful is this place!" And Peter was bewildered and awe-struck, while he exclaimed, "It is good for us to be here!"

Alone with God! Such is the attitude of the Christian in prayer. "Thou when thou prayest, enter into thy closet; and when thou hast shut thy door, pray." "There are," says Sutling, "heart-sorrows and plagues which the Christian could not bear to his intimate earthly friend."

There are fears which we dare not whisper into any mortal ear. There are hopes and joys too vast and glorious to be imparted.—But when the Christian has hid his face in the bosom of Father, he can breathe forth all—for when words fail, he can resort to the language of sighs and groans, for "He knoweth our thoughts afar off." "He that searcheth the heart knoweth what the mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God." These are when the work of the interceding Spirit in the heart is complete. Spirit prompts, the Intimate cannot understand them. Here is no fear of [illegible] temptation, of lack of appreciation [illegible]. For we converse with an Infinite whose name is Love, and who has promised to commune with our hearts before him."

Wondrous privilege! Delightful morality, [illegible] intercourse with God! Yet "Our [illegible] is with the Father." Thus may we [illegible] even of this, in the name of Jesus [illegible] the throne of the Universal Majesty, and [illegible] through the bright guards who surround it, penetrate to the recesses of his glorious and [illegible] abode, and stand in the very presence of the "King eternal, immortal, and invisible," and then "make thy requests known unto God," have yes, absolutely *sure* of a gracious hearing and a ready answer. For one hath said "Call upon me and I will answer thee." "Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you."—*The Southern Argus.*

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

BY REV. J. CUMMING.

The poetry of Sir Walter Scott presents an entire contrast to that of his celebrated cotemporary. It glows with generous feelings and patriotic sympathies. It detects the beautiful in order to command it, and either hides the dark and repulsive characteristics of human nature, or if it cannot conceal them, describes them in order to denounce and discourage them. It creates and nourishes the loveliest affections of nature. You rise from persuing his poetry as from a generous repast—more attached to your country, its scenery, its ancient customs, and its surviving excellencies. Take the following as an instance of his power in awakening the feeling of the love of country:—

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim;
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentered all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

The almost solitary exception to these features, occurs in "Old Mortality," one of his prose writings, where he has needlessly caricatured the fanaticism he ought perhaps to have passed over, or spoken lightly of the enthusiasm, the mistakes of which were compensated by its sincerity and grandeur; and beyond all dispute he has quoted Scripture in order to prove a jest, or to illustrate extravagant zeal, and thus lightly and irreverently handled sacred and solemn things. This is much to be deplored. Every serious mind shrinks with horror from every approach to an irreverent use of scripture, or jesting with the words of God. Such writing cannot be too carefully avoided. If, however, we may judge from the closing days of Scott, he would have cancelled what he must have seen was deeply offensive to Christian men.

In his dying moments his retentive memory recollected only such passages of Scripture as he had been taught in his early years. Those who stood near him, heard him repeating, at intervals, lines from the Scottish version of the Psalms, or broken fragments of Isaiah. "It was," says Mr. Lockhart, "on a sunday morning, a beautiful day, so warm, that every window was wide open, and so perfectly still that the sound of all others most delicious to his ear—the gentle ripple of the Tweed over its pebbles—was distinctly audible, as we knelt around the bed and his eldest son closed his eyes."

Many a one would hope that the mighty minstrel found the Saviour of whom David and Isaiah spake, a present help and a noble one—one without a broken string, the other without a discordant note.—*Southern Baptist.*

The Baby's Lesson.

Have you ever watched the sunbeams in the sunny hours of your childhood, wandered alone, the margin of some lapsing fountain? Perhaps a fragment, or a pebble, from the crumbling brow of some overhanging cliff had fallen into the calmest surface of the waters. A bubble sprang into existence. It was bright and transitory as an infant's dream. Like an air-built castle it seemed to float upon the clear, calm bosom of the crystal tide. In the bright mirror of its glittering globe were reflected the romantic beauties of the scenery around it. Rocks, mountains, meadows, and waving woods were depicted upon the stainless vault of its little heaven,—and even the gorgeous orb of the universe had dagguerreotyped himself upon its liquid sky, and seemed to float upon its cloudless firmament. It was beautiful, too soft and transitory for earth,—and a passing breeze from the mountain swept over it with relentless wing, and it was gone! A world of light and of beauty had burst and vanished from your view. Although it may have seemed to be a thing of chance, an ephemeral existence, of little consequence to earth or to you, a moment's reflection might have discovered in it a beautiful adaptation to impress upon the mind a lesson of instruction.—*The Southern Argus.*

THE TWO TRAVELLERS.

A FABLE.

A cunning fellow named Thomas, and his friend Lubin were going to a neighboring city on foot. They found upon the roadside a well filled purse. Lubin, with a contentful face exclaimed, "What a windfall for us!"

"For us is not quite right; say rather for ME," replied Thomas. Lubin said no more, but in leaving the plain, they discovered some robbers hid in the adjacent wood. Thomas trembled, but not without cause, and turning to Lubin said, "We are lost."

"WE is not the true word, but YOU," replied Lubin, and then scampered away. Thomas, almost petrified with fear, stood still and was soon caught and gave up the purse.

MORAL.—He who only thinks of himself in his happy days will have very few friends in his unhappy ones.—*Southern Baptist.*

DEO VOLENTE.

In a country parish in Maine, lived and labored a learned pastor, of his worthy and Deacon Varnum. The pastor arranged an exchange with a neighboring clergyman, less learned than he with "more world's wisdom," and left a list of notices to be given by him from the pulpit. At the close of the services, accordingly, the good brother proceeded to announce the notices; one of which ran substantially thus: "There will be the usual prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, (D. V.)" "D. V." repeated the clergyman, hesitatingly. "D V.—I suppose that means *at Deacon Varnum's!*" Our learned pastor used to tell the story long afterward with a relish.—*I bedem.*

THE CHOLERA.

A gentleman of *professional honor*, in order to prove that he could procure brandy of a strictly temperance landlady, at a fashionable resort on our bay, the last season, assumed the symptoms of cholera, and with expressive signs and groans called to her for *brandy*. "Brandy!" exclaimed, "I have none." What! none for puddings and pies?" exclaimed the honorable sufferer. "None," replied the heroine; "my puddings and pies never have the *cholera!*"—*I bedem.*

Infanticide is said to prevail to a fearful extent in China. The Rev. S. Johnson, an American Missionary, in a letter written in 1848, says:—

"My Chinese teacher, an intelligent, and apparently credible individual, informs me that female infanticide is very prevalent. He states, that within this city and its suburbs, one-third of the infant female children are annually doomed by drowning at their birth. Some parents spare only one out of four or five of the daughters. This inhuman practice is not confined entirely among the poor, but is practised to some, the rich not unfrequently following the same custom. The civil law seems to have no notice of it. One reason that was [illegible] to me, as the excuse for [illegible] was, that it was respectable [illegible]."

Another letter from Mr. White says:

"It is exceedingly difficult to ascertain the extent of infanticide in China, or all the reasons which prompt to this [illegible]. Investigations have been made at Canton, and evidence obtained to show that it is comparatively rare, and not generally countenanced by public opinion; originates by no means unknown, nor punished by the laws. [illegible] Particular investigations at Ningpo [illegible] awful extent of murder [illegible]."—*Pennsylvania Inquirer.*

Dogs and Animals—Last night the Opera House was crowded to witness the astonishing and amusing performances of these animals. A large portion of the audience consisted of children, to whom the exhibition appeared to afford the greatest pleasure. The performances of the monkeys formed the principal feature in the programme, although the dogs gave striking proofs of their dramatic requirements, and the goat, Esmeralda, went through several very difficult exercises.

One of the scenes is particularly worthy of notice, as showing the remarkable intelligence of these animals, and the excellent manner in which they have been trained. This was called the *Dog and Deserter*. The character of the deserter was personated by Monsieur Bow-wow who certainly exhibited, as much as a canine creature could, the woeful extremity to which he had been reduced, and his fear of the penalty attended upon his violation of military law. When he came upon the stage there could be no mistake about his being the criminal, and the more juvenile portion of the audience show considerable sympathy for his [illegible] in the utmost humiliation and with his paw [illegible] to the captain of the execution. In vain did Pantaloon, and supplicated in the most touching manner for pardon, but that officer was inexorable. The fate of the deserter was fixed, and he must die. A negro, habited as a clergyman, entered, and administered consolation to the condemned, who now became more resigned. A bandage was placed over his eyes, the word of command given, and a soldier, armed with a gun of most diminutive size, fired. When the smoke cleared away, poor Bow-wow was seen lying on the stage, [illegible] motion could be observed that gave signs of life. He was dead. A dead-cart, drawn by [illegible], was brought in and [illegible] the remains of the deserter were deposited, and wheeled off the stage, the officers, soldiers and others following in slow and solemn succession.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

DR. CHALMERS ON THE SABBATH.

We never, in the whole course of our recollection, met with a Christian [illegible] who bore upon his character every other [illegible] of the Saint, one attribute who [illegible] the Sabbath day to keep it holy. We appeal to the one portion of the worthies who are now living in their midst, that, contrast as their views in every other [illegible] of the new measure, the [illegible] of their Sabbath day shone with equal brightness amid the [illegible] of vice as [illegible] them. In every Christian household it will be found that the discipline of a well-ordered Sabbath [illegible] forgotten among the other lessons of a Christian education; and we appeal to every individual who now hears us, who carries the remembrance in his bosom of a father's worth and a father's name, if on the coming round of the seventh day an air of peculiar sanctity did not spread itself over that mansion where he first drew his breath, and was taught to repeat his infant hymn and lisp his infant prayer. Remember, then, Christian, that the love of God [illegible] in his heart, and [illegible] the place in his affections, is an anomally that is nowhere to be found. Every Sabbath image and every Sabbath circumstance is dear to him. He loves the quietness of that hallowed morning. He loves the church bell around which summon [illegible] to the house of prayer. He loves to join in the [illegible] and to sit and listen to that voice of persuasion which is lifted in the hearing of an assembled multitude. He loves the retirement of this day, from the din of worldly business and the turmoils of worldly men. He loves the leisure it brings along with it; and sweet to his soul, is the exercise of that hallowed hour, when there is no eye to witness him, but the eye of Heaven; and when in solemn audience with the Father, who seeth him in secret, he can, on the wings of celestial contemplation, [illegible] all the cares and all peculiarities of an alienated world behind him.—*The Christain Herald.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) OCTOBER 6th, 1852. NO. 5.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATE WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

THE FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE OF SCRIPTURE.

In the Jewish Chronicle one of the Axioms or Rules laid down by Mr. David N. Lord, in his Theological Literary Journal, for interpreting the figurative language of scripture, is thus stated and illustrated:

'No passage is figurative unless it have a figure in it.'

The principles of plain language are now well known. Every school master is capable of making a grammar. But still in the Occidental mind, much obscurity is found upon a higher order of language than plain, called figurative. We descendants of Europeans are a plain people, and in expressing our thoughts are accustomed to express them in those words which sober and serious minds have agreed properly to belong to them. In the description of a giant we would never think of saying "He is a son of God; or of a large kettle, we would never say, "Put over the fire that kettle of God." We do not appreciate such a mode of conceiving ideas. With the Oriental, and especially the Jewish mind, it is far otherwise. Their language is full of such expressions. They express their thoughts not commonly in plain, but figurative language. This is a prominent peculiarity of the Scriptures, and when brought to our cool and precise conceptions, is not appreciated until we strip of all that does not properly belong to the idea, and it be presented in the most simple language. To be able to ascertain what of the Scriptures is figurative, and to interpret a figure, is one of the highest qualifications to an interpreter of the Divine Oracles. In reality the figurative language of the Scriptures is about the only obstacle to their ready and correct understanding, for if they were written in the style of a Child's Reader, a "fool would not err therein."—What is figurative language? E. g: A European in describing the swift motion of a ship on the water, would simply say, "The ship sails swiftly." This is plain language, because it is just such language as men have agreed to use to describe the motion of a ship. But a Jew would say of the ship, "She flies like a bird," "She rides fleetly on the crested wave." This is figurative. Its peculiarity is simply this:—The language which men have agreed to use to describe the motion of a bird through the air, is here used to describe the motion of a ship.

Figurative language may be defined: *Language borrowed from an object*, or idea to which it belongs in order to describe an object or express an idea to which it does not belong. Its peculiarities are: 1st. It is not true, it is not true that a ship flies any more than a bird sails. 2d. It is language that belongs to an object well known, used to describe an object not so well known. 3. There is a resemblance between the object which is to be described, in some of its qualities and circumstances, and the object from which the language is borrowed. This resemblance is the foundation of the use of the figurative language. 4th. What is called figurative language is always plain language, when used to describe the object to which it belongs; hence there is no such thing as figurative language, only when according to the definition, it is used to describe an object or express an idea to which it does not conventionally belong. And hence we have the following infallible rule to determine when language is used figuratively.

When an object is described, or an idea expressed, in language which is possible, true, and appropriate, it is plain language. When an object is described or an idea expressed in language which is not possible, not true, and not appropriate, it is figurative. Now the object of using figurative language is to make some circumstance or quality of the object or idea more obvious, more vivid or pleasing to the mind.

We now proceed to apply Mr. David N. Lord's first axiom: "no passage is figurative unless it have a figure in it." "And God made two great lights: the greater light to rule the day." There is no borrowed language in this description except the word *rule*. It is plain and not figurative language. But in describing the same event the Psalmist lays aside the plain, and borrows language from other objects and events, viz: that which properly belongs to a bridegroom coming out of his tent chamber in his wedding garments, to rejoice the hearts of his friends and attendants.—Speaking of the firmament, he says: "In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race." Had the Psalmist been describing a bridegroom *merely*, there would have been no figure in the language. But the moment he applies the language belonging to a bridegroom to the sun, it becomes figurative. By the use of language, the sun in its course during the day, and its effect upon the earth, is made to appear to us in a novel, interesting and striking aspect. We are pleased and instructed.

Again, Jude in his epistle speaks in plain language of certain men of his times, thus: "Ungodly men, turning the grace of God into lasciviousness, and denying the only Lord God, and our Lord Jesus Christ." This has no figure in it. But soon after he grows warm upon the subject, his mind recurs to objects that they are like, in some respects, and he borrows their language and applies it to them: "These are spots in your feasts of charity, when they feast with you, feeding themselves without fear: clouds they are without water carried about of winds; trees whose fruit withereth, without fruit, twice dead, plucked up by the roots; raging waves of the sea, foaming out their own shame; wandering stars, to whom is reserved the blackness of darkness for ever." This language is figurative. These men were not clouds; but in respect to knowledge of the truth, they were as destitute of it as a floating cloud is of rain, and just as subject to change in their opinions and doctrines as the empty cloud is to be driven about by the wind. They were not raging waves of the sea; but in their intercourse with men, were as noisy and as useless as the foaming waves breaking upon the shore. They were not wandering stars, flying away from their regular orbit into dark space, never to be heard from again; but in their relation to God they resembled a wandering star, in its relation to its own sun: having left its source of light, it is lost for ever.

Now we will test a passage which is regarded by many as figurative," "Then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory . . . . . Then shall the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory." Matt. xxiv. Has this passage a figure in it? Has it any borrowed language? If so, from what object is it borrowed? In its application to the persons and objects here described is it the Son of man to come to earth in a cloud. When he ascended, a cloud received him out of sigth; so may a cloud open and reveal him again. It is possible for men to see him when he does come, for as he ascended, so will he descend, so will he descend in his human form. It is possible and true that all the tribes of the earth may mourn when they see him, on account of their sinfulness. This language is all applicable to the objects which are described or spoken of. Not a word of it is borrowed from any other object. It has no figure in it, and therefore is not figurative.

It is in this way that we must proceed in our interpretation of Scripture, to discriminate between plain and figurative language, ever keeping in mind that "no passage is figurative unless it have a figure in it."—*Ch. Index.*

"For the Liberia Herald"

A

Brief Notice of certain statements in a late Work written and published

By

MARTIN ROBINSON DELANY

United States.

By

EDWARD BLYDEN.

We have lately glanced at a work, just published, entitled "*The Condition, Elevation, Emigration and Destiny of the Colored people in the United States, politically considered by Martin Robinson Delany.*"

Whatever may be the qualifications of the Author as a writer—whatever merits his book may possess, and however little we may be qualified to judge—to us his views of the manifest destiny of the colored people in the United States, their emigration, and elevation in Central and South America, appear rather enthusiastic, and bordering on absurdity. He objects very strenuously against Liberia, as the place of destination for the colored people, and makes in reference to it the most disparaging statements, which we consider the result, if not of a most violent antipathy to, certainly of a consummate ignorance of Liberia.

These we will notice hereafter.—We propose, at present noticing very briefly his views of the causes of the depressed condition of the colored people in the United States, and the means he prescribes for their elevation.

After expatiating largely on their low and abject situation, as a race in the United States, he states as one of the grand causes of it, their being so generally employed by white people in the capacity of domestics, a circumstance which he considers powerfully obstructive of their elevation to an equal social and political standing with the whites.

He says "until colored men attain to a position above, permitting their mothers, sisters, wives and daughters, to do the drudgery and menial offices of other men's wives and daughters,—it is pitiable mockery to talk about equality and elevation in society. But is there any likelihood of their ever attaining" to such a "position in the United States?

J. D—advises that the colored people abandon such menial occupations and engage in honorable employment, pursue respectable business &c. Now it must be evident to every mind, that knows the state of things in the United States, that the colored people cannot pursue such a course. It would prove a means of serious injury to them, for it is with difficulty, even now, owing to the steady and rapid increase of emigration from Europe of Irish Germans &c that they can obtain in some of the States even the situation of domestics. They are driven out of employment, and substituted by Irish and Dutch-men who on account of their piney, submissiveness and industry, and above all their *color* are decidely preferred.

Now if colored people can hardly be supported in those menial occupations, is it likely that they will be patronised in their honorable employments! Will they be able to compete successfully in the capacity of mechanics, merchants, &c. with their white rivals? Certainly not, for they lack, as a general thing, both *means* and *intelligence*, which in any old country, and among any advanced people are necessary to insure success.

But suppose they *could* be independent of "drudgery and menial office" would that raise them to equal, social and political standing with white men in the United States? Would that alter the laws, which are daily becoming more stringent and oppressive to colored people. Look at the law lately enacted in Indiana, prohibiting them from settling in the State. Look at the new Constitution of Illinois. In Kentucky slaveholders are not allowed to emancipate their slaves unless they send them out of the State. Virginia is not favorable to free colored people remaining in the State. In all the United States, North and South, there is a mighty pressure upon the colored people—a prejudice operating powerfully against their elevation.

But Mr. D.—seems to be aware of all this, and, not satisfied with the plan he proposed, admits the necessity of their leaving the United States—objects to their emigrating to Canada or Liberia—and points them to South America. Saying Central and South America must be our future homes.—Why? Have the colored people in the United States any right to it? It is not their fatherland, nor are they likely to be any better off there than in the United States. To a calm and considerate observer, there is no prospect of their becoming a large and prosperous nation in South America. The Indians where amongst the greater part of the inhabitants do not consider themselves as identified with the black race, and it is unlikely that they would be content to mingle with them and to "share" as Mr D—says "the same fate."—And should the colored people go among them pursue honorable occupations—become prosperous and wealthy—monopolize the privileges of the natives &c—a spirit of jealousy and suspicion will be awakened among the latter, which will be a source probably of continual revolution.—Again the religious and political views of the generality of colored people in the United States are essentially different from those of the South Americans. In order to be successful therefore in establishing a great nation in South America, the colored North Americans must possess a decided influence over the aborigines—a great proportion of whom being barely civilized—society must be remodeled, prejudices removed—morals established and perpetuated, and innovations introduced of a character altogether unsuited to the views of the people, and for which they are entirely unprepared. But if the colored people should not possess an influence sufficient, thus to change the state of society, but be obliged to adapt themselves to the habits and customs of their adopted country, we see no prospect of their ever becoming the nation Mr. D—anticipates.

But "they importune us to come" says Mr. D—We admit that they do—but what for? To assist them in farming operations, help to build them up a country. Not to be their rulers—their judges and magistrates. No—it is *labor* that they desire.

But all expostulations are unavailing. "Go we must and go we will" says Mr. D—"as there is no alternative." "No alternative!" when on the western coast of Africa—a land to which they have a natural right—there already exists an independent Republic of colored men—who cordially invite them to their shores. "No alternative" when Liberia exists, an asylum to which when a colored man flees—"he sits beneath his own vine and figtree—none daring to molest nor make him afraid"? But they "*must* go" to "Central and south America." Well if this be the case,—we say to them go. But as they take their departure we would remind them that they go in the neglect of a most important duty a duty which nature has made incumbent upon them.—They care not to labor for the redemption of their father-land—for the restoration of Africa's ancient and long-lost glory, upon which they so much boast—they care not to assist in raising her sons from their awful degradation and misery.

They go—to South America to amalgamate with Indians—they go to raise on that Continent—a powerful nation, they go to "keep the vineyard of others while their own vineyard they have not kept."

Who shall achieve the redemption of Africa

by whom shall she be rescued from her deplorable condition, if civilized and christianized colored men whose physical constitution, render them so peculiarly adapted to the climate, (which to white men is so fatal), turn their backs upon her? Shall she be left to wallow in her misery? If so, then let colored men in any quarter of the globe renounce all hopes of ever becoming elevated and respected—for, until Africa be rescued from her thraldom and degradation, in vain will they look for equal standing and respectability with other nations,

Regardless of this however, Mr. D—counsels the colored people of the United States, to go to South America, because she invites them to come, to go and *make* a nation. When Liberia a free and independent Republic of colored men on the coast of Africa, with cries more eloquent and moving than those of South America, invites them to come. "The climate, soil, and productions, the rivers and beautiful sea-coast, the [illegible] scape, and beauty of the star[illegible] the song of the birds;—"the [illegible] ity of the nation, all say come [illegible] free—come and enjoy the blessings [illegible] nature is ready to lavish upon you. Li[illegible] stretches forth her hand and presenting [illegible] most urgent motives, says come, come and be [illegible] ries cast not our lot among us, and [illegible] will do you good." She points to the be[illegible] millions around her, says "come over and help us" to raise them from their degraded situation. The sound of her cries fall upon their ear, they turn and look at the awful spectacle to which they are pointed, they affect sympathy, but, unlike the "Good Samaritan" they take an other road, they "pass on the other side:" Liberia presses her calls, but they turn their back upon her—they listen not to her expostulations, blinded by prejudice they pursue a course of opposition to her—pointing to her faults, and descanting on her failings, they seem to rejoice and triumph; but be her failings what they may, she certainly presents an asylum for colored men, especially those of the United States—no where else to be found on the face of the globe.

Mr. D. advances certain objections against Liberia which we will now notice.—The *first* of which is based on the fact that it is located in the *sixth degree* of latitude, North of the equator, in a district signally unhealthy. "He certainly does not know as much about the climate and general state of health in Liberia as he professes to know. For though situated near the equator it is undoubtedly as healthy as Central and South America, if not more so. It not being the seat of any malignant epidemics, such as frequently prevail in that part of the world. The "African fever" to which every foreigner coming to the country is subject, is fast disappearing, so far at least as its power and fatal effects are concerned and in proportion as the country becomes cleared and settled, it will be less prevalent. It is somewhat strange however, that Mr. D. in another part of his book admits and exults in the fact, that the constitution of the colored man is adapted to all countries, yet here he makes the "*geographical position*" of Liberia the ground of objection against it, affirming that its position "renders it objectionable as a place of destination for the colored people of the United States." Who cannot see in all this a deep-seated prejudice, an inveterate malice against Liberia?

Another ground on which he bases a second objection to Liberia, is that, "*It originated in a deep-laid scheme of slaveholders!*" This is a [illegible] and confirms us in the o[illegible] that Mr. D. is either [illegible] of Liberia, its history &c, or [illegible] malicious and envious dispo[illegible] proof of the falsity of his assertion with [illegible] origin of Liberia:—we make the [illegible] extracts from the pen of the late ven[illegible] Dr. Alexander. "Before any Society [illegible] in America for this object—(the ob[illegible] Colonization), the business of conveying colored people to Africa was commenced by one individual, himself a colored man of New England. As early as the year 1815 *Paul Cuffee*, whose name will be indelible in the annals of the free republic, rising now in Africa, carried out emigrants from New England to Sierra Leone.

* * * * *

He was largely engaged in navigation and in many voyages to foreign countries, commanded his own vessel. His desire to raise his colored brethren of this country to civil and religious liberty in the land of their fore-fathers, induced him to offer some of the free people of color a passage to the westren coast of Africa. About forty embarked with him at Boston and landed at Sierra Leone, where they were kindly received.

"Only eight of these were able to pay their passage! the whole of the expense of the remainder amounted to a sum a little less than four thousand dollars. Here was an example of philanthropy which has never been exceeded in this or any other country. * * *

"And this was but the commencement of a colonization enterprise, which he would have prosecuted to a far greater extent had not his life been cut short. His death occurred the following year. * * * * *

In the close of this year Rev Dr. Finley of Baskingridge, New Jersey, went to Washington, and by the aid of several friends, who entered warmly into his views, instituted the "American Colonization Society, which dates from December 1816."

* * * * * * * * *

"Yes; posterity shall know that *Paul Cuffee* is of right the father of the noble scheme of American Colonization; and we verily believe that the name of this humble but noble minded man, will stand out in bold relief in the history of Colonization, when many other names, once celebrated, shall be covered with the rust of oblivion. And it will be here proper to remark; that we have good reason for believing, that it was the noble and disinterested enterprise of Paul Cuffee which suggested to the Rev. Dr Finley of New Jersey, the idea of forming a Society for Colonizing the free people of color.

* * * * * *

"We conclude then that the true father of American Colonization was *Paul Cuffee*, and the proper founder of the American Colonization Society was the Rev. *Robert Finley D. D.*

It will appear then from the above extract that Liberia did not originate in a deep laid scheme of slaves holders" as Mr. D. in his book has published to the world to be fact, his objection then against Liberia on this score, is founded on a baseless fabrication.

But where was the utility in refering to the *origin* of Liberia to find objections against her? We judge not of a man by his ancestry, but we estem him according to his moral worth. O talk not of what a man *has been*, speak of his *present* conditions, caparate not on the origin of Liberia but speak of her *present* character, her position among the nations of the earth;—speak of her as she *now* stands with all the prospects of becoming a large, powerful, and prosperous nation with an almost boundless territory behind her, and the brom[illegible] before her, exciting the admiration of all who visit her rising capital."

A third objection against Liberia Mr. D.—founds on the [illegible] assumption that she "*is not an independent nation.*" This is certainly [illegible] a great deal Liberia "not an independent nation" and acknowledged as such by the great powers of Europe, England, France, and Prussia, and by the Empire of Brazil!

With her President and Senate and House of Representatives, her Courts of justice &c.—But, according to Mr. D.—the American Colonization Society controls her affairs—the "Colonization Board at Washington City, District of Columbia, being the executive and Government."

How is that? When her Senators and Representatives, elected by the people, meet annually for Legislation, creating such laws as they deem advisable?

This asperser further avers that the late war with the Fishmen was "*declared by virtue of the instructions of the American Colonization Society.*" This is certainly a *deliberate falsehood*, for the war was decided upon by the Legislature which convened soon after the aggression of Grando, and the battle was fought before any intelligence relative to it was received from the United States. The aggressions of Grando, were made on the 5th, and 15th, of November 1851. News reaching Monrovia on the 16th, on the 17th, a company of volunteers, was dispatched by the Government to Bassa Cove, to relieve the settlers there who had been encearing in their watchings against the enemy, and consequently much exhausted.

Early in December, the usual time of its session, the Legislature assembled. The President in his Message, laid before it for consideration, the circumstances of the aggressions of Grando and his allies, and recommened the adoption of measures for the subjugation of the insurgents.

In order to show the proceedings of the Legislature with regard to the matter, more accurately, we have extracted the following from the journal of the Senate.—It may here be proper to state, that the President's Message was delivered to the Legislature on the 3rd of December "Tuesday Dec. 4th." The Senate met according to adjournment. A communication was received from the House of Representatives, with a resolution, authorizing the President to raise a military force to suppress the insurrection of the Picaninny Cess Fishmen in the county of Grand Bassa.

On motion it was read; passed to a second and third reading. When it was adopted and returned to the House

Wednesday 10th. The resolution authorizing the President to raise a military force, to suppress the insurrection &c—was presented to the President of the Senate, and signed by him at half past one o'clock, P. M. Thursday 11th. A communication was received from the House of Representatives being a resolution appropriating the sum of $15.000 to carry out the resolution authorizing the President to put on foot immediately a military force to enforce the laws, and maintain the dignity of this Republic against certain conspirators insurrectionists and their abettors &c, in the County of Grand Bassa. After passing its first and second reading, it was, on motion, put off to 11 o'clock A. M.

"At 11 o'clock,—On motion of Hon. John Hanson of Grand Bassa, the appropriation bill was taken up and reconsidered. While on its third reading a conference committee was, on motion, appointed to confer with a similar committee of the House of Representatives, to make certain amendments in the bill, Hon. James B McGill of Messurado, and Hon. Edward Morriss of Sinoe, appointed on the part of the senate.

"At 11 o'clock senate adjourned for one tour."

"At 12 o'clock Senate in Session."

The Chairman of the conference Committee on amendment of the appropriation bill reported its amendment, authorizing the President to draw on the public treasury for said appropriation;—Report adopted.

"At 1 o'clock P. M. A communication was received from the House of Representatives, accompanied with a bill passed in that House, appropriating $15.000 for carrying out the resolution authorizing the President to put on foot a military force &c,—Read; Hon: J. B. McGill moved its second reading,—passed into a law at its third reading at 2 o'clock, and the House informed of the same."

These bills were all approved, and signed by the President.

We have endeavoured in this concise manner, to give our readers the doings of the Legislature in relation to the war. The Legislature adjourned on the 26 of Dec.

On the 30th, the troops left this city for the leeward. It will be remembered that up to this time news had not even reached the United States, in relation to the invasion of the natives, much less had *instruction* returned from the American Colonization Society, declaring war against them.

On the 23rd, of January 1852 the expedition returned having conquered and subdued the enemy. It appears that the first letter written by President Roberts to the United States, in relation to this matter, was dated December 15th 1851, and forwarded, we believe by the brig "Zeno" Capt Sturtevant; in which the following language occurs. "I am extremely sorry that, in addition to the evils of this barbarous outrage, we should be under the stern necessity of getting up a military expedition to punish Grando and his associates. This is deeply to be regreted but no other alternative remains to the Government. This letter was written to Rev. J. B Pinney of New York.

Is this asking *instructions* of the Colonization Society as to the steps which should be pursued &c?

Again! no intelligence whatever, relative to the war was received from the United States, until the arrival of the Liberia Packet, March 15th 1852. But sufficient proof has been adduced to show the assertion of Mr. D.—that war was "*declared by virtue of the instructions, of the American Colonization Society,*" to be devoid of truth and destitute of any foundation whatever. It is a specimen, however, of many others occuring in this book which show the writer's utter disregard of truth, in the statement of facts of which he either knows nothing, or which he knows to be false. O how deplorable is it, that a man professing intelligence, will allow himself, to be so entirely guided by prejudice, as to sacrifice all principle, and indulge in such baseless and unwarrantable assertions.

But we cannot close without noticing certain very unjust and slanderous remarks, which he makes in reference to President Roberts. He says, "*We have no confidence in President Roberts of Liberia, believing him to be wholly without principle, seeking only self-aggrandizement; even should it be done over the ruined prospects of his staggering infant country. The people of Liberia should beware of this man.*"

These remarks are most provokingly false, and show on the part of the writer a mind contracted by prejudice. For, who has not heard of the preservering and self-sacrificing efforts of President Roberts, in behalf of Liberia? Who that *would* hear, has *not* heard, how he has more than once or twice stood up nobly in the face of the enemies of Liberia, and defended her against their assaults? Who does not know of his bravery and skill as a soldier in securing, when his country has been assailed by the savages around—the victory of its arms, and the subjugation of its foes. Let the scenes at the war of Gatomba tell,—the New Cestors expedition and those of the later and more formiably battles at Trade Town. In all, President Roberts personally engaged. To say nothing of, the many difficultres with which he has had to contend in settling differences between the native tribes in our vicinity. The many arduous toisl constant and unwearied exertions, and the many sleepless nights spent in devising means for the promotion of his country's welfare.

To say then that he is "*without principle,*" is to be the author of a base and most intolerable aspersion.

But the people of Liberia know too well the character, views and feelings of Mr. Roberts, to listen to the slander of an unprincipled cypher in politics, to the reports of one whose prejudice against Liberia, is obvious in every line penned about her. Despite all his envy and jealousy, however, the name of President Roberts is shrined in the heart of every Liberian, and will be heard in the songs of successive generations.

There is hardly a dissentient voice in Liberia, as to his merits as a great statesman and true patriot.

But Mr. D. may follow his own notions, and we will follow ours. He may go on in the pursuit of subtlety, falsehood and deceit,—characteristics which tell us in unequivocal language whose amanuensis he is, and we will pursue the path of justice, truth and righteousness, in the pursuit of which we are assured of the blessings of Heaven.

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
Th' eternal years of God are hers.
But error wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies amidst her worshippers."

Other objections and disparaging remarks, with regard to Liberia occur in Mr. D's. book, and which should be noticed, but we leave them to the consideration of those whose age, talents, and experience render them more qualified for that purpose than we are.

"Meanwhile, we call most solemnly, upon the young men and young women of Liberia to apply themselves to study to embrace the opportunities they enjoy for mental discipline and moral culture, so as to insure the success of Liberia, and the perpetuity of her institutions, and be able to stand up in defence of their country's rights against the many and formidable enemies, who oppose her onward and glorious march.

Monrovia October 1st 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald,—Allow us a space in your valuable paper, for the communication of certain facts, which we believe, will be interesting to your readers.

Owing to circumstances uncontrollable by him, Dr. Fr. Chs. De Glasier, did not continue his voyage on board the steam ship "Fanny" which sailed a few weeks ago from this port; but deemed it advisable to remain among us pro-tempore. Since the departure of that vessel he has delivered three very interesting lectures, at all of which, we had the pleasure of being present. The first was delivered on Friday evening the 17th ultimo—the subject was "The offices and influences of women." The second was delivered on Saturday afternoon the 18th, at which ladies only were admitted, it being for the purpose of giving them directions with regard to the preservation of health &c. The third was delivered on Thursday the 30th, ultimo, this like the second was exclusively for ladies. These lectures were all very interesting and instructive, we wish all the ladies of Monrovia had been present at their delivery, though at each, there was quite a goodly number. The Dr. has very kindly promised to deliver "a course of lectures," before the ladies—we hope they will always favor him with a full and prompt attendance.

It is our purpose, at present, to make a few remarks relative to the lecture of the 17th ult., the subject of which is stated above. In delivering this lecture, the Dr. spoke in a most winning and tender manner of the appropriate sphere of women, their duties &c. Her place, he said, was not as some would have it, in the Legislative hall, at the Bar, in public life; but in the quiet and retiring scenes of the homestead,—that the duty of rendering home happy, comfortable, and desireable was hers. He insisted on contentment in domestic life, as being one of the necessary "ingredients" of happiness: speaking of woman's rights, he said that whatever the rights of woman were, she certainly had no right to be a man. We are decidedly of the Dr's., opinion, and deem it greatly deplorable that there should be any of our sex in other parts of the world who, desiring as they suppose, to keep pace with this age of improvement, are disposed to overleap the bounds with which nature has surrounded them. The Dr in the lecture referred to, made allusion to the celebrated "Bloomer Costume," we have heard a great deal of the innovation in female dress, but have never seen any specimens of it except in pictures—as hitherto none of the ladies of Liberia have admitted it sufficiently to adopt it,

and we earnestly hope they never will: but should any think of adopting it, we shall always be decidedly opposed to it, and whatever influence we have shall be constantly exerted against it. O let not woman depart from her sphere, she was given to man for an help meet, and for that purpose she is in a peculiar manner adapted; for that purpose, is she desired by man, and in that respect she contributes to his happiness, and fulfills the end of her being. To depart from her sphere, would be to produce an awful revolution in domestic life, to destroy the noble interests of society, sacrifice the true rights and privileges which nature has granted to the sex, and in the enjoyment of which only, consists the happiness of woman. In the language of Dr. G. to depart from her sphere, would be to constitute her a "wandering star forever." Let us then be content in our own sphere, though it be within the limits of the domestic circle, still it is an ample field; let us fulfil all it's duties, act faithfully our part, and though we acquire not worldly fame and renown, still let it suffice us to know that if we "grow not weary of well doing in due time, we shall reap a glorious reward above what earth can grant" and let us be encouraged by the assurance that, if we "be faithful unto death we shall wear the crown of life."

We have seen the following lines on "woman's rights" some where before, but we now transcribe them from an album belonging to a friend of ours as we think them suitable to our present purpose.

"The rights of woman, what are they?
The rights to labor and to pray;
The right to watch while others sleep;
The right o'er others' woes to weep;
The right to lead the soul to God;
Along the path the Saviour trod;
The path of meekness and of love;
The path of faith that leads above;
The path of patience under wrong;
The path in which the weak grow strong;
Such woman's rights, and God will bless;
And crown their champions with success."

Dr. De Glasier is certainly entitled to, and we take the liberty of tendering, which we hope he will accept the thanks of this community generally, and the ladies particularly, for the very interesting and instructive manner in which he entertained us on the occasions above referred to.

Respectfully yours,
THE LADIES.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,—Sir, you will confer a favor on me by publishing the following lines for the satisfaction of all it may concern

Sir, Messrs Thomas L. Jones and Joshua Lock, the first and second mate of the American Barque Ralph Cross, that was wrecked at Cape Palmas, some time last August, taken passage on board the Hamburg Barque Malvina, Capt H. F. Henert, on the 7th of August, and while coasting his way up, they were taken sick on the 14th of August. The captain finding their sickness becoming more serious, he therefore left his supercargo on shore at Nanpah Kroo and came immediately up here so as to get them where they might obtain medical attention, he reached here with them on Saturday night 21st inst., about 8 o'clok, and brought them on shore, seriously ill, and made application to Dr. James Brown who immediately took them under his care, and paid every possible attention to them that was in his power. The Dr. with his skill, and the citizens with their kindness exerted every effort in their power to rescue them from the jaws of death; but the Great disposer of all human events saw fit to baffle all of their skill, and on Tuesday the 24th. Joshua Lock the second mate was removed from the cares of this world. The Dr being fearful that the knowledge of the second mate's death being made known to the first mate, might have an evil tendency, therefore every precaution was used to prevent his finding it out, but all in vain, we perceived that he had fallen into a state of despondency. The Dr being not easily disheartened, endeavored to exercise new energy; but in a short time it was plain to be seen, that the mind was diseased as well as the body. At times he could be heard to say something about his papers, from which we concluded he was much disturbed in mind about his books and papers. He informed us that he was from New York and the 2nd mate from Philadelphia, neither of them had a family; he expressed his gratitude to the citizens for their attention to him, & on Thursday the 26th, at night, he launched into a never ending eternity. I therefore took an inventory of the effects of both of them, and among those of Thomas L. Jones we found the sum of $41 64 in specie, and in the second mate's trunk we found 12½ cts. Capt. Henert informed us that while they were on board his vessel, Joshua Lock while in a frensy state threw part of his clothes over board containing all of the money he had, we find among their papers that they had been paid off at Cape Palmas by their consignee up to the time of the wreck.

Therefore I have now advertised to sell at auction on the ensuing Saturday 4th Sept., all of the effects of the late Thomas L. Jones Joshua Lock, to satisfy all claims, and defray all expenses, and provided there should be a ballance it will be deposited in the Treasury where it will be subject to any legal demand.

By appointment of the Chairman of the Probate Court,

SAMUEL V. MITCHELL
Aministrator.

Greenville Sinoe, Sept. 2d. 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

ORDER OF THE DAY

For the Celebration of the 1st of December 1852.

1st. The Young Men of Monrovia most respectfully request that the Citizens, and other residents of Monrovia will on the 1st. of December will close there places of business and join in the Celebration of the 1st. December. Masters of vessels foreign and Liberian, that may be in harbour on that day are requested to display there respective national Flags at 8 o'clock A. M.

2nd. At the dawn of day a gun will be fired from Central Hill.

3rd. A gun from Central Hill will announce the hour of 8 o'clock when the Flag of the Republic will be unfurled—on the Fort and several public buildings in the City.

4th. At 12 o'clock a national salute will be fired from Fort Norris Battery.

5th. At half past 12 o'clock to be announced by a gun from Central Hill. His Excellency the President and other civil officers will be escorted by the Military to the Providence Baptist Church where an oration to be delivered by John D Moore Esqr.

6th. The procession will proceed from the Govt. House up D. street to the corner of Gurley street thence to Broad street and down Broad street to the Baptist Church when the ceremonies at the church shall have ended the procession will return to the Govt. House in like order and the Troops will be dismissed.

J. S. GRIGSBY.
J. L. BAXTER.
W. A. JOHNSON
C. S. SNETHER.
J. W. HILTON,
} Committee of the day,

Monrovia Oct. 4th. 1852.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, OCTOBER 6th 1852.

We have had no direct intelligence from the United States since June—and then it was in the shape of news-papers. Nor have opportunities offered since May, to communicate with our friends there. We hope soon to hear of an arrival and to learn that President Fillmore's Government have taken the initiatory steps towards the recognition of the Republic of Liberia. Many considerations which we could name if it were necessary, ought to induce that Government to do so—the trade of Liberia is now an important matter with England, France and other powers—and tho' Uncle Jonathan is strongly grasping foot-hood on nearly every part of the North American continent, he seems to have no concern for that of Africa. It cannot be that no importance is attached to its commerce,—the statistics of England show that it is far from being unimportant, and who more than the enterprising American is capable of undertaking and valuing the mercantile interests of a country? We will not like many, attribute the indifference of the American Government to Liberia to the circumstance of its being a Government of colored people;—and that the prejudices of slave holding states in the Union, are so powerful, and so very decidedly opposed to any amicable relations with a people of the African race, that their Government will not risque its popularity in following in the steps of nations, as powerful in wealth and other resources as they are. We have nothing further to say on the topic. Every people, it is supposed, are competent to be the best judges of their own matters—this is admitted to be so at all events—and we do not intend to array ourself in opposition to a doctrine which every body seem to acknowledge and approve. We have merely hinted at what, in our opinion, seems to be reasonable, just and natural.

It is with pleasure that we inform our readers that the new compilation of the Laws of the Republic, have been issued from the press. Persons wishing copies can be supplied, by calling on the Treasurer and Sub-Treasurers of the Government.

Late intelligence have reached us from the Leeward Counties—there was nothing to disturb the peace and tranquility of the people. The immigrants landed at Grand Bassa, by the unfortunate ship 'Ralph Cross' are geting on in the fever as well as can be expected.

The next expedition for Liberia will sail from Baltimore and Norfolk, on about the first of November.

Martin Roberson Delany's Book.—On our first and second pages, our readers will find an interesting communication from Mr. Edward Blyden, noticing certain statements made in Mr. Delany's book, in reference to Liberia. We feel warranted in saying, that Mr Blyden deserves well of every Liberian, for the manly course he takes in the defence of his country, and the trouble he was at in procuring official evidence, to refute the slanderers vile aspersions. It seems to us strange, that among the colored people in the northern states, of the U. S. are to be found the most inveterate enemies of Liberia—it is rather difficult for us to understand why this is so, but that such is the case, no one who reads the different periodicals published by colored persons in the U. S. will deny. The people of Liberia are satisfied with their position—they elect their own officers, make their own laws, and have one of the fairest portions of the world for their inheritance. Mr. Delany, and all who feel and think like him in regard to Liberia, may for all we care, remain where they are to do the drudgery of the whites, or go to South and Central America, to be hewers of wood for those who will to a certainty, extend to them only such kind of treatment as they are now living under.

It is not believed by the people of Liberia, that Delany and others of his stamp, if they come to Liberia, would be of much benefit to the country. A class of people who are contented to remain in a country from year to year under such degrading circumstances as they are subject to, would scarcely be competent to form correct ideas of their duty as citizens of a free Government, in which every right social and political are granted them. How can such persons be esteemed among men who braved every danger to seek a home in their Fatherland. All the Liberians desire is, that Delany and his friends cease to utter such base falsehood's about Liberia as he publish'd to the world.

Religious.—On Saturday the 28th. ult'imo the Methodist Quarterly meeting commenced in this city and was continued till the 29 th. The meeting was well attended, and highly interesting.

There has been going on at the Virginia settlement, for a week past quite a revival among the Baptists—several we have been told, have turned from the error of their way

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We are happy to see that nearly all our coasting vessels have left the river on their usual trading expeditions. For nearly three months, they have remained moored in the river. The weather has considerably moderated, and we hope to see cargoes of oil coming in every week. It is said that the coming season will be a very prolific one for oil.

In our second number for July last, we published the list of officers attached to the Germantown; and now we re-publish it by request, as there have been some changes made.

Oct. 4th, the U. S. Ship Germantown arrived here to day from St. Paul de Loando—glad to find that the Commodore has regained his usual health &c., subjoined is a list of her officers.

Commodore E. A. F. Lavalletto Commander in Chief U. S. Squadron coast of Africa.
John G. Nicholas Commander.
James H North Lieutenant.
W. F. Parron, Fleet Surgeon.
E D Reynolds, Purser.
Geo. W. Rogers, Flag Lieutenant.
Geo. F. Sinclair, Lieutenant.
Isaac G. Strain, "
R. M. McAvann, Acting Lieut.
A. Nelson Bell, Asst. Surgeon
John D. Simms, Bvt., Capt., Marines.
Thomas Roney, acting Master.
Duncan Ingraham, Com. Secretary.
W. H. Upon, Midshipman.
W. H. Ward, "
James H. Gillis, "
C. P. McCrea, "
F. E. Shepperd, "
Joseph A. Yates, Captains Clerk.
John Burrows, Boatswain.
W. W. Fisher, Gunner.
E. Thompson, Carpenter.
T. C. Herbert, Sail Maker.
John B York, Pursers Clerk.

The Son of the late E. Boatswain of Bo-Poro will we are informed be in this City in a few days—he was expected to be here to day, but he was detained on the opposite side of the St. Paul's about matters with some of the chieftians.

A bottle was picked up at sea a few days since, in which was had a note inst containing the following lines; we therefore give publicity to them, for the benefit of those concerned.—P. L. H.

Capt. Eddy of the ship Gower from London, bound to Port Philipp, left London 15 February 1852. Passengers on board, Mr. Cox from Woolwich, Mr. Wheeler from Reading, Capt. Wytcherby from London, Mr. C. Fisher from Berlin, Prussia.

Latitude 4 longitude 19.

21st August 1852.

We have a cat on board, which will deliver her cargo at the Equator—Take care of No. 1. Write us again. all well.

P.

Monrovia Jan. 1852

Monrovia Price Current as reported to the Herald

ARTICLES	From		To	
Ass's (pot)	100 lbs.	$	3	50
Axes, per doz:	$ 2 50	"	3	00
Beads, per dozen,				75
Blue,	100 lbs.	"	6	00
Brass,	100 lbs.	"	4	00
Cotton cloths,	25 lbs.	"	3	00
Cotton,	per 100 lbs.	$	10 00	12 00
Cutlasses, per,	" lbs.	"	40	50
Copperas,	" lbs.	"	20	30
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	"	8	12
Red Morocco,				
Cordage, all				15
Cotton,				
Gin	" " "		12 "	14
Shooting	" " "		7 "	11
Kettles,	" "			20
Powder,	" " "		12 "	14
Glass	" " "		12 "	16
Drugs and Dye none				
Duck none.				
Camwood	per ton, "		60	75 00
Fine wood, rough,	" "		"	4 00
do. do. split,	do. "		"	7 00
Salt fish	per 10 lbs.		3	5 00
Mackerel, No. 1	"		12	00
do. do. 2	"		8	10 00
do. do. 3	"		7	8 00
Dried fruit, none,				
Skins are in demand, none,				
Grain				
Rice,	per bushel,		1	50
Gun powder,	" 100 lbs.		14	16 00
Hardware dry none,				
do. green none,				50
Tobacco	" 100 lbs		13	15 00
Wines and Liquors,				
Madeira wine,	per gallon,			5 00
Sherry do.	" "			2 00
Port do.	" "			2 00
Brandy	" "	2	00	3 00
Whiskey,	" "			50
Rum,	" "			75
Gin	" doz.	1	75	2 00
Provisions.				
Mess beef	" bbl.		16	00
do. pork,	" "		21	00
Prime do.	" "		19	00
Butter,	" lb.		25	30
Candles,	" "			16
Bread,	" "		12	14
Brown sugar	" "		9	10
Loaf do.	"			16
Crushed do.	" "		10	12
Lard,	" "			16
Molasses	per gall.		45	50
Cheese	" lb.			12
do. sage,				
English Trade Goods				
Satin Stripe	18 yds. per piece		2 00	3 00
Blue Baft	" " do.		2 00	2 75
Romals	" do.		90	1 50
Long Cloths	" do.	1	50	2 00
Royal Checks,	" do.			3 50
Handkerchiefs	per pc. of 15 each,	1	50	2 00
Guns	"	2	00	3 50
Cutlasses	" doz.	2	00	3 00
Brass, all kinds	lb,		35	40
Pots, iron,	per cwt.	4	50	5 00
Iron bars,	" do.			3 00
Pipes,	" gross			1 00
Freight to Europe and Am.	per ton,	10	15	00
Palm oil	per gall.			33 1-3

NAVAL.

September 30th.—Sailed Liberia government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq Lieut, commanding for the leeward.

October 5th.—Arrived U. S Ship Germantown Commander Nicholas, 11 days from ——Loando bearing the broad pennent of commodore E. A. F. Lavallette.

Our Shipping Intelligence crowded out for the want of room.

POETRY.

"DON'T FRET."

Has a neighbor injured you?
Don't fret—
You will yet come off the best;
He's the most to answer for,
Never mind it, let it rest;
Don't fret.

Has a horrid lie been told?
Don't fret;
It will run itself to death;
If you let it quite alone,
It will die for want of breath:
Don't fret.

Are your enemies at work?
Don't fret—
They can't injure you a whit;
If they find you heed them not,
They will soon be glad to quit:
Don't fret.

Is adversity your lot?
Don't fret—
Fortune's wheel keeps turning round,
Every spoke will reach the top,
Which, like you, is going down:
Don't fret.

INVOCATION.

[WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH, BY H. D. WHITE]

Oh, come to me, when on the tree,
The first sweet flowers are blushing;
When merry birds are on the wing,
Their hearts with music gushing;
When tufted wild-flowers gem the banks
Of our own Pleasant River,
And Love his brighter arrow draws
From well replenished quiver.

Oh, come to me, when all is bright,
When thy young heart is cheery,
And life unto thine eye presents
No cloud, no prospect dreary;
I'll wreathe a chaplet for thy brow
Of poesy's fadeless flowers,
And bind them with the sweetest rose
In Love's enchanted bowers.

So come to me, when on the tree
The first sweet flowers are blushing;
When merry birds are on the wing,
Their hearts with music gushing;
When Spring adorns the glossy banks
Of our own Pleasant river,
And love his brightest arrow draws,
From well replenished quiver.

A REVERIE ABOUT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

Dream of splendor, bright and gay,
Disenchanted all too soon,
Dimly fading fast away
Like a half remembered tune,—
Lo my spirit's harp is sad
For the end of earthly things
And refuses to be glad
While I touch these trembling strings.

Fountains, gushing silver light,
Sculptures, soft, and warm, and fair,
Gems that blind the dazzled sight,
Silken trophies, rich and rare,
Wondrous works of cunning skill,
Precious miracles of art,—
How your crowding memories fill,
Feverishly my musing heart!

Fairy giant! choicest birth,
Of the beautiful-sublime,
Seemingly like the toy of earth
Given for the do'ard Time,—
Glacier diamond, Alp of glass,
Sindbad's cave, Aladdin's hall,
Must it then be crushed, alas!
Must the Crystal Palace fall?

Yes! as autumn's chequered hues
Thus are tinted with decay,
As the morn's prismatic dews,
Glittering—exhale away,
So will thee; in beauty's pride,
All true brightness must depart,—
Nature's fair consumptive bride,
Fragile paragon of Art!
But—not all of thee shall die,

One mind shall perish thus!
Thy sweet spirit ever nigh,
Will remain to gladden us,—
Thy sweet spirit—*Brotherhood!*
This was in thee like a soul,
Every part to gild with good,
And to glorify the whole!

MARTIN F. TUPPER

ALBURY, GUILDFORD.

JACK OF ALL TRADES, OR THE MAN FOR A NEW SETTLEMENT.

Parson Truman was a modest, unassuming person, who disliked mere outside display. He was a plain, practical man, a profound logician and an earnest preacher. His knowledge was not bound by the limits of his library; his labors were not confined to the pulpit; his influence extended beyond the parish where he expounded the Scriptures. For he often had to serve as a lawyer, physician, teacher, priest, and confidential friend, in new settlements where professional gentlemen are few and far between. At the time of which I write, he lived in a log house. When at home he spent a part of his leisure time in cultivating a little patch of ground which belonged to the parsonage. Sometimes his farm, as he called it, would be overrun with weeds, for his circuit extended several miles and frequently kept him from home more than a week at a time.

One day he returned and saw the weeds standing among the vegetables, like Philistines among the Israelites, and he determined to uproot them and remove them from the land.

"Wife," said he, "I must go to work in the garden to-day. If any person calls to see me, tell them I am engaged. No person can see me while I am weeding behind that regiment of cornstalks."

He pulled off his best coat, which had been black, rolled up his sleeves, and commenced the task before him. Spear grass, pig-weeds, sour-plant, and the whole tribe of weeds had taken possession of the little strip of land, and looked down contemptuously upon the stunted plants below them.

It was washing day, and Mrs. Truman was hanging her clothes upon the linen line, when a sunbrowned woodman, with an honest face, inquired if brother Truman was at home.

"Yes, but he is engaged," replied the dear little woman, with a smile, for she could be good-natured even on Monday, while at work over the wash-tub. Think of that, ye Xantipas, who fret, pout, scold and thump away at such times and under such circumstances.

"If he is at home, I must see him in a few moments."

"He left positive orders with me to allow no one to disturb him."

"I won't detain him from his studies but a short time."

"He is at work in the garden—"

The man did not stop to hear the conclusion of what she said, but, unceremoniously walked through the gate way, and found the good man pulling up weeds as though they were unpardonable sins.

"Well, brother, I have found you at last. My horse is lame, and as you are something of a doctor, I thought I would ask your advice.'

"Is he unable to walk or work?" inquired the dominie.

"He limps about on three legs a little.—I wish you would step up to our place and see him."

"Well, I have agreed to marry a couple a short distance beyond your house, and I will call on my way to the wedding."

In order to make up lost time, the minister now worked harder than he did before he had been interrupted.

The first caller had not got out of sight, when a woman in dishabille, with her dishevilled hair streaming over her white face, came to the door, and asked if the Rev Mr. Truman was at home.

"He is at home, but his engagements are such that he cannot be interrupted just now," observed his wife.

"O dear me, what shall I do?" exclaimed the woman, wringing her hands, and weeping as though her sufferings were intense, and the minister was the only man who could relieve them.

"Wait a moment," said Mrs. Truman; "I will ask him if he can be seen."

"Husband!"

"Well, my dear what do you want now?"

"Here is a woman—"

"I cannot help it."

"Hear what I have to say. Here is a woman in great distress; she is anxious to see you immediately."

The parson threw down a handful of wicked weeds so suddenly, a stranger might have supposed he was angry; but he was only a little excited. Perhaps he thought the transgressors he was driving from his piece of land ought to be cast into outer darkness, where they would be burned.

"What do you want, my good woman?" he asked, somewhat impatiently.

"Oh, sir! we have had such a row in our settlement! Mrs. Jenkins' child threw a stone, which broke Mrs. Sparkins' window, and Mrs. Sparkins told the child to clear out; and when Mrs. Jenkins heard of it, she came to Mrs. Soarkins' house, and told her she was no better than she ought to be; and Mrs. Sparkins declared she was a liar; then Mrs. Jenkins said she was a liar; then Mrs. Sparkins spat in her face; and then Mrs. Jenkins pulled her hair; and then Mrs. Sparkins tore the dress of her back; and Mrs. Jenkins cried murdar, and I ran after you!"

"What were they doing when you came away?"

"Pulling hair, sir, and screaming murder!"

"What do you expect I do in such a case?"

"Why, preach to them, and bleed them, sir, and stop them from going to law," said the frightened woman," who evidently had more faith in the minister than she had in the gospel.

"How far is your settlement from where the wedding is to be this evening?"

"About a mile, sir."

"I will call about seven o'clock."

The good man returned to his garden, where he had made but little progress; but as soon as he had got hold of the enemy, a teamster climbed over the fence, and asked him if he would be so kind as to put his shoulder to the wheel, and give him a lift through a mud-hold, at the foot of the hill.

He could not put that off until he went to the wedding, so he went to work, and while they were jerking and pulling the load about, the wagon broke.

Mr. Truman had a box of tools and knew how to use them. The wagon was soon repaired, and the teamster went whistling and singing on his way, and the minister returned to his garden once more.

Just as he kneeled down before a bed of onions, as though he intended to copy the example of the Egyptians, and worship them, a loud rap was heard at the door. The minister could have wept without rubbing his eyes with the onions that stood unweeded there; but he resolved to be angry, and sin not.

The door was opened, and there stood the class-leader's son, anxious to see Mr. Truman.

Mr. Truman was called into the house.

"What do you want, my son?" inquired the minister.

"Father wants to borrow the Commentary on Luke, and the last newspaper."

"Wife, get them," said he; and then turning to the boy, he remarked, "The next time you want anything of that nature, ask Mrs. Truman, she can get the books for you as well as I can."

It was now twelve o'clock, so the minister thought it best to take a "bite" of victuals. He sat down with his wife and child to a "cracked up dinner." Before he rose from dinner an Irishman made his appearance, and modestly asked if the preacher lived there.

"Yes," was the answer.

"Will yer be so kind as to write a letter for me to the ould counthry?"

"By-and-by."

"May the blessed Virgin protect ye!"

"Take a chair."

"Will ye be afther doing it soon?"

"Right way after dinner."

The writing of the leetter occupied at least an hour, and before he concluded it, a pretty little boy came to the house and asked for that "*shot*" he (the preacher) had recommended to his sick mother.

"Powder, you mean," said Mr. Truman, with a smile.

"Yes, sir, I meant to say powder," replied the lad, blushing to his temples.

"Now, husband," said the good natured wife, "let me pursuade you no to go into the garden again this afternoon. Stay in the house and mend the children's shoes, so that they can go to school to morrow."

He finally made up his mind that it was better to sit there in the shade, than to stoop out doors in the sun; so the shoes were repaired and the weeds left undisturbed.

When the job was finished it was time to prepare for the wedding. After performing the duties of barber and boot-black, he turned hostler, and saddled his pony, departed in peace, and went on his way rejoicing. He halted at Blake's barn, and examined the "lame mare."

"She has a nail in her foot," said he; "hand me a pair of nippers, and I will remove the shoe. "Now," continued the preacher, while he stood there with the pinchers in one hand and the shoe in the other, "bathe the foot with salt and vinegar, keep her shut up in the stable, and she will be well in a fortnight."

After marrying the couple, he mounted his pony, turned his face toward the new settlement and put up at the house of a Christian brother. He gave directions for Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. Sparkins and their friends to meet him there. The house was crowded with the parties and their acquaintances.

"Mrs. Jenkins, did your boy break Mrs. Sparkins window?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Mrs. Jenkins, of course you are willing to pay for the window, are you not?"

"Certainly I am."

"Mrs. Sparkins did you spit in Mrs. Jenkins' face?"

"Yes; I did so when I was angry."

"You are sorry for it now, are you not?"

"Yes, sir, I am," she said and then rubbed her eyes with one corner of her apron.

"Do you hear that, Mrs. Jenkins?"

"I do."

"Will you forgive her?"

"With my heart."

"Now take hands. God bless you. Good night!"

Mr. Truman returned home another way, in order to seek the sick woman, and give further directions respecting the powders. He found the medicine curing the patient, and had the good fortune to meet the class leader there, who handed him the paper, and promised to return the Commentary in a few days.

When this useful, practical, accommodating man reached home he was quite fatigued, but happy to think the day had not been spent in vain. One reason why he was anxious to weed the garden was because there was to be a donation party at his house the next day, and he did not wish to have his premises look as though he was slothful and lazy. After a delicious sleep and pleasant dreams, the donation-day arrived. Parson Truman helped his wife to provide for a large number of guests. He made the fire, pared the potatoes, churned the butter, stirred the oven, sharpened the knives and forks, and made himself generally useful.

Soon after sunset, the members of different denominations began to arrive. Blake came with one horse hitched to a wagon; the mare that mated the noble animal he drove, was too large to travel yet. He came with him a new house, a quantity of wood, and three or four bushels of corn. The sick woman sent her boy with a new dress for Mrs. Truman. The class leader brought a side of bacon and a dollar in money. Mrs. Sparkins, Mrs. Jenkins, and the young widow Sprecher, came together and brought a beautiful quilt, the result of the united labors of the ladies of the sewing circle. The sewing was most neatly executed. It was originally designed for the missionaries in Liberia, but some one suggested that the climate of Africa was warm enough without quilts, so the sewing circle concluded to present it to Mrs. Truman. By-and-by the teamster came with a wagon-load of people from his settlement. They came quite a distance, and brought money. The united donations amounted to fifteen dollars. The Irishman was on hand. He said he had not much to give, but he would make himself useful by taking care of the horses of other visitors.

It was a pleasant evening; the moon sailed like a ship of light through the calm heavens. When tea was over, some of the company began to joke with the minister respecting the unweeded garden.

"Sure an we might weed the garden by moonlight," said Pat.

The company took the hint, and went to work most cheerfully. Many hands make light work. When the party separated the garden was in good trim, and every guest went home with a glad heart.

Two years Mr. Truman remained on that circuit, and at the expiration of that time his petition was sent to the Conference, praying that he might be removed; but it was contrary to the usages of that body to continue a minister more than two years at one time on the same circuit.

Joe Howell the teamster, and Mary Simpson, who ran after the minister with the umbrella, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony with each other, and the first time that they attended meeting was Mr. Truman preached in Sparkins' school house. Just before the good man, who was a universal favorite left that circuit, he married this couple. Mr. Truman got up into notice by degrees, and has now charge of one of the best stations in the jurisdiction of the Conference. He has not forgotten how to mend a pair of shoes, repair a broken wagon, dispense medicine to the sick, help his wife about the house, and act as a peace maker when the hasty in spirit are disposed to quarrel. He is just "the man for a new settlement," or any other situation.—*Southern Baptist.*

UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

Dean Swift assigned as the reason why so few marriages were happy, that young ladies spent their time in early life in the formation of beautiful nets to catch husbands, instead of constructing cages to keep them after they were caught. Without supposing for a moment that there are but few happy marriages in the United States, whatever may have been the case in Great Britain at the time that the witty Dean flourished, we publish his remark for the benefit of any who may be in danger of falling into the fatal error. It may be found after a while, that those fashionable accomplishments which are acquired at an expense of so much time and money, are not so valuable as prudence, temperance, industry, self-denial, and other qualities that are most valuable in wives and mothers.—*Southern Baptist.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) OCTOBER 20th, 1852. NO 6.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

LECTURE ON THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

On Monday evening last, a lecture was delivered at the Town hall, on the rise, progress and prospects of the Republic of Liberia, by the Rev. E. W. Stokes, a gentleman of colour. The lecture was advertised to commence at seven o'clock, but the doors, through some mismanagement, were not opened until past that hour. The result was that a large number of dirty boys and others, who could not be expected to take any interest in the proceedings, were attracted thither, either by the crowd or the novelty of hearing "a black minister preach," while many respectable and interested parties were either entirely excluded from the meeting for want of room, or compelled to stand in the passages.

The Rev. CANON WODEHOUSE, who officiated as chairman, said he had very great pleasure in introducing a gentleman, whom many of the audience had before seen and heard—the Rev. Mr. Stokes,. He had but lately come amongst them as a stranger, but (and to the credit of Lynn be it spoken) he was very much pleased with the courtesy and unvarying kindness he he had received from the inhabitants of the town. He (the rev. chairman) was glad of this, because Mr. Stokes was worthy of it. He should not make a long speech, but he felt called upon to tell the meeting the circumstances under which Mr. Stokes came amongst them. The audience would recollect that 60 or 70 years ago the United States of America were under the British Crown—part of the British dominions, and that at that time missionaries were supported there by a charitable institution in connection with the established Church of England. When the States, after several severe struggles, asserted their independence and became free, then the question arose "what shall be done with those missionaries whom we have been supporting there?" The result was that many of them who had warmly attached flocks, fond of the Liturgy of the Church of England, clung together, and after the elapse of a few years, sent over several chosen ministers to England to be consecrated bishops. There was some difficulty about the matter—one was consecrated in Scotland, and two others by special act of parliament, obtained for the purpose by the Archbishop of Canterbury. With these three bishops (the number required) the church in the United States had been flourishing ever since, and adding to their numbers every day. In the course of time, a number of persons thought fit to establish a free colony on the western coast of Africa, the nature of which required some explanation. They were aware of the fact which must be mentioned with great regret as a blot on the annals of a christian country that slavery was carried on in the United States of America. Yet they should not judge too harshly of them; it was only a very few years ago since England had the same foul blot upon her national character. It was found that in America the blacks who were free were placed in an uncomfortable position, neither being regarded by their countrymen nor respected by the citizens; and to supply this want—to find a home for coloured free men, the colony of Liberia was established in the year 1819. Four or five years ago this state pronounced herself free, and she was now an independent republic, with from 400 to 500 miles of sea coast. The Republic of Liberia was an important district in Africa, and would doubtless do much for the evangelization of that continent. As might be supposed, a young colony like this was not in a position to support and establish those institutions and buildings which every christian churchman must value. His friend Mr. Stokes having become acquainted with several British officers, to whom he stated the circumstances of the Episcopalian Churches of Liberia, was assured by them that if he proceeded to England and told his story, he would meet with sympathy and help there. He had found this assurance to be true, and in furtherance of his great object he appeared before that meeting. If the meeting heartily desired the extinction of that terrible, odious, unchristian and unmanly traffic—the slave trade—they could not do better than aid in establishing christian communities on the coast of Africa. Laws and cruizers were all weak when compared with those principles of christian truth which they desired to promulgate. If they desired the extinction of the slave-trade, support his friend on the left. If they would encourage the trade of England, and in Liberia cotton, coffee, tobacco and other commodities were grown, support his friend on the left. If they valued the protestant faith, and there never was a time when they were more called on to stick close to and defend their protestant principles than at the present, when on each side they were assailed by open enemies and insidious foes, support his friend on the left. If they esteemed the doctrines and discipline of the Church of England, support his friend on the left, that the gospel may be carried throughout the earth; and again he would say support his friend and suppport him with their donations. The rev. Canon then called on.

The Rev. E. W. Stokes, who, although he has a natural impediment in his speech, speaks the purest English with the greatest possible freedom, then came forward and addressed the meeting at considerable length, expressing with deep feeling his warm interest in the condition of bleeding Africa; the state of the heathen people; their natural aversion to civilization; the character and condition of the heathen on the coast of Africa, their mode of worship and peculiar faith; the establishment of the colony of Liberia; the settlers' struggles with the savage tribes in the interior, and losses from plague and their famine; triumphs, prosperity and subsequent declaration of independence; their present condition and future prospects, were the leading features of the address. The lecturer dwelt with evident ardour and heartfelt emotion on the bravery of those 150 men who, from a desire to be free, first embarked from America for the coast of Africa, their native soil, enduring hardships and peril, famine, disease, death and war in their apparently fruitless efforts. But with a trusting faith in God, with iron arms and hearts of steel, they pressed on in their noble career until the most unexampled success repaid them for their unwearied exertions. Thus they established a home for the free—a heritage for the children of slaves—a centre of civilization in benighted Africa, and a Zion in the midst of heathenism and idolatry from which should go forth the blessings of salvation. The declaration of the republic in 1847, and its acknowledgment by England and France, and the tacit admission of it by Brother Jonathan, who would *say* neither one way nor another, was treated by the rev. gentleman with a carefulness as to historic detail which was at once interesting and instructive. In speaking of the prospects of the republic, Mr. Stokes said—"We here see a nation growing up in the torrid zone, who are carrying on the work of God; and Africa shall yet be a blessing to the world There is a noble stock in the seed of Ham that will stand side by side with all the sons of men" (loud applause.)

The Rev. CANON, in concluding the meeting, said all of them who were called to be ministers in this country might with great profit endeavour to imitate the example of the rev gentleman who had just sat down. They would be truly happy if they had the same measure of love, faith, and fervour in the cause of Christ. He, as their chairman, would most heartily express their earnest prayer that God would pour down His blessing on the rev. gentleman and on his poor benighted countrymen, who were yet in the darkness of heathen superstition and error.

The Doxology having been sung and the Benediction pronounced, the meeting separated.

RETALIATION.

Some few years since, in the county of Penobscot, there lived a man by the name of H———, whose greatest pleasure was in tormenting others. His own family was generally the butt of his sport.

One cold and blustering night, he retired to bed at an early hour, his wife being absent at a neighbor's. Some time after, she returning, finding the door closed, demanded admittance.

"Who are you!" cried Mr. H———.

"You know who I am; let me in, it is very cold."

"Begone, you strolling vagabond; I want nothing of you here."

"But I must come in."

"What is your name?"

"You know my name—it is Mrs.

"Begone! Mrs. H——— is a very likely woman; she never keeps such late hours as this."

Mrs. H——— replied—"If you do not let me in I will drown myself in the well."

"Do if you please," he replied

She then took up a log and plunged it into the well, and returned to the side of the door.

Mr. H——— hearing the noise, rushed from the house, to save, as he supposed, his drowning wife. She at the same time, slipped in and closed the door after her.—Mr. H———, almost naked, in turn demanded admittance.

"Who are you?" she demanded.

"You know who I am—let me in, or I shall freeze"

"Begone, you thievish rogue! I want nothing of you here."

"But I must come in."

"What is your name?"

"You know my name—it is Mr. H———."

"Mr. H——— is a very likely man, he don't keep such late hours"

Suffice it to say, she, after keeping him in the cold until she was satisfied, opened the door and let him in.—*Southern Baptist*

THE COUNSEL OF WOMAN.

Dr. Boardman, in his admirable work, "Hints on Domestic Happiness," inculcates this doctrine, which we cordially endorse:—*N. York Recorder.*

"In a conversation I once held with an eminent minister of our church, he made this fine observation: 'We will say nothing of the manner in which that sex usually conduct an argument; but the intuitive judgments of women are often more to be relied upon than the conclusions which we reach by an elaborate process of reasoning.' No man that has an intelligent wife, or who is accustomed to the society of educated women, will dispute this.

"Times without number you must have known them decide questions on the instant, and with unerring accuracy, which you had been poring over for hours, perhaps, with no other result than to find yourself getting deeper and deeper into the tangled maze of doubts and difficulties. It were hardly generous to allege that they achieve these facts less by reasoning than by a sort of sagacity which approximates to the sure instinct of the animal races; and yet there seems to be some ground for the remark of a witty French writer, that, when a man has toiled step by step, up a flight of stairs, he will be sure to find a woman at the top, but she will not be able to tell how she got there.

"How she got there, however, is of little moment. If the conclusions a woman has reached are sound, that is all that concerns us. And that they are very apt to be sound on the practical matters of domestic and secular life, nothing but prejudice or self-conceit can prevent us from acknowledging. The inference, therefore, is unavoidable, that the man who thinks it beneath his dignity to take counsel with an intelligent wife, stands in his own light, and betrays that lack of judgment which he tacitly attributes to her."

UNITED STATES TREASURY.—The amount of public funds, in the Assistant Treasuries and other depositories subject to draft on the 21st of last month, was $15.576.593, of which amount $1.036.023, were in the custody of the Assistant Treasurer of Boston. $3.334.991 at New York, $1.138.421 at Philadelphia, and $5, 631,680 at the Philadelphia Mint

AMERICAN CLIPPERS AGAINST THE WORLD.—The American Navigation Club of our city have published a card in the *London Times*, challenging the ship-builders of Great Britain to a race from any port in England to China and back, on a stake of £10,000 a side. The whole sum is to be paid over to the winning party, without regard to accidents or to any exceptions; and in case of the non-appearance of either, it is to be forfeited to the other party. The judges are to be mutually chosen, and a reasonable time given to build the ships in case of an acceptance of the challenge.

This is what we call boarding the lion in his den, and it remains to be seen whether that venerable and respectable gentleman, John Bull, Esq., will accept the challenge of his audacious son. The wholesome astonishment inspired by the sailing feats of the yacht America in the British seas has not yet worn off; and determined as an Englishman is to win, when once engaged he endorses in cool blood the doctrine of that celebrated hero, Jack Falstaff that "discretion is the better part of valor." The American clipper ships, with their wings of wind, are keeping pace almost with the steam marine; and, with the aid afforded by scientific researches into the laws and directions of winds and currents, are performing sailing feats never dreamed of before.

An ocean steamer consumes from 800 to 1000 tons of coal in a single trip across the Atlantic; the clipper ship arrives only a few days later, with a thousand tons of merchandise instead of an empty hold, having invoked to her assistance the demon neither of steam or fire. The zephyrs and the aereoids, in the shape of winds and currents, bear her dancing over the ocean to the remotest climes.—*Boston Journal.*

THE STARS. The unusual spectacle is now presented of all the visible planets being above the horizon early in the night, and they are so distributed as to mark the line of the ecliptic, or the plane of their own and the earth's orbits, with distinctness. With Venus in the West, said to be more brilliant at present than at any time within the last ten years, and Jupiter with his usual splendor in the East, with the "lesser lights" Mars and Saturn between them, the arrangement of the planetary orbs affords an interesting view to all who took pleasure in such contemplations. Mars now appears much reduced in size and brilliancy, on account of the relative position of himself and the Earth in their respective orbits, but still retains his ruddy glow. The pale white light of Saturn makes him appear like a star of the second magnitude. These, with the fine constellations of the Scorpion, Lyra, and the Greater Bear, all visible at present, make the contemplation of the "starry heavens" interesting and instructive.—*Richmond Inquirer.*

MARKED FISH. The Scotch commissaries of fisheries have been adopting an ingenious device for learning the migrations of the salmon. They have marked a large number of fish hatched from the spawn deposited last year in the Tweed, by placing around them a belt or ring of India Rubber, numbered and dated. One of the fish was caught, two days after being turned out, and let go, a hundred miles from the mouth of the Tweed. All fishermen taking such marked fish are desired to take note of the weight, the place and date of capture, and various other particulars named in the directions. The idea is

a novel and amusing one. It may lead to valuable scientific discovery. For our part, we should like to know what Master Fish thinks of his belt. He has no hands with which to take it off, and it is doubtful whether any of his companions will have the politeness to offer any assistance. They may look as keen at their little belted brother, and be shy of his society.

For the Liberia Herald.

Clay Ashland,

September 10th, 1852.

Mr. Herald:—Allow me through the medium of your columns, to give publicity of the doings of our citizens in this settlement. The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, as the basis of our political principles in future. We fearlessly assert that by them, and them alone, will we be guided in voting, and therefore recommend them to the consideration of all our citizens throughout the Republic.

After due notice had been given, our citizens met in a town meeting, September 10th, 1852.

D. Simpson, Esq. was called to the Chair, and George M. Moore, elected Secretary.

On motion, Hon. D. T. Harris, stated briefly the object of the meeting, and proposed for the consideration of the meeting, the following preamble and resolutions.

Whereas the political state of the country demands of the independent citizens throughout the Republic, patriotic concert, and wise and prudent principles, measures and actions, for the assurement of the safety of the state;—and whereas in order to attain such an important and desirable end, it is indispensible that a wise and patriotic standard bearer of independent republican principles chosen, and a better plan to make such a choice, commends itself to the consideration in the appointment of delegates, by an equal ratio of representation, throughout the Republic, to meet in convention at Monrovia, on the last Monday in December next; then and there to make a national ticket of the most available men for the Presidency, and Vice Presidency. Therefore,

Resolved,—By this meeting of independent citizens, of the settlement of Clay Ashland, met in mass meeting in Clay Ashland, on this 10th day of September, 1852, that we do hereby fall in with the proposition to hold a convention as above, for the above named purpose; and we do recommend the appointment of delegates thereto, by the different counties and settlements, in this Republic, in a ratio of one delegate to every ten voters; and we do hereby make such an appointment on the said basis.

Resolved,—That we do recommend the following, as being the principles of the independent citizens throughout this Republic.

1st. Internal improvement upon the general system.

2nd. National protection to agriculture and the mechanic arts.

3rd. The promotion of education and national industy.

4th. Encouragement to domestic manufactures.

5th. Indemnification from the native African tribes, for the expense the government is subjected to, from time to time, in settling difficulties among them.

6th. Sedulous protection to our domestic and foreign commerce.

7th. Strict construction of our constitution in all its parts.

Resolved,—That it is not advisable to allow a general system of balloting at present, in Liberia among the native Africans.

The preamble and resolutions were adopted with some slight amendments.—Quite a number of speeches were made on the occasion by gentlemen present; when on motion a committee was appointed to nominate delegates for the proposed convention.

The Committee after a short absence, returned, and reported Messrs H. W. Erskine, A. B. Hooper, R. Mc Murtry, and James Capps, as the gentlemen nominated for the convention, who were unanimously elected. Also a corresponding vigilance committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs Alx. Matthews Heary Clack, and George M. Moore.

Resolved—That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Liberia Herald.

D. SIMPSON,
Chairman.
G. M. MOORE,
Secretary.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—Believing that you feel an interest in every good institution of the day, and especially the cause of evangelical religion; we have taken this opportunity of sending you, for publication a brief sketch of the organization of the first Independent Congregationalist Church in this place. We deem it a waste of time to enter into all the details that gave rise to this organization. Suffer us, however, to say to you that it is not the startling impulse of a day, nor of a year; for previous to our coming to this country, we imbided this form of church government, but not finding a church here of the same form of government, we as a matter of course, united ourselves to the one that became the nearest, until we could do better;—finally brother H. B. Stuart having called up on the brethren that thought as he did, and having obtained their consent to unite in church fellowship, to enjoy the ordinances of God as we were taught. On Sunday September, the 19th, 1852. Divine service was held at the house of brother H. B. Stuart, and a sermon was preached by him to a very respectable audience, from Math: 18th Chap: & 20th vers, "For where two or three are gathered together, there am I in the midst of them &c"

At the close of the services it was recommended that next Lord's day, be observed by us as a day of fasting and prayer to God, for a blessing upon our undertaking, and that a sermon be preached by brother H. B. Stuart, on the government of the church. Through the politeness of a friend who freely tendered to us a house of his own, unoccupied, accordingly on Sunday the 26th ult: divine services was there held, and a sermon was preached from Isaiah 41, chap. 10 verse, to a large and attentive audience. At the close of the sermon we covenanted with each other in the presence of Almighty God, to obey Him in all of his ordinances as he has made them known to us, and will further make known to us. Brother Henry B. Stuart, was chosen to be our Spiritual Teacher, and brother David J. Hazzard, was appointed Deacon, and brother Jacob M. Snow, Clerk. The following names constitute the above church.

Henry B. Stuart.
David J. Hazzard.
Jacob M. Snow.
Ann Snow.
Rebecca C. Stuart.
Margaret Stuart.
Sarah A. Stuart.

And here we conclude by returning our thanks to our friends and fellow citizens, for the very friendly feelings they have manifested towards us, in assisting us in fitting up the house with comfortable seats, for we were not able of ourselves. Also we take great pleasure ourselves in returning our thanks to the members of the Baptist and Methodist Churches in this place, for their friendly visits with us. By request the following named gentlemen submit their names to be placed here as well-wishers to the institution.

Rev. R. E. Murray.
do Isaac Roberts,
do A. J. Brice.
Isaac Johnson
Stephen Brittien.
William Candy
E. Hall.
R. S. Jones.
B. A. Payne
G. W. Brown.
H. C. Hicks.

JACOB M. SNOW.
Clerk.

Greenville, Sinoe
October 5th. 1852.

Foreign Papers will please copy.

For the Liberia Herald.

Pursuant to notice, a public meeting was held at the Court House on Wednesday evening the 28th. Sept: 1852. for the purpose of electing delegates to the national convention, to be held at Monrovia on the fourth Monday in December next.

On motion of J. B. Philips Esqr. that the Hon: E. J. Roye take the Chair; carried.

Motion that J. L. Baxter act as Secretary for the evening: carried.

The Hon: gentleman on taking the Chair, acknowledged the compliments, and in an able speech introduced the following *Resolutions.*

Resolved—That the object of this meeting is to chose its part of the delegates to assemble in the national convention to be holden here the last Monday in December, 1852, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, at the ensuing biennial election in May. As it is a very general understanding of the people, throughout the Republic, irrespective of party, to change the administration at that time the Constitutional Republican party, of which this meeting is a part, desire through delegation to look up another set of men. Who are both honest and capable.—Who will regard the letter and spirit of the constitution as the rule of their official conduct, & as standing above every man, without exception, which constitution is the basis upon which the laws are to be modeled.—Who will regard the interest of the whole people and county, by the enactment of good and practicallaws, the publishing them & maintaining their supremacy to the letter of their intention. To explore and open roads into the interior, and to do such other improvements as the wisdom of the Legislature may suggest, if there be, after the regular appropriations, unappropriated funds in the Treasury.

In a word, to make the people prosperous, and the nation happy and respected both at home and a broad. If such things be in the province or power of the Chief Executive, his cabinet, and the Legislature. The delegates whom we the people chose this evening, are expected to look up and sustain such men, (of the above named principles who enjoy a reputation as such throughout the Republic) in the national convention. If such men should be there nominated. We here, as such a party avow ourselves undivided and unanimous in the support of the nominees to the Presidency.

J. B. Phillips Esqr. addressed the meeting in reference to the necessity of the adoption of the resolutions briefly sketched, some of the paramount questions at issue in the anticipated political contest. He says I stand now where I stood in the struggle of Fifty One, opposed to the re-election of the present incumbent, and am for a change, the resolution was adopted—great enthusiasm.

On motion of B. Lewis that the Chair appoint a committee of three to nominate fifteen delegates, the motion was adopted and the Chairman appointed the following named gentlemen J. B. Philips Esqr. B. Lewis Esqr. Mr; John Foursyth.

On motion that the meeting adjourn until the committee shall have made up their report, at which time due notice will be given by the committee: carried; and the meeting adjourned until the aforesaid time.

E. J. ROYE
Chairman.
J. L. BAXTER
Secretary.

Adjourned Meeting
Saturday evening

Hon: E. J. Roye in the chair;

On motion the committee reported the following named gentleman as delegates to the national convention Dr. J. M. Moore chairman, Hon: E. J. Roye, Mr. Thomas Hunter, Mr. Wm. Draper, J. B. Philips Esqr. J. L. Baxter Esqr. Mr. J. O. Hoales, Mr. John Evans, Mr James Johnston, Mr. F. P. David, Mr. M. Worrell, Mr. H. W. Ellis, Mr. I. Brown, Rev. J. T. Richardson, and Capt. G. Simmons.

On motion that the committee's report be received and adopted, unanimously carried

Several gentelman addressed the meeting, J. B. Philips moved that the Chair appoint a Corresponding and Central Committee, to consist of three each, namely. Dr. Moore Chairman of the Corresponding Committee, & J. B. Philips, Esqr. Chairman of the Central Committee.

On motion that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Herald, Carried.

On motion that the meeting adjourn: carried.

E. J. ROYE
Chairman.
J. L. BAXTER
Secretary.

Monrovia,
Saturday evening
30th, September 1852.

For Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—I am happy to inform you, that our Steam Mill is in successful operation; all difficulties have been surmounted. At the commencement of our operations, we employed a Goldman; but we discovered in the sequel, that all that glitters are not gold;" this induced us to make trial of better metal having a rough customer about the "diggins," named Lewis Rough, he was called in, and we found him "Rough & Ready;" in a few days an entire revolution was effected, steam put on, and she worked admirably. Our friends throughout the Republic, will, we hope, give us every encouragement, the Steam Company, will make every effort to keep on hand a good supply of lumber of the best kind within its reach.

A few days ago, being on a visit to Farmersville, I was agreeably surprised to find two looms at work, on opposite farms, one by Mrs. Jessie Ramsy from Georgia, the other by Mrs. Leadom Evans, from South Carolina,—this will operate as an encouragement to cultivate cotton, it has already created a demand for the article.

The Steam Mill at Bassa will soon be in operation; we rejoice at it; we go for the whole Republic of Liberia.

Yours truly
SINOE.

Greenville, Sinoe, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald,—In the latter part of September, there was a meeting held in the Court House for the purpose of electing delegates to the general convention to be held in December, and inasmuch as there was not a sufficient notice given, in order that the body of citizens might have knowledge of the fact. It is therefore due the public to state, that there were not at that meeting more than one dozen individuals, and some of them not citizens—therefore it may be considered as only a counterfiet.

A Citizen.

Monrovia Oct. 15th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

ORIGINAL.

CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLES.

Approach not the altar
With gloom in thy soul;
Nor let thy feet falter
From terrors control.

God loves not the sadness,
Of fear and mistrust;
Oh! serve him with gladness,
The gentle, the just.

His bounty is tender,
His being is love;
His smile fills with splendor,
The blue arch above.

Confiding, beleiving;
Oh! enter always,
His courts with thanksgiving,
His portals with praise

Nor come to the Temple,
With pride in thy mein;
But lowly, and simple,
In courage severe

Bring meekly before him
The faith of a child;
Bow down and adore him,
With heart undefiled.

And by the still waters
And through the green shade,
With Zion's glad daughters,
Thy path shall be made.

E. W. B.

Greenville Sinoe, October 9th, 1852.

Mr. Herald.—Dear Sir, please to give a place in your columns for a few remarks.

We feel it our duty to say something about this part of our beloved country, as it is the first time that we have had the privlege of being here, and we must say that we have been agreeably disappointed. The location is a beautiful one, not to be surpassed by any that we have seen. We have visited all the settlements in the country, and have been much pleased with all that we have seen. The people are also very kind; we have received the kind attention from all classes of this community; [illegible] might be said in favour of Sinoe, but we have not time now. Our Churches in this county are exerting great and glorious influences. We have been very successful in building [illegible] the church in Greenville was dedicated on the 18th. of April; this church is 36 feet long, and 26 feet wide, and is well [illegible] the seats were all made by the members, as was much of the other work. A church has been put up in Reedsville, 28 feet by 18; this was made by the people, and is a very good house for the kind; it is closed in with mats and covered with thatch; it was dedicated on the 16th of August, at which time our meeting was a glorious one. A new church also has been put up at Louisana; this is a very good building; it was dedicated on the 25th Sept. At the assistance that this church had [illegible] $150 besides the peoples' labours; it being our third quarterly meeting, we enjoyed a great time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Several persons were added to the church. The house is 36 feet long and 20 feet wide, and is the best church now in this county, and the building of it has cost less than any house of the same size. For the cheapness of the workmanship, we are indebted to the Rev. E. D. Taylor, who is preacher in charge, & who done the largest portion of the work. We are also indebted to the administrators of the estate of the late Rev. Plato Hunt;—Doctor James Brown, & D. C. McFarland, who managed the affairs greatly to the benefit of the church. Brother Hunt lent all that he had after paying off his debts towards building of a church in that place; the people of themselves have done the balance. And we are now making an effort at Lexington, and our work has begun there, we have already got the frame, and the lot cleaned off; the house is to be 30 feet long and 20 feet wide, we are doing what we can. Here we wan help; but however we shall try to get the frame up before Conference. And there is still another settle-

ment in which we must have a church and we shall try to get a lot for to build on, before the conference, this settlement is called Farmsersville,it is now settled about three miles distance. And besides the five above mentioned stations there are four prominent places amongst the natives making nine stations in all, at which we can, and ought to have regular preaching now, if we had a sufficient number of ministers for the work. The school in Greenville taught by Mr. Mc Farland is in a prosperous condition, now numbers forty, but we are sorry to say that they have no writing desks and labour under a great disadvantage for the want of them; schools much wanting on other stations.

We have the honor to remain yours &c.

B. R. WILSON,
E. D. TAYLOR.

Greenville, Sinoe, Oct. 12th, 1852.

Mr Herald

You will in all probability be struck with surprise, to be interrogated by one from this county, merely from the fact, that we are told that the people of Monrovia, have the same notions of us which the people in eastern, cities had towards the people of the western cities; it is said in some place that the people from the eastern cities, who visit Washington while Congres is in Session, are astonished beyond measure when they see the western members on the floor, that he should know how to stand gracefully and make gestures, and speak the King's English, and preserve a connected train of thoughts and reasoning, & talk away like a Philadelphia lawyer, is a matter of infinite wonderment —Now, Mr Herald, it is true that we cannot stand as graceful as the gentry of Monrovia, nor make gestures, nor speak the kings english so well, yet Mr. Herald, as we form a part of this Republic, we ought to be heard on any honorable point. The questions are these; First dont you think the convention which is talked of for nominating our President a good plan, and as we have two parties already established in this county, ought we not have two one for each party; secondly would it not be best for this convention to meet while the Legislature is in Session, that the men could come home with the members of congress; thirdly in casting our ratio might we not do it in this way instead of saying one for every 10 say one for every 40 men Fourth we wish to know whether a man who has drawn land may not have the privilege to vote whether he has a deed or not—Now Mr. Editor as we know you are always a good man & as you are always willing to instruct the ignorant we shall expect to be benefitted by making these enquiries and as I am only a beginner you will make all necessary allowance for a scholar.

A New Correspondent.

NEW DISCOVERY.—An amateur chemist of Nottingham, (England) while engaged recently in testing the Chevalier Claussen's chemical process of making cotton, not having any flax straw at hand, tried it upon oat straw. To his astonishment, after the silica and gums, which enter into the composition of oat straw in greater proportions than in flax had been dissolved, he obtained a large quantity of good cotton. The opinion he formed from this and subsequent experiments is, that common straws of the country may be profitably converted into cotton, thereby adding to the certainty and abundance of our future supplies.—*The Philadelphia Freeman.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, OCTOBER 30th, 1852.

"Who is to be the next President?"—This is the question of the day and no one is wise enough to give an answer, that will be satisfactory to all. We hear the names of some half a dozen frequently spoken of, in connection with the Presidency, but we believe the people are undecided as to the persons they will select as candidates. It is proposed that the selection of candidates be left to the discussion of the convention, which is intended to be go up. We can have no especial objection to such a course, but as far as we are informed, the citizens in the lower counties have not held meetings to consider the subject, nor has the first step been taken to elect delegates to meet in convention There appears to be an entire absence of unanimity among the people.

We have seen a letter from a gentleman residing in one of the lower counties, and in connection with this subject, he says; "Our people will not consent to send delegates to the convention, if they are to be elected in number, according to the ratio of inhabitants;"—or in other words, the sentiments here, are, "either allow an equal number from each county, or let the members of the Legislature make the nomination in December next." How will the advocates for a general convention, act under these circumstances? Their first duty is, to have a proper understanding with the people in other parts of Liberia, unless they do this, they will effect nothing.

President Roberts.—It will be gratifying to our readers to know, that letters have been received from President Roberts, dated London, August 2nd: and that he was enjoying tolerable health. The President will return as soon as the business which carried him to England, is finished—he represents the English Government as still being favorably disposed to Liberia, tho.' many vile attempts have been made to injure her, with the Government and people of England.

Our latest dates represent the state of affairs in the lower counties, to be highly favorable. The health of the immigrants landed at Grand Bassa, from the "Morgan Dix," is as good as can be expected—and they are satisfied with their condition.

"Fish Town in "Buchanan" Grand Bassa, settled.—We rejoice to have it in our power to chronicle the fact, of Fish Town being now settled by our people, and under circumstances that will prevent any interference by Grando, or any of his party. The Honorable S. A. Benson, with 20 old settlers, and more than 20 immigrants, are now in quiet possession of the place, and are rapidly pushing on their opeartions for permanently residing there. Mr Benson will remain with the settlement, until all the company are comfortably housed –a part from the 40 permanent settlers, there are ten or twelve others who will reside in the settlement some weeks.

Augustus Wm. Hanson.—This man held the office of British Consul in Liberia, but was *dismissed* by his Government, tho.' he invented all kinds of falsehoods, to hide his mean and unofficer-like conduct while residing here in charge of the Consulate. This is not the first time that he has been turned out of government employ. Those of our readers who know that he held an office at Cape Coast, will remember that he left there under very unfavorable and unpleasant circumstances. Among the many false and malicious charges made by him to his Government, and to the friends of Liberia in England, against this government and people, are these.—"That he had been persecuted for his zeal and vigilance in looking after British interests, which were not respected in Liberia"—"that he was compelled to leave Liberia, from fear of being *assassinated!!*"—"that there is no commercial faith in Liberia"—"the natives have been cheated out of their territories"—"the slave trade is still being carried on within the *claimed* jurisdiction of the Republic"—"that the aboriginal inhabitants are cruelly treated, and not protected by the Liberian authorities, from impositions practised by Americans"—"the people are immoral &c., &c." We have nothing to say to these charges.—Hanson himself knows them to be false.

Quite Patriotic.—A day or two previous to the volunteers leaving for Fish Town, they went over to Edina, in a body to receive a handsome Flag presented to them by the Ladies of the "Edina Female Literary Institute." On the presentation of the Flag, a neat and appropriate address was made by the Agent of the Institute, and which was gallantly responded to by our friend James S. Smith M. D. We would like to know the name of the Agent. The occasion was a happy one, and it is represented as having a tendency to do much good.

A. T. Wood.—This wholesale imposter is still permitted to carry on his impositions in England. He was in Dublin in July last, and we have before us a printed address of his, in which he styles himself a missionary Pastor in Liberia, and solicits money to complete a church in this city. In the address he says, that he has resided in Liberia ten years. He has collected several sums of money in the name of the church, but not a farthing of it, ever found its way here. Wood is a rank imposter, and we sincerely hope His Excellency President Roberts, may find time to have him prosecuted for the many forgeries he has practised, and for collecting money under false pretences. The man never lived in Liberia one year in all his life.

In our last issue, we noticed, that Momorah, the favorite son of the late King Boatswain, of Bo Poro, intended to visit this city. We did not then know his object. On the 10th, he came with a large suite, and on the following day, he was received by Vice President Williams, to whom he gave assurances of the kindly feelings entertained by himself, the chiefs and people of his country, for the Government and people of Liberia; and that one of his objects in visiting Monrovia, was to arrange with the Government, some plan to increase our trade with the people of Bo Poro, and to open a direct communication with the people of the far interior. He also expressed much regret at the condition of affairs at Cape Mount. Dwar loo Beh and Boomba, the contending Chieftains, are his relatives, and he said he knew, that they had entered into stipulations with the Government of Liberia, in which they faithfully promised to refrain from war, and to restore peace to the country. That promise, he said, had been broken, but he was not prepared to say which of the parties had first violated it. He had understood that the Government intended to send an armed force to quell the disorders, and that he was anxious to propose to the Government, to let him try to reconcile the belligerents.—"they were his relations, and he believed that he could influence them to cease fighting, and restore peace to the country—and at the same time, he would consider himself as acting under the immediate direction of the Government." Those who know any thing of the early history of Liberia, may remember that the Father of this Prince, stood by and defended the colony when it was first assailed by the natives—our people were then too few in number to resist successfully the frequent attacks of the natives against the infant colony, and had it not been for the timely interference of King Boatswain, the colony would have been destroyed To the day of his death, King Boatswain proved to be a sincere friend. The recollection of these facts, induced the Government to listen somewhat favorably to the propositions of Momorah. Under certain restrictions, he is authorized to hold a conference with Dwar loo Beh and Boomba, and the other Chieftains, who are implicated in the war, and that the Government are to be kept regularly advised of every subject which may be introduced by either party, during the conference.

The French Treaty.—Commodore Bandin, Commanding the French Naval forces, on the west coast of Africa, is daily expected here, with the ratification on the part of his Government, of the Treaty of Amity and Commerce, made with this Government.

Civil War.—King Joe West, of New Sesters, and Jim Flor, a Chieftain of Trade Town, have entered into a compact, to prevent King Boyer of Trade Town from further disturbing the quietness of the country, by wars. Several of Boyer's principal headmen have left him, and gone over to Jim Flor. The first step that Boyer takes to disturb any of the Liberian settlers, will be the signal to Joe West, Jim. Flor and other Chieftains, to fall on him at once with all their forces and destroy him. They say, they will force Boyer into pacific measures—that they have already too long, permitted him to have his own way. They are right.

The Rev. Eli Jones' and Lady, of the Society of Friends, and whom we had the pleasure of seeing in Liberia last year, were, at our latest dates in England. They did not fail, when called upon, by the friends of Liberia, in reference to the base assertions of Hanson, to tell all they saw and heard while here. They pronounced the asperser's statements to be false, and every honest person, who knows any thing about Liberia will agree with them. In behalf of the people of Liberia, we thank these two kind friends, for their testimony in our defence. The people of Liberia will never forget the pleasant and christian enjoyment they received from these friends while they sojourned a among them.

On our second page will be found the proceedings of a mass meeting held at Clay Ashland on the 10th of September last.

The address delivered in Grand Bassa, by James S. Smith M. D on the 5th Anniversary of the Independence of the Republic will appear in our next number.

Big Snake. A few days ago, a number of Congoes were out hunting, when one of them accidentally came near a large snake, (he was not of the species of the Boar Constrictor) which bit him severely in the hand—the hunter immediately shot the snake, and the report of his gun bringing his comrades to the spot, a regular battle ensued. The snake did not attempt to run off, but stood battle, and it was not until he had received the contents of eleven muskets, that he surrendered up his life. The poor fellow who was bitten is suffering severely, we hope he will soon be about. The snake was 15 feet long, and his body was in size about that of an ordinary size man.

Monrovia July 1852

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To	
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.	$	3	50
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2 50	"	3	00
Bottles dozen,					75
Bread, pilot,		100 lbs.	"	6	00
" Navy,		100 lbs.	"	4	00
Crackers cans,		25 lbs.	"	3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	"	12	00
Candles sperm,	" lbs.	"	40	"	50
Copper bolts,	" lbs	"	20	"	25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	"	8	"	12
Yellow Metal none.					
Cordage, ali					15
Cotton none					
Calicoes,	" " "		12	"	14
Shirting	" " "		7	"	14
Kent. Jeans	" "				30
Pant. stuff	" " "		12	"	14
Checks	" " "		12	"	16
Drugs and Dye none					
Duck none.					
Camwood	per, ton.	"	60	75	00
Fire wood, rough,	" cord,	"	"	4	00
do. do. cleaned,	do.	"	"	6	00
Cod fish	per 100lbs.	"	3	5	00
Mackeral, No. 1	bb			12	00
do. do. 2	"		8	10	00
do. do. 3	"		7	8	00
Dried fruit, none,					
Glass ware in demand, none,					
Grain					
Rice,	per, bushel,			1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.		14	16	00
Hides dry none,					
do. green none,					50
Tobacco,	" 100lbs.		13	15	00
Wines and Liquors,					
Madeira wine,	per, gallon.			2	50
Sherry do.	" "			2	00
Port do.	" "			2	00
Brandy	" "	2	00	2	00
Whiskey,	" "				50
Rum,	" "				45
Gin	" doz.	1	75	3	00
Provisions,					
Mess beef	" bl.			10	00
do. pork,	" "			21	00
Prime, do.	" "			19	00
Butter,	" lb.		25		40
Hams,	" "				16
Bacon,	" "		12		14
Brown sugar	" "		9		10
Loaf do.	"				14
Crushed do.	" "		10		12
Lard,	" "				16
Molasses	per, gall.		45		50
Cheese	" lb.				12
do. pine apple,				1	
English Trade Goods					
Satin Stripe 18 yds.	per piece	2	00	3	00
Blue Baft " "	" do.	2	00	2	75
Romals	" do.		90	1	50
Tom Coffee	" do.	1	50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.			3	50
Handkerchiefs	per ps. of 13 each,	1	50	2	00
Guns	"	2	00	3	50
Cutlasses	" doz.	2	00	3	00
Brass, all kinds	" lb.		35		40
Pots, iron,	per, cwt.	4	50	5	00
Iron bars,	" do.			3	00
Pipes,	" gross			1	00
Freight to Europe and Am.	per ton,	10	15	00	
Palm oil	per gall.			33	1.3

NAVAL.

October 13th.—Arrived, Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr Lieutenant commanding, from the leeward, via. Sinoe, and Grand Bassa: 19th, the Lark sailed for Sierra Leone.

October 11th.—Sailed, United States Ship Germantown. Captain Nicholas, for Porto Praya.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

September 19th—Arrived English brig Firefly, J K. Straw, from Grand Bassa;—19th Hamburg barque Malvina, H. F. Henert, from Grand Bassa;—23rd English brig George, T. Strong from Grand Bassa,—23rd, cutter Eliza Frances Howard from the leeward, with palm oil to U. A M-Gill & Bro:—

October 2nd,—Arrived schooner Patsey, Parker, from the leeward, with palm oil to H. W. Dennis,—5th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with camwood and palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro; —12th cutter Experiment Chase, from the windward, with palm oil and camwood, to Thomas Smith;—14th, sloop Providence, Hazzard, from Little Bassa, with palm oil and camwood, to H. Teage, & W. A. Johnson;—15th, cutter Eliza Frances Howard, from the leeward with palm oil to U. A McGill & Bro;—16th, English brig George, T. Strong, from Grand Bassa. —19th; cutter Rough & Ready, T. Card, from Sinoe, passenger Mr. S. Norrington.

DEPARTURES.

September—27th Sailed cutter Liberia Wilson for Marshall;—26th, English brig George T. Strong, for Grand Bassa;—26th, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard for the leeward; —29th sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the windward;—30th, cutter Experiment, Chase, for the windward.

October—2nd, Cutter Perseverance Card for the windward;—3rd, Hamburg barque Malvina, H. F. Henert, for Hamburg with a cargo of African produce;—6th sloop Providence, Hazzard, for Little Bassa;—7th, schooner Patsey, Parker, for the leeward;—9th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—16th, cutter Experiment Chase, for the windward;—18th, English brig George, T. Strong, for Liverpool with a cargo of African produce.

POETRY.

YOUTH AND AGE.

The happiest youth,—viewing his progress through,
What cares to come, what crosses to ensue.—
Would shut the book, and sit him down and die."
[Shakspeare.

Oh, Youth! oh, gentle, joyous youth,
How bright thy careless hours,
When round our path Hope scatters first,
Her sweetly blooming flowers;
How warm the heart, how bright the eye,
No cares our friendship's dim,
And as for time, he steps so light,
We never think of him.

In age, the lip no longer wears
The smiles that boyhood knew;
Our very hopes seem colder then,
The world diff'rent hue;—
Our golden dreams that were so bright,
(Ah, me, too bright to last.)
Lie cold and dark in mem'ry's tomb,
Dim shadows of the Past.

Ah, standing at youth's bright portal,
Could we our pathways mark,
See all the cares that lie within,
The closed future dark,—
Ah, youth would seem less brighter then,
And fewer joys' would give,
For Hope would then withdraw her smile,
And who would wish to live?

Could we but know that Friendship's chain,
Link by link, would sever,
That all our hopes, which seem so bright,
Would fade away forever;—
Ah, who could wish that youth were past,
That manhood's joys were theirs:
And sigh to give an hour of love,
To win an age of cares.
Youth is the hour to dream and hope,
Manhood to do, and dare;

The griefs which float across the one,
Leave no impress there—
But on the other—ah, a line
Drawn by the hand of care,
Usurps the place of joy, and love,
And leaves but dark despair.

EDWARD W DADFORTH.

Boston, July, 1842.

EXECUTION IN CANTON.

THIRTY-THREE PERSONS EXECUTED IN THE SPACE OF THREE MINUTES.

At a recent meeting of the Asiatic Society, in London, the secretary read a paper of great interest, by Mr. T. T. Meadows, translator to Her Britannic Majesty's Consulate in China, descriptive of the execution of 34 pirates or bandatts, which took place on the 30th July last. After a description of the place of execution, which was secured by a strongly guarded door, and after stating that more than 400 human Beings have been put to death in the same place within the past eight months, Mr. Meadows states that he entered the place accompanied by two English residents at Canton, and found there a few of the lower officials. The only preparation visible was a cross, fixed up for the infliction of the highest legal punishment practiced in China—cutting up alive. There was a fire of fragrant sandal wood burning before the shed where the Mandarins sat to superintend the executions, in order to conceal the horrid stench arising from the decomposing heads remaining there. After waiting a considerable time all the criminals were introduced, most of them walking to their places, but many carried in baskets, and tumbled out on the spot appointed for them, where they lay powerless, either from the excess of fear or from treatment inflicted during the trial and imprisonment. A man stood behind each criminal, and placed them in a kneeling position by grasping his hands which were bound behind his back. In case of resistance, which happens very rarely, the criminal's *queue* is held by a second assistant, and dragged forward by force, so as to keep the neck extended. When all the criminals were placed in the required positions, the executioner seized a sabre with both hands and proceeded to his work. In the present instance the man was a mild-looking soldier, selected from the ranks of the army. The sword was a common sabre of three feet in length, and one of those employed on the present occasion was laid on the Society's table. It appears that there is no official weapon required, for the officers of the army, anxious to 'flesh their swords,' send them for the purpose to the executioner, who has thus a sufficient supply for his most extensive operations. The number decapitated on the occasion described was 33; and the executioner took up a fresh sword as soon as he felt the edge of one employed becoming dull, which was usually the case after cutting off two or three heads. When all was ready, the man stood firm, with his legs somewhat apart. On hearing the word 'Pan' pronounced by the officer superintending, and after a sharp order don't move!" he raised his sword straight up, and brought it rapidly down with the full strength of both arms, giving additional force to the blow by dropping his body perpendicularly to a sitting posture. The horrid task was soon done; after cutting off the head of one of the victims, the man threw himself, by a bound, into position by the side of the next; and in somewhat less than three minutes, the whole 33 were headless—the head in every case but the first being completely severed at one blow. In three or four cases, where the criminals retained their full strength, the bodies, after decapitation, rose quite upright, and Mr. Meadows is satisfied that unless restrained by the man behind they would have sprung into the air. When this part of the tragedy was over, the more horrible work of slow death was carried into effect upon the remaining criminal, who was bound to the cross mentioned above. He was a strongly built man, apparently 40 years old, who had escaped in the first instance, but who had voluntarily surrendered himself to certain death in order to save from torture his wife and family, who had been seized by the Chinese government, with the cruel policy usual on such occasions. In this instance the flesh was cut from the forehead, breast, and extremities of the sufferer, with a sharp knife, which was on the table before the meeting, the body was immediately taken from the cross, and the head cut off. The duration of the punishment was about four or five minutes. The bodies were then packed up in coffins and carried away.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.—Mr. Stanly, member of Congress from North Carolina, is preparing a bill, as the public journals state, to restore to the States the fourth and last instalment due to them from the General Government by virtue of the distribution act of Congress in 1830. The last instalment, it will be remembered, was retained in the Treasury to meet the urgent and immediate wants of the Government. Mr. Stanly's bill proposes that certificates of United States five per cent. stock to the amount of this fourth instalment—some nine millions of dollars—shall be issued to the several States, as they shall be respectively entitled, upon the express condition that each State shall appropriate the interest thereof, amounting in the aggregate to over four hundred and fifty thousand dollars annually, to the transportation of free negroes within the State to Liberia, or to the education and improvement of the Liberian colonists. The principal is never to be touched without further Congressional legislation, and the certificates are not to be issued to any State until the legislative authorities thereof consent to receive the same upon the conditions above specified. If there should be, in any State no free negroes for transportation to Liberia, then the interest money is to be appropriated in establishing schools and colleges and in improving the moral, social and religious condition of the citizens of the Liberian Republic.

This, it will be admitted on all hands, is a most important measure. We are glad to learn that the friends of the bill have great confidence in its passage.

THE SECRET.—"I noticed," said Franklin, "a mechanic among a number of others, at work on a house erected, but a little way from my office, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, who had a kind word and a cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy, or sunless, a happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits."

"No secret, Doctor," he replied, "I have got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work, she always has a kind word of encouragement for me, and when I go home she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and then she is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody."

What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently, then, a happy smile and a kind word of greeting, after the toils of the day are over, costs nothing, and go far toward making a home happy and peaceful.

A STORY OF AN OLD BACHELOR.

There was a fine old General once, who, having spent most of his life in the field of Mars knew very little about the camp of Cupid. He was one of those rough and honest spirits often met with in his gallant profession—innocent as an infant of almost everything, save high integrity and indomitable bravery. He was nearly fifty years old, and his toils were over, when Master Dan Cupid brought him acquainted with a widow Wadman, in whose eye he began to detect something that made him uneasy. Here was the result of leisure.

During his service he had never seen anything worthy of notice in a woman's eye. In fact, he would scarcely have observed whether a woman had three eyes in her head, or only one; for, no matter where his own eyes were, his thoughts were ever among guns, and drums and wounds, and love was a thing that lived in his memory just as he remembered once reading a visionary story book, called the 'Arabian Nights' Entertainment,' when a boy.

Well, the General had settled down into an amiable, gentlemanly old fellow, living alone with comfortable wealth around him, and having little to do, save now and then to entertain an old comrade in arms, which companionship afforded opportunity for him to 'fight his battles o'er again.' But alas! o'er this calm evening of the old General's day, a deal of perplexity was doomed to fall, and he soon found himself in troubled waters, the depths of which he could by no means understand. He floundered about like a cage rat under a pump—and such another melancholy fish out of water never before swallowed the bait, hook and all, of the angling god of Love. The poor General! We must give him a name, or we can't tell the story, and the best name for such a story is Uncle Toby. Poor General Uncle Toby debated abstractedly about his new position, and never had siege or campaign given him such perplexity before.

At length, however, the blunt honesty of his disposition rose uppermost among his conflicting plans, and his cause was chosen. At school he had once studied 'Othello's Defence,' to recite at an exhibition, but made a great failure; and he now recollected there was something in this 'Defence' very much like what he wanted to say. He got the book immediately, found the passage, clapped on his hat with a determined air and posted off to the widow Wadman's, with Shakspere under his arm.

'Madame,' said General Uncle Toby, opening his book at the marked place, with the solemnity of a special pleader at the bar—'Madame—

'Rude am I in my speech,
And little blessed with the set phrase of peace;
For since these arms of mine had seventh years' pith,
Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used
Their dearest action in the tented field
And little of this great world can I speak
More than pertains to feats of broil and battle;
And therefore—,

Here the General closed the book, wiped his forehead, looked up at the ceiling, and said, with a spasmodic gasp,

'*I want to get married!*'

The widow laughed ten minutes by the watch, before she could utter a syllable, and then she said, with precious tears of humor rolling down her good-natured cheeks.

'And who is it you want to marry General?'

'You,' said Uncle Toby, flourishing his sword arm in the air, and assuming a military attitude of defiance, as if he expected as assault from the widow immediately.

'Will you kill me if I marry you?' said the widow with a merry twinkle in her eye.

'No, madame,' replied Uncle Toby, in a most serious and deprecating tone, as if to assure her that such an idea had never entered his head.

'Well, then I guess I'll marry you,' said the widow.

'Thank you, ma'am,' said Uncle Toby; 'but one thing I am bound to tell you of, madame; I wear a wig!'

The widow started, remained silent a moment, and then went into a longer and merrier laugh than she had indulged in before, at the end of which she drew her seat near to the General, gravely laid her hand on his head, gently lifted his wig off, and placed it on the table.

General Uncle Toby had never known fear in hot battle, but now he felt a most decisive inclination to run away. The widow laughed again as though she never would stop, and the General was about to lay his hat upon his denuded head and bolt, when the facetious lady placed her hand upon his arm, and detained him. She then deliberately raised her other hand to her own head, with a sort of military precision, executed a rapid manœuvre with her five fingers, pulled off her whole head of fine glossy hair, and, placing it upon the table by the side of the General, remained seated with ludicrous gravity, in front of her astonished lover, quite bald!

As may be expected Uncle Toby now laughed along with the widow, and they grew so merry over the affair that the maid servant peeped through the keyhole at the noise, and saw the old couple dancing a jig, and bobbing their bald pates at each other like a pair of Chinese Mandrines. So the two very shortly were made one.

The Northwest Passage.

The problem of a northwest passage seems to have been first propounded in the 9th century. From that period, up to 1553, various voyages had been undertaken for the purpose of solving the question; and in that year Sir Hugh Willoughby sailed from England, and is said to have discovered Nova Zemble. But on his return he was frozen to death in Lapland, and all his men. Between 1555 and 1557 several other voyages were made for the same purpose, but no advance was made towards the discovery of a passage. In 1578, two brothers of the name of Frobisher, sailed on the same 'Tom fool errand; but they never returned, nor is their fate conjecture respecting their fate. From that period, up to 1719, many other unsuccessful attempts were made, and in the intervening period between that year and 1722, voyages are recorded to have been made by Knight, Barlow, Vaughan, and Scroggs, but no account of them was ever received. John Monk also sailed on a voyage of discovery to the north in 1719, and the only account received from him was that all his men but two had died. In 1722, Behring sailed and discovered the straits and island which bear his name; he was afterwards wrecked upon Behring Island, and there died. Between 1722 and 1818 many other voyages were made, and all were equally unsuccessful. In the latter year, Buchan made a fruitless attempt to reach the pole, and was obliged to return in consequence of damage sustained by his ship. In 1823, Capt. Perry was compelled by the scurvy to abandon his expedition, and with the Hecla and Fury to return. In a third expedition in 1825, he was equally unsuccessful, and the Fury was wrecked. In 1832 Rear-Admiral Sir John Ross, C. B. (then Captain,) after having been frozen up in ice for four years, was obliged to abandon his ship the Victory, and with great peril and difficulty at length was saved. Sir John Franklin was sent out to the Arctic seas in 1845; and as all the world knows, has never since been heard of—a period of seven years. Expedition after expedition has been sent in search of him, and they have all proved singularly unsuccessful in their object.

Scraps from Punch.

"A Penny for your Thoughts."—We often hear of persons being offered this princely sum, but the only person we ever knew actually to receive it in payment of his thoughts, was a Penny-a-liner!

An "Honor"-able Destination. After a harmless interchange of shots, the Weybridge duellists are reported to have declared themselves "perfectly satisfied." In the name of common wonder, "satisfied with what?" With having achieved a doubtful notority, and for a day or two afforded food for the gossips, and grateful penny a-liners? Well every one to his taste, certainly; but for ourselves, we must confess we are by no means envious of that distinction which is usually employed with a "difference."

A Paragraph only to be read by the Ladies. Every man has his price, said Walpole; but he never said as much to a Woman. The fact is, Walpole judged the ladies only too correctly, for he knew as well as we do, that many of those dear creatures are beyond all price!

Motives. Many a talented youngman only enters College from a motives of good Fellowship;—and many a worldly young man enters the Church, as almost every Alderman the city life, from no other motives than that of good living!—*Boston Daily Journal.*

THE CHINESE IN CUBA.—The rumor is revived that the planters of Cuba have contracted with parties in England for the transportation of eight thousand Chinese coolies, to be employed on the plantations at the rate of four dollars a month for eight years. This will be cheaper than slave labor, we should think; and if the experiment proves successful, the effect upon the whole institution of slavery may be of the most serious consequence. Prove that slave labor is more expensive than free labor, and the strength of the institution, is broken. Provide a cheaper substitute, and we shall need no other plan of emancipation or of colonization. They will follow inevitably in the course of nature, and in the way in which all such great changes are made, quietly and without convulsion. There are strong indications that slavery has nearly accomplished the purpose for which, in the order of Providence, it has been permitted, and that the young civilization of the New World will send back to the exhausted East and the West, from the Atlantic and the Pacific shores, the fruits of the seed which was planted so many years ago.—*Providence Journal.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) NOVEMBER 3rd 1852. NO 7.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 129 1-2 Market Street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate pr[illegible]

LIBERIA HERALD.

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

THE VIRTUE OF A GLANCE.

"The might—the majesty of loveliness."

Bride of Abydos.

IF Deity be well considered, and question thereupon occur, wherefore space and matter have been formed it shall appear that the universe was created to be the evidence of God. That angel might never lack memory of his existence or majesty of his power, the myriad orbs which roll the deep air, and flash eternally glad light and life throughout the boundless sphere of existence, were called into being, that the servants of the Most High, as they sped daily on their Lord's behest, might everywhere be reminded of him they worshipped; hell only was left void, that they who shouted might doubt on in dark horror and dumb misery. The tokens of God are everywhere abounding; they are stamped, God-like, on the mountain's brow—they are furrowed in the sea, painted on the sky, and carved in air by the blossoming tree. But no where do they glow more eloquently rich than in the breathing beauty of a woman's face. For while to other objects is assigned one function—the sun raying naught but his glory, the thunder only sounding his terror—to it are given all forms and modes and phases of expression; power, who hath not felt it? purity, who doth not reverence it? peace and love and changeless truth; there lingers the last memory of Paradise—there kindles the first hope of heaven; while beauty lives upon the earth, the days of chivalry are never gone, the heroic times are not passed away, religion never shall be extinct, and faith shall never grow obsolete.

I look upon a beautiful woman with a kind of veneration. The gift of fairness is a God-like gift; and the history of a lovely face would be a record of blessed miracles. How often has the casual glance of beauty from her lattice woke into splendid life the torpid soul of man! how often has its careless smile struck glorious hope into the desponding heart. Long ago had I lapsed into the darkness of materialism but for the intense spirituality which beams in the face, O, daughter of the glowing South! The chain of thy timid softness, O Queen of the Western vallies! drew me forth from the dark chambers of misanthropy: and if I am not wholly vile, it is because thy memory, O meek-eyed dweller by the sounding sea, is upon me like a band of adamant.

I have often wondered what must be the feelings of a beautiful girl in the noon-day of her potent loveliness. I can form no conception of the impulses of a heart which abides alway behind the veil of a rich enchantment, conscious that its presence is a power with which no other upon earth may be paralleled; for strength must be exerted, and wisdom must be exhibited, and eloquence must court occasion, and learning struggle for opportunity, in order to have their influence, and even then may miss the consciousness of triumph; but beauty has but to appear and her empire is conceded; like the ocean to the tempest-ruling brothers of the sky, the enchained eye and the arrested tongue proclaim the apparent deity. Her daily pathway is through gentle victories, springing up around her like roses beneath the tread of Venus: and in the hour of languor, the recollection of the hearts that are then worshipping her in secret, and the tongues that then falter her praises, and the thought that many a harp is strung, many a pen is moved, and many an arm is nerved with double force, only because she lives, make a lute-like music to her spirit. Thus, waking, her course is through peculiar brightness, and, reposing, she is wrapt in a mantle of glad memories.

Such would be the charmed life of a beautiful woman, could she take home to herself the sense of her own exceeding blessedness: but modesty which makes the charm, oft mars the charmer's joy. For though none may behold a maid approached in her purity without a holy influence, even as none might touch the garments of the blessed Nazarene, (with reverence be the illustration used!) but he was straightway healed yet in the former case there lacks the further perception how virtue hath proceeded. It is the knowledge of these unconscious miracles which loveliness hath wrought that gives in my eyes such sanctity to a fair woman; and it is to exhibit some of the incidental blessings of a virgin's being, that this tale, not all unreal, is now written.

Ismali ascended the throne of Sassanides in the tenth year of his age. The reign of his predecessor was a period in the history of Persia when wars were not thought of by the country, and the rumours of wars were unheard of at the court. The palace was a scene of calm voluptuousness, and in this condition was the young king educated. When he was called upon to assume the sceptre, he exhibited no disposition to change the tastes which he had imbibed, and the first years of his public life indicated that his sway would be dark and inglorious to his country. He passed most of his time among the women of his palace, whose ready submission and soulless sensuality might well have extinguished even a generous spirit. Possessed of no royal virtue, Ismali was destitute of all manly ardour, he was always dull and gloomy, averse from all enterprise and rarely even entering into conversation. He gave evidence of sort of talent, and his mind seemed deeply overpoerelised, and fatally enfettered in the coils of sensuality.

It was in the sixth year of his reign and the sixteenth year of his age, that the Arabs suddenly invaded Persia. A stranger, it appeared, of whom none knew anything, but of whom all told strange wonders, had united various tribes of the desert in a scheme of conquest, and unresisted by the surprised Persians had entered the eastern provinces, and were gradually occupying that part of the empire. When the intelligence reached the capital, the officers made some feeble provisions for resisting the foe, but knowing well the character of the king they concealed from him all suspicion of the affair: and in a few days the monarch was probably the only person in the kingdom who did not know that his country was at war.

It was at this period that the king one day at the close of a delightful afternoon, when the freshness of the evening breeze was beginning to be felt, issued from a private door of his palace, unattended, and in the dress of a private man, to stroll about the environs of the capital. The course of his walk presently brought him to the gate of a well-appointed park, of which the neatness and the novelty so much pleased him that he entered it, and walked forward along the path. This lawn, appertained to the residence of an English gentleman, of great wealth, who had married many years before a Persian lady, and resided with her some time in England; but her constant longing for her native land, and his own fondness for its exquisite climate, had recently induced him to return and fix his dweling in the neighbourhood of Tehraun. He had "one fair daughter and no more;" a marvel even in that land of beauty, and of a spirit as lovely as her form—partaking at once the sense of England, and the sensibility of Persia. She was now walking in the garden, and the king in the progress of his rambles was very near her before he was aware of it. He heard her voice while she was yet concealed from him by a clump of shrubbery, and he paused for a moment in surprise.

"How exquisite," said Emily as she gazed upon a small bunch of flowers in her hand. "These odours are their thoughts; or are they rather my memories? For I remember that the first time I saw this rose was in a certain small garden in England, and I, till this moment, had forgotten that place. But the memory which I had lost has garnered in the flower, and that it is which makes the rose so fragrant."

At that moment Ismali caught a glimpse of her countenance through the open bushes, and it struck upon his soul like a flash from Heaven. It roused a new and wonderous feeling; it created in him a new life. The darkness which had rested upon his being passed away like a cloud before the northern wind. One thought had been given him, but that ran along the circle of his slumbering sympathies, with an electric and life-giving fire. He started at the new perceptions that burst upon him, and the new prospects that were opened to him. The past fell from his mind like a loose garment, and he rose into another sphere of consciousness. All this was the result of a moment.

Meanwhile the girl passed on, and the King remained motionless till she was out of sight. Looking forth then from his concealment he perceived that she had dropped her glove, and delighted with the opportunity of seeing her more closely, and yet fairly trembling at the prospect of speaking to her, he took it up and walked forward to overtake her.

As he approached her she was standing towards him, looking at something on the ground, with he head bent down. Her small and exquisitely rounded shape of virgin gentleness rather than womanly development—the simplicity of her short black hair divided by a silver line,

> Which served to show how delicate a soil
> The harvest grew in

and not so profuse as to conceal the form of her beautiful head—all formed, as she stood, "a sight to love—a sinner."

"Madam," said Ismali, faltering with agitation—it was a droll sight that, a King trembling before a girl. "Madam, you have dropped a glove I believe; I have the pleasure of restoring it to you."

She raised her dark and fawn-like eyes, and fixed them upon him for a moment with a mild doubt, and then with a gentle smile and nod, graciously thanked the stranger for his kindness.

"You are fond of flowers, I perceive," remarked Ismali, somewhat at a loss to know what to say; "I happen to have some of the rarer sorts, I believe, in my garden—perhaps you will allow me to offer some of them to you to-morrow afternoon?"

The lady professed her gratitude for the intended service, and the happiness she would feel in accepting the present.

Ismali gazed for a few instants longer on her bewitching countenance, and then being unable to devise any other topic of conversation, hastily took his leave. The whole soul of the youth was absorbed in the interview which he had had. He walked along rapidly, and with disordered manner, scarcely knowing which way he was going. He leaped the gate with a bound, and went on, sometimes breaking into a run, sometimes skipping, and employing violent gestures the whole way. He went over a hundred times in his own mind every smile and nod; framed felicitous compliments, and denounced himself as a dolt and a fool for not having made use of them; and looked forward to the coming day when he should see her again with a world of delight.

To be Continued.

An Oration delivered on the 26th of July, 1852, At Buchanan, Grand Bassa, at the 5th Celebration of the Independence Of the Republic of Liberia,

BY

JAMES S. SMITH, M. D.

And published by request of the citizens of the County of Grand Bassa

FELLOW CITIZENS:

I know that your bosoms swell with emotions of delight, as you hail the return of auspicious twenty sixth of July—that auspicious day, that momentous day, when our little ark of State launched boldly upon the tempestuous waters of nationality, and although five years have rolled over her she still rides gallantly over the waves, with stunsail set, to a propitious breeze, and having stemmed the current of experiment, is now upon the broad main of nationality.

Thanks to a kind Providence, the success of Liberia is no longer a problem, but she stands in virgin glory" among the nations of the earth, and kings and potentates have paid her honor.

Lift up your heads ye sons of Liberia and exult in your high estate; say to the earth be glad, and yield us your sweetness; your stores of gold, and rich profusion of the precious fruits; say to the mountains yield us your gems, and let us partake of your wholesome breezes: aye, say to the lightnings, bear on thy wings our message, and to the waters yield us thy light, and bestow unto us thy strength, that we may reveal the wonders of Central Africa, and load the earth with thy blessings.

To leave the figure, I believe that Liberia is destined to be the mistress of Africa, and that christianity and science will be her pillars, that her sons *will* be fired with a noble zeal, and that [illegible] will [illegible] the arcana of science and as the [illegible]

Is this our anticipation? Shall Africa redeem her for her glory? Aye and a more glorious career awaits her, than she has ever seen, for cheering inspiration assures us, that Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands unto God, and then will she be glorious, as revealed religion is the light of the world.

This being the case, having the hope that our labor is not in vain, let us be resolved with a noble emulation, and see who can do most to advance the cause of civilization and christianity in this our father-land.

To do this, we must commence at our own doors, build up our own houses, improve our premises and city, and set examples of industry, enterprise and sobriety. No man can contribute to a great cause without being much interested in his own welfare: "Charity always begins at home."

It is not at all necesary that all should be engaged in offices, this would not work well, but let each follow eagerly his proper business, and walk uprightly, and he will serve his country honorably; his honor from any condition lies not well *your* part, there all the honor lies.

Fellow citizen I feel sanguin that the march of Liberia will be onward, and though she must —as all other institutions, governments and individuals have—encounter difficulties in her steep ascent to eminence, that no weapons formed against her will prosper: for I firmly believe that she is guided by the unerring hand of Omnipotence.

I feel confident that while Liberia follows her high destiny, so long as *we* [illegible] the path of rectitude, that we have nothing to fear.

Had no Heaven interposed, we had perished long ago.

God is our helper, and the combined efforts of earth would be directed against us in vain.

If we are right, though clouds overwhelm us, and irretrievable ruin threaten us, stand firm, rely on Jehovah, and fear no evil.

I believe that the American Colonization on the western coast of Africa, is emphatically of God, that He commenced the work and will conduct it to perfection; that we are servants in this vineyard, to make ourselves happy and redeem Africa; should we mistake our calling, he may cut us off, and give the vineyard to others of the sons of Ham, whose fathers have not toiled to lay this foundation.

This, fellow citizens, is all I fear, in a word, our neglect. It is with us to say wether we shall be prosperous and happy—wether we shall accomplish the work assigned us and live, or refuse and perish.

Depend upon it, that no evil will befal us without we incur the Divine displeasure.

Difficulties we are bound to have, and they are necessary to keep us alive to our true interests, to develop our energies, and cause us to unfold the resources of our country.

Should trouble assail us, enquire into the justice of our cause, and though our sky be dark; if justice and truth are with us, fear not, we shall soon enjoy a brighter horizon.

These views are sustained by the examination of our past history, which irresistably leads the mind to the conclusion, that so small a company of men, as were our pilgrim fathers, let them be ever so great, is incompetent without Divine assistance, to achieve the victories they won, and to surmount the difficulties that encompassed them.

At every step of their unprecedented progress, some new manifestation of Divine favour and protection beamed forth, and our enemies are forced to acknowlede that the tabernacle of the Lord was dweb among us.

Having made these preliminary remarks, we will take a brief survey of Africa, and the history of Liberia.

Soon after the confusion of laogunges, Africa became mighty and renowned: she cradles sciences, erects the towering pyramids, collects huge libraries, converses with the stars and enlightens the world.

But ere the sun of righteousness arose with healing on its wings, to bless the nations, Africa descends to her original chaos. Darkness, superstition and demonology broods over the land, and her fall becomes as wondrous as was her rise, progress and transcendant elevation.

The nations that were buried in obscurity during her glory, and those that reflected the light of her glory now, departed, tramples upon her, and she becomes the pillage of the earth. Her sons are torn from her embraces, dragged to distant lands, and made to labour as beast of burden. Africa groans as a woman in travail, and though it was not known that she was with child, she brings forth a son, and he is called *Liberia;* because, though born in the land of oppression, he was to be the deliverer of his people!

Liberia was born on the 21st, day of December, 1816, in the City of Washington, the capital of the United States; and the American Colonization Society was the accoucher that delivered. Africa cradled this lovely son, and the society has ever since, continued the attendant of Liberia.

And the child Liberia increased in stature and grew in favor with God and man. Therefore his attendant advised that he should no longer be attired in the dress of a child, but that he should put on the habiliments of a man.

Now as Liberia was by birth a Prince, great preparation was made, and the 26th of July 1847 was appointed for him to put on his crown and regalia; then there was much dancing and singing and feasting; flags flouted on the gentle zephers, cannons opened wide their voices, and all the earth rejoiced.

As Liberia was the most forward child that ever was born, and attained the statute and wisdow of a man quicker than any child was ever known to do, from the foundation of the world, I shall take the pleasure of giving you, in brief, the early history of Liberia.

Now Liberia is somewhat like Messiah, that he has been called the son of the doctor, that attended his mother, yet his life shows that God himself is his father.

Now it is not my intention to give a full history of Liberia, my limits will not allow it, but I merely wish to gather such flowers from it, that will form a garland suitable to enliven the present occasion.

I have by implication, said that the American Colonization Society was instituted December 21st, 1816.

It had no revenue, in many respects it was unpopular, yet it had to rely on voluntary contributions, to obtain means to effect the grand design of planting a colony of Africano-Americans, on the western coast of Africa. A settlement was considered practicable, and a party suited to the task presented themselves as pioneers for Liberia.

At this juncture, just as congress was retiring, the happy idea of instituting an agency for liberated Africans, and of forming an asylum for them in their father land, burst upon the Government of the United States.

The Elizabeth, favoured name, was chosen as a transport ship of the African squadron, and she was appointed to bear the harbingers of religion and science to the western coast of Africa. Consequently the Elizabeth on the 2nd, of Feb. 1821, sets sail for Africa with her noble band.

At first they settled at Sherbro, a low, sickly island, in Fornah Bay, belonging to the colony of Sierra Leone. This place being unhealthy a more suitable and desirable location was regarded imperative, and after a survey of the coast for several miles, Cape Messurado was selected as being the most eligible position for the colony. European nations had attempted in vain for upwards of a century to gain possession of that lovely spot; Heaven had reserved it for us. But its acquisition was to be made by experienced hands, and here we find Captain Stockton and Dr. Ayres, at hand, and by the address, sagacity and chivalry of the former, we were placed in quiet possession of that cape.

Many of the natives complained and disputed the title, but Boatswain, the then terror of the country, vindicated our cause, and by his nod, silences the discontents. This merely quieted them for a while, but showed our little band that they were surrounded by treacherous foes, and that it behoved them to prepare for defence.

About this time the natives discovered that the colonists were at war against slavery, this they had before suspected, but now an act of the colonists throughout convinced them of the fact.

A British prize schooner containg thirty Re captured Africans, was stranded near the settlement, and the little colony was compelled with force of arms, to defend the sufferers from native rapacity.

This event showed that colonization had laid the axe at the root of the tree of slavery,

By the slave trade the natives had flatered themselves that they would become lords and princes. But now it is in jeopardy, the colony threatens to destroy it, and with it, all their hopes. Now they must arise and strike the colony from the earth, or abandon their fostered traffic, by which alone, they expected to enrich themselves. The avaricious slave-dealer failed in his attempt, to oppose our fathers from acquiring their favoured spot, burns with resentment, opens wide his stores and loads the deluded natives of destroying his mortal enemy But it is all vain. The immortal appears on the ground, and sets to work his inventive genius to prepare for the impending dangers. In the mean time Heaven raises in the camp of the savages an opposition, that stays their march. Bob-Gray, a distinguished Bassa Chief, is commissioned to reveal their whole plan to our little band, and to discourage his comrades.

The colony being now in a state of defence, the savage hordes appear. Tyrany is now waring against truth and liberty.

Liberty struggling against fearful odds. Upwards of a thousand, aye an enemy large enough to cover half a square mile, is opposed by only thirty feeble men, who were unaccustomed to the hardships of the camp, and who, withal, were labouring under the disease of the climate; but the cause of our fathers was just,—they fought and conquered, and slew their enemies with a great slaughter.

This was the battle of November, 11th 1822. Besides large numbers of the slain carried down the southern beach, and ten or twelve large canoe loads sent a cross the Messurado river, twenty seven bodies were found in the bushes. Thus in their first efforts were the arms of our fathers victorious. They had fought a great battle, but the war was not ended. Days passed away in anxious suspense, they awaited another attack; and how deplorable was their condition, how shall they be able to stand, they are enfeebled by sickness and fatigue, starvation stares them in the face, and three rounds only of ammunition left them to defend their lives in an enemy's land; and to heighten their distress, they are informed, that on that very night their foe would certainly return. But, ere the pavilion of the night is drawn over them, Captain Brassy, a noble hearted Englishman, is sent to their relief. The presence of his large ship deters the natives from their purpose, and the Captain liberally supplies the colony with stores and ammunition. Thus were they prepared by the special interposition of Providence, to make the decisive blow on the memorable 2nd, of December, 1822.

In painful suspense, but with a firm reliance on the Arbiter of all events, our fathers awaited the decisive hour, when their contest would be decided, when peace should be restored.

On the 2nd of December, 1822, the host of slavery again appears, rushes with impetuosity on the camp of Liberty, but is repulsed in each attempt; slavery is slain, liberty raises its head, and peace extends her wings o'er all the land

Reduced to the greatest extremity, our little band invoked the deliverance of Jehovah; for though they had achieved a notable victory, yet, all around them appeared dark and gloomy; they had to be on the alert for their foe; they knew not that his shaft was broken, that his heart was faint within him, and that he was utterly subdued. Nothwithstanding this, however, their situation was indeed perilous, for unless they had supplies, if the sword did not slay them, they were in danger of extermination by famine. But, lo! at dead of night, on the 3rd of December, an officer startles, he goes at imaginary foe; the cannon thunders forth the alarm; the sound salutes the passing Prince Regent, a British Colonial vessel, laden with military stores. Curiosity on tip-toe starts, the Regent hauls too, that the opening day may disclose the mysteries of these voices. These guns had been discharged as a summons to her, and she obeyed the command —She supplied the colony, and by the mediation of Captain Lang, her noble commander, a convocation of the hostile Chiefs were obtained, and a cessation of hostilities agreed to, that resulted in a permanent peace. Midshipman Gordon, with eleven men were also landed to defend the colony.

The eminent dangers that threatened them, being averted, our little band looked around themselves, and on every hand they found more to do than they had strength or ability to accomplish, and they required houses and a tower of defence.

Under these circumstances, they were cheered by the opportune arrival of an armed colonial British schooner on the 4th of December, which generously proffered her services, and set too to build up the waste places, and her mechanics were thus employed for a month. But before they could enter fully into the comforts thus prepared, starvation again threatened to lay upon them, his palsied hand, but it is stayed; a trade is opened into the interior, and plenty gladdens their hearts.

In March 1823, the captives taken by the natives, in the battle of November 11th, '22, were returned unhurt; they had found favour in the sight of their enemies, for God was with them; and from the signs of the times, one of those captives, promises to be the third, if not the second President of Liberia.

About this time, the United States ship Cyane, Commander Robert Trail Spence, touched at Monrovia. He builds a tower of defence on Fort Hill, fixes up the schooner Augutus, of 6 guns, puts Lieutant Dashiel in command of her to guard the coast and protect the colony.

Every thing having conspired to bless the colony, Mr. Ashmun writes in sixteen months after their arrival, at Messurado, to the following effect:—

"The colony is now one hundred and fifty strong, all in health;—have fifty houses built, including three stone houses, and a heavy substantial stone tower fourteen feet high, mounting six pieces of ordinance,—have a large framed house surrounded by piazzas, and another ready for erection. Harmony and a good degree of industry at present prevails."

In comping our history with that of the United States, we find that a handful of men aided by a benevolent institution, accomplished more in Liberia, in about one year, than Dukes and Lords, with Royal patents, fleets and rich estates, done in America in thirty years.

But, ah! how frail is human nature, prosperity smiles, each man seeks his own good, and painful to relate, insubordination lifts his hydra head, but ere he distils his venem, a pathetic speech from the eloquent Ashmun, strikes it down. Stunned for a while he lies, but new difficulties warm him again into life, he erects himself, but before he strikes, a Gurley appears, and kills him outright. Religion spreads its balmy wings, a revival springs up and all is peace.

To develope more clearly the hand of Providence, in the rise and progress of Liberia; it would be well to take a glance at the early history of the United States.

I select the history of America, because she has been called the favored land of Heaven. If she has passed through so many difficulties, to her present high station, what may not Liberia expect with all her heavenly favours.

Admiral Gibert, starts with an expedition to colonize America, it fails signally.

He attempts a second time with a fleet of five sails, the Admiral and four of his vessels are swallowed up in the great deep. And is it not remarkable, that not a death has occurred in African Colonization, by shipwreck. Sir Walter Releigh made an attempt,—spies out the land, but returned with a good report, he could not stay, however. Ralph Lane, with seven vessels left England,—he reaches America and founds a colony; famine and the sword threatening to sweep it to oblivion; Admiral Drake flies to their rescue, but the vessel with stores intended for relief, is shipwrecked; consequently they abandoned the colony, and returned to England. Relief was sent from England, but it reached there too late, the colony was gone. Sir Richard Greenfield, soon follows with three ships, but finding no colony, he landed fifteen men and returned.—But what became of those men, remains a mystery to this day.

Governor Writes is sent out with a large company, times appeared gloomy, he was pressed to return with the same vessel to represent their condition, and seek relief. He reaches England, delivers his message, and is despatched with ful supplies; but he forgets his charge, is greedy after prizes, and on his return the next year; no colony could be found, and not one was left to tell the melancholy fate of its inhabitants.

A charter was granted by King James,—one hundred and five men emigrated to America, in five months one half of them was dead, and the survivors were reduced to the greatest extremity. Satisfying the gnawings of hunger principally on crabs and sturgeons, and even then civil wars threatened to destroy them.

In this extremity, that Captain of the American Colonization, looks to the common good, he suffers, but he heeds it not,—is taken captive, but as soon as he is released, returns with large supplies of corn; but who can imagine the depth of bitterness, into which they were cast, by the destruction of that corn, with many of their houses and much opposed.

Five hundred emigrants are added to their number, but this merely increased their troubles. About this time Smith leaves for England. Two new settlements was formed, Matlin and Nansumond of one hundred and twenty men each; these are soon burried in flames and the inhabitants massacred. Ratliffe and thirty men in a vessel is cut off by Powhatan. West with thirty men resorted to piracy on the high seas. And in six months after, Smith left for England five hundred men were reduced to sixty, who, awful to tell, lived on the bodies of the dead.

Thus, I have related some of the early struggles of America, for forty years.

Heaven at length blessed her, and she is now the Queen of the earth.

In reviewing our early history, we find that all nations, as opportunity affords, rendered us important services,

And that we have received many favours from British naval and merchant vessels, for lack of which, we might have perished. But the colony advances, and commercial competition arises.

Our independence was declared on the 26th of July, 1847, and we find that all is well; and as we have advanced, crooked ways have been made straight before us, and rough paths made smooth; and the tabernacle of the Lord is yet among us. But I cannot enlarge, I must draw to a close.

Many have been the vicisitudes through which, we as a country have passed, since the last twenty sixth of July. The year opened with bright prospects, peace and tranquility extended throughout our borders; a troublesome band of marauders had been expelled, and Fishtown was in our quiet possession, and we looked forward with bright prospects. But ere the year is half past, a thunder bolt breaks forth in terror upon us, and the new settlement is sunk to the besom of destruction.

Ere we had recovered from that panic, while our hearts were yet bleeding, because there were those whom we held dear, by the ties of consanguinity of affinity, and nationality, who had perished by the bloody axe of the relentless savage.

We had to fly to arms to rescue our wives and children from falling victims at our own doors, to the same mournful fate. Grando's host covered the land, and loud and long did Tarplan's horn (Grando's chief warrior,) resound "stick your heels in the ground and hold on." But it was all in vain, to war with us; Tarplan was struck to the ground, and that mighty host being discomfeited, fled to their native forest.

These tidings spread all over the land, our sister counties trembled for us, and the public mind heaved in agony expecting some severer fate; but in due time succors are sent us, and our enemies are severely chastised. Peace returned, and with it palm oil flows in such abundance that there is not vessels to contain it The 15th, of November 1851 came near being the last of days for Bassa, but it is big with hope, its good effects will be coeval with Liberia. It was the brightest day Bassa ever saw; the drama of 1834 was just then closed and the curtain dropted over the scene—dropted forever.

The Pennsylvania Colonization Society attempted to settle a colony among the barbarous tribes of Africa on the principles of *peace* and temperance; they knew not that a defenseless colony, was too grent a temptation to native rapacity, they knew not that Colonization had to war with might and main, against slavery.

Bassa Cove was settled under their auspices in '32 and '33 on the principles of no resistance, consequently the natives obeyed the impulse of their hearts and the instigation of a devilish slaver, and massered the inhabitants. Having gained the mastery once by this faulty step, the natives have always held us in this county in dirision they regarded us not as men, but the battle of the 15th, November redeemed our name and set us free. Then long live the heroes of the battle of November 15th, 1851 when you shall have been gathered to your fathers some of Liberia's sons and daughters, will invoke the muses and chant forth your praises.

In conclusion fellow citizens, seeing that Liberia have been more favored than any nation in its early stroggles, let us throw off our leth-

ergy, go to work and subdue the land and cause this moral, intelectual and physical wilderness to bud and blossom as the rose. Let us plant groves, erect temples to the true God, trust in Jehovah and fear no evil.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,

In one of your back numbers I find a piece of *original* poetry under the caption, "*The great commission--Thus saith the Lord.*" I say *original* for two reasons. First, it has the signature beneath it of a living writer, and secondly, it does not fall within any of the known laws of poetry whether ancient or modern.

In any effusion claiming the high character of poetry, two attributes, at least, have usually been looked for: The one, thought, or common sense—the other rhythm or measure: and when rhyme has been affected, a third quality has usually been demanded, a concord in sound at regular and measured intervals.

Poetry is the language of the passions--the echo of the imagination—it is nature painting and delineating her own vivid and elevated conceptions. There may therefore be very good poetry, where there is no rigid conformity to the conventional rules of versification. And if the "great commission" be poetry, a position I shall not dispute;—then there *is* poetry where there is a marvellous conflicting, not only with all conventional rules, but also with all the harmonies and sympathies within us, that beat in unison and concord with the objects without us. Yet as poetry was regarded the language of nature, it was not supposed she would, in the utterance of her conceptions, do violence to the emotions which she herself awakens, or violently jostle the mind in that course, along which, it was her professed purpose to conduct it smoothly and pleasantly. To justify this view, a reference, was usually made to the poetry of the rude, and the poetry of the polished ages. On the other hand it was never supposed that any smoothness of versification, any finish or elegance of diction, any regularity or evenness of rhythm, or combination of poetic feet can compensate the want of sentiment. To elevate a common place sentiment on the throne of Pegasus—to introduce the type of a low-born thought into the temple of the muses, was, until lately, supposed to be as ridiculous and absurd, as it would have been, to decree an ovation to a vagrant and conduct him in pomp through the city.

As to rhyme, that of itself can never bestow a title to praise—for it is equally within the reach of the loftiest genius and the vilest scribbler of Grub Street. And while I would avoid any expression tending to discourage the incipient efforts of genius, of which occasional contributions of original articles to your columns give indication, I must be permitted to express a deep regret at the increase of poetasters, whose only object seems to be, to make the ends of their lines tell on the ears of their readers. Indeed I am almost inclined to the suggested idea of placing a bar upon all effusions pretending to rhyme. This to be sure, would be involving the good and evil in one general sentence of condemnation, but as the good is unit, and the vile legion, the lovers of reform might consent to the correction.

Submitting the "great commission" to the above test, its only commendation or title to the character of poetry is its conformity in sound of the end of its lines—I say end of its lines, because the whole poem bids a disdainful defiance to all the known rules of measure and feet. But while I say this I do not condemn it. It would be absurd to speak reproachfully, or even slightingly of what I cannot comprehend. I would rather indulge the charity of beleiving there is a poetry high above me—heights of Parnassus which my untaught eye has never seen, and which my loftiest flights can never reach, but where the author of the "great commission" peculiarly at home, strikes a chord in unison only with his cloudless elevation, and the sympathies of the purified spirits around him.

Yours truly,

LIBERIA.

Monrovia Oct. 20th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor:—It was with no little surprise that I noticed, in your last number, the "*original*" lines, over the signature of "E. W. S."—I was not aware, when, years since, I delighted to sing those beautiful stanzas to a set piece of music for the Piano Forte that the author of them was now a resident of Liberia, and a contributor to your columns.

It is true, the piece, thus set, was not headed "Christian Principles," as now; nor did the fifth stanza there end with the word "*severe.*" These, I suppose, are the latest additions and corrections of the author. I must own, however, that I was juet as well pleased with the former simple caption, "Approach not the Altar;" and the word "serene" seemed to me quite as appropriate an epithet of the courage of a worshipper, as "severe," besides its forming just as good a rhyme with "mien," above. Old partialities, however, often bias our tastes, no less than our judgment; so that, after all, the improvement may be only unperceived. The author doubtless had some reason for the change.

But notwithstanding, I must confess it is somewhat difficult to discover what "*principles*" the lines exhibit, except it be the principles of good taste and versification. The lines were evidently intended to be sung; and the critics tell us that the business of *lyric* poetry is, not to lay down or to inculcate *principles*, but to express sentiments or emotions

But, as just remarked, the lines do exhibit the principles of good taste and versification, although we can hardly suppose this to have been the intention of the author. Many reasons might be assigned for this opinion, the weightiest of which, perhaps, is the noble contempt of these principles which he has shown in a previous production. When I say a *previous* production I refer to that notable specimen of versification, styled, "The Great Commission," *previously* published, in your paper of the 16th, Sept. Among all the various measures of ancient and modern poets, whether Monometer, Dimeter, Trimeter, Tetrameter, Pentameter, Hexameter, Asclepiadean, Glyconian, Alcaic, Sapphic, Long, Short, Common, Hallelujah, or Spenserian, I have been able to find none after which these lines are modeled. It is perfectly unique and "*original*" It might, perhaps appropriately be called the *Cholopodaic* measure, as expressive of the *lameness* of its feet.

The author of this new measure, however, certainly deserves well of all poets and lovers of poetry, for thus enlarging the bounds within which verse has hitherto been required to move Thus untrammeled, we may expect to see Pegasus take a freer and bolder sweep, even far beyond Parnassus and the Castalian fount.

In conclusion, were it not that the "Christian Principles" seem to have been written some time before the "Great Commission." I would offer "E. W. S." my hearty congratulations on the great improvement in the former, in respect of poetic thought and diction, no less than of versification. With this fact in view, however, I must express with regret, the fear that his poetic fire is growing dull, and his numbers losing their former melody Genius, I know, is not always equal; nor is it to be rated either by the number or the length of its productions. To have been the *author* of the first would have been glory enough. But lest its lustre should be dimmed by other effusions like "The Great Commission." I would humbly suggest to "E. W. S." that hereafter he confine himself to prose

A READER.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1852.

In our last issue, our readers, no doubt read the communication from Sinoe, above the name of "New Correspondent"—in which we are called upon to answer several questions. We do not profess to be capable of answering the queries of our friend—nor do we acknowledge the charge "that the people of Monrovia have the same notions of us (the people of Sinoe), that the eastern cities have towards the people of the western cities, who visit Washington while Congress is in session, and are astonished beyond measure when they see the western members on the floor" &c, &c, &c. All what of our friend say may be true for all we know, but we are yet to learn that the presence of any one from Sinoe, or from any other place, creates here any thing like wonder or astonishment. We did not know that any such idea had beleivers. We do not know why such should be the case.

But to the questions.—We say now, as we have always said, that we see no objection to their being a convention for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President—but we did not know that there are two parties established in Liberia, and if *there are* two parties, we certainly find it difficult to say, why each party should nominate two persons for one office. We can imagine no plausible reason for such a course. There can be no objection to the convention assembling while the Legislature is in session—that time probably, may upon the whole suit best, the convenience of all who may take an interest in the matter.

It is pretty general admitted that the number of delegates, say one for every ten voters, is two large, and the number will no doubt, be altered so as to conform more to the convenience of the people. It is generally said that persons who have drawn lands, and not forfeited them, are entitled to the electivefranchise.

We have received late advices from the leeward settlements,—and we have to regret, that though in Sinoe, matters are proceeding with their usual regularity, and that the health of the people is good—apprehensions are entertained that Grando and Boyer are concocting plans to disturb the peace of the settlements in Grand Bassa. We hope in our next to be in receipt of full advices, to enable us to give our readers the truth, as to the rumors, now so openly circulated, of the assembling of Fishmen at Trade Town from Pickenney Cess. The citizens of Grand Bassa have heard, that their old enemies Boyer and Grando, are determined to attack the new settlement and they are prepared to give them a warm reception, if they should come.

Cape Mount. President Williams has determined on the immediate occupation of Grand Cape Mount, by founding a settlement on the most eligible spot on or near the mount. Preparations are now in progress to fit out a company of 75 men to form the settlement and it is intended that the volunteers shall leave here by the 16th: inst. This step has become necessary to restore peace and tranquility in that region, as all other attempts of the Government to reconcile the hostile chieftians have proved abortive and it has been recommended by the most pacific of the chiefs, and which they think will have a decided tendency to restore tranquility to the country, that the government make a settlement there, and which will more effectually extend the authority of our laws over it. Neither party of the chieftians will object to the founding of the colony, and it is not doubted, but they will give every assistance in their power to render the settlement strong in the hope that it may exercise an influence for much good—and destroy finally the propensity of the chieftians for war.

It is calculated that there will be manufactured on the banks of the St. Paul's, this coming season about thirty thousand pounds of sugar, and five thousand gallons of molasses and syrup.

The Saw Mill at Sinoe is successfully at work, the proprietors are satisfied with their prospect.

The one at Grand Bassa, will, it is supposed, soon be ready to be worked.

The rainy season is now over, or so nearly so, as to permit out door work to be carried on. Several buildings have been commenced, and it is probable that the number will be considerably increased in a month's time. Mechanicks will throughout the dry season meet with steady employment.

From our Correspondent

Clay-Ashland, Oct. 26th, 1852.

Up in "these ends of the earth" we are on the march of improvement. And not more so, as regards the migratory current which sets in to the settlement, than the spirit of rivalry every where seen to be working among our inhabitants—a spirit to build up, beautify and adorn. As regards the farming interest, it will favourably compare with that of any other settlement in the Republic. To those who take any pleasure in visiting a region of the back bone of *our* country, and of encouraging those who are engaged in the development of its strength, a trip through Clay-Ashland will amply reward them. It will not be deemed invidous to remark in relation to the efforts of a few of her citizens particularly. From "*Bedford place*"--the farm of R. Mc Murtry—up to Mount Pleasant farm--owned by G. R. Ellis Esqr --the improvements that have been made on the inside of two years are calculated to encourage the most timid and cowardly. Here are growing from 6 to 10.000 coffee scions, some of which upon the farm of A. B. Hooper, are beginning to bear berries; in two months more, there will be manufactured from 6 to 8,000 lbs sugar, besides barrels of syrup and molasses; in the same time there can be dug from 4 to 6,000 lbs ginger; these, the sugar-cane and ginger, are growing upon land where eleven months ago the cane break and undergrowth rendered it impossible for a human being to pass without the aid of a cutlass. The growth of arrow root we have no means, as yet, to ascertain Of cotton we have but one farmer engaged in its growth, the appearance of which is quite encouraging. Of rice, corn, cassada, potatoes, ect. there have been large quantities raised. In the stock line we are doing comparatively nothing as yet but much is contemplated. Let the Government encourage the farming interests of the country and the recurence of panic-stricken, death-like times such as that now sitting like a pall upon Monrovia, will be seldom. While edibles are now so scarce at the emporium, and have been for weeks past, that Gotham sues for pity, the industrious and enterprising of this, and other St. Paul's river settlements, fall back with rustic independence upon their cassades, potatoes, rice, and greens; grippers, and crew-fish; goats, sheep, pigs and fowls; and are engaged in establishing the future prosperity and independence of the country--to supply our treasury with capitol, our commerce with staples, and in checking the annual drain upon the purses of the people by those who bring to them the refuse provisions of the United States at an enormous tax, of from 100 to 200 per cent. upon the American price for the article, and which they seem content to pay without attempting to make a manly and determined protest against it, by refusing to take their 4th, and 5th, quality pork, beef, and salt-fish and flour. In politics the people here seem steady, intent upon standing by their platform. And while they are watchful against venality and political corruption, they will not be alarmed at that which should not "make men afraid." More anon.

Yours

X. Y.

A Yankee on Vesuvius.—A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, writing from Naples, thus describes an amusing interview with a live Yankee:

"The other day, on reaching the top of Vesuvius, I described a man sitting astride a rock of lava. I don't know why, but I marked him at once for one of my countrymen. As I approached towards him, I could not help noticing the cool manner in which he and Vesuvius were taking a morning smoke together. His long nine was run out like a bowsprit, and he took the whole affair as calmly as one would look upon a kitchen fire at home.—As soon as I came up with him, he hawled out: 'Hallo, stranger! pretty considerable lot of fun round here! Any news down below? Ye goin'? tuckered out, be ye?' On my asking him if he had looked into the crater, he replied: 'Yas! but I burnt the laigs of my trowsers, though, I tell yew.' He turned out to be a man from N. England, who come up here from Marseilles to see the volcano."

Stripes, whether on a lady's dress or on the walls of a room, always give the effect of height, consequently a low room is improved by being hung with striped paper. The effect is produced by a wavy stripe as well as by a straight one, as curved lines are most graceful, they should generally be preferred.

A Question of Property.—A Western editor asks, "If a chap as hain't got nothing, marries a gal as nothing has, is nizzen hern or hern hizzen!"—Not only so, but also.

NAVAL.

October 22nd,—Arrived H. B. M. Steamer Polyphemus, Commander Phillips, from Sierra Leone; passengers, Rev. Mr. Cornwall and lady, and Chief Justice Fitz Patrick, for Cape Coast Castle. She sailed on 23rd, for her destined port.

The Polyphemus, reports that the Liberian Government schooner Lark, Commander Cooper, was seen off Sherbro, the day before she arrived here; —and that the Steamer Fore-runner sailed from London, on the 24th, of Sept. and arrived at Sierra Leone on the 10th, of October, making her passage in 19 days: she touched at several places, besides laying more than a day at Gambia. She sailed for England on the 16th, ultimo.

October 25th.—Arrived, United States ship John Adams, Samuel Barron, Esqr. Commander, from Princes Island. She sailed on the 27th, for Porto Praya.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

October 23rd,—Arrived, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with camwood and palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro:—23rd, sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, from Grand Bassa, with camwood and palm oil, to Payne & Yates;—28th schooner Patsey, Parker, from the leeward, with palm oil, to H. W. Dennis,—28th cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the leeward, with palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro;—29th, sloop Providence, Hazzard, from Little Bassa, with camwood and palm oil, to H. Teage & W. A. Johnson; —29th, cutter Susannah, H. Marshall, from Grand Bassa, for munition of war.

November 1st,—Arrived, American barque Gem, R. E. Lawlin from the leeward via Cape Palmas;—passengers, from Cape Palmas, Rev. A. F. Russell, and family Mr. J. G. Thompson, and Master Jas Thompson, and Miss M. Smart.

DEPARTURES.

October, 23rd,—Sailed cutter Nathan Bangs, Madison, for the windward;—27th sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for Grand Bassa, with munitions of war;—28th cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—30th cutter Rough & Ready, Thomas Russell, for Sinoe;—30th cutter Susannah, Marshall, for Grand Bassa, with munitions of war.

November 3rd, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for the leeward.

POETRY.

"THE SEA IS HIS."

BY MRS. H. J. LEWIS.

THINE the great Ocean, fathomless and wide,
Through whose far depths uncoiled myriads glide;
Thine its tumultuous heave, its placid rest,
And Thine the sleepers in its cold, dark breast

Supreme, resistless in its ebb and flow,
Bursting beneath the morning's fervid glow,
Fine as the softest skies that span its bed,
Is the faint type of Thee around us spread.

Its glory Thine in cloudless noontide hours,
When crested billows scatter golden showers;
And Thine, through all the holy, solemn night,
Its wondrous beauty 'neath the moon's pale light.

Thine are the storms that wrathfully arise,
In dreadful conflict mingling sea and skies;
And Thine the lulling of the blast, whose breath
Bore to the veiled ear the cadl of death.

Its solitudes leave no theme but Thee,
Lord of the stars, and earth, and rolling sea!
And in the wildest storm that o'er it plays,
Thy voice alone it hears—Thy arm obeys.

—*Boston Olive Branch.*

CHIDE ME NOT.

BY MARY E. BRYANT.

Oh! chide me not because I weep—
Mine is a bitter grief!
And only in these burning tears
My heart can find relief!
And oh! a sweet relief they bring,
Thus soothing aching breast,
They cool my throbbing head and fevered brain,
And give my heart rest!

Then chide me not—nor seek with smiles
My saddened heart to cheer,
For joyousness no more can find,
An answering echo here;
For cold neglect has crushed
Each smile from out my heart,
And often when I strive to smile,
The tears unbidden start.

And though I proudly check those tears
That others may not know
That pride's fount for me is dry,
And heart encased in woe.
Your slight and careless word,
One tone or look unkind,
A thousand bitter memories
Come thronging o'er my mind.

And every bitter, chiding word
That I am doomed to hear,
Is but another cold and bleeding heart
A dagger sinking there.
Then chide me not—but let me weep,
Mine is a bitter grief,
And only in those bitter tears,
My spirit finds relief.

—*Boston Olive Branch.*

SYBILLINE SCENES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

BY ROBERT HAMILTON.

ONE evening in December in the memorable year of 1772, in a café, in the Rue Mouthelon, was seated a mixed party discussing the events of the present time, and speculating on those of the future. The greater part were citizens, while the lesser, from their costumes, appeared to belong to the military profession. The laugh and gibe occasionally broke forth, but their conversation was more that of seriousness than mirth. Apart from the company, in a corner of the room, stood a young soldier, with his back against the wall and his arms folded upon his breast. He appeared to be completely buried in thought, and regardless of every object around him. His features were beautifully moulded, inclining almost to feminine softness and his hair of a rich glossy brown, fell in flowing ringlets down his back. His stature was that of the middle size, with a person correctly formed altogether presenting in form and feature, a study for the artist or sculptor. So silent was he that he had been completely forgotten by his associates, and it was only whilst one of them in tossing off his glass of *vin ordinaire*, in prefacing it with the toast of "Destruction to the Bourbons," that he quickly raised his head, directing his flashing eyes towards the door, ejaculated in a short quick tone—"*Remercier Monsieur!*" that his presence was remembered, and hailed with shouts of welcome."

"Ah, ha! Monsieur Bonaparte, are you still there?" cried one of them; "we thought you had gone to keep the mice company in the garret."

"Or to the Odeon to take lessons from Talma—when do you appear, Lieutenant! we hear that you are about to change the sword for the buskin."

The young man surveyed the speaker with a frown upon his brow, and a contemptuous curl of the lip

"No offence," continued the speaker, seeing that the young soldier did not receive his ribaldry in the best of tempers. "But you and Talma are so constantly together, we thought you had some serious designs of becoming a follower of Melpomene."

"Bah! you are a child, Captain Berryer, waste your words upon fools, they are only fit for such society," said Bonaparte.

"Ha! ha!" shouted Berryer, "the little gentleman is angry.

"And complimentary withal," added another of the party, "if your words are to be wasted upon fools, you have had a numerous assemblage around you sometime, Berryer."

A loud laugh followed this remark, and Bonaparte rising, took his place at the table. A deep gloom was settled on his countenance, and he seemed in no way disposed to join in the merriment, but politely uncovering, he begged his companions not to imagine that his remark alluded at all to them. "But," added he, "I retract not one word I have applied to Berryer."

In an instant Berryer was on his feet, and the others followed his example—but Bonaparte remained coolly seated, and filling out a glass of wine, as he *looked* a volume of scorn at Berryer, quaffed off the liquor and quietly replaced the glass upon the table.

"You shall answer this, lieutenant," cried Berryer.

"When, where, and how you please," firmly and coolly answered Bonaparte. "Here—this very moment, and on this very spot," and drawing his sword, he stood waiting the assault of his enemy.

"No—not here!" shouted a dozen voices. "This is no place to settle such an affair."

"Where, then," cried Bonaparte "are proper? The earth could afford no safer shelter than the field where your honor is to be vindicated."

"Enough!" answered Berryer. "Enough! Gentlemen, pray do not prevent me," and breaking from them he drew his sword.

A circle was in a moment formed, and the two combatants stood face to face, cool and determined. A profound silence reigned in the room, which was only broken by the sound of their swords, as the combatants each sought for an advantage of assault.

At last, Berryer, thinking he perceived an opening in the guard of his adversary, thrust home when Bonaparte, quick as lighting disarmed him. The sword flew whirling into the air, and descending, was caught by a female who unseen and unheard, glided like a spectre into the circle.

"Hold!" she exclaimed. "Stain not your name by a drunken frolic. The future Emperor of France must war with nobler enemies."

As she said this she looked like a sybil in the moment of inspiration. She might have been about twenty five years of age, tall and commanding in person—browned with the suns of foreign climes. Her eye was dark as the raven's and of unspeakable brightness—her hair, which descended in thick black ringlets over her shoulders, was braided in front, and her brow encircled by a brilliant scarlet kerchief. Her garment was a loose flowing robe of green, fastened at the waist by a blue silken scarf, which descended nearly to the ankle; and her feet were encased in richly ornamented slippers of red morocco.

The party were surprized at her appearance, and some moments ere the silence was broken. At last Bonaparte said—

"Who are you—and what want you here?"

"I am the genius of your fate, captain. In my hand I hold the rudder of your star—to good or to evil I can direct it. Forbear—seek not to imbrue your hands in the blood of your friend," and saying this she dropped upon her knee, and placing the sword of Berryer at his feet, cried—"Hail Emperor of France!"

A loud laugh burst from all around save Napoleon, who impressed by her sudden and singular appearance as well as by her words, stood fixed to the spot, gazing upon her.

"Mock us not," she replied to their derision. "I speak the truth—there is not one of you but shall yet behold *him* the conqueror of the world—the Emperor of France! Look! look, behold that star, how brightly it gleams," she continued, pointing to the window through which, in a dark December sky, one bright only star was glowing in unspeakable brilliancy; "it is the star of his glory. Lodi, Marengo, Austerlitz—bloody will be your fields—but they are his passage to the imperial diadem. Behold how it waxes, it glows in accordance to my words, and yet dark clouds seem to threaten to bedim its glory. Ha! they prevail. Rout, carnage and confusion, are on his track. The sceptre falls from his hand—he bends in submission. What now passes o'er its disk! Interminable seas—*a barren rock his home and a grave in the regions of his enemy,*' and uttering a loud scream, she rushed from the apartment.

Her mysterious speech had created a strange feeling in the bosom of every one present, but more especially in that of Bonaparte, who stood like a statue, gazing upon the star. At that moment a loud roll of drums was heard, and Barras, one of the directors of the Convention, entered, and addressing Bonaparte, told him he was appointed to the command of the Conventional troops, with full power to act as he deemed proper for the restoration of peace to Paris.

"Ha! ha! ha! said I not rightly?" shouted a female voice at the window. All eyes were in an instant turned towards it, where, for a moment, the face of the sibil was seen, flushed with joy and waving her hand above her head.

"'Tis strange!" half aloud muttered Napoleon.

"What is strange!" inquired Barras, amazed at the apathy evinced by Napoleon, on receipt of his good intelligence.

"Nothing, nothing Monsieur," he replied; "a strange female has been among us, who pretending to the art of divination, has covered me with glory and shame in the same breath. Behold!"

At this moment a brilliant light arose from without illuminating the whole apartment; but in place of the sybil was seen a beautiful female with an imperial diadem encircling her brow. In her left hand she held another, while with her right she pointed to Bonaparte.

"Do my eyes deceive me!" exclaimed Barras. "Is this the effect of a fevered imagination—or do others see as I do?"

"It is no deception!" shouted some dozen voices.

"Look again there—approach her, Napoleon, 'tis only at that she smiles so graciously."

He did so, but the next moment she had disappeared, and nought but darkness supplied the place of brightness. Loud shouts now arose without, and the rolling of the drum, the report of the fire-arms, told that tumult and bloodshed were again at work in the streets of Paris.

"Lose not a moment, Bonaparte," said Barras, "we shall talk of this again—may the vision prove true. Take this sword—let it carve out your path to its fulfilment."

Bonaparte received the weapon, and bowing assent, departed to assume his appointment, while the others followed, wondering at and speculating upon, what they had witnessed.

We shall now change the scene to the battle of Lodi, that memorable event which won for the Corsican high fame and honor. During a greater part of the day he had assisted in duties of the common soldier, with his own hands charging and discharging a piece of ordnance, when on the very eve of victory he was struck with a musket-ball—the blood flowed freely, sight almost forsook him, and he was nearly falling to the earth, when a voice whispered in his ear—

"Arouse thee—thy wound is healed. This is thy first passage to the imperial crown!"

He looked, and the sybil who two years before had confronted him in the café, in the *rue de Mouthelon*, stood there in the midst of death and carnage.

"Ha!" cried Bonaparte, "you here!"

"Why not?" she coolly replied, "I am thy genius. Hearken—'tis accomplished! the day is won—the wreath of victory is thine!"

At the same time the bugle of the Austrians was heard sounding a retreat, and the wild shouts of triumph from the French, mingling with the roar of cannon and martial music, proclaimed Napoleon the victor of that ever memorable and bloody field. He had but for a moment averted his eyes from her, towards the scene, her words were yet in his ears, when he turned to her again, but she was not to be seen. He placed his hand upon his breast, his dress was yet moist with blood, but no pain was by him felt; and when in possession of the field, he uncovered his bosom, there only appeared the semblance of a wound but not the slightest sign of its recent infliction.

In 1800, five years after this occurrence, during which time success had ever attended him, when he had added to his name the Conqueror of Egypt—had returned to France—had boldly dissolved the Directorial government, had been declared First Consul, and crossed the Alps, and was now encamped on the field of Marengo. It was on the night preceeding that battle, worn and weary with a long and arduous march, he had wrapped his cloak around him and thrown himself upon his camp couch, before the opening of his tent, so that the refreshing breezes of an Italian summer night might play upon his distracted and fevered frame. The moon shone with unclouded brilliance upon the marshalled plains, and the opposing armies were bound in the slumber of silence and fatigue. Scarcely a sound was to be heard, save

"The clink of hammers closing rivets up,
Giving dreadful note of preparation.

At the opening of the tent paced two sentinels, whose orders, at the peril of their lives, were to admit no one, 'till the morning bugle sounded. But look, what form is that which moves in the dimness of the tent, so softly that ever the breath of the mid-night zephyr ruffles more the stillness of the hour. 'Tis a female—she approaches the couch of Napoleon—she looks keenly upon him—she casts her eyes upwards and for some moments seems as imploring aid from a spiritual power—again she gazes on him—a smile irradiates he features—it now gives place to sorrow—tears fall from her eyes on the face of the hero, as she bends over him—Napoleon starts from his slumber—she is about to speak, but she places her finger upon her lip to command silence. It is a spectre or reality that stands before him? Her mantle falls from her shoulders, and the sybil again stands before him.

"Speak not but listen," she said in a voice of melancholy tenderness. "The star of thy fortune is once more in the ascendant. To-day shall victory award thee the laurel!"

"Mysterious being, who are you and from whence come you?" asked Napoleon.

She spoke not, but taking from her bosom a small talisman of the form of an eagle, cut from an emerald and richly set in gold, placed it in his hand, saying.—

"When from thee this departeth then will depart the star of thy glory. Up, up and be gone—already is thy foe preparing—go—be fearless, and victory is thine."

In an instant she was lost in the gloom of the tent, and Napoleon starting up sought to pursue her. At that moment the morning bugle sounded to arms, and the sentinel entering the tent was surprized to find him standing lost in abstraction. The noise of his footsteps, however, recalled him to remembrance—he rushed from the tent—the field was now a moving mass of men, like fire illumined with the first streaks of morning—he leaped into his saddle—the word for battle was given—deep and deadly roared the voice of destruction throughout the day, and when the sun was sinking behind the distant mountains, another garland was hung on the banner of Napoleon.

Austerlitz, glorious be that yet bloody Austerlitz—how swelled Napoleon's heart on that day, when the sun rose in dazzling splendor o'er his host, and the Austrian and Russian powers lay scattered o'er the field, thick as the autumnal leaves of the forest. When the first blast of the bugle thrilled each heart, telling that the work of battle had begun and man horse in thundering conflict met. Veiled on the east of that day depended the summit of his ambition, the stability of his regal sway—but when at last the evening fell upon the vanquished and he stood the one the terrible and triumphant conqueror, oh! were his feelings to be envied or his fame to be desired! It was as he thus stood, surrounded by his brilliant staff on that bloody field, flushed with victory and devising plans for the morrow, that Murat, approached and informed him that a friend in the thickest of the fight, had arrested his arm and placed within his hand a packet with these words—"This is the brightest day in the reign of Napoleon."

He took it, it was addressed to him; he broke the seal, and within it lay the fragments of a ring, but no writing. A gloom overshadowed his countenance and hastily folding it up, he thrust it into his bosom, and gave orders for the disposal of his troops for the night

Having retired to his tent, and seated himself by his watch-fire, which burned brightly in the clear keen air of a December night, his busy soul was soon filled with a thousand thoughts of the future. In the ever changing embers he could almost depict, in "his mind's eye," crowns and sceptres tumbling into his grasp, and monarchs bending captives at his footstool. Then would the spectres of misfortune throng before him, 'till he beheld himself a vanquished and humbled being, at the mercy of those, whom like a second Attila, he had spurned without feeling and destroyed without cause.

Lost in these reveries, the remembrance of the packet flashed upon him. He took it from his bosom and unfolding it, again beheld the broken fragments of the ring.

"What can I to divine from this?" said he "What symbol does this betoken?"

"That the circle of thy glory is shattered!" exclaimed a voice beside him.

He started—his sword was in his hand, but he was on the eve of rushing to the sentinel, when the speaker arrested his arm and commanded him to be silent.

"Know you me not?" said the speaker. "Ten five years since we met, on the plains of Marengo—I then placed in your grasp the talisman of fortune, but to-day it hath departed from thee!"

To be Continued.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) NOVEMBER 17th. 1852. NO 8.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

Original.

SYBILLINE SCENES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

BY ROBERT HAMILTON.

Concluded.

"Not so," exclaimed Napoleon, thrusting his hand into his bosom, "'tis here!" But his pale countenance grew crimsoned and a strong trembling seized upon his frame—he stood aghast, gazing with vacant horror upon the face of the speaker, whom he now recognized as the sybil.

"Speak I not truth?" cried she; "'tis gone, vanished, never to return. Thy star may wax brilliant, and the sun of fortune may *seem* to smile upon thee as brightly as ever, but a storm is gathering in the distance that shall burst upon and destroy thee for ever!"

"Whether has it gone? asked Napoleon, faintly.

"To the spirit hand that formed it—to the mansions of destiny," she replied. "Farewell! we shall meet again, but then thy sun shall be set and tempest shall be o'er thee!"

She rushed from his presence, and escaping from the tent, was challenged by the sentinel, but on perceiving it was a woman, and that she readily gave the countersign, he permitted her to pass safe and unmolested. Napoleon could not speak, he stood statue-like and speechless, and at length sunk beside the embers of his watchfire in a state of oblivion, from which he was only aroused by the entrance of the officer of the morning.

Nine years had passed away, and Josephine, his wife, the promoter of his fortune, had been discarded, and another, a regal, but not a better being, taken to his arms. Battle after battle had been fought, kingdom after kingdom had been conquered, and in the intoxication of success, the sybil's prophecy had totally escaped his memory. But reverses of fortune now fell upon his arms, and alone in the old princely palace of Fontainbleau, in a solitary chamber, on the evening of the 11th of April, 1814, we now behold him, driven to the very verge of despair—at the mercy of those, a captured conqueror, to whom he had shown none, and with whom he had violated every principle of honor.

He is seated at a small table, where before him lie various documents, one of which he scans with a keen and anxious eye—ever and anon he rises and walks about the apartment, muttering to himself—and striking his hand upon his brow—he suddenly pause seizes the pen and is about to apply it to the document—now he casts it from him, and assumes an air of terrible determination—his hand now falls unwittingly upon a pistol—he starts—he grasps it—a wild light flashes from his eye—he raises it—what, shall the hero of "a hundred fields," bow beneath the reverses of fortune? No! he dashes it from his grasp—he draws his hand across his eyes—a tear drops from beneath it, and flinging himself into his chair, his head falls upon his breast, and a deep smothered sigh bursts from him.

Slowly on its hinges moves the door, and with a step noiseless as death, enters a figure in full white flowing garments. A thick veil conceals her features. She advances to the table, and stands motionless before him. He perceives her not 'till she deeply and solemnly pronounces the name of—"*Napoleon!*"

He starts from his revery. Who dares thus break in upon his *last* night of royalty? The veil falls from the face of the intruder, and the spirit of his destiny stands before him—'tis the *Sybil!*

"Said I not we should meet again, when thy sun should be set, and the tempest should be o'er thee?"

"Ah! Austerlitz—I remember—the—the—" He would have added more, but surpize at her strange and sudden appearance had appalled him, and he looked upon her unable to speak.

"Behold—the talisman of thy fate!" said she, exhibited to his sight the eagle she had presented to him on the memorable visit at Marengo.

"Ah! give it me!" he exclaimed, and he rose eagarly to clutch it—but it was but a shadow in his grasp, while the act was followed by a derisive laugh from the Sybil. "Fiend! tempter!" he ejaculated; "why come you here to mock me? Dost thou too rejoice with mine enemies at my downfall?"

"Thy downfall is a fitting retribution for thy bloody and boundless ambition. Think of the millions thou hast murdered—of the hearts thou hast broken. The curses of the childless, widowless, and fatherless, are upon thee. Think of thy *Josephine* and tremble! Once more I shall be with thee—but *once more!* remember!" and she glided swiftly and noiselessly from his presence.

Change we the scene. In his sea-girt citadel, in an apartment in Longwood, dimly lighted, and surrounded by his weeping household, lay the dying exile. His last moment was fast approaching, and reason had departed from her seat; His breathing was low and heavy, and indistinct and incoherent words occasionally broke from his lips. A furious storm was raging without—vivid beams of lightning, followed by terrific claps of thunder, shook the island to its foundation. It was a fitting hour for the departure of him, who with his engines of destruction and insatiate ambition, had shaken the world to its basis. Fainter and fainter became his breathing; the death-rattle rung frightfully in his throat, and his sunken and glassy eyes wandered vacantly around. In a moment, as if inspired by superhuman power, he suddenly raised himself from his pillow, his eyes were kindled with unnatural brilliancy, and with his thin and emaciated hand pointing to the window of the aparment on which the beams of lightning were playing, exclaimed—"There!"

All eyes were turned towards it, and the form of Josephine, well known to the attendants, was beheld smiling upon the scene

"Come, my Cid,"* it exclaimed; "'tis the Sybil of thy life awaits thee."

The exile fell back upon his pillow—his eyes assumed again their glassy hue—a faint sigh escaped from him, followed by a convulsive shudder of the frame, and the next moment his spirit had departed. The prophecy was fulfilled—"*A barren rock his home—a grave in the regions of his enemy.*

**A name that Josephine delighted to apply to him.*

LIBERIA—WESTERN AFRICA.

On Tuesday a meeting was held in the Lecture Room of the Rotundo, at twelve o'clock, for the purpose of hearing a statement from the Rev. Alfred T. Wood, a gentleman of colour, respecting the state of Christianity in the Republic of Liberia, in Western Africa. Amongst those present were—The Rev. Thomas Scott, the Rev. Frederick Dowling, the Rev. Wm. Palliser, the Rev. W. B. Kirkpatrick, Rev. Camillo Mapei, Rev. Richard Wall, Rev. Hugh Prior, &c.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, having commenced the proceedings with prayer and the reading of a portion of Scripture, communicated to the meeting a resolution and letter of introduction, signed by members of the Independent Protestant Church of Monrovia, the capital of the Republic of Liberia, and accompanying license, bearing the signature J. J. Roberts, the president of that republic, and dated June, 1851, by which he was authorised to lay the case of their church before the Christian public of these countries, to solicit contributions for the purpose of completing a house of worship in Monrovia, and also to request that their missionary operations should be extended to the republic. He had submitted those documents to several of the clergy of Liverpool, Birkenhead, and Wales. The rev. gentleman read letters from clergymen of those places, attesting his mission, and then said he would endeavour to enter on the important business for which he had been sent here. His thoughts returned to the field in which he laboured for thirteen years, where four and a-half millions of human beings were distributed in little towns and villages, and of whom only about 1-225th part, who lived near the sea-coast, enjoyed Christian privileges. He saw Africa, the country with which he was particularly identified, bound in darkness and superstition to deaths triumphal car. What had he been accoustomed to find on visiting the hut of a poor sick heathen? Concealed under a native cloth would be his god—or parent, in his own language; an image probably sculptured by his own hands, or perhaps only a bit of iron or brass procured from a wreck on the coast; and the priest who came from the bush told him that he should move it into different positions, and then his god would be satisfied, and he would be restored to strength. Dark, indeed, was the condition of the large proportion of inhabitants of the territory of Liberia, which he had already mentioned. The country was beautiful enough to remind the traveller, on first arriving, of the description of the garden of Eden—such was its perpetual verdure—its never-falling foliage; however, God in his mercy had planted there the church he (Mr. Wood) represented, as a light upon its shores, pointing to the day of African redemption. The Republic of Liberia was colonised in 1822, under the auspices of the American government; and at first the colonists, subject to its laws, could not even call for religious intelligence. Governors were placed in the town of Monrovia, and the place was, in fact, as it was then designated, a little America in Africa. At that time it was given out that the object of the American Colonization Society, in connection with the colony, was to better the condition of the African; but while it continued under its aupices, the enlightened inhabitants had not the privilege even of erecting houses of worship or of establishing native schools. That the policy of the society was not the Christianizing of Africa at all he could easily prove by reading abstracts from published statements of its principles. The rev. gentleman read two extracts, by which it appeared that there was to have been no intermeddling with property in slaves in the colony, and that the rights of masters were to be sacred; and went on to say that painfully, year after year, had the colonists had to bear with the daring impudence of their own citizens in going into the interior, destroying the huts of natives, seizing young Africans, and smuggling them on board American slave ships. The colony had, in fact, been established for the purpose of getting rid of the enfranchised African population of America, by whom the slave property there was kept under value, and at the same time of having a market for the supply of young and fresh slaves. They continued under that government until 1842, when the colony declared its independence. A constitution was then drawn up, and the inhabitants elected Joseph J. Roberts president of their republic. He was despatched to Great Britain, and Queen Victoria was the first to acknowledge the independence of Liberia (applause); and that was not all, for her gracious Majesty also pledged the honor and power of the crown to defend it. The president passed over into France, and Louis Philippe, who was then on the throne there, acknowledged their independence, as did also all the European powers of which they had any knowledge. There was no interference with them on the part of the American government. This change in the state of things gave them the privilage of dwelling under their own vine. The American minister was safely despatched from the colony to his own country; their president was inaugurated, and they became an independent people and turned their attention to that which would benefit themselves and better the condition of their fellow-beings. Millions were around them ignorant of the Word of God, and American slave vessels were hovering on their coast, watching every opportunity of getting in and dragging forth victims of perpetual slavery; but her gracious Majesty was pleased not only to keep a squadron on the coast, but she also presented the republic with a sloop of war, which was manned with native inhabitants of the city of Monrovia, and was successful in capturing twelve slavers on the coast within the last three years. So formidable was the slave trade thus rendered to those engaged in it, that it had been abolished for 700 miles along the coast, and of the destruction of the famous slave mart at Lagos many of those present had no doubt read. They had now a flourishing population of fifteen thousand at Monrovia, according to the last census, connected with which were twenty-three schools, where native children sent from the interior were educated at the expense of the government and each of whom on his return to his own people became an infant preacher. Whenever a chief applied to their government for a man to teach his people the English language—which they were apt to learn—a school teacher was sent, and thus a door was opened for the preaching of the blessed gospel of Christ. And such had been the demand on them to help their poor perishing people, that he had been sent across the seas to make known their case here. Liberia considered that she had some claims upon the sympathies of Great Britain, and they thanked God for his mercy in having enabled them to do so. It was no trifling matter to become responsible in such a case as his (Mr. Woods); but there were two friends which could never fail him, namely God and his conscience. These were the friends that enabled them to brave all their difficulties. He begged to make a few remarks with reference to the climate of Africa. It had been generally termed the grave of the European. There was an impression that a contagious fever prevailed there, which was destructive to the lives of Europeans. He begged to remove that idea. He had the experience of thirteen years' residence, and he was able to say that the climate of Liberia was the most healthful on the coast of Africa. But in point of fact there was no such thing as contagious disease on the coast. Every foreigner going to Africa carried fever with him, it being nothing more nor less than the acclimatizing, or changing of the constitution to the temperature and the diet of the country. The climate was very warm, but since he had been in this country he had seen the thermometer higher in mid-day than he had seen it for eight months during the dry season in the city of Monrovia. The continuance rather than the intensity of the heat was what produced the effect there. Pleasant breezes was felt both in the morning and in the afternoon. It was true that there were unhealthy places on the coast of Africa. Why so? There was an atmospheric vapor, which rose immediately when the sun dipped beneath the horizon about four feet and a half. Any wood that was exposed to contact with it would not last above two years and a half; therefore the foundation of the houses were built of brick or stone. The lower story was used as a store-room; and the upper ones for sitting and sleeping apartments, by which the inmates were preserved from that vapour, and they enjoyed healthy constitutions. By cautiously abstaining from fruit, native food, and especially spirituous liquors for five weeks after his arrival, the foreign resident would perfectly preserve his health. Persons paid by the government took charge of those

who were newly arrived; they could take lodgings for themselves; and medical men were appointed to see that they did not unknowingly destroy themselves; consequently there were living amongst them persons who were as healthy as the natives themselves; and the treacherous sound of Africa being the grave of the European was proved to be entirely false. A few words as to the church of Monrovia. In 1811 it contained not more than thirty members; but up to June, 1851, he was happy to announce that there were 639 communicants; and shortly before he left, seven members were admitted into the church in one day from the [illegible] tribe. The rev. gentleman gave an account of the conversion of one of that tribe, who had taken refuge in Monrovia from an impending war between the Vey and the Golah tribes, and went on to ask where were the philanthropic Christians who would not unite in an effort to raise the people he had represented to them from their degraded state. The church in Monrovia required 200l. for its completion. He begged of them to understand that he had not come there to solicit any aid for himself (hear, hear). He did not want it; God would take care of him and of his cause (hear). Let the gentlemen who had interested themselves in his case in Dublin receive the contributions and secure them for the specific purpose of completing the building. It was true that their church was not connected with any one in this country; nevertheless, he did not confine his application to any particular church. The liturgy of the Church of England, its marriage and baptismal service, and also the service for the dead, had been in use in the Church of Monrovia as long as he had been connected with it, so that it was actually part and parcel of the Protestant Church. From Sierra Leone down to the extremity of the coast of Liberia, at Cape P[illegible] a range of 750 miles, there were but four individuals who exercised the function of preaching the Word of God. He craved then their interest on behalf of the perishing sinners of Liberia. The laws of the republic were a perfect abstract of those of Great Britain, making allowance for some alterations which had been rendered necessary by circumstances. He had heard it said since he reached these shores that the constitution contained a clause prohibiting white men from becoming citizens of the republic. No such thing existed in it; and he knew the fact, for he wrote part of the constitution himself. But the 12th article, although it said nothing about colour, excluded certain persons from membership of the republic, under the following circumstances, viz:—The inhabitants of Monrovia, when they sat in council to draw up the constitution, taking into consideration the religious as well as the moral interests of the state, and fearing lest the security of their church, as a Protestant people, might be interfered with, enacted in the 11th article, that "no persons professing to be of the Roman Catholic religion should become citizens or freeholders in the republic (applause). And there was also a clause, that all persons, citizens of the republic, who should at any time confess themselves to be converted to the Roman Catholic persuasion, should be allowed sixteen days to collect their effects and remove to some other place of residence, otherwise they should be dealt with according to law" (applause). These were the only articles of prohibition in their constitution, and if there was anything wrong in them, let the matter be agitated. They had originated in the desire of the inhabitants, on escaping from physical bondage, to render themselves independent of spiritual bondage also (hear, hear). Having now given them a statement of the case with which he had been entrusted, he had accomplished his duty; and he trusted that God would deliver him from the difficulties through which, as a stranger, he had to pass, and would bless his exertions (applause).

The Rev. Dr. Camillo Mapei, formerly a dignitary of the Church of Rome, examiner of the clergy, and professer of divinity in the diocess of Penne, in Naples, came forward to address the meeting, and was applauded. While he had been listening to the eloquent address of Mr. Wood, and his descriptions of his country and its inhabitants, he had been reminded of Italy, the garden of Europe, and of the dark condition of her peasantry, deprived as they were of the light of the gospel (hear, hear). The rev. gentleman said that the same advocacy was suitable for the Christians of Liberia and Italy, and said that in the latter country, although political prospects were still unfavourable, gospel prospects were advancing (hear, hear). The Bible was generally read by the intelligent classes, in spite of the police and the Inquisition (hear, hear). At that moment hundreds of their brethren were groaning in captivity in Italy, and yet rejoicing in spirit because they were witnesses for Jesus Christ (hear, hear).

The Rev. Richard Wall, a reformed priest from the diocese of Lismore, came forward, and was received with applause. He made a very few observations in allusion to the address of Mr. Wood, and then sat down.

The Rev. Mr. Dowling announced that contributions in aid of the church at Monrovia would be received by the Rev. Mr. Wood, the Rev. Thomas Scott, the Rev. Hugh Prior, and the Rev. Mr. Hemphill, as trustees, to be forwarded by them to the president of the Republic of Liberia.

The Rev. Alexander Hurst then briefly addressed the meeting, after which the doxology was sung and the meeting separated.

Dublin, Warder.

For the Liberia Herald.

Literary Associations.

This is an age of wonderful things, superior to all its predecessors. Mind is exerting itself to its utmost tension; and genius applying its powers to the accommodation of man. Leaving the lofty and sublime themes which inspired the [illegible] of poets and orators, it is assisting in the subjugation of matter. Mountains and valleys are to its pediments to its force, nor can w[illegible] and tide hinder its progress. It laughs at distances, and makes the lightning an obedient messenger.

This is also an age of intellectual and moral progress. In all civilized countries, intellect and virtue are on the advance. Science is also on the march. All nations are tending to the broad platform upon which they will unitedly chant the praises of truth and liberty. And it is gratifying to find that in Liberia, there are some who give place to the importance of furthering the cause of learning, and of diffusing general [illegible] among the people, and who have set it their duty to associate for the purpose, not [illegible] Conservatives, but also all who may come [illegible] the reach of their influence.

An Association under the denomination of "*The Literary and Social Club.*" has been lately [illegible] city. We had the pleasure of being present at its introductory meeting held on the evening of the 29th, ultimo. It was of a very interesting character.

Rev. F. Burns, the President of the society having delivered his inaugural address, Rev. L. W. Stokes interested the audience by a lecture on "*moral suasion.*" After which, the constitution of the society was read by the Secretary, H. W. Dennis, Esq: from which we gathered that its meetings would be held on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, on which occasions, the time will be spent in debates, conversations or lectures, as the society may deem expedient. Now is the time for the aspiring young men of Monrovia; will they not appreciate and improve their advantages?

But the gentlemen of Monrovia are not alone in their noble efforts, for the advancement of learning. We understand that the "*Gentlemen's Lyceum*" at Sinou has again gone into operation with flattering prospects. A few weeks ago, a letter informs us, that a very spirited debate was conducted in that institution, on the question "whether the exploring of the county of Sinou, would be beneficial to its inhabitants." The debate was decided in the negative. We earnestly hope that these institutions will prosper, & vying with each other in such laudable efforts, be the means of accomplishing much good.

It is also gratifying to find that a desire for literary improvement is obtaining in a good degree among the *Ladies*. In each of the lower counties a female literary institution has been organized on a plan similar to that of the "*Ladies' L. L. Institute.*" of this city. Of these, however, we know but little. The Ladies' Institute in this place is in a prosperous condition, and is exciting a lively interest among the younger ladies of this community; though there are a few persons who from motives strange and unaccountable, are disposed to object against it, but their objections are so trivial a nature, that, instead of impeding, they appear to accelerate its progress. Mr. Burns, in his inaugural address above referred to, while alluding to the L. L. Institute, spoke of the "noiseless and unobtrusive character it has maintained since its formation." We were reminded of the saying, though it may not be peculiarly applicable here—that, "*deep* rivers flow with majestic silence, but *small* brooks are noisy." The studies pursued in the Institute, are of a very profitable character, and cannot fail to prove so to all who appreciate them. Mr. B. V. R. James, who has conducted the studies of the ladies, since the death of its founder, is still at his post, we hope he will not grow weary in so noble a work, but continuing faithfully therein, urge the pupils to higher and greater improvements. We have heard it intimated that it is probable the ladies of the Institute, will attend the meeting of the "Literary and Social Club," on the delivery of their lectures. We think this an excellent idea. Will not the young ladies of Liberia embrace the opportunities, for mental culture, which are held out to them in these Literary Institutes?

The peculiar circumstances of the people of Liberia, demand mental and moral culture—well disciplined and balanced minds. And so limited are the means which they enjoy, for improvement, so few the facilities they possess for competing with other nations, and keeping up with this advancing age, that it becomes them to be inflexible in their endeavours, and untiring in their efforts, adopting every measure that may be calculated to advance learning and science in our land.

Philomath.

Monrovia, November 1st, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

No: 1

Historical facts, or the first reformers of pain

Spain occupies a peculiar yet singular interesting position in the history of European kingdoms. At the period of the great revival of learning in Europe it stood foremost among the nations of christendom, as distinguished for wealth, chivalry and national enterprise. It exhibited the gorgeous magnificence, of architectural & artistic display in its cathedrals & palaces, such as still remains unequalled as a whole in Europe. It was also a spot of peculiar interest then, as the last scene of the protracted struggle, between the cresent and the cross, between the Mahometan and the christian arms and where then existed so many memorials of the civilization and the magnificence of the Moorish conquerors who so long maintained their empire in the peninsular. Legend and ballad and song still preserve in the sunny vales of Spain the memory of its chivalrous Moorish conquerors; in the gorgeous ruins of the Alhambra attest their architectural skill, and their refined learning, and numerous remains even in the Temples—consecrated to the worship of the Romish Church prove the extent and [illegible] rance of their dominion. From this ancient kingdom, whose the followers of Mahomet had settled down to rest, and abide as the natives of the soil. They were at length driven forth by the enthusiastic Spaniards they retreated step by step, contesting every inch of ground, and yet no sooner have they crossed the narrow strait that separates the rock of Gibralter, from the African shores, than they seem to vanish like the genii of their own eastern legends, leaving no trace of that learned wise and skilfull people whose sages and doctors surpassed in knowledge the learning of northern Europe and whose artists have left such lasting proofs of genius and skill.

Doubtless however, the contest with such a people exercised an enduring influence on the Spaniards and contributed its share towards the production of that peculiar national character which still distinguish the natives of the peninsula from every other people of Europe. In Spain as in every other kingdom of Europe, the history of the church when minutely studied exhibits numerous striking evidences of the influences of apostolic teaching, and the struggle between truth and error; before the papal sway was recognised in all the full force of blighting tyranny which has so long oppressed that unhappy country one of its most interesting connections with the east, was so early as the seventh century when in its decision with reference to the Ecumenical Council which was held at Constantinople in the year 680, it clearly shows how strong even at that period was the power of that early teaching in its effects in the Spanish church. M. Cire, remarks of it in his history of the Reformation in that country.

"There is a Spanish piece of history which throws great light on the state of the Spanish church during the seventh century, and which I shall relate at some length as it has been either passed over or very partially brought forward, by later historians. The sixth Ecumenical council held at Constantinople in the year 680 condemned the heresy of the Monothelites, or those who though they allowed that Christ had two natures, ascribed to him but one, will, and one operation. In 683 Leo II, Bishop of Rome, sent the acts of that council which he had received from Constantinople to Spain requesting the Bishops to give them their sanction, and to take measures for having them circulated through their churches. As a council had been held immediately before the arrival of the papal deputation and a heavy fall of snow prevented the re-assembling of the members at that season it thought proper to circulate the acts among the Bishops who authorized Julian Arch-Bishop of Toledo to transmit a rescript to Rome intimating in general their approbation of the late decision at Constantinople and stating at considerable length the sentiments of the Spanish Church on the controverted point. A council convened in Toledo during the following year, entered on the formal consideration of this affair, in which they proceeded in such a manner as to evince their determination, to preserve at once the purity of the faith and the independence of the Spanish Church.

They examined the acts of the council of Constantinople, at which it does not appear that they had any representative, and declared that they found them consonant with the decisions of the four preceeding ecumenical councils particularly that of Chalcedon of which they appeared to be nearly a transcript.

Wherefore they say, we agree that the acts of the said council, be reverenced and received by us, in as much as they do not differ from the fore said councils', or rather as they appear to co-incide with them. We allot to them therefore that place in point of order to which their merit entitles them, let them come after the council of Chalcedon, by whose light they shine. The council next took into consideration the receipt for which the Arch Bishop Julian had sent to Rome, and pronounced it a copious and lucid exposition of the truth concerning the double will and operation of Christ adding, wherefore for the sake of general instruction and the benefit of ecclesiastical discipline, we confirm and scantion it as entitled to equal honor and Reverence and to have the same permanent authority as the decretal epistles.

The council of Constantinople had condemned Pope Honorious I, as an abetter of the monothelite heresy a stigma, which advocates of papal infallibility have labored for ages to wipe off. But the Spanish council, on the present occasion proceeded farther, and advanced a proposition which strikes at the very foundation on which the Bishop of Rome rests his claims, by declaring that the Rock on which the church is built, is the faith of St. Peter, and not his person or office. But this was not all the Spanish clergy did. When the rescript of the Arch-Bishop of Seville reached Rome, it met with the disapprobation of Benedict II, who had succeeded Leo, in the popedom. Having drawn up certain popedom animadversions upon it, his holiness gave them to the Spanish deputy to communicate to his constituents that they might correct those expressions, savouring of error which they had been led incautiously to adopt. An answer not the most agreeable to the Pope was returned by Julian in the mean time, and the subject was afterwards taken up by a national council held in 688 at Toledo, instead of retracting their former sentiments or correcting any of the expressions which the pope had blamed. The Spanish prelates drew up and sanctioned a laboured vindication of the paper which had given offence to his holiness of whom they speak in terms very disrespectful and contemptuous. They accuse him of a careless and cursory perusal of their rescript, and of having passed over parts of it which were necessary to understand their meaning. He had found fault with them for asserting that there are three substances in Christ, to which they reply, we will not be ashamed to defend the truth, so there are perhaps some other persons who will be ashamed at being found ignorant, of the truth. For who knows not that in every man there are two substances, namely soul and body. After confirming their opinion by quotations from the Fathers they add:—But if any one shall be so shameless as not to acquiesce in these sentiments and acting the part of a haughty inquirer, shall ask whence we draw such things, at least he will yield to the words of the gospel in which Christ declares that he possessed three substances. Having quoted and commented on several passages of the New Testament. The second council concludes in these terms. If after this statement and the Fathers from which it has been taken any person shall dissent from us in any thing we have no farther dispute with him, but keeping steadily in the plain path, and treading in the footsteps of our predecessors we are persuaded that our answer will commend itself to the approbation of all lovers of truth who are capable of forming a divine Judgement though we may be charged with obstinacy by the ignorant and envious: Here then we have evidence of a strangely different state of things from that which has prevailed for so many centuries with reference to that morally degraded and enslaved country.

A. How far different then was unhappy Spain to what she is now, then she was able and willing to speak fully in her own defence, maintaining the true principles of the religion of Christ, and fearlessly maintain the faith once delivered to the saints, but now how is she fallen, she was once a rising star that shed a mellowing beam around, and religion and high honor contrasted with the lovlines of her climate, & the lines drawn for her rising march, were like a sun beam but now alas the glorious days of Spain have passed.

S.

To be Continued.

For the Liberia Herald.

Clay Ashland Correspondence of the "Liberia Herald."

Mr Herald:—In my last you had a remark in relation to our agricultural interests, a further trace of which shall be reserved for a future scribble; the present *scrip* you find devoted particularly to our building improvements. We are not fecund of bideds in this almost geometrical line, the influx being steady but slow, hence, whatwe would demand to be set down to our credit, justice would unhesitatingly mark upon the debit side of old Gotham. Amid the rusticities of our present life and homely habits, which would doubtless extort from the moving embodiments of mawkish refinement, in reconoitering us, a wildness of mirth far exceeding what Aschylus styles the "countless laughters of old Ocean's cheeks," still we are paying attention to improvements in civil architecture. There is a principle to float, though by so doing all others are made to sink, which proves that "there is something rotten in Denmark," but with such a principle we claim no kindred, and for it we feel no sympathy; hence we disclaim, altogether, any design of reflection or invidious comparison between this and other settlements, conceding this to others, they we presume, will reciprocate the feeling.

There are in course of erection, and in preparation for building *these drys*, four brick houses in this settlement. On that beautiful eminence, westward from Russelville, our friend and fellow citizen, Abram Blackledge is engaged preparatorily in ereceting a fine two story edifice, which from his plans and design will be equal to any in the county when finished and completed. The site is desirable, commanding a view east, west, north and south, and as to salubrity and pleasantness the "local habitation" will not be easily surpassed. A half mile or more higher up, the Presbyterian congregation are about erecting a fine brick edifice to worship in for the future, they having, unfornately lost their former house of worship, some weeks ago, which fell during one of their festival occasions with a frightful and tremendous crash—and while, too, the house was literally crowded with people—no one, happily, getting seriously injured. The site for the new building is some few hundred yards eastward of the old, upon a fine lot ceded to them by government for that purpose. Those who are friendly to religious worship, both in Liberia and elsewhere, will not do any harm by contributing to the completion of this building.

A mile or more still higher up, our friend and neighbor, Outland, has already commenced a fine building, the bricks having been made and the timber cut by himself on the premises. The dimensions of the house are 27 feet long, 16 wide, 2 stories high with basement and attic. A few yards to the south of the flat rock, Sion Harris Esq, is about putting up a fine two story brick building also There are other houses to be erected among us also, but the materials for which have not yet been decided upon.

Politics are on the *qui vive*. The *delegates for here* are holding and discussing preliminaries are fundamentals for the convention. We hear of a coalition about being formed to energise the claims of a certain talked of and individually nominated candidate for the Presidency But the *folks* here will stand by the nominee of the convention.

The citizens are combining of certain grievances and confidently expect a redress by the ensuing Legislature, of these you shall be apprised in my next.

Yours.
X. Y.

Clay Ashland, Novr 8th 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

We the citizens of Virginia, holding a town meeting October 30th, 1852. Adopted the same plantform that was adopted in Clay-Ashland, and in Cauldwell, and have appointed the following delegates for the purpose of nominating President and Vice President.

JESSE SHARP.
GEORGE W. LEE,
PETER PAGE,
CORNELOUS MILLER,
CESAR CAPEHARTE,

EPHRAIM GRAHAM,
Chairman.
JESSE SHARP,
Secretary

For the Liberia Herald.

CHARITY. THE "UNION SISTERS OF CHARITY SOCIETY" celebrated their 19th anniversary on Tuesday the 9th, inst. at 11 o'clock, A. M. The Ladies, (members of the Society) marched in procession from the house of the Directress —preceeded by the Agent of the Society—to the Presbyterian Church—where was gathered a large assembly, and listened to an address by Mr. E. W. Blyden.

We were much pleased with the exercises. The choir, though small, acquitted itself well.

The ceremonies being concluded, the Ladies again marched in procession to the house of H. W. Dennis Esqr.—where, with a few friends they enjoyed a delightful repast, and spent several hours very agreeably.

It was with no little regret however that we noticed that this Society, which was once, numerically considered, the most important in Monrovia, numbered so few this year.

The Agent in his annual report, states that, during the last year while some of the members had died, others, from various causes had withdrawn. O why is it that they have left so noble a cause? Is it that they have grown weary in well doing? Have they forgotten to do good and to communicate? Or do the poor and needy *now* require less assistance?

To those who still cling to the cause we would say, persevere in your laudable efforts, and gather encouragement from the assurance that the "liberal soul shall be made fit, & he that watereth others, shall be watered also himself."

SPECTATOR.

Monrovia Nov. 11th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

M. Editor:—I have been much amused while looking over your last number, at falling on some critical remarks in two different columns, and one on a piece of poetry signed "E. W. S." (wrong), and the other on the "Great Commission."

I therefore, beg leave to say to the author of those remarks, that the beautiful and touching hymn, has been sung often on that solemn occasion of which it speaks, in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and also in Connecticut, where it was composed by one of the clergy of our church, and has been read often in this place Having been here for three years fully, &c. In tearing up the christian witness the other day, my eye fell again on those well-known lines of my friend and brother, and by way of preservation, I copied them out, and sent them to the Herald without any remark or note or knowing that it is well known at that office, that whatever is my own composition, my name is attached to it without fear, and when it is not, I never make any claim. This can be fully proved at the office. And when I received the paper I remarked to persons present, that they ought not to have put my initials to the hymn, because it was not my composition, but one of our clergymen's.

Please therefore known, that I do not coy without giving credit, or at least do not claim by any mark whatever, &c.

A critic is good for the improvement of society, and you may be a blessed one sent of God, and if you only knew how much I admire a good critic, if you have a desire to shine in my favor you would equip yourself fully, and stand in the lists with the noble band, who have purified the literature of the world. And let your bold pen, tell on error wherever it shows its deformed head.

May success, happiness and peace, ever attend you through all the journey of life. And as to "The Great Commission;" go dear one and bear that message to every door, now I do not flatter the simple lines, but since you are a critic, I wish you to make them better than I may learn of you, for it is good to learn, and always know that it is by criticism we are made perfect

I should not have noticed any remarks made, had it not been necessary to set one part of the matter fully right as to the commission, it is a plain [illegible] that is all I care for, whether it is observed or not, and can only say that I am sorry such a liberty was taken in writing my initials without my knowledge or consent, but I can easily conceive that it was done under the impression that it was mine, and therefore signed as other pieces of mine have been.

And now would be critic, I tenderly advise that before you commence this work again, that you supply yourself with better implements, for it is a sage remark grown old by time, and bright by use, that little people catch at little things. *I have done.*

E. W. STOKES.

We owe an apology to the Rev. E. W. Stokes for having placed his initials below the contributions, referred to in the above communication. It was done without reflection, and we sincerely regret it, in asmuch, as some of our good friends have rather critically referred to it. Mr. Stokes frequently, and very kindly too, furnishes for our paper very interesting matter, and when his name is not written in full, his initials are attached to them. Now it so happened that the two peices of poetry referred to, had neither his name nor his initials, and our compositor imagining that they were inetended to be signed, but through inadvertency was not done,—attached to them the initials of the Rev. Gentleman, knowing them to be in his writing. We hope this explanation will be satisfactorily received.

HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia Nov: 13th; 1852.

Mr. Editor, While it is gratifying to see that you have correspondents, who are regularly contributing to your paper, it may not be amiss if you will give some of them a word of caution. In your last number, "X. Y." your Clay Ashland correspondent, after prating very exultingly, and for all I know truthfully too, of the improvements, going on in his neighborhood, took the occasion to throw one of his harmless shots at Monrovia. I say harmless, because our city has stood too many fiery and ungrateful assaults without ever flinching, to be now disturbed by a "*Pop Gun.*" X. Y. says. "Let the Government encourage the farming interests of the country, and the recurrence of panic-stricken, death like times such as that now setting like a pall upon Monrovia, will be seldom. While edibles are now so scarce at the emporium, and have been for weeks past, that Gotham sues for pity, the enterprising of this, and other St. Paul's river settlements fall back with rustic independence upon their cassadas, &c. &c;"—your readers, will not fail to observe the slander of a traitor in these lines, & for his sake I regret, that they do not bear the impress of his credit. I say traitor for reasons which some readers will readily join me. Did not "X. Y." at one time live at Monrovia? Was it not in this city that he received the first impulse to "estrange himself, and find in the St. Paul's a local habitation and a name? While residing in this city "X. Y." thought it the best place for living of any in Liberia— but now he changes his tone—another class of people is to be pleased & pleased they shall be, even tho,' it be done to the injury of that place which first welcomed him to Africa, and gave him the first shelter It is asked by scores of persons, what is meant by panic-stricken, death like &c. &c;"—You must tell them Mr Editor. If the employment of thousands of dollars for improvements, in buildings and other occupations now going on in this city—the solvency of its merchants, and the healthful condition of the people are proofs that "death like times &c. &c;" are now setting like a pall upon Monrovia, then X. Y." speaks the truth, otherwise he is ridiculously wrong. I will not Mr Editor, attempt a comparison between this city, and the banks of the St. Paul's. Indeed, a comparison cannot be made. I did not believe that any man would be so simple as to speak of Monrovia in connection with any settlement in Liberia, so far as regards its ability to support its inhabitants.

I forbear to extend this communication to a greater length but would kindly recommend to X. Y. to be more careful in future and not be guilty of the great sin of ingratitude.

I am Yours
CONSISTENCY.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, NOVEMBER 17th, 1852.

In our present number, our readers will find an address delivered by Alfred T. Wood, which, to say the least of, is a tissue of the most glaring falsehoods. We copied the address from an English paper. On former occasions, we pronounced this man an IMPOSTOR, and not entitled to the least credit. We had no idea that he was still carrying on such a wholesale system of fraud among the good people in England When we say that Wood is, and has been travelling through England under false colors, we wish it to be understood, that he is known here, as the most consummate of swindlers. We hope to hear by the next mail from England that he has been arrested, and severely punished.

Our merchants, will no doubt be rejoiced to learn, that through the mediation of Mr Lewis R. Crocker at Little Bassa, the interior trade of that country is now opened, and that the natives are bringing their produce to the sea coast in search of a market. The President a few months past, commissioned Mr. Crocker for this service, and we tender him our congratulations for the successful termination of it.

It will no doubt be gratifying to our readers, to know, that despatches of 21st, Sept. last have been received from President Roberts; and that Liberia has still many true and valuable friends in England. The British Government do not seem disposed to insist upon anything unjust of humiliating to Liberia. The greatest difficulty yet, is the claim set up by British traders, and their denial of the sale of certain territories to our Government by the chiefs. We apprehend, however, that President Roberts will find no difficulty in successfully resisting such a claim. President R. has also visited Paris and was kindly received by Prince President Bonaparte's Ministers—the Prince was not in Paris—and from them he received assurances of good feeling for Liberia, and that their Government would certainly lend their aid to the advancement of our infant State. President Roberts expects to be home in all this month.

Hon: S. A. Benson of Buchanan, Grand Bassa, has sent us for publication, a communication seting forth reasons for the reoccupancy of Fishtown, and why the settlement should be sustained It will appear in our next.

The Ladies of the Union Sister's of Charity Society, celebrated, on the 9th inst: their 19th: Anniversary. An address which is well spoken of, was delivered on the occasion by Mr. Edward W. Blyden.

Bob Cain and the other chieftians of Grand Cape Mount have sent down Sally Curtis, who is nearly allied to Prince Cain,—and who is supposed to be well acquainted with all the affairs of the country, to represent to the Government the true state of matters in that region. The chieftians adopted this course, instead of coming themselves, knowing that they had violated their treaty stipulations, and were apprehensive that the Government might have recourse to rigorous measures to remind them of it. Our readers are aware, how frequently, even in the past six months, Cain and his associates have been called upon to cease their wars and restore peace, and that all pacific measures have hitherto availed nothing. Sally Curtis, the ambassadress is not there but will return in a few days, with assurances, that no further notice will be taken of the ill behavior of the chieftians, provided their conduct in future, proves them worthy of such forbearance.

The Legislature, will meet on the first Monday in December next. It it supposed that many subjects of great importance will engage its attention, and it is probable that the session will be a lengthy one.

We have not since our last issue received any definite information as to the intentions of the Fishmen. That a large number of them have come up the coast, and are now, at River Cesters no one doubts The people of Grand Bassa are aware of this fact, and maintain a vigilant watch to give the alarm whenever an enemy aproaches. Fish Town, in Buchanan, is well fortified, and capable of repelling a large force.

The Gallenas. It is said that Prince Manna of Galleñas, will now readily adopt any measure which may be proposed to him by our Government for the Government of that country. He may have said this, but we do not believe him, *Prince Manna is not to be trusted.* We are creditable informed that he is secretly engaged in attempts to revive the Slave Trade. Most certainly this will be looked into.

We have received from a correspondent some historical facts, from a review of history as far back as the sixth century, embracing a review of the first reformes in Spain &c.

As anything connected with the glorious reformation, cannot fail to be interesting both to the middle class, as well as to the most refined scholar, in all countries where the light of the reformation has broke forth with its vivifying influence.

therefore we have much pleasure in presenting them to the citizens of Liberia, as they will have much of history brought into a small compass, which in detail can of fail to be highly instructive and interesting to an inquiring mind, &c. The first number appears in this present number and the succeeding numbers, in the regular issues of this paper.

EXPEDITION FOR LIBERIA.—We take from the "New York Sun" of 20th September the following item The "Oriole" may be hourly expected.

EXPEDITION TO LIBERIA.—The New York State Colonization Society have chartered the brig Oriole, Captain Prandt, for a voyage to Liberia; with colored emigrants, to sail on the 1st day of next month from New York. It is stated that upwards of fifty emigrants are already engaged for this vessel, and others are applying daily. All but one whose applications have been accepted, this far are from the non-slaveholding States It is also said that more than 500 have applied to the Parent Society for a passage in vessels to sail from other ports between this and January next.

Nov: 15th,—arrived American brig Louisa Josiah Webber, 56 days from Salem Mass.

Nov: 15th. Arrived Liberian Govt. shooner "Lark." R. Cooper, Lieut. Commanding; 19 days from Sierra Leone.

Further Shipping Intelligence, crowded out for want of room.

POETRY.

Moral Principle.

In all the walks of life
And in all we say or do
If we are only guided right
Its moral principle that moves

But man when left alone
Is weak and helpless still
Because to sin he's daily prone
Guided by a wicked will

Every day we see him stray
Of principle there's no regard
Truth cannot guide his way
To morality, his heart is barred

Though wisdoms charming voice
Is heard as sweet as ever
The opposite his loving choice
And from which death only severs

Thus virtue saw and was ashamed
That man should be so vile
When there is immortal fame
Promised him beyond these wiles

E. W. S.

THE VIRTUE OF A GLANCE.

"The might—the majesty of loveliness."

Bride of Abydos.

When he reached the court he was rather calmer and less insane, but his pulse still beat with a masterless energy, and his mind was still glowing with new and splendid emotions. He cursed the place, and ordering the herd of attendants that clustered around him, to get about their business he walked to a large and unoccupied apartment, the most simply furnished in the pile, and opening the casement, which commanded a glorious view of the western hills, threw himself on a sofa, and gave himself up to his tumultuous thoughts.

"Holy prophet! what a glorious creature! splendid, gorgeous, superlative, ineffable! Gods! what a darling woman! exquisite, superb, magnificent, perfect! was there ever anything like her! there never was anything like her! 'Thank you'—those were her very words—'thank you, I shall have great pleasure in seeing them,'—I shall have great pleasure Sir—great pleasure—I shall have great pleasure in seeing them.' Why did not I continue the conversation? Oh, oh," burying his face in the corner of the sofa, "What a miserable fool I made of it. What a wretch, what a beast I am."

He rose and walked to the window. "Ha! what a splendid view! is it possible that I have lived in this world before? Amid such beauty, have never know it till now. What a horrible existence has my past life been? How could I live, how could I get through the day without knowing her? it must have been a dark and miserable monotony. Ha! this is life, for this is love! what a glorious energy is infused into my being!

O, that some minstrel's harp were nigh
To utter notes of gladness

Away with the miserable fooleries of a court! give me this ecstacy, whose sting, if it has one, is but delight. What miserable beasts are kings! it is their cursed destiny never to love, and never to be loved. I thank heaven that I have broken through that fate."

Disdaining to occupy the usual Royal Chamber, which was rich with the purple splendours of the East, Ismali passed the night in his new apartment, for its novelty jumped with his acquired humour, and its sobriety suited the neatcleanness of his thoughts.

When the King awoke on the following morning, he turned to his attendant who entered his room, "Saith not the holy Prophet (upon whom be blessings and honor) that women have no souls."

"Even so, saith my lord the Prophet, (upon whom be blessings and honor,") said the attendant.

"Blessed be the name of my lord the prophet," quath Ismali. "But women have souls."

"There hath never been an edict issued, we think, during our reign," said the King, after a pause. "Let the first edict of our reign, then, command the departure of all the king's women, and their perpetual banishment from the palace. (That I am sure she will approve of, added he to himself.) And let the edict be dated in the sixth year of our reign, and the second day of our life. These miserable bestialities being suppressed, we intend farther wholesome reforms. We do shrewdly suspect," continued the King, drumming on his upper lip, and nodding gravely, "that we have heretofore been a pretty considerable kind of a foo-ool."

"God forbid," said the courtly attendant, as he handed him his Mocha, "that I should contradict your majesty in anything."

The rest of the day was spent by his serene Highness in scheming bombastic enterprises, discussing flowers with his gardener, beating the wall with his knuckles, and strutting round the room on the tip of his toes.

When the afternoon had arrived, Ismali sat out with a large bunch of roses, of which his hundred-times-repeated questions had ascertained that one half were immensely difficult to produce, and the other half quite impossible. He found the object of his search alone in her garden.

"My darling," said he running forward, "Madam, I mean, I have brought you the flowers which you were gracious enough to say that you would accept."

The lady did accept them with a most sweet smile, and a most timid courtesy, of which the natural grace was quite enchanting. "It is really a very elegant present," said she; "I doubt whether the garden of the king himself could produce a richer variety."

"Have you ever visited the King's grounds," enquired the other; "I am sure that his majesty would be most happy to show you all the flowers he has."

"I was there once," said Emily, "with my father; but we did not see the King. I suppose he was asleep; I am told that he generally sleeps half the day, and for all the good he does he might as well sleep the other half."

"Indeed," said Ismali, quite baulked, "indeed! I was not aware that he had so bad a character."

"If he does not arouse himself pretty soon, the Arabs will awake him rather rudely."

"Arabs! what Arabs are you talking of?"

"Why, those who have declared war against Persia."

"What! I have heard of no war."

"One would think," said Emily, smiling, "that you were the King himself; from your ignorance of the state of the country. The Arabs have invaded Persia, commanded by a young man: and a noble creature he must be. His are the qualities which are admirable in a man—qualities of daring resolution, and skill. Such tastes as belong to yonder unworthy king, were disgraceful to a woman. Action, not reverie, is the true sphere of man; and the more he does and the wider he spreads his name, the more noble in his character. He has but a short time to live, and unless he employs every moment of his existence without which he has lived in vain. What is life without glory? We are here that we may be immortal."

Ismali hastily took his leave. "She says well," he exclaimed, as he stalked along with a burning cheek, and the tread of an Alexander. "By heaven, she says well! I am a King, King of Persia. I must leave these paltry weaknesses of love; I must grasp in earnest the sceptre of my kingdom. An invasion of the Arabs. I will summon an army and place myself at the head of it, and exterminate the foe. The energies of the man are roused within me, and cold feelings shall no more be fellows of my heart. Ambition shall be the tenant of my soul, and Fame the mistress of my life. The affection which was budding within me shall be strangled; for though *she* was its object, it is still a weakness. I will plunge into untried and absorbing spheres; sensibility shall grasp other objects—hope, warming in pursuit of nobler quarries, shall feel no defeat—my heart, filled with sternness, shall know no void. My country shall be made just, the most glorious on the earth, and men shall tremble at the name which they now deride."

Let us leave for a moment the regenerated monarch, to trace a different history, which has a bearing on our tale.

In the extreme south of Italy, within sight of the waters of the Mediterranean, resided the Count Alstarmi, a noble of ancient descent, but of decayed fortune. Both himself and the Countess were persons of great purity and virtue, and of considerable kindness of heart; but nature had denied to them all trace of sensibility. Their son, Pierre, on the other hand, was born with the most morbid and acute susceptibilities—the greatest misfortune that can befal a mortal—a gift as Du Quesnay has justly described it, at once precious and fatal, which is the source of beautiful conceptions, deep impressions, great talents, great success, and too often of great faults, and much misery. Kindness to such a heart is a thankless offering; its craving is for sympathy, and sympathy alone. Thus the benefits which his parents daily extended to Pierre, seemed to him like insults and wounds, for their coldness mocked the fever of his passions; and they more often generated hate and rudeness than gratitude and love. Had all favours been withheld, and had he been suffered instead to throw himself into his father's arms and weep upon his breast in silence, he would have been virtuous and happy. But the calm and moderated air with which his parents spoke to him of their love, though in an ordinary breast it would have been like rain upon the desert plant, only served to outrage the boundless exactions of such a heart as Pierre's. O, that parents knew that one heart is as little the measure of another, as the horizon is the boundary of the world, and that to tender souls one ray of kindred emotion is dearer than the wealth of Midas.

This unnatural impressibility, and these exaggerated feelings, soon wrought in Pierre, as they do in all men, their polar opposites; for the heart which nature has commanded to beat wildly, if it cannot grow with love must swell with hate. Between the extremes of these two emotions the young man for a long time vibrated—sometimes panting with intense affection for his parents, and sometimes maddening with demoniac aversion to them—one while kindling with enthusiastic piety, and at another raging with defiant blasphemy—now long for the softness of a poet's life, and anon cold with the sternness of a hero's schemes. But "in the moral straits there is always a current from right to wrong, but more from wrong to right," and the darker tendencies of young Alstarmi's nature waxed stronger and more decided. He secluded himself from all society, and when in company with any one, was usually gloomy and bitter; he spent most of his time in wandering over the hills, and along the shore, planning gigantic undertakings, and contriving schemes of boundless empire. In fact, Pierre was rapidly becoming a very bad fellow.

One day when he was about twenty years of age and had all the violence of a despot of forty, and all the impracticability of a boy of twelve; he was sitting at the dinner-table, when his father remarked that it was time for him to think of some profession, as he was too poor to live without one, and proposed to him to go up to Parma to read the Civil Law. Had the worthy Count set before his son a tureen of lava soup, with red-hot cannon-balls for dumplings, Pierre would have essayed the feast with all imaginable good will; but to read civil law at Parma! to grope through Heineccius and Bynkerschock! what a ridiculous idea. He did not know whether to knock his father down for his insolence, or laugh in his face for his absurdity.

When the dinner was over, Pierre stalked out, and having consigned the novels to the keeping of St. Peter, and sworn to throttle Justinian in the vestibule of Hell, marched on to the border of the sea. When the free roar of the mighty ocean burst upon his hearing, and the wild lashings of its unmastered waves, rose full upon his sight; his soul swelled with the glorious vastness of the scene. The contracted ties of home, and the narrow obligations of duty shrunk from his remembrance, and he breathed the splendid wildness of solitude as if it had been air. He leaped upon the beach, and his resolution was taken in a moment. He would pass over at once to Africa, and in the limitless vastness of its deserts would call his soul his own.

The next morning beheld Pierre on board of a vessel, bound to the opposite coast, and he whose fancy would have rebuked a seraph for want of feeling, was leaving his home and his country without a sigh, or a doubt of conscience. When he reached the "arida nutrix leonum," (the dry-nurse of lions,) he possessed himself of a powerful Arabian, and rode off alone without the faintest consideration of the object of his journey.

Driven by his wild and impatient mind he galloped through the sandy deserts in a whirlwind of excitement, finding no relief from his thoughts, but in rapid motion. He passed the Isthmus and entered Arabia, and among the savage and lawless tribes of that country he enjoyed the fullest happiness he had ever know—solitude without its monotony, and society without its annoyances. He went and crossed the Euphrates, and the rich plains, and cultivated vallies of Irak extended before him. As he looked over the beautiful prospect, the idea of conquering that country, and possessing the whole of Persia, rushed into his mind. The whole scheme was laid, and its execution resolved on; he left the spot where he stood, and he at once set about its fulfilment. An intense application, and the extraordinary powers with which nature had endowed him, made him in a few weeks master of the Arabic language, and of so much of their history and national character as was necessary to the contrivance of effective appeals.

When this was done he addressed himself to some of the border tribes, and proposed the conquest of Irak; this country, he declared, belonged naturally to Arabia and quoting a saying of Mohamed, which Mohamed had never said, that the time would come when the Arabs should drink of the waters of the Tigris, declared himself sent from Heaven to accomplish the prediction. It was in vain that the more reasonable chiefs protested against such a violance of right, and pointed out the unfitness of an agricultural country for their people; the eloquent lies and ardent blasphemies of Alstarmi were irresistible. He assured them that he had no intention of invading Persia Proper, as he called it, but only Irak, well knowing that an attack upon a part of the kingdom would at once produce a war with the whole; and upon this assurance the Arabs crossed the Euphrates.

Having succeeded in this part of his scheme, Alstarmi set about the fulfilment of the rest, and as a preparation for action, determined to enter Persia privately, and inform himself of the resources of the kingdom, and the character of the people. He accordingly visited several of the cities, and at length arrived at Tehraun. It so happened that on the afternoon of the day he reached there, he met a Frenchman of his acquaintance, who proposed to show him some of the beautiful seats in the neighbourhood, and presently brought him into the very park of which our friend Ismali had made so transforming a discovery. Emily and one of her friends were now walking there, and Alstarmi's companion being acquainted with them, presented him to them, and, joining the stranger lady, left Emily and the Italian to follow at their leisure. The moment that the eyes of the latter fell upon those of the love-enctured girl, he was conquered to the soft influence that floated round her like an atmosphere. Feeling, like a resistless tide, rose over his soul, and his splendid memories, and his more splendid dreams, faded from his mind like a veil of air; the oblivious conqueror was again a boy. Conversing with her in the child-like prattle of love, they walked on till they reached the summer-house. They entered it, and Alstarmi threw himself upon an Ottoman, and gave himself up to the delicious sensations which flowed in upon his heart.

"What a lovely spot is this!" he exclaimed. "What a rapturous peace pervades the very air! Do you not love this place? Surely you love it better than England!"

"Ah," said the lady, with a sigh, "one's native country is ever the dearest one can know. Certainly this garden is unusually beautiful, and leaves little for any one to desire:

A spot for childhood's opening bloom,
For sportive youth to stray in
For manhood to enjoy his strength
And age to wear away in.

Here there are books and lovely flowers, and when you go to the door there are hills and the boundless sky. What more could be wished for? But still I cannot look upon it as on the green fields of my own land."

"Certainly we can love no land like our own. Italy is to me sweeter than all others," said Alstarmi, totally forgetting his present relations to that country, and speaking with the feelings of long-past years—and, perhaps, even fancying himself in the land he spoke of. "And do you not wish to return to England?"

"If I had only my own will to consult I should certainly return," said Emily. "But it is rarely that any one can virtuously obey his own exclusive wishes, but in this life, duty must triumph over will. My parents wish me to be contented with this place and I am contented. I am happiest when I know that I am making them happy, and it would be but little gain to sacrifice for pleasure all that makes that pleasure pleasing."

"Yes," said the unconscious Italian, and he spoke with the sincerity of the moment: "yes, it is only when we are good that we are happy, and there is no goodness like true filial affection."

Thus talked they for some time, till Alstarmi rose and retired to his lodgings. He threw up the window of his chamber, and looking down on the beautiful rose-gardens beneath him, leaned upon his arm in a pappy reverie.

"What a lovely girl that is!" he exclaimed. "I have never been so happy in my life. I will marry her and live with her in peace. This is the very life I have so long coveted; peace, virtuous peace. My life has been sadly wasted: ah!" at that moment the recollection of the past first burst upon him—the momentous realities of his situation first occured to him. He started up wildly; "Where am I? What have I done; I, madman that I am? I have plunged a peaceful nation into war; I have broken my kind father's heart: oh!" and he burst into tears, and wept in utter prostration of heart.

"This must not be," said he when he grew more calm. "I have got altogether wrong, and my errors, I fear, are fatal. Apprehending that the affections were a source of deeper suffering than happiness, I had gone on *hardening* myself against the ills which nature had in store for me, wishing to stand alone and aloof. But nature will not be wronged. This encounter, and the feelings it has raised, and the irresistible weakness which just now overwhelmed me, teach that the heart will not exist for itself only—that its affections will not be smothered in selfishness. Duty, the commonest and lowliest, is the only source of happiness; nay, there is no power that compels us to our duty."

To be Continued.

The first to love is to play with fire. There is a "freedom from starch" in the intercourse of young people of this relationship that ripens as naturally into affection as buds into fruit, or tad-poles into bull-frogs.—*Yankee Blade.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) DECEMBER 1st, 1852 NO 9.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar, *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

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EDWARD ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at the Herald at moderate prices

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

THE FAIR MAID OF CADIZ.

A TALE OF SPAIN.

BY E. CURTIS HIXE, U. S. N.

"With a breeze sufficient to curl the surface of the slumbering sea, and our little craft lay like a wearied sea-bird, resting her snowy wings, as Ned Rivers and myself were seated forward upon the windlass, conversing of by-gone days. I had just been relieved from the helm, having been relieved by one of my subordinates, and not feeling disposed to sleep, determined to while away the remainder of the watch in discourse with my friend.

"Tell me, Ned," said I, "do you take you promised me some time since about the fair maid of Cadiz, whom you rescued from the bandit, and for which deed you received the reward."

"O, yes, I believe I *did* promise to spin you that yarn sometime," replied he, after musing for some moments in silence. "Well, I suppose I may as well tell you to night as at any time; so here goes.

"The ship to which I was attached sailed for England a few days after the event, and you may be well assured that I felt a severe heartache when the white walls of Cadiz faded in the eastern horizon, and I found myself once more fairly out on the wide, wide sea. Still I kept my own counsel, and did not impart the cause of my grief to any living person, for I knew full well but little sympathy among the rabble that composed a ship of war. The truth is, I had learned to feel something more than friendship for the fair creature I had rescued from the bandit, and resolved if I should ever succeed in getting on shore again, I would procure my discharge from His Majesty's service, and hasten back to Cadiz, the place where I had left my heart.

"After a fine run of twelve days, our gallant ship dropped her anchor at Portsmouth harbor, and five days later, through the interest of the captain, I obtained my discharge, and was a free man again. But I did not, like too many of my class, spend my hard-earned gains in riotous debauchery, but after a visit of a few weeks to my mother, who resided at Lymington, I engaged a passage to Cadiz in one of the regular packets, and in the evening of a lovely day in August, beheld the white cliffs of my native Albion fading away; for the first time in my life, strange as it may appear, without regret. You will not wonder, my friend, when I inform you how eager I was to reach Cadiz, and to again behold the lovely creature who claimed my every thought.

"Well, after a fine run of ten or twelve days, I was again rejoiced with a glimpse of those white walls beside the sea, which a short time before I had left so reluctantly. As we sailed up the bay, how eagerly my gaze was bent upon every well known object, and how I longed to again set my foot upon the crowded mole of the city.

"It was not until dark that the packet dropped her anchor, as the wind was light, and during the afternoon we had made but little progress. But, when at length the mud-hook was fairly on the bottom, I hailed the captain, and requested a boat to convey me on shore.

"'Holo, you must be an Italian, I should judge by your actions,' said the skipper. 'Now tell me, isn't there a lady somewhere that interests you?'

"'I cannot answer that question,' said I, 'but will you set me ashore?'

"'Certainly, if you wish it; I am just about to leave the ship myself—so get ready.'

"In a few moments one of the quarter boats was lowered down, and hauled to the gangway, and jumping into her, the men shoved off, and I was quickly land on the mole of the city.

"I had but just reached the shore when the clanging of a hundred bells told that a fire had broken out, and was raging at the most uncontrollable fury; crowds were flocking to the scene, eager to arrive at the scene of the conflagration, and impelled by a natural curiosity, I followed the dense mass of human beings crushing forward, and soon found myself in the main plaza of the city.

"At this point the devouring element was raging with the most ungovernable fury. A large palace-like building was completely wrapped in flames, and twenty or thirty engines were playing upon it, but apparently without any effect. Soon the word was passed that a young lady was in one of the upper rooms, and must inevitably perish if not immediately rescued.

"'Will no one volunteer to save the girl?' inquired a venerable-looking old man, coming forward, and crying out at the top of his voice, 'five thousand pesos to the man who shall rescue my daughter!'

"Still no one offered to run the fearful risk. The danger was too great, and the Spaniards are proverbially careful not to put themselves in harm's way when it can be avoided. A ladder had been raised to the roof, and in order to save her, it was necessary for some one to ascend it to just abreast of the window of the room in which the lady was imprisoned by the flames, which was something like sixty feet from the ground, and then to jump from one of the rounds of the ladder, a distance of at least six feet, into the apartment, where by means of a rope he must lower her down to the pavement, trusting to good luck and circumstances to make good his own retreat. You will see at once that it was a most perilous act, and it is not to be wondered at, that of all the immense assembly, not one could be found to attempt it.

"Just at this crisis, the young lady herself appeared at the window, and although pale as death, her bearing was firm and self-collected, and seen as she was at the centre of the window, her features lit up by the devouring flames that were leaping and crackling on every side, she resembled some beautiful Madonna, with dishevelled hair floating loosely over her naked shoulders, framed in the wall of the burning palace. One look at those peerless features sufficed for me; I could not be mistaken. It was the same lovely creature I had rescued from the bandit! Just at this moment the old man, her father, who had gazed with agonizing looks upon his child, without the power of assisting her, again called out:

"'Will *no one* venture to ascend the ladder and save my child? Must I see her perish before my eyes? Were I not so old, you would soon see how I would fly to her rescue! Ten thousand pesos to the man who shall deliver my daughter from the flames!'

"'Look here, old gentleman,' said I, coming forward from among the crowd, 'I don't want your *money*, because I've enough of my own; but, tell me, if I succeed in rescuing your daughter, shall I have her for my wife?'

"'Hem!' answered the old man, dryly, and casting his eyes upon a tall military officer near by, who did not offer to move a peg in the matter himself, but who scowled upon me from beneath his shaggy eyebrows, 'I don't know about *that*, young man. Who *are* you?'

"'That matters not, sir—if I save your daughter, will you give her to me for my bride?'

"Again the old man cast his eyes upon the officer, as if hoping that *he* would bestir himself in the matter; but he did not; he only regarded me with a snake-like glance, and with a look that seemed to say, 'I should like to see your winning hope, old fellow.' Finding, however, that there was no hope in *that* quarter, the father of the girl turned to me steadily for a moment, and then hesitated. It was quickly broken, however, by a scream from the young lady, followed by the crash of a portion of the roof, which fell to the pavement with a terrible velocity.

"'Quick, good, my lad! Quick, be quick, and save her, and she is yours!'

"I did not wait for further inducements. Tearing off my coat, I seized a rope from the hands of one of the firemen, and rushed to the window where stood the lady imploring my succor. The window was a little sixty feet from the ground, and when at length I came abreast of it, I found I should have to jump at least six feet to reach it. It was a fearful leap, for, were I to fall but one inch short of my mark, all of science in grasping something, I well knew that I should be dashed a helpless mass upon the pavement below. However, I must risk the daring venture, nothing saved, so here goes! With a desperate swing I threw myself forward, and just caught the edge of the window sill, and there, with my left hand I clung suspended until the young lady seized upon me, and locked me into her embrace. The rope which had been given me at the foot of the ladder, I had coiled around my neck and shoulders, and was now in a situation to render effectual assistance to the child of my heart.

"No sooner did she behold my face, than she recognized me as her former deliverer, and forgot for the moment her thanks and gratitude, unmindful of the perils by which she was surrounded. But I cut her short, pointed to the blazing roof above her head, and assured her that no time must now be lost. Making fast the rope around her waist, I lowered her in safety to the pavement, where she was received in the arms of her delighted father, who bore her off amid the cheers of the vast multitude, which rose like the moans of the ocean upon some lonely and weary coast.

"Having succeeded in saving the young lady the next thing to be done was to save myself. This was no very easy matter, to be sure, but you know a sailor will always find a way to do anything that may help can do. After revolving for a moment in my own mind the best method to pursue, I at length made fast one end of my rope to a pillar of the apartment, and clambering out of the window, I lowered myself to the pavement, which I had but little more than reached when the roof and the entire walls of the building tumbled in with a horrid crash, reminding me of what must have been my fate had I delayed my departure another instant.

"With the destruction of that noble edifice the fire was completely checked, and the engines continuing to play upon the blazing ruins, soon put an end to the confusion and dismay.

"No sooner had I reached the ground, than I looked around among the crowd in order to find the lady I had saved, but she was nowhere to be seen. Some of the bystanders assured me that I had got my labor for my pains, that the old man never intended to ratify his promise, but only made it from motives of policy, and that now he had taken his departure, no one knew where, and I should have hard work to find my promised bride. And then the rude mob laughed as if they thought I had been a fool to risk my life to preserve that of an entire stranger. However, 'let those laugh who win,' thought I, for I knew well where to hunt for the lady, and so taking my way to the hotel, I threw myself into bed, and dozed the remainder of the night away.

"Early the next morning I was on my way to the little cottage in the suburbs of the city, where dwelt the lady of my love. I was not long in reaching the well-known spot, where so startling an adventure once befel me, and knocking at the door, I was kindly received by the father, mother and daughter, the latter of whom had informed her parents of my having *twice* rescued her, and they were of course very grateful to me, and willing to gratify the wishes of my heart, and also those of the girl herself, who loved me tenderly for the service I had rendered her.

"'But,' said the old gentleman, 'you must not expect to obtain her without opposition. The military officer whom you saw with me last night, and who receded from the perils of saving her life, claims her hand, and has a promise of the same from me. Now, although I revoke the promise, you must expect trouble with him, and so you had better be prepared for it.' Last night he attended my daughter to a party given at the palace of the Marquis Pontirov; but when the building took fire, while she was in the dressing-room in the sixth story, and retreat was cut off to the rooms below, he had not courage enough to dare anything for her rescue; and had it not been for your efforts, she would have perished. But look, there he comes now. Beware of him!

"I looked out of the window and saw him coming up the gravel walk towards the cottage, and at once I became convinced that he meditated mischief. He was dressed in the full uniform of a captain of the Spanish army, and a frown of blackness and hate was on his brow. As he entered the apartment, he called out:

"'Sir, what is this *low fellow* doing here?'

"'He is not a low fellow, Captain Cortez,' replied the old man, firmly, 'but a brave and generous gentleman, who has twice saved the life of my daughter.'

"'I care not,' cried the officer, scarcely able to express his anger, 'he must first fight me,' at the same time taking a pair of duelling pistols from his pocket, and laying them upon the table.

"'Very well, sir,' replied I, 'if *that* is your game, come on! We'll settle this little business on the green here.'

"The parents remonstrated, the daughter echoing their entreaties, and bathed me with her tears; but it was all in vain. We rushed out on the green; *one, two, three*—we both fired—and my rival fell dead! A bullet had passed directly through his heart, while I was unarmed!"

"And what then occurred?"

"O, the affair was hushed up, the captain was buried with military honors, and six weeks after I was wedded to the young belle of Cadiz, and took possession of a large estate given me by her father, where I passed the days in unalloyed happiness."

"And what else?"

"O, I'll tell you some other time. A breeze is springing up, so I must cut short my yarn."

"'Brace round the yards! Up with the fore-mast stud'n-sails!' cried the little mate, with his sharp, shrill voice, and so Ned Rivers, my noble watchmate, and myself separated to other duties, and the little brig sped merrily onward over the deep blue sea.

Some constables in Maine, hunting for rum, entered a house and found a woman rocking a cradle, and singing "Hush a-by-baby." Not finding "the critter," one of them, more cunning than the rest, made a dash at the baby-clothes, exclaiming, "Sweet little baby—how much it looks like its father!" And sure enough, so it did—for, lo and behold, the little offspring turned out to be a *keg of rum* with a nipple on it.

☞ Parson Brownlow says that every candidate for the Presidency has an especial friend in Congress who can vouch for his orthodoxy on all subjects likely to come into the canvass; and who is authorized to give any pledge in his behalf suited to any latitude, North or South, East of West, for California or Canada, Hungary or France, Heaven or Hell, and which is to be as binding as if it came from his own lips!—Especially is it understood that he is not to be a candidate for re-election.

Beware of Kissing.—The Cumberland Union says we heard a case talked off as being before the Baltimore Conference, in session in this place, which should render those preparing for the ministry shy of kissing—a young lady. A young man—Goodfellow by name we believe—was objected to on this score, but as it appeared

he was about leaving some loved friends, and had kissed the old woman and all the rest, he was suffered to pass.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—Allow us through the medium of your paper to inform the public, that our steam saw mill is in full opperation; and that we are *ready* and shall be happy to receive orders for lumber from all the *friends of internal improvement.*

Being situated at the confluence of three well timbered rivers we trust that we shall be able to keep on hand a quantity of superior lumber, and fill all orders with promptness and despatch We indulge the hope, therefore that we shall enjoy the patronage of the public, and that we shall by diligence render general satisfaction.

Our Engine is one of E Ames & Jas. D. Green of Baltimore, excellent machines—and the saw mill is patented by Page of Baltimore, and has so far worked admirably well; it is simple in construction, but efficient in operation, and saws our hardest wood with facility—success to the engine inventors.

We offer lumber at the mill seat at the following rates per. hundred feet.

Plank, Thick whitestone pr.	100ft.	$3	50
" Thin do. "	"	" 3	00
" Thick poplar "	"	" 3	00
" Thin do. "	"	" 2	50
" Superior lumber "	"	" 4	50
" Thin " "	"	" 4	00
Scantling whitmore board measure		" 2	50
" poplar "	"	" 2	00
Lathing per. 1000		" 2	50
Sheeting " 100ft.		" 3	50

Being novices at the business and having incurred heavy liabilities to commence our opperations, we can not venture to offer lumber at a lower price; but if our friends will encourage us and give us an opportunity to see what may be done at the business, we trust that we shall be able to conduct our operations with benefit to ourselves, our fellow citizens, and our country.

Address orders to A. W. Gardner Esqr Sec. L. S. S. M. C. The Secretary will promptly attend to all orders for lumber from any place in Liberia or elsewhere. The postage on all letters must be paid by the persons ordering.

Yrs. most respectfully.

JAMES S. SMITH.
Treasurer.

ANTHY. W. GARDNER,
Secretary.

Buchanan. Nov. 12th. 1852

For the Liberia Herald

Through the patrotism of our ladies, we have mounted a double fortified twelve pounder, that had been laying upon the sand and rusting for years.

The ladies of Liberia are not surpassed in patriotism by those of any country.

Buchanan.

For the Liberia Herald.

The Good Old Way.

Mr. Herald:—Will you suffer in your kindness, an unflinching friend of the present Administration to make a few general remarks and queries? Changes will come, and ought to come, when the majority of the wisdom of a Republican people sees them necessary. The need of a thing, should cause men to seek it, and without good reasons, men should beware how they move. I cannot say that I am crasy for "*a change.*" I cannot bring out the strong reason for one. The real necessity has failed so clearly as some pretended, to move me. I do not wish to drop substance for shadow. An article well known to be of the very best quality; better than new to day, may not be laid aside for a shining tin-thing, that no power could better. The present is seen: the future unknown, and to come. I see that every day—that says if coming events cast their shadows before, if shadow is the shade of substance, that seems to cause the lover of solidity, to label some of these would be's with "Thin," "Meger," "Naught," "self-seeking," and in so doing no injustice is done to the quality, nor to the agents that brought it about: "all that shines is not gold."

Some men talk of making Presidents', as of making an idle hour! It is the fault of untried ambition to think great things of itself, when no one else thinks any thing of it, very honorable, but a fool. Such can in their idle conceit, do more than a man of knowledge, and would acknowledged ability! I am not of those who are said to bow to the opinion, that "we have but one man." (as the enemies slanderers, and God less inventers of the present goodly administration, in their lies and slander, preach). I spurn the idea. God will give our needs if we do right, But I tell you what I do say, Mr. Herald;—and say so earnestly.—Not every man learned in confab, and who can jaw in a town meeting;—not every cuttado planter;—not every one who tries to be a preacher;—not every half missionary;—not every starved empty headed attorney;—not every counter hopper;—not every embarrassed merchant;—not every wearer of an old second handed cocked hat;—good to prance our streets in time of peace, will make a President, for the Republic of Liberia; think they what they may. And king numbers, and princes majority, who are both too often when taking men merely numericaliy fools, had better pause and reflect. In every country, there are leaders of the people, men of reflection, who know how the thing exist, who hold it together; men of the burden and heat of the day. The elders of the people; sound men; safe men; true men the hearts of the country, known and read of all men, and who should be heard. We are waiting for them: why are they so silent, and we hear them not? Do they mean to say we are waiting for all this fog to blow off? and strangers are done shouting? I hope so.

Sound men, according to our Lord, "follow not a stranger;" strange men think they are getting very huge. They are some of them very dictatorial. Great ideas of running after new things are afloat. I fear them, I doubt them, I listen to them as a good musician hears a one-cent whistle. My heart says this teacher is of yesterday. I have seen such before, with well dressed words, stuffed with selfish pride, & ambition, and pretended patriotism, looking for the end without the means, coming before called,—running before sent. Their words wrankle in my ear; I spit them out of my mouth. From such, I pray deliverance.

I see men worthy of better leaders caught by strangers. I ask why was that man not heard sooner. Why did he tarry to this late hour, and now he is come, instead of making some provisions of his *own*, for himself and family, and be careful not to "forfeit his hand;" why is he finding fault with all before him, and so careful about what he has not tried to build except in words only? Asking and trying to get so much more than his share? I turn off and ask for—for the man of the soil. The Liberian. The pillar man, as being of old as well as to-day men—to give counsel, men of renown. Such and such only, I want to lead me. The movings of such Liberia should watch. Are they figuring very largely in calling of conventions to nominate Presidents? Excuse me, I am not against a change if we can change well. The time may possibly have come. The man can be found if we must. We have men of experience with good heads and sound hearts—if we look them out.

Still I am not crazy for a change.

I fear of whig, democratic, free soil and abolition parties, in the United States, sent up by the great parties, differing in politics.—In that great country, over three hundred years old, with twenty three millions of civilized, enlightened and christian people, strong, established, stand self-poised and erect. But I am in Liberia, a child, hardly numbering ten thousand,—Such struggling still for life and existence, surrounded with hosts of untutored savages, that do not learn men very fast. The political parties do this convention business, to consolidate the party, fix the intrigue, raise higher the distraction. These parties spring from differences as to the best and safest modes of conducting the government, and ruling the people. But who are the whigs, and who the democrats, &c, of Liberia? I have seen nearly twenty years in it, and have missed them:—whence sprung they?—what their difference now? all hands go in for a change? I thought these differences were the deductions & productions of the profound statesmen, based upon—to him the strong reason and good policy? And not that a poisle of idlers, instead of being usefully employed, run over the land, for purposes of intrigue, and hope of being government housed, fed and clothed. Run over the land to make parties and call conventions in these hard times, without a reason? Will not those who rule—rule in the convention? If so why the expense and trouble? I have been asked if this "Venuum" nominate a man we think unfit, are we bound to vote for him? No: what must we do? Do like you have always done; vote for whom you may chose;—vote for the man of your choice freely. We have had our simple and suitable elections all this time, and they have done very well. Our people met in town-meetings, picked their men and voted for them; if they chose; "the longest pole knocks down the most persimons; all worked good until the *continually defeated* ever pushing themselves on the people, has at last deviled out a new plan, to do nothing. Who don't know electioneering policy, and voting promises? Who is so blind as not even now to *see* these office hunters dodging, wincing, changing, pledging, and watching the popular tide as it ebbs and flows—changing like the camelion, and looking among birds, and beasts, like the bat?

QUIZ.

November, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald

Buchanan Nov. 12th 1852.

Mr. Herald:—I feel sure, that it is a source of gratigcation to yourself and readers as it is, time, that we can inform you, that on the 9th, inst, a meeting of the stock holders of the Liberia Saw Mill Company, was held in the town hous of this city, when Mr. John Smith engineer and Mr. G. L. Seymore superintendent, announced to the company, that they had successfully accomplished the business with which they had been charged by the company; (viz: putting the saw mill in operation), and were then fully prepared from the quantity of logs collected during their progress, to secure any orders for lumber, and furnish the same, as the Board of Directors might direct. These two gentlemen are certainly entitled to the thanks and praise of their fellow citizens, for the assiduity and skill with which they have discharged their duties. From the time it was put in motion it has worked with almost undeviating regularity, attracting large crowds of spectators daily.

It cuts an ordinary size poplar plank in half a minute, and I am strongly of the opinion, that from the rapidity with which it cuts,—the almost unparelled abundance of timber up our rivers and the facilities, the confluence of our three rivers, afford, for getting all kinds of timber to the spot, it will prove a profitable affair to the stockholders and an incalculable benefit to Liberia.

The object of these lines is only to announce the good news to the public, that she is in successful operation.

The Secretary is directed by the Board of Directors to give you particulars.

Believe me as ever, Respectfully,

Yours,

STEPHEN A. BENSON.

For the Liberia Herald.

From our Clay Ashland Correspondent

Mr. Herald.—In my first you represent me as saying "death-like" instead of "*dearth like*," and in my last you make me say "shades" instead of "*bipeds;*" will you please to correct? The people of this and other St. Paul's river settlements are grieved at an invidious arrangement of the military system as practised at present: i. e. that they should be required to assemble at Monrovia twice in the year for military parade, while the Monrovians remain at home for that purpose. They supposed that in a republican government the laws and regulations affecting *the people*, would be fair, just, and equal; but they hold that a law which requires them to go 5, 10, 15, 20, and 30 or more miles to Monrovia, through the inclemency of the weather, at their own expense to muster—getting there as they may, but to be in the line at the hour required of the Monrovians, and getting home as they can, *and when they can* after being kept upon hard strain of useless duty, until nightfall of Saturday, while the Monrovians are allowed to remain and muster in Monrovia, is unjust, invidious, and oppressive.

In view of this, several of the settlements intend holding meetings, or a joint meeting, to petition the legislature, or instruct their representatives to labor, to redress these grievances at the ensuing session. They question the constitutionality of the present military system, it is true, but they are willing (i. e. the St. Paul's river people are) to meet the Monrovians' on some central ground, say at Caldwell, once a year to muster, if not, they muster in their own settlements two or four times annually. These, Mr. Herald, seem to be their ideas in relation to this subject.

Politics are in statu quo

Yours, &c.

X. Y.

November 24th, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Herald:—Allow me a space in your columns to acknowledge the receipt from the United States, of a large assortment of elementary and other school books, together with a few miscellaneous works for the benefit of schools in the Republic.

These books arrived in the brig Helen, lately from Baltimore, and were kindly forwarded to my address, by Wm: Jenkins, M. D. of Cincinnati, Ohio, to whom I am pleased to record the expression of my sincere gratitude, and that of the people of Liberia, for the deep interest which he has thus manifested in our welfare.

It is a source of no small satisfaction to find that the mental culture of Liberian youth is gaining the attention of our friends across the waters. These books have come just at the time when they are especially needed—and are another among the numerous evidences which we have from time to time, that Liberia, though sometimes misrepresented and traduced, is not forgotten by the good people of America

Yours truly.

B. V. R. JAMES.

Monrovia. November 23d, 1852.

For the Liberia Herald

No: 2

Historical facts or the first reformers of Spain. Continued.

Nor is this a solitary instance, of Spaniards of high stations and occupying influential offices, in the church, all proved from history to have maintained in early ages the same opinions which formed in the sixteenth century the basis of the protestant movement throughout Europe, Claud Bishop of Turin, a name memorable among the early fathers of the church, condemned in the very strongest terms not only the worship of images and the veneration paid to the relics and sepulchers of the saints, that he so far opposed himself to the devotees of superstition, as to maintain on the authority of the earlier councils of his native church, that no pictures or statues should be admitted into churches, and nothing painted to be painted on their walls by which the most ignorant could be deceived in, so far as to be induced to worship or adore, wise indeed was this pious and holy catholic Bishop, of our holy church, for when there are images of saints set up, the ignorant leave that which is signified, to worship the symbols. How strangly does this contrast, with the present state of Spain

When a recent traveller there, that intelligent and most interesting observer, the author of the Bible in Spain had completed a tour through a large portion of the country and witnessed the manners of the people and the nature of their religious worship, he felt compelled to acknowledge the devout observances of the ignorant Mahometans of Africa to be more consonant with the symplicity of the worship of God, than the bigotry of the Spaniard with his image of the blessed virgin, elevated in every cathedral and church. This perverted system of mediatorial intercession, he pronounces a gross and idolatrous superstition, that shuts up from a benighted nation, the only access to God, even the blood of his dear Son.

It is interesting however, though a painful study, to investigate the history of this people during the long lapse of time that intervened between the seventh and the nineteenth centuries, it has not been by any means so unbroken, decent from light to darkness, from light to little light to less. Spain on the contrary enjoyed many of the same—advantages which contributed to such glorious results, in the history *of the now enlightened nations.* She had her Bible and her reformers, and her martyrs for the truth as well as England, she had her struggle for liberty of conscience and the victory of truth as well as we, and when the dawn of a brighter day on benighted Europe broke first in the diffusion of learning—proving how clearly scriptural truth is born of the light and cometh to the light, that its fruits may be seen, may be manifest unto all. then Spain partook largely of that promising influence and added to the literature of Europe, some of those valued treasures which we still most esteem, for the pure doctrine on the one hand and the beauty of literature on the other which they contain.

Let us take a hasty glance at this interesting country and at the incidents that characterize its upward progress to such a magnificence, and its fall back into the degradation in which it has so long been sunk, a degradation far more painful to look at than the untutored barberism, on which the Roman legions burst with harsh but vivifying influence, and on which the teaching of the great Apostle of the Gentiles fell like the refreshing dews, that wakes up the parched earth and withered mead to burst forth into newness of life, showing to the ravished eye a healthful green (q) not that the conquest of nations, through carnage and blood shed, is commendable at all but it appears to be, something like divine decree that, the foot steps of the great apostle should follow the flying legions of the Roman Eagle, with the banner of the cross.

There is something majestic says a recent writer on the Geography of the Peninsula, in the claim the appropriation of that word though it must be applied often on a larger scale. The Atlantic Ocean rolls upon its western shores, the Mediterranean, sea girds its eastern cliffs, the bay of Biscay defends it on the north, the straits of Gibralter guard it on the south, that lofty, naked rock the Calpe, the pillars of Hercules, according to ancient nomanclature and methology—rises as a natural bulwark a defiance point a throne from which to rule the subtending continent, a palace, in which the ancient god terminus might dwell; from the opposite boundary, the pyrences heave up their granites—a barrier and rampart which no ordinary foe can contest, throwing vast shadows upon the

plains beyond them enclosing ancient monarchs in their bosom, their foundations on Leviathan, their pinacles in the clouds their declivities in the waves.

But for a nation thus—situated and blessed by nature in such a high degree to suffer its privileges to be curtailed, and as a whole to be enslaved under the galling yoke of superstition, is appallingly to think upon, how greatly infatuated must a people be who for outward pomp and show, forsake the worship of the true God, for that of images, and other vain things which by no means profit the immortal soul. But in sorrow be it said, such is the state of once happy Spain at this day, and while we mourn over her follies how earnestly should we pray to almightly God for grace to enable us to shun that dismal path which led her down to that low spiritual condition in which the true worshippers of our Lord Jesus Christ now behold her with weeping eyes. * * *

And there is no interest to be taken in the history of England. Its stain is that of lofty heroism it is not only diversified by incident, but pregnant with principles it is a thing of range, of marvel of moral might, like the rainbow of heaven, large in its span and wide in its embrace. But alas it tells of no departed tempests of no settled calm, the vermilion of war reddens it, and the reflection of roosted light blends it.

(C) True indeed England has come down through many struggles, and has gained many honorable victories, which causes her to shine as a blazing meteor in the world, while we gaze at her through the vail, but alas when we look beyond a bloody stream, a vermilion sea, meets the eye of the enquiring lover of history, while the thought ripens into maturity, and the expression breaks forth, such is the history of man, such is human greatness.

It is indeed a story that stands alone in the history of nations, and one pregnant with lessons of deepest interest to the faithful student of history. We have seen, the state of comparative independence and purity in which its church remained in the seventh century and how—decided was the independent position it assumed when contending for liberty of conscience and freedom of thought against the encroaching tyranny of Rome. The following century however witnessed its struggling at a disadvantage with a very different enemy.

After the overthrow of the empire of pagan Rome and the incersion of the Gothic nations of the north into the ancient kingdoms of Southern Europe Spain had experienced similar influences to those which produced such remarkable changes in the Italian peninsula. A Gothic power had gradually arisen there and was moulding the whole nation into form and consistency, when a far different current setting in from the south, and east produced the remarkable changes to which we have already alluded, as exercising so much influence in the formation of the Spanish national character.

In 711 the great battle of the Guadalete was fought near Xeres, in which the standard of the crescent was borne victoriously through the ranks of the Spanish forces, and the kingdom of the vizigoths was over thrown. But although their power was thus prostrated, the spirit that had pervaded their rule was not so easily extinguished, Spain was indeed conquered, and in the Moslems power,—Roderic, the pesoic, leader whom the Spanard still commemorates in the traditional songs and legends of his native valley, had perished in the fight, and the christians of Spain were at the mercy of the infidel. The Saracens however were by no means the barbarians that superstitious prejudice delights to picture them. They governed the conquered land with wisdom and moderation, cultivated the most valuable arts of peace, and settled themselves down as those who had come to possess and enjoy that land (q),—a land where the sun beams rest, when they promise the sons of the vale a happy and glorious morrow, they were content to enjoy that, sunny land in peace.

And can any man repel the thought that must arise here viz, that if instead of the sword the gospel of peace had been preached to those highly cultivated barbarians that they would have improved under the banner of Christ, and their arts and sciences would have been a blessing to the world at this day, but alas for fallen man, blood, carnage and death mark his foot steps where ever he goes. Can any numbers tell the awful amount of injuiry done to the world at the fall of a nation by the sword; in one day and at one blow, the world may sustain an injury, that will require the time of 200 years to redeem, and it may be that redemption has no power, all lost forever lost. How earnestly then should we pray, that the sword should cease to devour, and that cruelty of every kind should be done away, and that the kingdom of peace and the religion of Jesus Christ our Lord should be built up and fully established on the earth. S

For the Liberia Herald.

Buchanan Oct 30th 1852

Mr Herald.

About twenty-days having elapsed since Fishtown was re-occupied, I now sit to pen you a few lines in relation to the same, for the better information of yourself and your readers. A few weeks after the return of the campaign from Trade Town in Janry. full and successive public meetings were held in this City by a vast majority of the more thinking part of our communities, for the purpose of adopting such measures as would lead to the re-settling of Fish-Town, which had been by the Legislature, a few months previously, incorporated into one settlement with this, under the name of the city of Buchanan. My health, owing to exposure during the campaign, being bad, I did not attend the first two meetings; but at the third, I was present and was much gratified in witnessing the unanimity of desire manifested for the consumation of our long cherished wish.

This latter meeting (held in March, I think,) appointed a committee to communicate with, and ascertain of President Roberts if he would make a grant of a town, and farm lot to a definite number of old settlers, if they would engage to go down as permanent settlers with the immigrants by the Zeno and Morgan Dix who had been sent expressly for Fish-town.

President Roberts in a communication to me, replied, that such a grant would be made to any number not exceeding twenty old settlers; and that such was his desire that Fish-town should be occupied—permanently, securely and immediately, as that he would assume the responsibility of allowing the immigrants, that would go down with the twenty old settlers—a farm lot in addition to the town lot they were entitled to draw.

The rainy season having so far advanced before an organization could be effected, and it not being deemed prudent for the immigrants to go down at that stage of their acclimation without good shelters, it was determined to postpone further action (more than going down and cutting bush occasionally) until the beginning of the dries, when the place was to be re-occupied permanently. Consequently in the months of Sept. and Oct; successive public meetings were held and the twenty old settlers and over that number of immigrants volunteered and organized themselves into a company.—Capt. Brunskin was elected Captain, A. Rudd, David Mason, and L. Morgan, Lieuts. (men whose valor has been more than once tried,) they marched down on the 11th inst. determined to maintain the strictest discipline and die to a man before they abandon the place, of which they have held quiet possession up to this day, not a fishman having shown his face as yet. For seven months, anterior to the moving off of the volunteers for Fish-town, our settlement were at least every week excited and thrown into commotion: and the inhabitants prevented from prosecuting their necessary avocations. A canoe could not be seen passing to windward, though three miles off, without a false alarm, six natives were seen coming up the beach with rice—oil &c &c; with which to feed us, before they could reach town, imagination would convert them into the enemy, and the community aroused to arms. The fishmen too used to visit the Cove once in a week or fortnight to get potatoes and cassadas and to see if the progress we were making down there were such as to preclude their hope of our abandoning the place and their re-occupying it which they contemplated early in the dries. Add to this the fact that 9-10ths of the immigrants by the Zeno, Morgan Dix, Liberia Packet, and Ralph Cross, who came out expressly to settle at Fishtown (after once seeing that place) would not consent to settle elsewhere in Liberia, many of them proved to be men of industry and steady habits, & wished to be settled on their own land and was very unpleasant to see them of necessity walking the street, having no way to procure a livelihood, and frequently asking their brethren the old settlers, when will you assist us in possessing and occupying that place of our destination? How long shall we await your co-operation; we are ready to go down and do our duty like men—we had better do so than remain here idle and suffer. Let us go and possess the land at once for we wish to settle no where else in Liberia; we have many friends and volunteers who will be out shortly and we wish to be preparing a place for them—of course the old settlers responded to their reasonable appeal, and soon as the weather justified commenced action; and as the executive had not authorized any expenditure in the premises, many of the patriotic, old settlers contributed (in the total over $ 200) toward the support of the settlers (until their crops could mature) and for fortifying the place. Besides this, many of the first men in the county agreed to go down and spend a week with them day and night gratuitously, and after their return home to be in attendance there, at a moments warning in case of danger. There is one thing that does not admit of a doubt in the minds of us who live here and ought by this time to understand our affairs, that is if we had not occupied Fishtown so soon, the fishmen would have attempted it this month and had they succeeded any where in its vicinity and showed themselves regularly at the Cove, at least one half of the inhabitants of Buchanan would have moved to some other settlement not in juxtaposition to a ruthless enemy, and if Buchanan is once abandoned, Edina, and Bexley, will follow in the train being mutually dependant. It would have been a shame and disgrace to the inhabitants of this county, if they did not (when they really could) prevent a heathen enemy occupying the most desirable part of the city of Buchanan—a point hardly two miles from our doors. Why Sir, the ten sentiments of all with us who have the spirit of a man are that if Fish-town, (which is not a distinct and distant settlement to Buchanan) can't be kept by the valor and patriotism of the men of this county.—If our good citizens and especially the inhabitants of Buchanan would fold up their arms—parade the streets stare each other in the face, and let a heathen enemy to come within twenty minutes walk of their doors, their wives, children & property, when we are fully able to occupy that point by which means alone the enemy is to be kept away, it would be time for every man of sense and pride to leave the county if not the country. I assure you sir that death is preferable to such a state of things and so would most men in Liberia think if their lives, their wives, their children, and property, were permanantly located here as ours are.

The foregoing facts (and not fame, nor bounty lands) are what induced the Fish-town volunteers to forego the happiness of the domestic circle and to make a sacrifice from which some will not perhaps recover for a year. They were the inducement to the liberal contribution of so many of our patriotic citizens for to secure the desirable object 9-10ths saw plainly, that the Cove must be settled, at once, or the sooner the settlement in this county abandoned the better; and as our highly esteemed President Roberts had with his wonted sagacity and magnaminity encouraged the interprise so far as his authority and the circumstances of our Government justified, it became us as patriotic citizens of Liberia to accept the will of the Government for the deed, to gratefully accept of such aid as it could render and trusting in God, go forward in the discharge of our duty which was and is plainly marked out before us. The volunteers to Fish-town have not been idle they are prepared at any moment to stand as heavy (if not heavier) battle as this place Edina or Bexley, in fact with such officers and men as are there, whom I well know not every Fishman between this and Cape Palmas can take the place, many of them bear marks of honour about their body received in defence of their country, and Even David, (Mason) who slew Goliath, (Tappler) is among them—they are all in good spirits and with the assistance of about 40 native laboures, (bush cutters) who have been employed there the last three weeks they have the surrounding wood cleared, thus presenting an open view for some distance around and have fortified the garrison admirably well, erecting shantees, planting vegetables, and by the blessing of a kind Providence will in a few months be doing as well as any community in Liberia if not better. It is astonishing to see how the immigrants' health hava improved since going down, their spirits are revived they declare they feel better than they ever did before in Liberia—they are working manfully on their own lots, but all sleep in the garrison and will for months, or untill it is deemed safe to move on their own lots, and their lands, is convenient to the garrison. Some few citizens have had to advance something independent of contributions, to assist in the support of the settlers for a couple of months & fortifying the place & haying bush cut. They indulge the hope that the Govt: will reasonably consider the matter and re-imburse them, or if the government should not, they hope some other source will, and if they should be disappointed in this reasonable expectation,—why they must stagger the best they can under the sacrifice and that I hope without a murmur, I am Mr Herald as ever. Most Respectfully.

STEPHEN A. BENSON.

DIED.—At Buchanan, Grand Bassa, November 4th, 1852, about 10 o'clock at night, Miss Ellen Cleopatra Ray Johnson, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. C. R. Johnson, aged 9 years, 11 months and 3 days. And on the 18th, of the same month, Miss Adland Louisa Ray Johnson, daughter of the same parents, aged 4 years, 4 months and 26 days.

Communicated.

Buchanan, Nov. 19th 1852.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, DECEMBER 1st, 1852.

As we have repeated evidences of the interest which our friends abroad feel in the educational training of the youth of Liberia, and as it is a subject in which every Liberian should feel a deep concern; we have no doubt but that the following facts will be interesting to our readers generally.

During the past year two fine institutions of learning have been opened in our City—the *Alexander High School*" under the tuition of Rev. D. A. Wilson of the Presbyterian Board of For: Missions—and the "*Bastion Seminary*" under Rev. Francis Burns of the Methodist E. Mission. Both of these institutions are well attended.

We learn that the annual examination of Mr. B. V. R. James' school (an institution well known to our readers) took place on Tuesday the 23rd ultimo. The pupils had made encouraging progress. Among the institutions of learning in Liberia this school holds a respectable position, and, so far as numbers are concerned, takes the lead of every other. Mr. James has been under the necessity of obtaining the assistance of a female teacher who takes charge of the smaller children. During the past year the school numbered upwards of 70 scholars with an average of 60 in regular attendance; all the energies and efforts of the teachers were, as a consequence, in constant demand. On Wednesday the 23rd. being the anniversary of this school, the usual "Exhibition" was held in the Baptist Church. The house was densely crowded. The exercises being opened with prayer by Rev. E. W. Stokes, the choir sung the beautiful tune "Coronation," the hymn beginning!

"Come children hail the prince of peace"

After which the children began to recite, several interesting pieces were recited, among which were a few original. We were particularly pleased with the piece entitled "*The Bible*" recited by a girl whose name we did not learn. The speaker seemed to enter into the spirit of her subject, and spoke very impressively. The exercises were concluded with an address on the benefits of knowledge by Mr. Edward Blyden.

The whole affair was quite interesting and reflects creditably on the talents and diligence of the conductor. We were well entertained, and left the house pleased that we had spent the evening so agreeably.

We cordially wish success to this institution and all others of a similar kind in Liberia. We hope that those who are engaged in the work of teaching the young, amidst all the labors and toils, may gather encouragement from the fact, that theirs is a "*labor of love*," that in the training of youth they are rendering an important service to their country and to the church—and thus, instead of feeling it laborious to teach they will be able to adopt as their motto those lines of Thomson—

"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,
And pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind."

President Roberts had completed his business with Her B. M's Government, and he expected to leave for Liberia in Her Majesty's steam ship "Dee," on the first of November.

The Legislature will meet on the 6th: inst.

NAVAL.

November, 24th, Arrived, U. S. Brig Bainbridge, Captain Manning, 19 days from Porto Praya. She sailed on the 28th, for the leeward.

November, 23th;—Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Lieut. Commanding, for the windward: she returned to port on the 26th;—and sail for the leeward on the 27th.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Nov: 19th,—American brig Helen, Scott Hughes, master 60 days from Baltimore; -21st, American barque Gem, R. E. Lawlin, from Sierra Leone; passenger Honorable J. B. Mc Gill, from England; —22nd, American brig Oriole, Frederick S. Brandt, 48 days from New York, consigned to John B. Jordan & Co: passengers, Colonel B. P. Yates, Rev. J. W. Roberts & lady, Mr. John B Jordan & lady, and 34 emmigrant passengers;—28th, English brig Arab, James Long Merrit, master 43 days from Bristol England, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro:—28th, English brig, British Empire, Henry Whitfield, master from Sierra Leone; to D. B. Warner, passenger John Eppenhousen, Esqr;—29th, Hamburg brig Freitag, J. Fredricksen, master; 63 days from Hamburg.

December 1st,—Arrived, American schooner Charlotte Ann, George Brymner, master, 57 days from New York, via Sierra Leone.

Further Shipping intelligence left out for want of room.

POETRY.

'TIS NOT FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS.

BY J. K. CARPENTER.

A peacock came, with his plumage gay,
Strutting with regal pride one day,
Where a small bird hung in a gilded cage,
Whose song might a seraph's ear engage;
The bird sang on while the peacock stood
Vaunting his [illegible] the [illegible] brood;
And the rad[illegible] sun seemed [illegible] bright,
Than the [illegible] basked in his [illegible] light.
But the sw[illegible] to his own sweet notes,
"'Tis not fine feathers make fine birds."

The peacock [illegible] a bird so [illegible],
Never before had ventured there,
While the small bird hung at the cage door—
And wh[illegible] a peacock [illegible] more
Alas! the bird of the rainbow wing,
He was [illegible], he [illegible] sing!
And they who gazed on his [illegible] light,
Scared by his screaming, so [illegible] flight.
While the [illegible] in her own sweet [words,
"'Tis not fine feathers make fine birds."

Then pray take warning maidens fair,
And still of the [illegible] beware;
Beauty [illegible] our way;
Though they're attired in plumage gay;
[illegible] know,
[illegible] outward show,
[illegible] gift of mind,
Or else poor beauty is left behind!
While the small birds sing in their own true [words,
"'Tis not fine feathers make fine birds."

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

The everlasting hills of God,
How awful here they rise,
With paths no human foot hath trod;
And tops that reach the skies.

For ages they look down on man,
And mark his varied lot—
St[illegible] in their caverns deep,
The changes time hath wrought.

How small, [illegible] weak, and low I am,
As at their base I lie,
Fearing to scale their summits vast,
No wing to soar on high.

Tremble my soul, the Lord is here,
Be silent and adore;
As more his wonders strike my gaze,
Aspire to fear Him more.

Yet listen, there's a gentle voice—
Long has the promise[illegible]—
The mountains tell the Lord is *great*,
But whisper '*God is good*.'

For as on Zion's ancient site
The sacred hills look o'er,
The Lord around His people is
Henceforth, and evermore.

H.

Portland, Me., 1852.

THE VIRTUE OF A GLANCE.

"The might—the majesty of loveliness!"
Bride of Abydos

Concluded.

How to escape from the difficulties of his [illegible] was more than he could re[illegible]. *B*[illegible] any man whom vice has plunged [illegible] from the error of his [illegible] some *accident* will [illegible] has [illegible]. While Alstarmi paced [illegible] dexterity, one of the [illegible] camp, came into [illegible] the intelligence that the Arabs, [illegible] Irak, prevailed upon by the [illegible] of some of their coun[illegible] the terror, and fearing the power of [illegible] Persia had [illegible] behind the E[illegible]hrates, and voluntarily sent offers of reparation to the King.

As if a mountain had been removed from his [illegible] was the relief of Alstarmi as he listened to the words. "Blessed be God for the deliverance," he exclaimed, when the attendant had retired. "Now I may return home without [illegible]." And [illegible] joy of his gratitude he [illegible] as the only [illegible] way to vent [illegible] thankfulness. And [illegible] happy [illegible] with himself—[illegible] heart—per[illegible] to hope, and redeemed in spirit.

Light lay the slumbers of repose that night upon the eyes of Pierre Alstarmi. His first suggestion when he awoke confirmed the resolution which he had deeply made, of returning home at [illegible]. The gentle affection which had arisen in his heart perished in the stronger agitation of his breast. The vehement sense of duty which now urged him drove away the mild selfishness of love. Indeed he looked upon Emily with a [illegible] feeling, as a being who had restor[ed him] to reason and virtue. He determined at once to take leave of her, and then to seek the shores of the Mediterranean.

Meanwhile Ismail had followed up the designs which we left him arranging, and had been appointing energetic and judicious measures for the resistance of the enemy, when the intelligence reached him of their having retired. Ex[illegible] the escape of his country from the sufferings of war, the event occasioned no relaxation in his ardor, for a [illegible] so decided, being once excited, was in little danger of being ever extinguished. He resolved even more [illegible] to consolidate its strength, and now for the defence of the country, [illegible] once to make a progress through every part of his dominions, and [illegible] It was amazing to see [illegible] summer [illegible] Alstarmi [illegible].

The conversation presently turned [illegible] of the time, and Emily expressed [illegible] of the Ar[illegible] [illegible] the Persian King.

[illegible]

"The virgin votaress [illegible]
In maiden meditation fancy free."

THE SECRET VAULT.
A TALE OF VIENNA.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER I.

The wall-bound city of Vienna, nestled in its fertile plains between the dark, rolling Danube and the overtopping Vien, was just receiving upon its lofty spires the last rays of the setting sun. A warm, calm day in June [illegible] about [illegible] began to impart to the atmosphere [illegible] invigorating power. [illegible] the streets are [illegible] towards the [illegible] a small [illegible] at a [illegible] sixty-five winters, and from his present appearance, [illegible] years [illegible] Vienna who [illegible] the poor mason, R[oland] E[ppendorf] [illegible] support [illegible] yet his wants [illegible] scanty [illegible] charity.

Eppendorf sat and smoked over and anon [illegible] that stood upon the [illegible] passed two hours after the sun had gone to its rest. He was just upon the point of rising to enter his humble dwelling, when he observed some one approaching from the centre of the city, and feeling a natural curiosity to see what a well dressed gentleman could want in that part of the town, he [illegible] man.

"Does there one Roland Eppendorf dwell hereabouts?" asked the stranger, as he came up the door.

"In truth there does, good sir," replied Roland, as he cast a curious glance over the rich dress of his questioner.

"Where could I find him?"

"Here, sir, and at your service."

"You!"

"I am Roland Eppendorf."

"[illegible]"

"Exactly."

[illegible] who was a man of some sixty [illegible] the mason with a [illegible] look, and after being satisfied with [illegible] survey, he asked,

"Have you a room [illegible] we could repair for a few moments?"

"Yes, sir," replied [illegible] follow [illegible] I will show you."

As he spoke, he led the [illegible] the short, narrow entry, and turning to the right he entered a small, dingy room, in which were a table, two chairs, and a low bed.

"Here we are," said the mason, as he closed the door after his visitor had entered; "just let me light my candle."

The tinder box was procured, and in a few moments a tallow candle was burning upon the table.

"Eppendorf," said the stranger, as soon as his humble host had seated himself, "I believe you have no family."

"My self and my cat compose my whole household."

"Then you are just the man I want. How would you like a job that will fill your purse with gold?"

"Nothing would suit me better," returned the [illegible] his eyes sparkled at the bare idea of [illegible] gold.

"[illegible] you cannot return here until the work is [illegible]."

"If I can only eat and sleep, I shall care not for that."

"Of the former you shall have plenty, and of the latter you shall have as much as you need; but," continued the stranger, "the work will require the tact of an experienced workman."

"Vienna does not contain a piece of masonry that I cannot equal," said Eppendorf, with a [illegible] of pride.

"So far, so good," the stranger returned, while a look of satisfaction beamed upon his countenance, "but there is yet another thing."

"[illegible]"

"[illegible] allow me to blindfold you, and you [illegible] keep secret the work which you [illegible]."

[illegible] moments in silence. To [illegible] blindfolded through the city [illegible] was not so agreeable; [illegible] upon him, and he [illegible] to the compact, [illegible] as he noticed the [illegible].

"[illegible] you my object. I am an old [illegible] have, during a lifetime, amassed large fortune, and now I desire to have a secret [illegible] where I can effectually [illegible]."

"I will build it, and agree to your terms, provided you pay me well."

"What [illegible] to one hundred ducats?"

"One hundred ducats!" exclaimed Eppendorf, fairly starting from his seat at the bare anticipation of receiving such an amount.

"Yes, [illegible] in gold."

"I will go."

"[illegible] swear to keep the secret?"

"[illegible] most sacredly."

"[illegible] come on."

As the stranger spoke, he drew from his pocket a silken handkerchief, with which he effectually blinded the mason; and having done this, he led him forth into the street. At a request from Eppendorf, he locked the outer door and handed the key over to its owner, and then started off. For a good hour the mason was led on his darkened way, by a varied, circuitous route, and at the end of that time he was led up a flight of stone steps, after which he knew that he had entered a spacious mansion. To be sure his power of seeing was gone, but then there is something about the atmosphere of a stately [mansion]—a sort of perfume arising from the rich furniture, and a coolness from the smooth marble pavement, that cannot be mistaken. Eppendorf was led through several passages, down two long flights of stone steps, after which the bandage was taken from his eyes, when he found himself in a low arched passage, lighted only by a lantern, which his guide held in his hand.

"This way," said the stranger, as he started forward, and at the end of a few moments they had traversed the long passage, and stopped by the side of a dark looking hole, where one of the wide stone slabs appeared to have been lifted from its place, and up through which projected the end of a ladder. On all hands lay heaps of [illegible] stones and mortar.

"[illegible]" called the old man, as he leaned his head [illegible] the hole, "come up here."

In a few moments the head of a man appeared above the flags, and its owner soon stood on the pavement beside them.

"[illegible] Gaspard, is the mason who has con[illegible] build the vault," said the apparent owner [illegible] and you will render him all the [illegible] you can."

[illegible] Eppendorf, he continued:

"[illegible] you [illegible] stones and mortar, together with [illegible] requisite tools, sufficient for the work [illegible]. Gaspard has the plan of the vault, [illegible] will easily make it out if you [illegible]. Let the stones be [illegible] even [illegible]—and, above all have [illegible] the work as smooth as possible. Beyond in [illegible] room, you will find [illegible] are well supplied with [illegible]."

During three weeks Roland Eppendorf and his assistant worked on assiduously at their task. Every morning their mysterious employer brought them food enough to last through the day, with oil to replenish their lamp, and gave directions about the work. On the morning that closed the third week, the mason reported that his job was completed, and their employer descended with them to examine the result of their labors.

The vault was about twenty feet deep, perfectly round, being twelve feet in diameter, and the top gradually curved in, till it reached the movable slab, which formed a sort of arch to the whole. The employer gazed around with a careful eye, and after having expressed his entire satisfaction, he started to ascend the ladder. Just as he reached the top, his hat fell from his head, and turning back, he called upon the mason to pick it up. No sooner did the mason and his assistant stoop—one to hold the light and the other to [illegible]—than the old man sprang quickly upon the pavement above, and drew the ladder up after him!

Roland Eppendorf cried aloud to be released from the vault, and so did his companion; but they called to a man who knew not mercy. The old villain threw the ladder on one side, and then moved the wide stone slab [illegible] were it swung a moment, as though it [illegible] upon pivots, and then, as he placed his foot upon a small spring, it ceased its vibrations, and with a sharp click, it came to its place. There it rested, so like its neighbors that no one could have mistrusted that it was different from the rest. The old man had accomplished his purpose. The *secret vault* was constructed, and the only living beings, beside himself, who knew of its existence, were incarcerated within its massive walls!

"You may cry out till doomsday," muttered the villian, to himself, as the dull sound of the poor men's calls fell upon his ears; "no power upon earth can release you from that prison. You built it, and you should know its purpose. They will suffer but a short time,—death will soon still their hearts!"

As he spoke, he moved the ladder away into another place, and gathering up the tools, he deposited them within a small cell which led out from the passage a few steps from the secret slab, and having locked the door, he took up the lantern which he had brought with him, and made his way out from among the vaults.

Go [illegible] old man, and as you go, take with you the memory of the deed you have done!

CHAPTER II.

One of the noblest residences in Vienna, situated within a pistol shot of the royal palace, was that of the old Baron de Sigefroi. What people *thought* of the baron they generally kept to themselves, for, at the period of which we write (1782) the less people expressed any thoughts against the nobility the [illegible] were off; but what people *said* [illegible] have been all very well, for he was [illegible].

In a sumptuously furnished apartment of Sigefroi's dwelling, sat the lady Celeste, [illegible] child of the old baron. Other children had been given him, but only the youngest was permitted to live. She was now in her eighteenth year, and was as lovely as the dew gemmed rose at early morn; nor was her loveliness of the form and feature alone, but the soul—[illegible], spoke out in her beaming eyes of gentleness and virtue, and of a goodness that knew no earthly trammels. Had she been less good, and more proud, she would have suited her father better; but as it was he loved her, and, as [illegible] tenderly.

By the side of Celeste, upon a low ottoman, sat a young man, over whose raven locks some twenty-one years had rolled, and [illegible] gazing into the face of his companion, [illegible] and yet half hopefully, it would not have puzzled a beholder to tell the thoughts that were burning in his bosom. Lubin Bronsdorff had been engaged as a music teacher to the [illegible], and for a long time he gave [illegible] lessons with no other thought than that of his glorious [illegible], alas! at an evil moment [illegible] young [illegible] out the teacher and his fair pupil for his [illegible], and when we see them now, they had already pledged their mutual faith.

"Alas!" said Lubin, as he [illegible] the [illegible] of his companion within his own, "I fear you speak too truly. Yet, why should your father object? I am a bosom friend of [illegible] Mozart, and the emperor himself has already looked favorably upon me."

"Yes, Lubin, I fear me our love is hopeless," returned the fair girl, while a [illegible] expression overspread her features; "for I know that my father has contracted with [illegible] Count de Gudios for a marriage between himself and me."

"But he surely would not sacrifice you to that graceless libertine!" uttered the young man, starting up with horror at the very thought.

"Ah! de Gudios is wealthy, and that with my father is all-sufficient. Then he has a [illegible] title, and that adds still more weight to the [illegible]."

"And you are to be offered up on the altar of avarice?"

"I fear so."

"No, no, it shall not be—it cannot be! I will myself see the emperor, and beg his royal interposition."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEWS. (FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) DECEMBER 15 1852 NO 10.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand.

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

IKE DAYLIGHT:

OR,

THE SOLDIER'S DODGE.

A Sketch of Camp Life in Mexico.

BY CORPORAL WILDO.

"He had a tear for pity,
And a hand open as day to melting charity."

"It takes all sorts of people to make a world" our old grandmothers used to tell us, and a truer saying never existed. Without variety, life would lose its charms; and if all men thought and acted alike, there would be no room left for advancement or improvement. Men would then be in each other's way, like a parcel of pigs pursuing a rolling apple.

Were we to attend a ball, we would all, as a matter of course, select the belle of the room for a partner, and a row would be the natural consequence—that is something that the ladies have no particular partiality to. Therefore, it is essential that we should have "all sorts of people." Some to go aloft and furl the sails, while others hold the helm, to keep our vessel of existence off the numerous breakers that intersperse the sea of life. Every man has his peculiar characteristics, either mentally or physically.

A rare bird is Ike Daylight; his equal he never has, and I am pretty certain never will meet. The world would call him a "hard case," yet an honester or more open hearted fellow than Ike Daylight I never met. He was the life of our regiment during those long and lonely marches through the hot, sandy plains of Mexico. Ike was in my mess, and I had a good chance to read and study his character.

Often have I known him to share the last drop of water from his canteen with a suffering comrade. Selfishness found no seat in Ike Daylight's breast; what he possessed was freely shared with us all. Yet Ike, like all others, had his weak points. One of these was, he would take too much of the "craythur," when he could get it—as it was strictly prohibited in the regulations of the army. Ike would sometimes get, in classic parlance, "tight," or, in the vulgar way, "a brick in his hat," when, by some means or other, it would become known to Col. G——, of our regiment,—for we were not going to turn traitors, and inform of him,—when he was sure to receive a regular "setdown."

Col. G., for motives of his own, had a fashion of moving his tent from place to place, so that he rarely, if ever, let it remain two nights in one spot. This we supposed he did in order that he might better know what was going on in camp. By this little stratagem, the boys often came in contact with him, when they least expected or desired it.

We had been encamped for three or four days on the banks of a little brook of as pure crystal water as ever I beheld in that southern clime, when an incident took place, which I shall try to relate.

It was a sweet spot, that encampment; the cool, northern breezes were gently wafted down from the snow-capped Cordilleras, and cooled our weary frames. The water from the little brook hard by, seemed as refreshing to our parched lips as a glass of ice-lemonade would be to a heated dandy at a fashionable ball! But that which seemed to fascinate our eyes most at that time was a small doggery, or grog-shop, just a few paces beyond the little branch before mentioned. The boys had often meditated an attack on this tabernacle of sin; but the vigilance of Col. G—— had heretofore baffled all their attempts. Ike Daylight at last swore that "she was not agoin' to see so much good licker stand idle for want of anybody to drink it—no, not for all the colonels in the army."

"Boys," said he, "if you'll just promise to keep mum about it, we'll fleshen the nose in spite of old G——"

Well, as a matter of course, we all gave the required promise, and that night, about 9 o'clock, Ike took his canteen and started out on his enterprise. He managed easily to pass the guards, by letting them into the secret, and safely crossing the branch, reached the doggery in safety. Much elated at his success, Ike had his canteen filled with the "craythur," and after taking two or three hearty pulls he set out on his return to the camp. Crossing the little brook, he was in the act of passing a tent, when unluckily he trampled upon the tail of a Mexican dog, which belonged to some of the boys. The animal uttering a long yell ran behind the tent, whereupon a head popped out of the entrance.

"Hollo, soldier!" said a voice from the tent.

"What the duce do you want?" exclaimed Ike, turning round.

"What have you got in your canteen, soldier?" again asked the voice, which, to his horror, he recognized as belonging to Col. G——.

"Water, sir—water, nothing but water, sir," answered Ike.

"Let me see that water, soldier," said Col. G——, knowingly.

Poor Ike! He had no alternative so putting on the best face possible on the occasion, he walked up and presented his canteen for inspection.

G——smelled of it, and knowing a why or wherefore, deliberately turned it up, and emptied its contents on the ground.

"Now be making tracks amazing fast, and don't let me ever hear of your disobeying orders again," said he, looking hail-stones and pitchforks at Ike. Ike, as a matter of course, "scratched gravel," and left a blue streak behind

"Nor he didn't wait till after tea"

but he swore that "he would chaw the giraffe over old G——, if he was put in limbo the next day."

So on the next night he started out again—but this time he took *two* canteens with him, instead of one! At this time he met with no interruption, and had, one of the canteens filled with the "red eye," and as he crossed the branch on his return, he dipped the other full of water from the brook!

"I guess I'll head the old chap off now," he said to himself. He began to congratulate himself on his lucky escape, when he came full upon Col. G——.

"What! out again, soldier?" said he, in a severe tone.

"Why, yes!" said Ike, quite innocently; "I didn't know it was any harm to carry water to the camp"

"Water—fire water, I should guess," said G——; "let me taste it."

"By jingo, can't a feller carry a bottle water to the camp without bein' sarched?" said Ike, quite indignantly—at the same time presenting the canteen containing the water with his right hand, and holding that with the liquor behind him in the left.

The "dodge" succeeded, and the colonel becoming satisfied that it contained "nothing but water," returned it, as he said:

"I was mistaken—pass on, soldier."

"Wall, I guess you was," said Ike, and ex't.

* * * * *

That night we had a rousing time, I tell you, and a merrier crew never pledged in a bumper of good liquor. Many were the toasts drank on the occasion, and the last of all was:

"Ike Daylight and his 'dodges;' always successful."

For the Liberia Herald

No: 2.

Historical facts or the first reformers of Spain. Continued.

The history that follows is one of the strangest in the annals of great national events. For eight hundred years, the Saracenic power maintained its footing in Spain. It established itself in complete independence of all other powers, and had sprung from the fanatic zeal of the Arabian prophet's followers, it took up a position of high civilization and wise toleration, and yet during all that period the faith of the Spaniard unconquered maintained its vitality, while the spirit of self dependent nationality was maintained, and slumbered on to awake at length, and successfully to contend for independence. On the subject it has been remarked.

Our astonishment does not diminish when we behold the Saracen or Moor addicting himself not only to commerce but to agriculture. The use of irrigation the cultivation of plants, the production of sugar, show at once the habits of peace and the advance of sciences.

The princes of the line were like Omar, the lover and destroyer of learning, as some shines brighter in time, that of Alaeken, the collector of books and the patron of scholars during his succession's reign. The monarch empire was broken up and annulled, little principalities sprang out of it. Whence it may be asked, are we now to look for the christians God. He is not lost, of the twelve thousand body guards which the monarch summoned around him four thousand were always christians. Whatever we may think of the incongruity, such was the fact. (E) It is easy to see here that the Moorish kings in Spain might all have been made christians had not the avaricious spaniards backed by the powers of Europe there I for their gold, there were christians interspersed among the polished Moors who were eager to learn from them, arts and science and belis letters, who would have, no doubt been willing to have taught the religion of Christ, but alas, there is such an aversion of the white man, to the black man, that nothing will satisfy but utter subjugation, if not extirmination. But there is hope for the African through a channel that finds but one common level that is commerce, here all must meet on equal ground. We see that social intercourse fails on either hand, however much some well meaning parties on both sides may endeavour to give it a polished gloss, to keep the deformity in the matter under the vail. Such is the undeniable fact, but in commercial interests there is no distinction, and in this there is hope for the African, a hope now looming in the distance, that he will again arrive at his former grandure, redeeming his time under the peaceful reign of Christ but they had been thought generally well—governed forced to the higher parts of the country. They sheltered themselves among the Austrinas, they were not contented vassals, there was still a christian Spain. She did not forget, that all was once her own, of this we are not certain. She did not indifferently look upon the gleaming cresent. She did not ungrudingly resign her power and fame. They were soon seen pressing downwards upon the Ebro and Douro, at the close of the eleventh century they had victoriously approached the Tagus. There is now beheld a banner of no mean note. The Cid the Cid, is the battle cry.—The victory of Navas de Tolosa 1212 secured the safety and the deliverance of the christians, henceforth, they but little jeopardied. But the Arabian strength was not crushed. Retreating before the arms of those whom they had so long subdued, whom they had treated capriciously and some times truculently, they disputed each, fought with their face to the foe, while they retired from the ground they so much loved, nor betook themselves to an inglorious stand when they made good the possession of Granada for themselves. It was here that they exchanged the hopes of extension for those of defence. They found a natural fortress; they knew from the number of their enemies, that it was in constant seige. The mountains round about them were their arsenals, their lines, their redoubts, their gates. They could shut out the pursuer, or themselves could sally at will, many a foray did they wage; still it was a garrisoned nation. Sentinel called to sentinel, post signaled to post.

It was a region not only of security but of fertility and beauty, the vega beneath the capital laved by the Xenil was a plain, covered with miracles of vegetation. Lovely gardens bloomed grim defiles. Almeria and Malaga, unfolded their ports to the Baleanic isles and to the Levant. Therefore in the midst of the province overtowering the metropolitic height, the Alhambra out of which have marched fifty thousand warriors, whose frescoes of richest tint, to this hour are undimed, whose fountains still make mournful music in their play and [illegible] whose firmer architecture has not yet, (though they have stood the wreck of time for over eleven hundred years) begun to nod. Nature yet keeps her nobility amidst these proud monuments.* In these proud domes Africs pagan sons once bore sway, under the iron septre of Mahomets kingdom* and her dominion is only the more sweet for the shrinking away of man and his tumults. The golden citron flashes from its green leaf, the fair olive mantles, in its wide spreading luxuriance, and the Nighten-gale rest not from its lavish song.

(E) Such was the place in Europe where the African Moors settled down in as their nomd sporting among the hills and the valleys of this pleasant Eden, but the kingdom of the Arabian prophet was not destined to continue on European soil, it fell down to rise no more like its founder. But the christian at this day no doubt will ponder, think over the past and then enquire, was there no other way but this shameful, destruction and final extermination, could not the gospel have made a better conquest. But while we answer in the affirmative, we must also inform the enquiring christian, that these were times when human slaughter was hardly considered crime, and to kill a man for the good of his soul was called righteousness, again it was European Rome, or Rome in Europe, bearing what the pope would call his cross as the vicar of God, for the aggrandizement of that apostate church was called doing God service in the very highest degree the more blood shed and plunder the happier she is because the richer, these many hundred years has she oppressed and drank blood and is not yet satisfied and for her. Queen Mary in England, to use Foxe's words, for three years drank the martyrs blood, and died without her fill.

This course events is interesting in almost every view, but in none is it more so than as intercourse with the Moors affected the Spanish character.

From them it borrowed much of its stateliness, gravity and refinement. They were the most scientific and lettered people of their age, they were versed in astronomy, chemistry and mathematics. They venerated, Aristole, they were the earliest discoverers of gun powder, and to them we owe that which has produced far greater as well as far more benign effects, viz the invention of paper. Their presence enlightened, and dignified a people who afterwards conquered them, and who were now called to take a signal chief part and to exercise so stirring an influence in the Drama of the world. Nor is it less observable that between two nations so extremely opposite, there existed many original conformities. Both were of that temperament which is called the cavalier, there was the knightly bearing common to them, they were alike the heirs of a religious enthusiasm. They equally united the fierce passions of blood with the propagation of avengment of their most different creeds. They acknowledged mutual conditions of treaty or armistice or truce, they were honorable foes, they were generous rivals, and had not war been their national glory, or the threatenings of it appeared to them, exciting ambition or awaking fear, each might have been stimulating in social improvement, and hence their happiness. But this only historical conjecture for we cannot conceive that a people who were looked on as vassals by the proud Af-

in, could have been received as their equals
l this the subtle Spaniards felt and saw,
refore when Europe flocked to their aid, un-
the interdict of the Pope, the Spaniards
emboldened and encouraged to fly to arms,
l the ally of the great prophet, fell, not under
nish valor, but under the blow of the strong
d over powering arm of Europe. That the
trines of the Imposter should meet a just re-
ke on enlightened Europe, we do not wonder
out had there not been a burning animosity
the European breast, against African, would
re not have been some other means resorted
in order to establish the religion of Christ.
s must ever call for deep consideration.
it is thought that had it not been as above
ed, both nations might have resistlessly
l behind their mountain battlements while
ons had dashed themselves in pieces against
base. But an implacable hatred had suc-
ded to a political jealousy, fanaticism influ-
enced it, and it became a plot of extermination.
Neither found occasion of boasting triumph of
the Spaniard was bought at a price accompa-
nied with a shock which no foreign wealth,
which no distant settlements can ever compen-
sate or repair (q) in the absence of the bold and
intrepid African, in his grandure Spain with all
her natural advantages, looks gloomy, feeble, in
anarchal slanders; superstitious, ignorant, and
idle. When the proud Saracen, left Spain to
the power of the people, then she fell, and it is
no lamentable, to behold, because her ancient
grandure has ceased to be and al is the way-ward
traveller exclaims I hear the glory is gone: (q)

Here then we find the formation of that pe-
culiar national character going on, which marks
the Spaniard, to this day, as a being differing
in many respects from every other native of a
European soil. It is desirable to watch its for-
mation and diligently to note the sources from
whence it sprung. Since to this must be as-
cribed much of the natural character, and his-
tory of these two remarkable nations, and thus
the Saracens must be ranked among the re-
formers of Spain.

(q) These memoirs, reviewed back to the sixth
century calling to their aid the transactions of
the past to give weight and truthfulness to each
consideration. Although much is passed over,
yet a review of the dark ages cannot fail to be
interesting to every lover of history, though in
a community like the present, many may not be
produced. If however there are Abraham's
number, there will be an ample reward, and en-
couragement to continue to review. S.

To be Continued.

From The African Repository.

AFRICA AND ITS FUTURE.

The following thoughts are much condensed. They express my own views on the great scheme of Divine Providence for blessing Africa, and constitute the pillar of cloud by day and fire by night, to guide my judgment and my action, and give me confidence and hope in the regeneration of that great continent, and the deliverance of our own land from one of its greatest evils.

1. Africa is yet to be evangelized and civilized. This certainly rests on divine prophecies and promises. I need not here cite the testimony of the Bible.

2. History affords no instance of a great heathen nation, or continent, being evangelized and civilized by *foreigners alone*. They must begin the work, carry christianity and its institutions to them, plant the good seed, and lay the foundations of education of the social state. But the *greater work* of the universal diffusion of these through the nation, must ultimately be done by the natives, or their descendants trained and educated for this work.

3. On what continent, or among what christian nation of the earth, could the natives of Africa, who, either themselves or their children, are to be its future evangelizers and civilizers, have been placed where they would have obtained any correct ideas of civil and religious liberty but in the United States? We believe that, notwithstanding their oppression here, they have obtained better ideas on this subject than they could have found in any other country. This the love of gain has done, and made them slaves; and in doing this it has done an enormous wrong. There is no apology for it. Yet out of this enormous wrong, God, in his wonder-working providence, may, as he has done in a thousand instances, bring immense good to Africa.

4. The colony at Liberia has been, and now is, going through the same providential discipline which all christian colonies on heathen shores have ever been subjected to, and which have so at length flourished, as to extend their influence over the nation.

The Plymouth colony, good as were the men who composed it, did not for many years so grow and flourish, as to attract to any extent the attention of Europe, and thus to draw to it the ignorant, degraded, and vicious of the Old World, with no sympathy for the character and object of the pilgrims, as to overpower them by their number and thus defeat their design. Divine Providence permitted them to be hid in those sands and there suffer on, until by suffering they had laid deep, in their own character and principles, and by the future influence of their example of hardship, heroism, and faith in God's faithfulness, the foundations of a new empire of freedom. They must have time to gain strength by suffering, before they could bear the pressure of aliens and of evils from without.

Which of the nations now most advanced in civilization and christianity has not been subjected to an early baptism of suffering in its progenitors, or has not come up from early barbarism and slavery, by the aid of foreign christian men, carrying to it the Gospel and planting the seed of all which now adorns and blesses it?

We find in the history of the christian colonies on the coast of Africa, a course of providential discipline, of struggles and suffering, parallel with that of the Plymouth colony. We believe that this parallel will hold in the influence of those colonies on the destiny of Africa.

How common is it for us now to plead the sufferings and hardships of our pilgrim fathers, as a motive to urge our countrymen to spread and establish, over all this broad land, the civil and religious blessings derived from them. This is a common feeling, and an honorable and powerful motive. So one hundred years hence, and we hope in less time, the children of the colored men now in bonds in this country, or their grand children, will be found traversing the mountains and plains of Africa, as ministers of the Gospel and missionaries, pleading the hardships endured by their fathers in this house of bondage, as a motive to persuade Africans to spread the Gospel all over that great continent.

5. There is as much or more gold in Africa as there is in California. Gold is washed down from her mountains by rivers and drains to her plains and coast, just as it is in California. "The golden sands of Africa" are as true in reality as in poetry. It is said that England, by her commerce with Africa, has already taken away more than two hundred millions of dollars in gold. Not long since, an African chief, residing about one hundred miles from the coast, came to Liberia literally loaded down with ornaments of pure gold, and carrying a large cane of the precious metal. As the influence and power of those colonies extends into the interior, those deposits of gold will be discovered by intelligent and scientific men. Then the cry of gold will be heard, coming from the interior of Africa, as loud and as earnest as has fallen on our ears from California.

6. Our commerce with Africa will soon demand regular steam communication with her. A project for this is already before the public; and when this is accomplished, access to those colonies will be easy and cheap.

Then, too, will be heard from Africa, that startling cry, *gold, gold*, stirring the mind of the colored man here, and drawing him to Africa as that cry has stirred and drawn thousands from these States to California. Whoever lives to see the year 1900, will find as large an immigration of colored people going from this country to Africa, as we now see coming from Europe to us. Even now this tide to Africa is annually increasing, indicating most clearly the coming exodus. In the mean time, the Republic of Liberia will have gained a position of strength, prosperity and influence, to bear this pressure from without, and to assimilate to itself those foreign elements, and to use them for diffusing its blessings far into the interior.

Many of the pious colored people in this country will, ere long, be moved by the missionary spirit to go to Africa, for the purpose of aiding in spreading the Gospel there. From all we have been able to learn we believe that as large a proportion of these people are truly pious, as can be found among the white population. It is reported on good authority that there are 50,000 colored persons connected with the churches in South Carolina. We are safe in saying that at least half a million of these people have so learned and embraced the gospel, in the last one hundred years, in spite of their bonds and degradation, as to find their way to heaven. How many of these would have found their way to that world, had they or their fathers been born and bread in Africa? No thanks to Slavery for this, but adoration and thanks to that God who can thus educe such good, from the evil and wrong which man inflicts.

If this brief view of what we regard of God's providential plan for the regeneration of Africa is true can any one doubt the present and prospective importance and agency of the American Colonization Society. It has already done greater good than the present can appreciate. It has already been subjected to trials, discouragements and obloquy; the same course of discipline by which God, in his providence, educates and train those men, those societies, and those nations, which he employs and bless s, to do the greatest good to the human race.

S. B.

Funeral Rites of the Chinese.

The following description of the funeral rites and ceremonies of the Chinese, has been prepared by Mr. Peet, as the result of his personal observation and inquiries. It is interesting both as exhibiting the opinions of this people in respect to the nature and condition of the soul after death, and as showing some of the obstacles which the gospel must needs encounter in its progress among them.

Immediately after the death of an individual, a hole is made in the roof of the house with a bamboo pole, to let the soul or spirit depart. It is well known that the common belief among the Chinese is, that each person has three souls and seven animal spirits; and the object of the above ceremony seems to be, to let the latter escape and fly away, to prevent their becoming injurious to the living. This is succeeded by another ceremony, called *t'houng to peng*; which means to remove a small garment, worn in front next to the body, in form like a short apron, containing a pocket for carrying money and other valuables. This is thrown away. "In order to assist the soul in the next birth." Here is distinctly recognized and taught the transmigration of the soul from one body to another.

The use of the *pwang keo sai* is another development of what is supposed to be the condition of the soul after death. This is a wooden frame, resembling a small round table, coming to a point in the centre, on which are suspended several tens of lamps all lighted, the largest being on the top. This is placed near the corpse soon after death, to give light to the soul. As the eyes of the body became dim, and are closed; so it would seem the soul is supposed to be in need of artificial light. The use of the "painted face," is another illustration of what is thought of the soul, after it leaves the body. Soon after death an artist is called to paint the face of the deceased, if not the whole body, in a miniature form; and this fixture is used as the representation of his personal presence during the season of mourning; which continues forty-nine days. Afterward it is laid aside, or exchanged for the ancestral tablet.

Previous to being laid in the coffin, the old clothes are removed, and the body is dressed in new garments, the best that can be afforded. Food is then presented to the mouth of the deceased; but it is not received; and it is immediately thrown away. A paper sedan is now prepared, brought into the presence of the corps, and burnt. The object is to convey the soul of the individual, in this way, to the invisible world.

After the body has been placed in the coffin, it is removed to the principal room in the house; when a large chair is placed near it at the head of the room, with the painted image of the deceased suspended from the wall behind. Then follows *seong mah chea*, literally the "mounting horse offering." The meaning seems to be, that, the soul is now, as it were, mounted on a horse ready to take its departure to the spiritual world. Food is consequently presented to it for the journey. Cooks are employed, whose profession it is to prepare food for this purpose. The best that the family can provide is made ready, and placed on one or more tables, which are arranged before the chair and the painted face. The relations and friends then partake of it and the soul is supposed to be present, occupying the chair, and enjoying the feast. This ceremony of providing a feast is continued on every seventh day after the death of the individual, till the seventh day has been seven times repeated, or till the forty-ninth day. In the case of a parent, the female portion of the household gather around the coffin and the great chair, about eight o'clock in the evening, and weep and wail and call upon the soul of the deceased to take rest. In the morning a bowl of water and a napkin are brought to the same place, when they invite the deceased to wash. A breakfast and dinner are also daily provided, and presented in the same way. One or more of the children (sons, if there be such) lie by the side of the coffin during the night, accompanying the soul during this season of mourning.

During the same period, usually preceding the seventh day, the priests are called in more or less frequently, according to the wishes and wealth of the family, to chant prayers, to deliver the soul from punishment, and to take away its sins. On these occasions a bamboo pole is erected outside of the house, from the top of which are suspended various figures made of paper, in the form of birds, lanterns, &c., to invite the assistance of spiritual beings from a distance. At the same time paper boxes are provided for the purpose, containing paper representing silver and gold coins, clothes, and other valuables, all of which they propose to transmit to the soul by burning them. On the evening of the fourteenth and thirtieth days of each month, after the forty ninth day of mourning the females of the family burn paper and incense, and present food and drink before the soul, which is accompanied with weeping and mourning. This should be continued three years, according to the custom of the Chinese.

There is a feast preceded with mourning and lamentation, which takes place at the house, and before the painted face and great chair, on the evening before the burial; which may occur in a few days after death, or it may be delayed for months or even for years. When the burial takes place, the relatives dress in white, with an upper garment of coarse brown cloth, the same that in Scripture is called sackcloth. Females put off their mourning at the end of the year, males at the close of three years. When they go out to bury, they take the small painted face of the parent and the ancestral tablet; and on returning home they burn the former, and set the tablet in its stead. On the evening of the fourteenth and thirtieth days of each month, incense and offerings are presented before this tablet. Offerings of food, with incense and paper money, are presented at the tombs once or oftener every year. So on the anniversary of the death of the individual, a similar offering is presented before his tablet.—*The Richmond Religious Herald.*

From The African Repository.

Our readers have already been apprised through the daily papers, of the intention of the Hon. Mr. Stanly of North Carolina, to endeavor to introduce into the House of Representatives a Bill for the disposition of the fourth installment of the deposites of the public money. On the 4th ult. Mr. Stanly, by unanimous consent, introduced the annexed Bill, which was referred to the appropriate Committee. We confidently look for a favorable report by the Committee; and we trust that the provisions of this Bill will meet the favorable consideration of Congress. Should it pass, it will place at the disposal of the States $468,360 75 annually for purpose of Colonization.

We regard this as one of the most important and least objectionable movements in favor of the free colonizing of the free people of color of the United States, who may desire to emigrate to Liberia, that has yet been suggested. And we cannot conceive any reasonable ground of objections to the measure.

We hope our friends will give their aid to this important movement, by memorializing Congress in favor of the passage of the bill.

A BILL

To authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to deposit with the several States the fourth instalment of the deposites of the public money directed to be made with said States by the Act approved June 23, 1836.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Treasury be and he hereby is authorized and directed to deposite, as hereinafter mentioned, with those States that received the previous instalments, the fourth instalment of the deposites of public money directed to be made with said States, under the provision of the thirteenth section of the act approved the twenty-third day of June, eighteen hundred and thirty-six, in sums to which each State was entitled respectively to wit:

With the State of—	
Maine	$318,612 75
New Hampshire	223,028 9[illegible]
Massachusetts	446,057 86
Rhode Island	127,445 1[illegible]
Connecticut	254,890 20
Vermont	223,028 9[illegible]
New York	1,338,173 51
New Jersey	254,890 20
Pennsylvania	955,838 26
Deleware	95,583 8[illegible]
Maryland	318,612 75
Virginia	732,809 32
North Carolina	477,919 1[illegible]
South Carolina	3[illegible] 474 0[illegible]
Georgia	350 474 0[illegible]
Alabama	223,028 9[illegible]
Louisiana	159,306 3[illegible]
Mississippi	127,445 10
Kentucky	477,919 1[illegible]
Tennessee	477,919 1[illegible]
Ohio	669,086 7[illegible]
Missouri	127,445 10
Indiana	286,751 4[illegible]
Illinois	159,751 3[illegible]
Arkansas	95,583 8[illegible]
Michigan	95,583 8[illegible]
Which several sums amount in the aggregate to	$9,367,214 9[illegible]

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That to carry into effect the provisions aforesaid, for the

purposes hereafter mentioned, the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States be directed to cause to be prepared a certificate of stock for each State, containing the amounts as specified in the first section, to be deposited with it, signed by said Secretary, and countersigned by the Register of the Treasury, bearing an interest of five per centum per annum, payable, half-yearly on the first day of January and the first day of July, commencing on the first day of——, in the year——.

Sec. 3. *Be it further enacted*, That this deposite is to be made with said States, to transport to Liberia in Africa the free people of color within said States respectively and to provide for and to educate said people, as each State entitled to the stock may direct: And when any State aforesaid by an act for that purpose, shall agree to accept the deposite and appropriate the interest accruing thereon for the purposes aforesaid, or either of them, the said Secretary of the Treasury, on being notified thereof by an authenticated copy of the act, shall deliver to the Governor of said State so accepting said deposite, the certificate of stock, prepared for said State in manner aforesaid, or to such other officer as the State may designate.

Sec. 4 *Be it further enacted*, When a State that accepts the said stock shall thereafter decline or omit to appropriate and expend the interest, according to the true intent and meaning of this act, the interest on said stock so deposited with that State shall cease, so long as the State shall thus decline or omit to carry this act into effect.

Sec. 5. *Be it further enacted*, The principal of said stock is not to be paid without the express direction of Congress.

Sec. 6. *And be it further enacted*, That when said States shall have removed all such free persons of color residing in their respective borders, as hereinbefore mentioned, then the balance of the money to which they are entitled shall be appropriated by said States to the education of the poor, or to internal improvements within their respective borders, as to each State shall seem right and proper

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, DECEMBER 15th, 1852.

The Legislature convened on Monday the 6th inst. and the message of Vice President Williams was read the next day. We have delayed our paper in the expectation of the pleasure of furnishing our readers, with a transcript of it. We are sure that the document gives a concise history of the domestic concerns of the government, and recommends to the Legislature sundry measures, which, if adopted and promptly carried out, will, no doubt, have the effect of materially lessening, if not entirely abolishing the difficulties now existing between the Golah and Vey Chieftains. Mr. Williams, strongly urges the forming of a settlement at Grand Cape Mount, as the most effectual method of putting an immediate stop to the disturbances now existing, and in this opinion many of the most intelligent Chieftains concur. In equally strong terms, he invited the attention of the Legislature to the fact, of Boombo's having crossed the Little Cape Mount river with a band of warriors—attacked one of the most considerable towns of the inoffensive *Deys* raised it to the ground, murdered more than a hundred of its inhabitants, and carried off as many more into slavery. It is sincerely hoped, that some measure may be speedily adopted to punish this daring chieftian. The Deys are looking to the government for redress, & they should have it. They are true to their engagements with the Government, and as far as we know, gave no cause to Boombo for his unprovoked attack on their town, and murdering, and carrying into captivity hundreds of their people. George Cain of Grand Cape Mount is impreeated in this daring outrage. There are many complaints of an aggrivated character against Cain, and justice should be most rigorously meted out to him.

The affairs in Grand Bassa were refered to at length, and the recent apparent hostile attitude of Boyer and Grando, towards the settlements in that county, was properly descanted upon. It is now, however, pretty well ascertained that the large number of Fishmen, recently congregated at Trade Town, have returned to their homes, and taken Grando with them. Their reason for making such a hasty retreat, is not fully known. It may be, that their spies found the settlements too well defended with fortifications, and it is truly said that at no former period, have the settlements in that county been as well prepared to resist attacks, as now.

The revenue of the State, though as large as usual, has not been sufficient to meet the expenditures of the Government. The receipts are stated at $ 24,365 00, and the disburaments at $ 30,243 00; showing an excess of expenditure over and above the receipts of nearly $ 6000 00.

This excess is to be attributed to the large demand on the Treasury for the cost of the military expedition against Boyer and Grando in January last. Mr. Williams recommended an increase of the tariff, to meet in future, all such expenses, as there is no calculating as to the duration of friendly feeling with the aboriginees, especially, if the slave trade is attempted to be revived by them.

We learn that Chrispo, one of the slave traders of Gallenas notority, who it was said, intended to re-establish himself on his old cite, in the Gallenas river, for the prosecution of his nefarious trade, has reconsidered the matter, and gone some where in the river Sherbro. We expect soon to hear, that the British authorities at Sierra Leone, have found out his whereabouts, and given him a rough handling. It must be constantly borne in mind, that Prince Manna of the Gallenas, Prince George Cain, of Grand Cape Mount, and Boombo, of Little Cape Mount, are determined to use all their influence for the revival of the slave traffic, and to encourage the trade, will if they are not prevented, continue to create and carry on their petty wars against the weak and inoffensive.

The Stratagem.—It is known, that Boyer permitted the Fishmen to take Grando away, and in doing so, agreed on a plan with the Fishmen, to lead the Government to believe, that Grando contrived to escape from the country, and that no one *now* knows where he is secreted. It is contray to the custom of the country to surrender a chief for punishment and in the case of Grando, tho' Boyer was often tempted in the hope of gain, to deliver him up, yet the fear of violating so ancient a custom as that of protecting a friend & an ally, prevented him. It was determined by the chiefs of the Fishmen and Boyer, that a disinterested party should be procured, to visit the Government, and to assure it that Grando had succeeded in making his escape from the Trade Town country, and that it was not possible to ascertain his whereabouts, and that as the interdiction on trade was laid on certain points, on account of the aggressions of Grando, and through him alone, that the government had looked on all the Fishmen as enemies; and inasmuch as Boyer, in whose power Grando was, give assurance that Grando had escaped without his consent and contrivance, and as it is not now probable that Grando will ever again be in a condition to molest any of our settlements; and as Boyer professes a wish to be on terms of friendship with the government, that the Government would be solicited to raise the interdiction, and permit the people living in interdicted parts, to carry on business like their neighbors. The personage elected as the envoy, is one Brown of Settra Croo—he is a very intelligent croomen, and known to be sufficiently wily, to put the authorities on their guard when he presents himself

Arrival of President Roberts.—Her Britannic Majesty's steam ship "Dee," G. T. Crosmith, Esq: Commander, arrived from England, on the 10th inst: with President Roberts and family—we are happy to say that they are in the enjoyment of good health. The British Government, after the completion of the business which carried the President to England, very kindly sent him home in a national ship. Preparations had been made by our city authorities to give the President a handsome reception, but His Excellency did not allow them the pleasure of carrying out their wishes. The first certain intimation that they had of his arrival was in a note received by Vice President Williams from him, stating that he would be on shore by the time the note reached the Government House. This information was rapily circulated, and when the President reached the wharf, a large number of citizens was there to welcome him. The "Ladies of the Literary Institute," however, would not be satisfied with thus being foiled by the hasty movements of the President, but about seven and a half of the clock in the evening, they went in a body to his mansion where they were most cordially received. The Directress of the Institute, Miss Francis Cyrus, then delivered a neat and appropriate address to the President, which he responded to promptly, in his most happy style. After singing the lines which were written for the occasion:—the ceremonies ended.

A public dinner was given at "Ellis's, "Naval Hotel" on the 11th, inst:—President Roberts, His Hon: A. D. Williams. & Chevalier Niteroi, were invited guests. Admiral Bruce was also invited, but excused himself on account of public business requiring his attention afloat. The entertainment went off handsomely.

First of December.—This day was celebrated as usual. Salutes were fired, and matters of business were partially suspended. A very interesting address was delivered by Mr. John D. Moore. The peculiar event which this day brings to our remembrance, is one of deep interest, as upon it was suspended the destiny of Liberia. It was the anniversary of that day when the little band of pioneers successfully defended themselves from the host of savages who surrounded them, and threatened their destruction.

President Robert's Message. On the 15th inst: President Roberts delivered his message before the Legislature. It embraced a complete history of all his doings while in England and France. We are delighted at the result of his mission to England;—Subjects of a perplexing character, and which in our opinion, were calculated to disturb the friendship which the British Government have constantly shown towards Liberia, are now favorable arranged, and we hope definitely settled. The President had many adverse circumstances, to contend against—the most unfounded charges, were brought against the people of Liberia, and they were to be met and refuted—this he done satisfactorily—and gained many strong and influential friends for Liberia.

The President, in his message, acknowledges the kind attention extended to him by the Governments of England and France: and makes gratifying mention of the interest manifested for the welfare of Liberia, and the assistance rendered him in the objects of his visit to England, by our old fiends S. Gurney, G. Ralston, Dr's. Hodgkin and Waterhouse, M. F. Tupper, &c. &c. Their Excellencies A. Lawrence and J. R. Ingersol, U. S. Ministers in London, are also mentioned as entertaining deep interest for the future well-being of our infant Republic. In France the President found in Admiral E. Bonet-Villaumez a warm friend to Liberia, and from the U. S. Minister in Paris, Mr. Reeves, he received every mark of attention.

The President's visit to France & his interview with the Prince President will—it is presumed, have a happy effect. The Prince President proved himself familiar with the history and present condition of Liberia, and assured the President that he had watched the growth of Liberia, with great interest, and would do all in his power to advance its prosperity—that he felt certain that Liberia would succeed, and that it was worthy the sympathy and kind feelings of every nation. The Prince consented to present to the Liberian Government several hundred stands of arms, and as many uniforms, and it is beleived, that an armed vessel will be presented also.

We have not the space to notice the message, at present at greater length, we hope to be able to do so in our next.

From The African Repository

Funeral Oration.

PRONOUNCED OVER THE DEAD BODY OF HENRY CLAY, AT ASHLAND JULY 19, 1852.

By Rev. Mr. Berkley, of Christ Church, Lexington

A nation's griefs are bursting forth at the fall of one of her noblest sons.

A mighty man in wisdom—in intellect—in truth, lies in our presence to-day, insensible, inanimate and cold.

The heart which once beat with a pure and lofty patriotism shall beat no more.

The renowned statesman, who was learned in the laws of diplomacy and government, will never again give his counsel in affairs of state—and the voice which was ever raised in behalf of truth and liberty, is silenced forever.

'Indulge me in a remark or two, while I speak of him, and in consideration of the personal comfort of this immense assembly, my words shall be few.

This is neither a proper place nor a fit occasion to dwell on the peculiar and striking incidents of his public life and I mean to say a few words only of his character as viewed in connection with religion

We have not come here to weave a garland of praises for the fallen statesman, or to throw the incense of adulation upon the urn which encloses his ashes—but we have come here to pay the last offices of respect and affection to a neighbor and a friend, and to draw from the visitation which has stricken down one of the mightiest of our mighty men such lessons as are calculated to teach us "what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

Our venerated friend has been before the public eye for half a century, and for nearly the whole of that period in the occupancy of high public places. He has done the State great service. He combined in his character such elements as could make him no other man than he was, except that he might have been as great a soldier, as he was a statesman and orator. But the crowning excellence of all his virtues, was this—he was a Christian. As he was eminently open, candid and honest in his long public career, so he was deeply sincere in his adoption, as the rule of his life, of the principles of our holy religion.

Although the suns of seventy summers had shone down upon him before he made public profession of Christ, yet, when he did make it, he did it not mechanically, and, as matter of course, because he was an old man—he did it heartily and upon conviction, because he felt himself to be a sinner and because he felt the need of a Saviour. And when he came to make the inquiry, "What shall I do?" and it was told him what he ought to do—he did it gladly—he made haste to fulfill the purposes of his heart. And this great mind being brought to the investigation of the pure and simple doctrine of the Cross—new beauties, in a new world, broke in upon him, of the existence of which, to their full extent, he had not dreamed before. And I know that in times when he lay under the hand of disease, and of great bodily infirmity here at home, he clung to these doctrine, by a lively faith, as the highest consolation of his soul

Although he had his church preferences, yet the power and influence of the teachings of Christianity, rightly understood, gave rise to sympathies in his nature, which extended to all Christian people.

Surrounded, as he was, by the allurements and fascinations of a high political place, nevertheless, he strove to walk in the pure and perfect way, and, by a steady maintenance of the principles which bound him to religion and to God—like the eagle, with his eye fixed upon the sun his course was Onward and Upward.

And these principles, which our illustrious friend found so comforting and consoling in life, did not forsake him when he had nothing else on earth to cling to. In reference to some of his last hours, a lady, connected with him by family who recently spent several days at his bed-side writes: "He is longing to be gone, and said something of the kind to me, which caused me to ask him if he did not feel perfectly willing to wait until the Almighty called him? He replied, 'O, my dear child, do not misunderstand me. I supplicate him continually for patience to do so. I am ready to go—no, not *ready* but *willing*. Ye cannot trust in our own merits, but must look to Him entirely."

The writer adds, "He is the most gentle, patient and affectionate sick person I almost ever saw, thanks you for everything, and is as little trouble as he possibly can be."

And this is the power of religion upon a vigorous and discriminating mind—a mind fully capable of meeting all the great emergencies which have ever arisen in its collisions with other great minds at the bar, in the Senate, and upon the forum.

To be Continued.

NAVAL.

December 8th.—Arrived, Her B. M. Steamer, Penelope, Captain Henry Lester, from Cape Coast Castle, last, bearing the broad pennant, of Admiral H. W. Bruce, Commander-in-Chief of H. B. M. Naval forces on the west coast of Africa: the Penelope sailed on the 21st for Sierra Leone.

Dec. 10th.—Arrived, Her B. M. Steamer Dee, Lieutenant Smith, from London, via. Madiera, and Sierra Leone; passengers His Excellency President J. J. Roberts and family. She sailed on the 11th for the leeward.

Dec. 14th.—Arrived, United States brig Perry, Capt Page, 9 days, from Porto Praya: sailed on the 15th for Sinoe, and the leeward coast.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS. &C.

December 3rd,—Arrived, American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, 53 days, from New York, via, Sierra Leone;—6th. sloop Providence, Hazzard, from the leeward, with palm oil to H. Teage & W. A. Johnson; 6th. American brig Louisa, J. Webber, from Grand Bassa.

DEPARTURES.

December 3rd,—Sailed British brig British Empire, H. White, for Grand Bassa;—4th, schooner Pedlar, Jones, for the leeward;—4th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the leeward;—8th. American brig Oriole, Frederick S. Brandt, for Cape De Verd Island;—8th, English brig Arab, J. S. Merritt, for the leeward;—8th, American brig Lowder, J. R. Brown, for the leeward;—8th, American schooner Charlott Ann, George Byrnner, for the leeward;—14th, sloop Nathan Bangs, Caird, for the windward

POETRY.

THE STARS IN THE STREAM.

Between the steep and sunny hills
That all the dreamy vale enclose,
With many a bright and graceful curve
A clear and placid streamlet flows.
There soft, green banks slope gently down,
And groups of fragrant trees bend o'er,
Fresh blossoms nestle in the grass,
And shining pebbles gem the shore.

Here in the spiritual night,
When all the glorious earth was still,
As if the hand o' God was spread
Above the deep woods of the hill,
A fair faced boy, with deep blue eyes,
And hair light sunlight's wavy beam,
Would come and set for hours, and gaze
Upon the thick stars in the stream.

He wondered why the golden stars,
That hung so far amid the sky,
Should also in the wave below
In such a trance of beauty lie
And there for many a balmy night,
He lingered by the silver shore,—
So innocent with dear desires,
That questioned all things more and more,

A lonely, thoughtful boy was he,
In love with all things good and fair,
Great hopes and wishes filled his heart,
Before he hardly knew them there.
But still that heart grew bold and strong,
That love more broad and earnest grew,—
He saw the inner sense of things
And Nature's mystic meanings knew.

Long years had passed since he reposed
Upon the bank of that fair stream—
Long years of thought and holy toil
Had taught him life was not a dream,
The same stars in the placid wave
Were still the same, soft crowns of light,
And all along the banks, flowed down
To his great heart the same delight.

He wondered not now they were there,
So sweetly, tremulously bright,
Nor why star looked again to star
From waters to the fields of light;
For he had learned that love's own law
Is to restore what it receives,
That each kind look and tender word,
Its image in the bosom leaves.

He wondered not that at his feet
The space-born orbs so brightly shone,
He knew the heart when turned to Heaven
May make its starry joys its own;
And that the more seriously pure
That heart shall keep through day and night,
The more divine shall glow within
The love-stars of celestial light.

N. Y. Evening Post.

THE SECRET VAULT.

A TALE OF VIENNA.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER II.

Continued.

The young man spoke earnestly, for he loved the gentle Celeste with a deep and pure affection, and that affection had grown more powerful still, since he had learned that it was returned. To loose her now seemed a shock too deep for endurance. He was the only son of a brave officer, who had lost his life in the emperor's service, and for that reason, at least, he was entitled to some consideration from his sovereign; but under the care of Wolfgang Mozat, he had made himself a master of the musical art, and more than once had the emperor, Joseph II., signified a desire to assist the deserving youth. These circumstances led him to hope that he might yet gain the object nearest his heart; but if the old baron meditated the match in question, there was but little ground for that hope.

Celeste gazed tearfully into her lover's face, and at length she murmured:

"O, I shall be miserable if I am forced to wed the count; and yet I see not how I can escape it. It is a fearful future for me, Lubin—fearful!"

As the young girl spoke, she dropped her head upon her lover's shoulder, and burst into tears. Lubin was more than ever touched by this grief, and imprinting a warm kiss upon her brow, he uttered:

"You shall not be sacrificed thus; I will see the emperor—"

He spoke no further, for at that moment the old baron stood within the apartment.

"So, so," uttered de Sigefroi, between his clenched teeth, while he trembled with rage, "this is the manner of your instruction is it? A pretty tutor have I engaged for my daughter. She shall *not* be *sacrificed*, eh? There, sir, go—go! and dare ever to set your foot in my house again. The door is open!"

Lubin Bleinkoff felt the angry words rising to his tongue, but, with a strong effort, he kept them back, and bending a look of earnest appeal upon Celeste—in which was shadowed forth a hopeful prayer—he turned towards the open door.

"Fravherr Sigefroi," said he, as he hesitated a moment ere he reached the threshold, "is it my fault that I have loved your daughter?"

"*You* love my daughter?" iterated the baron, in a tone of utter contempt. "Don't urge me to strike you. Leave the house at once."

Lubin hesitated a moment, but that was all. On the next he had quitted the apartment; and as soon as he was gone, the de Sigefroi turned to his daughter.

"Celeste," he said, as the door closed behind the retiring youth, "are you prepared to tell your father the truth?"

The weeping girl looked for a moment up into her father's face, but she saw no spark of sympathy there, and folding up the wings of half-fledged hope that had almost fluttered in her bosom, she calmly replied:

"I never told my father a lie."

"And never deceived him?"

"No," answered the fair being, while an expression of conscious rectitude added a new charm to her features.

"Then tell me—do you love this music teacher of yours."

"But he is not—"

"Do you love young Bleinkoff?" sternly interrupted the old baron, while he bent a threatening look upon his daughter.

"He is a good and virtuous father, and is already in favor with the emperor" said Celeste, as she held up her hands imploringly towards her iron-hearted parent.

"Do you love him?" thundered the old man, while his brows knit darker and more threateningly.

"I do," murmured the noble girl; and as she spoke, she settled back upon her seat, and buried her face in her hands.

For a full minute the old man paced up and down the apartment, almost struck dumb by the passion that raged within him; then stopping in front of the seat which she occupied, he said or rather gasped, for passion still overcame his free utterance:

"Look ye, Celeste, you will never see this young plebeian more. Now, you may either marry the Count de Gudius, or you may enter the convent. One of the two you must do."

"Then I will enter the convent, father," meekly, but yet firmly, returned the young girl.

"No!" exclaimed the baron, still more exasperated; "you will marry the count—and that, too, within the month."

As Sigefroi spoke, he shook his long, bony finger most menacingly at his child, and then left the apartment. For some time after he was gone, Celeste sat like one bewildered; then rousing herself from her stupor, she sprang from her seat, and for several moments she stood in deep thought. Hope came across her path, but it flitted quickly away—then came fear, but though that stopped longer than did hope, still it found no resting-place in her bosom; at length the pride that belonged to her race settled down upon her soul, and nestled snugly in its home. Celeste de Sigefroi might have been moved by the least breath of a parent's affection, but the iron heel of tyranny only steeled her heart to a purpose as firm as was that of her father's.

CHAPTER III.

A week passed away after the unexpected meeting between the Baron de Sigefroi and Lubin Bleinkoff, when, one morning, as the former was sitting alone in his study, he was aroused from his reflections by the entrance of an old monk.

"Is this the Baron de Sigefroi?" asked the monk, as he stopped midway in the apartment.

"Uncover thy head when thou speakest to me," exclaimed the baron, considerably angered at the bold assurance of his visiter.

"The holy father of St. Francis uncovers not his head in the imperial palace, and thou mayest rest assured that he will not do it before thee."

As the monk spoke, he looked sternly upon the man before him, and the proud baron quailed beneath that glance. He was not in a fit state to meet the representative of his church; but forcing back the anger which even *he* dared not offer to the holy father, he said;

"I *am* the Baron de Sigefroi; now the sooner your business is done, the better shall I be satisfied."

"One moment will suffice," returned the monk. "The emperor would see you at the imperial palace immediately."

"And wherefore?"

"He will tell thee himself."

As the monk returned this laconic answer, he turned and left the apartment. For several moments the baron stood by his table, buried in deep thought. First, there was something in the bearing and tone of the man who had just left him that made him feel uneasy—why it was he could not tell, but still an undefinable sensation of dread crept over him, as the tones of his visiter rang in his ears. Then what could the emperor want of him at such a time? and why send a monk after him? But the mandate must be obeyed; and in a short time he started for the imperial palace.

Joseph II. sat within one of the smaller drawing-rooms of the palace, and when the baron was ushered into his presence, a deep, dark frown rested upon his brow; but as he addressed his subject that frown passed away, though his countenance was still stern.

"Fravherr Sigefroi," said the emperor, as the old man bent low before him, "we have sent for thee touching a matter of some importance—no more nor less than the happiness of two of our faithful subjects."

"What is your will sire?" asked the baron, with a gesture of impatience.

"First, that you contract no marriage bonds between the Count de Gudius and your daughter; and secondly, that you will give the lady's hand to him who already possesses her heart—young Lubin Bleinkoff."

"And does your majesty *command* this?" asked Sigefroi, with a show of resentment which he could not conceal.

"O, no," returned Joseph. "I do not command it—merely ask it as a matter of justice to the parties concerned. Bleinkoff is already carving out for himself a fortune, and he will be no mean match for your daughter. He is under our royal patronage, and if you consent to the union, you shall not regret it."

The baron knew enough of Joseph's benevolent disposition to be aware that an expressed wish on such a subject as that amounted to a command; and he also knew that if he had taken the idea into his head, he would eventually see it carried out, and after a moment's thought, he asked:

"Will your majesty grant me a few days, in which to think of this matter?"

"Certainly," replied the emperor, "certainly; and I trust that you will see that your happiness depends greatly upon the happiness of those around you. Our throne would be a sorry place were it not upheld by the love and esteem of our virtuous subjects, and you well know that a benevolent heart alone can win that prize. We shall expect thy answer anon."

As the baron left the reception room, there was a wicked expression upon his features, and one who knew him might easily have told that some evil design dwelt within his bosom. As he walked forth into the open air, he mumbled and muttered to himself, until at length, just as he stepped upon his own pavement, the troubled expression passed away, and one of fierce determination took its place.

All day he remained within his own dwelling, and at night he sent one of his trusty servants in quest of Lubin Bleinkoff. The youth was easily found; and as he entered the baron's private room, he was somewhat surprised at the cordial manner in which he was welcomed.

"A week since," said Sigefroi, as he motioned Lubin to a seat, "we parted somewhat in anger, but at the present time I have somewhat relented from my purpose. I have no desire to make my daughter miserable, and if I thought you would cherish her as her virtue and goodness deserve, I might consent to your union."

"Cherish her!" exclaimed the almost enraptured youth, as he started from his seat. "O, sir, if you would but give me her hand, I would willingly lay down my life if 'twere needed to secure her happiness."

"I ask no such sacrifice as that," returned the baron, while a sort of half-smothered expression of contempt passed over his features.—"You had better hold on to your life as long as possible."

"So I will; but yet it shall be devoted to the happiness of your child: and if you but give your consent to our union, I know that she will join with me in blessing you."

"There is one condition, however," said the baron, in a business kind of manner, without seeming to notice the fervent expression of his young companion, "on which I will give my consent to your union."

"Name it; and if it conflict not with my honor, I will abide by it."

"I have an estate in Ostend," said the old man, "and there is much that needs attention about it. Now I wish to entrust the business to some one who can feel interested in its settlement, and if you will depart at once for that city, and perform the duties faithfully, you shall not only have my daughter's hand, but that whole estate shall be made over to her as a dowry. Will you undertake the task?"

"Willingly,—most willingly," quickly answered the young man. "I have friends in Ostend, and they will readily assist me."

"I would see you see the papers at once" remarked Sigefroi, as he arose from his seat and took the lamp in his hand.

As he spoke, he passed out from the room, but in a few moments he returned to relight his lamp which had accidentally been extinguished, and as he pricked up the wick, he said to Lubin:

"The papers are below, in my private vault and if you will accompany me, to hold the light while I open the safe, you will accommodate me much."

"Certainly," answered the youth, as he started from his seat, and prepared to follow the baron.

Lubin knew not that an old man of such standing in the empire could harbor evil against one like himself, and with a comparatively joyous tread he started forth after his guide. At the end of a short but circuitous route, they descended a long flight of stone steps, and in a minute more they descended another, which entered upon the paving of a long, low, arched passage. On walked the baron, and, all unconscious of danger, on followed Lubin.

Lubin took one step, but that was all. The wide stone slab upon which he stood gave way beneath his weight, and with a sharp, quick cry of anguish, he fell through. He caught at the sides of the aperture as he sank, but it offered him no support, for they were too far apart, and his hands slipped from the stones! He had gone to seek the poor mason, Roland Eppendorf!

"There, master Bleinkoff," uttered the hard hearted old villain to himself, as he swung the slab into its place, "you will trouble me no more, and I doubt me much if the tender-hearted emperor will ever find out your last resting place. *You* marry my daughter, indeed! I would not have taken thy life, hadst thou not prated to the emperor, and thus made thyself dangerous to my plans."

When the baron reached his room he could not but feel somewhat troubled at what he had done, for Joseph would most assuredly use every exertion to hunt up his young favorite, and suspicion might fall upon himself. But the secret vault was too nicely contrived for detection, and the only men who could betray him had been consigned to its dismal depths; hence he took courage, and tried to feel satisfied with his work.

CHAPTER IV.

Three successive days did Wolfgang Mozart attend at court without his youthful companion, and the emperor began to fear that some foul play had been used against him. Inquiry was made in all parts of the city, the guards at the gates were all questioned, but no tidings could be obtained of the missing man. Joseph sent for the Baron de Sigefroi, and questioned him sharply, and at the same time a large party of police were sent to examine his house, but all to no purpose.

When the baron returned to his dwelling, he called for his daughter, and as she entered his presence, her eyes were red and swollen, her hair dishevelled, and she was weeping bitterly.

"What ails thee, child?" asked the old man, as he looked up at the grief-stricken girl.

Celeste gazed through her tears for a moment, but her grief was too deep for utterance, and sinking into a chair, her flood of sorrow burst forth afresh.

"Are you weeping for Lubin Bleinkoff?" continued the baron, while a flush of anger passed over his features.

"And why should I not weep for one like him?"

"And why should you?"

Celeste made no reply to the taunting question, and her father arose nervously from his seat and approached her.

"Look ye, child," he said, "you may weep, or laugh, as best suits you, but ere another week rolls by, you shall be the wife of de Gudius."

The fair girl started up and threw the long hair back from her pale face. Her eyes stopped then flowing, and where but a moment before had dwelt the leaden hue of exhaustion, now flashed a keen fire,—her bosom heaved with the firm purpose that dwelt within, and she uttered the simple word—

"Never!"

"I have sworn it," exclaimed the baron, not a little startled by the fearful energy with which his child had spoken.

"Then here,—before Great God, I swear I will never do it."

Celeste fell upon her knees as she spoke, and clasped her hands above her head. Her father gazed upon her as she knelt thus, and for a moment a peculiar feeling of paternal pride took possession of his soul, but it was quickly swept swept away; and seizing her by the arm, he raised her to her feet and bade her seek her room, adding as he did so:

"Remember my oath, for it shall be fulfilled."

"Not while Austria contains room for my grave," uttered Celeste, as she closed the door of her father's room behind her.

To be Continued.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JANUARY 5th. 1853 NO 11.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and Obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS!

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions be regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

From The African Repository.

PRONOUNCED OVER THE DEAD BODY OF HENRY CLAY, AT ASHLAND, JULY 19, 1852.

BY REV. MR. BERKLEY, of Christ Church, Lexington.

Concluded.

And O! the recollection to mourning friends and to a mourning country is of the most consoling interest, that as in his life, by his genius and wisdom, he threw light and peace and blessing upon his country—so, in his death, the glorious Giver of grace and wisdom threw light and peace and blessing upon him—borne upward as he was by the aspirations to Heaven of a million hearts.

But his earthly career is run.—Full of age, and full of honor, he goes down to earth, to ashes and to dust. A man of extraordinary genius, a man of the highest practical wisdom, possessing the largest powers of true eloquence, a pure patriot, a sincere Christian, and a friend of his race

His friends will grieve for him, the church has lost him, his country will bewail him, and hereafter, when the passing traveller shall come to Ashland, and look for the liberal, hospitable and agreeable host, he will not find him here! His aged wife, who for more than fifty years has grieved with him in his sorrows, and rejoiced with him in his public success, shall go down into the grave mourning; and men in every civilized nation of the earth will shed a tear at the fall of such a man! But he is gone to a better and a brighter world; while this memorial shall remain of him here, that he was as simple and sincere in his religion, as he was great in wisdom and mighty in intellect.

God is no respecter of persons. Neither genius, nor wisdom, nor power, nor greatness can avert the fatal darts which fly thick and fast around us. All public services of the highest value—a fair fame, which reaches to the utmost habitations of civilized men, and an integrity as stern as steel, could have done this—a nation had not been in tears to-day.

But the great and the humble—the useful and the useless—the learned and the ignorant—the mighty and the mean—the public and the private man must all alike lie down in the cold chambers of the grave.

Death is the common leveler of all men and of nations. Temples and monuments which have been erected to perpetuate the achievements of statesmen and of heroes in past ages, have been ruined and robbed of their grandeur by the insatiable tooth of time—not a vestige remains of the glory that once covered the earth and not a stone to mark the spot where the master of the world is laid.

And this is the end of man. This the obscurity and oblivion to which he shall come at last. But his end may be worse than this, if he have no hope in the blessed Saviour's death. For whoever confides in the world for the bestowment of true happiness—whoever trusts in its gains, its pleasures, or its powers to bring him peace at last, will find himself miserably imposed upon and grievously deluded. He will find that this misplaced confidence will involve himself in ruin as inevitable as it will be eternal.

"Lean not on earth, 'twill pierce thee to the heart—
A broken reed at best, but oft a spear—
On its sharp point Peace bleeds and Hope expires."

If we aspire to a true and deathless immortality, let us not seek it in the praises of men or in the enrollment of our name on the page of history—for these all shall perish—but let us seek by obedience to God and a resignation of the claims of religion, to have our names written in the Saints' Book of Life. This and this only will guarantee an immortality as imperishable as the heavens and as certain as the life of God.

The observation is almost universal. That all men think all men mortal but themselves." And yet there is nothing more surely reserved for us in the future disease and dissolution, and these things too, may and very often do come when we are least expecting a disturbance of our plans.

"The Statesman falls with plans of future glory yet unaccomplished—the Poet expires in the midst of his song, and the magic of his muse lingers on his his dying lips—the Sculptor drops his chisel before he has taught the marble to breathe—and the Painter his pencil while the living figures on his canvass are yet unfinished—the sword slips from the hand of the Warrior before the battle is won—and the Orator is silenced while the words of wisdom are yet dropping in sweetest accents from his lips."

"I said ye are gods and children of the Most High, but ye shall die like men."

No consideration can purchase a moment's respite when the decree shall go forth, "this night thy soul shall be required of thee," whether it be uttered at the doors of the stately mansion or at the cot of the lowly poor. And not to be wisely and well prepared to hear this summons, is destructive of the best interests of the soul. Happy they who have made a friend in God. Happy they who have done and do this in early life—the failure of which in this case, our revered friend so often regretted—thrice happy they in whom greatness and goodness meet together. Imperishable joys shall be accorded to them. They shall shine as stars in the firmament forever and ever. In each succeeding generation "their memory shall be blessed," and "their names be had in everlasting remembrance. And, their "conflicts o'er, their labors done," the ransomed spirit shall escape from the prison that confines it to the earth, and the King of Kings shall bind on its victorious brow wreaths of unfading glory in that blest place.

So live that when the summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death.
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged, to thy dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By and unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Our great friend and countryman is dead! He has no more connection with the living world; and we are about to bear his honored remains to that beautiful spot, where our own dead lay, and around which our memories love to linger. What to him, I ask you, are now the politics of the country? What to him are the nice points upon which turn the honor of the State? What to him now is the extension of empire?—the rise or fall of nations?—the dethronement, or the establishment of Kings? His work is done and well done. As it is with him, so shall it shortly be with every one of us!

One word more. The distinguished subject of our present attention has fallen a martyr to his country. The cause of his sickness, and of his death, originated in his last great efforts in securing the passage through Congress of certain measures known as the Compromise. In more cases than one may he receive the heavenly welcome, "well done good and faithful servant." His love of country—his enthusiasm in any cause in which her interests were involved—his great and singular powers—his wonderful and controlling influence over even great minds, marked him as the man of the age, and adapted him in a peculiar manner to act and to lead in grave measures of government.

And, if in the future, any one section of this great Republic should be arrayed in hostility against another, and any cruel hand shall be uplifted to sever the bonds which unite us together as a common people—the Genius of Liberty shall come down in anguish and in tears, and throwing herself prostrate before his tomb, implore the Mighty Ruler of Nations—for the preservation of our institutions and the protection of our Liberty and our Union—to raise from his ashes—another CLAY.

THE SECRET VAULT.

A TALE OF VIENNA.

BY SYLVANUS CORB, JR.

CHAPTER II.

Continued.

Another morning's sun rose upon the city of Vienna, and as the first golden beams danced o'er the house tops, the baron de Sigefroi was startled from an uneasy slumber by the weight of a heavy hand upon his shoulder. He raised himself quickly upon his elbow, and a thrill of dread went to his soul as his eyes rested upon the monk. A bitter curse was upon his lips, but there was something in the appearance of the holy father that kept it back,—a sort of intuitive dread, the exact cause of which he could not comprehend.

"Freyherr Sigefroi," said the monk, "the emperor waits your presence at the palace.—You will make all possible haste."

"And does the emperor think that I am to be dragged hither and thither at his nod and beck?" exclaimed the baron, trembling with rage.

"He probably thinks you would much rather come at his nod, than come in the company of his guard," returned the monk while a meaning twinkle played in the dark eyes that peered out from beneath the cowl.

"Ha! and would Joseph *force* me?"

"I said not so."

"But you intimated as much."

"Then you had better profit by the hint, and show yourself at the palace as quickly as possible. The emperor is not in a mood to wait long."

As the monk spoke, he passed out from the apartment and left the house. The baron was sorely perplexed by this summary order, and had he not been a guilty man he would have disobeyed it; but as the case stood, he dared not allow an apparent fear to add still more to the suspicion that was already entertained against him, so he resolved to wait upon the emperor at once. Suspicion might run strong against him, but he knew that he could prove nothing, his work had been carried on too secretly for that, and deep down in the bowels of the earth lay the remains of those who might once have betrayed him. With these thoughts in his mind, he prepared his toilet, and then started for the imperial palace, determined to brave out any and all accusations that might be brought against him.

When the old baron was admitted to the presence of his emperor he was not a little chilled by the unusual frown that darkened upon the imperial brow. Upon one hand stood the monk, and upon the other, reclining against his master's chair, stood a youthful page.

"Baron Walter de Sigefroi," said Joseph, as the old man came to stand before him, "we called you thus privately, because we are willing that the business in hand should never come before the public."

"Your majesty is very gracious," returned the baron, with a spice of bitterness in his manner.

"We would always be gracious towards our subjects," said Joseph; and then changing his tone to one of more than common import, he asked:

"What know you of the fate of Lubin Bleinkoff?"

"Nothing, sire."

"Bethink yourself, frayherr, nothing?"

"Nothing at all."

"Was he not in your house on the night of his sudden disappearance?"

"He was, sire," boldly answered the baron

"What became of him then."

"He left me by nine o'clock."

"Did he leave by the same way at which he entered?"

De Sigefroi spoke boldly, but at the last answer, as he met the keen glance of the emperor, he trembled and turned pale.

"Suppose I should bring a witness to confront you?" said Joseph.

"Let him come at once," the baron replied; but he could not hide the agitation that shook his frame.

The emperor made a signal to his page, and the youth left the hall, but he returned in a few moments, followed by the witness to whom allusion had been made.

"What say you to this witness?" asked Joseph.

De Sigefroi raised his eyes, and had a thunderbolt crashed o'er his head he could not have been more startled. *Lubin Bleinkoff* stood before him!

"Ye gods of Israel, how came this man here!" uttered the almost stupefied baron as he raised his hand before his brow, and gazed upon what seemed a spirit from the other world.

"Perhaps the monk can answer that question."

As the emperor spoke the monk stepped forward and threw off the dark cowl and gown, revealing, as he did so, the person of Roland Eppendorf, the poor mason!

"What says the baron de Sigefroi now?" asked Joseph.

The old man returned no answer, but stepping nervously towards Eppendorf, he laid his trembling hand upon his shoulder.

"'Tis flesh and blood! The mason!—Roland Eppendorf! Great God—I am undone!"

As the baron uttered these disjointed sentences he sank back upon a chair and gazed wildly about him. In a few moments, however, a beam of returning reason shot forth from his eyes, and starting forward, he grasped the mason by the arm, exclaiming:

"Tell me, thou exhumed fiend, how didst thou escape the trap you yourself had so strongly built?"

"I'll tell thee," returned Eppendorf, as he shook off the old man's grasp. "Hardly had I commenced to lay the foundation of your vault, when I discovered fragments of stone and mortar that I knew must have fallen from the earth which had been disturbed, and upon further examination I found these fragments to have come from an arched passage-way, which was soon opened to my view. At night I took my lantern, and accompanied by the man whom you left to assist me, I entered it and followed through its windings till I found myself within the mote outside of the city walls. At first I thought of informing you of the fact, but some angel of mercy must have whispered into my ear, for at that moment the idea flashed across my mind that my companion and myself might be destined as the first victims of your infernal contrivance; so I artfully concealed the passage and laid the stones over its mouth in such a manner that they could be easily removed, yet bearing so close a resemblance to the others that the deceit could not be easily detected. My foreshadowings proved correct, and on my escape I assumed the charactor of a monk, determined to watch you, for I knew that you had some fresh victim in your eye. When the young musician was missed, I knew at once what had become of him, and I released him by entering your secret-vault through the subterranean passage."

For several moments after the mason had told his story, the old baron remained silent. Denial could no longer avail him, and with as much calmness as he could assume, he said:

"You have heard all, sire."

"Ay, and we knew it before, frayherr. But now you shall hear your sentence. Martin," continued the emperor, turning to his page, "lead forth the lady"

In a moment Céleste de Sigefroi stood before the emperor, but the old man had already been too much surprised to express any new wonder at this appearance.

"De Sigefroi," said Joseph, as the fair maiden entered "no lives have been lost by your evil deeds, and as we are unwilling to cloud the budding happiness of your child, we will forgive you your offence on two conditions, and furthermore, your crimes shall be kept from the world. Here are two papers. By this you convey to your daughter one half of all your estates as a marriage dower, & by this you give her hand in marriage to Lubin Bleinkoff. Will you sign them?"

As the emperor spoke he laid the two papers upon the table before him and awaited the old man's answer. De Sigefroi gazed first upon his daughter, then upon his sovereign, and then upon the two men whom he had so basely attempted to destroy. He trusted not his tongue to speak; but stepping up to the table, he seized the pen and traced his autograph upon each of the papers.

"Cherie," said Joseph, as a kind smile irradiated his benevolent features, at the same time handing the papers to Lubin, "take those documents and preserve them." Then turning to the baron, he continued:

"Let this be a warning to your, fryherr, and may you live long enough to atone for the wrong you have done. You are at liberty."

The baron lived not long to mourn the infamy of his crimes, but ere he died he blessed his daughter, and then placed her hand in the keeping of Lubin Bleinkoff. Roland Eppenhoff received as ample independence from the old man's store of wealth, and when at last, the death angel came to take the baron away, he had the satisfaction of knowing himself forgiven by those whom he had once doomed as victims to the dark, deep confines of his SECRET VAULT. —*The Flag of our Union.*

President Roberts and the "Ladies' Literary Institute."

Mr. Editor:—

You may already have learned the arrival of Her Majesty's Steamer vessel "Devastation" Captain G. T. C. Sandilands from England via Madeira and Sierra Leone, with President Roberts and family on board.

The President's arrival was not unexpected—for a fortnight or more, preparations were on foot for his reception,—and it is matter of regret to many of the citizens that the President's movements were so rapid as to deprive them of the pleasure of the public demonstration contemplated. As the steamer entered the roads, all were on the alert to learn whether the President was on board, and the first certain intelligence of his arrival, was on a note from him to Vice President Williams, announcing his arrival, and that he would be on shore almost as soon as the note reached the Govt: House. The news flew through the city, and simultaneously the exclamations was heard in every direction—"the President's coming"—"the President's coming." Crowds were seen wending their way to the landing, and looking out for him with pleasing anxiety. The president landed, and was received & conducted from the barge of Admiral Bruce, where he had been placed at his disposal by the officers of his cabinet and a large concourse of distinguished gentlemen of the city; and was escorted by them to the Govt. House, where also a large crowd had assembled to welcome him.

It is not my intention, Mr. Editor, to press upon your columns further than to ask the insertion of the following in reference to the part taken by the Ladies Literary Institute. The Ladies of the Institute had made suitable arrangements for the occasion but the short notice placed it beyond their power to carry them out as anticipated. However they assembled, or a large number of them, in front of the President's residence—lining each side of the entrance, two of their number bearing above a beautifully wrought wreath of flowers, and as he passed under it, all greeted him warmly. The Ladies returned to their hall, where it was agreed that the Institute would reassemble at 8 o'clock, and proceed in a body to the residence of the President, to pay their respects to him. The following is from the minutes of the Institute.

"December 10th—at the hour appointed, the Ladies' Literary Institute met at the residence of their Secretary, and, preceded by their Directress Miss Frances Cyrus, moved in procession to the President's dwellings they were shown into the drawing room—when two of their number were deputed to wait on the President to request that he would join them. The President shortly entered the room accompanied by the two ladies: when the Society rose to receive him, and the Directress, surrounded by a large crowd of spectators of both sexes, addressed him as follows.

PRESIDENT ROBERTS.

Your return to the shores of our delightful country, once more we hail with unspeakable emotions of delight, and we feel assured, that not only we who now surround you rejoice; but the hearts of hundreds to whom the news of your arrival has reached, throb, in unison with ours, with delightful emotions; and each, uniting with us in the moment, repeat the sound of *welcome! welcome!*

Look at the crowd which now surround you—composed of various classes of persons. See in their excited appearance,—in the joyful expression of their countenances,—see an evidence of their enraptured feelings—a proof of the cordial welcome, which every citizen extends to you—

"And permit your humble friend, as a representative of the Ladies' Literary Institute, to tender to your Excellency, in the name of that Society, their most cordial welcome—a welcome told over and over—a heart felt welcome to you the man who *deserves* to be honored, and whom *we* delight to honor. We congratulate you on the favourable reception which you met while abroad, and on the success which has attended the whole of your voyage, feeling, at the same time, grateful to a kind Providence, for thus preserving your life & health, and returning you to us in safety. And now our fervent prayer is, that the remainder of your days, wherever spent, whether in the engagements of public life, or in quiet retirement, may be crowned with peace and prosperity, and when your sun is about to decline, may it select its parting ray, on a horizon, which shall rise in glorious effulgence, and whose career, like yours, shall be one of light and blessedness to Liberia."

The President appeared much moved as the speaker proceeded, and at the conclusion of the address, he expressed to the ladies sincere thanks for the kind welcome they had extended to him. He remarked that during his absence, though he had been called to encounter many difficulties and had been greatly perplexed, still the interests of Liberia, civil, religious, and literary—were constantly the objects of his solicitude, and notwithstanding the Govt: and people of Liberia had been misrepresented abroad, and their character shamefully traduced, he lost no opportunity to correct these false statements, and vindicate the character of his fellow citizens, and he felt that his efforts had been attended with success.

At the conclusion of his remarks the Institute sung the following lines composed for the occasion.

We omit the first five stanzas for want of room Ed:

But we'd not be intruding be,
O God who gives the victory,
Let us to Thee our voices raise
In songs of gratitude and praise.

And let Liberia's Sons rejoice;
And every daughter lend her voice,
To spread the cheering truth abroad,
Jehovah is, our friend and God.

After the singing the President again returned thanks to the Society and expressed, his entire gratification at the performances, remarking that such a compliment was beyond anything he had expected. He said he did not feel worthy of the honors which the Ladies had so freely bestowed upon him.—He felt thankful to kind Providence, which had so favourably ordered things during his absence.

He expressed his approbation of the sentiments expressed in the above stanzas "God is on Liberia's side and if we put our trust in Him, we have nothing to fear,—ultimately truth will prevail over falsehood."

The Institute then sung the "National Anthem"—and retired to the residence of the Secretary, where, Mr. E. W. Blyden, requested that the Society be asked to order what was proposed the following resolution.

Resolved, that Mr. Blyden be requested to prepare an account of the doings of the Society this evening to be published in the "Liberia Herald."

The resolution was seconded and unanimously adopted, after which, the Institute adjourned.

M. E. McGILL.
Secty. L. L. Institute

Mr. Herald—Please give the above a place in your paper, and oblige, yours respectfully

E. W. BLYDEN.

Monrovia Dec. 11th 1852.

For the Liberia Herald

Mr. Herald.

I notice in your paper of December 1st, that "X. Y." your "Clay Ashland Correspondent, undertakes to give the views and feelings of the "people on the St. Paul's river settlements" with regard to the present military system," &c. stating their dissatisfaction with it &c.

Will you please to inform the public how it happened that "X Y" has lately become so intelligent an "*exponent*" of the views and feelings of the St. Paul's river people?

Will you also inform us, whether since his arrival in Liberia he has been sufficiently patriotic to "muster"—if so, how often?

Yours for the present.

ENQUIRER.

For the Liberia Herald

No: 4.

Historical facts or the first reformers of Spain. Continued.

Ferdinand and Isabella.

The contention between the Christians and Moors of Spain was one for national liberty and independence. The security of these was followed in Spain as in other countries, by a struggle of the people for free institutions. These we find developing themselves at a very early period. The feudal system lost its hold there sooner than in many other countries of Europe. Municipal corporations speedily followed, and a representative government was established so early as the middle of the twelfth century, and the liberties of the people continued steadily to advance till near the close of the fourteenth century. About this period however, the victory begins to incline in a less favorable direction, though still only partially and not without occasional popular triumphs; while the proud aristocracy of Spain was gradually rising into power. Mean while the church was not slow to avail itself of the movements we have described. A corporate influence there too had been at work, numerous and opulent conventual institutions had sprung up and were acquiring a strength pregnant with fearful consequences for the future reign of superstition. From this time till the middle of the fifteenth century, the destiny of Spain seemed to hang in a balance. Commercial guilds still maintain their influence in some sections of the peninsula, Learning also found its patrons, and spread abroad its genial influences, and good and evil seemed to be contending on equal terms for predominance in the kingdoms into which Spain was divided. When in the year 1451 Isabella was born, the great princes of Castile, scarcely a year thereafter, occurred the birth of Ferdinand, a Royal Prince whose name is forever linked with hers, and whose glory is due to the union that made him share in the glories of her reign. * * * It is a stormy period of Spanish history on which they were cast, and many tempestuous scenes had to be passed through, and many a danger over come, many dangerous escapes, ere even the right of the future sovereigns should be acknowledged.

Thus does an annalist of the events of the Princess Isabella, early career sketched some of the most important incidents, and depict the events under which a union was effected of the two chief kingdoms into which Spain was then divided.

Isabella's preferences were not consulted. She was made the puppet of State policy or royal caprice. One was the doomed to the arms of a man of as hateful character, and as low pretensions as any of that dotard age—but the master of Calatrava died while journeying to receive his bride. Her example, when removed to the licentious court of her brother, remained spotlessly pure. The battle of Olmedo only protracted the civil struggle which now raged through the land. She however sought the protection of her brother. Alphonso, a youth worthy of the highest esteem and admiration.—He fell, most likely, by treacherous means into an untimely grave. It is then that she was tried, as was lady Jane Grey, by the confederates to accept the crown, but she solemnly refused maintaining that so long as Henry lived it could not be vacant. The Marquis de Villane, unlike the English Northumberland, could not prevail. The reward of loyalty and purity came at last. At Toras de Goisardo amidst a splendid convocation of the highest dignitaries of the realms. Henry embraced his sister, recognized her as his successor while shortly after, the Cortes confirmed her title amidst the people's acclamation of applause. She was now the rose and expectancy of that far state. Many a suitor came, and the crook backed English Richard is supposed, though not by personal courtship, to have negotiated the important question from afar.

Her affections were fixed on Firdinand. He was rather younger than herself, of comely features and proportions, addicted to many exercises, and endowed with many generous qualities. She also perceived the immense advantage of this union of kingdoms. The disposition in this case was mutual. Their people were of the same race and tongue. Their national character was of one mould. Mutual safety required the intermixture. But when she gave her consent to her youthful admirer, when the articles of marriage had been signed, her cause of true love, like that of many humbler channels, ran not smooth. She escaped from espionage and durance to Valladolid. But where was Ferdinand? He must come as a bridegroom and king. Never had fortune appeared so dark so low. He was found at Saragossa. The frontier was watched by the enemies' emissaries were set to surprise and intercept him. He set out travelling by night, *chiefly*, on a mule or two. He had but six attendants, and the better to preserve his disguise, whenever the party reached an inn he waited upon them.—Princes do escape common accidents.

At one of these inns he left not a very well furnished praise behind. * * * Reaching Osma where friends awaited him, they mistaking him —a Lombard discharged from the Rampart a heavy stone, which shot very near his head. How many and various are the dangers to which we all are continually exposed, the king, the noble the wise, the great and the beggar are equal in this respect; there are none exempted, after escaping many dangers, and overcoming many difficulties. This noble Prince the hope of two tottering kingdoms was near being at the first slain by one of his own people, what is life, what are high hopes, if they do not reach to the throne of God. But now all is safe, success only was reserved for him he was in his eighteenth year: she a year older. The expression of his countenance, according to the pictures of him is rather serious and down-cast, hers more animated, steady and serene. Their moral physiognomies however, are far more interesting and useful to study.

The happy couple were about equally poor. The exchequer of Arragon was exhausted, that of Castile was not at command. But on the morning of the 19th of October 1469; their nuptials were celebrated most publicly, if not magnificently. A dispensation was necessary, as they were in the prohibited degrees of blood. This proved to be a forgery, but they were ignorant of it. When a true one was obtained some years afterwars, she learned for the first time the fraud that had been practised upon her, on the 11th of September, the death of her brother Henry placed the crown of Castile on the head of Isabella. The crown of Arragon has devolved on Ferdinand, and the limited rulers commenced a reign that placed their kingdom, at that period, foremost among the free nations of the world. Education was liberally encouraged. Chivalry found a wholesome stimulant under the genial influence of a female reign, that disciplined it to a more generous and national course, while it deepened its intensity. The protracted Moorish wars had sufficed to secure the triumphs of arms &c. The influence of the blind dogmas of its superstitious chivalry were exhibited, at an earlier period, in a romantic incident connected with Scotish history.

Robert Bruce the renowned asserter of his country's or nations liberties, died without accomplishing a vow he had made, i. e. to take the pilgrims' staff, and as an humble pilgrim, to visit the holy sepulchre. His faithful follower however, undertook, at his dying request, to fulfil the letter of his vow, by depositing his heart in the sepulchre at Jerusalem. And we catch among the romantic scenes of Spanish history, a glimpse of the famous Douglas as he turns aside in accordance with the impressions of the time to bear the dauntless heart into the fields of Spain, where the infidel was contending most fiercely against the christian, to wrest from him the lands he had over run—The fearless, the bold & intrepid Douglas perished there, & burried the Scottish Monarch's heart on the field of victory—But it was a very different spirit, from this which animated the court of Isabella, it had less of superstition, more of refined gallantry, and undoubtedly its influence was favourable to the people as they followed in the course of their victorious arms," citadel after citadel was scaled from the Moores. * * * Granada was entered in triumph by the royal conquerors, the gorgeous halls of Alhambra were thrown open to them. The cross was reared on the Saracenic minaret, and the church bell rung for its joyous peals from the towers that had been reared to call the modem to prayers. Such were the conquering sovereigns for which Columbus found a new world.

Now Spain was in her glory under Spanish rule, and the Africans foot steps were no longer heard in the halls which he built or the halls he his dwellings and his home. The light of the sun at its meridian splendor smiled on the peak the noble the great, in Spain nor the moons cradle beams, light a path to guide the traveller home nor sweet cherubs at their twilight gambols. The cares of the forest no longer disturbed him the comforts of their balmy shade, and the land where he looked on as his own ceased to own him its lord. Such are the events of life. Such the results of war and such is man's fortune. And now to view matters as they then stood, we would be natur lly led to predict for Spain great prosperity. An eye witness of the transactions

which freed Spain from Saracenic rule, would place and Godly have prophesied for her a long reign of peace and ages of increasing prosperity but how uncertain is the human will, at the time we look for the most we get the least, at the time we hope for the highest prosperity, and bless of earthly mould, is often the very time we are met with scenes of the deepest degradation, and so Spain whose morning of happiness beam at the time the barbarrians foot steps were cold and no longer heard on her soil, instead of going on to still greater glory she fell back into still deeper gloom and misery her sun went down at its meridian. And now she is grouping in thick darkness. Rome triumps over her, and the inquisition shuts out the light of grace and of heaven, from which good Lord deliver her S.

For the Liberia Herald.

The undersigned takes this method to acknowledge the reception of a case of Bibles and Testaments sent to his care by the American an Foreign Bible Society for destribution. There was no letter or instructions accompanying them They were marked "for destribution" The arrival was opportune, and the undersigned has commenced to destribute. And will at some future time publicly report his doings in the premises.

H. TEAGE,

Monrovia Janv: 1853.

THE WHOLE PARTICULARS.

A good story is told of an old lady, who had received a letter from her son, a sailor, on board a merchantman which ran thus:

"Have been driven into the bay of Fundy by a pan-poosa right in the teeth. It blowed great guns and carried away the bowsprit; a heavy sea washed overboard the binnacle and companion; the captain lost his quadrant and couldn't take any observation for fifteen days at last we arrived in Halifax.

The old woman who could not read herself; got a neighbor to repeat it to her three or four times, until she thought she had got it by heart she then sailed out to tell the story—

"O, my poor son!"

"Why, what's the matter, mother? I hope no mischief."

"O, thank God he's safe. But he has been driven into the bay of Fummeny by a hanky-sizzle right in the teeth—it blowed great guns, and they carried away the pulpit—a heavy sea washed overboard the pinnacle of the tabernacle—the captain lost his conjuration, and couldn't get any salvation for fifteen days—at last they arrived safe at Hallelujah!"

"Lo, bless us! What a wonder they weren't beat to atoms! Well, I wouldn't be a sailor."

A colored man died recently at Norfolk, aged one hundred and seventeen years—I B

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JANUARY 5th, 1853.

The Legislature adjourned on the 3rd—inst. after being in session 25 days. We are not particularly informed, as to the amount of business done, but we understand that a number of bills are lying on the table, which have had two readings.

Notwithstanding, that our affairs at one time within the past year presented rather an unfavorable aspect, especially our relations with England, it is a matter, now, of congratulation that the present prospects of Liberia are of the most encouraging character. Our difficulties with England have been happily adjusted, and from Her M. Minister's, our Government continues to receive assurances of the most friendly nature. The French Government, also professes the most friendly esteem for our growing State & we are authorized in saying, that it will in a substantial way show its interest for our Government. Through His Excellency, the Prussian minister at the Court of St. James, President Roberts was assured, that the Prussian Government took great interest in the growth and prosperity of Liberia and we are happy to record the arrival of a Prussian frigate bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Schroder. The Commodore takes a lively interest in all that he sees—is very communicative, and is engaged in procuring information as to the resources, commercial and agricultural, of the Republic. The Chiefs of the several Departments of Government will be directed to facilitate the Commodore's wishes

Immigrants.—The Bark "Joseph Maxwell," Ferrell master, arrived on the 1st inst: with 150 immigrants from Wilmington, N. C.—and the "Linda Stewart," Lauton master, on the 3rd inst with 176 imgts: from Baltimore via Norfolk. We hear from all quarters that the people composing these two companies, are good looking, and from appearances are capable of doing much towards increasing the number of agriculturists. Many of them are well provided. Indeed some of them have considerable property, and if they use ordinary caution, will in a few years be comparatively wealthy. We say, let immigrants come as fast as they can be induced to do so, we have a goodly heritage and the people of Liberia are willing and anxious to share it with their brethren in other lands. We ask them; why do they not come? and assist in raising up a powerful nation of their race. Every facility will be afforded them by our Government to carry out every honorable measure. We re-itterate our call to our brethren in the United States of American, to leave that land which denies them the enjoyment of those privleges which the God of nature intended them to enjoy and come to their Father land. The people of Liberia will extend to them a hearty welcome.

Exploration.—We have received much interesting information from the U. S. by the late arrivals, but we cannot now make copious extracts. That which seems to attract our attention mostly, is the dispatch of Capt: Lynch of the Dead Sea Expedition, to Liberia, by the Government of the United States to make exploration of the coast. "Capt Lynch left the U. S. for England on the 6th November thence to come by the first steamer to Liberia to take one of the U. S. vessels and make a preparatory exploration of the coast, and lay plans for one grand exploration of the western part of Africa." It is hoped by the friends of Liberia in America, that the Government and people of Liberia, will do all in their power to further the objects of the expedition. All know how very desirable it is, to have a thorough survey and history made of all the rivers, minerals, products, climate, soil, inhabitants, birds, beasts, mountains and valleys; around and adjacent to Liberia" Now we have the hope of seeing this accomplished, and the council and co-operation of Liberia is very important. We feel quite certain that Capt: Lynch, who is daily expected will be kindly received, by the Government and people of Liberia.

Gen. Pierce Elected. The whigs with General Scott at their head have been defeated at the election for President of the United States. Gen Pierce was elected by a very large majority. It is not known how he stands in regard to Liberia It is hoped he will be favourably disposed towards it.

We publish below the captions of the several acts and resolutions adopted by the Legislature at its late Session, ending Janv: 3rd, 1853.

No. 1. An Act authorizing the President to adopt certain measures for adjusting and terminating the disputes and wars, at present existing between the Vey and Golah Chiefs, occupying portions of the Little and Grand Cape Mount territories:—To prevent the revival of the Slave Trade, which is being attempted by Prince Manna, at the Gallinas. —And to establish a Settlement at Grand Cape Mount.

" 2. An Act exempting certain civil officers and ordained Ministers of the Gospel from Military duty; and changing the time and place of holding Regimental and Battalian parades.

" 3. An Act providing for the continuance and pay of Volunteers at Fishtown, Buchanan.

" 4. An Act fixing the time of the inauguration of the President and Vice President of the Republic

" 5. An Act fixing the pay of the members, and officers of the Legislature

" 6. An Act incorporating the "Sisters of Friendship Society."

" 7. Resolution acknowledging the reception of one hundred and forty six copies of the printed Journals, Executive documents and reports of Committees of the Senate and House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States of America from 1842 to 1849, both inclusive. And requesting the President to reciprocate the international exchange as far as possible

" 8. Resolution authorizing the payment of $150—to Samuel Benedict for loss sustained by the distruction of a village in Nov: 1851, in attempting to arrest certain Little Cess Fishmen, then assembling at Digby.

" 9. Resolution Authorizing the President to deed to James Cotton lot No. 5 twenty acres, on Bushrod Island.

" 10. Resolution granting relief of $30—to J. W. Harland of Grand Bassa County to defray his medical bill, while suffering from the wound received in the defence of Bassa, in November 1851

" 11. Resolution authorizing the payment of $252-75. to B. A. Payne for surveying at Sinoe,

" 12 Resolution approving the purchase of certain lands in Grand Bassa, by John Day in 1851 —&c. &c.

" 13. Resolution, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to direct the Collectors of Customs to exempt the African Steam Company's vessels from port charges

" 14. Resolution authorizing payment of the bill for medical services rendered to Richard Greaves who was wounded in the defence of Buchanan

" 15. Resolution nameing the Port of Grand Bassa, Port Cresson.

" 16. Resolutions making arrangements, and authorizing the appointment of an Agent to the Great Exhibition to be held in the city of New York

" 17. Resolution approveing the correspondence of Presdent Roberts, while in Europe, had with the Governments of England, France, Prussia and Belgium:—And ordering the dismissal of further proceedings against Wm. Lawrence, in the Courts of this Republic, as requested by Her Britannic Majesty's Government, &c., &c.,

" 18. An Act to incorporate the inhabitants of the Township of Edina, G. B. into a body Politic.

Slave Barracoon destroyed:—We are glad to learn, from good authority, that Commander Phillips, of Her Majesty's Steam Sloop "Polyphemus," has, with much gallantry and great ability, destroyed one of Crispo's slave barracoons, at a place called Balbah in the Sherbro Country, We understand that Crispo had collected and ready for shipment, about 110 Slaves. Commander Phillip's visit was in the early morn—Crispo, however found, means to escape—though in his shirt—and carry off with him about 100 of the slaves—ten only were rescued, and taken to Sierra Leone. The Slave barricoon, and the house of the Chief, who aided Crispo, were burned. This notorious slaver is still in the country. He is however, closely watched, and we, doubt not will find it difficult to succeed further in his nefarious interprise.

Admiral Bruce seems determined to route these fellows wherever found—we are glad of it, and wish him every success.

The Royal Prussian Frigate Gefion, left Vlissingen in Holland the 11th of November, and arrived at Madeira the 30th, having on her passage thither encountered very severe gales of wind which caused considerable damage to the rigging, sails and spars of the vessel.

When leaving Vlissingen the Frigate was accompanied by a sloop of war of 12 guns; which in the night of the 16th, during a most furrios squall that lasted for several hours, was parted from the Frigate and is supposed to have lost her masts and run for some port in the island to repair damages.

The Frigate is armed with 48 guns and carries the pendant of Commodore Schroder, and is Commanded by Captain Sundervall.

1. Lieut Mr	Zachmann
2.	Kohler
3.	Klatt
4.	Boetzke
5.	Schelle
6.	Wachsen
Flagg Lieut:	Werner

Captain of Marines and Instructor for the Midshipmen Mr Leeble.

1. Lieut of marines Count Golty.

Pay master and Purser Mr Will.

Monrovia July 1852

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To
Aglos, (not)		100 lbs.	$	3 50
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2 50	"	3 00
Bottles dozen,			"	75
Bread pilot,		100 lbs.	"	6 00
" Navy,		100 lbs.	"	4 00
Crackers cons,		25 lbs.	"	3 00
Coffee	per	100 lbs. $	10 00 "	12 00
Candle's sperm,	"	lbs. "	40 "	50
Copper bolts,	"	lbs. "	20 "	25
Cotton sheeting	"	yd. "	8 "	12
Yellow Metal none.				
Coudage, all				15
Cotton none				
Calicoes,	"	" "	12 "	14
Shirting	"	" "	7 "	14
Kent, Jeans	"	"		30
Pork, stuff	"	" "	12 "	14
Checks	"	" "	12 "	16
Drugs and Dye none				
Duck none.				
Camwood	per	ton. "	60	75 00
Fire wood, rough,	"	cord, "	"	4 00
do. do. cleaned,		do. "	"	6 00
Cod fish	per	100 lbs. "	8	5 00
Mackeral, No. 1		lb		12 00
do. do. 2		"	8	10 00
do. do. 3		"	7	8 00
Dried fruit, none,				
Glass ware in demand, none,				
Grain				
Rice,	per. bushel,		1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.	14	16	00
Hides dry none,				
do. green done,				50
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs	13	15	00
Wines and Liquors,				
Madeira wine,	per. gallon.		2	50
Sherry do.	" "		2	00
Port do.	" "		2	00
Brandy	" "	2 00	2	50
Whiskey,	" "			50
Rum,	" "			45
Gin	" doz.	1 75	3	00
Provisions.				
Mess beef	" bbl.		16	00
do. pork,	" "		21	00
Prime, do.	" "		19	00
Butter,	" lb.	25		40
Hams,	" "			16
Beef,	" "	12		14
Brown sugar	" "	9		10
Loaf do.	"			16
Crushed do.	" "	10		13
Lard,	" "			16
Molasses	per. gal.	45		50
Cheese	" lb.			12.
do. pine apple,			1	
English Trade Goods				
Satin Stripe 18 yds.	per piece	2 00	8	00
Blue Bafts " "	" do.	2 00	2	75
Romals	" do.	90	1	50
Tom Coffee	" do.	1 50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.		1	50
Handkerchiefs per ps. of 15 each,		1 50	2	00
Guns	"	2 00	3	50
Cutlasses	" doz.	2 00	3	00
Brass, all kinds	" lb.	35		40
Pots, iron,	per. cwt.	4 50	5	00
Iron bars,	" do.		3	00
Pipes,	" gross		1	00
Freight to Europe and Am.	per ton.	10	15	00
Palm oil	per gall,		33	1/3

NAVAL.

1852, December, 30th, Arrived, English Mail Steamer Prometes, T. W. Glover Esqr. Commander, 25 days from London, via Sierra Leone; leaving on board eight passengers, for Cape Coast Castle, and Fernander Po. Sailed same day for the leeward.

1853, Jan: 3rd.—Arrived, His Prussian Majesty's ship Gefion, Captain Sunderland from Tennerife last, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Schroder,

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

1852, December, 16th.—arrived, cutter Susannah, H. Marshall, from the windward;—19th, schooner Pedler, Jones, from the leeward with palm oil to Payne & Yates.—22nd. cutter Experiment, Chase, form the leeward, with palm oil and camwood, to Thomas Smith;—22nd, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with camwood, palm oil, and lime to U. A. Mc Gill, & Bro;—24th cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the leeward, with palm oil, to U. A Mc Gill & Bro;—24th schooner Patsey, Parker, from the leeward, with palm oil to H. W. Dennis;—26th, sloop John E Taylor, Carroll, from the leeward, via Marshall, with camwood, palm oil, to Payne & Yates; 30th, British emmigration ship Elphinstone, Captain Thomas Lawton, from London via Sierra Leone, for native emmigrants; to J. S. Lewis;—30th, cutter Susannah, Marshall, from Grand Bassa, with passengers, viz: J. S. Smith, M. D. and lady, C. R. Johnson, Esqr. and two daughters, Mrs. Edward Liles and son, Mrs. David Madison and son, Misses, Elizabeth Winder, Emma Snider, and Mary Murray;—31st, sloop Nathan Bangs, from the windward with rice, and camwood, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—31st, cutter Experiment, Chase, from the windward, with rice, and camwood, to Thomas Smith.

1853, January, 1st,—arrived, American barque Joseph Maxwell, Captain Joshua Ferritt, 30 days from Wilmington, N. C. with 150 immigrants for Monsterrado County;—3rd, American barque Linda Stewart, Lloyd Slemmer, 34 days from Baltimore, via Norfolk with 176 immigrants, for Monsterrado County, passengers, Rev Messrs Goodman & Sherman and their wives, Mrs Crocker, missionaries, under the patronage of the Northern Baptist Board of Foreign Missions, to Bexley, on Grand Bassa County;—3rd, British brig British Empire, J. Whitfield, from Grand Bassa, passengers, Honorable S. A. Benson, G. L. Seymore,—American barque Shirley, Captain George Chase, from Baltimore with 39 immigrants for Cape Palmas

DEPARTURES

1852 December 14th—sailed, sloop Nathan Bangs, Card, for the windward;—17th cutter Susannah, Marshall, for Grand Bassa;—17 schooner Grace P. McGill H. P. Smith, for the leeward;—21st schooner Pedlar, Helme, for the leeward; 23d cutter Eliza Frances, Howard for the leeward;—23d cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—23d cutter Experiment, Chase, for the windward;—24th schooner Patsey, Parker, for the leeward;—31st sloop John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the windward;—31st schooner Mrs, Sally Curtis and sister;—31st cutter Susannah, Marshall, for Grand Bassa.

1853, January 3rd—sailed, British brig emigration ship Elphenstone, Captain Thomas Lawton, for Cape Palmas.

POETRY.

THE GOBLET OF LIFE.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Filled is Life's Goblet to the brim;
And though my eyes with tears are dim,
And see its sparkling bubbles swim,
And chant a melancholy hymn
With a solemn voice and slow.

No purple flowers—no garlands green,
Conceal the goblet's shade or sheen
Nor maudening draughts of Hippocrene.
Life gleams of sunshine, flash between
Thick leaves of mistletoe.

This goblet wrought with curious art,
Is filled with waters that upstart,
When the deep fountains of the heart,
By strong convulsions rent apart,
Are running all to waste.

And as this mantling passes round,
With fennel, it is wreathed and crowned,
Whose seed and foliage sun embrowned,
Are in its waters steeped and drowned,
And give a bitter taste.

Above the lovely plant it towers,
The fennel with its yellow flowers,
And in an earlier age than ours,
Was gifted with the wondrous powers,
Lost vision to restore.

It gave new strength, and fearless mood;
And gladiators fierce and rude,
Mingled in their daily food;
And he who battled and subdued,
A wreath of fennel wore.

Then in Life's Goblet freely press
The leaves that give it bitterness;
Nor prized the colored waters less,
For in thy darkness and distress,
New life and strength they give.

And he who has not learned to know
How false its sparkling bubbles show,
How bitter are the drops of woe.
Which from its brim may overflow—
He has not learned to live.

The prayer of Ajax was for light;
Through all that dark and desperate fight,
The blackness of that noonday night,
He asked but the return of sight,
To see the foeman's face.

Let our unceasing earnest prayer
Be, too, for light—for strength to bear
Our portion of the weight of care,
That crushes into dumb despair
One half the human race.

O suffering, sad humanity!
O ye afflicted ones who lie
Steeped to the lips of misery,
Longing and yet afraid to die,
Patient though sorely tried!

I pledge you in this cup of grief,
Where floats the fennel's bitter leaf!
The Battle of our Life is brief,
The alarm—the struggle, the relief—
Then sleep we side by side.

THE CALORIC SHIP ERICSSON.

The following article on the caloric ship Ericsson is from the *New York Independent*, and is written by the celebrated congregationalist of Brooklyn, Henry Ward Beecher, brother to Harriet Beecher Stowe, authoress of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Mr. Beecher says publicly, "This caloric principle will be the greatest missionary ever sent forth."

"The Ericsson is externally a first class steam ship, perhaps a trifle neater, trimmer, and more graceful than usual; seemingly a steamship—the same contrast of black and gold, the same high-arching paddle-boxes revealing the red iron wheels and floats, the same half-way preparation for canvas. But really and within, what strange work! No steam, and no boilers to make steam, and no place to put them if they were wanted. No smoke, and no chimneys worth naming. No more hiss and roar, no more explosion. Hereafter all is to be dry and still. This is the caloric ship. A costly experiment truly, and, if successful, destined to work an entire revolution in mechanics, nothing less than and entire disuse of steam as a motor. There is something sublime in the daring displayed in this undertaking; a single invention entering the list and challenging the perfected work of ages. The daring wins attention and commands intensest interest. The marine steam-engine is the result of years of experiment and study, and consequent progress. A very few years ago no workshop in the world would have dared to undertake such a massive work. Castings of 40 tons weight, and complicated to the last degree; shafts of wrought iron welded up big as a pine tree; cylinders large enough for a comfortable bedroom. Had any man dared devise the work and execute the drawings, no shop could have satisfied the conditions; but now, by short, and slow, and easy steps, every dimension has been increased inch by inch, until at last our engines seem like the very wheels and machinery of nature. We build iron caverns, pour in an ocean, and set them over volcanoes, and modestly call them boilers and furnaces, as it were a mere device to boil eggs withal. A pair of first-class steeple-lever marine engines, slowly swinging their immense proportions to and fro in ponderous silence, approach as near to sublimity as it is lawful for the work of man to come. He that can look upon them with no emotion of awe, and no thrill of apprehension, will do well to be anxious at once about his soul. Notwithstanding this, and unabashed by the imperial renown and majesty of the modern engine, there is come an unknown champion into the lists to dispute the empire and claim the first rank to itself. Not by slow steps of progress does it propose to rise to dominion. Not by a long apprenticeship or slavery to pumps, mills, ferries, and river boats, the steps by which steam attained to royalty—not so will the caloric engine win its way. All or nothing. All at once, or nothing. And so the hull is builded and launched, such a hull as has never before been set afloat for beauty, strength, and costliness. Her register is over 2,000 tones. There are not ten steamers in the world larger than she, and not one of equal workmanship in respect of seaworthiness and strength. Her engines are built with the same elegance and precision that we should anticipate were they the fiftieth instead of the first of their kind. Four huge cylinders, each 13 feet in diameter—96 inches is the largest diameter the writer ever saw given to a steam cylinder—are to be set in a line along the keel. Under each is a little furnace, having two small fire-doors, each furnace capable of holding, perhaps, three or four bushels of coal. A ton of anthracite will start them all. Each pair of cylinders constitute an engine. Their united power is transmitted to a single crank upon the main shaft. The agent that is to give motion is air, expanded by the heat of the furnaces already named. The detail of valves, &c., must be, in effect, identical in all reciprocating cylinder engines, whatever be the motor. In the caloric engine the valve chests are just like those in use in the ordinary 'beam engine.' In a word, the caloric engine is a steam-engine made to go by elastic expansive air at a low pressure, instead of elastic expansive steam at a high pressure. Hence the necessity of so many and so enormous cylinders; for, the pressure upon each square inch of piston-head being less than in a steam-engine, of course the area, or number of square inches, must be increased by the same ratio or factor that measures the decrease of pressure if we would secure equivalent effects in the two cases. This is done by four-folding the area of each cylinder, and by doubling their number. Four 13-feet cylinders, with a pressure of 5lb. to the inch, friction aside, will yield as much power as one cylinder 78 inches in diameter, with 16lb pressure to the square inch. The advantage claimed for the caloric engine are imposing. 1. Economy of space. A moment's inspection justifies and admits this claim. 2. Safety from explosion and accident. This, too, is undeniable. 3 Incidental ventilation for the entire ship, since it is proposed to draw the supplies of air from the ship's hull. This, also, seems indisputable. 4. Economy in first cost. The engine is about equal in cost to a steam-engine, and hence saves the cost of boilers, having no use for them. 5. Economy in running, requiring but one-fifth the men. This remains to be proved. 6. Lastly and chiefly, economy in fuel; a saving of nine-tenths, or at least four-fifths, the fuel ordinarily consumed by steam-engines of equal power. This remains to be proved. Will the engines fulfil the inventor's expectations? Will they work? A tough question. The writer cannot hazard an opinion, not having seen the soul of the invention, 'the regenerator,' as the inventor has christened it, an attachment sustaining the same relation to a caloric engine that a 'condenser' does to a steam-engine. There is no question as to whether air will expand by heat; expanding, it will drive a piston, no doubt; about these elemental postulates there can be no question. Moist air will expand by higher ratios than dry air; but even dry air will increase its volumn over ten per cent. by receiving 90 degrees of heat; ordinary atmospheric air increases its volumn fifty per cent. between zero and the boiling point. (*Encyc. Met.*, 'Pneumet.,' §§ 20-21.) But the question, 'Can air be quickly heated and quickly cooled; can it be made to shrink in the cylinder instantly, as steam does when it escapes into the condenser?' This is a question which the writer cannot answer. Captain Ericsson's 'regenerator' is intended to accomplish this. It is to heat the air as it rushes into the cylinder, and cool the air, or receive back the heat, all but 34 or 40 degrees lost by radiation; as the air makes its escape. Furthermore, it is to discharge this office promptly, instantly, so that the slenderest volumn will, on entering, become round and stout, and portly as an alderman; but, on returning, unlike the alderman, will disgorge its gettings, and go forth slim as it came, and leave its heat and sudden portliness for the next occupant. The furnaces have need to supply only the little loss of 30 degrees or so out of 400 or 500 which the air receives by inheritance from its predecessors, merely the leakage by radiation. Such claims as these excite scepticism. They do not necessarily involve an absurdity, and if this 'regenerator' will do what is claimed to be doing already in an experimental engine, then beyond a question the caloric engine will work, and the days of steam are numbered. A few weeks will settle the question. The Ericsson is a float, and her engines are well nigh complete. Expectation is on tiptoe."—*The Daily News*

NAPOLEON IN FRANCE.

We cut the following from the Paris correspondence of the New Orleans *Picayune*. It is George W. Kendall who is writing:

At last accounts—and the telegraph brings us intelligence down to yesterday, Louis Napoleon was at Baden-Baden, whither he had gone after a perfectly triumphal reception at Strasburg. The papers will tell you that the object of his visit to the lattet city was to be present at the opening of the new rail-road connecting it with Paris. At every point on the long route his appearance was marked by an enthusiasm most unwonted even in France—there is no mistake about this—while at Strasburg the inhabitants went almost crazy in their desire to do him honor. I know this to be so from private accounts; I do not gather it from the public reports of his progress. After the ceremonies of the inauguration of the road were over, he appeared among the citizens in plain clothes, and without escort of any kind, when the enthusiasm seemed to increase. I note these things as matters of history, and to show the real state of feeling in France, wherever its ruler appears openly among the inhabitants. I have never been an admirer of Louis Napoleon; on the contrary, I have ever looked upon the act by which he assumed power as a positive and unjustifiable usurpation. But at the same time I have ever contended that the French were utterly unable to govern themselves—that the despotism of the one-man power, as the masses are at present educated, was preferable to the absurd attempts of the many to carry on a republic—and I simply point to the present happy state of the country as proof that I have not been far out of the way. Every day the evidence accumulates that the people of Europe are utterly incapable of self-government—they are half a century behind us in all the essentials that render men able to govern themselves, the preachings of swarms of revolution—mongers to the contrary. And when we all know that the Dictator of France walks about openly among all classes of his subjects, without guard or escort, and when we furtner know that the Emperor of Austria has just returned from a visit to Hungary, through the length and breadth of which he has passed without a corporal's guard, and amid the rejoicings of a community which seemed to greet him as one man—when all this passes under our notice, or comes well authenticated by facts, it is nearly time for us to receive our sympathy and our intervention until we can find a better market for them than Europe at present offers. But I will pester you no more with politics this morning.—*Macon Republican.*

A GOOD ARGUMENT.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, in an article on the liquor law, thus treats of the cant about the wrong of prohibiting the sale and confiscation of liquors:

"When it is wrong to prohibit by law the promiscuous sale of gunpowder—when it is wrong to prohibit by law all persons from importing, printing publishing, selling or distributing any book, any phamphlet, ballad, printed paper, or any other thing containing obscene language, or obscene prints, pictures, figures or discriptions, manifestly tending to the corruption of the morals of youth, upon penalty of fines and imprisonment,—then I shall believe it is wrong to probibit by law an article that is ten thousand times more destructive of life than gunpowder, and the parent of more obscenity than any other manufactured article in existence. And you might as well talk about its being wrong to confiscate the property invested in obscene prints and publications as that intoxicating liquor designed as a beverage."—*The Southern Baptist*

SPIRTUAL SETTLEMENT.—CURIOUS MOVEMENT.—A colony of sixty persons gathered from Northampton, Mass., Brooklyn and Auburn, New York, all firm believers in what is termed Spiritual Philosphy (announced by A. J. Davis, *et al.*' (have purchased 9000 acres of land in a splendid location, about forty miles from the head of steamboat navigation, on the Kanawha, and fifty miles from Charleston, Va. upon which they have settled. They do not have a community of property, but each man is steward of his own substance—'maintaining unity of faith in the bonds of peace." In general, they receive all they spiritual and temporal, advice from the spirit world. The object stated is spiritual and integral development, which they expect to promote by living in one community. On the property purchased, are mills, a tavern stand, post-office and store.—*The Southern Baptist*

EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCT OF A PEA.—Mr. David Hamlin, of Oley, lately left at the office of the Syracuse Journal, the product of a single common field pea, grown the present season, in his garden. The vine is five feet in length, and about three inches from the roots divides into six branches, each of which grew more luxuriantly than do ordinary vines. There were upon this vine one hundred and fifty-three pods, which contained seven hundred and forty peas—very nearly a pint in bulk.—*N. Y. Sun.*

LONDON AT NIGHT.

BY HORACE GREELY.

In one of his letters to the Tribune, Mr. Greely thus describes "London at Midnight."

"London is given to late hours. At 6 A. M., though the sun has long been up, there are few stirring in the principal streets; occasionally you may meet a cab hurrying with some passenger to take an early train; but few shutters are down at 7, and scarcely an omnibus is seen till after 8. The aristocratic dinner hour is 8 P. M., though I trust few are so unmerciful to themselves as to postpone their chief meal to that late hour when they have no company. The morning to sleep, the afternoon to business, and the evening to enjoyment, seems the usual routine with the favored classes.

"Walking home from a soiree at the West End, through Regent street, Haymarket and the Strand once at midnight, I was struck, though accustomed to all manner of late hours in New York, with the relative activity and wide awake aspect of London at that late hour. It seemed the High Change of revelry and pleasure-seeking. The taverns, the clubs, and drinking shops, betrayed no symptoms of drowsiness; the theatres were barely beginning to emit their jaded multitudes, the cabs and private carriages were more plentiful than by day, and were briskly wheeling hundreds from party to party; even the omnibuses rattled down the wide streets as freshly and almost as numerously as at mid-day. The policemen were alert on nearly every corner; sharpers and suspicious characters stepped nimbly about the cross-streets in quest of prey, and innumerable wrecks of womanhood, God pity them! shed a deeper darkness over the shaded and dusky lanes and by ways, whence they momentarily emerged to salute the passer by. Beneath the shelter of night, misery stole forth from its squalid lair, no longer awed by the police, to beseech the compassion of the stranger, and pour its tale of woe and suffering into the rarely willing ear. Serene and silvery in the clear night air, rose the nearly full moon over Southwark, shedding a soft and mellow light on pillar and edifice, column and spire, and enduring the placid bosom of the Thames with a tranquil and spiritual beauty. Such was one glimpse of London at midnight. I have not seen it so impressive by day.—*The Southern Baptist*

A DUTCH JUDGE.

A friend gives us an amusing idea of "a Dutch judge" in the following sketch; He was about to sentence a prisoner, and on looking around for him, found him playing chequers with his custodian, while the foreman of the jury was fast asleep. Replenishing the ample judicial chair with his broardcast person, he thus addressed the jury: "Mister voreman, and t'oder jurymans: Der brisoner, Hans Vleckter is vinished his game mit der sheriff, and has peat him, but I shall dake gare he don't peat *me*. Hans has been dried for murder pefore you, and you must pring in der vardick, but it must pe'corgin'to der law. Der man he kill't wasn't kill't at all, as it was broved he is in der jail at Morrisdown for sheep sdealing. Put dat ish no madder. Der law says ven dere ish a ton't you give' em to der brisoner; but here dere ish no ton't—so you see der brisoner ish guilty. Pesides, he ish a great loafer. I haf know'd him vifty year, and he hasn't done a sditch of work in all dat dimes, and dere ish no one debending upon him for deir livin', and he ish no use to no pody. I dink it would be goot blams to hang him for de examble. I dink, Mr. voremans, dat he pette be hung next four't of July, as der militia ish goin' to drain in anoder gounty, and dere would be no vun goin' on here." It should be added, to the credit of the jury, that in spite of this "learned and impartial charge," they acquitted the "brisoner," finding him "not guilty, and he would leave the state."—*True Flag.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JANUARY 19th 1853. NO 12

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

(Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS

A supply of merchandize just opened and for sale, at the usual rates and terms of the subscriber at his old stand!!

Which stock embraces extensively, the requirements of the Liberian market, whether staple and fancy dry goods, or provisions ne regarded.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, January 23rd 1852.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

THE INFLUENCE OF MAN OVER MAN.

THE world is filled with the countless and interlacing filaments of influence that spread from each individual over the whole surface and frame-work of society. The infant that lies waiting and helpless in the arms of its mother, is already wielding an influence felt through the whole household, by his fretfulness, disturbing, or by his serene smiles, gladdening that entire home; and as with added years, his faculties are expanded, and the sphere of his activity widens itself, his influence increases; and every man whom he meets, much more whom he moulds and governs, becomes the more happy or the more wretched the better or the worse, according to the character of his spirit and example. Nor can he strip from himself this influence. If he flee away from the society of his fellows to dwell alone in the wilderness, he leaves behind him the example of neglected duty, and the memory of disregarded love, to curse the family he has abandoned. Even in the pathless desert he finds his own feet caught in the thorns and entangled web of influence that bound him to society, and his cords remain wherever he was once known, sending home to the hearts that twined around him sorrow and pain. Nor can the possessor expect it to go down into the grave with him.

The sepulchre may have closed in silence over him, and his name may have perished from among men, yet his influence, nameless as it is, and untraceable by the human eye, is floating over the face of society. As in the external and visible world, the fall of a pebble agitates, not perceptibly, indeed, yet really, the whole mass of the earth; thus in the world of morals, every act of every spirit, is telling upon the system of moral beings to which God has bound him. No man leaves the world in all things such, as he found it — the habits which he was instrumental in forming, may go on from century to century, an heir-loom, for good or for evil, doing their work of misery or of happiness, blasting or blessing the country that has now lost all records of his memory. In the case of some, this influence is most sensible. Every age beholds and owns their power. Such men have lived. The church yet feels, throughout all lands, the influence of the thoughts that passed, perhaps, in the solitude of midnight, through the bosom of Paul, as he sat in the shadows of his prison, an old and unbefriended man—thoughts which, lifting his manacled hands, he spread in the epistles before the eyes of men, there to remain forever. They feel the effect of the pious meditations of David, while roaming on the hill side, an humble shepherd lad; of the family piety of Abraham, and of the religous nurture that trained up the infancy of Moses. Every nation is affected at this moment by the moral power that emanated from the despised Noah, as that preacher of righteousness sat among his family, perhaps dejected and faint from unsuccessful toil, teaching them to call upon God, when all the families of the earth beside had forgotten him — And if the mind, taking its flight from the narrow precincts of these walls, were to wander abroad along the peopled highways, and to the farthest hamlet of our own land, and passing the seas, to traverse distant realms and barbarous coasts, every man whom its travels met—nay, every being of human mould that has ever trodden this earth in earlier ages, or that is now to be found among its moving myriads, has felt, or is feeling, the influence of the thoughts of a solitary woman, who, centuries since, stood debating the claims of conscience and of sin, amid the verdant glories of the yet unforfeited paradise.—*Williams.*

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH AFRICA.—Those who have had their early fancies pleased by the poetical fictions of the golden and iron ages can scarcely forbear some amused recollection of their classic readings when they observe the combined influence of gold and iron on the proceedings of the present period. In place of figurative allusions, however, we have practical effects, and the two metals, the precious and the useful, are daily giving fresh impulse to the progress of a plodding people, who are pushing forward their affairs with a celerity sometimes amazing to themselves. Gold is absolutely turning up in glittering heaps beyond the visions of eastern story-tellers, and iron is realizing wonders exceeding those fabricated by the wildest imaginations. What will be the sum total of the effect to be produced by a largely increased supply of gold is difficult to foresee, and those who are interested in the markets of the world are already perplexed in their forethought of future relative values. One effect of the abundance of a commodity whose value is so readily recognized may, we think, be safely predicted. It will give increased impulse to all projects having for their object increased rapidity of intercourse and increased celerity of operation. And here iron comes in to play its important part in the great scheme of reality, and, while displacing old systems, rapidly leaves them all "looming in the distance." Iron roads and iron locomotives have already changed, and are still changing, all the internal operations of the active populations of the world, and iron steamers are destined to have a wider and still more important effect upon ocean commerce. It is foreign to our purpose to show that the recognized superiority of iron screw steamers will give England the lead in the most important branches of trade; but a very little reflection will make it evident that even America herself must either employ us to construct that class of vessel for her, or she must quietly resign to England the palm of superiority. The genius of the age tends to rapidity of operation in every branch of service. Men of interprise are not now content unless they can perform with increased safety and effect, and more perfect system, two, three, four or five operations in the same time that was formerly only sufficient for one. We have been led into this train of reflection by learning that a line of iron screw steamers will, ere long, be brought into action for the purpose of trading entirely along the whole line of the African coast. It is intended that the new iron casks invented and patented by Mr. John Clare, jun., of this town, shall work a conspicuous part in facilitating the transactions of those who conduct these steamers. The contract for these casks has been undertaken by Messrs. Fox, Henderson, and Co., who, having tested them in every way, have given them the sanction of their judgment. The advantages set forth in their favour are manifold. They are cheap, portable, and durable. They can be carried in a far less compass than wooden staves, and will outlast hundreds of cargoes of these their most inconvenient predecessors. They can be set up into casks of the usual capacity by the commonest labourer, so that the expensive aid of the cooper, who dreads the African coast, and will not proceed thither but for high remuneration, will no longer be needed. When set up and filled with palm oil, they may be rolled and stowed with facility, and the absorption and leakage, which have been such serious items of loss, will no longer take place, for iron absorbs not, shrinks not, neither does it yield in any way to the subtle influence of the oil. It is anticipated that, when the arrangements for trading along the coast are properly systematized, the use of the casks will so facilitate operations and economize the trade that a complete revolution will be affected in that important branch of commerce. Without iron casks even iron steamers will be retarded in their operations, and subjected to all the losses and vexations to which the palm-oil trade has hitherto been liable. We might mention numerous other purposes connected with commerce for which iron casks are suitable, and for which they will shortly be used, but, as our immediate object was not so much to give notoriety to this new invention as to mention the project with which it is connected, and incidentally to show the important use to which iron may be turned, we need not pursue that portion of the subject. We may observe that, when iron is found to possess such advantages as the material of so humble a receptacle as a cask, we may expect shortly to hear of its employment in the manufacture of other articles for which its adaptation has not yet been made manifest.—*The London Times of October 23.*

"I CANNOT STAND THAT"

AND what could it be that the sailor could not stand? He had stood the beating of many a storm. Often had he mounted up to heaven, and gone down again into the depths. Many a time had his soul been melted because of trouble. Yet he has rode on the storm; trod the billowy deep boldly, and given his troubles to the winds. But now he meets something which he "cannot stand." What is it? He can stand the perils of a lee shore. He can bear a gale a night and a day in the deep. He can buffet the hardest gale that ever blew off the "Horn." He can do and endure more severe labor and hardship than any other man; but now he knocks under. It is the picture on the cover of a tract of a woman teaching a child. "O," said he, "I cannot stand that; it reminds me of my poor dear mother; it is just the way she used to teach me; but she is gone;" and he burst into tears.

Mother! there are no human teachings like your own. Call your boy to your side, and give him instructions warm from a mother's heart. And should that boy break away from his home, and become a rover on the deep, some little incident may recall the scenes of his early years. He, too, may be reminded of his "poor dear mother," who used to call him to her side, and tell him about Jesus Christ, and the way to eternal life.—*Sailor's Magazine*

DUTY AND GLORY.

IT has been said that the Duke of Wellington never wrote a despatch in which the word duty did not occur, and that Napoleon never wrote a despatch to which the word glory was wanting. That is the difference between the two men, and the two countries to which they belonged. It was that moral superiority that made Wellington the final victor. As a mere General, the Duke of Wellington was immeasurably the inferior of Napoleon. Napoleon displayed more genius in any one campaign, than Wellington did in his whole life; but the dogged man of duty triumphed at length over the brilliant man of glory;—so it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. The French may laugh at the stolidity and stupidity of the Englishman, but so long as the one race is capable of believing in the august and commanding nature of duty, and the other race is not, England's supremacy will be maintained. For every Napoleon produced by France, Britain will be able to find a Wellington.—*Home Journal*

The lava of Etna, since the eruption, has taken another direction, and is fast approaching Milo, the inhabitants of which, to save the wood, are cutting down their chesnut trees, and, of course, emptying their houses. A coasting vessel, lying at anchor near Catania, has been covered with sal ammoniac, the issue from the mountains. A specimen has been sent to Malta, and has been pronounced of the very best quality.—*The Baltimore Weekly American.*

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The London Times of October 18 has the following article, elicited by the circumstances attending Louis Napoleon's return to Paris from his tour to Marseilles:

The triumphs and stately processions which the world has witnessed in various ages, from the barbaric splendor of Oriental monarchy or the military solemnities of the Roman Commonwealth to the ceremonious festivities of the middle ages or the compact array of modern armies, have commonly been regarded as the symbols of established authority or the highest rewards of great achievments. It might indeed be observed in past times, that whenever a power started up less regularly constituted or less known to fame, the splendor of its trappings and its parade seem to augment in an inverse ratio to its exploits, since it was easier to copy the externals of majesty than to acquire its real character. The Tribune Rienzi is still remembered by the conspicuous attire and pompous cavalcade with which he marched from the Capitol to the Lateran; and the fisherman of Naples so soon outshone in his brief magnificence the Viceroys of Spain, whom he expelled.

As the Court of Byzantium faded into degeneracy and impotence, until retained nothing of the ages of Imperial Rome but the purple buskins of the Emperor and the servile adulation of the people, the luxury of the palace and the gorgeous exhibitions of the circus and streets increased, as if to hide the decay of real power and manly virtue. Augustus Cæsar, when he had risen to the absolute and perpetual master of the world, maintained in the titles and in all the places of social life that of a private Roman; the Porphyrogeniti of the late Empire affected no such simplicity, and posterity itself is amazed by their magnificence while it smiles at their dominion.

We cannot defend ourselves against these associations, as we relate the unexampled parade with which Louis Napoleon accomplished on Saturday his laborious return to Paris. The stimulants unsparingly administered to the curiosity and the taste of that great city the indefatigable exertions of the Government, and the example of provincial enthusiasm, had certainly stirred the masses of the population. Never, probably, did so prodigious a concourse of people throng those well trodden streets; never did a nation display greater unconsciousness of the past or indifference to the future. Six triumphal arches spanned the magnificent avenue of the Boulevards from the site of the Bastile to the gate of the Tuileries. The houses and terraces were profusely decorated with the colors and emblems of the Imperial dynasty, and the cipher of Napoleon III. was everywhere allow to anticipate the formal proclamation of the new autocrat. An immense array of armed men proceeded, followed, and encompassed the practic heir of Napoleon; for to use an expression applied by Tacitus on a similar occasion, he advance "*sepultus armatus*" to take possesion of that Empire which we are told is Peace."

In this guise he proceeded with all the state of absolute power, saluted by the priests and sanctioned by the spontaneous and unreluctant servitude of the nation, to take possession of that palace from which less than five years ago the outraged sovereign of a constitutional monarchy was ignominiously expelled; The people who threw off the yoke of Louis Phillipe's authority have never stopped till they immolated the last of their liberties and prostrated themselves before Louis Napoleon; and that historic edific to which M. Louis Blanc once assigned the name and destination of a "Hospital for Civil Invalids" is once more the seat of a military Court. It is still the same people which has rattled with frantic acclamations the rise and down fall of ten or twelve successive Powers in half a century—which defiled from morn to sunset before M. Ledru Rollin at his Feast of Fraternity, and listened with rapture to the Republican harangues of M. de Lamartine. The very pavement over which this colossal pageantry did parade was thrown up to make the barricades of February and of June, and the windows which were thronged with enthusiastic spectators, and hung with spangled

draperies and banners, are the same into which the brutal and brutal and indiscriminating fire of the troops of the Dictors was poured on the 5th of last December.

If these contrasts occured as forcibly to the French people as they do to the rest of the world and if the present were ever placed beside the past, such solemnities, as that of last Saturday would furnish an ample subject of reflection and surprise, rather than one of enthusiasm or of joy. But each of these scenes has passed away as rapidly as running water; the very person who took part in them are just as ready to wear the new badge and rise the cry of the hour; for to-morrow the engagements and noises of to day will be to them as those of yesterday. With the exception of the diplomatic body, which wisely stands aloof, every class of public servants was represented in this procession and on this occasion. The workmen of the Faubourgs—the very men who were described but a few months ago as untameable barbarians to be hewn down without mercy in street warfare—are not behindhand in giving in their allegiance to the most despotic form of authority, and we do not question that a large proportion of the enthusiasm witnessed on the occasion was genuine, though it has been heightened by all the artifices that could be employed by the Government. It is a singular proof of the tenacity of Louis Napoleon's character that after having failed in two attempts to kindle the excitement of the populace of Paris at the Feast of Eagles and at his entry from Strasburg, he should now have repeated the experiment on a larger scale, and with success. He has attained the great object of his ambition, and the crown which he is about to resume is tendered to him by millions who care not to know more of the true character of their future ruler and his policy than they can discover from his holy-day speeches and holyday dresses.

Arrived at this point in his singular career, it is certainly in the power of Louis Napoleon to repair some part of the evils and injustice that have attended his dictatorship and to confute the suspicions and the resentment which the lawless policy of the last few months has justly excited. If his Government really possesses the strength to mitigate those measures of security which are henceforth useless. If those measures are, on the contrary, its main support, it rests on them, and not on the gratitude and affection of the people of France. But the new Emperor, as we suppose he will soon be styled, may, unquestionably, inaugurate his reign, if he be so advised, by acts of clemency, confidence and justice, which would obliterate from the facile memories of his subjects the traces of those flagrant acts which accompanied his rise. He may proclaim a general amnesty to the victims of those political parties which he professes to have extinguished and united; he may set an example to Europe, which would be the soundest pledge of peace, by effecting a large and immediate reduction of the army; and he may gradually restore at least some shadow of that former freedom to the people he aspires to govern.

If we have been foremost to denounce a series of acts which were disgraced by all the excesses of arbitrary power, and which cannot but excite the gravest apprehensions for the future we shall not be the less ready to acknowledge any change in the policy of the French Government which bears the stamp of magnanimity and sincerity. It is obvious that the maintenance of the existing Government within the bounds of moderation and of peace (if those limits can be observed by a power so constructed) promises more tranquility to Europe than the occurrence of any fresh revolution leading to incalculable consequences. But until some such measures have been adopted, and until those pledges have been given, even this momentary tranquility, purchased by the loss of all freedom, is, as insecure as it is oppressive, and the acclamations that welcomed Louis Napoleon on his return to Paris were elected from the people by hopes and expectations for which we can at present discover no solid foundation.

From the African Repository.

REMARKS ON LIBERIA.

If the colored man is determined to remain in this country, in spite of the wrongs he is obliged to suffer, we know of no way but to let him. None but criminals can properly have a residence assigned them other than they please to choose. But what we insist is, that the colored men of intelligence and energy are willfully blind to their own interests and those of their race, in decrying colonization. It is most evident, if they remain with us, they must forego political and social equality for a long time to come; while in the colony of Liberia, their rights would be unquestioned. "Ah!" says the American-born African, "Liberia is a *foreign barbarous* and *pestilential* clime. America is our native land, for which our fathers fought and bled side by side with yours. We won't go to Africa; give us our rights where we belong."

Now, we always thought they ought to have the same political rights with other men, and our vote was one of the few so vastly out numbered by the nays when the question of colored suffrage was before the people. But when things don't work as we think they ought, we have to accept them as they are. Colored men were refused the right of suffrage, and, if the question was up again to-day, they would again be refused, probably by as heavy a vote, if not heavier, than before. So the plain alternative of political and social inferiority here, or of sovereign, unquestioned manhood in Liberia is presented. Yes, but Liberia is "*foreign.*" So is California foreign to the thousands who are constantly urging their way to its distant shores; so is America foreign to the multitudes of Irish, English and Germans, who forsake their native land for homes where they can enjoy political rights. Emigration is a great feature of the age, and a great promoter of human progress.

Liberia is "*barbarous.*" How is that? The Colonization Society has transported some eight or ten thousand of the most respectable and intelligent colored people of this country to the colony. Schools, churches and newspapers flourish among them. Good order and social refinement are prominent characteristics of the people. If they are barbarous, what is civilization? To call them barbarous is to impeach the capacity of the African for improvement. No sagacious colored man should do it.

Liberia is "*pestilential.*" No doubt, in low swampy localities there is an unhealthy element. It is so in all parts of the world. But all reliable accounts represent the climate of Liberia to be as salubrious and genial as the soil is fertile and prolific. If our colored population would possess themselves of some information about the country of their ancestors, cease swallowing, without digestion, the crazy denunciations of men who find their interest in crying down colonization, they would soon obtain better opinions of their mother country. And, with a better notion of the country, hundreds of men would voluntarily improve their condition by removing thither. Every intelligent and worthy colored man, like the writer of the foregoing article, ought to aspire to civil honors, and a high degree of political and social distinction. The vote on colored suffrage teaches him what to expect by remaining in this repressive land."

One word as to the *test* of the African's capacity for civilization and self-government, and we dismiss the subject.

That numerous slaves even have proved their humanity by well-developed minds and high moral worth is well enough known. Individual specimens do not exactly settle the question we are after. When the colony of Liberia shall become the seat of a powerful nation, and the centre of republican liberty wisely sustained by the native population of Africa, a far more interesting problem will have been solved. Nowhere on the face of the earth is there a free community of civilized negroes except that of Liberia. Even Hayti has her Emperor; and Sierra Leone is ruled by subordinates of the British crown. Therefore Liberia is one of the most interesting germs of national growth the world has ever seen. The negro should watch the issue of the experiment with quite as deep a solicitude as philanthropists of any other color. Its success will be the harbinger of honor and liberation to Africa at home," as well as Africa on the Continental shores of the Eastern Continent.

From the Liberia Herald.

THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA

On the Western Coast of Africa was planted a few years since a colony of free colored people from the United States of America, which is already attracting to it the attention of almost the whole civilized world.

For [illegible] since, this colony declared itself independent, and, with the consent of those who had the government of it, were erected into a Republic. Prior to that period it had been governed by an agent appointed by the Society which had undertaken to found the Colony.—On the 24th of August, 1847 the Colony entered upon the experiment of self-government. Our government had given the problem of the capacity of the Anglo Saxon to govern himself, a problem which had hitherto been doubtful. Liberia is now solving a still more doubtful problem, whether the African race can govern themselves. It is this fact that throws around the infant Republic the intense interest with which it is regarded by the world. If it fail the hopes of Africa and her scattered sons go down with it, if it succeed, she will speedily stretch forth her hands unto God. Their government like our own, is strictly representative. It consists of a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary of State, a Treasurer, a Senate, a House of Representative, and a Judiciary. The Republic extends about 400 miles along the western coast of Africa, between 4 deg. and 7 deg. North latitude and reaches from the coast into the interior about 25 miles. Monrovia, situated in the northern part, is the capital; adjacent to which there are several quite flourishing towns & villages. In its southern part is Cape Palmas. North of Liberia is the English possession of Sierra Leone, containing some 43,000 inhabitants blest with the means of progress and civilization, under the fostering care of the British government. Between eight and ten thousand colored persons, many of them being emancipated slaves, have emigrated from this country to Liberia. More than 80,000 of the natives have become citizens of the new Republic; and besides suppressing the slave trade in their own dominions, treaties have been formed with several other tribes having the same object in view.—The commerce of the Republic amounts annually to about $500,000. The expense of conducting the government for the year 1851, ending 30th of September, amounted to $34,039, 14. The Methodists, the Presbyterian, the Baptist, and the Episcopalians, have, each of them, established missionary stations in Liberia. The people have the Sabbath, the Bible, the Christian ministry the church, the school system, a free government, a good soil and fine climate, as the elements, of their future growth.

They have been exceedingly fortunate in the choice of their first Presiding officer, who seems, in many respects, like our own Washington, to have been raised up, and qualified by Providence for the difficult position which he is called to occupy. Seeing no hope of rising to the level of a true and independent manhood in this country, he emigrated to his father land, and after a few years residence, received the appointment from the American Colonization Society of Agent for the government of the Colony.—When they declared themselves independent he was chosen President by the people, and at the late election was re-elected to the same office. He has had much to do in shaping the Constitution and laws of the Republic and will have his impress for good or evil upon it, for all coming time. His inaugural Address, and his annual Message, have been lately received, and bear the impress of a mature mind, deeply sensible of the difficulties and responsibilities of the position which he occupies. He opens with the following cheering and heneful announcement:

"For four years Liberia has maintained her position as an independent State; and though her path has been strewed with innumerable difficulties who can deny that her course has been onward? I question whether history can produce an instance where any people, under the same adverse circumstances, have made greater progress in nationality than the people of Liberia. And I have yet to be convinced that any other people, of whatever race, have presented greater proofs of capacity for self-government. Who can point to the period in the history of Liberia, when anarchy and confusion, when law & order were no longer maintained among her citizens? No, gentlemen; the skeptic must stand mute; the people of Liberia understood too well their true interests, and appreciate too highly their republican institutions."

In regard to the bearing and influence of the republic upon the surrounding tribes, which is one of the most interesting aspects in which it can be looked at by the Philanthropist and christian, President Roberts make the following encouraging assatement in his message:

"It affords me great satisfaction, to be able to inform the Legislature that, except the difficulties in Grand Bassa, our relations with the tribes bordering on our territories, and those within our jurisdiction, have undergone no material change since your last session. And generally from a conviction that we consider them a part of ourselves, and cherish with sincerity their rights and interests, the attachment of the natives is daily gaining strength. Constant applications are being made to the government to supply them with school teachers, and with other qualified persons to reside among them, to instruct them in the civilized modes of agriculture and the mechanic arts; and it is a matter of deep regret that the government, for want of pecuniary means, has not been able to meet their wishes but to an exceedingly limited extent.

"The superiority of civilized over savage life is here brought to the view of the natives in a way in which they cannot shut their eyes against it. Whatever differences of opinion may exist upon the question as to what influence the existence of such a Republic is to exert upon slavery in this country, all must admit that it is to work a mighty revolution among the native tribes of Africans, if it continues to live and flourish. In this view of it, it is an enterprise which all good men, who love their race and wish to see them christianized and civilized, whether they live at the North or the South, must unite in promoting. The superiority of civilized, and especially Christianized man, naturally impresses his barbarous neighbor.

Rome conquered Greece with her arms; yet the latter conquered the former with her civilization. We cannot but hope, we are strongly disposed to believe that the Republic of Liberia is destined to work out important results for Africa. It is yet in its infancy; let it, however, be preserved and enlarged, and it must become a stupendous power in that dark and bleeding land.

We can conceive no good and valid reason which ought to induce a philanthropist, either of the extreme South or the furthest North, to oppose it. To us it seems clear that self interest as well as duty, ought to incline our citizens, as well as our government, to lend a helping hand to this young Republic. England and France have recognized its independent nationality; and the former has already entered into a treaty of commerce with it. President Roberts announces the fact that Prussia has recently taken the same course; and adds, that he has assurance that two or three other European governments will soon follow the example of Prussia, in the recognition of our Independence." As to the attitude of our own government, the President says:

"We have cause, however still to regret that the United States government has not yet seen fit to acknowledge the Independence of this Republic. And though we are not insensible of the cause of this delay, still we had every reason to hope and expect, notwithstanding the peculiar institution of that country, that it would have been among the first to extend to us the friendly hand, to welcome Liberia among the Family of Nations. I am happy to remark, however, that we have still grounds to hope that the United States government will not much longer withhold this token of friendship."

And we would ask, is this hope and expectation an unfounded one? Has not Liberia been planted and fostered by our own hands; have not our greatest and best statesmen, our Jefferson, our Monroe our Harrison, our Taylor, our Clay, and Fillmore expressed the liveliest interest in its success, some of them in their official capacity? Liberia is a separate and independent nation as much as we are. She has copied our laws and is endeavoring to reproduce our institutions. Why shall we not take her by the hand and encourage her feeble and tottering steps. She may yet enable us to solve the inexplicable enigma of our own destiny as a nation. Who knows but that Providence has caused her to [illegible] for this very purpose.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Editor.

Saturday the 15th inst being the anniversary of the day on which the memorable battle was fought, and the famous victory achieved at Boyer's town; it was celebrated according to a previous arrangement of the city authorities, with appropriate honors. A gun fired from Central Hill announced the hour of 8 A M when the star and stripes were hoisted at the Government House, State House and Fort Carnot guns were also fired from Central Hill at 12 M. and at 6 P M.

But perhaps the best was reserved for the evening. At 6. P. M. the officers of the 1st regiment assembled in Regimentals, at the residence of President Roberts where they were formed in line and marched, to music of the [illegible] under command of Col. to the Seminary building, where a supper had been procured for them by the Ladies of the L. L. Institute.

Before the supper was served, there were certain exercises performed of a very interesting character, and with which we were particularly pleased. The Ladies had invited the Rev. A. F. Russel, who accompanied the regiment during the campaign, as chaplain, and Major Erskine, to deliver addresses on the occasion.—After they had sung two stanzas of a hymn, and Revd D. B. Warner had prayed Mr Russel rose and spoke at considerable length, with remarkable effect. He said he was not aware he had been opposed to war for several reasons which he stated,—but that there was [illegible] of war to which he was, and always was opposed, especially opposed, and that was *aggressive* war—war caused by the ambition [illegible] sake of fame territorial acquisitions &c. He believed such wars to be opposed to the spirit of christianity.—But the late war [illegible] Fish men was not of such character—it was not *defensive* war—it was the only means of honor and dignity of Liberia against the [illegible] conspirators and insurrectionists &c and he defied any man in the world to assert truthfully that there has been any other kind of war fought in Liberia.

Mr R. then gave a description of the Campaign from the marching of the troops from Fishtown to their arrival at Tradetown, the scene of the illustrious battle. After which, he

took his seat.

Major Erskine then rose and continued the narration, describing the battle &c. He closed with some very happy remarks relative to the prospects of Liberia—the civilization of Africa &c. The exercises were then concluded with singing by the Ladies of the Institute.

Soon afterwards the supper, which was not intended to be a very sumptuous affair, was served—There was an abundance of nice things however. The time was most aggreeably spent especially was it leasing when the voice of the Ladies began to be heard.—for there was a number of these lovely creatures present, besides the members of the Institute—The company dismissed about 10 O'clock, very well pleased with the exercises and enjoyments of the evening.

PATRIOT.

Monrovia January 1853

Was Stolen, from the subscriber's residence some time between the first and the twenty fifth of December last past, a patent lever gold hunting watch, with gold guard, chain and seals attached to it, any person who will deliver the said watch &c. to the subscriber, will receive a handsome reward. The watch can be readily identified from certain marks on it &c.

F. W STOKES,
Rector of St. Paul's Church.

Monrovia, January, 17th.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JANUARY 19th, 1853.

Another year has been fairly entered upon, and while the hearts of the people of Liberia should be filled with thanks and praise to the Great Doner of the Universe for the many favors he bestowed upon them through the year just passed, in warding off dangers which the most unobservant, could not refrain from contemplating with fearful apprehensions as to the final result of them, they should not forget, at the commencement of a new year, to implore that His gracious protection may be still extended over them, and that He will continue his manifestations of kindness while they further continue to strive to make Liberia the centre of civilization and christianization to the thousand upon thousands of heathens with which our coast abounds. Upon the Government and people of Liberia a fearful responsibility rests. In the providence of God, Liberia was founded, and the people thereof, have been peculiarly protected and guided by His almighty power for the furtherance of His own wise purposes. We are led to fall in with this opinion, if for no other reason, than that, in every step which Liberia has taken to reach its present position, His guidance and protection have been very remarkably manifest. What people on earth commenced their career under circumstances so peculiar, as those of the people of Liberia. They left the land of their birth under the auspices of a Society whose resources were derived from voluntary contributions, & upon which no assurance could be placed but such contributions would be constantly made. We say, home and friends were forsaken, and Africa was sought as an asylum, where liberty could be enjoyed and where a home could be established for every portion of our race who might be disposed to avail themselves of it. We have no intention of following the pioneers to Africa, nor of referring to the trials and dangers which assailed them on their arrival on its shores. It is sufficient for our present purpose, that they succeeded in founding a state after surmounting difficulties which would unpal the stoutest hearts, & but for the powerful interposition of the God of Heaven, our fathers would have been swept off by their savage foes. When the historian some quarter of a century hence, shall write the history of Liberia & faithfully record every remarkable circumstance associated with the early settlement on this mount, the readers of that day will be inclined to treat it as a romance and be incredulous in believing it. The great dangers that for years stared the pioneers of Liberia in the face & their miraculous preservation in almost every instance and the slow but steady growth of Liberia up to the present time, amidst many severe trials and difficulties.—it assuming an independent position and recognized by some of the most powerful nations of the earth, when, it is but scarcely a quarter of a century ago, that the first pioneers placed their feet on these shores—we say in view of all these facts, the history of Liberia will be unique—it will be without a parellel. And to whose agency is to be attributed the success? Surely none will presume to give credit to it to poor feeble man—he may have been the instrument in the hands of God for the accomplishments of his own wise purposes but all the honor is due to Him alone. Are the people of Liberia endeavering to carry out what are evidently his designs? Have they properly considered the fearful obligations they are under, for the spread of civilization and christianization among the aborigines of the country. The fiat has gone forth, and its fulfilment is certain—"that Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands unto God"—and the people of Liberia, no doubt, are destined by Him who uttered the decree, to bear a prominent part in its accomplishment. Are we (the Liberians) fully aware of the duty assigned to us? Is it our daily thought to look about us, to discover if we are srtetching forth our powers to raise the heathen upon a level with ourselves—to instil into him the doctrines of the Cross? If we are not filled with this impression, depend upon it, the mission with which we are charged has not commenced. We know that many of both sexes, taken from the bonds of idolatry & superstition have been reared in our families, and that they have ceased to worship stocks and stones; but have we done as much as we could have done?

In making these remarks, our aim is to call the attention of our citizens to a subject which we consider of paramount importance, and it is for them to determine if they have attempted to perform their duty. If we fail to carry out the mission assigned to us, be assured that other means will be resorted to, for its accomplishment, and that we will then be under the displeasure of the Almighty—the very thought of such a displeasure should fill our hearts with sadness. We call upon the people of Liberia to use all their endeavors to civilize and christianize the heathen, and it they fail to do so, we recommend to them a strict & an impartial reading of the history of the disobedient Jews

The Superintendants of Sabbath Schools are hereby informed that President Roberts, while in England, was kindly furnished, by Sir Horace St. Paul, with a goodly number of Bibles for the use of sabbath schools, in Liberia; which will be supplied to said schools on application at this office

The 15th, January. Every one will remember the joy and enthusiasm that prevailed in our city, when, on the 23rd, of January 1852, the 1st Regiment returned from the Campaign in Grand Bassa. The soldiers were glad to return home, after having, for so many days, wandered through the wilderness, now wading horrible swamps, and now fording rivers or *sailing* their way through thick as and dense woods, and their enraptured families and friends were no less glad to welcome them back to their peaceful and pleasant homes from such scenes of difficulties and dangers. And their joy was increased by the reflection, that they welcomed them [illegible] conquerors too, as truly, if not more [illegible] than those of Cæsar and Rome Victorious.

The noble victory which they achieved at Trade Town is next to that of Dec. 1st 1822, without a parallel in the history of Liberian warfare and will doubtless, always be remembered by the people of Liberia—especially will there be a living remembrance of it in the county of Grand Bassa the scene of the battle—as upon the result of that conflict—was suspended the destiny of that county if not of the whole Republic

Had the patriotic band yielded one inch to the enemy in that desperate struggle, the honor and dignity of Liberia, would perhaps have been lost forever. But though they knew that they were in contest with a horde of savages whose numbers were untold, still, they were undaunted and manfully contending they put the enemy to flight scattered and reduced to ashes the town, and as some suppose, impregnable fort and also making such an impression on the natives as will perhaps, always deter them from making aggressive attacks upon the settlements. Now should memory cease to—

"raise her trophies o'er the tomb"

of those faithful few, who fell gloriously in the field they fell in the defence of their country

The 15th inst being the anniversary of the day on which the battle was fought and the victory won, appropriate honors were paid it. In another column our readers will find a communication from our correspondent "Patriot" giving a history of the doings of the day.

Recognition.—The President has received from His Excellency the Belgium Minister near the Court of St James a despatch containing a formal recognition of the Independence of the Republic of Liberia, by His Majesty the King of Belgium.

We had hoped that the disturbances so long existing between the Veys and Golahs had measurably ceased, and that tho' it was not probable that sincere friendship would subsist between Dwar-looh-Beh and Boombo, the contending chieftians, yet we were not without hope that they would mutually agree to cease hostilities and lend their united aid in the re-establishment of a general peace. In this opinion, we regret to say we are most sadly disappointed, and we can form no idea as to the duration of of the hostilities now raging at Little Cape Mount. It is not our intention now, to give a history of the causes which first led to the outbreak between these two chieftains, and of the several pacific measures resorted to by our Government, at considerable expenditure of money to reconcile the billigerents—nor of their meeting in congress in this city with a number of kings and chieftians, at the command of the President, that their matter of quarrel might be heard and adjusted. The last meeting of these chieftians took place in December 1851, and when they left for their homes it was well understood that all matters of quarrel were amicably arranged and that in future they would be friends. The President gave them to understand in strong terms that he would not permit them to resume hostilities—that if any cause of difficulty should again aris, between them, and they could not arrive at an amicable understanding between themselves, they should refer their cases to the Government—all of which was well understood and consented to. In case however, either party should commence a war, the chief who acted only on the defensive was to be assisted by Government, and every means would be resorted to to humble the aggressor, and bring him to merited punishment. As soon as it was known that peace was restored, the intercourse with Little Cape Mount largely increased, trade was revived, and songs of rejoicing were heard, where but a few months before, the din and turmoil of savage warriors, only predominated. This peaceful state was but of short duration, owing to the turbulent spirit of Boombo joined with that of Prince Cain of Grand Cape Mount. In May last Boombo again raised the standard of revolt, and burned and sacked the towns of Dwar-loch Beh, and who true to his obligations to the Government, resorted to arms only in defence of his towns and people. The administration of Government was then in the hands of Mr Williams, and Dwar-loch-Beh sent to him for assistance, and for permission to make reprisals—this was not granted, but commissioners were sent to Boombo to demand his reasons for violating his solemn engagements—the commissioners were discourteously received, and they returned without obtaining the least satisfaction. The Government did not cease to remonstrate with Boombo, who all the time was sorely pressing Dwarloo Beh, and as this chief was denied the privilege of making an aggressive movement, he ventured to visit Monrovia, to urge the Government to take immediate measures to relieve him—while here, intelligence reached him that Boombo had taken advantage of his absence and succeeded in capturing his principal town, murdered a number of his people, and held his family prisoners—Mr. Williams accompanied with three commissioners went up to Little Cape Mount in the "Lark" and sent the commissioners on shore with a message to Boombo—he met the commissioners, and while in conference with them, his warriors crossed the river, attacked one of the principal towns of the inoffensive Deys, murdered more than a hundred of them, carried off hundreds into captivity, burned the town to ashes, and all while the Lark was in sight with the then executive officer of the Government on board. The commissioners returned home, and very soon after the regular meeting of the Legislature took place, when the whole of Boombo's treachery and violations of his treaty were laid before it. The Legislature knowing all the facts, passed a Law authorizing a military force to be put on foot to subdue the rebellious chief. The President has delayed to adopt this course, hoping that other measures might be resorted to, to end the difficulties. Dwarloo Beh was in Monrovia the first of the month, the object of his visit was to call the attention of Government to the continued agressions of Boombo—the President assured him that he had the subject then under consideration, and would be hope soon have the country in peace. Dwarloo Beh returned home, and but a very few days after his departure from here news reached the President that Boombo had captured another of his principal towns. Now what is to be done in the premises! Is it just to Dwarloo Beh, that because he has always maintained his integrity to his treaty with the Government, that he should be hindered now, to make aggressive movement to resist the encroachments of this bloody minded desperado? We speak candidly when we say, that the Government too must remember its promises, and if they fail to act strictly up to them, how can it be expected that the native chiefs will! It is in our opinion the duty of Government, without delay, to send an armed force to Little Cape Mount to chastise Boombo, and to Grand Cape Mount after Cain, who has all along acted in connection with Boombo.

Arrival of Immigrants and Missionaries.—The Bark "Shirley" George Chasen master, arrived on the 6 inst: from Baltimore with 39 Immigrants for Cape Palmas—also there came as passengers Bishop Levi Scot of the M. E. Church U. S.—Rev J. W. Horne for the M. E. Church at this place, Rev: H. R. Scott and lady, Mr. Charles Putman, Mr. C. W. Freeman, and S. Reynold.

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia January 12th 1853.

The undersigned emigrants passengers to this place from the United States, in the barque Linda Stewart; Captain Lloyd Skinner, take this method to bear their testimony, to the kind and courtious treatment and deportment of the Captain's attention to their convenience and comfort, and to his unequaled skill, as a seaman and navigator.

Aron W. Anderson,	Saml. Ross,
Rev. Isac Scott,	Miehl. Ash,
Isac Deans,	Richard Cooke,
Francis Shepard,	James Ash,
Mathew Ash. Sr.	Edward Elliott,
Moses Ricks,	Wm. Morfos,
Mathew Ash Jr.	John Young,
Jerry Elliott,	Isac Young,
Saml. Ricks,	Ming Carny, Sr.
Simon Shepard,	Ming Carny, Jr.
Willis Shepard,	Jas Leopold Smith
Riley A. Sims,	Daniel Berry,
Gray Dunston,	Sewell Penford,
William Elliott,	John Deans,
Daniel Pitt.	

Baltimore American, Norfolk Herald Christiana Sun, N. C. will please copy the above.

WOMAN'S WILL.—Dip the Atlantic ocean very with a teaspoon; twist your heel into the toe of your boot; make mosquitoes perform their promises, and subscribers pay the printers; send up fishing hooks with balloons, and fish for stars; get astride a gossamer and chase a comet; when the rain is coming down like the cataract of Niagara, remember where you left your umbrella; in short, prove all things hitherto considered impossible, to be possible; but never attempt to coax a woman to say she *will*, when she has made up her mind to say she *won't*.

Let thy *will* be thy master, thy *mind* thy companion, and thy *tongue* thy servant.

An Irish gentleman in the excess of conjubilation, exclaimed, "Heaven forbid, my dear Julia, that I should ever live to see you a widow."—*Christian Banner.*

☞ It is strange that man, born to suffering, will often writhing beneath it, should wantonly inflict it on his fellows.

Volpergo.

NAVAL.

1853 January 7th—Arrived H. B. M. Steamer Polyphemus, Commander Philips from the windward, on a cruise. She sailed the same day for the leeward.

" 7th. H. Prusian Majesty's ship Gefion, captain Sundervall, for the South America

" 8th, Liberian Government schooner Lark R. Cooper, Esqr. Lieutenant commanding, for the leeward, having on board, the members of the Legislature, for Grand Bassa and Sinoe.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &c

1853 January 7th, Arrived cutter Liberia Wilson, from Marshall, with camwood, lime and palm oil, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro:—7th, sloop Nathan Bangs, Card, from the windward, with camwood and palm oil, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro:—10 h. schooner Patsey, Parker, from the leeward, with palm oil, to H. W. Dennis;—11th, French barque Alfred, A. Deville, from Bordeaux, via Gores, to Payne & Yates;—15th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with lime and camwood, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro:—

DEPARTURES.

1853 January 10th—Sailed cutter Liberia, Wilson for Marshall;—14th American barque Jose I. Maxwell, Joshua Ferrell, for Rio De Janeiro;—15th American barque Shirley George Chasen for Cape Palmas, having on board the passengers, and emigrants that came in her;—15th British brig Prince Empire, H. Whitfield for Grand Bassa, passenger, J. Epphenhausen, Esq. J. S. Smith, M. D. and Mr G. L. Seymore, sister and family;—17th [illegible] Frances, Howard for the windward;—18th schooner Patsey, Parker for the windward;—18th cutter Liberia, Wilson for the windward;

POETRY.

THE SABBATH BELL—BY ELIZA COOK.

Peal on, peal on—I love to hear
The old church ding-dong soft and clear!
The welcome sounds are doubly blest
With future hope and earthly rest;
Yes, where no calling changes round,
There's not a place where man may dwell
But he can hear a Sabbath bell.

Go to the woods when winter's song
Howls like a tamished wolf along,
Or when the south winds scarcely turn
The light leaves of the trembling fern—
Although the cloister-chimes ring there,
The heart is called to faith and prayer,
For all Creation's voices tell
The tidings of the Sabbath bell.

Go to the billows let them pour
In gentle calm or headlong roar;
Let the vast ocean be thy home,
Though find a God upon the foam;
In rippling swell or stormy roll
The crystal waves shall wake thy soul,
And thou shalt feel the hallowed spell
Of the wide water's Sabbath bell.

The lark upon his skyward way,
The robin on the hedge-way spray,
The bee within the wild thyme's bloom,
The owl amid the cypress gloom,
All sing, in varied tone,
A vesper to the great unknown;
Above, below, one chorus swells
Of God's unnumbered Sabbath bell.—*The Weekly Clipper.*

LOVE OF TRUTH.

Sincere love of truth never yet ignited the faggot, or reared the stake of persecution.—Men who scrupulously endeavor the advancement of this invaluable principle, are actuated by a sensitiveness of feeling and reverence for its beauties which operate as salutary checks upon those morose and disorderly passions of our common nature, the gratification of which, though ostensibly consecrated by the most holy pretences of virtue, and of meditated usefulness, would inevitably effect its harm.

What was the conduct of Luther! His persecution of Servetus stamped the lie upon all his pretensions, and made a mockery, even of the cause he espoused. The pleading of passions, not sanctified by the divinity of truth; the desire for worldly aggrandizement, itself at variance with all this more honorable ennobling instincts of the human heart, these too often wrest the right and give impulse to the wrong. Yet let not the sincere disciple of truth despair. In the language of Bryant.

"Truth, crushed to earth shall rise again,
The eternal years of God are her's,
While error, wounded writhes in pain,
And dies among its worshippers."—*Christian Banner*

A SMART BOY.—A little boy, "well in his boots," for the first time, and very proud of them, said to his mother, after reading his customary chapter in the "family Bible" in the morning:—"Mother, why didn't Moses wear boots?"

"Why, my son, what makes you ask *that* question? Perhaps he *did* wear boots, my dear; we don't know.

"No, mother, he didn't because the Bible says that the voice came out of the burning bush, 'take off thy *shoes*.'"

There was no rejoinder to this "clincher."—*Christian Banner*

Why is an auger hole' when made too deep, like a man in the water? Because he is *overboard*.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES

THEIR ERRORS AND THEIR DUTIES.

"But happy they, the happiest of their kind,
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate
Their hearts, their fortune, and their beings blend!

Marriage is said to be a lottery. It would seem so indeed in some cases, the contrasts are so extraordinary, and the circumstances so novel. But so solemn a compact, so sacred in the eyes of Heaven and the Law, and so calculated to affect for better or for worse" not only the temporal but the eternal happiness of the parties, should not be thought of lightly or determined upon rashly. We fear that in too many marriages, worldly considerations are permitted to exercise a controling influence. Hands are united, not hearts.—Pecuniary objects, and not harmony of sentiments constitute the motive power! Matches are made with reference to an 'establishment,' and not to a life of peace, tranquility and happiness. The best affections, the highest sympathies are trifled with and sacrificed if not sold, while the glitter of fashion and the pomp and vanity of worldly display, conceal the breaking heart within. Hence the frequent divorces—the unhappy homes, the lonely and deserted wives, the dissolute and reckless husbands. On the other hand, how many rush into matrimony who do not duly consider its responsibilities, who take no note of the future! Controlled by a sudden fancy, influenced by a wild impulse, they hasten on and find 'too late,' that they have assumed a position to which they are inadequate, that the struggles and trials of the world are fearful, that more nerve, patience, and perseverence are necessary than they can command. The excitement, too, the delusion may have passed away, and they are surprised to find imperfections in the angel of their idolatry. They forget that they themselves are human, fallible, full of errors, and thus they cannot make proper allowance for others. They become petulant and prevish, harsh and brutal and the 'rosy and sunny home' that was pictured in the day of dream is converted into a scene of 'strife,' and anger of passion and discord. They find themselves disappointed, sour'd. The prospect has changed, and instead of discovering the cause in themselves, instead of pursuing a magnanimous and manly course, they turn upon the 'ge the one,' into whose ears they so lately poured fond vows and earnest protestations, and make her the source of all the bitterness and vexation! Alas! for the victim under such circumstances. How, day after day, must her withering dream fade, and the withering reality of a long life of sorrow loom before her! How, in her quiet hours, she must remember her early home, and the lovish love that she enjoyed beneath the paternal roof! At times, too, she may recall a *mothers love*—and feel disposed to unburthen her heart, and communicate the secrets of her soul to the being who watch over he cradle! And yet, why disturb, why agonize unnecessarily—why communicate a sorrow that will only pain and wring without the means of affording relief?

But there is another side to this picture.—There are gentle ones who forget or neglect their duties, and who, by coldness and asperity, make home a scene of perpetual discord. The husband is welcomed with frowns! Complaints are ever uppermost. Nothing satisfies. Toil on, by day or by night, and still the murmur is the same. A peevish, a fretful spirit seems to have taken possession of the better half,' and after struggling in vain against such a constant source of disquiet, the husband abandons his home in despair, and seeks elsewhere for companionship, or at least for exemption from perpetual fault finding.—How fearful this mistake on the part of young wives—how they trifle with affection—how they peril peace of mind! The out door world is full of care and anxiety. The struggle for the means of subsistence often taxes all the energies of body and mind. The competition in trade, the rivalry in business, the vicissitudes of chance and courage, the perils of misfortune, the treachery of friends! Alas! these seldom enter the ordinary reflections of a thoughtless wife, especially if she be vain, proud, and devoted to display. Her ideas are *false pride, inflated vanity* and a *desire to excel;* and if her husband do not minister to every whim of the hour, if he be unable to comply with her demands for funds—if he venture to remonstrate against unnecessary expenditures, anger and passion and invective are by no means unusual. He may at the moment be pressed to the earth by some sudden pecuniary exigency, may require the exercise of extraordinary moral courage to maintain his position & sustain his character—may need consolation, encouragement and incentive to exertion, and instead, find reproaches angry looks and harsh insinuations at home! How many men have been maddened and ruined under these circumstances!

How in some sudden moment of excitement have they abandoned the control of their own fortunes, and yielded to the dark impulses of despair. Partners in trade are bound by the law to say nothing of higher and nobler considerations, to assist and sustain each other by every honorable means. How much more incumbent, therefore, is such policy in partners for life, and between those who have united themselves, not only on grounds of affection and principle, but to a certain extent have made their destinies one! How essential the wisdom and duty of mutual forbearance, mutual assistance! How important that each should strive to contribute to the happiness of the other—to soothe the sorrow to share the joy—to counsel and encourage in a moment of adversity, to restrain and subdue in the hour of prosperity! The bond of marriage when entered into wisely, thoughtfully, kindly and generously, is indeed the bond of affection, of concord and of happiness. But the obligation is mutual, and while every husband of a right mind and a right heart, will endeavor to provide to the best of his ability for the necessities and the comfort of the being of his choice the wife should not forget the smile of welcome at night fall, the look and the manner of love that subdued and won. She should not forget the honor, the interest, the happiness and prosperity of the head of the house hold," and the the source of all its comforts!—*From the Philadelphia Inquirer.*

BREEDING FISH.

VERY interesting experiments have been made in France upon breeding fish. The spawn of fish is scattered in inconceivable profusion, and but a small per centage of the eggs ever develope to animal life. They are washed away before being impregnated, are eaten by other fish, and lost in a hundred ways. The spawn of a fish contains hundreds of thousands of eggs. Over half a million of eggs have been counted in the spawn of a mackerel, and 1,357,000 in the spawn of a single cod. Of the exceedingly small proportion of these eggs which come to life, the greater part are destroyed while the fishes are very young. But few escape the accidents of the deep and reach maturity. The discovery in France, we understand to be simply the preservation of the spawn, and its protection from accident and depredation until it has matured. This is easily done; and thus with trifling care, and with no expense, the production of fish can be secured to an indefinite extent. We suppose, however that some supply of food would be necessary if the experiment should be tried on a large scale; although by the production of differents pecies of fishes in the same waters, the product of one might serve as food for the other.

In this way the shad, the salmon, and other fish, which formerly abounded in our rivers, but which have become almost extinct, might be brought back, and the waters again stocked with their natural tribes. The subject is worthy of public attention. In the present high price of animal and vegetable food, a project which promises an abundant supply of wholesome and cheap diet should be fully investigated. We hope that some scientific men will take up the matter, and that some of the numerous scientific or agricultural associations in the country will furnish the necessary funds and facilities for giving the experiment a fair trial upon a sufficient scale.—*Providence Journal.*

ENEMIES OF THE OYSTER.

THE enemies of the oyster are many and all of them go about seeking what oyster they may devour. First comes the sea-crab, who seats himself on an oyster and drills a little hole in his back and makes poor oyster's back ache, which causes him to open his mouth to take a long sigh, when the villainous crab runs a "stinger" down his throat and poor oyster is in the sea crab's stomach. On the sea shore bushels of shell are found perfectly riddled with holes by the crab. Sometimes the crab files the oyster's nose off so as to run in his stinger.

Second, come the drum-fish who weighs, about forty or forty pounds, and is about two feet long; he is large about the stomach, and tapers off toward both ends. He is by no means a modest fish, for just as soon as his eye rests on an oyster, he starts towards him, for the purpose of making his acquaintance, and grabbing him in his mouth, smashes him into chowder "in the twinkling of a cat's tail," and immediately looks about for his nearest relative—being opposed to have families seperated, he is anxious to have them all rest in his stomach at once. It is often the case that two or three pounds of oyster shell are found in a drum-fish's stomach.

Third, comes the sea-star—every body knows what a sea-star is for they look just like a star. These stars have points, but no legs; and, as they do not keep horses and wagons, they find it very inconvenient to go a foot—not having any feet—so when they wish to travel, they lock themselves fast to each other until they form a large hill, sometimes ten feet in circumference, and permit themselves to be driven about by the waves of the sea, and roll away, they know not, nor care not whither; but if they happen to roll over an oyster bed, they all immediately let loose of each other and hug the oyster, and wrap their five points about him, and hug him closely, hug him dearly, until the oyster desires him to stop, and just opens his mouth to say, "hold, enough," when the rascally star runs a little "nipper" down oyster's nose, and he is a "gonner."

Fourth, comes man with dragging irons, with scoop, shovels and tongs, pulling him, and making him into an oyster soup, pie, fry, roast, and so on and so forth, eating him whole, and indiscriminately body and soul, without saving the pieces. Thus it is with poor oyster; troubles beset him on every side, and though thousands desire to save him, yet none wish to be him.—*Northern Journal*

INTERESTING EXPEDITION TO AFRICA. Our government at Washington has completed arrangments for despatching a scientific and exploring expedition to Central Africa, with a view of finding a healthy position some distance inland fitted for the purpose of colonization. The command and entire management of the expedition is entrusted to Commander Lynch of the navy.

The U. S. ship Constitution, under the command of Capt. Mayo, has been detailed for the service, and is to land Comm. Lynch and his party on any part of the African coast he may select. Commander Lynch himself sailed for England, a few days since, in the steamer Arctic and has probably made arrangements as to the time and place of his joining the Constitution. Besides his instructions as to selecting for a district suitable in all respects for colonization, a search for the sources of the river Niger will form part of his duties in Africa; and other views important to the commercial interests of the country.—*N. Y. Herald.*

SINGULAR FATE OF AUSTRALIA. For three or four generations the Dutch alone had any precise knowledge of Australia. The Dutch had eyes, but saw not. Their Commander, Carsten's, sent out to explore the country, described it as consisting of "barren coasts, shallow waters, islands thinly peopled by cruel, poor, and brutal natives—of very little use." The natives had not found the gold that nature had thrown in their river beds and creeks, and the voyagers did not suspect its existence. The people were hostile and ugly. They wore no glittering chains, as the natives of Peru did. The aspect of the coast was wild, gloomy, barren. No tropical vegetation, no luscious fruits invited the strangers to prolong their stay, or penetrate the thick bush in search of mineral treasure. The Hollanders did not want land; they came in search of trade and gold; and finding neither of these, they threw away a continent as large as Europe, in disgust.—*Athenæum.*

BOY LOVE.

One of the queerest and funniest things to think of in after life, is "Boy love." No sooner does a boy acquire a tolerable stature, than he begins to imagine himself a man; and to ape manish ways. He casts sideling glances at every tall girl he happens to meet, becoms a regular attendant at church, or meeting; sports a cane, carries his head erect, and struts a little in his walk.—Presently and how very soon, he *falls* in love: yes, *falls* is the proper word; because it best indicates his dropsy, debrosé, self abasement. He lives now, in a fairy region, somewhere collateral to the world, and yet, somehow, blended inextricably with it. He perfumes his hair with fragrant oils, scatters essences over his handkerchief, and desperately shaves and annoints for a beard. He quotes poetry in which "dove," and "love," and "heart," and "dart," peculiarly predominate; and, as he plunges deeper into the delicious lethe of his folly, fancies himself filled with the divine afflatus, and suddenly breaks out into the scarlet rash—of rhyme. He feeds upon the looks of his beloved; is raised to the seventh heaven if she speaks a tete-a-tete word; is betrayed into the most astonishing ecstacies by a smile; and is plunged into gloomiest regions of misanthropy by a frown.

He believes himself the most favored lover in the world. There never was such another.—There never will be. He is the one great idolater!—He is the very type of magnanimity, and self abnegations. Wealth! he despises the grovelling thought. Poverty, with the adoration he loved, he rapturously apostrophises as the first of all earthly blessings; and "Love in a Cottage with water and a crust," is his beau ideal paradise of dainty delights.

He declares to himself, with the most solemn emphasis, that he would go through fire, and water; undertake a pilgrimage to China or Kamschatka; swim storm tossed oceans; scale impassable mountains; and face legions of bayonets, but for one sweet smile from her dear lips. He dotts upon a flower she has cast away. He cherishes her glove—a little worn in the fingers—next his heart. He sighs like a locomotive-letting off steam. He scrawls her dear name over quires of foolscap—fitting medium for his insanity. He scornfully depreciates the attentions of his own age; cuts Peter Tiboots, dead because he said that the adorable Angelina had carrety hair; and passes Harry Bell contemptuously, for daring to compare that ugly sky Mary Jane," with his incomparable Angelina.

Happy! happy! foolish Boy love; with its woes, and its fears; its joy and its sorrows; its jealousies and delights; its raptures and its tortures; its ecstatic fervors, and terrible heart burning; its solemn ludicrousness, and its intensely prosaic termination.—[*Author's Home Gazette*

Whenever you are insulted, before you proceed to gratify your revenge, repeat to yourself

A well bred man
Will not insult me; no other can."

"Did you ever see Niagara Falls?" said a lady passenger to her friend. "No, I never met them, but I've heard them highly spoken of!"

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW [illegible] ERS.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

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LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

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Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

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LIBERIA HERALD

August 1 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

A HAPPY HOME

A happy home is a glorious and attractive sight; one which it does the heart good to see, and which once beheld, leaves an ineffaceable impression on the mind. Alas, alas! how rarely is such a home to be met with! Every day, we enter family circles that, to our unaccustomed eyes, seem brimming over with mutual love and happiness. But how much of it is real? Do we not too often find that it is nothing more than a holiday garb put on for the occasion, and vanishing with the guest in whose honor it was donned? This fact will not seem strange, when we recollect how easy it is to destroy the peace and unanimity of home. One unquiet spirit, one restless and unruly soul, will transform the calmest circle into a place of torment. A family circle resembles an electrical one. As long as all are similar in disposition, as long as all are actuated by the same motives of mutual love, the current of affection will flow freely and undisturbed; but, introduce one foreign nature, one, impenetrable member, and the circle is immediately broken, the current is disturbed, and where before all was harmony and peace now chaos and confusion. Still, even under its worst aspect, there is a charm in home. Which of us is it, that wandering in the stormy path of the world, does not look back with a certain degree of reverential affection on that old familiar spot, even though its memories may be linked with many an unhappy thought? The limetree beneath whose shadow we rested our weary limbs in the sultry days of summer; the old garden, the theatre of many a daring exploit; the small bed-room where in the long winter nights we wept ourselves to sleep, and there slumbered soundly until the broad sunshine woke us again with all our cares forgotten, and cast off with the joyous indifference of childhood—all these come refreshingly back upon our memories, when, amid the roar and turmoil of the world, we sigh over the chequered days of our youth; when we begin to discover that the age and independence of manhood has not brought that happiness we once imagined; and that after all, the careless boy, even with the rod in back ground, may be a fairer picture than the worldly, calculating man.—*Christian Reader*

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Always tell the truth; you will find it easier than lying

Ambition is like a wild horse, which prances once singly untill it has thrown of its rider,

There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim. It dignifies your nature and insures your success

Gratitude is the music of the heart, when its chords are swept by the breeze of kindness.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it not.

In whatever you engage, pursue it with a steadiness of purpose, as though you were determined to succeed.

Be thankful that your lot has fallen on times when, though there may be many evil tongues and exasperated spirits, there are none who have fire and faggot at command.

Sincerity is like traveling in a plain beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's and than bye-ways, in which men often lose themselves.

Have the courage to prefer ease to elegance; to get out of bed when you ought to do; to acknowledge your altered opinions upon conviction; and to confess your fear of God.

He is a great simpleton who imagines that the chief power of wealth is to *supply* wants. In ninety nine cases out of a hundred, it *creates* more wants than it supplies.—*Ibedem*

THE CHINESE IN CALIFONIA.

Passing over economical views of this matter, let us look at it for a moment as Providential. "The heaven, even the heavens are the Lord's, but the earth hath he given to the children of men." And to whom would he be more likely to give a part in peopling its wastes, than to those who are suffering the heaviest ills of over-population? Judging the earth to be a common inheritance, who have better claims that those so suffering?

But there may be higher Providential designs in this movement, than the mere question of elbow room for the Chinese. A large Chinese population, springing up at the West, would ultimately exert an immense reflex upon the land of their origin. Who thinks that Europe will yet feel the influence of the millions whom she is pouring over our unoccupied acres? So will China be influenced by the destiny of those whom she casts upon our shores. Already this expectation is recorded in the letters of American missionaries in China. It is an inevitable thing.

How then shall these Chinese be received? Shall they be treated as human beings—children of a common Father? Shall the gospel be given to them, and be commended to their consideration by the treatment which they receive at our hands? Shall the intelligence which they send back over the oceans commend the religion of a Christian nation? Shall those who return, return missionaries of a pure faith? Such we believe to be the ultimate design of Providence, and to be hastened or delayed, according to the conduct of the present generation. It may not be within the power of American Christians to present hardships as sufferings as their immediate lot; nor is their christianization to be effected but by slow and patient processes. But something can be done; something by way of protest against wrong, and something by way of a beginning, in leading them to the knowledge of the true God, and the great salvation. Thousands of Pagans are brought to our very doors, and our foreign missionary operations can hardly have the merit of consistency if we put forth no efforts for their evangelization.—*Watchman & Reflector.*

TWENTY PERSUASIVES FROM DESPONDENCY.

1st. If you are distressed in mind—live; serenity and joy may yet dawn upon your soul 2d. If you have been happy and cheerful—live; and diffuse that happiness to others. 3d. If misfortunes assail you by the faults of others—live; you have nothing wherewith to blame yourself. 4th. If misfortunes have arisen from your own misconduct—live; and be wiser in future. 5th. If your are indigent and helples—live: the face of things, like the renewing season, may happily change. 6th If you are rich and prosperous—live; and enjoy what you possess. 7th. If another has injured you—live; the crime will bring its own punishment. 8th If you have injured another—live; and recompense good for evil. 9th. If your character be unjustly attacked—live; that you may see the aspersion disproved. 10th. If the reproaches be well founded—live; and deserve them not in future.—11th If you be eminent and applauded—live; deserve the honors you have acquired. 12th. If your success be not equal to your merit—live; in the happy consciousness of having deserved it. 13th. If your success is beyond your merit—live; in thoughtfulness and humility. 14th. If you have been negligent and useless in society—live; and make amends. 15th. If you have been active and industrious—live; and communicate your improvement to others. 16th. If you have spiteful enemies—live; and disappoint their malevolence. 17th. If you have kind and faithful friends—live; to protect them. 18th and 19th. If you have been wise and virtuous—live; for the benefit of mankind. 20th. If you hope for immortality—live; and prepare to enjoy it.—*Hogg's Weekly Instructor.*

ANGER.—There is a carelessness, with some in regard to the minor offences against Christian character. Anger is the besetting sin of many. They make little or no effort to subdue or control their passion. The Bible declares that he who ruleth his spirit is better than he who taketh a city. Why not be a conqueror too? How much peace is lost by letting anger rule. How tormenting are unkind and malevolent feelings towards others.

One half of mankind pass their lives in thinking how they shall get a dinner; and the other in thinking what dinner they shall get; and the first are much less injured by occasional fasts than are the latter by constant feasts.

What the impulse of genius is to the great, the instinct of vocation is to the mediocre; in every man there is a magnet,—in that thing which the man can do best there is a loadstone.

It is not study alone that produces a writer,—it is intensity; in the mind, as in a chimney, to make the fire burn hot and quick you must narrow the draught.

One thing is quite clear, that whether Fortune be more like Plutus, or an angel, it is no use abusing her; one may as well throw stones at a star.

The great struggles in life are limited to moments; in the drooping of the head upon the bosom,—in the pressure of the hand upon the brow.

Our minds are like ill-hung vehicles, when they have little to carry they raise a prodigious clatter; when heavily laden they neither creak nor rumble.

Politeness is the outward garment of good-will; but many are the nutshells in which, if you crack them, nothing like a kernel is to be found.—*American Paper.*

NEW ROUTE TO INDIA

Till the year 1840 all travelers to India were obliged to double the Cape of Good Hope. Since then, the over land route has been established; so called, although the whole distance is water, with the exception of eighty miles across the desert from Cairo to Suez.

Steam power has shortened the distance wonderfully. But a shorter passage is talked of in London with considerable earnestness.

The elimination of the Cape of Good Hope was a noble beginng, and may be extended with good effect to the country of Arabia, and also the Bay of Biscay. Therefore, instead of sailing round the Bay of Biscay, and passing through the whole extent of the Red Sea, thence to Ceylon, and Madras, and Calcutta, a railroad is proposed running from Ostende, in France, to Trieste, at the head of the Gulf of Venice; thence across Asia Minor to the Orontes, eighteen miles north of Antioch; from the river Orontes to Bussorah, near old Babylon, and then following along the valley bordering on the Persian Gulf, to Hydrabad, situated on the river Indus, from which India takes its name, and from the river Indus in a direct line to Calcutta, the "city of palaces," and headquarters of this Eastern world. The whole distance from London to Calcutta by this route is five thousand six hundred miles. The one half of this distance, a railroad is either projected, or in process of construction, leaving a comparatively moderate distance to be provided for. The road is said to be entirely feasible, and, when accomplished, it will bring London and Calcutta within the distance of seven days travel. The progress of nations in their march of improvement can hardly stop short of this. Worldly motives are strong enough to bring it about, and this worldly-wise policy may be overruled by Divine providence to the rapid extension of the knowledge of salvation through the earth.—*Southern Baptist.*

BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

In this great battle the French had 256 guns on the field, the English 156, and the Prussians 104—making a total of 506.—The noise of these pieces exceeded every thing of the kind the old soldiers had ever heard, and made the very earth to shake for miles around the field. After the action, the gunners could hear nothing that was said to them. The guide pointed out a spot where, during the heat of the fighting, one of the powder tumbrils exploded, threw the artillerymen into the air, and shook the houses to pieces. The echoes of the cannonade of this awful battle are said to have been heard on the Southern borders of the British coast. Upwords of 50,000 men fell in the strife; 20,000 on the side of the allies, and 30,000 on the side of the French. The losses of this day put Europe in mourning. England and France wept like mothers together. A victor, who passed over the field, on the following day, states that as he approached it the first thing that struck him at a distance was the quantity of hats and caps strewed over the ground. It appeared as if it had been covered with crows. The field itself seemed flooded with blood. The number of dead horses and men baffled computation. The peasantry employed in burying the dead generally stripped the bodies first, and thereby gained vast booty. The track over which the guard moved, and over which they fled, was still covered with their spoil, and marked by the traces of horses, the wheels of cannon, and the deeper of furrows of bombs and shells. A thousand French lay dead on the spot, and the quantity of holster, standard-holders, bridles, straps, and girths, denoted a fearful conflict of cavalry. The ground seemed quite cut to pieces with the struggling of the horses' feet. The well known caps of the grenadiers of the French guard lay yet in considerable numbers, with the rags of their uniforms, and pieces of tartan and black ostrich feathers; the plaids and plumes of Scotland.

REMARKABLE FACULTIES OF THE ARABS.

A FRENCH surgeon, who has seen service in Algiers, states the follow facts respecting the remarkable perceptive powers of the Arabs. They wonderfully illustrate the degree to which the faculties of man may be improved:

"The Arabs are gifted with remarkable dexterity in steering without compass, recognizing a footstep imperceptible to the common eye, scenting the water at a distance, and finding their way by marks which would escape the most observant European. A Saharian once affirmed to Col. Panouns, 'I am not considered remarkably sharp-sighted, but I can distinguish a goat from a sheep at the distance of a day's journey; and I know some who smell the smoke of a pipe, or of broiled meat, at thirty miles. We all know each other by the track of our feet in the sand, for no one tribe walks like another, nor does a wife leave the same footprint as an unmarried woman. If a hara has passed, we know by its footprint whether it is male or female, and in the latter case, whether it is with young. If we see the stone of a date, we know the particular that produced it.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

Our life, from the cradle to the grave, is a series of antagonisms. Sickness, sorrow, remorse, poverty, fatigue, hunger—these are the enemies that wage a continual fight against us. Within and without, the foes of the flesh and foes of the spirit, generally acting in concert make our life one long and earnest battle. And in this strife how many fall, wounded and faint, and yield to the enemy, fierce and subtle, which is fighting against the soul. How different the circumstances and the inherent powers of those who are carrying on his conflict. Some are left from the first to contend single-handed and unaided, while others are surrounded by a friendly band who encourage, by cheering words, valuable advice and efficient aid, him who, if left to himself, would fall.—Some have an innate strength and energy of spirit which knows no defeat, while others yield ingloriously to the most insignificant foes.

There is no spectacle more interesting, more sublime, than a young man going out alone into the world to fight the battle of life. There are thousands every year leaving their homes to enter the arena of conflict and contend as they best may with the adverse influences which

beset their paths. And how often do we observe that those who seemed weakest and least furnished for the contest, are most triumphant. It is in his own soul that the young man finds his most efficient armory. If he can draw weapon from the e which may parry the thrusts of his adversaries, there is no fear of his being vanquished. Sometimes a young man seems for a time to succumb to evil influences, and we deem him lost, but he finally rises again above temptations and triumphs at last. He has, perhaps, been drawn back from destruction by the influences, which were shed around his childhood by a wise and gentle mother. The influence of a mother's early prayers and and counsels see ns but slender cord, but it is fastened to the tenderest spot in our bosoms, and if, in after life we stray from the right path, that little cord will be found tugging at our heart strings.

In this battle of life the most sublime achievements, the most glorious victories are won in silence and in secret. The struggle goes on where the world cannot see, and the final reward to the conquering spirit cannot be fully realized until it has passed away from the world altogether. If we were gifted with keener perceptions, ye might every day witness upon earth triumphs which would shed around poor human nature a halo of glory, and cause us to remember and realize that man was truly created in the image of God.—*Christian Banner.*

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald.

The undersigned has noticed and now records with much pleasure, that some of the sisters of the church, of which he has the honor to be Pastor, have by a laudable expedient, raised the sum of eighty two dollars, to aid in completing their house of worship. They gave a tea, and sold tickets for admission. Not the least agreeable part of the matter was, the heartiness with which our brethern and sisters of the Methodist Church patronised the enterprise. May our common God and Father prosper and bless them. He learns further that the sisters will form themselves into a permanent committee to aid in increasing the funds of the church. This is as it should be. Many movements require to be made to get back our good old baptist ground. Where is the funds for the poor and sick of the flock, and for other purposes which might be named.

He has also learned that the younger brethren excited by a "jealousy" are also meditating a movement. Be urgent "young men" while ye are strong. "If ye would excel, ye must do at once what your hand findeth to do." Recollect, female engagedness is a sure earnest of success in whatever cause they engage. Their movements cannot but be contemplated with pleasure. They promise some relief from the crushing burden under which a few have had to toil, while they illustrate the devotion of that portion of the human family of which it has been pithily said "Last at the cross and first at the sepulcher"

H. TEAGE,

Monrovia, Jany. 29, 1853.

For the Liberia Harald.

The French Revolution of 1848.

Introduction.

We close our review of historical facts, to present our readers, with a review of the French revolution of 1848. And we invite the attention of every young man and woman, to a serious consideration of the facts in, the case of this great revolution, in this, one of the highest polished nations of the earth. Here are many lessons to be learned by young and old of the deepest interest. The young man should learn by this sad calamity, in this country of such high refinements, that unless there is a love of country, a love of home inducted, into the mind, through a sound moral principle. The very highest happiness, and the most choicest pleasures that home can afford become inspired, and the man who should weep at the least semblance of disquietude in his country, becomes, its sad destroyer. This every citizen of Liberia should most minutely consider. young friend we speak no parable, now. Every bloody page of history bears witness to what we do most solemnly affirm, we turn neither to the right or left, for a far fetched account of the calamity of devastation, the sound is borne on every breeze and we feel a dread at every sound of wo. The cry of the widow and the fatherless, is ever ascending up to the God of mercies, for protection, when there is no earthly arm, that's strong enough to save from the impending ruin. The gulph yawns, the awful chasm extends its ever craving jaws. There is a shout a piercing cry, a bitter groan, a nation bleeds, a nation falls. We go no not abroad to make ourselves acquainted with these things, the sound comes, like the ghost of Orla, over hill and valley, and we irrisitibly catch the sad & hollow notes of a nation weeping, under the iron hand of desolation. And when this sad sound alarms the ear, should not every man love his home above all things, should not the love of country form one of the principle features of the character of every man. It is no matter how inferior, our home may be, it ought to be to us most dear; for let every man, woman, and child constantly bear in mind, that an humble home is no disgrace.

The man who would make his home a pleasant place to himself and to the stranger, must, love that home, he must unite and bind his energies there. and if he is thus found in his private dwelling, we may be sure that he has a high regard for his country. The love of country has laid the foundation of the greatest inspires, and kingdoms that have existed. Nineveh, Babylon, Egypt, Jerusalem, Rome, and all the happy homes of Europe and in the world at large, have been made so by those who loved their country, and if any land is ever made a happy home, it must be through those who love their country, for it must be very obvious to all, that what is properly proceeded in, is through the energy of those who have had strong attachments to the objects in which they were engaged, this must ever hold good in matters of state, as well as those of a secular nature, whoever then would see his country happy must have a love for it, above all else of an earthly nature. for in so doing he makes, his own fire side rejoice through his labour of love. It is plain to be seen then that love universal or national, flows into the most private channals, and the king and the humblest peasant may vie with each other here, labouring for the good of the country because it is the home of their love; hence a long and increasing prosperity.

And he who has not an inexpressible zeal for his own country is not worthy of it, is not worthy of being called a friend or a good citizen It is thought, however, that a thief cannot be considered a good citizen. I grant it. But he could be a lover of his country, though it may by some, be hard to distinguish between, the character of the man who wilfully pilages his neighbour's pocket, and he who joins a lawless mob to break and destroy the work of years. leaving out of the question the disorganization of the tranquility of society.'

The casuists have, stretched every nerve, and exhausted their powers of reason to properly deliniate what, are the various properties of crime, and to find its remedy by the most impartial rule of justice, and the wisdom of Ethical Philosophy, has indeed been a blessing to the world. But when we come to speak of the lover of country the good citizen and contrast their characters, with the theif, the lawless Banditti, and the no less desperate lawless mobites, the first we applaud, but the two last, run so near the same polluted stream, that the most critical casuist, must find it difficult to properly draw the line of demarkation. But that such should not be a continual pest to moral society, in general, wholsome laws, or descepline of reproof have been adopted and enforced. Such as, the chain gang, the penetentiary, transportation, and as a last resort the gallows the gullitine block and the like, and by such means the desperados have been removed with their contaminating influence from society. But do we cast these off forever, is there no love for his country in him who has fallen under the censure of the criminal code? is there no love for his country in him who has for cause unknown to the world joined a lawless mob! we must affirm that there may be many sparks of emulation in the bosom of each of these parties fallen, though they be: but our question is, which is the worst man of the two to his country, which has the least love of home or country. Now all may not agree with us in our decision, but we must conclude that the petty thief, and the lawless bandit are both alike, and if there is a difference in the magnitude of crime it is in this. there was a want of opportunity on the one part, for them both to stand on equel ground, and they are thus summed up both, as far more injurious to a country than the man who, joins a lawless mob, for that man may scorn the act of stealing from his fellow, but through some exciting cause he may be led away with a mob and though in such a state of frencied passion he may commit deeds which, his life time cannot atone for, yet he is far more excusable, than the man who wilfully robs his neighbour of his goods, for he has no exciting cause to plead an excuse, while the other can call forth even injured parties to speak in his behalf, but a thief has no one to speak for him, no honest man can so outrage the just indignation of a country as to hold forth sympathy for such a man, because he is a hater of good society, consequently he is a hater of his country, he may plead that he is not a murderer but who can credit what he says, a man who wilfully robs his neighbour is a murderer in the second degree, and only wants the chance, to be so in the first, does any ask proof. How often is it the case that the most daring robbers and murderers who are conspicuous in the history of crime, on the terrific register, commenced their downward career, in some petty theft. Joseph Hare, the notorious robber confessed under the gallows that his first act of theft, was the taking of a lump of sugar from his mother's sugar dish, so from little sins in theft, arise the most awful deeds, it will not then in the face of this be argured in palliation of the guilt or character of the theif, that although a rogue, he has, notwithstanding a love for his country, or in plainer terms, a love of country in his narrow soul. I think the man who would plead his case, knowing him to be a theif, would take sides with him in every dark design.

We have now dwelt on the character of the thief, in which, we make him the worst of men, but while we in candor to this one, we do not over look the crimes of others which truly are less in magnitude, but pernicious in their whole tendency. And in reviewing those characters, it will be but doing them justice, to consider them singly.

1st. Strong are the ties that bind all animals to their country, but man above all has the strongest attachments as far as human reason can judge,—the love of country develops itself in the character of man above all animals on the earth, on the account of his powers of reasoning and judging of things, and of his capability of making himself agreeable to his own species, and of rendering his home or his country happy by his wisdom and industry, other animals have high feelings and regards for the localities in which they were generated, but man has those feelings in a far higher sense, hence so much the more is required of him, and when we speak of a man's love to his country, or the love of country natural to man, there are very many things of deep interest connected immediately with the idea, by which we judge of the amount of love he bears, for instance, if we see a person indolent and careless, about the affairs of his own premises, which of course in themselves are of a private nature, the idea of a bad citizen is immediately associated with the formation of our opinion, relative to the character of such a person. for carelessness about secular affairs, evinces most clearly that the love of country is most, remote, for a man who loves his country will use every means to make that country worthy of the dignity of the highest cultivated genious, and from the native African, I mean the aboriginees, we may learn this very important lesson; viz: how far this carelessness and indifference, about country will lead a man or a nation downwards, in the scale of degradation. We see them remaining in one position for more than a thousand years, in a country of their own, shut out from the world by the peculiarties of that country, a home that had they have loved with a reasonable feeling, would have been a most enviable home. They have been by Providence, cast in a land that yields spontaneously the most they desire for food, & they set down in indolence and ignorance on their land, the golden citron ever shoots out and invites the eye from beneath the green leaves The bird of Paradise sweetly sings out his morning hour, and the Nightinggale ceases not its lavished song, with many other things to invite the love of country, but alas! there is a carelessness of all these beneficences of Providence and nature, and we find what might have been an Eden, a gloomy wilderness, a sad desolation

It is plainly seen then that unless there is a reasonable love, an ambitious love, a sensible love, a holy love of country, there can be no prosperity, but brias and thorns which choak the very dwelling, will continue to grow spontaneously in every pleasant place.

But we do not wish to pass unnoticed that other character, who although, he may not be classed among bandits and petty thieves, he is not entirely exempt from censure; viz. The man who joins a party of desperados and destroys property which he nor any of the party can ever repalce, cannot by any means be called in the strict sense of the term, a lover of country, for of all the sheders of human blood, the man who creates sedition at home is the worst, it has been so from the beginning, and condemned by all good citizens of every country. This may not apnear to some persons to be any thing of much magnitude, but when it is properly seen into it is found to be more ruinous to a country than an invading army; because the root of contention, and fire brand is in the very heart of the country, and on this history from the time of Homer and Huoditus, has fully revealed the truth: But we need not go into remote anticquity for cases of this kind, if we but turn to a neighbouring country whose wounds are still bleeding from the scourge of the late revolution, ask France when will she atone for the deeds of cruelty, the loss of life and property which were the consequences of the late revolution, and there would be a mournful glance of the eye, at the sad effect of what happened, when the Rappel who beat in Paris, to awake the slumbering citizen from quiet repose. And that the people of Liberia may form some idea of what, a civil war or revolution is, we present them with a concise, but true account of the revolution in France in 1848, and we hope the perusal of these facts in the history of a country, subject as it is, to so very many changes, will inspire every bosom with a love of country too great to ever suffer the iron rule of revolution as a modification of established rule, and law. In many countries no doubt a change is needed, but better far to wait the wearing of one system, which must die at its own proper time, than to pave the way for a new reign through human blood, and build monuments up of human skulls to show valor when it only in fearful tones speak out our folly and disgrace, for this is all the honor gained. The ruled to day must seek to rule to-morrow, and the iron grasp of tyrany is drawn still tighter, and the oppress'd's voice ceases not to be heard in the new reign. This matter shou'd be deeply considered by every man in every clime. The good king of Israel has given us all a golden rule which should be duly considered. He asks an important question, and then he answers it himself. Where with all shall a young man cleanse his way By talking heed thereto, according to thy word, the word of God.

Having introduced our subject, with a few ethical remarks, we proceed to give our readers, a short account of the revolution of France in 1847, 8, from the history of those sad times by an eye witness, of that terrible scene of carnage.

The Rev. W. O. Arthurs commenced his narrative by saying;—

Sir my duty to night is to submit a few remarks on the French Revolution of 1848.

In the year 1793, just after the revolutionists of the day had perpetrated the executions know as the massacres of September, a young man of the blood Royal who had destinguished himself in the revolutionary army, presented himself to Danton, and remonstrated on the excesses that had been committed;—young man said the revolutionist, you are too young to judge of these things to comprehend them you must be in our place, go back to the army, fight bravely but do not needlessly expose your life, you have yet many years before you. France does not love a Republic. She has the, babits the weakness the needs of a monarchy, after our storms she will return to it, and you shall be king. Adue young man, remember the prediction of Danton These predictions or words nigh have been prophetic After a career of unbridled madness. France was yoked to the triumphant car of a naughty soldier, and for a time was so elated to see the number of captives dragged at the wheels of that car, as to forget that to urge its progress, she had to bear a crushing yoke, and to make almost deadly efforts But the smiter was smitten, and the crown of France shone once more on a Bourbon brow, in a short time however the restored dynasty had exhausted all the little respect reserved for them by the French people, and in fifteen years had exhausted even their forbearance. The throne of France was again vacant, and the French people, called to occupy that throne the very man to whom Danton had so long before prophesied, that he should arrive at that high post of honor The propheay was fulfilled, destiny so far had run its course, & Louis Phillippe ascended the throne of France: This prince of the blood brought with him to his high elevation, great mental powers a knowledge of the people and government of every free people, & country, an experience in the private & political vicisitudes never perhaps equalled in any prince before, & with all to heighten his dignity, exemplary personal habits. Never we may suppose did natural aptitude to govern, and an education, fit for governing meet, so beautifully and completely in one individual, as in Louis Phillippe, late king of France. When he was firmly establish on the throne the friends of France might well have hoped that the time had come when Providence in mercy to her many distractions was about to accord her a wise government and a happy progress of long continuence.

But now his hand was stretched still, France has yet to bleed and the throne to be shaken, totter and fall, as if the spirit of Napoleon still brooded over the land envious of his glory, whose sun went down, when he landed on a barren rock in the land of Ham, alas what is earthly greatness the crowned heads only finds a resting place in the one silent retreat, and there with the beggar they are at ease, Napolen fell L. Phillippe fell, and now Napoleon Again. S

NATURAL RESULT — A [illegible] down to write a deed, and began with; Know all women by these presents.'—'You are wrong,' said a bystander 'it ought to be 'know all men.'' 'Very well,' answered the other, 'if all women know it, all men will of course.'

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, FEBRUARY 2nd, 1853.

From late advices from the leeward, we are rejoiced to learn that there is no disturbance with the natives, and that upon the whole, every thing wears a favorable appearance. In Grand Bassa peace & tranquility predominate—a few months past the citizens were under serious apprehensions that Boyer and Grando would make another attack upon one or more towns in that county. All cause of fear is now wholly removed. Grando has to a certainty left the country, and is now sojourning at Rock Cess, under the surveilance, we think, of the Niffou people. Of one thing we are sure, that his own tribe treats him as a prisoner of their own. When they took him from Trade Town it was then proposed by the chiefs to drown him, but when it was put to the vote, a majority favored the postponement of the execution. It is proper to state that the intended execution of Grando by his countrymen has connection as well with his rebellion against our Government, as for violations of the laws of his own country. The people of Liberia need not in future, fear that they will be harrassed by Grando and his party, his time has nealy run out, and it is far from being probable that he will be permitted to live a few months longer. It may indeed happen, that he will be delivered up to our Government, such a promise has been given lately, but if he is not, there is no doubt but that his tribe will kill him.

Boyer of Trade Town is seriously inconvenienced by his hostility to our Government, and he is now, it is said, sincerely desirous to propitiate the Government. Messengers are frequently going from him to the authorities at Grand Bassa with overtures of a pacific character, but we believe them not to be such as the Government will or should approve. Boyer has acted too outrageously, for him now to expect to be pardoned on making limited concessions, a full and free acknowledgement of his wrongs—and an assurance that he will, in future demean himself as a peaceful citizen, should be given to the Government, before it even condescends to notice any of his propositions. His position is far from being an enviable one—he has enemies on either side, either one of which, in his present weak state, is capable of mensuring arms with him. Boyer is not liked—he was always overbearing, and supposed himself more powerful than all the princes in the Bassa Country. His present distressed condition pleases them much, and they do not hesitate to profit by his downfall. Powerful he was, and all the chief in a two days travel dreaded him. Such is not the case now, they fear him no longer, & he can do no more than chafe and roar like a caged lion. There need be no hurry with Boyer—let him continue to suffer on until he feels sufficiently his weakness and is completely humbled and be obliged to understand his proper position. To deal in half-way measures with such a man as Boyer, is to invite him to a repetition of the bloody deeds, of 1851 & 2.—

Little Cape Mount.—We have had a long conversation with a gentleman, just returned from this district of country, and the representations he makes of the present distressed condition of that country, are of the most deplorable character. Boombo has been, and continues to be successful in his bloody deeds, & the country will, unless a strong arm interposes, soon become depopulated—that is of the tribes over which Dwar-loo-Beh and Tom-Gum exercise jurisdiction. Boombo butchers men, women and children indiscriminately—neither gray hairs, nor infants at the breast, receive the least sympathy from this bloody minded butcher—there is no rest for the unfornate people.—Our informant further says, that Mannah, in whom the Government placed some confidence, is an ally of Boombo, and that it is mainly through his power, that Boombo has been so very successful. And we regret to say, that through the backwardness of our government, in granting permission to the Golah Chiefs, to act as well on the offensive as defensive is partly to be attributed the present distressed condition of the country. While Dwar-loo-Beh and Tom-Gum have all along, in obedience to the Government, acted *only* in defence of their towns and people, and not in no one instance made an aggressive movement, when they might have done so, in several instances with effect—Boombo regardless of his obligations to Government, has continued to push foward his aggressive marches, and now he has several towns of our friends sorrounded, & in a few days unless his head way is suddenly arrested will capture their them, and murder the inhabitants. *Must these things be? Is there no help for these people?* Humanity, apart from treaty stipulations, should influence the Government to adopt some speedy measure to relieve our friends from the sad fate which now surrounds them. Messengers with friendly overtures, & threats not backed with men & munitions of war, will not deter Boombo from his sanguinary career. AT ONCE, WITHOUT DELAY, let Government take steps to arrest the bloody career of Boombo.

After what we have said, all must know that there is an end to safe travel in the Little Cape Mount Country, and that there is no trade.

We are informed that the Vey Chiefs are collecting at Grand Cape Mount, the ostensible object of their assembling is, to devise means, for the settlement of the difficulties between Dwar-looh Beh, and Boombo, and George Cain. We hope this may be true, and that it may shortly be known that peace is restored. Such news will be very gratifying to every friend of peace, and will we doubt not, obviate the necessity of Government disbursing a large sum of money in forcing the belligerents to maintain the conditions of their treaty stipulations. Will it not be politic if the authorities take some steps to ascertain the character of this meeting! If Prince Manash of the Gallinas is a member of the Congress, we anticipate nothing good from it.

Leeward counties. We have full advices from our leeward counties, and it is gratifying to know that peace prevails and that the cultivation of the soil is claiming a considerable portion of the time and funds of the people. In Grand Bassa, the Saw Mill is in full operation, and is capable of supplying orders for any amount of lumber. The stock-holders assure the citizens of this county that they will supply them with any description of lumber at reasonable prices. Lumber is greatly in demand here, and if our friends in Grand Bassa will fall on some plan to get lumber here, they will find a ready market for almost any quantity. The Cove is now firmly settled and the people residing there are under no aprehensions of an attack from Fishmen or others—it is well fortified and capable of being defended from the assaults of any number of savages. Agriculture is becoming to be the principal ambition of at least, a majority of the people in that county, and the merchants and traders are doing a good business. Owing to the commencement of the farming season, trade is not as brisk now in any part of Liberia as it was a few weeks since. In Sinoe, there is a Saw Mill in successful operation, and the people are industrious and contented—In the settlements in the farming districts an idle man, we are informed, is not to be seen. A gentlemen of this city, has just returned from a visit to that county, he visited every part of it and we are assured by him that tho' he had heard, that considerable improvements had been made within the last four years, he was agreeably surprised to find that the improvements are on a more enlarged scale than he had any reason to expect. He is decidedly of opinion from all he saw, that more attention is paid there to the clearing of farm lands, than in any other part of Liberia—and that there appeared more system in their agricultural arrangement.

Some four or five weeks ago, a rumor reached us to the effect, that measures were being taken by the U. S. Government, for an exploration of the rivers of this Republic, and of the country east of Liberia. We are now gratified by more certain intelligence upon the subject; and are happy in being able to lay before our readers the following extract from the Report of the Secretary of the Navy- December 4th 1852—which embraces the objects contemplated by the Government. The Secretary remarks:—

"My attention has been invited by the Colonization Society of Pennsylvania to the necessity of prosecuting some researches into the character of the continent of Africa, and especially that portion of it lying eastward of the settlements of Liberia. It is supposed that an exploration of this region would lead to the discovery of a broad tract of fertile and healthy country, well adapted to the extension of that system of Colonization, which or some years past has greatly interested the public attention, and more recently attracted the favorable consideration of Congress.

I have accordingly directed a preliminary investigation to be made by an officer of the navy, whom I have attached to the African Squadron, with orders to devote the months of the coming winter to an examination of the necessary conditions which this undertaking may require.

In Commander Lynch, to whom the country is already indebted for important services in Motherfield, I have found a prompt and ardent volunteer for this employment. He is now on his way to the African coast. He will land at Liberia, Cape Palmas, and other points, and will pursue his inquiries as far as the river Gaboon, with a view to the ascertainment of such localities on the margin of the African continent as may present the greatest facilities, whether by the river courses or by inland routes, for penetrating, with the least hazard, into the interior. He will collect, information touching the geographical character of the country, its means of affording the necessary supplies of men and provisions, the temper of the inhabitants, whether hostile or friendly, the proper precautions to be observed to secure the health of a party employed, and other items of knowledge upon which it may be proper hereafter, to prepare and combine the forces essential to the success of a complete and useful exploration of the interior.

It will require a liberal appropriation of money, and an enlarged discretion to be confided to the Navy Department, for the organization and arrangement of a plan of operations, which must embrace the employment of a number of men, the supply of boats, armaments and tools, and the enlistment of such scientific aid, as a long and laborious inland exploration, but with many dangers and difficulties, will suggest.

With a view to the preparatory operations of Commander Lynch, and also, in consideration of the need which the African Squadron has, at all times, for such an auxilary, I have directed the small Steamer Vixen to be prepared without delay, and sent to that coast, to constitute a part of the force under the command of Commodore Tayo, who is about to take charge of the squadron.

He will be instructed to furnish Captain Lynch with every facility which his position will allow. A small sum of money has also been placed at the disposal of Commander Lynch, for the contingences of his present service."

We are happy to announce the arrival of Captain Lynch, at this place, on board the U. S. Ship "John Adams" on the 31st ultimo—which vessel he joined at Bathurst, Gambia,—having visited Teneriff and Goree; and subsequently Sierra Leone, collecting such information as may be of service to him in carrying out the objects of his mission.

Captain Lynch is a gentleman of distinguished literary and scientific acquirements and of universal renown, as the conductor of the expedition from Lake Tiberias down the Jordan river to the Dead Sea and the circumnavigator of that sea; and perhaps, of all others, he is the man to undertake, and carry out successfully the immensely important work of exploring this country. We most heartily wish Captain Lynch every success.

This subject is one of great importance to the interests of Liberia—in respect either to health, commerce, or agriculture—and we doubt not our fellow citizens will gladly extend to Captain Lynch every facility in their power; especially by communicating such information in regard to the character of the interior tribes, and of the country east of Liberia, as they may possess. It will be observed that Captain Lynch's present object is only "a preliminary investigation, with a view to the ascertainment of such localities on the margin of the African continent as may present the greatest facilities, whether by river courses or by inland routes for penetrating, with the least hazard into the interior." When such information shall have been obtained Captain Lynch will return to the United States for the purpose of organizing an expedition adequate to the service upon which he is employed.

As many of our citizens—from their knowledge of the Liberian coast, and of the interior for some hundred miles or more—are competent to give important information; we would invite such to favor us—for publication—with any remarks or suggestions which may be of service to Captain Lynch in determining his future operations.

For the Liberia Herald.

WE HAVE A BRIGHT LAND OF OUR OWN.

BY JAMES LEO SIMS.

We have a bright land of our own,
In the midst of the heavens, far off and alone;
Where the gale on its pinions of aroma flies:
And sweeping the forest it mournfully sighs,
Here flowers are blossoming all the year long,
And the hills of the warblers are ever in song
Our country an oasis no longer a wild:
And happy are we in our bright land.

We have a bright land of our own,
With all the blessings of a tropical zone;
The Pawpaw, and Orange, are ever in bloom:
And the flowers of the valley shed a sweet perfume.
Then tell me no more of America's gay bowers,
Nor tell me no more of her dew breathing flowers;
For Afric wears nature's sweetest smiles:
And may God ever bless our brigh land.

Monrovia, February 2nd, 1853.

Be sure, whenever you find a fellow grumbling, and growling, at somebody or every body, that fellow is not sound at the core.

LEAVING HOME.

I can conceive of no picture more interesting than one which might be drawn from a young man leaving the home of his child-hood, the scene of all his early associations, to try his fortune in a distant country, setting out alone 'in the forest.' A father on the decline, the down hill of life, gives his parting blessing invoking the best gifts of heaven to rest on his beloved off-spring, and to crown all his efforts with complete success; tears gush from his eyes, and words, are forbid utterance. A kind, a most affectionate mother, calling upon him as he is departing from the parental abode, and with all the dangers to which he is about to be exposed rushing into, and pressing upon her mind, she says; 'Go, my son—remember there is a right way and a wrong way.' Her advice is brief.—Language is inadequate to the expression of the feelings that there crowd on the mind of a virtuous child. Every reader has a case of this kind, and may have been the subject of one in some respects similar. Here may be found eloquence more touching to him to whom it is delivered than even the orations of Cicero or Demosthenes.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

How few women have ever been in love. How few even marry from election.—They marry because they are asked, and because the marriage is suitable. It is their vocation to be married—parents approve, and they have no other attachment. Any observant person living in society, where there is a continual marrying and given in marriage, must be struck with this fact. Cupid's quiver must be exhausted, or his arrows blunt, as he pierces few hearts now. I incline to think that a girl really in love, one who bore the evident symptoms of the malady, would be thought very improper; yet I have often fancied that there must be a man born in the world for every woman; one whom to see would be to love, to reverence, to adore; one with whom her sympathies would so entirely blend that she would recognize him at once her true lord. Now and then, these pairs come together, and woe to her who meets this other self too late! We should be more humble and merciful if they did not through ignorance and thoughtlessness measure the temptation of others by the ir own insignificance.—*Adventures of a Beauty, by Mrs. Crowe.*

——At this moment, two of the best newspapers in the British West Indies—*Morning Journal* in Jamaica, and the *West Indian*, in Barbadoes—are owned and edited by men of color.

The most effectual way to secure happiness to ourselves is to confer it upon others.

NAVAL.

January 26th—Arrived, H. B. M. Sloop Ferret, Commander McDonnald from Sierra Leone, sailed the next day for the leeward.

January 31st—Arrived, U. S. Ship John Adams, Captain Barron, from Porto Praya, via. Sierra Leone; passenger, Wm. F. Lynch, Esqr, U. S. Navy.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

January 20th—Arrived, British Mail Steamer Forerunner, J. B. Atkins; 22 days from Falmouth via Sierra Leone; 2 passengers for Monrovia, from Sierra Leone, and 5 for Accra;—sailed same day;—20th, schooner Pedlar Helens, from the leeward, with camwood, palm oil, and lime to Payne & Yates;—21st British brig antine, Ellen Jenkerson, Wm. Brown master from Grand Colah; via Grand Bassa; passengers, W. W. Davis, M. D, and Lady, Messrs John Nimino, B P, Lyles, and ——; British schooner Mary, of London, Wm. Robertson master, 21 days from Fernando Po, 2 passengers;—25th, British Mail Steamer Propontes J. W. Glover from the leeward route;—sailed same day, for London, via, Sierra Leone;—31st cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the windward, with rice, camwood and ivory to U. A. McGill & Bro: 31st cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the windward, with rice, camwood, and ivory to U. A. McGill & Bro:

DEPARTURES

January 22nd—Sailed British brig antine Ellen Jenkerson Wm. Brown master, for Liverpool, England, with a cargo of African produce;—27th Sloop John E. Taylor Henry, for the windward.

February 2nd—sailed cutter Eliza Frances, Benjamin Dent, for Grand Bassa, passengers, Mrs. Isabella Davis, Mrs. Elizabeth Lyles Mrs J. M. Washington, and son,—2nd cutter Liberia Wilson, Jas Marshall, passenger, Mrs. Darby Cover.

PEOTRY

Whatever task thou hast to do,
  It should be done today;
Ere time's swift sands have run
  Should in its course
Bear all thy hopes away;
Delay, indeed are dangerous things—
  Improve the present hour;
To carry out thy fondest schemes
  May not be in thy power.

The losses which delay has caused
  Upon the human heart,
Tongues cannot tell—their bitterness
  No language can impart;
Then when thou hast a task to do
  Thy duty's call obey;
Postpone not that for future time
  Which can be done today.

Delay has lost the richest gifts
  Of knowledge, wealth and power;
The treasure of a lifetime has
  Been lost within an hour;
Delay has to its votaries
  Brought care and costly sorrow;
And they who look to future time
  May never see tomorrow.

Like "Felix" they intend to hear
  The truth in home truths of reason;
But still defer that chosen time,
  "A more convenient season";
But in this doubtful world of ours,
  Man's race is quickly run;
And ere that season comes—alas!
  Life's labor may be done.—*The Olive Branch*

From the African Repository.

WESTERN AFRICA.

The Westminster Review contains an article of great interest and, considering the subject of great importance, having reference to the Western or slave coast of Africa. It affords the clearest and fullest insight into the interior life and habits of this great nursery of slavery, in which Christian civilization remorselessly trafficked for so many successive ages that has yet met the public gaze.

The existing condition of things; the state of the people, mental and social, their actual being as a people, are the first inquiries which naturally suggest themselves when we get a glimpse at the original sources of this enslaved race with whom we are so fatally associated. And in this instance we see what we were not prepared for by any previous account. Settled habitation, ownership and cultivation of the soil, manufacture of iron, gold, and cotton goods, fortified towns, grades in society, responsible government, and even the institution of domestic slavery, that truest type of an advanced, civilization, present themselves to our astonished view. The fortifications are rude, mud walls and stockades, and the huts nearly as bad as some of those of the poorer Irish, but more cleanly. Of the fortifications it may be observed, that they are adapted to their use, and perhaps more tenable, considering the means of attack than the fortifications of Paris when assailed by all the modern appliances of civilized warfares; and as to the huts, their superiority over the Irish depends in a great measure, we opine, on the fact that the climate is intolerable, and has saved them from English dominion. A more intimate connection with that Government would adjust the equation of the social destiny of Irishman and African.

This description applies to the African nations or tribes on the coast, some of which are far in advance of others, and all of which are in advance of the tribes in the interior, who are inaccessible in general to Europeans. The former are divided into several distinct nations. Most of them are Mohammedans, forbidden by their religion from holding or selling Mohammedan slaves, and therefore, as a general rule, the powerful tribes of that religion, and even the weak ones, cannot be enslaved. The principal tribes at the Gambia are the Joliffes, the Mandingoes, the Foolahs or Fellahs. The Mandingoes are the landed class—the proprietary, as they would be called in England. They rent out their lands to the Foolahs to feed their flocks, and to other neighboring tribes for agricultural purposes. For themselves, they are addicted to aristocratic pursuits—war, excess and idleness. The Joliffes, the remaining tribe, are said to be intelligent and well looking, and are generally mechanics.

The Foolahs are not all engaged in herding; one section of them are given to war, and perhaps a little plunder. But the agricultural section forms a very interesting nation. Their traditional habits, sports, festivals, &c., are no doubt national and characteristic, but approach European nations so closely in refinement, and a view to taste in dress, as to become interesting to the traveler.

In religious opinion, the whole of the Mohammedan population is divided into two great sects—the Marabouts, who adhere strictly to the laws of the Prophet, and the Sonnachees, who eat swine's flesh & get us drunk as Christians. We are not told whether they have any martyrs, or, in fact, whether a Soonachee is proscribed. The intelligent reviewer does not enlighten us on this branch of African politics.

The responsibility and constitutionality of Government is exemplified in an account of an interesting discussion which took place in reference to an innovation proposed by the English resident agent, vaccinating children for the purpose of arresting the fatality of the small pox, whose ravages had been very general. More than one king called together his council to submit the proposal to the concrete wisdom. They generally assembled under a great tree, perhaps of a thousand years growth. The chiefs and sages here debated the question and singularly enough, in every instance the popular opposition to the innovation was based on the privilege of the council to control the legal power.—The argument somewhat resembled our canal opposition reasoning. They were partially indifferent to the issue—whether vaccination was good or bad, safe or dangerous—but whether it did not infringe on the constitutional right of the council. We find, however, that the jogie did not prevail; nor are we informed whether the Sonnachees—the patriotic rum drinkers—resigned in a dungeon or not, in one instance this extreme sacrifice was rendered unnecessary; for after grave deliberations, decided in favor of the salutary reform, the lady mammas scampered off to the woods with their sable angels to save them from the profanation. Perhaps, indeed, the opposition was pushed to extremes with the view of showing the English—who did everything, and said everything, concluding their prayers in the name of her gracious Majesty—how much more circumscribed were their rulers and how more securely their liberties were guarded. However that may be, the reform is progressing, and by degrees the mammas and the patriots are yielding to its salutary influence.

The laws of the Africans in respect to debtors are stringent and severe, and here is the fountain and spring of the whole institution of slavery. If the debtor fail to satisfy his obligation he becomes the creditor's bondman, and once a slave, he and his offspring are slaves forever. Not alone this but in many instances, if the debtor himself escape, any of his family or relations, or even tribe, can be held to service" with his progeny forever. These are cruel laws, but they are scarcely more cruel than hanging a man or woman for petty larceny, stealing 2s. 6d. and such was the law in England within our memory. Further, the African law has had a far more salutary effect, for there prevails among the mercantile community at Gambia one of the most perfect senses of security, and no where in the world is property more secured than among the African population.

We have mentioned one source of slavery. Another and more fruitful source is war. Every captive taken in war becomes thereby a slave forever. The victor can hold him or sell him at his pleasure. And generally, the plea that he is a Mohammedan, will not avail him. In the din and tumult of war, there is else where the voice of justice, mercy and truth is unheard.

The commerce of these settlements is rapidly increasing, and promises a rich return to those who engage in it. The demand of the natives for various articles of wear, with them articles of *virtu*, is scarcely to be satisfied, and there is no doubt but the productions of the country which are absolutely without limit can be had in exchange on terms most profitable. On this head we let the article before us speak for itself.

"The palm oil alone imported into England is now of the value of more than $800 000. In 1835, forty-seven bushels of ground nuts were exported from the Gambia; at present between 8.000.000 and 9.000,000 bushels are annually exported. The palm ceases to flourish two miles from the sea, but the Chea Butter tree is abundant throughout the whole of the interior. The Chea Oil is worth from £3 to £4 a ton more than the Palm Oil, but as soon as water communication opens, it can be sold as cheaply as the Palm Oil.

The product of Indigo and Cotton can be increased *ad libitum*, and, by proper attention and enterprise, the facilities of transit can be so arranged and provided as to make the cost price less than one-half. A great and rich field is there, and needs only care and cultivation. That it will receive them, the enterprise of Englishmen is sufficient guarantee."—*N. Y Tribune.*

Mr. Editor: The following advertisement extraordinary, revised and enlarged, from him who sits upon the "Pale Horse," [Rev. 6 chs. 8 v.] I am induced to circulate from the best motives, no doubt. I confess, with a view to facilitate the designs of this "Co." but the very reverse, and *this* I judge will be the more readily accomplished, by giving publicity and a "general circulation," as Boz would say, to their advertisement. This is not only the species made by some of our law-makers when they are advocating unconstitutional measures. *They are found to contain all that is necessary for a successful refutation of them.* You will therefore please give us a place in a corner of your paper when convenient, and forward account.

CHRISTIANOS.

DEATH & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Spirits.—Take this opportunity of informing their friends and the discerning public, that they continue the trade of making Drunkards, Bankrupts and Maniacs on the most reasonable terms—at the shortest notice.

The advertisers return their sincere thanks to their numerous, steady, and attached customers, and to all the tippling part of the community, for the increasing countenance and extensive patronage which they now receive; and they hope that the many spots which are to be found in every town, village, and district of America, of the success of DEATH & CO., in the above line of business, will secure to them the same increased support of all Drunkards, Apostate "Pledge" men, and occasional customers, as well as forever to silence the advocates of True Temperance, those bitter enemies of their long established and popular trade.

Death & Co., beg leave to assure the public that the above article in which they deal, is the best and most pleasant poison in the world, and has never been known to fail in any instance where the individual has persevered in the use of it for the limited time Death & Co.' procure.

In order to do business in a respectable style the advertisers have obtained a License from the State, under whose benevolent auspices they are legally authorised to furnish the means to bring the Wives and Families of their customers to misery, and to wound, maim and *beggar*, and drive to Delirium and Death, as many as the *public good requires*.

In particular, Death & Co. will spare no pains to secure the final overthrow of as many as will favour them with their countenance and support. To accomplish these desirable ends, it is only necessary for the individual to take half a glass occasionally, till he feels that quantity insufficient to gratify the craving appetite which it will soon create; and when the *Whiskey appetite* is formed the "*manifest destiny*" of the individual is obvious; and the results at which Death & Co's., aim is secured; as the person is then prepared to brave temporal and eternal misery for another glass.

For the accommodation of these numerous customers, and for the more safety of their increasing business, Death & Co. have appointed a sufficient number of subordinate agents, who are constantly dispensing their blessings along the *High ways and Cross roads*, and in the villages throughout the country. Death & Co's agents have various *signs* and may be found [illegible] business at all hours by night (*Sundays not excepted*) [illegible] gave *privately* to all members of *Temperance societies*. [illegible] *Grocers* will retail their *water*, (which does not change the *colour* of the water,) to *Private Families*. Taverns and *beer shops* [illegible] *publicly* to the *Rabble*. *Lunatic Asylums, Hospitals* and *Jails*, the *Gallows* and the *Drunkard's fire side*.

N. B.—*Death & Co* [illegible] all *customers* [illegible] giving heed to whatever *Persons Meetings*, or all *advocates of Temperance*, may say against *hard drinking*, as these Gentlemen are enemies to this *Soul and body destroying* business;—And particularly would Death & Co., caution all their customers from attending to what such *old fashioned*, strait laced folks say, as Solomon, Isaiah, Joel, Habakkuk and Paul, in the following passages in their books.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." Prov. 20 chs. 1 v.

"For the Drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty, and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags."

"Who hath woe! who hath sorrow! who hath contentions! who hath babbling! who hath wounds without cause! who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23 chs. 21. 29. 30. 31. 32. and 33 vs.

"Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink, that continue until night, till wine influence them."

"Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink." Isa. 11 and 22 vs.

"Awake, ye drunkards, and weep, and howl all ye drinkers of wine, because of the new wine, for it is cut off from your mouth." Joel 1 chs. 5 v.

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest the bottle to him, and makest him drunken also, that thou mayest look on their nakedness." Hab. 2 chs. 15 v.

"Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor Drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the Kingdom of God." 1. Cor. 6 chs. 10 v.

Death & Co. would further remark to the readers, Gentlemen, Prophets and Christians, to their strictures upon *drunkenness &c.* and their denunciations against this *trade* so dreaded *behind the age*," and therefore should not be regarded.—*American Baptist*

THE SABBATH.

The Sabbath is the vital organ in the Christian existence, and, therefore, is in true national life. It is as essential to the health of the state, the well being of the body political and social, as the lungs are essential to the life and health of the physical frame. The Sabbath is for the regulation of the social state, what the lungs are for respiration; we breathe through the Sabbath; thought and feeling, purpose and resolve pure, high, and holy, comes and goes. As in passing through the lungs, the blood takes coloring and life from the most ethereal element of the air, so in passing through the Sabbath, our individual, social, and national existence is purified, energized, and vivified from heaven. Our mental and moral life receives its sacredness, its worth, its vigorous health, its permanence there, its power to endure labor, its security against corruption, its ability to resist disease.

Hence we affirm, every injury to the Sabbath is an injury to life. You may make your attack upon many points in this mortal frame, and yet, the object of your injuries may recover; you may do him no mortal, but only a transitory harm. But when you approach the lungs, you come to the citadel of life, and injury there, is the near approach of death. So it is with the effect of the profanation of the Sabbath on our moral, social and civil, welfare; when that profanation is permitted and becomes prevalent, there is no more hope. There is mortal disease and weakness through the whole frame, and the very social system hastens to its dissolution, or to a chaos of permitted licentiousness and sin, which is worse than even its absolute destruction. A social state without the Christian Sabbath may go far to realize the conception of a hell on earth.

The secret of our unexampled thrift in our unparalleled, unexampled progress, power and happiness as a nation, is just here, in this gift from God to us of the Christian Sabbath, observed and sustained for so long a time in a sacredness, fullfulness, purity and power, so like the brightest glory of its pristine life.

Near two hundred years did it take God to keep us under this discipline, almost every thing in our economical, political, as well as social and moral existence takes its coloring and character from the strict observance of the Sabbath. Thus till we lived and breathed, and have our being, and hence (according to the analogy of the Lungs,) results still our vigor as a nation, our freshness and lastingness of growth and life, which, compared with the nations of Europe, is like the health of the mountaineer, who has cheerily labored in the pure open air, beneath the [illegible] in the varied and salutary activity of a free people's occupation, in comparison with the sickly, pallid shrivelled faces, and meager, attenuated forms of men shut up in dark garrets or confined in stooping over trestles and hot pestiferous gases, at the manufactories looms.

To the life and health giving power of the Christian Sabbath over us and in us we owe our whole superiority: for the influence acted from the outset, and acted in every direction. It set our whole existence as a plant is set in its growth, and poised into maturity. It was as omnipresent as the atmosphere, and as direct as a stream of electricity; there was nothing hid from the heat thereof. It was the only example of Sabbath-born and Sabbath-educated nations in the whole history of the world. Our Pilgrim Fathers came to this continent that they might be free to keep the Christian Sabbath in its purity, and to educate their children and their children's children beneath its power. It is this same benefit and blessing which God has imparted to us in trust for another generation.—*Southern Baptist*

People never improve after marriage. The girl that's insolent to her parents, will be very apt to give 'sass' to her husband.

"John," said a girl to her sweetheart, "you have been paying your distresses to me long enough—it is time you were making known your contentions, so as not to keep me in expense any longer."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW ... ES.

FOR ... COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) FEBRUARY 16th. 1853. NO 14.

LIBERIAHERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $" 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $" 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $" 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N COATE WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st. 1851.

LIBERIA HERALD

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

Socrates did not urge his friends to enter early upon public employments; but first to take pains for the attainment of the knowledge necessary for their success in them.

Are you stepping on the threshold of life? Secure a good moral character —Without virtue you cannot be respected; without integrity you can never rise to distinction and honor.

Be careful lest a too warm desire of distinction should deceive you into pursuits that may cover you with shame, by setting your incapacity and slender abilities in full light.

People who have the rashness to intrude into stations without proper authority and the requisite preparation for the service of the public, not only involve others in loss, but subject themselves to ridicule.

The tricky deceitful, and dishonest, are rarely prosperous; for when confidence is withdraw, poverty is likely to follow.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we would appear to be.

When once a concealment or deceit has been practiced in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plum that you have once pressed in your hand.

Error is the cause of man's misery, the corrupt principle that has produced *evil* in the world; 'tis this which begets and cherishes in our souls all the evils that afflict us, and we can never expect a true and solid happiness but by a serious endeavor to avoid it.

Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is most certain to lead to serious crimes.

BOASTING.

Some Yankee philosopher says you should make it your rule never to be outdone by a boaster. "If any such one says with an air of superiority, that he keeps a yacht, directly affirm that you have a man of war of your own private property."

We would also recommend that when a blustering fellow tells you he can whip his weight in wild cats, you immediately coolly observe that you can tame a hyena with a wink, and hug a grizzly bear so as to make him grunt *enough!*" If a man, a man should tell you that he swam across the Gulf of Mexico, you can swear that you left Liverpool in the middle of the Atlantic, and swam back to New York, dodging the sharks all the way! Keep in advance of a boaster on all occasions, and in the end he will have to "give you his hat."

We cut the above from an exchange paper: The advice contained in it brings to our recollection an occurrence at a country tavern a year or two since; a travelling dentist and a notorious boaster was partaking of a christmas dinner, when he stated to his comrades that an uncle of his was in the habit of taking a turkey on his fork at dinner, in one hand, and holding it up, whilst he carved it by the dexterous use of the knife in the other. Nothing dashed by the boldness of the doctor's lie, a constable who was present, instantly asserted that he had a cousin in Texas who could go through the same performance with a *young Buffalo*, holding a pitch fork in one hand an axe in the other! The doctor stood a treat all round—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FISH STORY.

A correspondent of the Portland Transcript tells a story quite as large as we can swallow:—He recollects an anecdote that was told many years ago by a gentleman of Eastport, respecting a cat's fishing, that may hap you have heard. The gentleman alluded to, had his shop or store over a wharf under which the tide ebbed, and in the floor was a trap door used for various purposes, and through which he was accustomed to let down a line to catch a fish now and then for pussy's dinner. One day having to attend to a customer, he was surprised to see pussy go to it and touch it gently. This led him to watch her, when presently a fish caught hold, and mistress grimmalkin immediately commenced mauling in the line with one paw, securing the slack hauled in, by placing the other upon it as fast as hauled up. In this way she at last secured the fish. After that, said my friend, I baited her hook and let her fish for herself, and hundreds have seen her catch her own dinner.—*Virginia Herald*

CO OPERATION OF THE WIFE.

No man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labor with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his merchandise or his farm, fly over lands, sail upon seas, meet difficulty, and encounter danger, if he knows that he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labour will be rewarded by the sweets of home! Solicitude and disappointment enter the history of every man's life, and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his months of darkness and distress no sympathizing partner is prepared.

THE POETS FAIRLY PUZZLED.

"I led the horse to the stable, when a fresh perplexity arose. I removed the harness without difficulty, but after many strenuous attempts, I could not remove the collar. In despair I called for assistance, when aid soon drew near. Mr. Wordsworth brought his ingenuity into exercise, but, after several unsuccessful efforts, he relinquished the achievement as a thing altogether impracticable. Mr. Coleridge now tried his hand, but showed no more grooming skill than his predecessors; for, after twisting the poor horse's neck almost to strangulation, and the great danger of his eyes, he gave up the useless task, pronouncing that the horse's head must have *grown* since the collar was put on. (gout or dropsy.) for he said it was a downwright impossibility for such a *magnos frontis* to pass through so narrow a collar! Just in this instant a servant girl came near, and understanding the cause of our consternation, 'La master,' said she, 'you don't go about the work in the right way; you should do like this'—when, turning the collar completely upside down, she slipped it off in a moment, to our great humiliation and wonderment; each satisfied afresh that there were heights of knowledge in the world, to which we had not yet attained."—*Coll.*

Sir John Herschel says, of all the amusements which can possibly be imagined for a hard working man, after his daily toils, or its intervals, there is nothing like reading an entertaining newspaper. It calls for no bodily exertions, of which he has had enough or too much. It relieves his home of its dullness and sameness, which, in nine cases out of ten, is what drives him to the alehouse to his own ruin and his family's. It transports him into a livelier, and gayer, and more diversified and interesting scene—and while he enjoys himself there, he may forget the evils of the present moment, fully as much as if he was ever so drunk, with the great advantage of finding himself next day with his money in his pocket, or at least laid out in real necessaries and comforts, for himself and his family, and without a headache —Nay, it accompanies him to his next day's work, and if the paper he has been reading be anything above the very illest and slightest, gives him something to think of besides the mechanical drudgery of his every day occupation—something he can enjoy while absent, and look forward with pleasure to return to.—*American Paper*

A LAUGH ALL ROUND.

The pleasure arising from seeing others laugh is a common cause of laughter;—so common, that it is difficult to refrain, even without knowing the cause of their mirth. "I was, by nature, an admirer of happy, human faces, says Goldsmith, "and I seldom, if ever, enter a merry party without sharing their mirth. Walking, some time since, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, I followed a party of chimney sweepers, who, at turning under the gateway, suddenly met three Chinese, apparently just arrived in London. It was clear they had never before seen chimney-sweepers, had never, till that moment, seen such figures as the Chinese! Each party, and every spectator, was in a convulsion of laughter.—*Youth's Penny Magazine.*

TO KEEP YOUNG.

No surer destroyer of youth's privileges and powers and delights, than yielding the spirit to the empire of ill-temper and selfishness. We should all be cautious, as we advance in life, of allowing occasional sorrowful experience to overshadow our perception of the preponderance of good. Faith in good is at once its own rectitude and reward. To believe good, and to do good, truly and trust fully is the healthiest of humanity's conditions. To take events cheerfully, and promote the happiness of others, is the way to ensure the enduring spring of existence. Content and kindness are the soft vernal showers and fostering sunny warmth that keeps a man's nature and being fresh and green. "Lord keep my existence fresh and green," would be no less a wise prayer than the one so beautifully recorded respecting man's memory. If we would leave a gracious memory behind us, there is no way better to secure it, than by living graciously. A cheerful and benign temper, that buds forth pleasant blossoms, and bears sweet fruit, produce an undying growth of green remembrances that shall flourish immortally after the present stock is decayed and gone.—*Mrs. Cowden Clarke.*

A BRIGHT BOY.—The following dialogue recently occurred between a mistress of a village school and a scholar. "Jones, if you take three from five, how many will remain?" "I don't know, ma'am," replied the boy, biting his thumb-nail. "Not know? If five birds were singing on a tree, and a naughty boy should fire a gun and kill three, how many would be left?" "None," was the prompt reply. "Why, yes, there would be some left, wouldn't there?" "No, I should think not, because the others would fly away."

A FABLE.—A mule laden with salt, and an ass laden with wool, went over a brook together. By chance the mule's pack became wet, the salt dissolved, and his burden became lighter. After they had passed, the mule told his good fortune to the ass, who, thinking to speed as well, wet his pack of wool in the next water; but his load became the heavier, and he broke down under it.

What's one man's meat is another man's poison. One may drink what another's a fool to touch.

THE RULE AND THE REASON.

Horne Tooke, when at Eton, was one day asked by the master why a certain verb governed a particular case? He answered, "I don't know."

"That is impossible," said the master. "I know you are ignorant but obstinate."

Horne, however, persisted, and the master threatened him. After the punishment the master quoted the rule of grammar which bore on the subject, and he instantly replied, "I know that very well, but you did not ask me for the *rule*, you demanded the *reason*."

HEALTH AND MONEY.—There is this difference between these two temporal blessings—health and money; money is the most envied but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed but the least envied; and this superiority of the latter is still more obvious when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with all his money for health.

A GOOD NAME.—Always be more solicitous to preserve your innocence than concerned to prove it. It will never do to seek a good name as a primary object. Like trying to be graceful, the effort to be popular will make you contemptible. Take care of your spirit and conduct, and your reputation will take care of itself. The utmost that you are called to do, as the guardian of your reputation, is to remove injurious assertions. Let not your good be evil spoken of, and follow the highest example in mild and dignified self-vindication. No reputation can be permanent which does not spring from principle; and he who would maintain a good character should be mainly solicitous to maintain a good conscience void of offence towards God and man.

STRANGE INCONSISTENCY.—There are many men, and women too, for that matter, who would handle a watch worth twenty five dollars with the utmost care, for fear of deranging its mechanism, while they would not hesitate to lay rough hands on the feelings of others, worth twenty five years of happiness. Many a man there is who would turn to let a reptile live, who would not scruple to set his foot upon a human heart and crush it! Many a lady, who would deem it a sin to ruffle a lace cap, is not slow to rend the more exquisite net-work of the human heart!

AUSTRALIAN PURSUIT OF GAME.—When a hunter wishes to ascend a tree in pursuit of game, he cuts a small notch with his tomahawk in the bark of the tree, on a level with and opposite his left thigh, and another higher than, but in front of his right shoulder. These notches are cut by two strokes of the tomahawk, one nearly horizontal, and the other sloping down upon it. They are just deep enough to receive the edge of the big toes, and into these notches the toes are inserted. He has thus advanced two steps, and the full height of himself, when he cuts two more notches at similar distances, and in similar relative positions. The strides seem enormous, each notch in its own line, right or left, being about the man's length from the one below it, but as the hunter requires only one foot in a notch at a time, and the notches for the different feet alternate, he has only a stride of half his length to make. In this way a hunter will climb the highest and what is more surprising, the thickest gum tree, even when it seems to offer to the view little else than a flat surface. The pliable arms seem to cling and wind round objects like the hands of the * * * * while the toes lay hold of the smallest projection with the tenacity of * *. Frequently the hunter will stick his tomahawk into the tree overhead, or pass the handle through his belt, so as to hang at the back, while he advances the two steps that he has taken. The girls climb the trees in a totally different manner, and make more rapid progress, though the men advance at an astonishing pace in their own way. Having procured from a vine a long and pliable vine of the thickness of a finger, the girl passes it round her own body and the tree. She then leans her back against the boon, plants her feet upon the side of the tree, and so works her way, jerking the vine up as she advances her feet. It is generally in pursuit of honey that the women climb the trees in this fashion. *Williamsburg Daily Times*

Two attorneys wishing to be very civil to a certain judge, one of them began;

"Your honor knows how to manage these fellows' equal to clock work."

"Yes," said the other, "when your honor gets a parcel of these ragmuffins around you your honor is perfectly at home."

☞Industry and Economy will get rich, while Sagacity and Intrigue are laying their plans.

For the Liberia Herald.

A CARD.

MR. HERALD—I beg, through the medium of your columns to acknowledge the receipt of the half of a ten pound note, of the Bank of England, handed to me by President Roberts; the same having been forwarded to him by the Rev. Thomas Scott, of Dublin, for the benefit of the Episcopal Church in this City. I have great pleasure, in behalf of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church Monrovia, in presenting this, her grateful acknowledgments, and sincere thanks to the Rev. Doner. It affords us great satisfaction to know that the Church in Ireland looks with affection and deep interest on the Protestant Episcopal Church in this place; and the efforts which are being made here to introduce the blessings of Christianity amongst the barbarous tribes of this coast.

I had not the pleasure of making the acquaintance of the Rev. Thomas Scott—which I very much regret—during a short visit I made to Dublin about the middle of July 1851. However, while at Mrs. Pricis boarding house 68 Amgier Street, had the satisfaction of making the acquaintance of many of the Clergy of our Church—among whom were the venerable Archdeacon West, the Rev. J. Day, the Rev. Mr. McSorely of St. Peters, and others whose names I do not now remember, who were fully acquainted with me and my mission, and with whose advice I left Dublin to return during the next autumn, but circumstances preventing I wrote to them, informing them of my departure for Monrovia, and bidding them farewell for the present. And now that a way of communication is opened between London and Monrovia, I hope that our friends will continue to lend us their aid in our struggles to build up the Church of Christ in this benighted land. And we shall always be most thankful to receive any donations that may be sent to your care in behalf of the laudable cause in which we are engaged.

In behalf of St Paul's P. E. Church—
With high regards I beg to,
Remain your most obedient,
servant in Christ,
E. W. STOKES,
Rector of St. P. E. Church;

Monrovia, February 13th, 1853.

For the Liberia Harald.

The French Revolution of 1848—*Continued.*

We present our readers with the second series of a continuation of the revolution in France in 1848. hoping that it may be read with interest. by all, and especially those who, wish to improve by copying the the virtues of a nation, or improve, by shuning the follies of others, for through a disposition to copy virtue we excel, and by shuning the follies of others, we proportionably increase in prosperity. Thus it is with man, and whatever nation excels, it is through all that constitute virtue in its most extended sense. Therefore we deem it benificial, to study the character of nations, on the one hand to learn their wisdom, education and urbanity; and to copy their highest virtues, and on the other hand to beware of falling into the very least of their follies. This is a quality always found amongst intelligent people, and there are none who will deny that such a principle has been the making and the elevation of the strongst and most literary nation now in the world. But we need not puly thus, let our readers attentively consider the calamities brought on France, in the late revolution, and let them judge of the truth and necessity of our remarks.

Our lecturer, in continuation of his narrative said, on the 28th of Dec. 1847, I was passing the place, de la concorde on my way to visit a prisoner of some note in the cells of the Conciergeric. My progress was arrested by a file of national guards which stretched from the Tuileries across the bridge, to the Chambers of Deputies, on the other side of the road. was a similar file of troops of the line. The wind was blowing cold, and moist with scattered flakes of snow. All the soldiers, both civic and regular, looked shivering and discontented. It was evident that whatever duty they were on yielded no aminating feeling to warm them in that chilly wind! What is taking place to day, I asked of a national guard. The King is going to open parliament he replied (coldly) or with most perfect indifference, I turned away with a presentiment chilly as the day, for I felt that the King in passing through that cold guard was about to open a session that must be critical for his throne and dynasty

The causes which led to an expectation that the session of 1847, 8, would be cutical are soon told. In Paris, existed a small, but very determined republican party. They were sorely disappointed in 1830 to see a monarchy arise out of a revolution. They immediately set all their force to malign the policy of the new king, and to mar his good name. This plan they prosecuted throughout his reign with a perseverance rare in Frenchmen, and did much to alienate from Louis Phillippe the affections of his people His own character unhappily subserved their purpose. Although possessed of unlimitted revenues, his court exhibited none of that splendour that would tilitate fashion or foster trade. The impression was universal that to acquire for himself and his family treasures and power, was the sole object of his existence. Towards the latter part of his reign it began to be freely asserted that his avarice was not only unkingly but unprincipled. To such a point had things proceeded, that shortly before his down fall it was repeated by all, and beleived by many that some rail-way companies had not found prodigious bribes, spurned even by the Royal hand. A conviction had also arisen and widely spread, that in ruling the nation, the sole principle in which he relied was corruption. The whole constituency of France numbered only 240.000 The multiplied public officers till the Government, had in its pay a number of men greater than that of the electors of the entire kingdom every man who had a hope to have a relative in office was expected to support the elections the ministerial candidate.

Thus did the ministry secure for itself a majority in the Chamber of Deputies, of the 450 members of that chamber, 204 were actually holders of place and in the pay of Government, thus making that body simply an instrument of the Royal will. The Peers again were not hereditary as in England, but were named for life by the King. That house also was therefore but an instrument of the Royal will. thus the three estates of the realm were virtually—merged in the cabinet. Besides this, an opinion whether true or false, had become almost universal, that the King by his ability and his obstinacy subjected to his own plans, every minister who came into his service, instead therefore of the odium of unpopular measures falling only on the head of the King's adversaries, it fell chiefly upon his own. Again, during his reign, the taxes gradually increased till in a time of profound peace they were more burdensome, than under Napoleon amid his gigantic wars. In this state of things arose a cry parliamentary reform. The Government had taken from the people the right of meeting in public, except under special permission of authorities. That permission was granted to hold reform dinners or banquets in different parts of France. At these banquets the King's personal politics were freely criticised. and on some occasions his name was omitted from the list of toasts, a feeling dissatisfaction spread throughout the country Then appeared Lamartine's histry of the Gerondists, sheding a new lustre on the old revolutionist. Upon this came the famine year, the people of France suffered much, and though wrongly, very naturaly attributed their sufferings to Louis Phillippe. The Spanish marriage followed and then he lost that moral strength which he had always derived from his alliance with England. Many, and especially Lamartine, now began to prophecy his down fall. While this was fresh in the public mind, came the trial of M Teste a peer and a former minister, this gave to the public lamentable proof of what they had all a long believed that the government was odiously corrupt. Close upon this came the tragic murder of the Duchess de Praslin by her husband. The two circumstances raised among the populace a loathing and contempt of the peerage. I knew a water-carrier of the lowest class in Paris. who just at that time, when addressed by the approbious epithet of canaille replied, you may call me any thing you like, but a peer of Frane. Blow followed blow. In the Swiss war the French had their feelings out raged by seeing their national diplomacy employed on the side of the Jesuits. Italy became a spring of political excitement The French were not a little chafed to see nations, whom they had been wont to despise, making swift progress. In liberties just at the time when they felt the hand of a powerful monarch dragging themselves back to the old despotisism of Louis the XIV. Under such circumstances did the session of 1847, 8; open and for such reasons did every man, acquainted with the country look to the opening of that session with intense anxiety. All felt that either the King must, that day announce some conciliatory measures, or the country must pass through struggles more or less disastrious. That in fact France was brought to one of these crises when of two things one is inevitable, reform or revolution. In a few hours from the moment I have mentioned, the report was rushing over France like a whirl wind, that in the speech from the throne, the hoary monarch, instead of conciliating the people, had stigmatized every man who attended the reform banquets, as blind and hostile.—In England a hard word hurts, but in France a hard word burns. Those two words were that evening on the lips of every man in Paris. They might have been creative, for they called into existence, around the unhappy King a host of passions, truly blind and hostile. The deputies of the opposition, were stung. The ministry insisted on repealing the odious words in the address to the Crown, just then fell upon the ear of Paris tidings that the banquet projected on the twelth arrondisment, had been prohibited by Government The crisis had come. Charles X had violated the liberty of opinion in the press. Louis Phillipe now violated the liberty of opinion in speech. Charles the X fell, would Louis Paillipe stand. This question shot through the heart of France. News now came that Sicilians had successfully risen against the Neapolitan Bourbons, and that in Bavaria the people had humoled their King by a public tumult, upon the excitable Parisians, neither of these events was lost. The deputies of the opposition resolved to hold the banquet in spite of the Government, daring them to prosecute.

The Government promised to allow them to meet, but threatened prosecution.

To avoid tumult the site of the banquet was changed from the twelfth arrondisament to the Champs Elysees, from the Bethnal Queen of Paris to its Hyde Park. Two days before the banquet was to occur, its conductors published the programme of its procession, such was the lack of liberty in France, that a procession for a political purpose amounted almost to an act of rebellion. They went even so far as to assign a place in procession to such national guards as might choose to attend in uniform. The walls of Paris were soon coverd with proclamations, and groups of men were every where reading them with looks that argued no good I joined one group, consisting wholly of working men, they read, in silence except one who on coming to the words, "the banquet is prohibited." Just raised his shoulders and said, that's beautiful.—As Monday the twenty first of Febuary closed, every one feared that Paris which had so often been stained with blood, would be stained with blood again. Tuesday came, an English eye would not have observed any thing very remarkable in the Champs Elysees that morning. There was simply a large number of blouses. Here I aught perhaps to say that in France the popular designation of a man of any working class is a blouse, and that of a man of any other class is a coat B. The working men almost without exception wear just such a coat of bluel inen as we see on our butchers. Hence the common appellation, on the morning in question, then these blouses covered the Champs Elysees. Here and there they stood in little groups of twenty or thirty, such as would hardly have an Englishman to ask what they were doing, but those who knew France well, pointed to those little knots of debaters and said something will grow out of that.

The place of the Tuilerres stands with its end on the right bank of the Seine, and runs in one long line towards the interior of the town. on the western front of the Palace, stretches for perhaps a furlong, the Tuileries gardens diversified with parterres, ponds, groves, avenues and statuary These gardens open westward on the Place de la Concorde.—A spacious area having in a circle round several majestic statues symbolizing the cheif cities of France interspersed with these, and richly gilded and fluted Corinthian colums which serve as lamp posts. The place is waterd by two fountains elaborally magnificent, and between these a tall Egyptian obelisk stands in a right line with the center window of the Palace. Standing at the foot of this obelisk, you have the Champs Elysees stretching westward. they are simply a grove skirted on one side by mansion, on the other by the Seine and pierced by sundry noble avenues, one of these in a right line with the obelisk leads the eye up through the grove for a full mile where at the crest of a rising ground stands Napoleon's unequalled triumphal arch. If the eye turn to the right of the obelisk, it finds a long line of colonaded buildings with a spacious opening in the center, which opening terminates in the stately corinthian peristyle of the new church, of the madeliene; on your other hand flows the same having just on its further bank, the twelve graceful pillows or columns of the chamber of Deputies. Thus when standing on the Place de la concorde, so associated with all the revolutionary history of France, you have on one side this palace of the bourbons, on another the Emperors towering arch, on a third the classic madeliene and on the fourth the seine and the national Legislative Hall.

Upon this gorgeous centre of artistic skill, converged the political interest of the day The place was crowded with troops. An unarmed populace over flowed around them, the square in which stands the madeliene was also filled with troops, and axes added to their equipments testified to an expectation of barricades. Here a long the Boulevards in the cheif streets the shops were shut, and the blouses were crowding. But no arms, no organization, no preparation for revolt could be any where seen. Every body had come out expecting to see some thing, but no one was prepared to move. Will any thing take place, you asked. No, said one how can there be a revolution. There are 80,000 troops in Paris. No said a nother there will be nothing we have no aims, no said another there are too many spies, and no organization. Another more thoughtful says no there will be nothing unless an accident occurs but if an accident occur, ah, then, and through the whole city appeared to spread this feeling, that the destiny of France was suspended or an accident, on re-entering the Place de la concorde after a tour of the city. I found the people running away in apparently great good humour, seeing nothing strange passed on against the stream, but after having emerged from it and passed by the soldiers. I fonnd that which seemed merely a scamper of the mob had been charged by the house in which some people were killed. This began a real irritation a party attempted the chamber of Deputies but were repelled, a band full of men going to a small post in the champs Elysees, one of them climbed up by the roof and called upon the soldiers to lay down there arms, they might easily have shot him, but they suffered themselves quietly to be disarmed and sent away. Proceeding up the champs Elysees I found the gamins de Paris the urchins of the town piling a heap of chairs and forms in the grand avenue, a mock barricade and busving, themselves at the same time by breaking lamps &c, actual barricades soon followed in the neighbourhood.

Here is a lengthly account given of how a barricade is formed, by tearing up the pavement, the over throwing of omnibusses, carts wagons &c

But I pass over this to give the reader a more interesting part of the narative.

The barricade began in the afternoon the streets of Paris echoed to sounds shortly after that, thank God, never troubled ours. Three short taps of a drum which a stranger would hear without emotion but which on a day like that, make every heart in Paris leap. Take your sac. Take your sac. Take your sac, cried the drums of the National guard. It was the voice of the King summoning his civic militia to rush to arms, the emotion caused by that call was intense, all knew that the ministry had not called out the national guards in the morning, simply because they could not trust them, and therefore looked on this late appeal to their loyalty as a sure proof that matters had become threatening Few of the national guard obeyed the call, for the want of confidence in them shown in the morning, was felt as an affront.

Thus we conclude the second series in the historical narrative of the French revolution and will go through the whole interesting subject with many comments, if it should prove interesting and instructive to our readers, for it is vain to fill a paper or a book with matter unless it is both instructive and interesting.

S.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Editor.

You will please insert in your paper, for the edification of the numerous friends of Judge Benedict, the following extract of a letter from Sinoe County, to John Evans, from Mr. C. L. Parsons Sec; of the Committee appointed by the citizens of Greenville, Sinoe, to make anple arrangements for the reception of Chief Justice Benedict. Who has, since been unanimously nominated a Candidate for the Presidency. Mr Parsons says, in his letter of two pages, portraying the liberal, hearty and enthusiastic manner of his reception by the people, generally, of Greenville, "that a dinner was sumptuously prepared on the day o his arrival;"—at which toasts and eager congratulations formed the past time;—at which, too, many questions were propounded to the Judge and were satisfactorly answered —He says, "with the greatest ease." The citizens regretted that his stay was, of necessity, so short. For the departure of the "Lark" was fixed upon the following morning Early the next morning the committee escorted the Judge to the wharf where many citizens were waiting to bid him adieu. Whom the judge, on solicitation, promised another and a longer visit Which he was prompted to do on account of their general wish to see the old Judge and to shake his hand As such is the desire of the citizens of the other settlements Much should be said to the praise of Mr. Marquand as the letter states, but that should, and therefore will, be left to an abler pen.

Respectfully yours
JOHN EVANS.

To DR. James M Moore, Chairman of the Vigilent Committee Monrovia.

Why is dancing like new milk? Because it strengthens the calves.

No professional man lives so much from hand to mouth as a dentist!

For the Liberia Herald.

Counsel of Liberia to Her Sons.

"My sons forget not my law, but let your hearts keep my commandments: for length of days, and long life, and peace shall they add to you Let not mercy and truth forsake you; bind them about your necks; write them upon the table of your hearts so shall you find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man."

In the coming election, remember ye be brethern and let no strife, I pray you, be between you, let no attempt be made to tarnish the good name of your fellow citizens, and though you differ in opinion, forget not the golden rule to do as you would have others do to you.

Remember that if you succeed in your strange design to heap odium upon your brethren, you betray your country's good, & that you will be guilty of the dreadful sin of matricide

Remember that ye are a small people, that "united you stand, divided you fall."

Then let each of you act conscientiously in discharging that most important function of a citizen, the elective franchise, vote for the man of your choice vote for him you think best qualified to discharge the duties of President &c, and allow others to do the same and dwell in love as brethren.

A Liberian.

Montserrado County, Feb. 13th. 1853

GOODNESS ETERNAL.

The pains we spend upon our mortal selves will perish with ourselves, but the care we give out of a good heart to others, the efforts of disinterested duty, the deeds and thoughts of pure affection are never lost; they are liable to no waste, and are like a force that propagates itself forever, changing itself, but not losing its intensity. In short there is a sense in which *nothing human dies;* nothing, at least, which proceeds from the higher and characteristic part of man's nature; nothing which he does as a subject of God's moral law. Material structures are dissolved, their identity and functions are gone, but mind partakes of the eternity of the great parent spirit; and thoughts, truths, emotions, once given to the world, are never lost; they exist as truly, and perform their duty as actively, a thousand years after their origin as on their day of birth.

GOOD NATURE.

One cannot imagine any quality of the human mind whence greater advantages can arise to society than good nature, seeing that man is a social being, not made for solitude, but conversation —Good nature not only lessens the sorrows of life, but increases its comforts. It is more agreeable than beauty, or even wit It gives a pleasing expression to the countenance and induces a multitude of the most amiable observations. It is, indeed, the origin of all society Were it not for good nature, men could not exist together, nor hold intercourse with one another.

THE AZTEC CHILDREN.—I have, with thousands of others, paid a visit to these extraordinary people, who, it is confessed, are a complete puzzle.

It is of very little consequence from what quarter of the globe they originally came, for they are equally as great curiosities from one place as another. But if they were not (and pardon me for believing that they were,) really born and brought up in that wonderful country, long inhabited by a race now extinct, but whose idolatrous genius has peopled their land with misshapen statues and gigantic temples, from whence did they come, and to what division of the human family do they belong? Although to many it would be very gratifying to trace their geneology back through a long series of generations, the public, content to regard them precisely as they are exhibited to them, will find ample room for the exercise of their curiosity, and indeed of their imaginative faculties too. The only doubt the matter is one respecting the truth or falsity of the highly interesting and thrilling narrative of their origin, and the manner in which they were obtained. About this there is unquestionably much room for speculation and argument. But why pass by the real point of certainty that is, the actual existence of the two diminutive, but very palpable facts themselves, especially since the public have never been treated to a similar sight, and since candid spectators uniformly and unhesitatingly declare that their highest conception of them as curiosities are altogether exceeded by the reality itself.

The city of Iximaya it is true lies hard upon the confines separating fable from certainty Travelers in Central America however have mentioned its existence beyond doubt, among them is John L. Stephens.

The effect of the positive information is thus expressed by the distinguished traveler himself:

"The interest awakened in us, was the most thrilling I ever experienced One look at that city, was worth ten years of an every day life." If he is right, a place is left where indians and a city exist, as Cortez and Alvarado found them; there are living men who can solve the mystery that hangs over the ruined cities of America; who can, perhaps, go to Copan and read the inscription on the monuments No subject more exciting and attractive presents itself to any mind, and the deep impression in my mind, will never be effaced.—*Baltimore Sun.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, FEBRUARY 16th, 1853.

LIBERIA:—*We have read with much gratification the Address delivered at the Anniversary of the New York State Colonization Society, by John H. B. Latrobe, Esq: President of the Maryland State Colonization Society.*—It would, in our opinion, tend greatly to the enlightenment of our colored brethren in the United States, if they would divest their minds of prejudice, and give the address a fair and candid consideration. Long since, we believed that abolitionism, as now preached in the northern parts of the United States, operated much in strengthening the cause of colonization; and at the same time, irritated the owners of slaves, and influenced the enactment of laws in slave-holding states, bearing severely on the free colored people—not only in slave holding states, but "free states" are curtailing them of the few privileges which they at one time enjoyed. It is not, however, our purpose now, to speak further on this subject, but we invite the attention of our Liberian readers to the singular and interesting circumstance connected with the naming of their adopted country. We take from Mr. Latrobe's address, the following item. "The name of Liberia was given to the colonies on the coast of Africa by the late General Robert Goodloe Harper, one of the earliest, most active and most distinguished friends of colonization. In 1821, Doctor Eli Ayres, an Agent of the American Colonization Society, returned from the coast, where, in conjunction with Commodore Stockton—now a Senator from New Jersey, in the United States Senate,—he had purchased the territory of Cape Messurado, now Monrovia, from the natives. He was a frequent visitor at General Harper's. On one occasion, when Dr. Ayres was describing the localities about the Cape, General Harper suggested that the speaker, then a student of law in his office, should attempt, under Dr. Ayres' instructions, to make a map of the newly acquired territory. This was done; & the map was given to the engraver, who returned a proof sheet, that the names might be added. It was agreed that this should be the work of General Harper and the map maker, each exercising his ingenuity alternately, General Harper naming the territory. Various names were suggested, and Freedonia was on the point of being adopted; when General Harper said, "can—nothing be made of Liber, a free man" and after several attempts to render the word euphonius, 'Liberia" was hit upon and adopted. This name being subsequently approved by the American Colonization Society, has ever since been retained as descriptive of the entire country occupied by the colonies from the United States: thus, when the State of Maryland founded a colony there, it was called Maryland in Liberia."

Boombo of Little Cape Mount, of whose repeated depredations—we have so frequently referred to, in violation of his solemn engagements with this Government—upon certain Golah, and other Chiefs residing in said Little Cape Mount Country, and under the acknowledged protection of this Government—have for some months past been a source of deep solicitude to the Government; and of great annoyance and suffering to the subjects of his spoliations. Boombo has surprised the towns and villages of the chiefs; captured and murdered many of the inhabitants; and carried off hundreds of others, to be held as slaves Every means, that could be suggested, has been resorted to, in the hope of putting an end to these predatory attacks, and of awarding justice to the injured parties—but without success. Indeed the forbearance of the Government, to use military force seems only to have emboldened Boombo, and his marauding followers to other, and more atrocious acts of violence.

Intelligence has reached the Government that Boombo is now extending his depredations into the Dey country—burning villages, and murdering the inhabitants:—and a few days since robbed several factories, owned by merchants of this place, established in that section. To afford protection to these inoffensive Golahs and Deys—to which this Government is pledged—to secure the lives and property of traders in that country, to put an end to these aggressions, punish the aggressors and maintain the authority of the Government, and Majesty of the laws—but one alternative remains; and no time should be lost in carrying it into effect.

The Legislature at its last session, anticipating from the state of things then existing in the Little and Grand Cape Mount Countries, authorized the employment of military force to settle, and restore peace to the country, and we are fully justified in stating that the Government will at once, adopt rigorous measures to punish Boombo and his marauding chiefs.

In our last we referred to the general meeting of the Chiefs of the Vey Countries, for the purpose of entering into permanent arrangements to restore peace to the countries between Grand Cape Mount and the Gallenas, both places included. We learn that the place of meeting will be at Sugaree, at a town about a dozen miles from the beach, and that all the Chiefs of any notoriety will be present, or will be represented by persons of note. It is said that several Chiefs have already met, and by the first of March, it is thought that all will be present at the place of meeting.

We are informed that Prince George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, has sent a message to the President, earnestly soliciting him to plant a colony at Grand Cape Mount. If we are not greatly mistaken, there are some serious charges against Cain, and they should be settled before friendly relations are opened with him.

The Immigrants are geting on through their acclimation finely. Those by the "Oriole" from New York, excepting a very few cases, had but a slight attack and they are now well, and attending to their several occupations.

The City of Monrovia presents a pleasing prospect in the way of improvements - on every side we notice the building of stone and brick houses of respectable size, and of durable construction, in other respects. Building materials of every description are in great demand, and at high rates. It is not only in the way of private building that our city is improving, but the coporation authorities have, and are now giving considerable attention to their duties.

Don Chrispo,—who for nearly a year has been lurking in the neighborhood of the Gallenas and the Sherbro, and whose establishment near the She-Bar was broken up a few weeks since by Admiral Bruce Commanding H M. Naval Forces on this Coast, is now some thirty miles in the interior of the Gallenas We are told, that the chiefs are anxious for him to leave the country, and what is most surprising to us that Prince Manna, is one of those most anxious, to drive him out of the country.

General Lewis has received orders from the President, to organize a military force of 200 men rank and file, to leave here first march next, for Little Cape Mount, to arrest Boombo in his daring outrages, and to afford protection to the inoffensive Golahs and Deys, which the Government are pledged by treaty stipulations to do.

Religious.

The Schooners "Providence" and "Pedlar" left, the first on the 7th, and the latter, on 8th: for Sinoe with delegates from the Baptist Churches in this county, to represent them in the Baptist association, to be holden in Sinoe. A number of Gentlemen and ladies were passengers in these vessels, as visitors. We are certain from the well known hospitality of the people of Sinoe, that these visitors will be gladly welcomed.

For the Liberia Herald.

The Captured African's Farewell.

BY JAMES LEO: SIMS.

Africa—my own, my native land,
A long farewell to thee;
Farewell to the mountains rugged strand,
Farewell sweet liberty:
Farewell to Afric's burning sand.
I am no longer free.

No more will I with my twanging bow,
Ascend the mountains height;
No more will I meet the hostile foe,
In palaver or in fight:
No more will I hunt the bounding roe,
With wild delight.

My mother dear will weep for me,
In her cot beneath the willow,
Ah mother dear I weep for the;
Though far away on the billows,
Yes mother dear I weep for the:
Though far away on the billows.

Monrovia, Febraury 14th 1853.

Conundrum for Subscribers.

Advice.	*Result.*
!	P
F Y	U D
O U O	I A P
W E F O	W O N S
R Y O U R	I U O Y E
P A P E	W O I T
R P A	B E D
Y U	E R
P	T

Advice If you owe for your paper pay up.
Result The debt, I owe you is now paid up.
From the Phila. Presbyterian.

I FIND NO LIGHT.

I find no light,
Tho'long I've searched within my heart to see
One filial act, one proof of love to thee.
Yet all is dark, or but a flickering ray,
Which, self-deceiving, leads my feet astray;
I've sought to keep thy law, but thoughts of sin
Are ever present, and I look within
And find no light.

I see no light—
Tho'I have prayed, I still have vainly sought
To gain a victory ov'er the sin I fought;
Upon a sea of doubts I'm tempest-tossed,
Despairing 'to be saved, yet fearing to be lost
Rebellious passions and a stubborn will
I hate, and yet indulge them still.

I'll seek no light—
For I deserve none—I have sought to find
In my own darkness guidance for the blind;
But now I'll seek no longer peace within.
I come to thee, blessed Saviour, filled with sin,
Tho' I am vile, I pray that thou wilt dress
My soul in thy fine robe of righteousness,
And be my light.

Be thou my light—
Tho' sin and darkness only reign in me,
Yet to thy cross I cling and my salvation see.
Completed there, oh help me to receive
Thy gracious fulness, faith in thee to give;
Save me from sin and in life's darkest hour,
In death's cold waters, may my spirit soar
With Christ my light.

Philadelphia Presbyterian. E D. W.

Did the man, who went through the world get at the North or South Pole?

NAVAL.

Febuary, 9th, Sailed Liberia, Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr, Commanding for the leeward.

February 15th,—U. S. Brig Bainbridge Captain Manning from St. Paul de Loango, all well.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS. &C.

February, 3rd,—Arrived. English cutter Zephyr, Captain——in the offing, bound for Sierra Leone; —sail the same day;—6th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with palm oil, camwood and lime, to U. A. McGill & Bro:—7th schooner Patsey, Parker, from the windward, with rice, camwood, and palm oil to H. W. Dennis;—12th sloop John E. Taylor, James Henry Reid, from the windward, with (under a charter) rice, camwood, ivory, and ground nuse, to A. Blackford;—12th, British Mail Steamer, Forerunner, Captain J. B. Atkins, from the leeward route, on her homeward voyage, having 4 passengers on board, —1 from Fernando Po,—1 from Lagos and 2 from Cape Coast Castle:—sailed same day for London, via. Sierra Leone and the other points at which she is bound to touch;—13th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall with camwood and lime, to U. A. McGill & Bro:—14th cutter Susannah, H. Marshall, from Grand Bassa, with lumber for Mr. R. Cooper, and an assortment of merchandize, for the windward, trade; sailed same day for the windward:—15th cutter Eliza Frances, Dent, from Grand Bassa, via. Marshall, with camwood, lime, and palm oil to U. A. McGill & Bro:—and freight for J. H. Chavers Esqr;—16th, British schooner Mary, of London, William Roberson, 3 day from Sierra Leone, with 10 passenger 2 for Monrovia, and 8 for Fernando Po.

DEPARTURES.

January 24th,—Sailed British Bark Elphinstone Lawton master, for Demarara, W. I. with 191 native emmigrants

February, 7th,—Sailed schooner Providence, Hazzard, master for Sinoe, with the delegates from the Baptist Churches in Monsterrado County, to attend the Baptist Association, to be holden at that place—8th, schooner Pedler, Helms, for Sinoe, via. Grand Bassa, with delegates also, and other passengers, to the association, above stated;—8th,—cutter Liberia, Wilson, for Marshall;—14th, schooner Patsey, Parker, for the windward;—15th, cutter Experiment, Hardy, Grand Bassa, passengers, Mr. Wm. Miller.

POETRY

From the Baltimore Weekly Sun.

I aim not now with passion's power
To paint in glowing words a flame
That lived long since its troubled hour,
And sleeps beside an early flower—
A sweet, adored name.
I plead the sympathy of hearts
That blooms when passion fades away;
That sympathy I know imparts
A purer and a brighter ray,
To light the pilgrim on his way.

Thy mental and external grace
The kindling spirit of thine eye—
The glow of heart upon thy face
On every line has pressed a trace
Of feelings pure and high.
A being thus—a beauteous whole—
A flower of earth—but touch'd with heaven,
Sent forth to charm the stubborn soul,
And soften to its sweet control—
Hast thou that power given?
For good or ill, a dangerous spell—
For Heaven's sake then use it well.

So like the one so early lost—
They seem in thee again to move.—
But my heart's youthful impulse cross'd,
Is not again with passion toss'd—
It aims, a higher love.
That love sublime through reason springs;
And higher yet may souls ascend,
If holy hope on earnest wings.
Will seek beyond this life a friend,
Whose love will teach our hearts to burn
And mutual tears to triumph turn.

Thy spirit came to me lone breast
Unsought, uncall'd, unwoo'd, it came—
A timid visitant I press'd
The stranger, as a welcome guest,
To stay or leave a name.
Thou left a name but couldst not stay—
A cherished name—a memory—
An angel light along my way—
A light that gilds the darkest day,
When my thoughts turn to thee.

I love to be where thou hast been
In the wild walk by stream or hill—
Thy image press'd on every scene,
Is present with me still
And friendship's ever-kindling eye,
And soothing voice, and smile, is nigh.
I love the hymn that thou hast sung,
On the green bank, beneath the tree—
So bird-like were the notes among
The trees and flowers, had they a tongue,
Would sing in praise with thee.

But why this strain in life's late day?
Because my heart will have it so;
Its thoughts, in numbers as I may,
I sometimes strew along my way—
I may not stop their flow.
Their flow, dear lady, in my lay
May touch a chord of higher tone;
Then give the generous feeling play,
And trust it's sympathetic sway—
A sway that friends may own. E.

Market for Young Women in Hungary.—Every year on the festival of St Peter, which comes on in the latter days of June, the peasantry of this district (Bihar) meet together at a certain place, for the purpose of a general fair. This fair has a very peculiar interest for the young men and young maidens for it is then that, whilst purchasing household utensils and family necessaries, they choose for themselves partners, and conclude marriages. The parents bring their marriageable daughters, with each one her little dower accompanying her, loaded up in a small cart. This dower is, of course proportionate to the lowly condition of these adventurers, some sheep, some times a few hogs, or even chickens. These girls are attired in their best, or what pieces of gold or silver they may possess are strung upon a string, and neatly attached to the braids of their hair.

Thus fitted out, every girl who desires to find a husband betakes herself to the fair. She quits the house of her father, perhaps forever, and bids her mother a last, quite ignorant of what roof is to shelter or what fate awaits her journey's end. As to her fortune, it is in the little cart that attends her. The object of her journey is never mistaken; nobody wonders at it; nor is there occasion for a public officer to make a record of the deed. On the other hand, the youths who wish to procure themselves wives hasten to the fair, arrayed in the very best skin garments their chests contain. These savage looking beings, who would be quite enough to make our young ladies run and hide themselves, proceed with a good deal of interest and zest to inspect the fair mountain lasses that are brought hither by their fathers and mothers, casting many side glances and wistful looks towards the captivating merchandise.

He gives his fancy a free rein, and when he spies one that seems to claim his preference, he at once addresses the parents, asks what they have given her, and asks what price they have set upon the "lot" so exposed for sale—at the same time stating his own property and standing; If the parents asks too much, these gallant "boys" make their own offer, which, if it does not suit the other to agree to, the fond lover passes to seek some one else.

We may suppose that the proud young men always keep a "stop eye" open to the correspondence of loveliness upon the one hand, and the size of the dower upon the other. At last he finds one for whom he is willing to give the price, and a loud clapping of the hands together announces to the bystanders that the bargain is completed.

What a heavy blow this must be for some lazy rival who has not decided quick enough, who is halting and considering whether she will suit him, and whether she is as lovely and accomplished in household matters as some of the others. However, the deed is done, and the bargain is completed, and forthwith the young girl—poor thing—proceeds also to clasp the hand of her future husband. What a moment of interest and anxiety to her. The destiny of her life is sealed by this rude clasp of the hand. In this act she as much as said, "yes I will be yours for life, and I consent to partake of your joys and your troubles, to follow you through weal and through woe."

The families of the betrothed pair then surround them, offering their congratulations, and at once without delay, the priest who is on the ground for the occasion, pronounces the nuptial benediction.—The young woman presses the parting hand of that family who have reared her, but of which she is no longer a part—mounts the car of her new husband, whom but a few hours before she never so much as knew, and escorted by her dower is conducted to the house henceforward to be her home.

The Hungarian Government have long tried, but in vain, to suppress these fairs for young girls —Positive orders have been given that they should no longer take place, but such is the force of long established custom, united to the necessities of this pastoral race, that all such orders have been disregarded. The fair still continues, and every year such cavalcades as we have described may be seen descending into the plains of Kalnasa, there to barter off these precious jewels of the household, as though they were so many beeves or mere produce of the soil.—*Norfolk & Portsmouth Herald*

THE SOUL IMMORTAL

The sun is but a spark of fire,
A transient meteor in the sky,
The soul immortal as its sire,
Shall never, never die!"

The Watts sweetly sings. Yes, the mind is immortal. Infinite wisdom had otherwise never implanted longings which all of earth leaves unsatisfied, or gifted us with capacities capable of indefinite improvement.

The brute is born, attains maturity, and hastens to depart. Its powers culminate and then sink into a decay ominous of extinction, whilst man's longest life closes upon an intellect yet in rapid development. The body as it runs quickly through the cycle from youth to age, proves oftentimes, it is true, a weariness and clog to the prisoner within; but their union severed, like a bird cage-freed; the disenthralled spirit will soar away on pinions unperishable.

Distinct, as it is, in its nature from the material analogy forbids that we should anticipate the mind's annihilation when that home where it briefly tabernacled has gone back into dust. Death involves a disintegration of parts; but in the immaterial we can conceive of no such separation and hence can predicate no decay. As the insect flutters from out its chrysalis in green and gold, to sport amid flowers and sunshine so shall the purified spirit forsake its chrysalis, to dwell amid the beauties and brightness of heaven. There, in the fruition of its fondest hopes, will it find ample amends for all sorrow and every sadness and participate in pleasures which those who deny a future—because they dread its awards—can never enjoy.

Then cheer up, travel worn and christian pilgrim. With thankful heart partake of such as thy present affords, and trust unswervingly in God, assured that whatever betide, hereafter thy voice shall be attuned to angel harmonies, and thy home be in that city whose walls are jasper, and whose gates are pearl; along whose streets murmurs the crystal river, and in whose midst blooms the tree of life.—*Virginia Herald.*

STRANGELY—do people talk of getting over a great sorrow. No one ever does that; it must, in nature which can be touched by a feeling of grief at all. The only way is to pass through the ocean of affliction solemnly, slowly with humility and faith, as the Israelites passed through the sea. Then as very wave of misery will divide and become to us a wall on the right side and the left, until the gulf narrows before our eyes, and we land safely on the opposite shore. —*Portland Eclectic.*

STORIES OF THE EAST.

BY AN AMERICAN TRAVELLER

THE ROMANCER.

This is, among his countrymen, a most important character. Every body who has travelled through Egypt or Syria will bear witness that the accompanying pencil sketch is a faithful representation of the class. The old gentleman whose name is attached to it lives in the neighborhood of Beirut. He is called Ben Hozain, the King of Talkers. The handwriting is his own, and you will admit that the name looks as much like Ben Hozain as it does like Benjamin Huggins, of which I think it must be a corruption. Ben is conspicuous chiefly for the length of his moustache. His tongue is long, but his moustache is a good deal longer; in fact, it is such a moustache as any Arab in Syria, however distinguished, might be proud to swear by. It is to be regretted that people should swear at all, but if they will swear, it is better they should profane on the subject of beards or moustaches than on matters of higher import. By profession and inclination, Ben Hozain is a story-teller. I do not mean to say that he is given to wilful lying, or to any misrepresentations of facts; but the business of his life is to entertain the public of Beirut with the traditional romances of the country. Where people read but little, they make up in some measure for the deficiency by talking and listening a good deal.—This is especially the case with the Orientals. In the absence of a general circulation of newspapers, printed histories of wars, philosophical essays on man, and books of travel, they must have professional story tellers or romancers; that is to say, men whose regular business it is to deal in tradition or fiction. Throughout the whole East there is not a more important personage than the story-teller, or one who wields a greater influence upon the public mind. He is a walking newspaper, a living history, breathing essay, a personified book of travels, which envolve its stores of knowledge on self-acting principles. As such, being considered a responsible agent, he is entitled to the confidence of the community, and generally enjoys it to the fullest extent. The more marvelous his stories are the greater credit they obtain; the more rapid his political satires the greater his circulation; the more incomprehensible his theories and illustrations of human life the profounder his philosophy. He is always a popular character, and is indispensible at every smoking house. The grandest Pashas listen to him with profound attention; the morals which he points and the tales which he adorns find their way even into the sacred precincts of the Haram. In the highest circles and in the lowest his traditions and anecdotes are swallowed with avidity. Men who have listened for years to the same stories and the same jokes continue to listen for years again with undiminished delight, and always applaud at the same points and laugh at the same strokes of wit. No child of ten years, in our cold clime of matter-of-fact nature, could devour his first fairy tale or ghost story with half the delight that an Arab grandfather devours the oft-told romances of the old story-teller.

The way I came to take Ben Hozain's portrait was this: One afternoon I rode out with our dragoman to the pine grove, where the towns-people go to smoke the narguila and display their feats of horsmanship. It was shady and pleasant under the trees, and I dismounted and amused myself taking a view of a Syrian coffee-house, near which were seated a number of Turks, Greeks, and Arabs, in all their picturesque varieties of costume. An old man sat in the midst of the group, chanting at the highest pitch of his voice the famous romance of the White Princess and the Grand Vizier. Sometimes in the excitement of the love parts he screamed, and sometimes pretending to faint, and when he was reciting the more tragic parts, where there was murder and suicide, he howled like a hyena, and counterfeited all the agonies of death in a most thrilling manner. When he got over the principal difficulties he moderated down into a species of billing and cooing, winking and ogling, that reminded me forcibly of representations that I had seen of the passions in the Astor Place Opera House. I could not but think that nature had intended Ben Hozain to grace the board of that establishment, and felt that an appreciating audience of the Ultra Fen, his delineations of the passions was so exquisitely extravagant. Struck with the picturesque raggedness of his costume, and the length of his grizzled moustache, I began to sketch him. One by one his listeners dropped off one by one, and gathered around me to look into the mysteries of the art. All kinds of queer remarks were made, of which Yusef gave me a running interpretation. "Look! Ben Hozain," said one; "look! you will now the Howadji puts down his nose!" "And his eyes!" adds another. "And his moustache!" cries a third. "Tahib!" Good. "Afjaib!" Wonderful. "What a sublime genius the Howadja has!" "Tell Ben Hozain," said I, "to come a little closer, and you shall see him on this paper just as he lives and breathes!" "Adjaib!" Wonderful! "This way Hozain! The Howadji wants you" But Hozain had no notion of being interrupted in his story. He went on louder than before on the subject of the White Princess. "By Allah!" cried the Arabs; "she shall come! Hozain must be done on paper!" With which two stout fellows ran over to where he sat, seized him on each side by the moustache, and hauled him up before me. He was the most comical and good-humored old gentleman imaginable; his face was covered with wrinkles and the stubbles of a white beard, and he seemed quite delighted at affording merriment to the crowd.—Here you have him just as he sat, with his moustache in full; his eyes twinkling with fun, and a tradition in every wrinkle of his mouth. So pleased was he with his appearance on paper that he put his name to the sketch. The Arabs were all in ecstacies, and begged me to take them, one and all; but, there being about thirty of them, I had to decline, on the plea of having important business to attend to that evening.

As I was going away the old story-teller looked wistfully at me. "Well?" said I, "what do you want now, my friend?"

"Backshish," said he.

"For what? I'm going to put you in a book, isn't that backshish enough?"

"But I'll never see the book. I'd rather have the backshish now."

"That's strange. Have you no pride in the honor of the thing. Think of the fame it will give you! Ben Hozain will be known in the remotest corners of America."

"Ah, Grand Seignor Sultain of the United States, Ben Hozain is already the victim of fame. For more than forty years have I told stories for the public good; Sultans have praised me, Pashas have applauded my romances, beautiful ladies have wept over my love passages, yet here I am, as you see, with scarce a rag on my back. When I'm dead, I don't know that they'll take the trouble to bury me."

"Well, Hozain, I'm sorry to hear so bad an account of your people. In America we take a great deal of trouble about our benefactors after they die. We often spend more money in feasting over their graves and celebrating their virtues than enough to have made them comfortable during life. Your patrons must be very ungrateful, and as a mark of my contempt for such ingratitude, I shall give you the backshish you require. How much will it take to make you happy?"

"Only two piasters. Oh! Sublime Howadji! Ben Hozain can be the happiest man upon earth, for he can drink the Coffee of Delight and smoke the Pipe of Content for a week."

"Very well, take this piece of silver, five piasters (twenty-two cents). And remember (said I, proudly,) that in America we never neglect men who live by their talents. We subscribe to their newspapers, read their books, profit by their labors, and when they are dead pay them—a great deal of respect."—*Baltimore Weekly Sun.*

From the Vermont Chronicle.

Drink Water Only.

Drink water only! When the race
With eager numbers fills the place,
And flags in streams excitant fly,
There comes a steed with crystal eye,
Like waves that gleam in forest pool,—
And every nerve is fed as cool,
Till jockeys mount and crowds retire,
And then they strain and blaze with fire.

Drink water only! When the shade
With day nature is softer made,
And kisses breathe upon the breeze,
By birds notes answered in the trees—
Oh! softer, richer far they pour
Than twitter'd all the morn before,—
Yet none for wine hath ever sung,
But water trills them, old and young.

Drink WATER only! Were it RUM,
Earth for mortals were not home.
For mothers, with a fondness known
To their calm, sober thought alone,
To children, stooping at the spring,
For childhood's eye and heart the thing;—
But desert all, he legions crammed,
The den of devils and the damned.

Drink water only! and the will
To praise the Giver rises still;
He from the rock's young cavern leads
The sparkling crystal of the meads,
He at the river's sandy shore
The heed supplies and hard, before,
He from his well-divine will gave
The water of which souls shall live.

Geo W. S. Hall from
Dr W. Dennis

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MARCH 2nd. 1853. NO 15.

LIBERIAHERALD'

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

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LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

ORIGIN OF SENDING MONEY BY POST. In 1792, when the true British sailor was stoutly preparing to defy the French in various parts of the globe at thirty shillings a month, and when British military valor was fighting Tippo Saib, in India, at a shilling a day, it was felt as a great hardship, that the affluent warriors of both services could not transmit safely and speedily to their sweethearts and wives, even from one part of the United Kingdom to another, their surplus capital. The Government, seeing the danger of allowing the savings of its servants to burn holes in their pockets, was good enogh to concoct a snug little 'job,' by means of which such pocket conflagrations might be extinguished. The monopoly of transmitting money from one place to another was conceded to three gentlemen, in connexion with the Post-office. Their terms were eight-pence for every pound; but if the sum exceeded two pounds, a stamp duty of one shilling was levied by Government, in addition. Five guineas was the highest amount which could be thus remitted, and the charge for that sum four shillings and sixpence, or nearly five per cent., besides the price of the postage of the letter which contained the advice, perhaps a shilling more. Now, happily, the days of monopoly have passed, and Mr Rowland Hill does the same thing for the odd sixpence, with an odd penny, at a profit to the Government of about £7000 a year, exclusive of the gain derived from the enormous number of letters of advice which Post-office orders have created. [Household Words.—*Maine Farmer.*

EXHUMATION OF A LIZARD. A short time since, as David Virtue, mason, at Auchtertoo, a village four miles from Kirkaldy, in Scotland, was dressing a millstone from a large block, after cutting away a part, he found a lizard embedded in the stone. It was about an inch and a quarter long, of a brownish yellow color, and had a round head, with bright sparkling eyes. It was apparently dead, but after being abou five minutes exposed to the air, it showed signs of life. One of the workmen very cruelly put snuff in its eyes, which seemed to cause it much pain. It soon after ran about, which much celerity; and after half an hour was brushed off the stone and killed. When found, it was coiled up in a round cavity of its form, being an exact impression of the animal. There was about fourteen feet of earth above the rock, and the block in which the lizzard was found, was seven or eight feet deep in the rock, so that the whole depth of the animal from the surface, was twenty-one or twenty-two feet. The stone had no fissure, was quite hard, and one of the best to be got from the quarry of Cultaloe, reckoned, perhaps, the best in Scotland.—*Ibedem.*

MUTUAL FORBEARANCE.—That house will be kept in turmoil where there is no tolerance of each others errors, no lenity shown to failings, no meek submission to injuries, no soft answers to turn away any wrath. If you lay a single stick of wood upon the andirons and apply fire to it, it will go out; put on another stick, and they burn; add half a dozen, and you will have a grand conflagration. There are other fires subject to the same conditions. If any member of a family gets into a passion, and is let alone, he will cool down, and will probably get ashamed and repent. But oppose temper to temper; pile on the fuel; draw others into the scrape, and let one harsh word be followed by another, and there will soon be a blaze which will enwrap them all in its lurid splendors. The venerable Philip Henry understood this well, and when his son Matthew, the Commentator, was married, he sent these to wedded pair:

"Love one another, pray oft together, and see
You never both together angry be;
If one speak fire, t'other with water come;
Is one provoked, be t'other soft or dumb."

—*True Union.*

PEACE AND WAR.

Sir Robert Peel thus expressed the "hope that one great and moral beneficial effect of the advancement of civilization, the diffusion of knowledge and the extension of commerce, will be the *reducing within their proper dimensions, the fame, and the merit, and the reward of military achievements*, and the juster notions of the moral dignity of, and the moral obligations due to, *those who apply themselves to preserve peace and avoid the eclat of war*, will be the consequence." In a similar strain, George Washington, the hero of peace, has contrasted the merits of the philanthropist and the warrior. "How much more delightful," says he, "to an undebauched mind, is the task of making improvements on the earth, than all the vain glory which can be obtained from ravaging it by the most uninterrupted course of conquests! How pitiful in the eye of reason and religion, is that false ambition which desolates the world with fire and sword, compared with the mild virtue of making our fellow men as happy as their frail condition and perishable nature will permit them to be." "After much occasion," says Dr. Franklin, "to consider the folly and mischief of a state of warfare, and the little or no advantage obtained even by those nations who have conducted it with the most success, I have been apt to think, there never has been, nor ever will be, any such thing as a good war or a bad peace. All wars are follies—very expensive and very mischievous ones. When will nations be convinced of this, and settle their differences by arbitration? Were they to do it, even by the cast of a die, it would be better than by fighting and destroying each other." The illustrious warrior, Prince Eugene, assures us, "that a military man becomes so sick of blood and crimes in war, that in peace he is averse to re-commence." "I wish," he adds, "that the first minister who is called to decide on peace and war had only seen actual service, what pains would he not take to seek in mediation and compromise, the means of avoiding the effusion of so much blood." "The fabric," says Robert Hall, "of the warrior's fame, is cemented with blood; and if his name is wafted to the ends of the earth it is in the shrill cry of suffering humanity, in the curses and imprecations of those whom his sword has reduced to despair. In reply to a toast given in honour to his victories in India, to his fellow officers in the British army, Sir Harry Smith said, "Gentlemen, ours is a damnable profession. And even Napoleon, in a moment of remorse, after his bloodiest battle, exclaimed—"War is the trade of barbarians!"—*North British Review.*

Bissexille or Leap Year.

The following, from the *Frederick Examiner*, will be interesting, no doubt, to many of our readers. Beyond the circle of scientific inquiry, so little attention is paid to chronological exactness, that many intelligent persons will be glad of even a short account and explanation given of the term bissextile.

"In reforming the computation of time, Julius Cæsar ordained that the year should consist of 365 days, except every fourth year, which should consist of 366 days, the additional day to be reckoned by *twice* counting the 24th of February, which was the *sixth* calend of March. Hence the name, from the Latin words, *bis*, twice, and *sextilis*, sixth. The calends, (whence our word calendar,) or first days of the month, were reckoned backwards to the *ides*, thus, the first day of March was the first calend; the 28th of February was the second calend of March; February 27th the third, and so on.

"The Julian year, by which this rule was reckoned at 365 days and 6 hours, was found not to be accurate, but to exceed the length of the *solar* year by 11 minutes, which, in 131 years, amounted to an entire day. It was therefore corrected by Pope Gregory, in 1582, who retrenched 11 days from the Julian computation—being its excess or gain over the solar time. Out of this correction grew the distinction between the old and new style. The Gregorian, or new style, was introduced into Germany in 1770, and, by act of parliament, into England in 1752—just one hundred years ago—the second day of September, (O. S.) of that year, being reckoned as the 14th (N. S.) under the Gregorian system. Although the name Bissextile is retained with its obsolete import, we intercalate the 29th of February every fourth year for leap year, and, for still greater accuracy, make only one leap year out of every four centenary years, that is—the years 1700 and 1800 were *not* leap years, nor will A. D. 1900 be reckoned as one, but the year 2000 will be Bissextile."—*The Friend*

RELICS OF AN AGE LONG GONE BY.

☞ The Black River Watchman (S. C.) gives an account of some earthern jars or coffins thrown up by the late flood on the Congaree River, in which were found the bones of some of the aborigines of the country, which must have laid there undisturbed for unknown centuries. Were the dead honored Indian sages, or great warrior chiefs? Alas, who knows, of all that has gone before him, or shall follow after him.

These rude ancestral owners of the land which we inherit desired to be remembered and known by those who should come after them, but their simple efforts have shared the fate of those more mighty, who erected the everlasting pyramids on the banks of Egypt's river.

Alas! what atoms we are.

—*The Boston Olive Branch.*

"FREEDOM OF EDITORS.—We hear a great deal said in these days about the freedom of the press, by persons who seem to be ignorant of the very meaning of the term. Freedom of the press is supposed by many to be the liberty of every body to print whatever sense or nonsense he sees fit to write, at the expense of the money and reputation of newspaper publishers. While we go for free loin of the press, we also go for freedom of editors."—*The True Union*

Now —"Now" is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time. "Now" is the watchword of the wise. "Now" is on the banner of the prudent. Let us keep this little word always in mind; and whenever anything presents itself to us in the shape of work, whether mental or physical, we should do it with all our might, remembering that "Now" is the only time for us. It is indeed a sorry way to get through the world, by putting off till to morrow, saying, "Then" I will do it. No! this will never answer. "Now" is ours; "then" may never be.—*The True Union.*

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—We copy the following paragraph from the Western Recorder:

"Not the least interesting and significant of the signs which indicate the sure triumph of Baptist principles and practices, is the large number of converts being continually added to our ranks from the ministry of the Pedo-baptist churches.

Within the past eighteen months, at least *one hundred and fifty* clergymen, connected with the different denominations holding to infant sprinkling and opposed to baptism by immersion, have renounced their error and united with Baptist churches. Is not this fact significant of something? Does it not indicate a tendency in the liberal-minded opposition to seek the light of truth and be made whole!'—*The True Union.*

A TURKISH WEDDING.

The father, the sister, and some friends of both sexes of the bridegroom's family were gone the day before to town, to fetch the young girl (twelve years old,) and to escort her to her new abode. Strolling leisurely about my garden in the morning of the eventful day, I discovered the bridegroom dressed in his every-day garments, and looking very doleful. I thought some misfortune had occurred to break off the match, and calling Hassan, I asked him what ailed him. "Nothing," answered the lad, opening wildly his large mouth with an intended smile, and winking at me with a knowing look, "nothing—but I am going to get married, and you know"——. Again the winking and the smile, but I understood nothing. Happily, the mother joined us, and, understanding my question, she informed me it was the custom in such like circumstances for the bridegroom to keep himself afar from the whole company, and if met by chance by some one, to look as serious, as sulky, and as shabby as possible. One laugh from him would be reckoned the greatest impropriety, in the world—quite shocking! and, what is still worse, perhaps would lead to the most distressing consequences, as falling under the power of the Evil Eye, being charmed or such things. During the explanation, I saw the lad made great exertions not to burst out in a hearty laugh, and, fearing to call upon his head all sorts of misfortunes, I hastily retreated, promising to come back as soon as the bride made her appearance.

Late in the afternoon, some volleys of musketry announced the expected arrival. I stationed myself upon the narrow foot path that, passing before my house, leads to my neighbor's, and, before long, saw the approaching procession. They were all mounted on horseback. First, the bridegroom's father appeared in his most splendid attire, followed by two ragged boys on foot, who figured as pages. Then the male friends; then the sister of the bridegroom, a young woman recently married, well-looking and rather intelligent; then something which I could not name at first sight, but which I subsequently guessed—by its situation in the cortege, and for the powerful reason that it couldn't be any thing else—to be the bride herself.

What was visible of her was a counterpane carefully wrapping up a sort of huge bull, as we are used to see a great many piled up upon the deck of a merchant ship. The female friends followed; then the music and dancers of the next village; then some men armed with old muskets and carbines, representing the National Guard; and lastly of all, the spectators, men and children, running laughing and shouting, quite as civilized people.

I, too, followed the cavalcade, and arrived at the bridal house just in time to see the young woman's reception. As she stopped her horse, (I rather suppose the horse stopped himself, but never mind,) a little boy of two years old was handed to her. She took hold of him, seated him before her upon the saddle, and taking out from the recesses of the counterpane an apple, gave it to the urchin, who having completed his part, was carried away. It was now the turn of the counterpaned lady to dismount, and I thought the feat rather a remarkable one; but she managed it pretty well, and reached the ground without having greatly disturbed the symmetry of the counterpane's folds. Her future mother-in-law, with some more female friends and connections, were standing at the door, ready to welcome her, and as soon as she advanced, a young boy displayed a carpet before her. Upon this carpet she knelt at her mother-in-law's feet, and remained one moment in a prostrate attitude, as if kissing the threshold of her new home, and acknowledging her filial duty toward her new mother. I had come with no feelings of compunction, and rather to assist at a ludicrous scene than at a solemn one. And yet the sight of that young girl, of a child entering a new life and prostrating herself upon the threshold of it, imploring pity and affection, moved me, and I hastened into the house, where I arrived just in time to see the mother-in-law raising her daughter in her arms, and kissing her with tenderness. Then the young bride was confined to the matron's hands, the outside door was shut upon her, and she was taken into the inner apartments. There a new prostration ensued and a new embrace, but my heart was hardened against melting impulse, and I looked

at the second representation, wondering why the first had made such an impression, upon me. I expected to see the young girl disencumbered from her ample folds, but I was mistaken. Notwithstanding the burning temperature of the day, she stood wrapped in her manifold veils—her head, face, neck and shoulders quite covered—sinking under the weight of her dresses, scarfs, ruffles and jewels, in a corner of the room, sobbing and crying with all her might. The ladies dined, the ladies sang and danced, the ladies chatted and were very noisy. Not so with the poor girl, who was silent and did nothing but cry. She was the topic of the conversation; her age, her family, her fortune, and all that concerned her—to the very kisses she had received that very day from her brothers, as stimulous to her courage and fortitude—all was related, discussed and repeated many times; but she seemed scarcely aware of what they said, and took no part whatever in the entertainment.

Hours succeeded to hours; the day passed and evening came, and with the evening the priest, or Imaum, and the ceremony began. The priest was seated upon a carpet spread upon the ground outside the door of the house between two of his accolytes. When the moment was come, and all was ready, the priest changed the sitting posture for the kneeling, invoked the blessing of Allah, and replaced himself in his first attitude. The bridegroom then appeared, handing a young boy of some ten years old who carried a sort of black paste upon a plate, and headed it to the priest, who put the plate upon the carpet at his side, took a bit of the paste, which I learned afterwards to be the *kewe*, and rolled it in his fingers till he made a ball of it, murmuring all the while some sort of incantation. He then took the hand of the bridegroom, who, with his extraordinary mate, knelt before him, and shut it, as if he wished to show him how to box, but his intentions were of a much more pacific nature. Keeping the ball of paste on the top of his fore-finger, he introduced it into the hand of the young man, and leaving in it the greater sort of the paste, he took out a large quantity, spread it over the orifice of the hole formed by the bended fingers; and inclining the thumb upon it, he sealed the whole hand, and seemed satisfied with the result. But fearing, I suppose, that some unlooked for circumstance should destroy this capital work, he rolled a handkerchief many times round the closed hand of the bridegroom, and did not leave till he had ascertained that to unloose it would not be the affair of an instant. The same operation was accomplished upon the head of the little boy; after which, they both rose up and were married, or at least one of them was married, not to the other, but to a poor girl, who had taken no part whatever in the ceremony. What was she doing during this time? Nothing but what she done from the begining of that memorable day—crying, and I really felt a great deal of compassion for the poor creature. Other people, however, were better occupied in the interior of the *balamut*. A young girl of twelve, and a boy about the same age were preparing the couch for the new couple—kneeling, courtseying and singing at every [illegible] gesture. *American Paper.*

For the Liberia Herald.

On board Government Schooner "Lark," at sea.
February, 23rd. 1853.

Mr. Editor:—Returning from Sinoe, where we held our Association, I relieve the tediousness of the hour in penning some of what I saw and heard, and the reflections which they excited. Perhaps I may as well say, that my stay at Sinoe was shorter by some days than I had determined on. I left Monrovia on Monday, expecting to reach my destination on Tuesday or Wednesday morning, which would have given me some little time to look around, and make acquaintances, before the opening of the session. On Tuesday, when near the river's mouth, a squall came off the land, and on Wednesday morning, we found ourselves off "Nanny Kroo;" thence, the winds and waves being contrary, we were until Saturday morning beating back to Sinoe. On Friday afternoon we sent a canoe on shore, when, Mr. Minus of the Brig Freting, of Hamburg, with his accustomed prompt kindness, sent his boat and took the ladies ashore. The land breeze springing up about 4 o'clock in the morning, we made sail, and at seven anchored in the mouth of the river.

We were soon ashore; found the wharf crowded with Sinoites, each loud with cordial greetings and pressing invitations to "stay at my house." There being more Sinoites than Monrovians, it was clear, we could not stay at every house; so to dispose of the matter, we agreed to leave the whole arrangement to the brethren. Having doffed our sea dudds and donned the landsman's, we proceeded to look around. The hour of meeting arrived. We repaired thither. Rev. Richardson preached a short discourse: after which, we proceeded to business. From this time, as each one put on his individuality and acted for himself, we will be permitted to drop the social we, and employ the egotistic I.

When the session opened, I found that most of the business contemplated had been dispatched. The introductory sermon had been preached—the circular read and adopted, and most of the unfinished business of the last Association had been called up and disposed of. I had in mind many things to bring before the brethren, but the shortness of the time and a severe attack of neuralgia threatened to prevent my doing any thing. At the afternoon's session some interesting questions came up, and were discussed with great earnestness and animation. They were important questions, intimately connected with the vital interest of our denomination, as subordinate to the wider extension of simple Bible religion. The debates were kept up to a late hour, when it was agreed to protract the session to Monday—to which time the further consideration of the subjects was referred.

On Monday the subjects of Saturday's debate were resumed. As is usual on such occasions, there was a diversity of opinions; a diversity it is pleasing to state, not in regard to the magnitude or importance of the objects, but to the best method of securing them. And it is pleasing to state further, that at no former meeting of the representation of our churches have objects of so great magnitude been so fully, pointedly, and animatedly discussed, whilst so kindly and cordial a feeling prevailed.

The subjects were the duty of delegates to endeavor to awaken the churches to a practical recognition of their covenant obligations, and thus prepare them for a direct recognition of their obligations to the heathen around them.

These subjects settled, the remaining business was disposed of. The Moderator then gave out the hymn commencing,

"Blest be the ties that binds &c."

After singing and prayer, the Association adjourned to meet at Marshall, on the second Thursday in December next. I should have mentioned that it was determined that a discourse should be delivered to the ministers. This arduous service was imposed upon me. Ever thankful for expressions of regard & confidence, this present one, was an exception. Unprepared at best, for so high and important a duty, I was rendered more especially so, by a severe attack of Neuralgia, from which I had not had an hour's respite, since I landed at Sinoe. With that state of mind, which those only, who have been placed in like circumstances, can conceive, I ascended the pulpit of the Methodist Church, which had been tendered for the occasion, and proceeded—possibly to say many things, which, were they now to rise up before me, a manly pride would render me quite willing that they should be forgotten by me, and all who heard me.

Rev. Mr. Priest of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Mr. Wilson of the M. E. Church, kindly tendered their houses of worship for the use of the Association, as the Baptists' house of worship is unfinished. As the Bishop was hourly expected, and his arrival might probably interrupt the business of the Association, Mr. Priest's offer was accepted—yet our preachers filled the desk of the Methodist Church twice on Saturday and twice on Sabbath.

The influence of this Association, will, I have no doubt be long felt, and beneficially felt upon our churches, and upon religion generally in this Republic. A spirit of inquiry has been awakened, which will not be repressed until it has led to a more clear and practical recognition of duty; a sentiment of self-respect has been engendered, which will not be satisfied with entire dependence upon others, but will seek for satisfaction in its own achievements—while an exhibition has been made of the strength and capabilities of the denomination to carry out these achievements. I will not, I trust be anticipating the minutes, which will shortly appear, if I put down here the number of our membership. I give this number from memory—not being present when all the letters were read, but it may be relied upon as being very nearly correct. Total number of communicants in the Republic, including Cape Palmas, six hundred and thirty—of which about two thirds are in the County of Monserrado. Estimating the American population of the Republic at Ten thousand, we have more than one fourteenth of the entire civilized population, worshippers in our Zion, holding the tradition of the fathers, and the faith once delivered to the saints." When it is reflected that our church is unendowed—that it has been left to struggle alone against the many discouragements and adverse influences by which it has been beset—that its ministers have, with few exceptions, been left to labor not only without remuneration, but unnoticed and unheeded by those whose friendly greetings would have cheered and nerved them; and all this amid the operations of other denominations putting into full effect and constant exertion, all the appliances and influence money could command—all this can be attributed only to the transforming and sustaining energy of the truth it embosoms, and which when it labors, it puts forth. We therefore "thank God and take courage."

It had been thirteen years since I was at Sinoe.—Then a few poles stuck upright in the sand, surrounded with clapboards, with a covering of palm leaf or some other equally frail material, composed the whole of the "Merica town" at Sinoe. Thirteen years, though short compared with some durations, is long in the brief term of human existence. Great changes have been made in that space. I had heard much of the improvements at Sinoe. The Sinoite visitors to Monrovia, had dwelt at length on what they had done, or intended to do, and I was prepared to see something. But I confess, the changes, improvements and the general air of industry and good arrangement, exceeded my expectations. The village stretches along a beach, which forms the bottom of a considerable bay. In front of the village there is a large number of palm trees, which would be graceful, if proper attention were paid to trimming and pruning them—through which, the cheerful dwellings would appear most charmingly, if blessed with the addition of a little whitewash. The lots are enclosed on the front with paling, and the neat little flower gardens in front of the houses impart an air of quietude, while it excites no mean opinion of the taste of the Sinoites. The houses are large and commodious. I was struck with this feature of the place, and concluded at once that the people are in a much better condition of life than most in my county. The social habits of the people present the most interesting subject of remark. They seem to me to have the advantage of the Monrovians in this respect. There appear to be more frankness and cordiality than I have elsewhere seen. I hold nothing worse than studied etiquette and ceremony. To a very allowable degree, this seems abandoned by the people there. And a frank open and cordial reception makes one feel as free and as easy as if at home. There is however, more of one feeling than should be indulged. I have been told that the people at Sinoe entertain the idea that an unfriendly or disrespectful feeling, is indulged for them by the people of the upper county. If it be a fact, I am a stranger to it. I, however, doubt its existence. I am very certain that no such feeling is entertained by respectable, sensible people of any one part of the Republic, of the people of any other part. Common sense too plainly teaches that our interest are too identified—too closely and intimately woven for one part of our common country to be in health, while the other part suffers from disease. This is a truth that deserves to be constantly remmberd. Monrovia, as the capitol or seat of Government, may have some advatages, if such they can be called. Such advantages are common to capitols. They will be the emporia of fashion and the foci of wit. Imported fashion and manners will flourish in such places, just as exotics luxurate the first year of their growth in a foreign soil. But these are advantages which are hardly to be coveted. But to close: the people at Sinoe have made great improvements and in some important respects, are ahead of the other counties, when the dates of the settlements are compared.

Yours Repectfully
H. TEAGE.

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under the skilful superintendence, which has obtained for it a decided preference at the Government Offices. Application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, delivereable from their Magazines at Berkin Creek, Liverpool, Swansea, or up the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the Powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company, London. Agents Larocque, Nanby & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, under the name of JOHN B JORDAN & Co. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov 29th 1852

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.
Monrovia March 1st, 1853.
fr. 1 yr.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, Messrs Hyde, Hodge &co. of London, contractors with Her Britannic Majesty's Government, to furnish Laborers from the African Coast, for the West Indies, have sent some of their ships to the coast of the Republic, offering an advance of Ten Dollars for every person who may be induced to emigrate;—and, whereas, the extinction of the slave trade have left large numbers of predial and other laborers in the possession of the Chiefs, and principal men of the country.—While the offer of ten Dollars each, is nearly equivalent to the amount formerly paid for slaves, during the prevalence of the Slave Trade, and which operated mainly in producing and sustaining the wars, by which the country was distracted.—And, whereas, certain refractory Chiefs are reported to have engaged with the Agents of said Company, to furnish a number of Laborers, and are further known to have in concealment near Grand Cape Mount, a number of the unhappy victims of their predatory excursions.—And; Whereas, complaint has been made to the Government that persons are held to be sent off without their voluntary consent, or the consent of their natural guardians:—Therefore, to prevent the abuses and evils which might otherwise result from the enterprise:

Be it known by this Proclamation, to all whom it may concern, that the law regulating Passports must be strictly observed—that vessels carrying, or intending to carry away emigrants, must come to this port with their emigrants on board, to obtain passports—in order that an opportunity may be presented to the Government to ascertain whether the emigration be free or constrained. Every violation of the law regulating passports, will be visited with the utmost penalty of the law, in that case made and provided.

Done at Monrovia this Twenty Sixth day of February, In the Year of our Lord, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Fifty Three: And of the Republic the Fifth.

J. J. ROBERTS.

(L S.)

By the President,
H. TEAGE,
Secretary of State.

One of the drollest occurrence in the annals of gallantry is related of Gibbon the historian, who was short in stature and very fat. One day being alone with the beautiful Madame de Cruzas, he dropped on his knees before her, and made a declaration of his love in the most passionate terms. The astonished lady rejected his suit, and requested him to rise. The abashed historian remained on his knees. 'Rise, Mr. Gibbon, I beseech you rise.' Mr Gibbon still kept his posture. 'Mr. Gibbon will you have the goodness to get up?' 'Alas, madame,' faltered the unlucky lover 'I cannot.' He was too fat to regain his feet without assistance.—Madame de Crouzas rang the bell, and said to her servant, 'Lift up Mr. Gibbon.'

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MARCH 2nd, 1853.

As the trade of Liberia with England, is considerably on the increase, and as it is highly important to the merchants of Liberia, that they should understand somewhat of the character of the English laws which regulate commerce, we have thought it advisable to insert a case recently decided in England more especially are we led to this, from the fact of the article in question being Palm Oil, and the staple commodity of Liberia commerce. "The London Times" of 20th January last, in its list of reported cases, has the followin —"Rossetter V. Cahlmann." "This was a demurrer to a rejoinder which raised the question whether a contract for sundry gallons of palm oil, "old measure," to be delivered on the coast of Africa and paid for in Liverpool, was an illegal contract within the 5th: and 6th: of William IV. C. 63. S. 21, because it was not made in the "imperial measure" established by that statute.

Mr. M Smith, for the plaintiff, contended that the statute in question could not apply to any contract except such as was made within the United Kingdom."

Mr. Field, being called on to support his plea, submitted that the contract, though made with reference to foreign goods, was one to be performed in England, and therefore fell within the 21st: section of the statute"

"The *Court*, however, held that the statute could only apply to contracts wholly arising within the United Kingdom, and could not be extended to foreign transactions such as that on which the plaintiff sued. There must, therefore, be judgment for the plaintiff. Judgment accordingly."

Our Trade. It will give some idea of the rapid increase of our trade, when it is known that at least sixty thousand dollars of merchantdize have been sold in our city within the last three months—it must also be borne in mind that very nearly half of these three months have been of the dull season the time appropriated for the clearing of lands for farming purposes. It may be safely calculated, that to meet the demands of the trade of our city for the next ten months, there will be required nearly half a million of dollars of merchandize It is astonishing how greatly the demand for goods of almost every description encreases—and if we count the supply required in other parts of Liberia, the supply must be increased about eight hundred thousand dollars. There is not to our knowledge any permanent arrangement in existence, for the supply of this large amount of foreign goods! Must the larger portion of the profits of this great trade go into the pockets of foreign merchants? This ought not to be so, tho' we cannot see how it is to be avoided for this year at least. It is true that a company of our merchants have entered into arrangements for quantities of goods from America and England, but we are clearly of opinion, unless their plans are placed on a far more extended scale, they will do but little towards the accomplishment of the purposes, which gave rise to the formation of the company.

We have thrown out these remarks for the benefit of our merchants and traders:—and they should give some heed to them Who, more than they, should receive the advantages of the trade of Liberia?

Some idea may be obtained of the value of lands in Monrovia, when it is known, that five hundred dollars, have, been paid for town lots, containing a quarter of an acre—and further, that that sum will not purchase lots of similar size, in some parts of the city.

It affords us great pleasure to record whatever has a bearing on the progress of education in Liberia, and especially when it relates to the education" al advancement of the "fair sex."

The Ladies of the "Monrovia Literary Institute" —a Society we consider very interesting celebrated their anniversary on Monday evening the 14th ult, at the Senate Chamber.

There was quite a number of spectators present, all of whom, agree that the exercises of the occasion, performed under the direction of Mr B. V. R. James, were very interesting.

The exercises were opened with singing, followed by the reading of the Scriptures and prayer by Rev. D. A. Wilson. The Constitution of the Society was then read by Mrs M. E. McGill, the Secretary. After which an address "on the vanity of worldly pursuits" was delivered by Mr. E. W. Blyden. The Society again sung. After which Miss L. A. Smith recited, very creditably, an "original piece." which interested and amused the audience considerably —After a few introductory remarks, informing the audience what the character of the exercises of the occasion would be, Miss L. went on to speak of the importance of the mental and moral culture of females—in view of the great and powerful, though silent, influence which they exert upon Society &c. We were quite pleased with her remarks, and agree with her as to the importance of female education. In every civilized community females have a powerful influence and just as civilization advances does this influence obtain an important character. In proportion as the women are enlightened and virtuous, will men be, they emphatically "rule the world," and "govern men." After Miss L. several other pieces were recited, among which those of Miss Ann Warring and Miss Jane Johnson were interesting and well recited. The dialogues were also pleasing

Those who engaged in them are entitled to credit for the clear and distinct manner in which they spoke. The whole affair was remarkably gratifying.

The exercises were concluded at an early hour, when many left, regretting that they were not more protracted. We cordially wish success to the institution.

The peculiar position, and circumstances of the Ladies of Liberia, call for their mental culture, and improvement in literature.—Not only on account of the influence which they exert upon Society—but for various other reasons which we cannot at present advert to. And it has always been a matter of regret to us that the greater part of our ladies here have not enjoyed any very remarkable advantages for literary acquisitions. All that they have acquired has been by their own efforts and perseverance.

But while we cannot point to any celebrated literary character among them; it is gratifying to observe that some of them at least, have felt the necessity of the literary improvement of their sex, and have, with some success, united themselves for the promotion of the object. We earnestly hope that the Ladies of the Institute will appreciate their advantages, and go on, by diligent and persevering application to study, to greater improvements. And may their example so influence others of their sex, in Liberia that they may all pursue knowledge & become "by proper cultivation of the mind and heart." blessing to Society—'pillars in Zion'—examples to the heathen around them—and ornaments to their country.

British Consul. Arrived on the 21th inst per Mail Steamer "Faith" John George Cope Lewis Newnham Esqr: Her Britannic Majesty's consul to this Republic, with power to appoint Vice-consuls in his consulate—and in his capacity he was, on the 26th inst: received, and acknowledged by His Excellency the President.

Boyer of Trade Town, is now more than ever reaping the bitter fruits of his rebellion. None of the chiefs in any part of the Bassa County, sympathise with him. The fact is all along, they have dreaded, him, and now as he is very much weakened, they make no secret of the enmity which they always had for him. We learn that hundreds of his warriors have abandoned him and pledged themselves to Joe West of New Cesters, and James Flor at Trade Town. But Boyer's present position is a very unenviable one: from being the most wealthy and powerful chief in all the Bassa County, he has become the most weak, and despised In a conversation which he had with a foreignor—an englishman, a few weeks back, he acknowledged that his rebellion to the Government, was decidedly wrong —that he was influenced to the course he took by others; and that he was willing to make any concession the Government might require of him. "Grando," he said, was one of the leading persons in bringing him into collision with the Liberian Government but that he was no longer in his power, but that he had absconded, and succeeded in reaching a place of safety, and in consequence he could not apprehend him Boyer should not forget, that it is known, that Grando left Trade Town with his consent,—this fact, if need be can be well established, and according to our notion of things, he should be held accountable.

The Military Expedition. We have on several occasions made reference to the unwarrantable conduct of Boombo, in persisting in carrying on his predatory wars in the Little Cape Mount territory—upon chiefs at peace, and in alliance with our Government, in direct violation of his solemn treaty stipulations. At first Boombo, confined his attacks, to the towns of Dwarloo-Beh, and, tho' every measure of a pacific character, has been resorted to, to induce him to cease his depredations, he has continued to carry them on, with a recklessness truly astonishing Indeed, such has been the perverseness of this chieftian's conduct—that not satisfied in laying waste, with fire and sword, the towns and villages in the Little Cape Mount country—but he has actually crossed the Little Cape Mount river, attacked and destroyed several of the towns of the inoffensive Deys—murdered numbers of the unsuspicious inhabitants, and carried off hundreds into captivity—even this did not content him, he destroyed several of the factories of our merchants and the loss in merchandize is very considerable. It is said, that Prince George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, is deeply implicated with Boombo, but we have no idea of the nature and extent of the connection.

The Executive in December last, called the attention of the Legislature to the conduct of Boombo —the subject had the consideration of that body, and the result was, an act, authorizing the President to employ military force to quell the disturbances in the Little Cape Mount territory, and making suitable appropriation for the purpose. President Roberts, immediately on the adjournment of the Legislature, sent a messenger to Boombo, reminding him of the conditions of the treaty then subsisting between him and our Government and ordered him to discontinue his depredations, and lay the subject of his complaints before him—so intent has been the Government to restore peace to the country, that, for nearly three months, at considerable expenditure of money, it has been trying to convince Boombo of his wrong doings, and to influence him to restore peace—all the pacific intentions of the Government have proved unavailing President Roberts determined, at last, to bring matters to an issue, and to this end, he ordered George Cain to meet him at Little Cape Mount, with Boombo, and his other allies, and the first of March was named for the meeting. On that morning the President left here, with two hundred armed men, and the same day, it is probable he was at the place. It is not expected that a necessity will exist for any fighting, still it is well to be prepared for any emergency. In a day or two we expect to receive intelligence from him.

Chevalier Niteroi, the Brazillian Charge de Affairs to this Government, left here last evening in the U. S. Ship John Adams for St. Vincent, where he expects to take passage in one of the Steamers for Rio De Janeiro South America

Our London Agency.

Frederic Algar Esqr: Advertising Agent—11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street London is the agent for the "Liberia Herald," in London.

Monrovia Price Current ... March ... 185?

ARTICLES		From		To	
Rice, (net)	per 100 lbs.	$	2 50		3 00
Mess Pork,	per. doz:	$	2 50	"	3 00
Butter,	dozen,			"	75
Bread,	do.		100 lbs	"	6 00
Navy,	"		100 lbs.	"	4 00
Crackers,	"		25 lbs	"	3 00
Candles,	per 100 lbs	$	10 00	"	12 00
Candles, Sperm,	" lb.	"	40		50
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	"	20	"	25
Copper sheeting	" yd.	"	8	"	12
Nails, Metal none.					
Sludge, all					15
Lead, Pipe					
Shot,	"	"	"	12 "	14
Spikes,	"	"	"	7 "	11
Iron Bolts,	"	"			30
Iron Bar,	"	"	"	12 "	14
Sheet Iron,	"	"	"	12 "	16
Hoops and Dye none					
Brick none.					
Lumber,	per, ton,	"	70	80	00
Shingles, rough,	per, cord,	"	"	3	00
do. do. cleaned,	do.	"	"	6	00
Codfish	per 100 lbs.	"	3	5	00
Mackerel, No. 1	lb			12	00
do. do. 2	"		8	10	00
do. do. 3	"		7	8	00
Dried fruit, none.					
Hides were in demand, none,					
Grain					
Rice,	per, bushel,			1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.		14	16	00
Hides dry none.					
do. green none.					50
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs		13	15	00
Wines and Liquors,					
Madier Wine,	per. gallon.			2	50
Sherry do.	"	"		2	00
Port do.	"	"		2	00
Brandy	"	"	2 00	2	50
Whiskey,	"	"			50
Rum,	"	"			45
Gin	"	doz.	1 75	3	00
Provisions.					
Mess beef	"	bbl.		16	00
do. pork,	"	"		21	00
Prime, do.	"	"		19	00
Butter,	"	lb.	25		40
Ham,	"	"			16
Bacon,	"	"	12		14
Brown Sugar	"	"	9		10
Loaf do.	"				16
Crushed do.	"	"	10		12
Lard,	"	"			15
Molasses	per. gal.		45		50
Cheese	" lb.				12
do. pine apple,				1	
English Trade Goods					
Satinet 18 yds.	per piece		2 00	2	00
Blue Baft	" " "	2	00	2	75
Brads	" do.		90	1	50
Iron Coffee	" do.	1	50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.			3	00
Handkerchiefs	per yds. of 15 each,	1	50	2	00
Guns	"	2	00	3	50
Cutlasses	" doz.	2	00	3	00
Beads, all kinds	lb.		25		40
Pots, iron,	per. cwt.	4	50	5	00
Iron Bars,	" do.			3	00
Pipes,	" gross			1	00
Freight to Europe and America	per ton.	10		15	00
Palm oil	per gall.			33	1/3

Some year or two ago the King of Denmark married privately a milliner and dressmaker of Copenhagen named Louise Rasmussen. At the same time she was raised into the ranks of the nobility by the title of the Countess Danner. The lady's earlier reputation has not been perfectly spotless, but she was as good as her bridegroom, with whom she had been on intimate terms for some time previously.—The marriage was intended to be of the sort called *morganatic*, or left handed, in this kind of unions, which are peculiar to royal and noble families of Northern Europe, the wife and children are excluded from rights belonging to the rank, and from the succession of the husband The Countess Danner —who is forty-three years old, rather stout and very plain, but kind hearted and full of tact, has never been publicly acknowledged at Copenhagen as the wife of Frederic VII, but he has always spoken of her as such to his intimates. Every body knows the fact of their marriage Recently however, on occasion of a visit made by the Countess to Jutland, she was received with regal honors by magistrates and justices as if she had been the Queen and since then it has been whispered about that the monarch intends to legitimate the children. He expects a tempest in the [illegible]

NAVAL.

February 24th.—Arrived Liberia government, schooner Lark, Reid Cooper, Esq Lieutenant Commanding, from the leeward, via Sinoe, and Grand Bassa

February 26th, Arrived, U. S. Ship John Adams, Captain S. Barron from Cape Palmas—sailed on the 1st of March for Port Praya—passenger, His Excellency Chevalier Niteroi, Charge de Affairs, to this Republic, from the Government of His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of Brazil.

March 1st,—sailed Liberia Government, schooner, Lark, R. Cooper, Esq Lt. Commanding for Little Cape Mount, having on board His Excellency President Roberts, and an armed force of 200 men—the object of the mission, is to put an end to the disturbances created by Boombo.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

February 21st,—Arrived British Mail Screw Steam Ship Faith, Captain James Parson, 20 days from London, touching at the various places at which she is destined to stop, having eight passengers on board,—one for Monrovia, Her Britannic Majesty Consul J. G. L. C Newnham;—seven passengers for Cape Coast Castle, Accra and Fernando Po;—21th, schooner George R McGill Smith, from the leeward, with a cargo of palm oil to U. A McGill & Bro—21st British barque Ariel, Alex. Henderson, master 24 days from Liverpool, to D. B. Warner in Monrovia; 22nd British cutter Earl of Liverpool, of Liverpool, Joshua Lazurer, master, 27 days from Liverpool, with ballast and ship stores, designed as a tender, to the barque Ariel; 24th, Portugues brig Nozolive, H D de Compos, master, 66 days from Biha, via. Sierra Leone; 25th, schooner Providence, Hazzard, from Sinoe—25th, Hamburg brig Freitag, Wm. Brown, from Cape Palmas, via Sinoe—26th schooner Padlar, Helms, from Sinoe, via. Grand Bassa.

March 1st—Arrived, cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the windward, with rice and camwood, to U. A. McGill & Bro:

DEPARTURES

February 17th,—sailed British schooner Mary of London, William Roberson, master for Fernando Po;—with 6 passengers;—28rd, British cutter Earl of Liverpool, of Liverpool, Joshua Lazurer master for the leeward;—23rd, British barque Ariel, of Liverpool, Alexander Henderson for the leeward,—25th, schooner George R McGill Smith, for the leeward;—28th Portugues brig Nozolive, H D de Compos, for the Theevis Princes Island, via Cape Palmas

March, 1st:—sailed schooner Padlar Helms, for Little Cape Mount, with stores &c. &c. for the military expedition.

POETRY

From The Friend.

WHEN I AM OLD.

When I am old--and, O how soon
Will life's sweet morning yield to noon,
And noon's broad, fervid, earnest light
Be shaded in the solemn night!
Till, like a story well nigh told,
Will seem my life--when I am old.

When I am old, this breezy earth
Will lose for me its voice of mirth--
The streams will have an undertone
Of sadness not by right their own;
And spring's sweet power in vain unfold
Its fairy charms--when I am old.

When I am old, I shall not care
To deck with flowers my faded hair;
'T will be no vain desire of mine
In rich and costly dress to shine;
Bright jewels and the brightest gold
Will charm me nought--when I am old

When I am old, my friends will be
Old, and infirm, and bowed, like me;
Or else, their bodies 'neath the sod,
Their spirits dwelling safe with God.
The old church bell will long have toll'ed
Above the rest--when I am old.

When I am old, I'd rather bend
Thus sadly o'er each buried friend,
Than see them lose the earnest truth,
That sparkled in friendship of our youth;
'T will be so sad to have them cold
Or strange to me--when I am old!

When I am old--O how it seems
Like the wild lunacy of dreams,
To picture in prophetic rhyme
That dim, far-distant, shadowy time;
So distant that it seems o'er bold
Even to *say*--"When I am old!"

When I am old!--perhaps ere then
I shall be missed from haunts of men;
Perhaps my dwelling will be found
Beneath the green and quiet mound,
My name by stranger hands enrolled
Among the dead--*ere* I am old.

Ere I am old--that time is now,
For youth sits lightly on my brow;
My limbs are firm, and strong, and free,
Life has a thousand charms for me;
Charms that will long their influence hold
Within my heart--ere I am old.

Ere I am old--O let me give
My life to learning *how to live!*
Then shall I meet with welcoming heart
An early summons to depart,
Or find an heightened days consoled
By God's sweet peace--when I am old!

THE CRATERS OF THE MOON.

A FRIGHTFUL CHASM.

Not less than three-fifths of the surface of our satellite are studded with vast caverns, or rather circular pits, penetrating into its mass, and usually engirt at the top with a high wall of rock, which is sometimes serrated and crowned by peaks. These craters vary in diameter from fifty or sixty miles to the smallest place visible—probably five hundred feet—and the numbers increase as the diameter diminishes, so that the multitude of the smaller ones become so great, that we cannot reckon it. The ridge which environs the crater is always stopping on its external side, and steep or rather precipitous within, although it seldom descends to the cavern's base, by a single cliff or leap. Within it, there are generally concentric ridges, assuming the form of terraces, and making the descent to the bottom as the central chasm appears more gradual.—The bottom of the crater is sometimes convex, low ridges of mountains being also found running through it, while at its centre, conical peaks frequently rise, and smaller craters, whose height, however, seldom reaches the base of the exterior wall. These curious objects are so crowded in some parts of the moon, that they seem to have pressed on each other, and disturbed, and even broken down, each others edges, so that through their mutual interference the most odd-shaped caverns have arisen.

The crater Tycho is that brilliant spot near the top of the moon, which, when the moon is full, it appears the centre of a system of shining streams or rays. The country around is peculiarly disturbed; there is no plain there larger than a common field. Now, if passing across that rugged district, one were gradually approaching Tycho, its first and distant aspect would seem like an immense wall or ridge of rock in the horizon, with a stretch of nearly fifty miles, and reflecting the sun's rays with a peculiar lustre; on approaching the ridge its character would change; we should then discern that it is part of an immense circle, but perhaps neither so lofty, nor so steep, that a practiced mountaineer of the earth need shrink from its ascent. Suppose the ascent accomplished, and that with terrestrial ideas one stood on the summit. Trusting to the analogy of every disturbed region of our own planet, we must have thought of the opposite side, while it was unseen, only a descent, which if different in steepness, would correspond in extent; but the eye is now in the presence of an appalling contrast! On the edge of a dizzy cliff, passing down by one unbroken leap for 13,000 feet, the traveller gazes below him in terror and bewilderment, At the base of the cliff several low parallel terraces creep along; but a little onward the depth of the chasm is revealed, and it descends from the top of the ridge no less than 17,000 feet or 20,000 feet more than the summit of Mount Blanc rises above the level of the sea. It is quickly perceived, too, that this huge barrier encloses a vast circular area fifty-five miles in diameter; so that if the spectator were at the chasm's centre, he would find around him on every side, at the distance of twenty-seven miles, a gigantic and unbroken wall—unbroken by gap or ravine, or pass of every description—rising into the air 17,000 feet, and forbidding his return to the external world!

How frightful that seclusion in the moon—a chasm utterly impassable, its walls bare, rugged, hopeless, as a prison's bars! It is a solitude, too, which nothing alleviates; verdure is never there, not the song of a bird; rain never refreshes, nor cloud shelters it; it is relieved from a scorching sun and flaming sky only by night with its stars. Nor among those countless pits is Tycho the most appalling. There are some of nearly equal depths whose diameter may not exceed 3,000 feet, nay, towards the polar regions of the moon, caverns probably exist, whose depths have never yet been illuminated by one beam of the solar light.—*Nichol.—Southern Baptist.*

THE TRUTH ADVANCING IN ITALY.

Testimony from different quarters concurs in affirming that the word of God is glorified in Italy, notwithstanding all efforts to obstruct its course. Colonel Tronchin, President of the Italian Society, Geneva, in a letter to the Rev. Dr. Hallock, acknowledging a donation of $500 from the American Tract Society, after mentioning the issue of a collection of hymns in Italian for which a great demand existed, and the intention of the society to publish divers other books, adds:

"Italy is now under a pressure that does not allow us to labor with so great facility as we could desire. Nevertheless, the kingdom of God advances. We have received at Geneva several converted Italians, whom we are instructing systematically in the word of God. By this means we hope to furnish good and faithful missionaries for that unhappy country.

"The iron hand which crushes Italy has no power to arrest the work of the Holy Spirit. Souls are brought, one by one, to read the word of God and various tracts, which we are enabled to furnish them by providential means. In many places in Piedmont, Bible-readings are kept up by converts. They are small congregations, it is true, but then the kingdom of God cometh not with observation.

"We have lately witnessed some gratifying conversions among the Italians. A judge at Naples, a very zealous Catholic, having retired to Rome, witnessed there all the Popish abominations, and became infidel and materialistic. Obliged to flee from Italy, he took refuge at Athens, and procured a Bible for the purpose of making sport of it, having heard Dr. King, the American missionary, speak of it. He spent a year and a half at Athens, and then left for Constantinople, an infidel still. Being compelled to return to Italy on account of his health, he arrived at Turin ill, and dropped in at a little Bible meeting held by one of our missionary friends and some converted workmen. The Lord there converted him, and he is now with us at Geneva; studying for the ministry. D'Merle D'Aubigne approves him as destined, to all appearance, to become a very able helper."
—*Southern Baptist.*

HOWE'S CAVE.

Not far from Schoharie Court house, New York, is one of the greatest subterranean wonders in the world. It is a cave—called Howe's Cave—and is next in size to the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, which has a world-wide celebrity. It was accidentally discovered about eight years ago, by Mr. Lester Howe, its present proprietor, and is now becoming, every year, an object of attraction to tourists from all parts of the country.

Four years ago we penetrated it to the distance of five miles. It has been explored to the distance of seven miles from its entrance! Mr. Howe has had many strange and perilous adventures in the course of his explorations, which he retails to his visitors while piloting them from room to room, and from hall to hall of his great under-ground curiosity shop.

A short time since, Messrs. Young and S. Gross of Albany, New York, with their ladies, visited the cave, and spent several hours in it, traversing a number of miles of its winding passages, and gazing with astonishment upon its vastness, its grandeur, and its mineral beauties. They visited the "Entrance," "Dining" and "Specimen" rooms; the "Washington," "Cataract," "Congress," "Music," and "Governor's" halls; the "Harlem Tunnel," the "Pool of Siloam," the "Indian Stone Stairs," the "Franklin Avenue," the "Museum," "Music Lake," "Giant's Study," and "Pirate's Cave;" the "Rocky Mountains," "Jehosaphat's Valley, the "Winding Way," and the mighty "Rotunda; "reaching a point five and a half miles from the entrance. They emerged at last, fatigued, but highly delighted with all that they had seen and heard away down in the heart of the mountain.

A visit to this remarkable cave is well worth the little time and trouble required. Mr. Howe is always at hand, and thoroughly prepared to attend to his guests. He is a gentleman, well-informed, and a most entertaining and companionable guide.—*Pyila' Presbeterian.*

DREAMS.

Dreams usually take place in a single instant, notwithstanding the length of time they seem to occupy. They are, in fact, slight mental sensations unregulated by consciousness; these sensations, being less or more intense, painful or agreeable, according to certian physical conditions. On this subject the following observation occur in Dr. Winslow's *Psychological Journal*: "We have in dreams no true perception of the lapse of time, a strange property of mind! for if such be also its property when entered into the eternal disembodied state, time will appear to us eternity. The relations of space, as well as of time, are also annihilated; so that while almost, an eternity is compressed into a moment, infinite space is traversed more swiftly than by real thought. There are numerous illustrations of this principal on record. A gentleman dreamed that he had enlisted as a soldier, joined his regiment, deserted, was apprehended, carried back, tried, condemned to be shot, and at last led out for execution. After all the usual preparations, a gun was fired; he awoke with the report, and found that a noise in the adjoining room had, at the same moment, produced the dream, and awaken him. A friend of Dr. Abercrombie dreamed that he had crossed the Atlantic, and spent a fortnight in America. In embarking on his return, he fell into the sea, and awakening in the fright, found that he had not been asleep ten minutes."—*The Presbyterian*

A SHORT STORY.

On Dickens' last voyage home, the Captain had on board a young lady of remarkable personal attraction—an phrase I use as being one entirely new, and one never met with in the newspapers. This young lady was beloved intensely by five young gentlemen passengers, and in return she was in love with them all very ardently, without any particular preference for either. Not knowing how to make up her determination in this dilemma, she consulted my friend, the captain.

The captain, being a man of an original turn of mind, says to the young lady, jump over board, and marry the man who jumps after you.' The lady struck with the idea, being naturally fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had a boat ready manned in case of accident. Accordingly, the next morning, the five lovers being on deck, and looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea head foremost.—Four of the lovers immediately after her. When the young lady and her four lovers got out again, she says to the captain 'what am I to do with them now they are so wet?' Says the captain. 'Take the dry one.'—And the young lady did and married him.—*Virginia Herald.*

COURSE OF THE HISTORY OF MODERN PHILOSOPHY.

By Victor Cousin. Translated by. O. W. Wight. 2 vols., pp 448, 460. Appleton, N. Y. Messrs. Nash & Woodhouse, Main st. Richmond.

This is an elegant translation and an elegant edition of the most popular book of the most eloquent metaphysician which France has ever produced. VICTOR COUSIN is the father of that school of intellectual philosophy known as the Eclecticism of Modern France. It is a graft of HEGEL and KAUNT's idealism on the old stock of pure sensationism, originating in Locke, and brought to maturity in France by CONDILLAC and his compeers. COUSIN and the modern eclectics reject the notion that all primary ideas are derived from the sense; but do not follow the Germans to their ultimate deductions. They make a union of the two schools—and assert the principles of the new party in the spirit of the old.

Deceived by the title, some persons may attempt to read this book of COUSINS' Lectures to get from it a general view of the *history* of metaphysical science, with such sketches of its chief writers and most memorable books as will enable them to talk on the subject without gross blunders—or at least to understand the allusions of others who have devoted their time thereto. But they will not find these volumes to be what they want. COUSINS' lectures are rather eloquent expositions of his own system, than the memoirs of metaphysical literature. The class of readers to whom we have referred will find a much better book for their purposes in MORELL'S "*Historical View of Modern Philosophy in the Nineteenth Century.*"

MORELL'S work, though written in the spirit of an ingenious partizan, and not very thorough in any of its discussions, is very clear, very readable, and very comprehensive. It treats the progress of metaphysical science down to the latest date, and is therefore a work calculated to be very useful to the general reader, and to the educated gentlemen of this country. Few of these desire to go farther than MORELL will lead them into the mists and clouds of that tangled wilderness of dream land. For metaphysical studies are neither common nor popular in the United States. We share NAPOLEON'S antipathy to the *idealogists*. It is a practical country. No new "school" of metaphysics has yet sprung up in the United States—for which the Lord be praised. No particular system has taken a general hold on all the class even of those who have the time, cultivation and mental turn for the prosecution of abstract speculation. There *is* one system, however, which may one day take a deep and an enduring root in the mind of the United States—one book of metaphysics which will be read if ever translated and published here with avidity and received with enthusiasm by a vast portion of the people—that book is COMTE'S *Course de Philosophie Positive Novum Organon* of the nineteenth century.—*Richmond Senior Weekly Examiner.*

Artificial Beautifiers.

The chemistry of the toilet-table has provided many preparations under the name of Cosmetics, for external adornment or artificial beautifying. Hair dyes, pomatums, pomades, depilatories, dentifrices, tooth powders, &c., may all be deemed more or less as belonging to the class of cosmetics; but the name is usually confined to those preparations which are applied to the skin.

The best cosmetic is plain soap and water. To soften the skin, however, many substances are used, such as almond soap, Naples soap, Castile soap, milk of roses, cold cream, or almond paste. Sometimes it is desired to harden the cuticle or outer skin, and this is done by spirit, astringents, and acids. For removing or hiding freckles, various lotions and washes are employed. To give an artificial tint or bloom to the skin is the chief work of the cosmetic artist. Rouge and carmine are much employd to give a red tint: starch and magnesia to impart a delicate whiteness. Several of the salts of bismuth and lead, under the various fine names of pearl white, flake white, cream of roses, &c., are often employed as cosmetics; but they have an injurious effect on the skin, and sometimes produce a sort of skin-poisoning.

A want of attention to the chemical action of colors has sometimes led ladies into an embarrassing predicament. Bismuth powder, sometimes sold as a substitute for genuine pearl powder, has the property of turning black when in contact with fumes of sulphur, or with sulphuretted hydrogen gas. A lady who painted with this cosmetic, happened to bathe in a mineral water impregnated with this gas; and the consequence was that the artificially whitened skin turned nearly black, and so remained for several weeks. Another lady, who used the same cosmetic, attended a lecture at Harrogate on mineral waters; and the lecturer handed round a bottle containing sulphuretted water, that its odour might illustrate the point on which he was directing attention the lady did as others did—smell at the bottle; and the result was that she became, not merely figuratively, but literally black in the face." Even the coals of a common fire often contain enough sulphur to produce in a slighter degree an analagous effect. Instances have been known in which a lady, seated near a large fire at Christmast time, has had one side of her white neck tinged with a darkness which puzzled all, except those who were aware of the effect of sulphur upon bismuth cosmetics.—*True Union.*

We often hear ladies say that they wish they were gentlemen. We question if they'd do so if they could once taste the luxury of shaving on a cold morning with a dull razor.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW R E S.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MARCH 16th; 1853. NO 16.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATE. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

GUNPOWDER.

The Kamee Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have formed an establishment in London for the manufacture of Powder, upon the most approved principles, and under their own skilful superintendence, which has been in active operation at their Offices 147 Leadenhall Street, London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barkin Creek, Liverpool, Swansea and the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and for Sporting their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kamee Gunpowder Company. London Agents Laroche, Nanroy & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, under the name of JOHN B. JORDAN & Co. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov. 29th 1852.

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.
Monrovia March 1st, 1853.
1r. 1 yr.

LIBERIA HERALD

PUNCH TO BROTHER JONATHAN.

Punch is not always jocular Punch is sometimes very serious, and very much in earnest, and speaks a strong and timely word for humanity and right If he were always jocular, his position before the world would never have become what it is. We have been struck with the following sentences from a recent paragraph upon the Fish question. "We must recollect," says Punch, "that Jonathan is now the only national creature of any importance, except ourselves, that is not priest-ridden and soldier-ridden; the soldier in the saddle, and the jack-priest on the crupper. Our national relation to Jonathan, at present, should be that of a league, offensive and defensive, against despotism and papal petticoat government all over the world" True, Mr. P—— If there has been a period since the Christian era, when the continent of Europe has been more under the domination of tyrant and priest than it now is, we do not remember that period. Blot out from the map of the world the United States of America and the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and Mankind might well despair! But those countries are not going to be blotted out, nor are they going to try to blot out each other, and mankind need not despair. Long live Mr. Punch! —*Home Journal.*

ANCIENT RUINS.

A correspondent of the Providence Journal attached to the Mexican Boundary Commission, makes mention of curious ancient ruins discovered by the party on the Colorado river near its junction with the Gilla. The party struck an *acequia*, or irrigating canal, and, following the course of this, came out upon a low table land, where they found the ruins One was a fragment of wall still remaining, and the outlines of a large outer wall inclosing the building could be traced. The ground for an extent of several miles is strewn with broken pottery, metates, (grinding stones,) and pestles, and fragments of marine shells are occasionally found. Similar ruins are said to be frequent up the river, and also upon the San Francisco, which unites with the Salinas.

There is no doubt that these valleys were once filled with a dense population, far enough advanced in civilization to build houses of several stories in height, surrounded with regular out works and to irrigate their lands by canals extending miles in length, but they seem to have left no trace or tradition by which we can tell who they were, or what was their fate. The only answer the neighboring Indians can give to these questions is the ever ready "quien saba" Those and the ruins found upon the Gila, above the Pinos villages, are known among the Indians as houses of the Montezumas.—*Southern Baptis*.

For the Liberia Harald.

The French Revolution of 1848— Continued

Whatever deters the progress of society in its moral course, in a parallell with its progression, it is a destroyer of human happiness. And whatever destroys our enjoyments we all must say is the instrument of our sadest calamity; for that which deprives a man of pleasure, deprives him of one of the dearest attributes of his nature. because it impedes the cristal flow of vital power, and when this function ceases to supply the mind, yea, all that compose the man, from its pure stream, we grow faint, we sicken, yea we give up the ghost This is a true figure, Society needs for its perpetual existence, as much the pure flowing springs of morality, as the body does, daily nourishment, for let all created things around, show their subjugation and decay, in whatever way they may if in ten thousand forms, not all the proof born in them, can prevent the stern and rising truth, viz; that mind is immortal. If then the truth compels us to acknowledge mind immortal, then whatever tends to vitiate that high destined principle, is so much a destroyer of the happiness of man. He is a social being, and can be happy in no other field. Though golden flowers by angels hands were strewed in his path every morning. He can float on no other stream, though the muses invited him in song from, the fairest elysian fields that fancy could paint, or wealth invite from an opposite shore. Hence it is that whenever we are brought so low in vice, as to be heedless of social ties and virtue, we have the surest index to the truth that the body may fall a reck and decay, but it is the immortal mind that's injured,—it is immortal mind that has suffered, and must continue on to suffer. The licentious, it is true, break through all bounds and scorn restraint, and often appear to prosper while glorying in their own shame. The thief, though cursed of God, because he violates a sacred law, may go on poisoning the vital spring of society, and though he may as a free booter, run a race for a long time, to the great injury of the community in which he is permitted to live, yet he cannot escape the avenger—he has heaped up wrath for his own soul, that must feel the eternal sting. Remorse;—what a hell is this?

But the wicked regard it not There may be fifty persons in a community who would scorn the idea of theft, but there may be also a hundred persons who make it their business to steal where they can, and from whoever they can; there is no respect of persons with such a clan as this. Thus it is that we have the contaminating influence growing in our midst, and thus it is that society becomes almost imperceptibly vitiated. Evil is always soonest caught and learned by the young, hence it is, that often in the bosom of a most virtuous family, the rouge, the murderer, the rowdy and hypocritical scoundral, is found. This is not confined to any one place under the sun, but he must blush alike on all places, and was it not that there are a few who have been taught at the school of Christ, lessons of truth, honor and equality, this world that once received mankind in a happier state, would be turned into a very hell, and the sufferers, if perchance there should any be, might plead at the bar of the court of chancery a thousand years as generations, come and go, without one word of sympathy or redress. We speak no parable now, this is no fiction, but a truth which is its own expositor But it is consoling to know that although signs of fallen humanity are prevalent where ever we go, there is to be seen, men of truth, integrity and sound sense, a chose few, who frown down the mean man and the thief into the same dismal slough alike To such as these my fellow citizens you owe the pillowed hue of repose, that you enjoy when the toils of the day are over How much then should it be considered the duty of every one, to bend the whole power of their influence towards mending the hearts and improving the morals of the youth, in every country, for mind is immortal, and all must answer for sins of omission and commission, and of those of omission, there are none of greater weight than those of neglecting to train up the young in the way they should go. And let all duly weigh this matter as one of vital importance In England, it becomes a duty of the highest consideration, and after all the combined efforts of the moral portion of the community; there is an overwhelming list of crime produced by the advocates every year, and a warning voice is continually heard issuing from the pulpits, the throne, and every judgment seat, against this fell destroyer of human happiness. And should not Liberia awake to her interest in this respect, has she not a common cause with the rest of the moral world to plead? Has she not interest at home to see after, which if neglected will cause her to mourn in helpless silence, with a heart bleeding, pierced, smitten fallen. Early did man after he came out of the ark, begin to sin by immorality. Early indeed has Liberia had cause, to curb the growing evil among her youth, and set up her moral standard. Knowing that in morality we hasten on to fortunes that will outlive our days, and stand out in life and beauty down through other times. And that fortunes gained by immoral means, hasten on to oblivion. Then as a noble and lofty bearing, is characteristic of a nation's honor worth and favor, much should every man covet such a prize

Now man is not called on to declare his sentiment, in word, but he is more powerful in his silence his conduct is a monitor that acts like a spell, and all feel to be led by some pleasant influence; to the fountain of lasting pleasures There is another point of importance enough, to be duty considered. We should never leave out to the last, our powers of usefulness, for then what we offer to morality is not worth having, because then it would seem to say, that life is nothing when it is over. This is light and frivolous, and those who hold it as a doctrine must surely fall. For to be morrally good, is to have a knowledge of the source of all goodness, and to fear God and keep his commandment, is the whole duty of man.

But we will not extend this article further; because we think a continuation of the narrative of the French Revolution would be far more interesting In viewing this subject, we have before us, the heart-sickening effects of immoral sunsion when it is allowed to rise to such a fearful height as is seen in the all pervading power of a revolution, and also the sad havoc perpetrated in a few short hours, under the famous rule of a lawless mob. The wise look on and ween, and the moralist beholds and trembles Look at the sudden transitions, from one degree to another. The statesman to day bows a nation, at his feet, by the power of his genius and eloquence, and tomorrow he barely escapes from the hand of the lawless mob. The hero is seen flying through the earth like a flaming meteor, as scourge sent of God to reak his vengeance on rebelious man he mounts his fiery car, the sword deal death before him; while the worst of desolations follow in his train wake Napoleon the Great, (for he was unquestionably great, among the worldly great ones,) crossed the Alps as if to bury the heroic deeds of Hannibal in oblivion; and standing on the pericids of Egypt, he looked down on the fame of Alexander. Wellington fought and bled, and now Napolean, and the Iron Duke are no more. How quick, how total has been their transit, we see then the transition of all sublunary things, there is no earthly thing that abideth. How earnestly then should we seek unto God who is eternal, in duration,. And ever let our prayers be from battle and murder, and from sudden death, good Lord deliver us. But let us now turn to our narrative.

The Revd: gentleman proceeded, and said Called by duty to follow the rappel drum; down the Rue de Challot found the people in high excitement, and the sentry at a post busily chatting with women and gaining, on returning into the Champs Elizees, I found an immense flame towering in the centre of the grand avenue, a wooden bureau had been set on fire in a line with the central windows of the Tuileries, so that it could not fail to be seen from the palace, All Paris is surrounded by walls with gates of issue at different points, and at these gates large custom house offices. Two of them still in the line of the palace window, were close by, they two were soon startling, the Tuilries with sheets of flames. Those who committed these first overt acts of the revolution were nearly all gamins, boys and youth: Oh, scene like that tells us in a voice of thunder, the worth of a movement such as that with which we have the happiness to be, this night, disconnected. No plague more deadly could yod inflict on any country than to leave within its bosom a multitude of untaught and irreligious youth, to you young men of Liberia. I speak with that scene ful in my mind's eye; seeing still, those youths with their torches, had by rushing on those buildings, meaning by their deeds, to light up not a custom house, but a civil war. In the name of all you hold dear and patriotic, as well as of those nelier things that belong to eternity, I adjure you, every one not to leave his post in a condition in which it is liable in a moment of evil passion to dash into a deed that might bring upon your country torrents of blood shed and woe. Feel young men, oh feel that all the claims of your race bind you to be in a condition, (and in such condition, he that seeks grace from God will be) that whatever crisis may ever be upon, you shall so stand when that crisis is over; that no remorse shall gnaw your heart, no marks of flame remain to reproach you, no blood to call vengeance on your head. This is a thrilling appeal to the good sense of all men, let the inhabitants of Liberia, and especially the rising generation, read and meditate reverently, earnestly and deeply on these warning words, (his heavenly admonition) The Tuesday night passed in disquiet. On the Wednesday morning barricades were found extensively erected, a large part of Paris was in arms, the rapiel beat again. The National Guards answered, but sent deputations to the King, demanding reform, and every where cast themselves between the troops and the mob, so as to protect the latter. From the beginning it had been known that the 80,000 troops were but an apparent force, for they would act with the National Guards, however it might turn. During the day several skirmishes took place. An immense body of the people marched triumphantly to the Hotel de Ville and delivered up to the authorities fifty soldiers of the municipal guards, whose lives they had spared, but whom they had conducted through the streets disarmed and bareheaded.

In the Chamber of Deputies, a member asked the Ministry why they had not sooner called out the National Guard. M. Guizot replied that the King had sent for Count Mole; the news spread through Paris like lightning. The joy was indescribable Louis Phillipe trembled before a popular demonstration. Louis Phillippe yielded to the people in arms. The Parisians could scarcely believe their triumph, they were in ecstacies, for the change from Guizot to Mole, they cared little, but they had conquered the headstrong old King. They were victorious—they were proud—they were joyous. The city was then lighted up with brilliant illuminations, men said. All is over, all will be well. The Marseillaise rose merrily from thousands of voices, and wherever you went, you heard the tones of joys and singing.

Amid all this, Guizot had the impudence to cause this Hotel (which stands right up the Boulevard the chief thoroughfare of Paris) to be surrounded by a formidable guard They constantly irritated the crowd by driving them from their course, out into the encumbered street. During this excitement, a column was seen ad-

vaning, from the direction of the Bastile. Two men in blousers were seen carrying torches, between them, a third man in a blouse, bore a red flag; close behind him, another, held upon a pike an iongo on fire, which burned as they marched, following this double flag of blood and fire, were about two hundred men. The people watched and wondered. Probably that sinister column was a ruse of the republican party, who saw that the opportunity of a revolution was just escaping from them. The column came abreast of the guard before Guizot's Hotel. The officer in command advances toward the leader. The leader advanced towards him. They parly, a gun goes off. The officer's horse stumbled, he dashes within the square formed by his men—they raised their guns, and in a moment from forty to sixty men and women are lying dead on the Boulevard. To arms, to arms, rose in an instant, as the cry of whole multitudes, and away through the eastward part of the city, floated with wondrous speed, that fearful cry. To arms, we are betrayed, they are assassinating us To arms, gentlemen bareheaded and wild, rushed into the adjourning streets shouting. To arms, to arms; and from the towers of the churches the terrible tocsin began to ring. Seventeen corpse were placed upon a wagon. Men with torches marched before it, other men with torches took their stand upon the car of death, and others in the same [illegible] dragged it along, as it passed through [illegible] streets, one man held up the dead body of a [illegible] till the blood and wounds were seen in the torch light, and then letting it fall back into the wagon, he shouted "vengeance" They stopped before the office of the great republican paper, the National, M. Marrast, the editor harrangued them with promises of justice. While he spoke, a boy putting his two fingers into the wound of one of the dead, showed them in the torch light all reddened, and lifting them towards heaven, cried, this is the blood of a martyr, it shall be washed out in the blood of our oppression." With like excitements this terrible carnage passed during the night through all the inflammable parts of the city. In the morning the whole populace were up for an irrepressible out break. During the night, the King called M. Thiers and gave the government into his hands and those of M. Barrot. But by some singular—shall we say Providence, the proclation they wrote announcing their appointments was not signed. Nor was that appointment given to the Moniteur. When that official Journal came out all that the people had authenticated was that Marshall Bugeaud had been created Marshall or Commandant of Paris. In fact all that was conciliating was left out, and all that was inflamable was inserted. The effect was screams of indignation. It is enough, we'll have no more of Louis Phillipe or his family. The fussillade began anew. Thiers and Barrot, hastened into the streets to assure the people that they were in power, and Lamoriciere in Command of the National Guard. For a moment, there was a hope of returning calm. I met a procession which though only meaning to make a peaceful display of its triumph, was of fearful aspect, first came a detachment of the National Guard, then a body of students. Young men again. Those named before were of the very lowest class. These were of the highest, but they had been doing the same work as the others, and at that moment, looked just as savage. Following these was a host of men, some with blouses and some without One blouser was surmounted by a splendid military cap, another was decked with the trappings of a cavalry officer, against another dangled a beautiful sword, beneath another shone scarlet military pantgloons, over another was drawn an officer's coat. Some bore muskets wrested from the troops. Some fowling pieces taken from gentlemen's houses. Some bars of iron wrenched from church palings. Some rusty pikes recovered from long idleness. And all bore marks of fierce passion and conscious of victory. They sang the Marseillaise, shouted vive.

Lamoriciere, said the people had got all they wished. Just then, one corpse was carried after another Gentlemen thank God that you have never seen the change which passes upon a man of passionate sympathies, when, during a civil struggle he sees one of his town's men shot dead. Men whom he had seen a moment before standing at the doors, quietly looking on, become possessed with fury at the sight of those corpse. What had now occurred. The new ministry had ordered the troops to retire and the firing to cease. National Guards and others went to a post, of some twenty five municipal guards, on the place de la, Concorde and required, them in consequence of this order to lay down their arms. They fired on the National guards, were attacked in return, and in a few seconds, only one of their number survived. Going up to a post of a National guard, I said I hope all is over now. Ah sir, we honed so a few minantes ago, but they have fired on our national guards, and we do not know how that will end.

Thus we present our readers the third series of this fearful tragic scene From battle and murder, famine and sudden death, good Lord deliver us [illegible] S

to be continued.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Editor:

You asked me to give you some account of our expedition to Little Cape Mount. I promised to do so—and now sit down to redeem my promise —Permit me in the first place to state, that as I was a volunteer and had no standing in the army, the Commander-in-chief honored me with the post of Aid to his Excellency; and in the second, to add that Colonel Mc Gill, imposed upon me the further duties and dignity of Chaplain to the forces

We embarked on board the Lark and Pedlar on Tuesday the first day of March. By 11 o'clock A. M we were under way, beating up the coast, against both wind & current. The crowded state of the vessel was such as that the sight of would have caused any man to faint, who had fully made up his mind to be pleased, at all hazards and despite of inconvenience and discomfort. As this determination was ours—a determination growing out of the importance and necessity of the measure, and of the unavoidable inability of our government to provide these commodious and comfortable transports that convey the forces of other nations, while the sick lay rolling, groaning and casting up, now a muted half-glazed eye—and now their accounts, the more favored of old Neptune indulged a joke at their expense, and indulged their appetites at the expense of their well stocked chests.

Early on the following morning the Lark was ready to land her detachment. The Pedlar was still in the rear some ten or twelve miles; & a light head-wind, or no wind at all, promised to keep her there during the day. We were ready to land at 6 P. M. but an angry cloud in the north-east threatned a blow. This caused a delay, but about 7 the cloud veered to the east, poured down its floods, in the midst of which, we started for the beach. Colonel Mc Gill went with the first boat to superintend the landing. Two or three natives were seen on the shore exhibiting some thing which we supposed to be, intended for a flag-of-truce. The surf was very bad—too much so to permit the boats to approach it. They lay a distance off and the men were taken ashore in canoes. Before the first boat had been discharged I started for the shore. No mishap had yet happened to the canoes. Anxious to be landed dry, I offered the kroomen a dooner of an extra twenty five cents to put me ashore dry. I go carry you good, was the reply, which was hardly uttered when a large swell combed into the canoe filled and sunk her. I was however soon on shore in all the comfort a good soaking and the further comfort of a prospect of remaining so through the day. Soon afterwards the President landed, and by one o'clock all the men were landed.

Prince Cain had arrived. Not long afterward the renowned Boombo also made his appearance. He made a shuffling apology for his delay in meeting us. We told him we had come to set the palaver, wished him to shew us the way to the barricade. He said the officers might go to the town but the men must remain on the beach. The President replied promptly and firmly that officers and men would occupy the town—and requested him to get in the boat which was ready to take him up the river. He became very much alarmed—suspecting no doubt that it was a scheme to put him on board the Lark. He attempted to escape and his retrograde movements was arrested only by an unequivocal demonstration of an officer with his rifle.

H. T.

To be Continued.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:

Please give a place in your columns to the following lines upon the general interests of Temperance in the Republic of Liberia.

That the principles of temperance are indispensably necessary to be reduced to practical application in the affairs of church and state, and in every public good in order to prosperity, advancement, and high respect and renown, will scarcely be doubted or questioned with any degree of success. In order, therefore, to promote this general benefit; there was established in Monrovia, a few months since, an institution which takes the name of, "The Rising Sun Grand Division No. 1. of the Independent Order of the Sons of Temperance, of Liberia, Bros; A. Miller, G. W. P., J. L. Benedict, G. W. A., J. W. Hilton, G. R. S. A. F. Johns, G. T

Subsequently the Grand Division chartered a subordinate Division for Monrovia by the name of "Union Subordinate Division No; 1." with a full set of officers. And subsequent to that the Grand Division through the G. W. P. acting in person, formed and chartered in Greenville Sinoe, a branch by name of "Morning Star Subordinate Division No 2 with a full set of officers At the last meeting of the order in this place it was resolved that Bro: Jno: Hanson, D. G. W. P. be empowered to form a branch in Edina, Grand Cassa, to be assisted therein by Bro: J. G. Thompson. It was also Resolved that the order celebrate the 26th July ensuing, the sixth anniversary of the independence of Liberia.

It is hoped that, as a stand has now been taken in favor of temperance, it will be maintained, until, the ball of temperance rolling onward and spreading, the pure principles of this order shall fill Liberia, and breaking from this radiant point shall furnish its ample quota in redeeming a sunken continent.

Arise, then, young men of Liberia and unite heartily and cordially in helping forward the efforts now being set on foot to reclaim Liberia, and the continent—and the world to the principles and practices of temperance.

Respectfully submitted.

A Son of Temperance.

Monrovia, March 16th: 1853

For the Liberia Herald.

Expedition to Little Cape Mount

Mr. Editor!—

Having just returned from Little Cape Mount, with the military expedition, which set out for that place some days ago—we beg a space in your paper for the brief detail of certain of the occurrences—the reading of which will, perhaps, not be entirely devoid of interest to your readers.—Before we proceed, allow us to remark that we deem it unnecessary here to recite the circumstances which led to the raising of the expedition, as every reader of your paper, must be familiar with them.

It was determined that the expedition should start on the 1st inst: accordingly the necessary preparations having been made, early on the morning of the 1st, there was quite an excitement in town. The beating of drums and the going to and fro of men armed and equipped, brought a large concourse of people to the "muster grounds" where the soldiers were gathered with their knapsacks—and glittering muskets ready for the march After the roll was called and the usual preparations made we marched to the beach followed by a crowd of spectators, among whom we noticed several of those gentle forms—who, by their "tender and heart endearing sympathy," inspire, in a remarkable degree the patriotism and bravery of the sterner sex. Having arrived at the beach we formed in line, at the command of the officers, and made ready for embarkation. While embarking, some of us, being mere recruits, and handling ourselves rather awkwardly, could not escape a drenching But we got off safely As the boat pushed off from the shore several cheers were given by the soldiers, which were promptly responded to by the spectators on the beach We reached the "Lark" in safety. As soon as we got on board we were directed to lay aside our muskets and knapsacks, which being done, we felt considerably relieved. The vessel set sail about 12 o'clock, M. Many of us soon discovered that we were not seamen—for we were annoyed by the taxing of Neptune —sea-sickness. From which we suffered very much.

Having made a pretty fair progress we arrived off Little Cape Mount about 8. o'clock P. M. and were obliged to sleep on board that night. Though we lay at anchor still the incessant motion of the vessel rendered the victims of Neptune exceedingly inconvenienced. Next morning the sufferings of the people appeared more intense, and while many were relieving themselves of the "uncomfortable contents," a gentleman of our acquaintance who stood by observing their sufferings, and no doubt partaking of them himself—exclaimed — "Al my *sweets* have been mingled with *bitters*, but I have tasted *bitters*, which partook of no *sweets* at all,"—alluding, probably, to the inconvenience which he was then experiencing. As soon as it was light enough to see the beach, we descried a white flag—ensign of peace flying on the shore. Arrangements were soon made for landing the troops. The large boats were employed to convey them to the shore, but so great was the turbulence of the waters at the beach that it was thought impossible for the boats to approach it without being smashed. It was found necessary therefore to use two canoes, to receive the men from the boats, which anchored a little distance from the beach, and carry them to the shore. While landing, the strictest care was observed—two persons only being allowed to go in a canoe at a time. But notwithstanding all the diligence exercised the insults of the angry surges could not be prevented.—nay, their boisterous waters seemed to baffle the dexterity of the most expert krooman. After a few hours of toil however, the men were all landed from the "Lark." The troops having arrived safely at the shore, the President dispatched a messenger to Boombo's town, situated on the right bank of the Little Cape Mount river, a few miles from its mouth—to invite Boombo and Geo: Cain to meet him on the beach. These two men are said to be the instigators of all that carnage and bloodshed lately produced in the Golah and Dey Countries. They promptly obeyed the invitation and came with the messenger. But it is evident that they did not expect to find so large a company of armed men as they did, from the expression of surprise which the countenance of Boombo assumed as he approached the soldiers whose glittering bayonets rendered their appearance at once grand and terrible The President had ordered the first and third companies under command of Lieut: Col Mc Gill to march to the town, while he with his Aid de Camp and a few armed men—would proceed with Boombo and George Cain by way of the river While the boat was being prepared, Boombo, becoming suspicious of the movements of the President appeared restless and uneasy, and feigning himself sick, urged various objections against going in the boat, and requested that he might be sent on before—a plan upon which he felt no doubt, to secure his elopement. But the President insisted upon his entering the boat, speaking peremptorily, so that notwithstanding all the reluctance of Boombo, both he and his associate George Cain, were induced to get into the boat The first and third companies then started for the town, with strict orders not to enter into it until the President with the other part of the men arrived Soon afterwards the second and fourth companies under command of Major Erskine took up a line of march

Respectfully yours,

EDWARD W. B.

To be Continued

Monrovia March 13th, 1853.

For the Vice Presidency.

The partiality, of my fellow citizens in different parts of the Republic in conventional capacities, has nominated me a candidate for the Vice Presidency. Our respect to which as requested to accept, prompts me hereby to tender the offer in the most unfeigned acceptance & grateful acknowledgements. Yet I have not sought, nor strenuously refused the prospect of such distinction. Not any office within the Republic could pecuniarily compensate for the suspension of my business. But the chief offices should not be inviting for emolument, or for that which is considered the impetus in ordinary avocations. But for the establishment of those virtues, in every case, too high to be bought, and too valuable to be sold for silver or gold. The ways are so many for spending money in support of those honors that few men would want to make effort s to remain longer in office than four years. Not any matter how well the Executive functions may have been wielded, sound Republican policy suggests that custom, which is common law, should limit the Presidential term of service nor beyond four years in the same hands for the good of the people

Without envy on the part of any, the balance of power should always be held convertable at will, without many restraints in the hands of the people. Who ought not to be less well versed in the science of self-government than any one of its public servants is skilled in its theory and practice. Otherwise the scale might turn and the servant take the place of the master of the people. For history and experience teach that man is but man, and therefore, at best estate fallible 'Caution is the parent of safty.' Under Divine Providence, this Republic is destined to be perfected and enlarged into the great future home of the oppressed exile of our race, now interspersed over foreign lands. Whose benign influences, with ours, must reclaim the heathen of this great Peninsula from his moral night. For, verily, we owe the duty both to God and our degraded race, to make it the most acceptable and desirable, Religious and civil home in the World. We owe much of our importance to success in the attainment of these great and noble ends. Let us do our duty as responsible agents in the work.

Very respectfully submitted to the conventions their officials and fellow citizens.

By your obt servt.

EDWARD J. ROYE.

We insert the following at the request of Mr. Roye.—LIBERIA HERALD.

The [illegible] Anti-Administration *Ticket.*

For President—SAMUEL BENEDICT.

For Vice President—EDWARD J. ROYE.

County Ticket.

For Senator G. R. Ellis.

For Representative

J. H. Paxton, W. W. Findly,

D. T. Harris, J. B. Phillips.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MARCH 16th, 1853.

In our last number we noticed the departure of His Excellency, President Roberts, with an armed force for the territory of Little Cape Mount The readers of the "Herald" will recollect, that on more than one occasion, we have referred to the unsettled state of that country, caused by the aggressions of Boombo, one of the Chiefs of the country. So determined was this Chieftain to lay waste with fire and sword, every town and village within two days walk of his barricaded towns, that he actually sent his warriors across the Little Cape Mount river, into the Dey country, and caused two of the principal towns of the inoffensive Deys to be burned down —many of the inhabitants to be cruelly butchered —scores of them to be carried into captivity; and the factories of our merchants robbed of their contents. The quantity of rice and other property destroyed by this ruthless Chieftain is very great. Boombo was bound by solemn obligations to demean himself in accordance with the laws of Liberia, and under no considerations, was he to engage in war, unless authorized by our government. To every message sent to him by the Authorities reminding him of his engagements with the Government, and requiring him to put an end to his wars, he returned evasive answers, indeed at one time, his reply to the Government was insulting On one hand, the natives were loudly calling on the Government to stop the marauding career of Boombo, and on the other hand, our merchants were uttering their complaints.—There was but one course to pursue; and President Roberts adopted it, hence, the expedition was set on foot. George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, was at Little Cape Mount when the President arrived there, and as the President preferred that the examination of all the matters should take place in Monrovia, he determined to bring Cain and Boombo with him: - but Cain contrived to make his escape, and sent word that he would be here in six days—he has not yet arrived. Boombo and about fifty three other prisoners, were brought here, and we presume they will have to stand a regular trial.

The President and a part of the armed force returned on the 7th:, and those who came by land reached home on the 8th.

It is supposed by all, that if Boombo is justly dealt with, it is not probable that any of his followers will attempt to revive disturbances in any country so immediately in the neighborhood of our settlements, as is Little Cape Mount to Monrovia.

In our next, we will give the result of the investigation of Boombo's case. It is now pretty generally known that George Cain has all along been the foremost in encouraging Boombo in his aggressions.

The New York Colonization Journal, says that Frederick Douglass, the great champion of immediate abolition of slavery in the United States and consequently an enemy of African Colonization and of Liberia, has recently come out in favor of Liberia, and now edits a paper recommending the colored people of America to come to Liberia Well done Mr. Douglass,' it is never too late to do good. We could have told you long since that you were wrong in your oppinion of Liberia, and that eventually, you would regret, the stern opposition, you have always shown to it.

We remember having seen it stated in an American Paper, "that the Americo Liberians, instead of exerting a wholesome influence upon the aboriginees of our land, exercised a tendency of a different character; and that the natives were not disposed to change their customs to please their civilized neighbors" In some respects this may be true. It was never pretended that the adult natives were readily disposed to abandon their long established habits, and adopted those of a different kind—still instances are not uncommon where such are known to be the case In every village in Liberia, there are scores of adult natives who have abandoned the superstitious rites and ceremonies of their fathers, and assumed those of civilization. In fact, so complete is the reformation in some cases, that a stranger, on visiting some of our towns and villages, will not be able to discriminate between those born in America, and those born and reared amidst the most degraded of heathenish idolatry.

The Bark Shirley cleared from this port on the 16th. inst. for Baltimore. She carried a large cargo of produce, worth nearly $ 30,000 and bills of exchange and other remittances amounting to about $ 12.000—more. It is stated by those who ought to know, that the produce and other available funds sent by this vessel will amount to forty five thousand dollars. Large lots of camwood and palm oil were marked, weighed and gauged to go by this vessel, but were left behind, as every part of her was well stored, and not a other ton could be got in her.

Immigrants. The immigrants are geting on through the acclimating process finely Numbers of them are settled at Millsburg, and most of them have drawn their lands. The Millsburg Settlement since the addition to its population by late arrivals of immigrants, extends up the St. Pauls nearly three miles, and farm lands in the neighborhood of Millsbur, have recently been sold for four and five dollars per acre—which is an advance in price of nearly one hundred per cent.

HUMAN HAIR.

The hair may be called the offspring of the skin; and in health and disease, youth and age, there is a close sympathy between the two. fine growth of hair when magnified, might be compared to a plantation of osiers, when the leaves are off; with some difference, of course. Human hair is not perfectly round, as it seems to be when seen with the naked eye; nor is it of the same thickness through its whole length. At its origin in the skin it swells out into a bulbous form, like a crocus root, or the body of a young onion, befor the leaves have opened From this base the hair springs forth, and gradually becomes bulkier as it lengthens. This goes on to a certain point, at which the greater growth is attained; and then the hair grows fine by degrees and beautifully less; until, if allowed its full growth as on the head of a young damsel, its point is many times smaller and more delicate than the portion near the centre of its length. Some hair is much rounder, more cylindrical, than others; some being oval, and some flattened. The flat hair it is that curls most Adonis and the * * * are, therefore, alike in one point at least Hairs vary very much, both in thickness and in length; those on the female scalp being, naturally, the longest of all; and those of the beard of men, being next in length, and longer than those of the male head. The hair of the female scalp is not only longer than that of the male, but, in proportion to its length, is larger in diameter. The thickest of all human hair, however, is that of the beard of men; and the investigations of this subject tend to justify the assertion of the barbers, that frequently cutting and shaving the hair has a tendency to make it thicker. Every hair has a stem and a root, just as a tree has; the root being bedded in the skin just as the tree is in the earth. But the comparison does not end here. The tree has bark, medulla and intervening substance; the hair has the same. The bark (or cortex) of the hair displays a series of scales placed, one overlapping another, just as we see tiles overlap on a house top. Immediately below this scaly bark we have a fibrous portion, forming two thirds of the bulk of the hair. These fibres are seen to seperate when the hair splits from being too long uncut The centre of the hair has a little canal, full of an oily, marrow-like substance, containing the greater part of the coloring matter; black in black hair, brown in brown hair, and almost absent when the hair has become gray. The marrow of the hair, and its two outer coatings, are well seen in a section of a hair from a well-saved chin. The razor, day by day, cuts it across; it cannot grow longer so it grows thicker and stronger; and each slice taken away by the matutinal shave, looks, under the microscope, like a section of bone; just as a bone is cut across when a ham is cut up into slices for broiling; whilst the stump remaining on the chin has just the same look as the bone on the section of grilled ham ready for breakfast. The primly shaved mouth is thickly dotted round by myriads of hideous hair stumps, with inner layer and marrow all exposed. Fashion ever since the days of Louis Quatorze, has demanded the daily sacrifice, and even continue to pay it. Happily they do not see the stumps of their beards through a microscope, or razor makers would starve.—*Southern Baptist*

JEWS' RESTORATION TO PALESTINE.—A meeting, on the subject of restoring Palestine to the Jews, took place recently, at the Mechanics' Institute, Gould-square The utmost good will, zeal, unanimous attachment to the cause prevailed. A resolution was unanimous adopted, declaratory of the importance of the subject: and, after some discussion, the meeting was adjourned, preparatory to convening an early public meeting of the friends to the cause, to adopt the most expedient means for the accomplishment of this holy cause. A liberal subscription was entered into.—*Jewish Chronicle*

——Truth, when witty, is the wittiest of all things.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, Messrs Hyde, Hodge &co. of London, contractors with Her Britannic Majesty's Government, to furnish Laborers from the African Coast, for the West Indies, have sent some of their ships to the coast of the Republic, offering an advance of Ten Dollars for every person who may be induced to emigrate:—And, whereas, the extinction of the slave trade have left large numbers of predial and other laborers in the possession of the Chiefs, and principal men of the country.—While the offer of Ten Dollars each, is nearly equivalent to the amount formerly paid for slaves, during the prevalence of the Slave Trade, and which operated mainly in producing and sustaining the wars, by which the country was distracted.—And, whereas, certain refractory Chiefs are reported to have engaged with the Agents of said Company, to furnish a number of Laborers, and are further known to have in concealment near Grand Cape Mount, a number of the unhappy victims of their predatory excursions.—And; Whereas, complaint has been made to the Government that persons are held to be sent off without their voluntary consent, or the consent of their natural guardians:—Therefore, to prevent the abuses and evils which might otherwise result from the enterprise:

Be it known by this Proclamation, to all whom it may concern, that the law regulating Passports must be strictly observed—that vessels carrying, or intending to carry away emigrants, must come to this port with their emigrants on board, to obtain passports—in order that an opportunity may be presented to the Government to ascertain whether the emigration be free or constrained. Every violation of the law regulating passports, will be visited with the utmost penalty of the law, in that case made and provided.

Done at Monrovia this Twenty Sixth day of February, In the Year of our Lord, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Fifty Three: And of the Republic the Fifth-

J. J. ROBERTS

(L. S.)

By the President,

H. TEAGE,

Secretary of State.

Monrovia July 1852

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.	$ 3	50
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2 50	" 3	00
Bitters dozen,			"	75
Bread pilot,		100 lbs.	" 6	00
" Navy;		100 lbs.	" 4	00
Crackers cans;		25 lbs.	" 3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	" 12	00
Candels sperm,	" lbs.	" 40	"	50
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	" 20	"	25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	" 8	"	12
Yellow Metal none;				
Cordage, ali				15
Cotton none				
Calicoes,	" "	" 12	"	14
Shirting	" "	" 7	"	14
Kentucky	" "			30
Prints all	" "	" 12	"	14
Cotton	" "	" 12	"	15
Drugs and Dye none				
Duck none.				
Camwood	per. ton.	" 70	80	00
Fustic wood, rough,	" cord,	"	3	00
do. no. cleaned,	do.	"	5	00
Codfish	per 100 lbs.	" 3	5	00
Mackerel, No. 1	bbl		13	00
do. 2	"	8	10	00
do. 3	"	7	8	00
Dried fruit, none,				
Hardware in demand, none,				
Grain				
Rice,	per. bushel,		1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.	14	16	00
Hides dry none,				
do. green none,				50
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs	13	15	00
Wines and Liquors,				
Madeira do.	per. gallon,		2	50
Sherry do.	"		2	00
Port do.	"		2	00
Brandy	"	2 00	2	50
Whiskey,	"			50
Rum,	"			45
Gin,	" doz.	1 75	3	00
Provisions.				
Mess beef	" bbl.		18	00
Prime pickled,	"		21	00
Prime, do.	"		19	00
Butter,	" lb.	25		40
Lard,	"			16
Rice,	"	12		14
Brown sugar	"	9		10
Loaf do.	"			16
Crushed do.	"	10		12
Lard,	"			16
Molasses	per. gal.	45		50
Cheese	" lb.			12
Soap,			1	
English Trade Goods				
Shirting 18 yds.	per piece	2 00	3	00
Baft	"	" 2	00	2	25
Rum	"	do.	90	1	50
Java Coffee	"	lb.	1 50	2	00
Royal Cheeks,	"	doz.		3	00
Handkerchiefs per ps. of 15	each.	1	50	2	00
Guns	"	2	00	3	00
Cutlasses	" doz.	2	00	3	00
Beads, 1 kinds	lb.		35		40
Pans,	per. set.	4	50	5	00
Looking glasses	" do.			3	00
Pipes,	" gross			1	00
Powder Fine			10	15	00

				33 13

——The [illegible] numbers—the frontless [illegible]—wives stricken and self-degraded—these we have suffered every interest that bound them to society—have we rendered regard for the constitution of the country! If poverty wretchedness, vice and murder is allowed to run riot through the land the constitution would be violated! Verily, we are a jealous people.—*The news*

NAVAL.

March 7th.—Arrived U. States Government, schooner Lark, [illegible] Esq Lieutenant commanding, from the windward, having on board, His Excellency, President Roberts and is Aid, and portion of the Military expedition.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS &C

March, 5th.—Arrived, schooner George R McGill, H. P. Smith, master, returned from her outward voyage, via. Grand Bassa, to bring the following name passengers, to Monrovia:—Rev. J. S. Payne; Hon. S. A. Benson; Messrs' L. Seymore, H. B. Whitfield, J. Hanson;—S. S. Herring, and Wesley Harland with their families, for the purpose of attending the Annual Conference of the M. E. Church:—Hon. D. A. Madison, & T. R. Moore Esq —5th American barque Shirley, George Chisen, master, from Cape Palmas via, Sinoe and Grand Bassa.—Passengers; from Cape Palmas, Bishop Levi Scott, Rev. F Burns, and Messrs Williams and Deputy, of the M. E. Church, who were passengers in the Shirley, on her trip to Cape Palmas Mr Gibson, Mrs. S. R. Russwurm, and daughter, Mrs. L. McGill, and two children:—From Sinoe Rev Messrs E. D Taylor and G. T. Thompson, to attend the Annual Conference of the M. E Church:—from Grand Bassa Mr Pearson; 5th sitter Experiment Hardy, master, from Grand Bassa, with camwood an palm oil, to Thomas Smith;—5th schooner Patsey, Parker, master, from the windward, with rice and camwood, to H. W. Deanis;—12th, American schooner Artes, P. R. Stanhope, 30 days, from New York, with goods and merchandize, to R. [illegible] Lawlin;—14th cutter Liberia, Wilson, master from Marshall, with rice, camwood, and palm oil, to U. A McGill, & Bro:—15th, cutter Eliza Frances, Dear master, from the windward, with rice, camwood and ivory, to J. N. Lewis.

DEPARTURES.

March 4th, Sailed schooner George R. McGill, H. P. Smith, master, for the leeward;—8th cutter Liberia Wilson, master for Marshall;—10th, cutter Experiment Hardy, master, for the windward;—15th schooner Providence, Hazzard, master for the windward;—

POETRY

From the Home and Foreign Record.

"PATIENT CONTINUANCE IN WELL-DOING."

Bear the burden of the present—
Let the morrow bear its own;
If the morning sky be pleasant,
Why the coming night bemoan?

If the darkened heavens lower,
Wrap thy cloak around thy form;
Though the tempest rise in power,
God is mightier than the storm.

Steadfast faith and hope unshaken
Animate the trusting breast;
Step by step the journey's taken
Nearer to the land of rest.

All unseen, the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words he talketh,
While his hands uphold and guide.

Grief nor pain, nor any sorrow,
Rends thy breast, to him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives his own.

Holy strivings nerve and strengthen—
Long endurance wins the crown;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shall lay the burden down.

TWO CHAPTERS ON TOBACCO.

BY AN ANTI.

Do not be offended, dear lady reader, with this subject, nor with the present writer upon it, for not one word is he going to say in its favor; on the other hand, he entirely takes your side of the question, and will adopt the strongest language you can find to oppose it. Nothing vexes him more than the fact that while a great deal of effort is made to stop dram-drinking, the dirty pipe, the vulgar cigar, the vile quid—poison all, are encouraged, yes, relished by thousands who cry out poison in reference to alcohol, and tremble at the very idea of a glass of wine. The use and progress of tobacco is a singular phenomenon in the history of the human family; and proves how mankind will prefer the most disgusting and nauseous drug, provided it exert a narcotic or stimulating influence over the nerves, to the most nutritous and wholesome food, though it may be as palatable as it is valuable

We repeat it, that this plant of tobacco is essentially poisonous. If from its leaves you extract an empyreumatic oil, a single drop of it will cause an animal to die in horrible convulsions. The plant is more poisonous than henbane; is unpleasant in smell, nauseous in taste, and produces giddiness and colic to those who partake of it, till they become accustomed to its use, and then, under its fascinating influence, they delight in the poison.

The old writers say that the name of tobacco was given to it by the Spaniards, from the isle of Tobago, one of the Caribbees, where it was produced in great abundance; but the moderns, always of course the wisest, scout this representation, and say, with Humboldt, that it was the term used in the Haytien language to designate the pipe or smoking instrument, and that by an error of the Spaniards in transferring the name of the pipe to the herb itself, the mistake has originated.

Where it originated who knows? The Chinese, as usual, claim the highest antiquity for its use among them, and pretend to have smoked it for many ages; and the inhabitants of the Emerald Isle contend that the plant was in use in their country in the tenth century, but this has also very properly been called a *Pickwickian* story. It seems pretty certain that in 1492, Columbus observed the practice of smoking among the Indians of Cuba and Hispaniola; and that they lighted the leaves of the herb with a torch for a perfume. He and his companions, however, very properly considered it a barbarous practice. According to Camden, in the year 1586, the art of smoking through the pipe was first introduced to the Europeans by one Ralph Lane, who accompanied the expedition under Sir Francis Drake. Sir Walter Raleigh, however, had the merit, or rather *demerit*, of rendering the habit fashionable, for it is said that he was not only an inveterate smoker himself, but a grower of the plant, which he introduced at the same time. It had scarcely taken root, however, on British soil, when it was met by a denunciatory edict from the Court of the Virgin Queen. In Camden's Memoir of that sovereign, he thus complains, "that men used tobacco every where, some for wantonness, some for health-sake, and that with insatiable desire and greediness, they sucked the stinking smoke thereof through earthen pipes, which they blew out again through their noses, so that Englishmen's bodies were so delighted with the plant, that they seemed, as it were, desecrated into barbarians." Parkenson in 1629 says of tobacco—"With us it is cherished as well for the medicinal qualities, as for the beauty of its flowers;" not a word about smoking. Gerarde, in 1633, though he knows "the dry leaves are used to be taken in a pipe, set on fire, and suckt into the stomache, and thrust forth against the nosthrils," yet "commends the syrrup above this fume or smoky medicine."

At a very early period we find tobacco by far too generally used in this county. We greatly fear that even the fathers indulged, to some extent at least, in its use. Certainly in Virginia, it was extensively cultivated, and sold very cheap; for the records of that State, as far back as 1644 present an item made by a church warden, "to paid Mr. Mallory for preaching 2 funeral sermons, 800 pounds of tobacco." A minister's annual salary was 80,000 pounds of tobacco. But now let our lady friends look at our next statement, and tell us whether there may not very properly be an aversion to it founded on its past use, and on the very low estimate in which they were held by its cultivators. Let them read, and pronounce it "a filthy weed."

Holmes, in his American Annals, tells us that —the enterprising colonists being generally destitute of families, Sir Edward Sandys, the treasurer, proposed to the Virginia company to send over a freight of young women to become wives for the planters. The proposal was applauded; and ninety girls "young and uncorrupt," were sent over in the ships, that arrived this year [1620] and the year following sixty more handsome and well recommended to the company for their virtues, education, and demeanor. The price of a wife at the first was one hundred pounds of tobacco: but as the numbers became scarce the price was increased to one hundred and fifty pounds, the value of which in money, was three shillings per pound. This debt for wives, it was ordered, should have the precedency of all other debts, and be the first recoverable.

Only think, now, of a hundred and fifty pounds of tobacco, at the highest price, for a young virtuous, beautiful lady, and *four hundred pounds* for a sermon, probably not worth hearing. No wonder the young planters were so eager to obtain wives. This was really so; for another author says in reference to this novel trade,—"It would have done a man's heart good to see the gallant young Virginians hastening to the waters edge, when a ship arrived from London, each carrying a bundle of the best tobacco under his arm, and each taking back with him a beautiful and virtuous young wife."

But tobacco was by no means universally esteemed in the North American Colonies. One of the most remarkable laws in the infancy of Connecticut was aimed against its use. Let us transcribe it:

"TOBACKO.

"Forasmuch as it is observed, that many abuses are crept in, and committed by frequent taking of tobacko:

"*It is ordered by the authority of this Courte*, that no person under the age of twenty-one years, nor any other, that hath not already accustomed himself to the use thereof, shall take any tobacko, until he hath brought certificate under the hands of some who are approved for knowledge and skill in phisick, that it is useful for him, and also that he hath received a lycense from the Courte, for the same. And for the regulation of those, who either by their former taking it, have to their owne apprehensions, made it necessary to them, or upon due advice, are persuaded to the use thereof:

"*It is ordered*, That no man within this Colonye, after the publication hereof, shall take any tobacko, publiquely, in the streetes, highways, or any barne yards, or uppon trainning dayes, in any open places, under the penalty of sixpence for each offence against this order, in any the perticulars thereof, to bee paid without gainesaying uppon conviction, by the testimony of one witness, that is without just exception, before any one magistrate. And the constables, in the several townes, are required to make presentment to each particular Courte, of such as they understand, and can evict to bee transgressors of this order." A similar denunciation was fulminated in Massachusetts. It enacted, that no person under the age of twenty, nor any other not habituated to it should use it but under the same regulations as in Connecticut, and farther, those who had addicted themselves to this obnoxious weed, were prohibited from using it in company, at their labor, or on their travels, unless they were at least ten miles from a house; and then only once a day, under a penalty of sixpence for each offence; of which, the constables were directed to give information to the district court.

In addition to these laws, others still more severe have in different nations opposed it. The Pope once issued his bull against it; the magistrates of Transylvania punished its culture with confiscation; a king of Persia forbade it under pain of death; the corporation of Boston still fine every man seen smoking in the streets, (?) and the grand duke of Moscow forbade it under penalty of the loss of the nose. This last appears to be the most appropriate punishment — *Christian Watchman and Reflector*.

JAPAN: ITS PEOPLE.

The people of Japan are Mongolians, a race that is generally considered inferior to the Caucasian, though next to it in the scale of superiority. The chief portion of the inhabitants of Asia belong to this stock of the human family. China is almost exclusively occupied by them. They appear to be a race that has advanced to a certain point, but is incapable of popular progress. The civilization of the Celestial Empire, for example, has remained stationary since the dawn of authentic history. Such as Marco Paolo found it, nearly five hundred years back, such it is to this day, and such it is described by Chinese authors as having been two thousand years ago. Jealousy of foreigners seems also to be a feature of every Mongolian power. It is visible in Turkey, on the extreme west, as in Japan, on the furthest coast. Wherever, in fact, the Mongolian has settled, there the peculiar characteristics of his blood are apparent in his laws and institutions.

This is strikingly verified in the many points of resemblance between the Turks and Japanese, though the former, for centuries, have been in civilized Europe, and may be supposed to be modified more or less by its influence. In both Japan and Turkey a despotic government exists, which does not, however, rule directly, over all districts as a Russian Czar but controls the provinces through subordinate despots, who govern comparatively free from the central power. The independent princes of Japan, and the pachas of the Turkish empire are substantially the same kind of officers. In another respect the two governments resemble each other. Though nominally absolute, they are really checked by numerous customs, precedents, and laws, which are as despotic over them, as they are apparently over the people. It is well known that the late innovations of Sultan Mahmoud came near producing the dissolution of the empire, so obstinately were his Mongolian subjects opposed to the radical changes he introduced. Even yet the Sublime Porte is governed, to a greater extent than any European despotism by routine. Japan is emphatically a duplicate of Turkey in this respect. A thousand ancient precedents control the action of the ruler, even in the most trivial affairs. Like the Sultan, the Japanese emperor has his vizier, his council, and the other features in which Mongolian governments differ from European ones.

The customs of the two populations equally resemble each other. In Turkey, if a public servant fa ls under the displeasure of the Sultan, he meekly receives the bow string sent to him, and dies without a word. In Japan, a governor, or other officer, who offends, rips up his bowels, becoming, in like manner, his own executioner. Social habits are, in many particulars, the same among both people. If a visit is paid in Turkey, pipes and coffee are introduced; if a visit is paid in Japan, it is pipes and tea. If old narratives are to be believed, for the Japanese have had no wars for two centuries, the two nations exhibit the same enthusiasm and desperate valor in battle. We might pursue the parallel, but we have said enough to show how much the Turks and Japanese resemble each other, a fact necessary to be remembered in forming a correct estimate of the latter, for, finding them so much alike in these respects where we know the peculiarities of each, we can rationally conclude that they are similar in other particulars also. The stubborn fanaticism with which the Turks resisted, for so many centuries, the influence of European civilization, will, in this view, throw no little light on what may be expected from Japan. In a word, we must remember that we are dealing with Mongolians, and not with the less prejudiced Caucasians.

The Japanese appear, however, to be the best of their race. All travellers agree in describing them as superior to the Chinese physically, if not intellectually and morally also. The same high sense of honor which distinguishes the hardier natives of Europe from the effeminate ones of Asia generally characterizes the Japanese as distinguished from his neighbor of China. They are, in truth a frank, honest, manly race. The people appear also to be less exclusive than their government. Prisoners have usually received kindness from the inhabitants, even when the ruling powers have treated them the most harshly. The virtue of the women is proverbial, for a faithless wife, it is said, is almost unknown in Japan. The men, however, like their Turkish brethren, are less remarkable for continence. It is a strong proof of the advanced condition comparatively of Japan in civilization, that the females are not subject to the same restrictions as in other Asiatic nations.

So interesting a people ought to be better known and should live in closer amity with the rest of mankind. We trust, therefore, that the expedition of Com. Perry will be successful, not only for commercial reasons, but for others. But the more we examine the subject, the less brilliant appears the picture.—*Presbyterian Banner*.

JEWISH PRINCIPLE.

The Jews sometimes display lofty principles which show that the divine light exists among them, although frequently concealed by the old incrustations of Rabbinical institutions. In my own family, an interesting and characteristic incident occurred. My worthy grandfather was a man of great sensibility and of a warm heart, but easily excited to wrath. He had a brother whom he dearly loved. One day they fell into a dispute, and each returned to his home in anger. This happened on a Friday. As the evening drew near, my good grandmother, who was another Martha, full of activity, began to make preparation for the Sabbath day. "Come, dear Joseph," she exclaimed, "the night is approaching; come, and light the Sabbath lamp!"

But he, full of sadness and anguish, continued walking up and down in the room. His good wife spoke again in anxiety: "See, the stars are already shining in the firmament of the Lord, and our Sabbath lamp is not yet lighted."

Then my grandfather took his hat and cane, and, evidently much troubled, hastened out of the house. But in a few moments he returned with tears of joy in his eyes.

"Now, dear Rebecca," he exclaimed, "now I am ready."

He repeated his prayer, and with gladness lighted the Sabbath lamp. Then he related the dispute which had occured in the morning, adding: "I could not pray and light my lamp before becoming reconciled with my brother Isaac."

"But how did you manage to do it so soon?"

"O," he replied, "Isaac had been as much troubled as I was; he could not begin the Sabbath either, without becoming reconciled with me. So we met in the street; he was coming to me, and I was going to him, and we ran into each other's arms, and wept."

Might not we lend this anecdote with those simple words of Jesus, "Go and do likewise?"—*Watchman and Reflector*.

A HEATHEN GODDESS.

We trust that our young readers, after reading the following description by D. Scudder, will be more than ever thankful that they have the knowledge of the true God, whose name and nature is *love*; and that they will cheerfully do what they can to make him known to the children of distant heathen lands:—

"From the images made of her, it would appear that she is of a black or dark blue color. She has four arms. In one hand she hold a sword, and in another a human head. Her hair is disheveled, reaching down to her feet. Her countenance is most ferocious. Her tongue comes out of her mouth and hangs over her chin. She has three eyes, red and fiery. Her lips and eyebrows are streaked with blood. She has two dead bodies for earrings, and wears a girdle around her loins—a girdle made of bloody hands, which she cut off from the bodies of her enemies. She has a necklace of skulls, which she took from the bodies of the giants and others killed by her.

Of all the Hindoo divinities, this goddess is the most cruel and revengeful. Different acts of worship are performed to appease her. If, for example, a devotee should burn his body, by applying a burning lump to it, it would be very pleasing to her. If he should draw some of his blood and give it to her, or if he should cut off a piece of his flesh and offer it as a burnt offering, she would be still more pleased."—*Home and Foreing Journal*

The entire amount of the receipts of the Duke of Wellington for his services was nearly three millions of pounds sterling. The emoluments of the Duke's sons, nephews, sons-in-law, and other relatives, from the army, the church and the pension list are enormous.

Epitaph for a Stock-broker—"Waiting for a rise."

Why is a man ascending Vesuvius like an Irishman trying to kiss a pretty girl? Because he wants to get at the *crater's* mouth

A Great Novelty is announced to be produced in London in a few days, namely, the Organo-phonic Band or an orchestra without instruments: representing by the human voice only, and without any mechanical aid whatever, a complete orchestra, both wind and stringed instruments, even cymbals and drums, as also the musical box, bagpipes, &c.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW L.S.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) APRIL 5th 1853 NO 7

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi, Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and Obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dr Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now a establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained on application at the Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barkin Glees, Liverpool, Swansea or on the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured By the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Larocne, Nainby & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, under the name of JOHN B. JORDAN & Co. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov. 29th 1852.

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.
Monrovia March 1st. 1853.
fr. 1 yr.

NOTICE

The undersigned begs to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has commenced mercantile business, and will be most happy to accommodate them with merchandize on reasonable terms by wholesale and retail. And further, that he will attend to selling goods on commission; and will import merchandize from Europe and America to supply orders, on the most accommodating terms

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

Immigrants Wanted!!

The undersigned is authorized to engage Immigrants for the Island of Demarara, a colony of Her Brittannic Majesty. The conditions are on the most liberal scale. Persons wishing to engage for themselves, or for their friends, can receive every information by calling at the counting room of the undersigned.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

$ 30 REWARD.

Will be paid to any person who will find, and hand to D. B. Warner, a fine gold watch that was stolen from me by the Krooboys employed on board the Barque Ariel.

signed Wm. LAWRENCE.

April 6th 1853.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

Expedition to Little Cape Mount.

continued.

Mr. Editor!—

The road to the town lay through a flat and unpleasant region—being a continual succession of swamps and marshes. We travelled on, for about three hours, until having arrived within two miles of the town, the companies were ordered to "halt" by the side of the river to receive the President, with Boombo and George Cain, who, owing to the shoals in the river had not yet arrived at the town. The Vey Chiefs being placed in the line, the companies continued to the town—where we found Col. Mc Gill, who with the companies under his charge,—had waited for us by the side of the river overgainst the barricade. The gates being opened, we entered the town. Before 9 o'clock P. M. we were all as comfortably situated, as might be expected, in our quarters. This town is remarkably fortified, being surrounded by a barricade impassable to any native force. It consist of four tiers of posts closely set into the ground and of almost insurmountable altitude. Between each row a space of twenty feet intervenes. This fortification appeared wonderful to me—and as I gazed upon the massive structure, I could not but admire the inventive genius of the natives, and reflect upon the unfairness of those who represent the native African as naturally indolent, and living in a state of ease and supineness. The town itself, however, is not so large a one as I expected to find within so formidable a barricade. It contains probably about 100 huts build so closely together, as to render the heat almost insupportable. There are numerous narrow passages between them, intersecting each other at irregular distances, frequently resembling one of a labyrinth—and often was I at a loss to find my quarters. Owing to the reluctance which Boombo had manifested to obey the President's orders on the beach and his suspicious movements in the town, it was thought advisable to place him under arrest—the opinion being prevallent that if an opportunity offered he would escape. He was accordingly placed under the care of a strong guard, and was not allowed to go anywhere unaccompained by them. On one occasion under a specious pretence he requested to be allowed to go out of the barricade. His request being granted he was placed under the charge of the whole of the 1st Company—which the Chief observing, and being unwilling to be attended by so terrible an escort, withdrew his petition and contented himself with remaining within the barricade. This circumstance aroused still more our suspicions which were confirmed on the evening of the day following, when, during a heavy storm, the cunning Chief having denuded and greased himself attempted an escape—but he was apprehended, while in the act of climbing the barricade, and placed under a double guard.

Messengers having been dispatched for Dwarlobeh and Tom Gum—and other chiefs of the Golah and Dey tribes, which have suffered so considerably from the cruelty of Boombo and his allies—they came. As soon as Boombo had learned, that these men—his inveterate enemies, were in his town, he became strongly agitated with anger, and could not conceal his emotions which produced from him some of the most ugly grimaces that I have ever seen mar the human features. The chiefs now being convoked the "palaver" was discussed for about two days, when it was judged necessary to assemble them at Monrovia, in order to have a more full discussion and satisfactory decision. The Golah and Dey chiefs were, in consequence dismissed with orders to meet at Monrovia—Boombo could not be thus trusted, he was therefore taken in charge by a strong guard, on board the "Pedlar"—which lay in the river, opposite the town. It was the intention of the President to bring George Cain, the accomplice of Boombo also in the vessel, but through his subtilty he escaped, on the very morning on which it had been decided to start. The President therefore determined to bring away certain hostages—from the town—several men being disarmed were taken and sent on board the "Lark." As the Lark was now pretty well crowded, the whole army could not conveniently return to Monrovia in her; it was therefore thought advisable that some of the men, who desired it should return by land: several for various reasons preferred walking, but not a few before they arrived at Monrovia, regretted that they had undertaken the tedious jaunt. I was among the number who chose to walk—and though I suffered considerably from fatigue &c. still I feel myself amply repaid—by the scenes which I witnessed—and the experience I gained in the wearisome route

Respectfully yours,

EDWARD W. B

Monrovia March 18th. 1853.

For the Liberia Harald.

Expedition to Little Cape Mount.

Mr. Editor!—

In our last communication in relation to the expedition to Little Cape Mount, we deferred the detail of the incidents of our journey homeward to your present number. We now solicit a space in your paper for it. The excursion was not so pleasant a one as we had anticipated. We started from the left bank of the Little Cape Mount river immediately after the embarkation of the hostages taken from Boombo's town—of whom mention was made in our last—which was about 9 o'clock A. M. Instead of making directly for the beach our guides preferred taking the road through the country. We had not proceeded far in the narrow path through which we travelled, before we came to an extensive plain covered with grass—with here and there a large tree—bearing a strong resemblance to an American orchard. The prospect before us appeared boundless—but it was truly charming. We took no time however to stop and admire, but onward we went, and, after a wearisome jaunt, we again entered the dense woods, and were obliged, once more, to proceed "single file." Having gone a little distance we again entered a grassy plain—whose appearance was no less beautiful than the former. We passed through this also, and soon found ourselves in the midst of a dense sasbarry overhanging a miserable path, which offered obstructions at almost every step. Through this road we had to *find* our way as well as we could, frequently were we obliged to stop and remove the impediments which had been placed in the road by those natives who escaping from the enemy, had obstructed the path in order to avoid being successfully pursued. This passed us through a varied and diversified scenes—some unpleasant and others agreeable to our feelings. We proceeded up hills and down into valleys. Now we stood upon most delightful eminences, and now we descended into horrible dells. We waded a considerable distance before we came to any water, and were almost famishing from thirst, when, suddenly, we lighted upon a gentle stream—but only those who were in front enjoyed the luxury—for the others rushing with impatient violence upon the water rendered it so turbid as to be unfit for drinking:—But it was not long before we came to a much larger stream—passing through it we dipped and drank clear and pure water, almost to saturation, considering it the sweetest we had ever tasted. We now entered a level and mountainous country, streams and swamps were frequent, and the road lying through them we were obliged to wade, sometimes we stood in water and mud nearly up to the waist; I do no believe that there is an other road on the Western Coast of Africa, the travelling of which offers more difficulties than this one. The walking was really horrible, we had to force our way through gloomy thickets, & frequently the sharp-pointed limbs of trees catching our garments tore considerable holes in them—vines running across the path, entangled our feet and were exceedingly disagreeable. I cannot number the many stumbles and falls I had—Water being now plentiful, hunger began to invade us—and became the general complaint; some of the men greatly censured the guides for taking so circuitous a route, but they assured us that we were not far from a native town, where, they said, we could procure refreshments. This information revived our drooping courage—when gathering up our strength we pressed onward with accelerated speed. But the more we travelled the greater the distance seemed, and the more formidable our difficulties appeared. We still found streams and swamps—and the town seemed constantly more remote than ever. At length, after considerable fatigue, we hear a cry in front of the line—"Barricade a head!" The intelligence passed like electricity through the line, and seemed to inspire the spirit of every man, and each quickened with eagerness his pace we soon arrived at the town. Finding the gates of the barricade open we entered, saw many fine looking native huts; but to our bitter regret, and disappointment we found not a single individual in the town—it was desolate, having been deserted by the inhabitants, on account of the carnage which Boombo was carrying through the country, some of the men resolved to stop here and cook—but there were no conveniences. We therefore started out once more, being assured by the guides that the town to which they had reference, was just a little beyond. After a few hours travel we reached it, found it a pretty large one, inhabited by people of the Dey tribe. After our arrival at the gate of the barricade, we had to knock a considerable while before we could gain admission the inhabitants, not knowing who we were supposed that Boombo and his allies were attempting an invasion. When we entered the town and informed them of the errand on which we had been, and the success we had met, they appeared considerably rejoiced—and vied with each other in hospitality to us. They told us that Boombo's men had tried twice to take their town, but were, on both occasions routed. We had wondered at the barricade which surrounds Boombo' town—but this has increased it greatly in strength and magnificence of construction. It being now late in the afternoon, we conclude, that is, myself and few others, to stay at the town all night and proceed on our journey early the next day. The great body of the men having refreshed themselves now came to continue the journey, they therefore left us at the town. We soon retired to rest, and early the next morning, and feeling much refreshed and invigorated, having procured a native guide, we proceeded on our journey. As we advanced scenes of melancholy desolation appeared in sight. We saw several towns which after they had been entered by Boombo—and their inhabitants massacred, had been reduced to a heap of ruins. The last town we came to presented a most distressing scene, we found the bodies of several persons who had been cruelly put to death, in a putrescent state, lying in various parts of the town. It was not without the most painful sensation, that I gazed about me upon so horrifying a spectacle. We soon left the town impressed most deeply with a conviction of the cruelty and bloody deeds of Boombo. Soon after leaving the town, we found a dead body lying across the path—which was said to be a body of an old woman—who was taken prisoner by Boombo's people, but being unable to walk swiftly was killed and left in the path. We quickened our pace—and soon, the sound of the sea announced our proximity to the beach. We hurried on therefore—and reached there about 9 o'clock A. M. I had supposed that when I arrived at the beach I would be nearly home, but to my utter astonishment and mortification, I found myself, owing to the circuitous route which we had taken, but a little more than ten miles from the place whence we first set out—though the morning was pretty clear and serene; Cape Monserrado could not be seen. I trembled at the prospect of so tedious a journey as still lay before me. But being conscious of no alternative, I mustered up my strength and proceed d to walk—in the "hot sands." Finding that shoes were rather cumbrous I thought it wise to pull them off—which having been done, and the lower part of my pants rolled up above the knees, flattered myself that I could keep up with the company. But I soon discovered my mistake for those more accustomed to walking than I was before, and left me several miles behind. But I was not discouraged for there were two or three other feeble walkers left besides myself. With them I kept pace until we reached the St. Paul's river where we found the troops which had left us early evening previous, ready to embark. They welcomed us with joy and we were not less happy to overtake them. Canoes were employed to convey us across the river to Bushrod Island"—which being done we took up the line of march, and passing through the settlement arrived in Monrovia about half past 8 o'clock P. M. and

were once more at rest with our friends on "Monserrado's height"—feeling grateful to a kind Providence whose watchful care had led us safely through the dangers of the forest

Yours Respectfully,
EDWARD W. B.

Monrovia, March. 1853.

For the Liberia Herald,

Mr. Edward J. Roye

And the Vice Presidency.

Mr. Herald:—In the last number of your paper, we notice an article signed Edward J. Roye, in which that gentleman informs the public that "the partiality of his fellow citizens in different parts of the Republic, in conventional capacities, has nominated him a candidate for the Vice Presidency."

Now Mr. Editor, this is all news to many of your readers; and we beg to inquire *when and where* these conventions were held, and this important nomination was made. Verily, these things have been done in a corner! But, as it is said, Editors dive into all holes and corners, and by some means or other, are informed respecting every thing that transpires in the community—whether private or public—we most respectfully reques that you will have the goodness to enlighten many of your fellow citizens, who are wholly ignorant of the "conventional" proceedings referred to. If such conventions have been held we would like to know it, that we might judge of the extent of this "partiality," as it becomes us to act intelligently in a matter which so deeply concerns our best interests.

On one point Mr. Roye is sufficently explicit; and certainly deserves much credit for his candor. He gives us clearly to understand that if we elect him, he can only serve *us* when his doing so will not interfere with his private "business." Hear him. 'Not any office within the Republic could pecuniarily compensate for the suspension of my business."!!—This is plain language—as much as to say, I will serve you whenever that service does not interfere with my private affairs. Well this is honest.

It will be remembered that Mr. Roye, a few years ago, was elected to the respectable position of a Representative, in the Legislature, for the County of Monsterrado:—it will also be remembered, that at a time when his services were particularly needed—the Legislature being in session—and the best interests of his constituents at stake, Mr. Roye resigned his seat. And why forsooth?—Because his attendance upon the Legislature, just at that juncture, interfered with his private concerns!!! Mr. Roye's resignation, at a time when it was impossible to supply his place by a new election, was just cause of complaint and animadversion.

But that the people may now vote understandingly for him; and that he may stand excused before his constituents, should he—in the event of his election—find it necessary, from press of private business to abandon his post—we have his warning.

Yea, Mr. Roye, a burnt child dreads the fire. We will profit by the past—and take your meaning, for the future.

Your faithful servants

Many Citizens of Monsterrado County,

Montserado County,
March 1853.

For the Liberia Herald.

"Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much, "James, 5: 16."

The Lord above us hears,
All earnest prayers we make;
And lives there to bestow on us
What e'er we ask in prayer.

In time of trouble pray;
In time of anger pray;
And never let thy tongue forget,
To praise thy Savior's name.

He blesses all the means,
Of which his people make
To spread his name, and holiness,
Throughout this sinful world.

But sinners, though this word,
Is preach'd time after time
To them; will not repent from sin,
But live without the Lord.

Oh! let me cast my care,
Upon the Lord of heaven;
That I may find in Christ a home;
And there forever live.

The fervent prayer of him,
Who's righteous, much avails;
And if we ask the Lord in faith,
Our prayer, *h'll surely hear.*

A Friend to the Republic.

Monrovi. April 1st, 1853.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor.—There has been much said as to the scheme of emigration from Africa to the british West Indies, some of the operations of which have at length reached us. And considerable speculation on the subject has been indulged here. From some the whole matter has met a sweeping denunciation; others not quite so ardent, have not ventured to condemn it, but content themselves with casting upon it a suspicious eye. While I concede to each class a right to its opinions, I only ask the liberty to differ from both—not to condemn the scheme nor regard it with suspicion.

It would be sufficient vindication of the scheme that it is under the patronage of the Government of Great Britain—a Government unwearied in its zeal, and exhaustless in its expenditures for Africa's weal. It would be an anomaly and a contradiction without a paralel, if the Government of Britian were to tolerate for a moment, any enterprise approaching at the utmost distance to the mere prestige of slavery. In fact the thought is too preposterous to be exposed. Now this emigration scheme is under the patronage of the Government. Of course, it has, in all its bearings and relations and probable contingencies been the subject of Governmental deliberation—and yet it is approved and encouriged. Moreover, if there was any thing wanted to secure the scheme from abuse, so far as it may be carried on in this Republic, it has been done by our Government, by requiring a compliance with the law regulating Passports: which effectually secures the helpless from being involuntarily sent away by avaricious and unscrupulous chiefs.

Independently of this consideration, the scheme is open for the reflection and inspection of all. Nothing is concealed. An offer is made for persons to emigrate to the West Indies on certain conditions, clearly and unequivocally put down. The persons are free to accept or reject—to go or remain. There is no compulsion.

Now it is an interesting question whether these people, should they accept the proposals and emigrate, will be individualy benefited Situated as they are at present, they are of no benefit to themselves nor to others. They are in the deepest degradation, and barbarism Their whole time is occupied in sleeping, from which they awake only to steal and fight. In the West Indies, they would be surrounded by influences which would correct these habits and propensities, and force them upon a course of industry and good order. In three years these habits would become natural, they would then be prepared to return to their country an altered people, with new tastes and desires, which alone would sustain them in a course of industry. Thus by their example, they would be a benefit to their countrymen.

Monrovia.

March 6th, 1853

For the Liberia Herald

Liberia, hail! hail thou happy land;
Thou, who hast been so long in darkness lain;
Divested of the light, which now thou hast;
And bending to the god of wood and stone;
Hath now began to shine, a glorious light,
By men, who once were lost, but found again.

Here planted on these shores, where once did stand,
The "*Devil's bush*," of heathen's earthly god:
Where they did worship, time that's past and gone;
And bade defiance, to the word of God;
A bless'd Republic, has appearance made;
Where she will stand, for ages that will come.

Gay—smiling plenty, reigns here around us;
All that is wanting, men to dig the ground:
Which must in future, pay the planter well,
In coffee, sugar indigo, and bread;
For all the labor, which he there bestow'd
As well as us, who hold this *Country* dear.
Long have we for a country, like this mourn'd:
And many who, without the sight have died;
But we have liv'd to see, the joyful hour;
When in the eastern horizon, there arose
A home, for all th' oppressed sons of *Ham*:

Which we in joyful notes, do call our land.
May this Republic's name, be borne abroad;
And those who govern her, be men of skill;
And *may the God of heaven*, on her smile;
And make her what she in name profess:
And may her influence, cause the color'd men,*
To say, "*there is my home; for home I'm bound.*"

A Friend to the Republic.

Monrovia, April 4th, 1853.

*This measure may be used without rhyme, and frequently admits an additional syllable.

We inform the author of the two pieces of poetry in our present number, over the signature of "A Friend to the Republic" that his request—in requesting the return of his manuscripts, cannot be granted.—Liberia Herald

For the Liberia Harald.

For the Vice Presidency.

The partiality, of my fellow citizens in different parts of the Republic in conventional capacities, has nominated me a candidate for the Vice Presidency. Due respect to which as requested to accept, prompts me hereby to tender the officials and the commonwealth my acceptance & grateful acknowledgements. Yet I have not sought, but strenuously refused the prospect of such distinction. Not any office within the Republic could pecuniarily compensate for the suspension of my business. But the chief offices should not be inviting for enriching emoluments, or for that which is considered the impetus in ordinary avocations. But for the establishment of those virtues, in every case, too high to be bought, and too valuable to be sold for silver or gold. The ways are so many for spending money in support of those honors that few men would want to make efforts to remain longer in office than four years. Not any matter how well the Executive functions may have been wielded, sound Republican policy suggests that custom, which is common law, should limit the Presidential term of service not beyond four years in the same hands for the good of the people

Without envy on the part of any, the balance of power should always be held convertable at will, without many restraints in the hands of the sovereign people. Who ought not to be less well versed in the science of self-government than any one of its public servants is skilled in its theory and practice. Otherwise the scale might turn & the servant take the place of the master of the people. For history and experience teach that man is but man, a ndtherfore, at best estate fallible. 'Caution is the parent of safety.' Under Divine Providence, this Republic is destined to be perfected and enlarged into the great future home of the oppressed exile of our race, now interspersed over foreign lands. Whose benign influences, with ours, must reclaim the heathen of this great Peninsula from his moral night. For, verily, we owe the duty both to God and our degraded race, to make it the most acceptable and desirable, Religious and civil home in the World. We owe much of our importance to success in the attainment of these great and noble ends Let us do our duty as responsible agents in the work.

Very respectfully submitted to the conventions their officials and fellow citizens,

By your obt. servt.
EDWARD J. ROYE.

Monrovia, 15th, March. 1853.

We insert the following at the request of Mr. Roye.—LIBERIA HERALD.

The present Anti Administration *Ticket.*

For President—SAMUEL BENEDICT.
For Vice President—EDWARD J. ROYE.

County Ticket.

For Senator. G. R. Ellis.

For Representative.

J. H. Paxon; W. W. Findly,
D. F. Harris, J. B. Philips.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor:—As the election is fast approaching, and consequently exciting increasing interest, and as there are some who suppose, and endeavour to inculcate among the ignorant, that a re-election of the present incumbent to the Presidency would be establishing a monarchy, and therefore a total infraction of the Constitution, allow me to make a few inquiries and statements.

Is that instrument known as the *Constitution of Liberia,*" the basis upon which the superstructure of the Republic is reared? If so is there any specified time therein, at the expiration of which the Chief Magistrate shall cease to be re-eligible?—if there is, and if that time has expired then a reelection were a gross infringement upon the Constitution, and consequently *Anti-Republican.* But if the Constitution makes no such provision, if it establishes no such period;—and if it is the prerogative of the *people* to *elect* and *re-elect* the Executive as often as they see proper, then a reelection could not be anti-republican, according to our Constitution, the basis of *Liberian Republicanism.*—And if the majority of the people, saw proper to re-elect the Incumbent Magistrate twenty times, the *principles* of the Constitution would in no wise be altered—nor departed from.

But the outcry seems to be—Let us have a *change*—"a *change* is necessary" &c—what for? "Why the President has been in long enough" "long enough!"—why the Constitution does not determine the length of time he shall serve. This power, as was intimated above, is vested in the people, i. e. the majority. It is their prerogative to decide this matter, and so long as they desire his services and testify the same at the polls, it is unconstitutional to say, he "has been in long enough."

Another ground on which many urge a *change* is, that "they want to see *Internal improvements* made "I have often thought when hearing this reason adduced, that, as "clarity begins at home, it would not be amiss, if these strenuous advocates of *internal improvements* would begin upon *themselves*, as some are in *pressing* need of it. *Personal* "improvements," in the mechanical arts and sciences, and in literature, are, in my humble opinion, the kind most needed in Liberia at present.

Yours &c.
F R LIBERIA.

Monrovia April 2nd, 1853.

Note.—F. R. Liberia puts questions to us and then answers them so well, that we are saved the trouble of even thinking about them. We would be acting inconsistent if we did not admit that the remarks of our correspondent are very sound and well timed. It cannot seriously be supposed, that any one believes, that the constitution of the Republic will be violated, by re-electing a man to office fifty times over, or as many times as he may be disposed to obey the will of the people. It is in the power of the people, if they think it will tend to the public good—to keep men in office as long as they may live, and not to permit a change in any of the departments of Government. *All power is vested in the people*—so says the Constitution, the basis upon which our political existence rests. It is not required that we make further reference to the communication of our correspondent—he has plainly spoken, and we doubt not that all our readers will properly understand him and govern themselves accordingly, so is it our will and pleasure.—HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Editor:—

Occupying the position you do, your observation on Liberian affairs must necessarily be varied and extensive; and, indeed, for marking their progress and noticing every—thing which tends either to their detriment or welfare, your position is highly favorable

Please indulge me therefore with a few queries. There are certain persons who unhesitatingly aver, that, as a general thing, those who favor the re-election of the present incumbent, For the Presidency are among the most *intelligent, reflecting, patriotic* and *influential* persons in the Republic: that the majority of them are *old residents* and consequently more prepared to judge of the wants, of Liberia and to determine what the *indispensable* qualifications of men intrusted with the control of its public affairs should be. I have, pondered these things, and though no politician, yet, desiring the welfare and prosperity of our infant Republic, I would be glad to ascertain whether these are facts,—If they are. Do they argue anything? If so, what?

Your obt Servant
NEW COMER.

Monrovia, April, 4th, 1853

Reply. We do not admit that our position gives us better opportunities for judging public affairs, than others, still we think and speak on matters like others of our fellow citizens. So Mr "New Comer," we tell your before hand that we know about as much, perhaps much less than many others.

It is not doubted, we think, that President Roberts will be strongly supported, for another re-election, by some of the first citizens in the Republic Indeed we are well aware, that until a committee, consisting of some of the most intelligent and influential persons in Liberia waited on President Roberts, and influenced him to be a candidate for re-election, that he had determind on retiring to private life after the expiration of the present term, nor did he then fully consent to a nomination. But a few days afterward the Senate of Liberia, addressed him a note, urging upon him the fact that the country still needed his services and hoped that he would not decline a nomination. It was under these circumstances that President Roberts consented to allow himself to be nominated—he did not think himself at liberty to retire to private life when it was intimated to him, that the State still required his services. Our correspondent, will know, or will likely, beleive, that as President Roberts was brought forward by many good,—and "*old citizens*" *too* if you please, and that the representatives of the people urged him also to consent—that it is more than probable that public matters still need his guidance for another term. And we are confirmed in this opinion, from the fact, that those whom the people elected to attend to the

affairs of Government in a legislative capacity, and who should know the state of public matters, and what is desired to bring them into a healthy condition,—have unhesitatingly, and without being asked an opinion on the subject, given it as their decided belief, that the public weal demands the services of the present incumbent, another term.— HERALD

Brig Zebra,

The American brig Zebra, Captain William Hart, came to anchor in our harbor, on the 28th. ultimo, after a passage of 45 days from Savannah, Georgia, having on board 93 immigrants for this Republic. For further particulars respecting the Zebra and the disease which raged so fatally on board of her, a few days after she sailed from New Orleans, we refer our readers to the following communication from Mr. Wm. H. J. one of the immigrants by the Zebra.—LIBERIA HERALD

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor:—Sir, in regard to the voyage of the brig Zebra, and her company of immigrants I will offer you a few remarks. The brig Zebra sailed from New Orleans, on the 31st. day of January, last, with a healthy company of immigrants, about 137 in number;—we sailed for two days in good health;—on the third day, sickness made its appearance; and the more aged immigrants on board, were taken first;—namely, Mr. Jannary Brisk, Mr Carter Smith, and so on;—and from three to four died in a day, for the space of fourteen days. At the expiration of that period, we arrived at Savannah, Georgia, where we immediately changed the water and casks, which was the sole cause of the sickness which raged so fatally among us; and from the time we began to use good water, that was put on board of our ship, at Savannah, by order of the Society's Agent, at that place, our ship's company commenced improving, and continued to improve till we arrived here

We lost 39 out of our company of immigrants;—the Captain, Mate, Steward, Cabin-boy, and one sailor died also, making the number of deaths 44

After our arrival at Savannah, we remained there four weeks, after which, we put to sea again, and came the whole distance of 4,000 miles, without lossing one person, though we, of course, attribute the cause of the mortality, to the drinking of bad water;—and here it may not be amiss, to state, that the casks, in which the water was put, for the use of the immigrants, had been formerly used, as linseed oil, casks, and that in each of them there must have been about a gallon of oil

Wm. H. J.

Monrovia April 5th, 1853.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor:—Sir, it has been positively asserted by a gentleman residing some where in the County of Monsterrado, who knows right smart about this election affair, that at the meeting where, it is said, that the nomination of our friend Edward J. Dove, was made for the Vice Presidency, who appeared in your last paper as a candidate for that office, that there were only about six or ten persons present—and I dare say this knowing gentleman has told the truth; for I must confess, I never heard of, nor supposed for a moment, that any one ever dreamed of making such a nomination; nor did I hear anything of the "partiality" so lavishly paraded in the last number of your paper, above the list of nominees, until that paper came to hand.

There are many citizens in this County, who disclaim against having any knowledge of the wonderful works set forth in that article —

One of Them

April 5th, 1853.

NOTICE

All persons having claims against the undersigned are hereby notified to present them on or before the 4th day of July, next;—and all persons indebted to the undersigned, are also requested to come forward and make payment, on or before the day aforesaid, otherwise they will be proceeded against as the law directs,

JAMES COTTON.

Monrovia April, 6th 1853.

Scraps from an American Paper.

——"Oh dear!" said a fashionable girl, when she first saw a cucumber. 'I always thought such things grew in slices.' This is almost as good as the wise legislator asking a lumberman what he did with the rafts after he had sold the lumber off them. He had a glimmering that they were taken back for a fresh load"

"Och! no', said Jemmy, 'fallin was nothing, it was lightin, that played the dickens!"

——"It is reported that a *boy* in New Hampshire grows so fast, that his clothes are too short before he puts them on, and he has lately grown three inches through the crown of his hat."

MONROVIA, APRIL 6th, 1853.

We have seldom witnessed the trial of a case, producing so much interest as that of Boombo's. The readers of the "Herald," need not be told, that Boombo is a chieftian of Little Cape Mount, that he had voluntarily entered into an arrangement with the Government of Liberia, and subscribed to demean himself according to the laws and constitution— also, that him and his people lived on lands purchased by the Government of Liberia, from the native owners. Boombo though bound by his solemn engagements to refrain from wars, and not to disturb the peace and quietness of the country, has repeatedly since he placed himself under the laws of Liberia, broken his engagements by carrying on predatory wars destroying towns and murdering and carrying into captivity hundreds of inoffensive men, women, and children. To all the remonstrances of Government, Boombo gave no heed, and his bloody career did not end until he was brought to this City a prisoner. George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, is also amenable to the laws of Liberia; and it is now well ascertained that he was the principal actor in all the disturbances created in the Little Cape Mount Country. Boombo, it appears, acted under his direction.

At the last Court of "Quarter Sessions," Boombo was indicted for "*High Misdemeanor*"—the indictment set forth a general allegation and three special counts. The first count charged the prisoner with violating his obligations and allegiance to the Government, and that he did procure and make war upon and against one Dwarloo Bey and certain other Gourah chiefs, occupying a portion of the territories of Grand and Little Cape Mount—that he murdered the inhabitants—carried into captivity large numbers of the defenceless,—sacked, burned and pillaged towns and villages and laid waste the country. The second count charged, that Boombo violated &c, &c, as before—that he did procure and make war upon and against one Weaver, a Dey chieftian—crossing the Little Cape Mount river, and entering the Dey country for that purpose—that he murdered inhabitants, carried others into captivity and sacked, burned, and pillaged towns and villages and laid waste the country. The third count, charged that Boombo did violate &c, &c, as before, and that he committed felony, by seizing and carrying off merchandize from factories belonging to citizens of Monrovia. The Attorney General, Hon. Draper Esqr. was assisted in this case by David A. Madison Esqr. of Buchanan, Grand Bassa. D. T. Harriss and J. B. Phillips Esqrs: appeared for the prisoner—and we are pleased to say that these gentlemen did all that honest and patriotic men could do for a man under such circumstances. They ably and eloquently defended the prisoner upon every point that formality and technicality would admit of, but as they could not argue the lock off the door and as the evidence, especially that given by prisoner's witnesses, was point blank against Boomoo, the verdict was *guilty of each count.*

The leading counsel for the prisoner, D. T. Harriss Esqr; duly entered into a constitutional argument in relation to the quantum of punishment that should be inflicted upon the prisoner, appealing impressively to the Jury and Court in behalf of the prisoner

The sentence was—restitution, restoration, and reparation of goods stolen, people captured, and damages committed:—to pay a fine of $5,000, and be imprisoned for two years. When the sentence was pronounced the convict shed tears, regarding the ingredient of imprisoment, in his sentence, to be almost intolerable. It is hoped that this will prove a salutary example to all other Chieftians under the jurisdiction of this Government: that they may henceforward, be convinced of the determination and power of the Government to administer justice in the premises. It is the belief of many, that Boombo's punishment as per sentence, is too great—but we believe to the contrary. Until rigorous measures are used to deter Chieftians from carrying on their predatory wars, there cannot be any guarrantee, but that some part of our coast, will allways be in a state of savage warfare.

Loss by Fire. A few days since, the soap factory of Hon. Deserline T. Harriss, accidently took fire, and was almost entirely consumed. The contents, consisted of implements and materials for soap making, were all consumed. This is a severe loss to Mr. Harriss, and we feel deeply for him. But he must not forget that we are all subject to losses, and when they do occur, we should not give up and fret; but press forward, in the hope of soon regaining what we have loss.

Launch. On the mornnig of the 2nd, inst: we had the gratification of witnessing the launch of as fine a specimen of ship building, we remember ever to have seen. It was from the wharf of Hon. D. B. Warner, and is of a about ten tons burthen Mr. Warner built her, and she is spoken of by a number of persons who have examined her, as a beautiful craft. Her name is "Try, Try, Again."

——A Yankee down East has made the grand discovery, that a window glazed with old hats, is a sure indication that the occupants have seen a rum bottle. That's a fact

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, Messrs Hyde, Hodge &co. of London, contractors with Her Britannic Majesty's Government, to furnish Laborers from the African Coast, for the West Indies, have sent some of their ships to the coast of the Republic, offering an advance of Ten Dollars for every person who may be induced to emigrate:—And, whereas, the extinction of the slave trade has left large numbers of predial and other laborers in the possession of the Chiefs, and principal men of the country.—While the offer of Ten Dollars each, is nearly equivalent to the amount formerly paid for slaves, during the prevalence of the Slave Trade, and which operated mainly in producing and sustaining the wars, by which the country was distracted—And, whereas, certain refractory Chiefs are reported to have engaged with the Agents of said Company, to furnish a number of Laborers, and are further known to have in concealment near Grand Cape Mount, a number of the unhappy victims of their predatory excursions.—And; Whereas, complaint has been made to the Government that persons are held to be sent off without their voluntary consent, or the consent of their natural guardians:—Therefore, to prevent the abuses and evils which might otherwise result from the enterprise:

Be it known by this Proclamation, to all whom it may concern, that the law regulating Passports must be strictly observed—that vessels carrying, or intending to carry away emigrants, must come to this port with their emigrants on board, to obtain passports—in order that an opportunity may be presented to the Government to ascertain whether the emigration be free or constrained. Every violation of the law regulating passports, will be visited with the utmost penalty of the law, in that case made and provided.

Done at Monrovia this Twenty Sixth day of February, In the Year of our Lord, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Fifty Three: And of the Republic the Fifth.

J. J. ROBERTS

(L. S.)

By the President,

H. TEAGE,

Secretary of State.

——A gallant wag was lately sitting beside his betrothed, and being unable to think of anything else to say, asked her why she was like a tailor. 'I don't know,' said she with a pouting lip, 'unless it is because I'm sitting beside a goose.'

——An old locofoco who hurrahed for Jackson until he was hoarse, because struck sanctimonious over the election of Harrison, but when Taylor was elected his wrath knew no bounds, and he took a solemn oath never to vote for a soldier for any office. A few days, since, the old man was overheard in a bar room by one of his Whig neighbors 'going it' for Pierce. 'Well, old man, I thought you had told me a hundred times that you would never vote for a soldier.' 'So I did,' said the old fellow, looking very sheepish, 'but the fact is *Pierce ain't soldier enough to hurt him.*'

NAVAL.

March, 19th.—Arrived [illegible] United States Sloop of war, Marion, Hugh Y. Purviance Esqr. Captain, from Porto Praya.

List of officers attached to the U. S. Sloop Marion.

Hugh Y. Purviance	Commander.
Samuel Larken.	Lieut.
Albert G. [illegible]lasy.	"
Wm W. Roberts.	Act'g do.
Wm. [illegible] Hopkins.	"
John F. Abbot.	Purser.
J. B. Greenhow.	Passed Ass't Surgeon.
J. P. Hopkins.	Ass't "
Joseph S. Skerret.	Act'g Master
Roche.	Mids'n man,
Owen.	"
Haralson.	"
Armistead Tomeson	Boatsmain
Boerum,	Sailmaster.
Peake,	Gunner.
Myers	Carpenter.
William Conn,	Capt. Clerk.

March, 22nd,—Sailed, Liberian Government, schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Lieutenant Commanding, for the windward,—passenger, Honorable S. A. Benson,—she returned to port on the 24th, with the same gentleman as passenger.

April 5th.—Sailed Liberian Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Lieutenant Commanding for the leeward;—passengers, His Excellency President Roberts,—Rev. B. R. Wilson, and D. Moore, Esqr.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS &C.

March 18th—Arrived, British Mail Screw Steamer Faith, Captain James Parsons, from the leeward route,—4 days from Cape Coast Castle, having 70 passengers on board, 1 from Fernando Po 3 from Lagos;—and 2 officers, and 53 soldiers from Cape Coast Castle;—sailed the same day for London, via. Sierra Leone, and the other places at which she is bound to touch;—21st British Mail Steamer, European, Captain George Graves, 20 days from London, via the intermediate places at which she has to call,—from Sierra Leone last;—having 35 passengers on board,—sailed the same day for the leeward route,—24th, cotton Susannah, Marshall, from the windward, with a cargo of rice and camwood for S. A. Benson, Grand Bassa,—sailed the same day, for Grand Bassa,—passengers, Hon. S. A. Benson,—28th, American brig Zebra William Hart, 45 days from Savannah, Georgia, with 98 immigrants, 2 for Monrovia, and 78 for Sinoe;—31st schooner Patsey, Parker, from Grand Bassa with camwood and palm oil, to J. B. Jordan & Co

April 1st.—Arrived, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard from Marshall, with lime to U. A. McGill & Bro: 2nd schooner Providence J. McGill, from the windward with rice, camwood, palm oil, ground nuts, and live stock to J. N. Lewis;—2nd British cutter Zephyr, Henry De Fen, 3 days from Sierra Leone, to J. N. Lewis—3rd cutter Liberia, Wilson, from the windward with rice camwood, lime and palm oil, to U. A. McGill & Bro;—3rd British brig Arab, [illegible] Dyer, from Gaboon, via: Cape Palmas.—

DEPARTURES.

March 17th.—Sailed, American schooner Cortes, P. R. Stanhope, for the leeward;—27th American barque Shirley, George Chasen, for Baltimore, Md. with a cargo of African produce: passengers Bishop Levi Scott, of M. E. Church, Messrs Williams and Deputy;—19th cutter Liberia Wilson, for the windward;—23rd, schooner Patsey, Parker, for Grand Bassa;—passengers, Hon D. A. Madison & Hon. J. Hanson,—G. L. Seymore, Thomas R. Moore, and H. B. Whitfield Esqr—Rev J. G. Thompson and lady, Rev W. Harland and lady;—Rev J. L. Morris, Mrs Elijah Johnson, and Miss; P. Harriss,—26th schooner Padlar, Helms, for Cape Palmas, via. Grand Bassa, and Sinoe;—passengers, for Sinoe; Rev. W. H. Tyler, and family for Cape Palmas, Rev. Jas S. Payne, and E. D. Taylor;—26th cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for Marshall, passengers Mr. H. H. Whitfield and family, and Mrs D. Carey, and children;—31st American brig Zebra, Captain Wm. Hart, for Sinoe, with immigrants;

April 4th,—sailed schooner Patsey, Parker, for the windward;—6th, schooner Providence McGill, for the leeward.

POETRY

THE SPELLS OF HOME.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

By the soft green light in the woody glade,
On the banks of moss where thy childhood played,
By the household tree through which thine eye
First looked in love to the summer sky;
By the dewy gleam, by the very breath
Of the primrose tufts in the grass beneath,
Upon thy heart there is laid a spell
Holy and precious—oh! guard it well!

By the sleepy ripple of the stream,
Which has lulled thee into many a dream;
By the shiver of the ivy leaves
To the wind of morn, at thy casement eaves;
By the bees's deep murmur in the limes;
By the music on the Sabbath chimes;
By every sound of thy native shade,
Stronger and dearer the spell is made.

By the gathering around the winter hearth,
When twilight called unto household mirth,
By the fairy tale, or the legend old,
In that ring of happy faces told;
By the quiet hour when hearts unite
In the parting prayer and the kind good night;
By the smiling eye and the loving tone
Over thy life has the spell been thrown.

And bless that gift! it hath gentle might,
A guardian power and a guiding light;
It hath led the freeman forth to stand
In the mountain battle of his land;
It hath brought the wanderer o'er the seas,
To [illegible] on the hills of his own fresh breeze;
[illegible] to the gates of his father's hail,
[illegible] of the weeping prodigal.

[illegible] the heart in its pride would stray
[illegible] first loves of its youth away,
[illegible] ying breath of the world would come
[illegible] flowers it brought from its childhood's home.

[illegible] gain of the woody glade,
[illegible] by the rustling ivy made;
[illegible] of the tree at thy father's door,
And the kindly spell shall have the power once more.

WHO I WITHOUT INFLUENCE?

It is melancholy to think how many persons are wasting their lives under an impression that they are destitute of the abilities and means to be useful in any important measure. And yet history is full of examples showing that where there is a strong desire to do good, the means and the power to do it will never be wanting. It were easy to fill columns of our sheet with cheering examples, but let one suffice. We refer to Sarah Martin, an English woman of humble origin, and dependent upon her own exertions for a living. She was born at Caister, a village three miles from Yarmouth, in 1791. Her parents were poor and died when she was a little child, leaving Sarah to be brought up by her grandmother. She received but little education and learned the trade of dressmaking at Yarmouth, from which she afterwards for years earned a shilling a day by going out to sew in families as an assistant.

It happened in 1819, that a woman was sent to Yarmouth jail for cruelly beating and ill using her own child. Sarah Martin was at this time 28 years old, and the report of the above crime made a deep impression on her mind. She had often before felt a deep interest in the inmates of the prison as she passed its gloomy walls, and longed to visit them. The idea took fast hold of the mind of this gentle, unlovely negifted, poor young woman, and she could not resist the impulse to visit the prisoners.

So one day she passed into the dark porch with a throbbing heart and knocked for admission. In her gentle, low voice, she mentioned to the jailer the cruel mother's name, but was refused. She went away sorrowful, but she resolved to try again. The next time she was admitted.

She entered and stood before the culprit mother. Speaking of it afterwards, Sarah Martin says: "She was surprised at the sight of a stranger. When I told her the object of my visit she burst into tears and thanked me." Those tears and thanks shaped the whole course of Sarah Martin's future life! And such a life! We are not ashamed to confess that tears have been to our own eyes as we passed in review the loving ministry of this humble woman.

From this time she entered with system and vigor upon the work of mercy to the prisoner. A genial spirit, recording her labors, says: She labored alone, without any aid from influential quarters: she had no persuasive eloquence, and had scarcely received any education, she was a poor seamstress, maintaining herself by her needle, and she carried on her visitation of the prisoners in secret, without any one vaunting her praises; indeed, this was the last thing she dreamt of. Is there not, in this simple picture of a humble woman thus devoting her leisure hours to the comfort and improvement of outcasts, much that is truely noble and heroic?

Sarah Martin continued her visits to the Yarmouth gaol. From one she went to another prisoner, reading to them and conversing with them, from which she went on to instructing them in reading and writing. She constituted herself a school-mistress for the criminals, giving up a day in the week for this purpose, and thus trenching on her slender means of living. "I thought it right," she says, "to give up a day in the week from dressmaking to serve the prisoners. This regularly given, with many an additional one was not felt as a pecuniary loss but was ever followed with abundant satisfaction, for the blessing of God was upon me."

She next formed a Sunday service in the gaol, for reading of the Scriptures, joining in the worship as a hearer. For three years she went on in this quiet course of visitation, until, as her views enlarged, she introduced other ameliorative plans for the benefit of the prisoners. One week in 1823, she received from two gentlemen donations of ten shillings each for prison charity. With this she bought material for baby clothes, cut them out, and set the females to work. The work, when sold, enabled her to buy other materials, and thus the industrial education of the prisoners was secured. Sarah Martin teaching those to sew and knit who had not before learnt to do so. The profits derived from the sale of the articles were placed together in a fund, and divided amongst the prisoners on their leaving the gaol to commence life again in the outer world. She, in the same way, taught the men to make straw hats, men's and boy's caps grey cotton shirts, and even patchwork—anything to keep them out of idleness and from preying upon their own thoughts. Some also she taught to copy little pictures, with the same object, in which several of the prisoners took great delight. A little later on she formed a fund out of the prisoners earnings which she applied to the furnishing of work to prisoners on their discharge: "Affording me," she says, "the advantage of observing their conduct as the same."

Thus did the humble Sarah Martin, long before the attention of public men had been directed to the subject of prison discipline, bring a complete system to maturity in the gaol of Yarmouth. It will be observed that she had included visitation, moral and religious instruction, intellectual culture, industrial training employment during prison hours; and employment after discharge. While learned men at a distance were philosophically discussing these knotty points, here was a poor seamstress at Yarmouth, who, in a quiet, simple and unostentatious manner had practically settled them all!

Our space will not permit the grateful task of continuing this record, which, to the end, is full of the same devotion and patient love. Let us add that she labored not in vain. The effect was most happy upon the prisoners; and her own soul grew into angelic loveliness and joy, and when death, in 1843, closed her services, clasping her hands, as the last death-struggle ceased, she exclaimed, "Thank God! Thank God!" and passed to her reward, leaving her pure example to rebuke the indolence and selfishness of the many, and to encourage the few who would go and do likewise.—*N. Y Recorder.*

The Pantograph—Surprising Invention.—Among the wonderful discoveries or inventions ending in "graph," the Pantograph seems destined to take no second part. It is a cutting and carving machine, which works with celerity, great precision and finish, and is applicable to innumerable purposes of ornament and use. This remarkable invention has been patented by Mr. Searby. Acting on the principle of the slide-rest, or floating bed, and directed by the Pantograph, the machine is moved with such facility and exactness in all the directions of the cube, under a fixed tool or tools, that is capable of producing, in cutting, carving, or engraving, a fac-simile of almost anything presented to its operation. The enumeration of all the purposes to which this strange piece of mechanism is applicable, would exhaust imagination. The hardest substances offer no impediment to its powers. In stone or marble, in ivory or wood, in pearl or metal, it can turn out copies of any shape you please; and, by a principle of easy adjustment on a scale as much larger or smaller than the original as may be desired. It will engrave seals to any pattern—turn out an exact copy of the Medicean Venus, or the Greek Slave; furnish blocks to the calico printer, the floor cloth manufacturer, the paper stainer, and the letter press printer; execute monumental tablets & architectural ornaments; form saw handles; cut names and sign boards; or do any thing else which requires any sort of shape or impression to be given to the hardest materials, performing that which appears the most difficult or delicate feat with as much despatch, exactness and finish as the easiest and least pretending.

The utility of the machine may be inferred from its applicability in the single department of saw handles. The saw handle manufacture of Sheffield alone employs four hundred hands, who make, on an average, fifteen handles each a day, or 36,000 a week, which, at one penny per handle, would return £7800 per annum. Now, one of the company's machines, managed by a man and boy, will produce 300 handles a day from one cutter; but, it is obvious that the the entire trade might be supplied by a few machines. It remains only to mention, that the machine is cheap, and may be wrought with ease by any description of power from hand to steam.—*Baltimore Weekly American.*

THE HISTORY OF SERMONS

When shall the world be favored with a history of the pulpit, and who will write it? Such a work is a great desideratum, and, well executed might prove of incalculable value. The world is full of material, which only needs to be collected, sifted and arranged. Let some one of our men of might gird himself for the task.

One chapter in such a work, or perhaps more, should be given to the origin and history of sermons, and curious indeed would be its developments; especially if all their secret history could be made known. Let us give two or three facts, which may go to show somewhat of what we mean.

One of the most beautiful and popular of the sermons of Robert Hall is the one occasioned by the death of the amiable Princess Charlotte, who died in 1817;—a sermon which he had not even thought of delivering, an hour before its commencement. Devoted to his study, this eminent man seldom looked at a newspaper, and was supremely ignorant of passing events, so that he was not aware of the time when the princess was to be buried. This event occurred on a Wednesday evening, just at the time of Mr Hall's weekly lecture. Royal bereavements in England generally have attention paid them from the pulpit, especially at the hour of interment, but the thought never occured to Mr Hall, that anything more than ordinary service would take place at Harvey Lane. On his arrival there as usual, behold the whole house was lighted up and crowded. "How is this, sir?" asked Hall of one of his deacons. "What does this crowd mean?" "Why, sir the Princess Charlotte, you know, is buried this evening, and the people are come to hear your funeral sermon for her." "Well, sir, I am very sorry, but I had entirely forgotten it; ask Mr —— to introduce the service, and I will sit down in the vestry, and endeavor to think of something to say." The substance of the sermon on the topic, which appears in the first volume of his Works, was the result of half an hour's reflections; the sermon was afterwards written, published, and produced great effects. The widowed prince described it as the best of all the sermons sent him on the occasion, and another eminent man thought that the production of such a sermon went far to account for the mysterious removal of the princess.

Much smaller events than the removal of the great have suggested good sermons. The admirable discourse on Walking by Faith, the first sermon printed by Andrew Fuller, owed its origin to a small matter. It was delivered at an annual meeting of the Northamptonshire Association, at whose request it was printed. Like the sermon of his friend Hall, not a word of it was written till after its delivery. On his way to the Association, the roads in several places were flooded, arising from recent rains which had made the rivers overflow. Mr. Fuller came to one place where the water was very deep, and he, being a stranger to its exact depth, was unwilling to go on. A plain countryman residing in the neighborhood, better acquainted with the water than the preacher, cried out, "Go on, sir, you are quite safe." Fuller urged on his horse, but the water soon touched his saddle, and he stopped to think. "Go on, sir, all is right," shouted the man. Taking the man at his word, Fuller proceeded, and the text was suggested, "We walk by faith, not by sight."

Benjamin Beddome, the author of some of our best hymns, was a remarkable nervous man, and could seldom preach a sermon on any public occasion with pleasure. Being engaged at an Association, at the very last moment he quarrelled with his sermon, and inquired of a brother, "Ask no foolish questions." Beddome instantly read the text, "Avoid foolish questions," and delivered an admirable sermon, which was secured in short hand at the moment, and was printed by Dr. Rippon some fifty years ago, in his Baptist Annual Register.

The admirable sermon of Dr. Ebenezer Porter, of Andover, "Great Effects from Little Causes," thousands of which have been circulated in this country, and which has been translated into the French language, and extensively circulated in France, "originated," says his biographer, "as follows. Dr Porter had, on a certain occasion, made an engagement of some importance, which he was expected to fulfil at a specified time, soon after dinner. A slight incident at the table delayed the meal a few moments, and thus deranged his plans, and disappointed the expectations of those he was to meet. As he rode towards the place of his appointment, the words were suggested to him, 'How great a matter a little fire kindleth!' and at once the train of thought embraced in this sermon flashed upon his mind. This was Friday. He could find no time to write, however, till the afternoon of the day following. He then addressed himself to the execution of his plan, and by bed time the discourse was completed. He valued it but little at the time.—*Watchman & Reflecter.*

ON SLEEP.

No person of active mind should try to prevent sleep, which, in such persons, only comes when rest is indispensable to the continuance of health. In fact, sleep once in the twenty-four hours is as essential to the existence of the mammalia as the momentary respiration of fresh air. The most unfavourable conditions for sleep cannot prevent its approach. Coachmen slumber on their coaches, and couriers on their horses, whilst soldiers fall asleep on the field of battle, amidst all the noise of artillery and the tumult of war. During the retreat of Sir John Moore, several of the British soldiers were reported to have fallen asleep upon the march, and yet they continued walking onward. The most violent passions and excitement of mind cannot preserve even powerful minds from sleep; thus Alexander the Great slept on the field of Arbela, and Napoleon upon that of Austerlitz. Even stripes and torture cannot keep off sleep, as criminals have been known to slumber on the rack. Doses which serve at first to drive away sleep, soon become indispensable to its existence; thus a stage-coach stopping to change horses, wakes all the passengers. The proprietor of an iron forge, who slept close to the din of hammers, forges, and blast furnaces, would awake if there was any interruption to them during the night; and a sick miller, who had his mill stopped on that account, passed sleepless nights until the mill resumed its usual noise.

The length of time passed in sleep, is not the same for all men; it varies in different individuals and at different ages; but it cannot be determined, from time passed in sleep, relative to the strength or energy of the functions of the body or mind. From six to nine hours is the average proportion, yet the Roman Emperor, Caligula, slept only three hours, Frederick of Prussia and Dr John Hunter, consumed only four or five hours in repose, while the great Scipio slept during nine. A rich and lazy citizen will slumber from ten to twelve hours daily. It is during infancy that sleep is longest and most profound. Women also sleep longer than men, and young men longer than old. Sleep is driven away during convalescence, after a long sickness, by a continued fasting and the abuse of coffee. The sleepless nights of old age are almost proverbial. It would appear, carnivorous animals sleep in general longer than the herbivorous, as the superior activity of the muscles and senses of the former seem more especially to require repair.—*The Friend.*

Anecdote of Latimer.

It is related of Latimer, that when he once preached before that tyrant Henry VIII, he took a plain straightforward text, and in his sermon assailed those very sins for which the monarch was notorious; and he was stung to the quick, for truth always finds a response in the worst man's conscience. He would not bend beneath the authority of his God, but sent for Latimer, and said; Your life is in jeopardy, if you do not recant all you said to day, when you preach next sunday." The trimming courtiers were all anxious to know the consequences of this and the chapel was crowded. The venerable man took his text, and after a pause, began with a soliloquy thus:

"Now, Hugh Latimer, bethink thee, thou art in the presence of thy earthly monarch—thy life is in his hands, and if thou dost not suit his fancies, he will bring down thy gray hairs to the grave: but, Hugh Latimer, bethink thee thou art in the presence of the King of kings and Lord of lords who hath told thee "Fear not them that kill the body, and can do more; but rather fear him who can kill both body and soul, and cast thee into hell forever!" Yea, I say Hugh Latimer fear him."

He then went on, and not only enforced what he had before advanced, but if possible enforced it with greater emphasis. After he had finished, Henry sent for him and said:

"How durst thou insult thy monarch so?" Latimer replied "I thought if I were unfaithful to my God, I could not be loyal to my king." The king embraced the good old bishop, exclaiming, "There is yet one man left who is bold enough to tell me the truth."

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEWS FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. III MONROVIA. LIBERIA. (WEST AFRICA.) APRIL 19th, 1853. NO 18.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

BENJ'N. COATE. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barkin Creek, Liverpool, Swansea; or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Laroche, Naerby & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, under the name of JOHN B. JORDAN & Co. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B. JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov. 29th 1852.

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.

Monrovia March 1st, 1853.
fr. 1 yr.

NOTICE

The undersigned begs to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has commenced mercantile business, and will be most happy to accommodate them with merchandize on reasonable terms by wholesale and retail. And further, that he will attend to selling goods on commission; and will import merchandize from Europe and America to supply orders, on the most accommodating terms.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

Emigrants Wanted!!

The undersigned is authorized to engage Emigrants for the Island of Demarara, a colony of Her Brittannic Majesty. The conditions are on the most liberal scale. Persons wishing to engage for themselves, or for their friends, can receive every information by calling at the counting room of the undersigned.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

$ 30 REWARD,

Will be paid to any person who will find, and hand to D. B. Warner, a fine gold watch that was stolen from me by the Kroomen employed on board the Barque Ariel

signed Wm. LAWRENCE.

April 5th 1853.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the undersigned are hereby notified to present them on or before the 4th day of July, next;—and all persons indebted to the undersigned, are also requested to come forward and make payment, on or before the day aforesaid, otherwise they will be proceeded against as the law directs.

JAMES COTTON.

Monrovia April, 6th 1853.

NOTICE.

There will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of May, next, at 10 o'clock A. M. all the real and personal property, of Edward White, an Insolvent Debtor; who has assigned all of his effects for the benefit of his creditors. Sale to take place on the premises;—the terms will be made known at the time of the sale.

JAMES C. MINOR.
Trustee.

Monrovia April 19th 1853.

NOTICE!!

All persons, having claims against the estate of Edward White, an Insolvent Debtor, are hereby notified to present them properly authenticated, on or before the 30th day of June next. And all persons indebted to the said Insolvent Debtor, are also requested to come forward and make payment on or before the 30th of June next, otherwise they will be proceeded against according to law

JAMES C. MINOR.
Trustee.

Monrovia April 19th 1853.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

LAW OF LOVE.

This universal law of love, is intimately connected with man in all his relations, under all circumstances, and embracing the whole human family, white and black, bond and free, and wherever suffering, oppression and misery exist, this law or principle, is or should be, called into active operation.

Under the Jewish law, the stranger must be respected, loved and protected, his rights conceded, his feelings regarded, his comforts and happiness secured to him. Under that law, those in distress must be relieved, their sorrows assuaged by kind sympathies, their grief alleviated by acts of kindness, and the exhibition of love manifested in things conducive to their joy and their fellicity.

And certainly the Christian system aims at the same object, and is designed to promote the same universal feeling of sympathy for all mankind, yea, it confirms, strengthens, and fortifies the law of benevolence and universal feeling of good will to the human race, and requires that we love not our intimate friends only, but our very enemies; and enjoins that we do good to those who have sought to injure us, and thus break down the feeling of hatred, animosity and evil which may exist in the heart of our neighbor.

Christianity seeks to establish one common brotherhood to bring all upon the same level of equality, to raise up the low, the degraded, the oppressed,—to elevate the whole human family to a height of excellence and moral beauty, to a point of enjoyment and happiness where all may present the nobleness of the most exalted character; exhibiting the sublimity of the moral perfections— he excellency of the enjoyment and power of intellectual endowments, and the full stature of men as made in the image of God." Nothing short of this will fully satisfy its claims, the demands, and the ends of the Christian system.

This system has for its basis two strong, mighty pillars,—love to God and love to man. The whole superstructure is built upon two universal commandments; Supremely reverence and adore the Being who made us, and feel really render to *every son and daughter* of Adam all requisite good; or in the language of Scripture—"Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, might, mind and strength and thy neighbor as thyself." —*Rev. William J. Robinson's Sermon.*

HISTORY OF PALESTINE AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM.

BY DR. KITTO.

A. D. 1203 to 1850

1. In the meantime, though partial successes were gained by the armies of the Crusaders in Palestine, their power was on the decline. A truce for six years had been concluded with Saphadin, the brother and successor of the Sultan Saladin. The sovereign of the Latin kingdom at this time was Mary, the daughter of Isabella by Conrade of Tyre. Almeric and his wife being dead. In order to strengthen the government of Jerusalem, it was resolved to request the king of France, Philip Augustus, to provide a husband for Mary. John de Brienne, one of the most accomplished cavaliers in Europe, of tried valour and experience in war, was chosen; and the Christian chiefs were so elated by this union, that they sought a pretence for breaking the subsisting truce between them and the Sultan, and bringing matters to the arbitration of the sword. War accordingly ensued, and the new monarch of Jerusalem displayed all the great qualities of a statesman and a soldier, for which he was chosen; and though his success did not entirely correspond to his hopes or wishes, yet he made a successful defence, and maintained for a time the Latin kingdom against the growing power of its enemies. He foresaw, however, that its gradual decline and final ruin were approaching, as it was now reduced to two or three towns, and preserved only in a precarious existence by the divisions and civil wars that prevailed among its enemies.

2. This intelligence re kindled the dying zeal of the Christian world. A new Crusade was commenced, and a large force, chiefly of Hungarians and Germans, landed at Acre. The sons of Saphadin, who now ruled in Syria, collected their armies to oppose this formidable attack. But the Crusaders, rashly conducted, and weakened by divisions, advanced into the country without concert or prudence; provisions failed them; they were wasted, as usual, by famine and disease; and at length their leader, the sovereign of Hungary, resolved to quit a country where he had been exposed to hardship and danger, without glory. The crusading armies, thus weakened and discouraged, had laid aside all further idea of offensive operations, when, in the spring of the following year, a fleet of 300 vessels, from the Rhine, appeared on the coast, and brought to their aid powerful reinforcements, which recruited their strength, and restored their ascendancy in the field. For reasons which do not clearly appear, they now retired from Palestine, and carried the war into Egypt, where they obtained important successes, having taken Damietta by storm, and spread such consternation among the infidels, that the most favorable terms of peace were offered, and rejected by the Crusaders. Soon after, however, having wasted their strength on the banks of the Nile, they were reduced to the necessity of bargaining for permission to retire to Palestine, by the cession of all their conquests in Egypt.

3. The next Crusade was undertaken by Frederick II., the grand son of Barbarossa, according to a vow which had been long made, and the performance of which had been so long delayed, that he was excommunicated by Gregory IX. By his marriage with Violante, the daughter of John de Brienne, he was the more especially bound to vindicate his right to the kingdom of Jerusalem, which he had received as a dowry with his wife. After many delays, he set sail with a fleet of 200 ships and an army of 40,000 men, and arrived at Acre. This was the most successful and the most bloodless expedition that had yet been undertaken. Without the hazard of a battle Frederic entered Jerusalem in triumph. The Saracen power was at this time weakened by divisions; and owing to suspected treachery among his kindred, Kamel, the son of Saphadin, held precarious possession of the throne. It was his policy, therefore, rather to disarm the hostility of these powerful armies by treating with them, than to encounter them in the field; and accordingly a treaty was concluded, by which Jerusalem, Jaffa, Bethlehem, Nazareth, and their dependencies, were restored to the Christians; religious toleration was established, and the contending parties of Christians and Mohammedans were allowed each to offer up their devotions, the first in the mosque El Aksa, and the last in the mosque of Omar.* But all these services were performed by Frederic while under the stain of excommunication; and hence the patriarch, when he made his entry into Jerusalem, refused to crown him, or to be present at the ceremonial; Frederic, therefore, himself took the crown from the holy sepulchre, and placed it on his own head. The stipulations of this treaty were not faithfully observed by the Saracens, and the Christians in Palestine still suffered under the oppression of the infidels. New levies were raised in Europe for the holy war, and a large force of French and English, led by the chief nobility of both nations, landed in Syria. Numerous battles were fought, which terminated in favour of the Saracens; and the French Crusaders, accordingly after severe losses were glad to purchase peace by the cession of almost all their conquests in Palestine. Next year, when the Earl of Cornwall, with the English levy, arrived at the scene of action, he found, to his surprise, that all the territories and privileges which had been ceded to the emperor of Germany were lost; and that a few fortresses, and a small strip of territory on the coast, comprised all that the Latins possessed in Palestine. He immediately prepared for the vigorous prosecution of hostilities. But the Sultan, being involved in war with his brother in Damascus, readily granted favourable terms as the price of peace—namely, the cession to the Christian armies of Jerusalem, Beirut, Nazareth, Bethlehem, Mount Tabor, and a large tract of the adjoining country. But the kingdom of Jerusalem, thus so happily re-established, was subverted by a calamity from a new and unexpected quarter. In the interior of Asia the conquests of Ghengnis Khan had brought about the most stupendous revolutions, and the barbarous hordes of the desert, flying before his conquering sword, rushed like a torrent on other nations. The Kharismians, unable to withstand this powerful invader, were driven upon Syria, and the coalesced powers of Saracen and Christian were unable to resist their powerful assault. The Christian host was overthrown in a great battle, which lasted two days, and in which the grand masters of two orders, and most of the knights, were slain. The merciless invaders revelled in the sack and pillage of the Holy city, sparing neither sex nor age; and it was not until the year 1247 that they were routed near Damascus, by the Syrians and Mamluks, and driven back to their former settlements on the Caspian Sea.

4. Each new disaster of the Christian arms served to re-kindle the languishing zeal of the Europeans; and Louis IX. of France fitted out an immense armament for the Holy Land, consisting of 1800 sails, in which he embarked an army of 50,000 men. He landed in Egypt and, after storming the town of Damietta, advanced along the sea-coast towards Cairo, when his troops were so wasted by sickness and famine, that they fell an easy prey to the enemy. The king, the most of his nobles, and the remnant of his army, were made prisoners; and it were owing to the clemency of the Sultan Moadhdham, who accepted a ransom for their lives that Louis, with his few surviving followers, was permitted to embark for Palestine.

5. The power of the Christians in Palestine, weakened, among other causes, by internal dissensions, was now vigorously assailed by the Sultan Bibars, the Mamluk sovereign of Egypt. He invaded Palestine with a formidable army, advanced to the gates of Acre, and, reducing the town of Sepphoris and Azotus, massacred or carried into captivity numbers of Christians. The important city of Antioch yielded to his powerful assault, when 40,000 of the inhabitants were put to the sword, and 100,000 carried into captivity. The report of these cruelties in Europe gave rise to the ninth and last Crusade against the infidels, which was undertaken by Louis the French king, sixteen years after his return from captivity. In place of directing his arms immediately against Palestine, he landed in Africa, and laid siege to Carthage, which he reduced. But he perished miserably on the burning sands of Africa, of a pestilential disease, which proved fatal also to many of his troops; and thus ingloriously terminated this expedition, which was the last undertaken by the Europeans for the recovery of the Holy Land.

6. The Europeans in Palestine were now confined within the walls of Acre, their last stronghold, which was besieged by a Mamluk host of 200,000 troops, that issued from Egypt, and encamped on the adjacent plain. In this their last conflict with the infidels of the Holy

Land, the Europeans fully maintained the glory of their high name. They displayed all the devotion of martyrs in a holy cause, and performed prodigies of valour. But, equalled as they were in discipline, and fearfully overmatched in numbers, by their enemies, they were overborne by the weight and violence of their attacks, and in the storm and sack of the city, all either perished or were carried into captivity. Thus terminated for ever all those visions of glory and conquest by which so many adventurers were seduced from Europe to the Holy Land, there to perish under the complicated perils of disease and the sword. The other seaport towns which still remained in possession of the Christians yielded without a struggle to the Moslem arms, and, under the religious tyranny of the infidels which succeeded, the Christians in Palestine were every where reduced to the lowest degree of debasement. The pilgrims who still visited Jerusalem were exposed to insult and danger; and large contributions were exacted by their oppressors for a free passage through the Holy Land. The Mamluk Sultans of Egypt continued to rule over Palestine till the year 1382, when the country was overrun by a barbarous tribe from the interior of Asia. On their expulsion, the sovereignty of the Egyptian Sultans was again acknowledged, until the country yielded to the formidable irruption of the great Tamerlane. At his death Jerusalem reverted to the kingdom of Egypt, and was finally subdued by the Turks, under whose barbarous rule it has continued for more than 300 years. The country was partitioned into provinces, in each of which a pasha ruled with a despotic authority equal to that of the Sultan.

7. In this condition Palestine remained without any remarkable event in its history, except that for nearly three centuries it was the scene of domestic broils, insurrections and massacres, until the memorable invasion of Egypt by the French army, Bonaparte, being apprised that preparations were making in the pachalik of Acre for receiving him in Egypt, resolved, according to his usual tactics, to anticipate the movements of his enemies. He accordingly marched across the desert which divides Egypt from Palestine, and invaded the country at the head of 10,000 troops. El Arish surrendered, and the lives of the garrison were spared on condition that they should not serve against him during the war. Gaza also yielded without opposition; and Jaffa, stormed after a brave resistance, was given up to pillage. The French army then proceeded to form the siege of Acre; and this fortress, the last scene of conflict between the Christians and infidels of former days, became a modern field of battle, in which were exhibited prodigies of valour that rivalled the most renowned deeds of those chivalric times. The trenches were opened on the the 10th of March; in ten days a breach was effected, and a desperate assault took place. At first the defenders were forced to give way; but Djezzar Pasha who had shut himself within the walls, and who was aided by Sir Sidney Smith with a body of British sailors, rushed forward among the thickest of the combatants, and, animating the troops by his example, drove back the enemy with heavy loss. Bonaparte still persevered in a series of furious assaults against the fortress, which were all most gallantly repelled; and after a protracted siege of sixty days, a last assault was ordered, which being equally unsuccessful with all former attempts and attended with the loss of some of his bravest warriors, dictated the necessity of an immediate retreat.

8. In the present century a new power arose in the East, namely, that of Mehemet Ali, pasha of Egypt, who, having collected large treasures and a well disciplined army, openly renounced his allegiance to the Grand Signior. A war took place, in which the hasty levies of Turkey were broken and put to flight by the veteran troops of Egypt; and a series of brilliant successes added Syria, with Palestine, to the pasha's dominion. The people generally were disposed to hail the change of masters with pleasure; and by a well advised and moderate system of government, Mehemet Ali might have bound them firmly to his person and his cause. But, although in some respects an enlightened man, his notions of government were still Oriental and despotic; and the sort of European discipline and order which he had introduced into his civil and military service, was chiefly valued by him as an instrument in giving the more general and certain effect to his extortions. The Syrians soon discovered that instead of being relieved from the exactions of the Turkish government, much heavier burdens were laid upon them. The conscription, or forcible impressment of young men for the army, and the disarming of the population were, however, the measures which created the most general discontent, and led to such disturbances and revolts, as encouraged the Porte in the design which it had always entertained, of reducing the pasha and recovering the ceded provinces. Eventually a Turkish army appeared on the northern frontier of Syria, and soon came into collision with the Egyptian army under Ibrahim Pasha, eldest son of Mehemet Ali. The Turks were completely routed by the Egyptians in the battle of Nezib; and the great powers of Europe then deemed it right to interfere, to prevent Ibrahim from pursuing his victory, and to crush the ambitious designs of his father. This was accomplished chiefly through the brilliant operations of an English fleet, under Admiral Stopford and Commodore Napier, by which Acre and other strongholds on the coast were taken for the Sultan; and the pasha was at length compelled to evacuate Syria, and restore it to the dominion of the Porte, which has since administered the government of the country with greater mildness, and with less disregard of European influence, than they formerly manifested. Jerusalem, which had long been overlooked in the policy of nations, has recently become of importance in the eyes of the greatest states in the world. The five great powers of Europe have established consuls in the city, and two of them, England and Prussia, have joined to found an Anglican Episcopate, in connection with which a Protestant church has been built upon Mount Zion.—*The Southern Baptist.*

ROME AND CRIME.

There must either be some mistake in Paul's confident assertion, that godliness is profitable for the life that now is, or the Papal government at Rome has but very little of it; for no country in Europe exhibits such traces of wretched mismanagement and crime as the States that are under the direct government of the clergy. If the religion of Rome and the religion of Paul were identical, or had a distant relationship to each other, there could not be such an abundance of it co-existing with such an utter absence of all the legitimate fruit attributed to it by the apostle. A correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle, a paper too strongly Puseyite in its tendencies to be inclined to exaggerate a charge against Rome, presents in a late letter, the following fearful picture of the state of society under the Pope's nose:

"A murder in Italy is the talk of one day, but no more. It positively creates less sensation than the account of a broken leg or a dislocated arm, or any other casual accident; and with reason, for it is less rare. In England, a murder is posted all over the country, and supplies the inhabitants with a topic of conversation for months. Yesterday evening, (June 24th.) on returning from a walk in the country, near Ancona, I was attracted by the appearance of a strong body of police, who proceeded towards a few houses situated outside the Port Pia. On following them I found two Roman artillerymen lying weltering in their blood. Each was stabbed to the heart; the short Roman sword was still sticking in the left side of one of the unfortunate men. Each had but one wound, exactly at the heart. Their deaths had been instantaneous. A third soldier, who had also been engaged in the affray, had fled wounded. To-day the occurrence is already forgotten, and I believe that not more than a hundred persons at Ancona have heard of it. A friend here assures me, that in a small village, near which he resides, and which numbers some fifteen hundred inhabitants, there is not a family of which some member has not either been stabbed, or has committed a murder. These matters are not heard of, nor minded".

From the Lynchburg Weekly Express.

Sabbath Reading.

WHO WOULD NOT KNEEL IN PRAYER?

When happiness with lavish hand
Is casting flowers before us—
When Life seems void of care or pain;
And sunny skies are o'er us;
While Love and Hope are hovering near
Like angels bright and fair—
Who wou'd not then in *thankfulness*,
Who would not kneel in prayer?

When sorrow broods with dark-some wing
And shadows every joy—
When friendship's smile all hollow seems
And Love proves but alloy;
When o'er the tomb of buried hopes
Our hearts lie bleeding there—
Who would not on an hour like this,
Who would not kneel in prayer?

When Death's cold icy hand is laid
In terror on each form,
Who would not seek a shelter then
From every coming storm!
Who would not cast one look to heaven,
And plead for mercy there—
Who would not then *imploringly*,
Who would not kneel in prayer?

Scenery of Iceland

After a halt of hours, we continued our ride through the lava fields till nine o'clock, when we reached the table land, from the further end of which we could see Reikiadl, or Reikiadal, lying at our feet in a broad valley three or four miles long, shut in by a range of hills, among which glistened several jokuls (glaciers) in their icy covering.

The wild and sublime scenery of Iceland never appears to greater advantage than at the hour of sunset, when a peculiar magic light is shed over the wide valley strewn with lava, without a tree or a bush, and hemmed in by dark mountains, whose summits glitter in the last rays of the departing sun; the jokuls are veiled by a shade of delicate rose, while the deepest shadows gather around the lower part of the hills, in striking contrast to the plains, over which floats a purple haze, imparting to them the appearance of a dark sheet of water. The silence, the perfect solitude, are still more impressive. Not a sound is heard, not a living creature is in sight, not a village, a single cottage, a tree, a shrub. The whole landscape is absolutely devoid of every sign of life; and as the eye wanders over the boundless and monotonous scene, it seeks in vain for any object of familiar interest on which to rest.

As we reached the extremity of the table land this evening about eleven o'clock, I saw a sunset which I can never forget. The hills, the valleys, and the glaciers were lighted up by a brilliant red; I could not remove my eyes from the glowing mountains, although the view at my feet had many claims to my attention and adoration.

The whole long valley was almost entirely covered with meadows, at its extreme end columns of smoke were seen to rise from the boiling springs. The atmosphere was so clear and pure, so much more transparent than I have ever seen it in an other country, that the light seemed to be very little diminished by the disappearance of the, and I observed that the smallest objects were distinctly visible on the plain, a circumstance which was very favorable to our progress, for the road was full of danger, leading as it did abruptly down over the stones and rocks into the valley below. A small stream on one side of us formed several pretty falls, some of which were thirty feet high.—*Madame Pfreiffer's Iceland.*

OUR FATHER.

It was the Emperor Marcus Antonius who exclaimed, "God the Father of his people." Who would live in a world uninhabited by the gods?" If, to the mind of a Pagan, the idea of an orphaned world was so sad that he rejected it with horror, how can we believe those sincere who affirm that they have no vestiges of an all-wise, Almighty mind in things around them? It was another view which the lovely Cowper took, when gazing abroad at the manifold works of Jehovah, he wrote,

"My Father made them all."

That word "Father" in the Lord's Prayer touches the tender chord of adoring love. It suggests the relation believers realize in that word "Abba," Father. It is not *my*, but *our* Father. Here we see the communion of saints illustrated by the one offering of this prayer.—*Chris Intel*

For the Liberia Herald.

Monrovia April 18th. 1853.

The Mass meeting of the citizens, in favour of the present administration; was held in this City, at the Court House, pursuant to notice

Motion that, J. S. Smith, M. D. act as Chairman, for this meeting.

Motion that J. W. Hilton, act as Secretary.

Motion that we will hear the report of B. V. R. James, Esqr. Mr. James, made a statement of the doings, of the Mass meeting held at Virginia, on the 12th, inst: Which he did in a most concise way as possible. And regretted much that he had to make such a random report.

Motion that the report of Mr. James, be received.

The Hon: A. F. Russell, arose and enquired of the gentlemen who held the meeting in Monrovia, previous to the Mass meeting in Virginia, What they had in view, in appointing delegates to that meeting? Mr. Russell, said, he knew how they stood up the St. Paul's, in favour of the present administration. But he had heard so many reports up the river. * * * about our party, in Monrovia, that at one time, it was reported by some, of the opposite party up the river, that nine tenths of the people on the Cape, had turned in favour of the opposite party. The hon: gentleman spoke also, of some falsehoods which had been put in circulation, in opposition to the present administration, which they had met in town meetings for the purpose of refuting; and which was successfully done.

Hon: J. B. Mc Gill, Mr. Solomon Morton, Isaac Scott, and others, made short speeches on the occasion.

The following Resolutions were adopted.

Resolved.—That this meeting have entire confidence in J. J. Roberts and that we will do all in our power to secure his fourth election to the Presidency, and Stephen A. Benson, for the Vice Presidency.

Resolved.—That a committee be appointed to name whom the administration party will support for Senator and the report of that committee will direct us in our voting.

Resolved.—That the Chairman of this meeting will nominate the committee.

Resolved.—That we are determined to support the candidates who are named for the House of Representatives.

The Committee appointed to determine on candidates, whom the administration, party will support for Senator, and Representatives named the following gentlemen, as the committee.

Hon: J. B. Mc Gill,	G. Moore,
T. Travis,	R. Dingerfield,
S. Morton,	I. Lawrence,
I. Scott	I. J. Sanders,

The above named Committee, retired for a short time.

Committee's Report.

We the committee appointed to determine upon the Candidates for the Senate and house of Representatives, have determined on the following persons.

For Senator.
A. F. Russell,

Representatives—
B. V. R. James,
H. W. Erskins,
H. W. Dennis,
Zion Harris.

All of which we submit.

J. B. Mc Gill,
Chairman.

The report of the Committee, was received with three cheers.

Motion that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Liberia Herald

Motion that we adjourn.

J. S. SMITH,
Chairman,
J. W. HILTON.
Secretary.

Our London Agent

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11. Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor:

I have written these lines of poetry in congratulation to the two lawyers, who plead *pro* and *con* on the case of Boombo. Only persevere, and in a few years there will be educated Liberians, to equal those of other nations. Colored men have always labored under so many disadvantages, that even those who had education, were obliged to keep it hid under a bushel. But now, thank God it can be placed upon a candlestick, and shine over the world. Then don't let us wait till we have mastered Greek, before we begin to let the world know what we are; let us commence at once, and do all the good we can, by enlighting others. We who live at the present, don't expect to do much to extend education, but we should *try* to lay the foundation; and if there are any of us who have the ability, to distinguish ourselves in any particular branch of education, let us do so.—But not to boast of our education—nor for the name of a learned man—not to scorn those who have it not—nor to receive any more honor, than what is due; but it should be for the good of our country, and the rising generation.

Were it not for some admissions allowed in poetry, which are not admitted in prose, very few men would undertake this tedious work; but at last we must say, that genius and art constitute the best poet; and if those two ingredients are not jointly united, all our efforts will fail. This, who will dispute?

Lawyers—Draper & Phillips.

Dra—Judge, jury, sir, and fellow citizens:
You have heard all the witnesses have said;
And now it's enjoined, on me in advance,
The law, and the testimony, of course,
The case of Boombo's, though criminal one;
May not appear so, when the law's explained:
The criminal's lawyer, may at the bar plead.
But the laws of this country, we will hold.
That Boombo has made, a treaty with us;
And *war*, he's forbidden to fight unless
He first sends to this Republic, and know,

If one in his favor, will justice show
His has been the case! No sir, he has slain
A centre, by burning, and killing its once;
Both woman and children, he has destroy'd
And who can say where, he has buried the dead?
It don't need much pleading, the case is plain,
For truly this man has hid, most people slain.

Phill.—I rose to plead for Boombai, who's a be on;
You have him here indicted, for high treason,*
Firing fire, burning, killing and the like—
You have them all summ'd up, and here to take,
The life of him, who he stands at the bar:
Before the court, and all the men at large,
Asking for mercy, k through us doth plead;
We hope the court will hear us in his stead;
We think he is indicted quite unfair;
We've look'd into our Code, to see it clear;
But we can nothing see, which will agree,
With what you there have done, and think it free.
This man is Chief, and by the high laws—
There are three classes, by which men are known;
But in this case, there's no distinction made;
Whether he's Chief, or one of common rank;
If he's a Chief, can he not call his men?
And send them where he chose, it into Man?
Your honor: I have not arose to plead—
But ope the case; and then I shall proceed,
To plead the case; when I can rise again,
And do the best I can, the case to win.

Dra—Again I rise upon my feet to make,
A few remarks, then I'll be glad to rest;
That man is guilty—if you spare his life,
We'll be in danger, in the streets at night;
He is a murderer, and it's proven—
By the witness last upon his feet.
Who said, "I saw one man cut down mrs B;"
Another said: "They came and took my husband,"
"And when I spoke they came, and ran at me;"
"I stretche my arms, where I might grasp my gun;"
When I was told to, let them all go on.
"Else they might curb, and also take me long."
Can we bear this, from that *Mr Boombai*!
Who's running to and fro, like a bear—
Laying the country waste, at his own will.
No:—rather let us take him, and he file,
The office of a prisoner, in our jail;
And if we do not, then we will fail,
To let the nations see, where power lay—
By which we exercise, upon these shades.

Phill.—Honorable Court! and men of jury;
According to our custom, and our rules
It with *Defendent* laws, to close the case.
Much has been said, in order to condemn,
The prisoner who doth stand, before you men;
But you have judgments, weigh the case at large;
This gentleman, has never been raised 'mong us
His friends are here, and they are friends to us;
Can any say that death should be his doom?
While graves are deep, and men all dread its gloom!
Oh set him free;—but this you will not do;
Then do to him, as you would wish to you,
It's not for money that I plead his case;
Nor am I actuated by his cents,
I feel like this man has, some need of help;
And that he is not guilty, 'nough for death.
Then I'll appeal to you his jury men,
And to the Judge, who sits upon this case;
If there is any doubt upon your mind;
Then give it to *Defendent*, for such,
Are there no doubts?—
Have these things all been clearly prov'd to you?
Then I will wholly leave the case with you:
Peruse it well, and then what e'er you see,
Make out your verdict just as it should be.

A friend to the Republic.

* Having just received and read a portion of the Liberia Herald, I find that Boombai was indicted for *High Misdemeanor* instead of *High Treason*.'

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, APRIL 19th, 1853.

We have been favored with the loan of the "Illustrated London News," of 12th and 19th March—from which we make the following extracts.—

"The excitement in Washington on the 4th, was excessive. So great was the excitement to witness General Pierce's inauguration, as President, that on the previous night, hundreds of persons, including ladies, slept in the Rotunda of the Capitol, while thousands walked the streets, determined to be sufficently early, or they would be unable to obtain accommodation in the hotel. General Pierce was escorted by a procession to the Senate House—he stood erect in the carriage with President Fillmore by his side, surrounded by Marshals—Foreign Ministers followed in carriages.—At the eastern front of the Capitol, where an immense stage was erected, sufficiently large to accommodate all—the Marshal of the district, with the Judges of the Supreme Court, followed by the President and President elect, and the entire assemblage in the Senate, assembled, and the oath of office was administered to General Pierce by the Chief Justice, in the following words."

"I do solemnly affirm that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

General Pierce in taking the oath did not, as had been ordinarily the custom say, 'I solemnly swear," but "I solemnly affirm," and instead of kissing the book, in the Southern fashion, he raised his right hand, and held it in that position until the pledge was read. "Immediately before the address," "says the describer of the scene."

When General Pierce took the oath, with head uncovered, and rasing one hand to heaven, while he laid the other on the Holy Book, the spectators, also uncovered even in the snow that was falling at the time, and many of them lifted up their hands as if in an act of the most fervent devotion. The address which the President delivered unfalteringly from memory, and without a single note, was received with great enthusiasm, by the vast multitude, particularly those portions of it that asserted the Monroe doctrine, the protection of American citizens abroad, the firm adherence of the President to the *Slave Trade*. Cries of "Good, good," and other warm expressions of admiration were elicited from the crowd. The sentiments, the tone of the address, the earnest manner in which it was spoken; his beautiful actions: his manly erect appearance; his pale cast of countenance, in which intellect and courage were the predominating features; and his clear, loud voice, distinctly heard by the remotest of his audience, all combined to make a deep impression in favor of General Pierce; and many asserted that this was the best inaugural address ever delivered from that spot. He is undoubtedly a very effective speaker.

After the conclusion of the usual formalities, President Pierce stepped to the platform, and, amid enthusiastic cheers, proceeded to deliver the Inaugural address, of which we give the most important portions. His opening sentence contained a brief, but touching allusion to the afflicting domestic calamity which he has so recently sustained:—

"My countrymen,—It is a relief to feel that no heart but my own knows the personal regret and bitter sorrow, over which I have been borne to a position so suitable for others than desirable for myself. Whether the elements of inherent force in the Republic, have kept pace with its unparalleled progress in territory, population and wealth, had been the subject of earnest thought and discussion on both sides of the ocean. The actual working of our system has, however, dispelled a degree of solicitude which at the outset disturbed bold hearts, and far reaching intellects. The apprehension of dangers from extended territory, multiplied States, accumulated wealth, and augmented population, has proved to be unfounded. The stars upon your banner have become nearly threefold their original number, your densely populated possessions skirt the shores of the two great oceans, and yet this vast increase of people and territory has not only shown itself compatible with the harmonious action of the States, and the Federal Government in the respective constitutional spheres, but has afforded an additional guarantee of the strength and integrity of both.

With an experience thus suggestive and cheering, the policy of my administration will not be controled by any timid forebodings of evil from expansion. Indeed, it is not to be disguised that our attitude as a nation, and position on the globe, render the acquisition of certain possessions, not within our jurisdiction, eminently important for our protection, if not, in the future, essential for the preservation of the rights of commerce and the peace of the world, should they be obtained, it will be through no grasping spirit, but with a view to obvious national interest and security, and in a manner entirely consistent with the strictest observance of national faith. We have nothing in our history or position to invite aggression: we have every thing to beckon us to the cultivation of relations of peace and amity with all nations. Purposes, thereto, at once just and pacific, will be significantly marked in the conduct of our foreign affairs. A sound and comprehensive policy should embrace not less the distant future than the urgent present.

The great objects of our pursuits, as a people, are best to be attained by peace, and are entirely consistent with the tranquility and interests of the rest of mankind. With the neighboring nations upon our continent we should cultivate kindly and fraternal relations. We can desire nothing in regard to them so much as to see them consolidate their strength and pursue the paths of prosperity and happiness. If, in the course of their growth, we should need channels of trade and create additional facilities for friendly intercourse, the benefits realized will be equal and mutual. Of the complications of European systems of national policy we have heretofore been independent. From their wars, their animosities, and anxieties, we have been fully almost entirely exempt. While these are confined to the nations which gave them existence, and within their legitimate jurisdiction, they cannot affect us, except as they appeal to our sympathies as in the cause of human freedom and universal advancement. But the vast interests of commerce are common to all mankind; and the advantages of trade and international intercourse, must allways present a noble field for the moral influence of a great power.

With these views firmly and honestly carried out, we have a right, to expect, and shall under all circumstances require prompt reciprocity. The rights which belong to us as a nation, are not alone to be regarded, but those which pertain to every citizen in his individual capacity, at home and abroad, must be sacredly maintained. So long as he discern every star in its place upon that ensign, without wealth to purchase for him preferment or title, to secure for him a place, it will be his privilege, and must be his acknowledged right, to stand unabashed even in the presence of princes, with a proud consciousness that himself is one of a nation of sovereigns, and that he cannot, in legitimate pursuit, wander so far from home that the agent whom he shall leave behind in the place, which I now occupy will not see that no rude hand of power or tyranical passion is laid upon him with impunity. He must realize that, upon every sea and on every soil, where our enterprise may rightfully seek the protection of our flag. American citizenship is an inviolable panoply for the security of American rights. And in this connexion it can hardly be necessary to re-affirm a principle which should now be regarded as fundamental. The rights, security and repose of this Confederacy reject the idea of interference or colonization on this side of the ocean by any foreign Power, beyond present jurisdiction, as utterly inadmissible.

I believe that involuntary servitude, as it exist in different States of this confederecy, is recognized by the constitution. I believe that it stands like any other admitted right, and the State wherein it exists are entitled to efficient remedies to enforce the constituted provisions. I hold that the laws of 1850, commonly called the compromise measures, are strictly constitutional, and to be unhesitatingly carried into effect. I believe that the constituted authorities of this Republic are bound to regard the rights of the South in this respect, as they would view any other legal and constitutional rights; and that the laws to enforce them should be respected and obeyed, not with a reluctance encouraged by abstract opinions as to their propriety in a different state of society, but cheerfully, and according to the decisions of the tribunal to which their exposition belongs. Such have been and are my convictions, and upon them I shall act. I fervently hope that the question is at rest, and that no sectional, or ambitious, or fanatical excitement may again threaten the durability of our institutions, or obscure the light of our prosperity."

The President concluded his Address as follows—

"Standing, as I do, almost within view of the green slopes of Monticello, and as it were, within reach of the tomb of Washington, with all the cherished memories of the past gathering around me, like so many eloquent voices of exhortation from Heaven, I can express no better hope for my country than that kind Providence which smiled upon our fathers may enable their children to preserve the blessings they have inherited."

Great cheering and firing succeeded the Address. On the conclusion of the ceremonies, the President was escorted to the White House, where he held a kind of levee. The proceedings of the day closed with a private dinner at the White House. Ex-President Fillmore quietly returned to the apartments in the hotel, where President Pierce had resided.

Monrovia, April 1853.

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To	
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.	$	3	50
Ale and Porter, per. doz.		$ 2 50	"	3	00
Bottles dozen,			"		75
Bread pilot,		100 lbs.	"	6	00
" Navy,		100 lbs.	"	4	00
Crackers cans,		25 lbs.	"	3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	"	12	00
Candle's sperm,	" lbs.	"	40 "		50
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	"	20 "		25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	"	8 "		12
Yellow Metal none;					
Cordage, all					15
Cotton none					
Calicoes,	" " "		12 "		14
Shirting	" " "		7 "		14
Kent. Jeans	" "				20
Prints, stuff	" " "		12 "		14
Checks	" " "		12 "		16
Drugs and Dye none					
Duck none.					
Camwood	per, ton.	"	70	80	00
Fire wood, rough;	" cord,	"	"	3	00
do. do. cleaned;	do.	"	"	6	00
Cod fish	per 100 lbs.	"	3	5	00
Mackeral, No. 1	lb			12	00
do. do. 2	"		8	10	00
do. do. 3	"		7	8	00
Dried fruit, none;					
Glass ware in demand, none,					
Grain					
Rice,	per. bushel,			1	50
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.	14		16	00
Hides dry horse,					
do. green none,					50
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs.	13		15	00
Wines and Liquors,					
Madeira wine,	per. gallon,			2	50
Sherry do.	" "			2	00
Port do.	" "			2	00
Brandy	" "	2	00	2	50
Whiskey,	" "				50
Rum,	" "				45
Gin	" doz.	1	75	3	00
Provisions.					
Mess beef	" bbl.			16	00
do. pork,	" "			21	00
Prime, do.	" "			19	00
Butter,	" lb.		25		40
Hams,	" "				16
Beef,	" "		12		14
Brown sugar	" "		9		10
Loaf do.	"				15
Crushed do.	" "		10		12
Lard,	" "				16
Molasses	per. gal.		45		50
Coffee	" lb.				12
do. none people,				1	
English Trade Goods					
Sheeting 18 yds.	per piece	2	00	3	00
Blue Baft "	" do.	2	00	2	75
Bandanas	" do.		90	1	50
Java Coffee	" da.	1	50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.			3	00
Handkerchiefs	per ps. of 13 each.	1	50	2	00
Guns	"	2	00	3	50
Cutlasses	" dez.	2	00	3	00
Beads, 1 kinds	" lb.		35		40
Pots, iron,	per. cwt.	4	50	5	00
Furnaces,	" do.			3	00
Pipes,	" gross			1	00
Freight to Europe and Am.	per ton.	10		15	00
Palm oil	per gall.			33	1/3

——'Faith,' said an Irishman who could not get into his cabin at Billingary, his wife having turned the key upon him; 'faith, but I'm regularly locked up.' 'Is!' said his companion; 'In where?' 'Why, *in the street.*

——'Did your fall hurt you Jemmy?' inquired a person of an Irishman, who had fallen from a building.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE

The election for President and Vice President, of Liberia, and for Senator, and Representatives for the County of Montserrado will take place on the first Tuesday in May next; the Polls will open at 9 o'clock A. M. and closed 6 P. M

W. J. ROBERTS,
Sheriff for C. M

Monrovia April 11th, 1853.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS &c.

April 8th—Arrived, cutter Experiment Hardy, from the windward, with camwood, rice and palm oil, to Thomas Smith;—9th, British schooner, Excrence, E. Parnsburry, master, 33 days from Bristol, to Captain S. Dyer;—British brig Steadfast, George Brooks, master, 38 days from Bristol, to Captain S. Dyer;—9th, American schooner Charlotte Ann, George Brymer, master, from the leeward;—10th, cutter Liberia Wilson, from Marshall, with lime and camwood, to D. A. McGill & Bro;—11th, American brig Lowder, Captain J. R. Brown, from the leeward to Payne & Yates;—14th British Mail Steamer Forerunner, Captain J. S. Atkins, 20 days from London, via the various places, at which she is bound to touch, and about 20 hours from Sierra Leone;—having 5 English and 52 native passengers;—sailed the same day for the leeward;—17th British Mail Steamer, European Captain George Groves, from the leeward route, touching at the regular places, having 8 passengers;—sailed the same day for London, via the places at which she is bound to touch;—17th American brig Louisa, Captain J. Webber, from the leeward, coast, via Grand Bassa, passengers from Grand Bassa, Mr. J. S. Grisher, and Mrs. M. M. Washington;—she sailed the same day, for Boston, with a cargo of African produce;—17th, American brig Zebra, Captain William Hart, from Sinoe;—17th schooner Pillar, Helms, from Cape Palmas, via Grand Bassa, passengers from Cape Palmas Mr. Gross and family;—18th, British cutter Zephyr, with merchandize to J. N. Lewis, Capt. Henry Du Feu, from Sierra Leone;—18th, American barque Aaron J. Harvey, apt. James Barnes, 51 days from Philadelphia, via Sierra Leone, to J. N. Lewis.

DEPARTURES

April 9th,—sailed, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, for the leeward;—11th British brig Steadfast, George Brooks, master, for the leeward;—11th British schooner Florence, E. Parnsburry, master, for the leeward;—12th, British brig Arab, S. Dyer, Captain for the leeward, via, Grand Bassa;—12th cutter Experiment, Hardy, for the windward;—13th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the windward;—19th, British cutter Zephyr, Henry Du Feu, for Cape Palmas, via Sinoe, passengers for Sinoe Mrs B. Brown, Mrs. Morrell, and Miss L. Mitchell.

POETRY

The Coming of the Stage Coach.

The distant wheels roll up the street,
A horn sounds on the hill,
Out springs the farmer from his wheat,
The miller from his mill;
The village beauty, Anatel,
Smooths back her shining hair,
Her heart beats quick—she cannot tell
"Somebody" may be there.
The "host" grows merry, as the horn
Rings on the even tide.
The milk-maids hidden by the corn,
Haste from the heifer's side;
The white-haired dame lays by her flax,
The blacksmith's ore grows pale,
The cobler leaves his bench and wax,
And John throws down his flail.
On roll the wheels, the clattering hoofs
Fall fast upon the road,
Nor cease till 'neath the old Inn roofs,
They bear the wearied load;
How gather now the aged sires,
The latest news to hear;
To tales of crime, of flood, or fires,
They lend an eager ear.
'Tis night—the moon shines full and white,
On the dark brow of earth;
And many a heart beats free and light,
Round many a cottage hearth,
The messengers of myraid joys,
Come with that stage coach old,
Letters from brave and wandering boys,
And some brought chests of gold.
And pretty Nelly, blushing stands
Beneath the drooping vine;
"Somebody" fondly clasps her hands,
And whispers, "you'll be mine."
Her brow is bright with happy years,
O! may few sorrows dim
Those soft blue eyes, that look thro' tears
So tenderly on him.—*Lynchburg Weekly Express*

ANNIHILATION OF SUNS

The progress of astronomy is bringing, in unexpected ways, confirmation to the Scriptures. No one would have expected, considering the impression that have prevailed, touching "the immutability of the starry spheres"—no one would have expected to hear of such events as those of new suns coming forth with sudden brilliancy in the skies, and of other suns long observed, fading away—of others robbed of half their radiance within the period of a few weeks—of others growing gradually to five fold brightness, then bursting forth into surpassing lustre, and then gradually fading away, as in a dying conflagration. And being informed of such events, we should not, at the first glance see that the facts were applicable to elucidate and confirm the Scriptures

But let us look at the facts. What the Greek astronomer Hipparchus recorded, as the birth of a new star of extraordinary brilliancy, though done less true, and the like events recorded by the Chinese might have been regarded as fabulous, were it not that modern science has occasion for like records. Tycho Brahe describes the one which he saw, as follows:—

"Leaving my laboratory in the evening, and raising my eyes as usual to the well-known vault of heaven, I observed with indescribable astonishment, near the zenith, a radiant fixed star of a magnitude never before seen. In my amazement I doubted the evidence of my senses. However to convince myself that it was no allusion, and to have the testimony of others, I summoned my assistants from my laboratory, and inquired of them, and all the country people that passed by, if they also observed the star that had suddenly burst forth. I afterwards heard, that in Germany, wagoners and other common people had first called the attention of astronomers to it. This star I found to be perfectly like all other fixed stars, except that it scintillated more strongly."

This is characteristic of new stars. He further said that the light of it was so strong, as to be seen in the day time, and often to be seen through clouds that obscured the other stars. It was also immovable and fixed. Then its brilliancy began to diminish, and continued to diminish, till it came down to a star of the sixth magnitude, and till it entirely disappeared. It had shone seventeen months, when it could no longer be seen by the naked eye.

Sir John Herschell also describes the appearance of temporary stars, which have blazed forth in the heavens, and then died away and left no trace. And he adds to the description of this one, the fact, that the pencil were found by Tycho Brahe gazing at a star that *did not exist half an hour before*. Humboldt counts as twenty-one of these new stars which have been observed in the world within two thousand years. Besides these new stars, there are others long familiar to astronomers, which have disappeared. Of such cases, Herschell says:—"It is certain, that there is no mistake in the observation or entry; and that the star has been really observed, and has disappeared from the heavens." There is also a list of thirty-six variable stars, observed within the last two hundred and fifty years. The alternations of brightness in the star Eta Argus are surprising. Now it is a star of the fourth magnitude, now of the second, and afterwards of the first; and afterwards it suddenly increased so as to surpass in brilliance all the stars. Then again it diminished, and afterwards, two years ago, it increased so as to nearly equal Sirius in splendor. While these additions of splendor were made to one star, another, the star Alpha, lost nearly half ist light in six weeks.

From these and other phenomena, Humboldt infers that the luminous atmospheres of the fixed stars, that is, the suns of other systems are generally subject to changes, which most often, but not always, occur in immensely long periods. And that what we no longer see is not annihilated. It is merely the transmission of matter into new forms. And dark bodies may, by a new process, become luminous. And La Place says:—"These stars that have become invisible after having surpassed the brilliancy of Jupiter, have not changed their place during the time of their being invisible."

That the fixed stars, that is, the suns, do thus change, and suspend their light, or pass to and from a luminous condition is not a matter of mere theory or guesses. It is a fact palpable to the senses—a fact acknowledged by the highest authorities—such as La Place, Herschel, Humboldt and Arago. And this fact being settled, removes what has been the greatest difficulty in bringing the conclusions of geology into harmony with the Scriptures. Geology makes it clear that the sun had shone upon the earth myreads of ages before creation week. Then it is asked, How could the earth, after this, have been under darkness, and have had need of a new supply of light? We answer, the light of the sun was extinguished, or removed from the earth for the time. And here we seem to lay an insupportable tax on incredulity. *To put out the sun* for the sake of bringing Scripture and geology into harmony, seems to be a work of great violence. We seem to be asking too much.

But when we come to know that the extinction and rekindling of suns is but a common occurrence, and when by familiarity with the changes passing in the starry heavens, the mind can follow the hand of the Creator, lighting and putting out suns as we would tapers, all difficulty vanishes. And we can see that nothing was more probable than that our sun passed for a while from its luminous condition, and left its family of dependent worlds, to darkness. And as other suns at different times shine with varying intensity, so our sun in former periods, might have sent forth more light and heat answering to the warmer conditions of the earth in former periods.

The chaotic period preceding Genesis was one of universal darkness and death, just as such a change in the sun must have brought in. And to such changes Humboldt ascribes the geological condition of the alternations of heat and cold so extensive, as at one period to have clothed high northern latitudes with more than tropical luxuriance of vegetation, and at another to have buried vast tracts of mid le Europe, now enjoying a genial climate and smiling with fertility, under a glacier crust of enormous thickness. * * In the slow secular variations of our supply of light and heat from the sun, which in the immensity of the past may have gone to any extent, and succeeded each other in any order, which we know to have taken place, we have a cause fully adequate to the utmost requirements of geology."—*Watchman & Reflector*

CONSTANTINOPLE.

Five great nations are said to be represented in Constantinople, viz: the Turks and Greeks, the Armenians, Jews and French. The latter, it is said, include every sort that wears hat. Former'y, a correspondent of the St. Louis Intelligencer the different classes of subjects were easily distinguished by their dress, each article, for each race, being more or less the subject of sumptuary enactment. But now all such distinctions have vanished away; and the old Turks complain that they do not know whom to knock about, and otherwise abuse and snub upon in the streets, and upon whom to bestow the contemptuous epithet of *giavor*, Mussulmen, Jews, and Christians all look alike in the new dress. The turban and kaftan have been displaced by a simple red cap of woollen, fitted closely to the head, with a blue silk tassel waving behind from the top, and no peak or rim to protect the face from the sun; and the flowing robes and noble breeches, by frock coat and pantaloons. When the change was first made, it was required that all besides the Mussulmen, should have the mark of a black crescent in a conspicuous place on the cap, but even this is now entirely done away with."

The writer adds:—"But I hear you ask, what do you mean by kalkap? The head dress of the Armenians was formerly called by this name, and it was made of heavy wool, with a fine curl dyed black, and stiffened with pasteboard and leather, inside, and its shape was as near as possible that of an old fashioned iron teakettle, deprived of its spout and handle, and inverted. Twenty, and even fifteen years ago, every adult male American in the city were one of these unsightly head covers, while now not one is to be seen, and I really believe that the man who should wear one in the streets would be hooted at by the boys. By the law of affinities, which the Turks has very wisely sanctioned in this case, each of these different classes of the population, occupies separate quarters of the city; that is to say, not that there is one great quarter for each, (for there are several,) but that whenever one family of any one class is found there is almost sure to be a whole neighborhood, either smaller or larger of the same class. No intermarriages are allowed, and there is almost no social intercourse between the different classes. One peculiarity which would strike an American is, that among the Turks and Armenians there is no commingling of the two sexes in society. When male visitors are present in any house, the female members of the family never make their appearance, and males and females never sit down to eat at the same table, according to ancient custom. This separation of the two sexes in society is baleful in its influence, as it is easy to see it must be, on both parties.—*Dicknell's Reporter*

INDIA AND IRELAND—A PARALLEL.

About 30 years ago there existed in India an organized, professional body of murderers, known by the name of Thugs. Travellers, both honest men and robbers, being permitted to pass daily unquestioned from one end of India to the other, it happened that the travelling murderers murdered the honest travellers at a distance from their homes and burying the bodies with artistic skill, no one remained to tell the tale—the best local magistrates knew nothing of the murderers or the murdered. Such was the system of Thuggee, to which were sacrificed sometimes 20, or more victims at a time. In the native states, however, the Thugs were not left unmolested; they were often without any particular accusation, searched and roughtly dealt with; and frequently some dreadful punishment was inflicted on them. But in the territories under British rule they shared the general personal liberty of the subject. The consequence was that this crime kept on increasing, till at last, becoming absolutely intolerable, effectual measures were adopted for its suppression.

Accordingly a *peculiar police* was established for the purpose under Colonel Sleaman. It principally worked by a great system of approversmen, whose lives were spared on condition of their faithfully serving the government, and to the accuracy of whose statements many tests were applied. The superintendents of the new police were entirely freed from the ordinary restraints. They were permitted to retain prisoners for any length of time—to separate them to different parts of the country—to make them over to the old approvers, and to *worm the truth out* of them. The assistants to the superintendents were stationed in different parts of the country, and sent out their parties with approvers on detective expeditions. Accurate lists were made of all persons satisfactorily denounced as professional criminals, and who were to be seized wherever found and the motions of the different gangs were traced and followed all over India. The first gang through whom anything effectual was discovered was kept seven years under trial before anything could be established against them. At the end of that time they confessed, and turned approvers. All the information they could give was taken advantage of. Many were seized, many confessed many stories were established by strong corroborative evidence. A large number of criminals were convicted. Many punished, and many made approvers. The approvers had life, but no actual liberty. Those who did good service had many indulgences. The stories were rested by the discovery of bodies and of property, the verification of the loss of travellers to whose murders they confessed. The account given by one Thug was compared with that of another somewhere in a prison 1,000 miles off, and his with another somewhere else, and altogether so minute a system of checks was established, that with really efficient supervision falsehood became almost impossible. We beg our readers to mark the result—all the professional Thugs were seized and suppressed, and the end desired was admirably attained.

Now there not only has existed, but there still exists, in Ireland, an organized body of professional murderers, known by the name of Ribbonmen. These Ribbonmen form themselves into tribunals, and condemn certain persons to death. They find in some part of the country, a distance from the residence of the doomned person, some man or men who are to do the deed, often unwillingly. At noon-day, in the public road, in the midst of a teeming population, sentence of the Ribbon tribunal is carried out—the victim lies dead in the Queen's highway, and the surrounding population see the murderers retreat without an attempt to arrest them—some witness the scene with approbation—but we believe by far the greater number are passive through fear. This is the system which the British government tolerates, and has tolerated for years and years.

The object of the actors in this system is as well known as it is disastrous—it is to preserve the predominance of the Popish religion in Ireland, and to deter Englishmen and Scotchmen from settling in the country. It is this system which prevents capital being invested in Ireland; it is fatal to Irish prosperity, and most injurious to the general well-being of the empire. Nevertheless, obvious and disastrous as are these results, England, we say, tolerates the system—tolerates is the right word to use. Who can for a moment doubt that as we have crushed Indian Thuggee, in a similar way we could crush, in a tenth part of the time, and with an infinitely less effort, Irish Ribbonism? British subjects in India amount to upwards of 100 000,000. The superficial area is nearly 1,250 000 of square miles; the distance from England 4,000 miles. On the other hand British subjects in Ireland are 6,500,000. The superficial area is only 32,000 square miles—the distance not more than 60 miles. Are we, then, to be old at this time of day that what the British government has accomplished so successfully, amidst such an enormous population, scattered over so vast a territory at a distance of 4,000 miles from the seat of the Imperial government, cannot be accomplished in Ireland close at hand, even at our doors, amidst so comparitively small a population, occupying so small a territorial area? The notion is ridiculous. Of course it can be done, if we only set to work in the right way. Let a peculiar police be established; worm the truth out of the suspected, and try the truth of their stories by every imaginable test. By the existing law every man who sits on a Ribbon tribunal which dooms a man to death is guilty of murder, as an accessory before the fact. Have we not plenty of Colonel Sleamans, who will be able to discern those who compose the tribunal? Once proved, against them, however numerous they may be, pitilessly hang them, one and all, upon the spot where the victim fell. Moreover, punish the priest who receives the confession, and absolves the murderer, as far as the law will allow, as an accessory after the fact; but, as we have before now said, admit the murderer as an approver.—Thus will you strike at the system, for the punishment of the instrument is useless.

In India we had the good sense to set a greater value on the peace and security of society than on the maudin nonsense which is talked about the 'liberty of the subject.' We knew that the liberty to honest men to travel in safety was a liberty far more to be prized than the personal liberty of the Thug; we had no spurious sympathy with poor suffering guilt.' We did our duty, and freed that vast peninsula from the greatest curse with which it was ever afflicted.

But it may be said, no Government can obtain from Parliament the necessary powers to do the like in Ireland; but, we would humbly ask, has any Government tried to obtain them? When they have been asked for and refused it will be quite time enough to say that they cannot be obtained. For ourselves we do not believe that any government coming down honestly to solicit from the legislature means to put down for ever this accursed system would be refused what they asked.—The Pope's Brigade would doubtless throw every obstacle in the way, but the calm coolness of the Irish Attorney General would easily prevail against them. Conscious of the vileness of their cause, their craven spirits would quail before his eagle eye.—Where is the man out of that brigade who would dare to raise his voice to protect a system of murder?

We say, then, try the experiment. If properly carried out the soil of Ireland will no longer be stained with those frightful and appalling outrages.—*The Imperial Reporter and Fermanagh Farmer's Journal.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

"FOR OUR COUNTRY."

VOL. III. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) MAY 24th, 1853. NO. 20.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea, or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and [illegible] are unrivalled.

Those requiring supplies are recommended to [illegible] in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Lancaster, Nanby & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership under the name of JOHN B. JORDAN & CO. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B. JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov 29th 1852.

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.
Monrovia March 1st, 1853.
fr. 1 yr.

$ 20. REWARD,

Will be paid to any person who will find, and hand to D. B. Warner, a fine gold watch that was stolen from me by the Kroomen employed on board the Barque Ariel.

signed Wm. LAWRENCE.

April 5th 1853.

NOTICE

The undersigned begs to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has again commenced mercantile business, and will be most happy to accommodate them with merchandize on reasonable terms by wholesale and retail. And further, that he will attend to selling goods on commission; and will import merchandize from Europe and America to supply orders, on the most accommodating terms.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

Emigrants Wanted!!

The undersigned is authorized to engage Emigrants for the Island of Demarara, a colony of Her Brittannic Majesty. The conditions are on the most liberal scale. Persons wishing to engage for themselves, or for their friends, can receive every information by calling at the counting room of the undersigned.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

NOTICE.

There will be sold on Monday, the 30th day of May, next, at 10 o'clock A. M. all the real and personal property, of Edward Z. White, an Insolvent Debtor; who has assigned all of his effects for the benefit of his creditors. Sale to take place at the Market House:—the terms will be made known at the time of the sale.

JAMES C. MINOR.
Trustee.

Monrovia April 19th 1853.

NOTICE!!

All persons having claims against the estate of Edward Z. White, an Insolvent Debtor, are hereby notified to present them properly authenticated, on or before the 30th day of June next. And all persons indebted to the said Insolvent Debtor, are also requested to come forward and make payment on or before the 30th of June next, otherwise they will be proceeded against according to law

JAMES C. MINOR.
Trustee.

Monrovia April 19th 1853.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

FREDERIC ALGAR

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

SELECT TALES.

The Maiden's Choice

A tale of Filial Affection.

ALICE DEMPSTER was what is called a pretty comely girl. She was not beautiful; but she still could have scarcely passed along the streets—even in England, where beauty is perhaps less rare than in any country—without being noticed. She was the daughter of a poor widow, in a village in Devonshire—that picturesque and charming country. Mrs. Dempster had been the wife of a sailor, who, out of his earnings, had bought a cottage in his native hamlet, in which his widow resided after his death. She had little else save this cottage except her daughter, who was indeed a treasure of affection and love. But then Alice was one of those frail and delicate beings who give pain while they do pleasure to a parent's heart. From about twelve to eighteen her mother was her devoted nurse. Never was pale face, or hectic cough, or meagre form, or constant langour, watched with more intense anxiety by a parent's eye; it seemed never off the young girl's face. Mrs Dempster had a lodger, and he came off rather badly; but he never grumbled or complained; he would, on the contrary, sit with the poor widow, and comfort her under her affliction, with a rude kindness of manner which soon won her heart. John Morrison was a railway clerk, with a small salary at a station about a mile off. He had lived with Mrs. Dempster six years and had mainly directed the education of little Alice. Of a studious and serious turn of thought, he spent all his liesure hours in reading. Mrs. Dempster had sent Alice to school when a mere child; but a village educational establishment is not usually the place to learn much in, and that of Dame Potter was not an exception. But John Morrison took a fancy to the little Alice; and finding her fond of study and her book, took great pains with her.

About the age of eighteen Alice out grew her ailments. Her cheeks filled out, her eyes became lustrous and clear; her cheeks were rosy and blooming; but Mrs Dempster began to feel the effects of her long vigils and constant watching. She moved about with the tread of an old woman; her appetite began to fail her, and positions were gradually reversed. Before three months, a cozy arm chair in the bright sun, by an open window, was the usual place of the mother; while Alice bustled about, did the work of the house, and attended to the invalid. Mrs. Dempster had no particular illness; she was simply worn out with anxiety and fatigue. But if she suffered she had also her reward, for Alice was now her devoted nurse.

But Alice was eighteen, and pretty, I have said and the men made the discovery as well as her mother. John Morrisson, a sedate and grave young man of eight-and-twenty—himself remarked it to Mrs. Dempster, as did soon many others. In the neighborhood were several extensive farms, and, among others one belonging to Mr. Clifton. Mr. Clifton was very rich, and had two sons. Walter and Edward. Walter was very handsome, lively, pleasant fellow, full of generous impulses, but somewhat too fond of riotous pleasure, of the bottle, and of cards With plenty of money at his disposal, he was the centre of a group of frolickers that were, on many occasions, the alarm of the whole county. Walter Clifton was the wildest of the lot. It is true that he was generous; if he broke a head or damaged a field, he paid the expense: and if he broke a heart he was sorry for it. One hot summer's day, Alice was sitting sewing by her mother's side; the window open, and the warm air poured in upon the face of the invalid. Her eyes were pleasantly fixed on the honey-suckle, jasmin, and clematis, which twined round the window, and the rose-trees that filled the strip of garden before the house, but more pleasantly still on the innocent sweet face of her child. Suddenly two horsemen pulled up before the window; they had often been noticed before, but this was the first time they had ever halted

"Mrs. Dempster," said a dark, handsome young man, while the other, a fair youth, held back and blushed,—"we have pulled up to ask for a drink of milk or beer, or any thing you can give us. It is a long time since we have drank anything in your house, but it will be with pleasure we shall renew the custom."

"Welcome welcome, Master Clifton," replied Mrs. Dempster without rising; "it is indeed a long time since you used to come and listen to me and husband's stories, and drink his goat's milk."

"A long time; when your daughter Alice there was six years old," replied Clifton, "and Ned and I were sprigs of boys. Poor Mr. Dempster, we missed him very much when we came home from school."

"He often talked of you when he came home from his voyages," said Mrs. Dempster, as the young men were shown in by Alice.

"I suppose you have forgotten us, continued Walter addressing Alice, by whom he had sat down

"No," exclaimed the young girl, blushing: "I have forgotten neither of my old friends—Wally nor Ned."

Meanwhile Alice was bustling about, preparing a plain but wholesome lunch of bread and cheese, to which the gentlemen did ample justice. This done they remained an hour in conversation; Walter chiefly addressing himself to Alice, Edward to the mother.

From that day, Walter became a regular, Edward an occasional visitor. Walter soon allowed his admiration of Alice to peep forth; he lost no opportunity of speaking with his eyes, and soon began to whisper words of affection. Alice listened with downcast looks, but made scarcely any reply. After about a month, Mrs. Dempster asked him to take tea and spend the evening. She perceived the dawning passion which was rising on both sides; and as she saw no disproportion, except in fortune, between a rich farmer and a merchant captain's daughter, she was inclined to foster the feeling for her child's sake John Morrison was to be of the party; Mrs. Dempster had confided to him her secret; and after one or two objections to the character of the young man, he consented to be present. It was about an hour before tea-time when he came to this resolution; and as soon as he had done so, he went into the garden.

John Morrison was a pale, good looking man, of moderate stature. He had no pretensions to be handsome, but none would have looked at him without noticing his marked and speaking countenance; to admire, not its beauty but its power and intellect. But why is he now so overcast and sad? Let us listen we may hear

"And is it for this I have trained her up? Is it for this I have devoted my existence to her for several years,—for in the girl I saw the dawning woman,—to be the victim of the wild and reckless youth, who will break her heart? But she will be rich, easy, comfortable. Well? if she could be happy I should be glad; but Walter Clifton loves with the love of a boy,—a love of impulse,—give him his toy and he will break it!'

"What are you talking to yourself about so freely?" cried Alice tripping from behind some bushes where she had been cutting flowers for the evening. "But how pale and ill you look! Shall I get you anything!"

"No, Alice. I am very well in body, but the mind is ill at ease."

"Are you ill, John?—my friend, my brother—"

"Ah yes?" cried he, passionately, "there it is; I have been a fool; I have taught you to treat me as a brother, and the idea could never enter your head of thinking of me as aught else"

"Certainly not," said Alice!" anxiously.

"But it had mine, Alice" cried John, forgetting all reserve and prudence, "ever since you were twelve years old, I looked on you as one who might be my future wife. Six years have passed away, six long and happy years,—nearly seven,—during which, each day I have loved you more and more. I waited and waited, putting off the day of declaration until you were quite a young woman; and it is now too late."

Alice groaned astounded, hurt, and pained to the last degree.

"Too late," said the usually calm young man, in tones of deep and wildly passionate feeling, "and all my dreams are fled. I hoped, if heaven blessed me with your affection, to be united to you on your nineteenth birthday; we could then have made my two rooms upstairs ours, and have left your mother yours. She would have found no change, save that in place of one child she would have two."

"Oh John John! why did you not speak before? I never thought—I never supposed—I—I—"

"Alice it was not to be. So, no more of it. I must go away—not just yet, it would startle your dear mother, but by-and-by"

"My friend, my brother," exclaimed Alice, as she gazed on his palid face, flashing eyes, and trembling lip.

"Say no more, dear girl. Be happy with the man of your choice. You have the prayers and good wishes of John Morrison"

And the young man turned away, and went up to his room. An hour later he sat down to the tea-table of Mrs Dempster, far calmer than poor Alice, who scarcely had courage to look up. The talk was varied, and generally trifling. Walter not being one of those who can think sufficiently serious to converse any other way. Presently he spoke of a grand subscription ball for the following Thursday, to which he invited Alice, in the name of his mother and sisters, who would call for her in their old fashioned carriage.

"But I cannot go," said Alice, quietly, while, despite herself, her eyes flashed with pleasure at the idea: "my mother cannot remain alone; besides I dance very indifferently"

"My dear Alice," said John, in a kind tone, "I will take care of your mamma. We will sit up for you until any hour of the night: go; it will do you good, you who never go out."

"Yes: go by all means," added Mrs. Dempster.

"You cannot refuse," continued Walter, shaking Morrison's hand heartily. "I, Mary, and Jane will be round at seven; so mind,—be ready."

After he had gone there were rare discussions that night. Alice had no dress to go in; that had never been thought of. Mrs. Dempster thought more of her daughter than of herself, it is true, but a ball dress is a serious affair with persons of small income. After supper the debate was resumed, but with no satisfactory result, so all went to bed. About eleven o'clock next day, while Alice was turning out all her finery in search of something suitable a man entered with a parcel for Mrs. Dempster. It contained a beautiful ball dress, sent by Morrison, who had risen early, and gone into town on purpose to purchase it. Alice turned pale, and sat down; but, recovering herself, bent over the kind present to hide her tears. Mrs. Dempster—good and proud mother—was in ecstacies, both at the dress and the donor, and immediately sat down to a table to begin cutting out

manner and tone, but by no word or look did he

When John came home that night his greeting was indeed hearty and warm. The mother declared that he was more than a son to her while Alice said scarce a word. Her look however, was eloquent indeed. It expressed, gratitude, pity, sorrow,—a thousand mingled shades of feeling which words could not have expressed. John was rather serious in his manner and tone, but by no word or look did he betray his peculiar state of feelings. He sat reading to them all that evening, while they worked at the dress; and even made pleasant and jocular remarks on Alice's taste for finery and dancing, with such success as to remove from the young girl's mind all remains of uneasiness. She was the more easily consoled, that John seemed to her rather too old to be her husband.—Walter was three-and-twenty, John twenty-eight; Walter was handsome, John was plain; the one was lively and gay, the other serious. Now, all this to a girl of eighteen with little experience, rendered comparison useless.

The evening of the ball soon came round. At seven Alice was all ready dressed; and John Morrison looked at her with undisguised admiration, while her mother was—naturally enough—in raptures,—as mothers always are when they gaze on their fair and charming offspring. About half past seven the carriage came. There were Walter and Edward, and the two Misses Clifton, (the mother was indisposed,) ecstacies with Alice. They did not stop long; for all were young and all were eager for the hour when music should invite them to join in the dance,—an amusement—when it leads not too often to late hours—both healthful and conducive to cheerfulness of mind.

John Morrison remained with Mrs. Dempster despite the efforts of the Clifton's to take him with them. For some time nothing was spoken of but the beauty, grace and elegance of Alice; then the conversation turned toward the subject of her marriage with Walter—he having distinctly announced his intention to make a formal demand of her hand on the Saturday, if he obtained the young girls consent that night. John bit his lips; and, to change the conversation, opened a book and read aloud. Mrs. Dempster listened awhile; and then, the stillness and quiet, the silent night asserted its influence and she fell asleep. John continued reading for about half an hour and then laid down his book and fell into a deep reverie. He was half asleep and half awake for hours. Suddenly he started up as the clock struck four, and found Mrs Dempster preparing tea.

"Not home yet," said John, smiling,—"the little dissipated girl."

"It is so seldom she goes out," replied Mrs. Dempster, "I do not expect her home yet"

At this moment the sound of carriage wheels was heard There were two, not one. They threw open the casement. It was daylight; and within a hundred yards they discovered the carriage and a gig side by side. Alice was in the gig driven by Walter, while some friends filled the vacant places in the other vehicle. They came up at the door. Alice leaped out; then, with a bow, and a "good morning," the party sped away homeward. As she entered the room, both noticed that all Alice's elasticity of step,—all her spirits,—all her liveliness, was gone.—*Dover Gozette and Staffotd Advocate.*

To be Continued.

Susceptibility of Animals to Atmospheric Changes.

In the common sensations of life we perceive a distinction, according as the exciting cause is agreeable or otherwise—whether it presents itself as pleasure or dislike, bodily strength or weakness, activity or fatigue, warm or cold—by pressure or tension of the atmosphere, &c. By these combinations of sensations, all animals in which they are strongly enveloped are enabled to anticipate atmospherical changes before the most delicate instruments give any indication of them; and, in a minor degree, the same is traceable in persons of great nervous susceptibility. In the animal world it extends not only to creatures of the land and of the air, but also to those which inhabit the water.

The actiniæ throw out their feelers and expand themselves when a continuance of fine weather is to be expected, but withdraw and contract themselves, even in a room, when a change is impending. The mussels, before the approach of a storm, spin several new threads to secure their hold on the rocks; and leeches rise to the surface of the water before rain. Spiders enlarge their webs during fine weather, but spin only short threads, work seldom, or hide themselves in corners during rain.—Many beetles, by their active flight and humming sounds, give token of the morrow's brightness. Before rain, bees remain either in their hives or in the neighborhood of them, and ants convey deep into their hills the pupæ which they expose to the sun in fine weather.

The leeches rise anxiously to the surface of the water before a storm, and hence in Germany they are called weather-fish; and are kept in glasses where, by their uneasy movements, they denote a change twenty four hours in advance; and, from the same cause, many fish forsake the sea for the rivers; the groundling is roused into activity, the silurus leaves the deep waters, and the eels become lively. If the lightning strikes the water, the perch sickens and dies: the snake and the slow worm are restless before a storm; toads leave their concealment before rain, ducks are busily active, and swallows fly lower.

Before a storm breaks forth, many birds such as the cross-bill and plover, are uneasy, and show themselves less; and while many species of water-fowl hurry for shelter to the shore, the petrel, as if rejoicing in the coming conflict of the elements, dashes forth and defies its power. If the atmosphere be lowering in the morning pigeons feed rapidly, and return to their cots; and the hare hides itself, but the mole comes to the surface of the ground, and the squirrels seek its nest, and shuts its entrance. This susceptibility of atmospherical changes influences, also, materially the natural economy of some animals; the wild rabbit, for instance, which feeds chiefly in the evening or at night, comes forth at noon-day if the weather portends rain, and losses its natural timidity in its eagerness to procure food.

Before the occurrence of an earthquake, animals become uneasy In that which took place in Calabria in 1783 it was noticed by Bartel that the sea-fish were disturbed, and were taken in vast numbers; many birds fluttered about distressed in the air; dogs ran about howling; the horses and oxen trembled, pawing the ground and snorting as if in agony; and the cats stunk about with their hair bristled up.—*Thompson's Passions of Animals.*

JOSEPHINE AFTER HER DIVORCE.

The next morning at eleven the divorced Empress was to leave the Palace of the Tuileries, to return to it no more. From the highest to the lowest member of the household, all assembled to witness the departure of her, who in the fine language of one of their number, carried with her into exile, the hearts of all who had access to her presence. Leaning on the arm of one of her ladies, and so deeply veiled that her countenance could not be seen, she descended the stairway in silence too profound to last; for she had taken but a few steps before there was an involuntary and simultaneous burst of grief. But she spoke not. The only response she made to this touching language of grief from those who loved her, was the shudder of the last pang she was ever to feel in the imperial halls, where she had embellished the Empire of Napoleon. She sank fainting into a close carriage, and the clatter of the feet of six horses echoed coldly through the courtyard as they bore away from that ancient palace the fairest, the brightest, and the best woman that had ever sat upon the throne of France.

Several months Josephine had now passed in solitude and grief. Whatever Napoleon could do to mitigate the harshness of this severe stroke had been done. A pension of six hundred thousand dollars a year was settled on her for life, and promptly paid till Napoleon's fall. The magnificent villa of Malmaison, with all its grounds and treasures of art and beauty, with the ancient palace of Navarre, were presented to her—and her title of Empress was confirmed. She received frequent visits—"almost of homage"—from the members of the Imperial Court, for it was universally understood that Napoleon desired every token of respect should be shown to his former wife. Her villa presented a more animated and brilliant spectacle than even while Napoleon was its master. It was frequented by the most illustrious statesmen, scholars, artists and men of taste, of the Empire. She was universally respected, admired, and beloved, and her fall from the throne seemed to clothe her with new splendor.

She still cherished her affection for Napoleon, and lost no opportunity of demonstrating her respect for him. The apartment he had occupied remained exactly as he had left it; she would not suffer even a chair to be removed, and indeed very rarely permitted any one to enter, keeping the key herself and dusting the articles with her own hands. On his table was a volume of history, with the page doubled down where he had finished reading; beside it lay a pen, with the ink dried on the point, and a map of the world, on which he was accustomed to point out his plans to those in his confidence, and which still showed on its surface many marks of his impatience. These Josephine would not allow to be touched on any account. By the wall stood Napoleon's camp bed without curtains; and above continued to hang such of his arms as he had placed there. On different pieces of furniture were flung various portions of apparel, just as he had used them last; for, among his other extraordinary ways, he had a practice, on retiring to rest, of flinging rather than taking off his clothes, casting down a coat here, a vest there, usually pitching his watch into the bed, and his hat and shoes into the farthest corner of the apartment.

"Josephine's own bed chamber, to which she removed after the divorce, was extremely simple draped only with white muslin, its sole ornament being the gold toilet service, and which, with a noble generosity, she refused to consider as private property, till Napoleon sent it after her with many other valuables left behind in like manner."

In devoting herself to the adornment of the villa Malmaison, Josephine displayed the most refined and artistic taste. In a letter of instruction to her superintendent, she tells him that the first apartment of the suit, which was to serve for an ante-room, must be painted in light green, with a border of lilacs In the pannels were to be placed fine engravings from Bible scenes, and under each, a portrait of the distinguished Generals of the Revolution. In the centre of the room there was always to be a large flower stand filled with fresh flowers in their season and in each angle the bust of a French philosopher She particularly mentions that Rosseau was to stand between the two windows, where the vines and foliage could play around his head, forming a natural crown worthy of the author of *Emile*. Her private cabinet was to be in light blue, with a border of ranunculus and polyanthus. Ten large engravings from the gallery of the Muses, and twenty medallions filled up the pannels. The casements were painted white and green with double fillets of gold "Unite elegance to variety, but no study, no profusion. I confide to you the care of rendering this cherished spot an agreeable retreat, where I may meditate—sleep perhaps—but oftenest read; which says sufficient to remind you of the three hundred volumes of my small edition."

The first million of francs which Napoleon allowed Josephine from his own purse, was expended in restoring the castle of the ancient kings of Navarre, which had been long neglected and nearly demolished in the Revolution. Its immense part had once been embellished by flowing streams and gleaming lakes; but the water courses had ceased to flow, and the lakes had become stagnant marshes. But Josephine soon made it wear a new aspect, the beds of the streams were cleared out, and covered with white gravel, the lakes were excavated and filled with fish; the old forest roads were repaired, and fertility and beauty once more embellished this ancient retreat of the French monarchs. In these delightful engagements, she was aided by the tastes of the most distinguished artists in France, and in her public improvements Napoleon himself aided by his ingenious and practical suggestions. Thus, gradually, the heavy cloud which had so long hung in blackness over her heavens, began to break away, and was dissolved by the balmy sunshine; and her palace soon wore the aspect of hospitality, intellectual and artistic refinement.—*Napoleon's Dynasty.*—*By the Berkley Men.*

For the Liberia Herald

GRAND DEMONSTRATION.

ROBERTS AND BENSON.

Mr. Herald:—You are aware that when the election returns from the leeward counties arrived here, and it was ascertained that J. J. Roberts, and S. A. Benson had received a large majority of votes for President and Vice President of the Republic—the political friends of those gentlemen in this county, determined to celebrate their triumph, in this city, by a public demonstration; and for several days extensive preparations were being made for the accommodation of a large number of persons expected from the interior settlements.

It occurred to me Mr. Herald, that a statement of the proceedings of the day might be gratifying to some of your readers, who had not the satisfaction of witnessing them. If so, the following is at your service.

At the dawn of day, on the morning of the 20th inst., a gun, and another, and another in quick succession from central hill, aroused the yet slumbering members of the administration party, and announced to them that the day on which they had fixed to congratulate the men of their choice, had arrived; and scarcely had old Sol peeped above the eastern horizon, when the roar of cannon—the martial tones of drum and fife—and the joyous faces, here and there, seen, predicted a glorious day:—and so it turned out to be in every respect.

About 9 o'clock A. M. a fleet of boats and canoes—tastefully decorated with flags and pendants—was seen emerging from the Stockton creek into the broad Messurado, and the long and loud trumpet peal, from the headmost barge, brought an immense crowd to the landing. As three boats neared the wharf of General Lewis, where the Monrovia deputation had assembled to receive their guests, they formed in line, and their hearty and deafing cheers, from river and shore, rent the air—and the most extraordinary enthusiasm prevailed. In a short time a procession was formed—the citizens of the several towns and villages arraying themselves under their respective banners, on which were inscribed the names of the candidates, and incidents connected with some of the more prominent events of their public life. Thus formed and headed by a band of music, the procession marched to the residence of President Roberts. I cannot, Mr. Herald, pretend to estimate the number of persons, including many ladies, present, but there were hundreds, I like to have said thousands, already assembled at the President's mansion—who seemed to be animated by one heart and spirit, rendering it a scene of warm greeting and unbounded enthusiasm. In the midst of tremendous cheering, the President and Vice President elect were introduced to the immense concourse, by Messrs Sion Harris and John Jamieson of Caldwell.

Mr. H. W. Erskine of Kentucky, member elect of the House of Representatives, advanced and addressed in turn the President and Vice President elect, in a strain of fervid eloquence, seldom, if ever equalled in Liberia. The speaker eulogised in appropriate language the eminent talents, wisdom and patriotism of President Roberts—spoke of his public services in the Cabinet, and in the field—of his diplomacy at home, and abroad; and assured the President of the unqualified confidence of his fellow citizens in his integrity and ability, and of their approval of his hitherto official conduct in the management of their public affairs; and in the name of his fellow citizens, congratulated him on his re-election to the Presidency—vociferous cheering.

President Roberts returned thanks. He said the sentiments just expressed sunk deep into his soul; and impressed him with feelings of profound gratitude—that the kind and flattering manner in which the speaker had been pleased to allude to him personally, and of his public life, and official conduct, awakened in him feelings which no language could express—this new expression of the confidence of his fellow citizens—their spontaneous cheers and greetings, amply repaid him for every effort of his life to advance the interests of our beloved country. He alluded to some facts connected with the political campaign, just passed, in stirring language—he regretted the feelings that had been manifested on the part of a few of their political opponents, however he did not hold the mass of the anti-administration party accountable for the conduct of individual members of that party—there were those among his personal friends who differed from him in political opinion, and he had no right to doubt but that they were actuated by noble and patriotic feelings, and now that the contest had terminated, he hoped that all rancorous feeling would subside. He again thanked his fellow citizens for the honor they had a fourth time conferred upon him, and assured them, that while entrusted with the management of their public affairs, he should study to deserve the confidence they had reposed in him. His remarks were received with demonstrations of delight.

Mr. Erskine, when the cheering had somewhat subsided—delivered a brief address to the Vice President elect. He assured him of the pleasure his fellow citizens felt in having elected him to the highest honor, but one, in the gift of the people—that he was emphatically a son of Liberia reared in her midst—shared in her greatest difficulties and sufferings—bled in her defence—has always upheld her honor—and labored to advance her true interests. "You sir, your fellow citizens delight to honor; and in their names, I this day congratulate you."

Judge Benson responded in his happiest style. He spoke of the days of his early life in Liberia—of his constant and untiring devotion and exertion to advance her interests—of the gratification he felt at meeting so many of his political friends—and of his sense of the honor they had conferred upon him. He assured his fellow citizens that their confidence in him should never be shaken—and henceforth every power of his mind should be brought into requisition to promote the interests of his fellow citizens—great cheering.

The President and Vice President elect, retired from the dense crowd, amidst cheers and huzzas, which seemed almost to shake the very earth beneath them. The sound of drum and fife heightened the excitement and added to the vivacity of the scene. These proceedings ended with the discharge of cannon from central hill, and the parade ground.

In the shade of the orange trees, opposite the residence of David Moore, Esq: was spread a table loaded with the good things of life—and at 1 o'clock, about three hundred gentlemen sat

down to discuss—not politics—a luncheon served up in handsome style by the Committee of arrangements.—Mrs. Roberts entertained perhaps, as many ladies at the President's dwelling.

After the refreshments, the President and Vice President elect were placed in a carriage, handsomely ornamented for the occasion—and drawn down broad street to street, thence up Ashmun street to the President,s mansion, followed by the largest political concourse ever assembled in Liberia.

The President elect, in a most patriotic speech again addressed the crowed amidst vociferous cheers and rounds of applause. He thanked his fellow citizens for their kind appreciation of his services, as manifested in the present demonstration which could not be misunderstood—and which testified to him that they were satisfied that during the six years of his administration he had administered their affairs to the best of his ability—he had hoped when his present term of office should have expired he might withdraw from public life; but his fellow citizens demanded his services for another term, and he felt that he could not resist a wish so generally expressed. or disregard a demand so earnestly expressed—he loved Liberia, her interests were dear to him and laid nearest his heart—and he could but sacrifice himself and his personal interests to her welfare—great applause.

Something was said during your late canvass about endangering our republican institutions by the example of a re-election for a fourth term to the Presidency. Don't believe it fellow citizens (no, no, cheers.) republican principles are too deeply rooted in the hearts of the people of Liberia, they understand them and will never give way their own liberties—the people of iberia will ever retain the power of withdrawing authority as well as giving it: with respect to himself, his principles were too well known, he would lay down his life, if necessary, in defence of our free republican institutions—great cheering. He thanked his fellow citizens for the readiness with which they had always supported him in the execution of the laws, and in the discharge of his official duties—that this support would be continued he entertained no doubts. Again thanking his fellow citizens for their expressions of confidence, he withdrew while the air resounded with thundering cries of hurrahs. This Mr. Herald, is but an imperfect outline of the President's speech, such was the excitement of the occasion as to render at impossible for even a perfect stenographer to render a complete sketch.

Thus ended the ceremony for the present, and with the exception of the martial music heard in every part of the city all was quiet till about 7 in the evening when a large crowed again assembled at the Govt: House to witness a magnificent display of fire works, which went off in grand style, during which patriotic peices composed for the occasion, were sung, with great enthusiasm

I forgot to say that on one of the banners, prepared we believe, by some of the ladies, were inscribed the words "*We are happy without a change.*"

It is worthy of remark, that among such a concourse of people, there was no disturbance of the public peace, nor was there a person seen under the influence of liquor.

Thus did the people honor the men of their choice. The day was remarkably propitious and eminently adapted to such a demonstration—the atmosphere being unusually clear, serene, and lovely. We beleive that a more happy selection for the office of Vice President could not have been made in Liberia. Mr Benson's talents; and experience in Government affairs, his extensive knowledge of Liberia—and his devoted attachment to her interests, qualify him in a high degree for the office. We respectfully tender our best wishes to the President and Vice President elect, praying that the Sovereign ruler of nations—may vouchsafe unto them "wisdom profitable to direct and administer the Government.

OBSERVER

Monrovia, May 23rd, 1853.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, MAY 23rd, 1853.

At the solicitation of many of our readers, our paper has been delayed, to give notice of the celebration of the election—and of the congratulations which were showered upon President Roberts on his fourth re-election to the Presidency,—and of the warm and hearty greetings extended to Judge Benson of Grand Bassa, on his election to the Vice Presidency—together with the rejoicings of the entire Administration party, for the success which crowned their efforts in electing all of their ticket. Our correspondent "Observer," as he admits, has given but a *sketch* of the scene presented in this City, on Friday the 20th.—indeed from all we saw and heard, he has acquitted himself well—In none of the particulars has he said more than he should,—he has certainly shown himself an impartial painter. It would be impossible to give a more concise sketch of the doings of that day.

Death of the ex-Secretary of State.—It is seldom that we are called upon to notice the death of a citizen who has attracted as much notice and distinguished himself so eminently as the gentleman, whose death we are now called upon to record. The Hon. Hilary Teage, extensively known as one of the most intelligent of the citizens of our Republic, died on the evening of the 21st inst., after a few days illness. Mr. Teage as a statesman occupied a prominent position in the Republic—his well known talents and ability, claimed for him the admiration of the people of Liberia—and in foreign lands, he was highly respected, and spoken of as being gifted with extraordinary powers of intellect. As a citizen of Liberia, his loss will be seriously felt, and in this connection, we call upon the young men of Liberia to strive to attain that high prominence which the deceased obtained, by close attention to study, and the application of their minds to the wants of Liberia, and to the duties which they owe to their country and fellow citizens.

It is hoped, that very shortly we will receive an obituary notice of this distinguished citizen of our Republic.

It is now well known, that Prince George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, has no intention of visiting Monrovia, and that he will not take any steps to ameliorate the condition of Boombo who is now a prisoner here, for acts of rebellion perpetrated under his direction. Can no steps be taken to bring Cain to understand in some other way, than that of beseeching what is his duty under the circumstances?

In our last, we noticed the attention given to the cultivation of sugar cane on the St. Paul's, and of the manufacture of sugar and syrup—but in mentioning the names of these who were reported to be most largely engaged in the business, we left out the name of Mr. Outland. It is said that this gentleman far exceeds all others in the quality of sugar manufactured, on his place.

The excitement consequent upon the election, has subsided. We say subsided, from the fact, that the industrious and enterprising citizens have classed the election of the 3rd of May, among the things "that were." We do not wish to be miss understood, and we intend not to be. That there are a few partizans who hoped to gain some loaves & fishes from the result of the election, and thereby avoid the fulfilment of the purposes for which they were created—"to live by the sweat of their brow." and who, tho' signally defeated, still agitate and employ, to say the least of them, means, which honorable minds would shrink from even entertaining, cannot be doubted. We have an advice to give to those men, and we give it as friends. If they will hearken to us, they will be gainers in the end. Our object is to try to bring them into honest notoriety—to make them industrious and valuable citizens of our young Republic—to make them respectable among every class of people in our State. Let them follow the example of their neighbors of their own party too—WORK!—"DEE!" it is an honorable employment. Long before they came to this country, Liberia existed—the affairs of government were carried on without their council or assistance.—The Government was firmly established and administerted to the satisfaction of the people. Now every thing is wrong—the constitution and laws under which the people have for years lived, in the enjoyment of liberty and happiness, are attempted to be tortured to suit the views of a few restless characters. who hope to live, by going about discussing politics. Whatever may be gained by this kind of employment in other countries. we full well know that nothing honorable nor praiseworthy can be obtained here by it: and our advice is to every one—go work.

Our Trade—Though the rainy season has fully set in, there is but little abatement in our trade. It was anticipated that in the present season, but a very limited quantity of palm oil would be obtained—the contrary we are most happy to say, is the fact. Indeed from all parts of the Republic, the most encouraging reports of trade are received, and there is not much probability of any abatement in it till the middle of the rainy season. The cry from every quarter is, the want of goods and the vessel which comes along first with a good assortment will be fortunate. She will meet with ready sales and immediate payment.

The Bark "Elphinstone" of London, according to late advices, was about to leave Demarara for the coast, with about two hundred and fifty Kroomen, who went there some five years ago to labour. They found immediate employment at fair prices. and are now returning to their homes well supplied with most every description of articles; and bringing with them large quantities of money. They will also be enabled, from the information which they obtained in the growing of sugar cane, and in its manufacture, to give much valuable information to the sugar cane growers in Liberia.

The Immigrants located on the banks of the beautiful St: Paul's are geting on well. It is said that with very few exceptions, nearly all of them have passed safely through their acclimation

The Constitution. The opinion is now being pretty generally entertained, that the Constitution of the Republic ought to be amended! Many persons hitherto have strongly opposed any alteration in that instrument, but now it is very obvious and it will, we think tend greatly to the future stability of the State, that some provision should be made to it, in reference to electoral qualifications.

We have received late advices from the leeward counties,—there was nothing to disturb the harmony and good will of the people. The surrounding natives, are on the best terms with, our people, and continue to cultivate their friendship. A spirit of industry is abroad in the land, and we hope sufficient inducements will be found to keep it constantly afloat. At one time every person who was so fortunate as to be the owner of a hundred dollars, embarked it in trafficking with the natives, and within, six month's time, his all was gone. In this respect things have changed decidedly for the better. The trading business now is mostly in the hands of men of experience, and most of the petty traders have turned their attention to the cultivation of the soil.

About the middle of this month the Administration party at Sinoe, had an extensive, and very costly we are told demonstration in honor of the victory achieved in the re-election of President Roberts, and the election of Judge Benson to the Vice Presidency—it is said that the natives rejoiced at the result of the election with as much enthusiasm, as did our people. We know such was the case among the natives in this county.

We also learn that Grand Bassa,—ever true to her allegiance, will or, have made suitable demonstrations in honor of the victory. It is hoped that our friends in the sister counties, will furnish for our paper their doings. It will be gratifying to the friends here.

According to the official returns of the votes Polled throughout the State,—Sinoe excepted, as no Registers of votes polled at the several towns and villages in that County have been received at the State Department—(but public rumor says—that J M. Priest is elected Senator for that County. and S V. Mitchel, Representative for the same). the following named persons are elected.

Joseph J. Roberts. *President.*
Stephen A Benson. *Vice President.*
A. F Russell. *Senator for Monsterrado County.*
Charles Henry, do. " *Grand Bassa County.*
B. V. R. James, Sion Harris, Henry W. Dennis, H W Erskine. } *Representatives for Monserrado County.*
M. A. Rand, W W. Davis, G. L. Seymore. } *Representatives for Grand Bassa County.*

Monrovia, May, 1853.

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To
Ashes, (pot)	100 lbs.	$	3 50	
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2 50	" 3 00	
Bottles dozen,			" 75	
Bread pilot,	100 lbs.	"	6 00	
" Navy,	100 lbs.	"	4 00	
Crackers cans,	25 lbs.	"	3 00	
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	" 12 00	
Candles sperm,	" lbs.	" 40	" 50	
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	" 20	" 25	
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	" 8	" 12	
Yellow Metal none,				
Cordage, all			15	
Cotton none				
Calicoes	" " "	12	" 14	
Shirting	" " "	7	" 11	
Kent. Jeans	" "		30	
Pant. stuff	" " "	12	" 14	
Checks	" " "	12	" 16	
Drugs and Dye none				
Duck none.				
Camwood	per, ton.	" 70	80 00	
Fire wood, rough,	" cord,	" "	3 00	
do. do. cleaned,	do.	" "	6 00	
Cod fish	per 100lbs.	" 3	5 00	
Mackeral, No. 1	1lb		12 00	
do. do 2	"	8	10 00	
do. do. 3	"	7	8 00	
Dried fruit, none,				
Glass ware in demand, none,				
Grain			50,	
Rice,	per. bushel,		2 50	
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.	14	16	
Hides dry none,				
do. green none,				
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs		12 00	
Wines and Liquors,				
Madier wine,	per. gallon.		2 50	
Sherry do.	" "		2 00	
Port do.	" "		2 00	
Brandy	" "	2 00	2 50	
Whiskey,	" "		50	
Rum,	" "		45	
Gin	" doz.	1 75	3 00	
Provisions.				
Mess beef	" bbl.		18 00	
do. pork,	" "		25 00	
Prime, do.	" "		20 00	
Butter,	" lb.	25	16	
Hams,	" "		18	
Bacon,	" "	12	20	
Brown sugar	" "	9	10	
Loaf do.	"		16	
Crushed do.	" "	10	12	
Lard,	" "		16,	
Molasses	per. gal.	45	50	
Cheese	" piece		12	
do. pine apple,			1	
English Trade Goods				
Satin Stripe 18 yds.	per piece	2 00	3 00	
Blue Baftas " "	" do.	2 00	2 75	
Romals	" do.	90	1 50	
Tom Coffee	" do.	1 50	2 00	
Royal Checks,	" do.		3 00	
Handkerchiefs per ps. of 15 each.		1 50	2 50	
Guns	"	2 00	3 00	
Cutlesses	" doz.	2 00	3 00	
Beads, all kinds " lb.		35	40	
Pots, irons, " per. cwt.		4 50	5 00	
Iron bars,	" do.		3 00	
Pipes,	" gross		1 00	
Freight to Europe and Am. per ton.		10	15 00	
Palm oil per gall.			33 1.3	

NEW GOODS.

By late arrivals we have received an assortment of desirable goods, viz; satting's ripe, romalls tom coffees, royal checks, tafilee, English prints, ginghams, drilling, Swiss muslin, thread, knives and forks, hinges, chest locks, scissors, &c., which we will sell low for cash, and to which we invite attention.

By the ship "Barshea" now nearly due from Baltimore, we expect to receive a small lot of provisions. As they will be sold for cash only and at low prices, we advise our country friends to make early visits on their arrival.

JOHN B. JORDAN & Co.

Monrovia, May 21, 1853.

NAVAL.

May 5th—sailed Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esq. Lieutenant commanding, for Grand Bassa and Sinoe, passenger, Hon J. H. Chavers;—she returned to port on the 14th inst.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

May, 7th,—Arrived, British Mail Steamer, Forerunner, Capt in J B Atkins, from the leeward route, via. the different places, at which she is bound to touch, having a number of passengers on board, for Europe;—sailed same day for London, via Sierra Leone;—9th, cutter Experiment, Henry from the windward, without effecting any trade, on account of bad weather.—13th, British brig Steadfast, S. Dyer, from the leeward, via. Grand Bassa, passengers, from Grand Bassa, W. W. Davis M. D. Rev. J. H. Cheeseman, and Hon. S. A. Benson;—Mrs. M. Vanbroom, and Mrs. Crocker;—14th, British Mail Steamer, Hope, Captain Powers, 20 days from London, via. her various stoping places, having 11 passengers for the leeward;—19th, cutter Try-try Again, Page, from the leeward, with palm oil, to D. B. Warner;—19th, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, with palm oil to W. A. Merrill & Bro;—22nd, schooner Cedar, Helms, from the leeward, via. Sinoe, and Grand Bassa; Major F. Payne and lady—23rd, schooner Providence, McGill, from the leeward with palm oil to W. A. Johnson.

DEPARTURES.

May 7th,—sailed Hamburg brig, Freitag, Captain J. Frederickson, for Hamburg, with a cargo of African produce;—7th schooner John E. Taylor, Carroll, for the leeward;—7th, cutter, Eliza Frances, Howard, for the leeward;—9th, cutter Liberia, Wilson, for the windward;—passengers, Mr. A. Blackford, and family and Mr. W. Williams, and family;—20th, cutter Angelina, Curd, for the windward—21st, British brig Arab, S Dyer, master, for the leeward, via. Grand Bassa and Cape Palmas—passengers for Grand Bassa, Hon. S. A. Benson, Rev. J. H. Cheesman, and W. W. Davis, M. D. and Mrs. M. Vanbroom, and Mrs. Crocker.

POETRY

THE BLIND MAN'S BRIDE

When first beloved in vanished hours
The blind man sought thy love to gain,
They said thy cheek was bright as flowers
New freshen'd by the summer rain:
They said thy movements, swift yet soft,
Were such as make the winged dove
Seem as it gently soars aloft,
The image of repose and love.

They told me too, an eagar crowd
Of wooers praised thy beauty rare,
But that thy heart was all too proud
A common love to meet or share.
Ah! thine was neither pride nor scorn,
But in thy coy and virgin breast
Dwelt preference not of passion born,
The love that hath a holier rest!

Days came and went.—Thy step I heard
Passed frequent, as it passed me by;—
Days came and went:—thy heart was stirred
And answered to my stifled sigh!
And thou didst make a humble choice,
Content to be the blind man's bride;
Who loved thee for thy gentle voice,
And owned no joy on earth beside.

And well by that sweet voice I knew
(Without the happiness of light)
Thy years, as yet, were glad and few,
Thy smile most innocently bright;
I knew now full of love's own grace
The beauty of thy form must be;
And fancy idolized the face;
Whose loveliness I might not see!

Oh! happy were those days, Beloved!
I almost ceased for light to pine
When through the summer vaels we roved,
Thy fond hand gently linked in mine.
Thy soft 'Good night' still sweetly cheered
The unbroken darkness of my doom;
And thy 'Good morrow, love,' endured
The sunrise which returned in gloom!

At length, as years rolled swiftly on,
They spoke to me of Times decay—
Of roses from thy smooth cheek gone,
And ebon ringlets turned to grey.
Ah! then I blest the sightless eyes
Which could not feel the deepening shade,
Nor watch beneath succeeding skies
Thy withering beauty faintly fade.

I saw no paleness on thy brow,
No lines upon thy forhead smooth—
But still the BLIND MAN heard thee speak,
In accents made to bless and soothe,
Still he could feel thy guiding hand
As through the woodlands wild we ranged.—
Still in the summer light could stand,
And know thy HEART and VOICE unchanged

And still, beloved, till life grows cold,
We'll wander 'neath a genial sky,
And only know that we are old
By counting happy years gone by;
For thou to me art still as fair
As when those happy years began —
When first thou cam'st to sooth and share
The sorrows of a sightless man!

Old time, who changes all below,
To wean men gently for the grave,
Hath brought us no increase of woe,
And leaves us all he ever gave;
For I am still a helpless thing,
Whose darkened world is cheered by thee—
And thou art she whose beauty's Spring
The blind man vainly yearned to see;

The Impartial Reporter and Fermanagh Farmers' Journal.

THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE.

Its Position and Prospects.

Cotinued.

Here lies the secret of Turkey continuance, and she will never cease to be until these different powers make up their minds to go again into fierce contests with one another, or agree upon some amicable rule for the partition of this territory among themselves. I have often thought that the kingdom of the Sultan might be compared to an old cask whose hoops had all rotted off, and which was preserved in the shape of a cask only by several persons standing around and clasping it in their arms This service the Sovereigns of Europe are now performing for Turkey, but let one of them step aside, and the old cask will soon drop to pieces.

As might be expected, each government aims to keep a practised diplomatist here as its representative, and it is amusing to see the [illegible] is continually going on among them [illegible] ascendency The great point is to have the ear of the leading Ministers of State, and to manage them to suit particular views. There are the Grand Vizir and the Minister of Foreign Affairs and Minister of War, and the Grand Admiral, and the members of the great imperial council. As in other countries changes among these different officers are not unfrequent, and one will naturally be partial to England, another to Russia, and another to France; and it is not unusual to hear it said, the present administration is English, or it is French, or it is Russian, as the case may be? If external or internal war threatens Turkey, there is the utmost profusion of aid offered from all quarters. England and France are ready with their fleets, and Russia with her fleet and army; and looking on the mere outward appearance, you would really think that no country in the world was so blessed with powerful and ready friends and allies as this. But a closer inspection would lead you to doubt the perfect sincerity and disinterestedness of these friends. This, however, I must say, that if policy leads England to show friendliness to Turkey, it also, at the same time, leads her to seek for the best good of the people here. England's influence has ever been on the side of free institutions, popular education, and just laws. In her strifes with the other powers, however, for the ascendant influence in this country, she has always labored under one disadvantage. In the native Greek population of Turkey, Russia has always had a large and influential body in perfect sympathy with her; and the French have had a similar if not an equally strong advantage in the native Catholics; while no body of men existed here, who were bound by any religious ties to England. A native protestant community has been organized, and if it grows, as seems now probable, this want will by and by be supplied.

The great Eastern question is still to be solved, and I am not yet ready to give you any prospective *dicta*, or even guesses on the subject. In the meantime, the descent of the country and government is rapid, towards the lowest poverty. How can it be otherwise? Thousands and millions of money are going abroad every year to purchase goods, military and naval stores, equipments, or machinery to make them, and little indeed is coming back in return, for their exports are few.—*Bicknell's Reporter*

To be Continued.

LOOK WHERE STEPHEN LOOKED.

When believing souls, says the pious McCheyne, seek for peace and joy in believing, they do very generally confine their view to Christ upon the earth. They remember him as the Good Shepherd seeking the lost sheep; they look to him sitting by the well of Samaria; they remember him saying to the sick of the palsy, "Be of good cheer, thy sins are forgiven thee;" but they too seldom think of looking where Stephen looked, to where Jesus is now, at the right hand of God. "If you would be whole Christians, you must look to a whole Christ; you must lift your eye from the cross to the throne, and you will find him the same Saviour in all, the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever."

It is because he is at the right hand of God that he is able to save to the uttermost all who come to God by him. How triumphantly does Paul present this glorious truth, as securing the salvation of all believers! "Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died; yea, rather, that is risen again, who is ever at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us." Bright, indeed, are the future prospects of the true believer, however weak in himself, and however unworthy. Well may we rejoice to say, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."—*The Presbyterian.*

DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The following condensed record of the life of the Duke of Wellington, we find in the New York Times. We have not seen elsewhere so complete a sketch in so brief a compass:

The Duke of Wellington, whose death is announced by the Canada's news, was the fourth son of the second Earl of Mornington, and was born at Dongan Castle in the county of Meath, Ireland, May 1, 1769. He was educated at Eton, and thence proceeded to the Military college of Angiers, France, then directed by Pinnerol. When in his eighteenth year, Arthur Wesley, for such was the form of his name which he first adopted, was gazetted to an Ensigney in the 73d Regiment, and on the following Christmas day, was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 76th. Other military changes and promotions took place, until, in 1790, he was returned to Parliament from the borough of Trim, in the county of Meath. On the 30th April, 1793, Captain Wellesley was gazetted Major of the 33d Foot, and on the 30th of the following September, he succeeded to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of that regiment In the following year, the 33d received orders to join the Earl of Moira's expedition to the French coast, but these orders were revoked, and the regiment sailed for Ostend to reinforce the Duke of York; arriving in the Lower Countries, however, only in season to cover the retreat of the Duke's army. In 1795, Colonel Wellesley, embarked with his regiment for the West Indies, but was driven back by winds. In the following April, the regiment sailed for the East Indies, and Wellesley joined it at the Cape in May. His brother, the Marquis Wellesley, was soon afterwards appointed Governor-General of India, and opportunities of distinguishing himself were not long wanting to Colonel Wellesley. The Indian career of the future hero began with the attack upon Tippo sultan at the Mysore Capital. On the 12th December, 1803, Gen. Wellesley laid siege to the important Indian fortress of Gawilghur, and by its capture terminated a brilliant series of victories. On March 9th, 1805, the General resigned his command and returned to England. He was complimented by an Order in Council of the Governor-General and the Court of East Indian Directors, and a sword was presented to him by the inhabitants of Calcutta, where, as indeed, throughout the British possessions in India, the most unbounded joy was caused by the manner in which the war had been terminated. The thanks of Parliament were also given to the Governor-General and to the commanders, officers and soldiers who had served in the campaign. Wellesley was created an extra Knight Companion of the Bath, his investure being directed by the King to take place without waiting for a vacancy. Many addresses were presented to him by various public bodies in India, and a splendid gold vase, valued at 2,000 guineas, was given to him, with a flattering address, by the officers of his division of the Indian army Sir Arthur embarked for England on March 10th. On his arrival in England, he was appointed to the command of the troops at Hastings. On April 9th, 1806 he married Catherine, third daughter of the second Earl of Longford.—Shortly after his return to England, he was ordered to join the Earl of Cathcart and General Don, who were proceeding with a British force to effect a junction with the allied Austrian and Russian armies in what they hoped was to be a march to Paris. The forces were not brought into service, and Sir Arthur returned home Shortly afterward, he took his seat in the House of Commons as member for Newport, Hampshire, and was for sometime engaged in an unpleasant contest with a Mr. Paull, who had lately returned to England, and come forward in Parliament as the accuser of the Marquis of Wellesley and his brother. On April 3d, 1807, he accepted the Irish Secretaryship, an office which he discharged in the spirit of a conquering soldier. In taking office, Sir Arthur had stipulated that his Ministerial duties should not interfere with his professional; and, accordingly, in the summer of 1807, he was once more employed on active service, and arrived at Corunna, in Spain, on the 20th July, 1808, whence he left for the Tagus, and was there joined by Gen. Spencer, their united forces amounting to 20,000 men The war in the peninsula is historical. The battle of Talavera, and the passage of the Douro, procured for Sir Arthur the title of Baron Doura and Viscount Wellington, with a vote of thanks from Parliament, and a pension of £2,000 a year. The winter of 1809, '10 was spent in forming plans for the defence of Portugal against an overwhelming force. Lord Wellington discerned a mode in which the object could be attained, and he planned the celebrated lines of Torres Vedras. The French, under King Joseph and Soult, having re-conquered Andalusia, Massena advanced, in the spring of 1810, to drive the British out of Portugal. His force amounted to 50,000 men, to whom Wellington could oppose 60,000. Wellington slowly retired, halting only once, at Busaco, to give battle to the unsuspecting enemy, and on the 10th, entered the lines of Torres Vedras. Massena halted when he descried the bulwark which the English had raised, and, having been led into a desolate country, where he was unable to provide provisions for his army, retreated, unmolested by Wellington, who kept to his entrenchments, notwithstanding he had been reinforced by sea to 89,000 men. In 1811, Wellington received the thanks of the Crown and Parliament, for having driven the French out of Portugal In the same year, the terrible battles of Fuentes d'Onor and Albuera was fought, when Wellington was victorious. Massena was recalled; and Marmont placed in his stead Marmont, with an army of 60,000 men, forced Wellington to raise the siege of Badajoz, and retreated into Portugal. In 1812, while the French were in winter quarters, Wellington managed to take Ciudad Rodrigo, garrisoned with 1,700 men, and Badajoz garrisoned with 4,000 men. In the beginning of July, the opposing armies again approached each other on the Tormes, near Salamanca, where the battle named from the last place was fought, resulting in the total discomfiture of the French. The French army was obliged to retreat, having lost between 8,000 and 9,000 men in slain, wounded and prisoners. On the 12th August following, 1813, the British general made his triumphal entry into Madrid, and was immediately appointed Generalissimo of the Spanish armies. On the 8th, of the same month, he was created Marquis of Wellington, by the Prince-Regent. On November 3d, the French armies of the South and Centre united, and the next day re-entered Madrid. The British government, encouraged by the disasters of Napoleon in Russia, sent over re-inforcement after re-inforcement; and and when Lord Wellington recommended active operations, he was the commander of 200,000 men—the finest force ever directed by an English general. The great cause of Wellington's success in Spain was, that he had the sea open to him, by which means his army was always provisioned, while the French army could never keep in position for more than a few days, relying upon the country for support which was soon exhausted. Had Marmont been able to find supplies for his army, Wellington would never have been able to leave the position in which he had blockaded him. Wellington was named Embassador to the Court of France, and reached Paris, May 4th. From Paris he proceeded to Madrid, which he reached on May 24th, and from which he furnished an able and lucid memorandum of the State of Spain On the 10th, the Duke of Wellington repaired to the army of Bordeaux, and superintended the arrangements for the embarkation of those portions of the army recalled from the Continent. It was part of this army, under Pakenham, that was so shockingly beaten at New Orleans.

On the 28th of June, the Duke took his seat in the House of Lords, for the first time. On May 10th, the Prince-Regent had sent to the House a message, recommending them to grant the Duke such an annuity as might support the high dignity of the title conferred, and prove a lasting memorial of the nation's gratitude and munificence. On the 12th, the speaker moved that the sum of £10,000 be annually paid out of the consolidated fund for the use of the Duke of Wellington, to be at any time computed for the sum of £300,000, to be laid out in the purchase of an estate At the suggestion of Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Ponsonby, and Mr. Canning, the proposed sum was unanimously increased to £100,000, making in all half a million sterling. Suitable pensions were also granted to the Duke's newly pensioned Lieutenants On July 1st, he personally thanked the Commons for their bounty. On the 30th, the peace of Paris was concluded.

Wellington was at Vienna when the return of Napoleon from Elba called him to Belgium to take the command of the Anglo-Batavian army. After the drawn battle of Quatre-Bras, on June 16, between the Anglo-Batavian and a part of the French army, under Ney, Wellington learning the defeat of Blucher, at Ligny, retreated on Brussels, and on the evening of the 17th, took a position in front of the village of Mount St. Jean. Paris capitulated to Wellington and Blucher on July 3d, 1815. The English Field Marshal was appointed to command the allied army of observation; and, on the final evacuation of France Nov. 1st, 1818, he returned to England. Another £200,000 was granted by Parliament in 1815. The remainder of his career belongs to civil history. On his return to England, he entered Lord Liverpool's Cabinet as Master-General of the Ordnance In 1826, he went to St. Petersburg, on a special Embassy. In 1827, the Duke was busily engaged in Parliament, the principal subject which occupied his attention being the granting of aid to the King of Portugal against Spanish aggressions, to assist in opposing which a force of 5,000 men was sent over. He was also appointed, with Sir Robert Peel, and other leading members of Parliament, one of the Commissioners of Indian affairs The Duke of York dying on January 5th, the Duke of Wellington was appointed, on the 24th, his successor as Commander-in-Chief, and Colonel of the First Grenadier Guards On March 10th, he was installed in the Office of High Constable of the Tower, with a salary of £1,000 per annum. At the same time, he was appointed *custos rotulorum* of the Tower Hemlets, with a much greater salary. Lord Liverpool having died on Feb 17th, the King, on April 10th, nominated Mr. Canning as his successor. Upon this, the Duke of Wellington and six others of the principal members of the old Cabinet retired. He resigned the command of the army on the 30th. Lord Goderich soon resigned office, and the Duke of Wellington was instructed to frame a Cabinet. The passing of the reform bill may be said to have formed the termination of his active political life, although his name is more or less heard in every political crisis.—*Watchman & Reflector.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL III. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JUNE 1st, 1853. NO. 21

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swanse: or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kame Gunpowder Company. London Agents Laroche, Nainby & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, under the name of JOHN B. JORDAN & Co. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B. JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov. 29th 1852.

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.
Monrovia March 1st, 1853.
fr. 1 yr.

$ 20 REWARD,

Will be paid to any person who will find, and hand to D. B. Warner, a fine gold watch that was stolen from me by the Kroomen employed on board the Barque Ariel.

signed Wm. LAWRENCE.

April 5th 1853.

NOTICE

The undersigned begs to inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has again commenced mercantile business, and will be most happy to accommodate them with merchandize on reasonable terms by wholesale and retail. And further, that he will attend to selling goods on commission; and will import merchandize from Europe and America to supply orders, on the most accommodating terms.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

Emigrants Wanted!!

The undersigned is authorized to engage Emigrants for the Island of Demarara, a colony of Her Brittannic Majesty. The conditions are on the most liberal scale. Persons wishing to engage for themselves, or for their friends, can receive every information by calling at the counting room of the undersigned.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

NOTICE.

There will be sold on Monday, the 30th day of May next, at 10 o'clock A. M. all the real and personal property, of Edward Z. White, an Insolvent Debtor; who has assigned all of his effects for the benefit of his creditors. Sale to take place at the Market House:—the terms will be made known at the time of the sale.

JAMES C. MINOR.
Trustee

Monrovia April 19th 1853.

NOTICE!!

All persons, having claims against the estate of Edward Z. White, an Insolvent Debtor, are hereby notified to present them properly authenticated, on or before the 30th day of June next. And all persons indebted to the said Insolvent Debtor, are also requested to come forward and make payment on or before the 30th of June next, otherwise they will be proceeded against according to law

JAMES C. MINOR.
Trustee.

Monrovia April 19th 1853.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841.

NEW GOODS.

By late arrivals we have received an assortment of desirable goods, viz; sattin stripe, romalls, tom coffees, royal checks, taffitee, English prints, ginghams, drilling, Swiss muslin, thread, knives and forks, hinges, chest locks, scissors, &c., which we will sell low for cash, and to which we invite attention.

By the ship "Barshea" now nearly due from Baltimore, we expect to receive a small lot of provisions. As they will be sold for cash only and at low prices, we advise our country friends to make early visits on their arrival.

JOHN B. JORDAN & Co

Monrovia, May 21, 1853.

NOTICE.

The undersign, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a small quantity of the following named articles, —snuff, coprus, sulpher, alum, ink in pint bottles, slates, and other articles; all of which, he offers for sale on reasonable terms for cash, either by the wholesale or retail: Persons wishing to purchase for themselves, or their friends, will do well to call at the shop of the undersign.

He also respectfully informs them that he is a gun-smith, & that he repairs lamps, and locks of most any kind, and tin ware also: any person having any of these last named articles out of repair, and wish to have them repaired, will please send them to the shop of the undersign, where they can have them neatly repaired, and on reasonable terms.

The establishment of the undersigned stands near the market house, in this city.

R. D. JURKINS.

Monrovia, May 28th, 1853.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

LIBERIA HERALD

REMARKABLE PROVIDENCE

A few days before Christmas, in the year 1840, a Russian clergyman was going home from a place at some distance from the village where he lived. Evening was coming on, and it was growing so bitterly cold that it was almost dangerous for any one to be out. He was wrapped in a fur cloak, and traveled in a sledge, which went fast over the hard, smooth snow. As he went along he saw something lying on the ground, and stooped to see what it was. He found that it was a soldier, who seemed to have fallen down exhausted with the cold, and to all appearance was dead.—The good clergyman, however, would not leave him on the road, but lifted him into the sledge, with his gun, which lay beside him, and drove as fast as he could to the next inn, which it took about half an hour to reach. He was not satisfied with leaving the poor soldier in the care of the people there, but, although he was very anxious to reach his home, he stayed for an hour directing and helping them to do all that was possible in order to bring the man to conscious life again, in case he was not really dead. And at length their endeavors were successful, and his senses and the use of his limbs gradually returned. Then the clergyman set of homewards, having first rewarded the people of the inn, and also given them money to pay for a good meal for the poor man, before he should go forward on his journey. As soon as the man was refreshed and felt able to go, he insisted upon doing so, although the people did all they could to persuade him not to venture out again that night

But he said that he was carrying letters which were important and he must not delay any longer than was quite necessary. So, taking his gun he proceeded on his way, which he found would very soon bring him to the village where the clergyman lived to whom he owed his life. He reached the place before long, and though it was now very late at night, he could not forbear going to the clergyman's house, that he might, if possible, see and thank him for what he had done

As he went up to the house, he saw that, though it was late, there was still a light in it, and as he came nearer, heard loud voices and great confusion within. He hastened to the door, but it was fastened, and without waiting to knock, he ran to the window close by, and looking in, saw the clergyman surrounded by four armed robbers! They had just tied his hands and feet, and were threatening to murder him if he would not tell where his money was to be found. The soldier instantly forced his way in, fired his gun at one of the robbers, and killed him on the spot. The others attacked the soldier, but he disabled one with his bayonet, and the other two were then seized with fear rushed out of the house, leaving the clergyman, as may be supposed, overpowered by astonishment and gratitude for his sudden deliverance. And then his still deeper and happier feelings may be imagined when he found that the poor man, whose life he had saved only a few hours before, had now been made the means of preserving his own.—*Episcopal Recorder.*

A SPEAKING MACHINE.

Those instructive travelers in Tartary and Thibet, Messrs. Hue and Gabet, relate that in one of the countries they visited it is the custom for those who can afford it to set up praying machines along the rivers. These machines extend their arms to Heaven covered with devotional petitions, which are ceaselessly changed as now one arm and now another is brought uppermost by the flow of the current which keeps the apparatus in action. Thus the busy citizen may take care of his soul and pursue business or pleasure at the same moment, without any danger of his temporal interests causing him to neglect his eternal welfare.

A similar contrivance has been found out by the representatives of the people at Washington. Moved by an equal desire to attend to several things at once, they invented a talking machine which relieves them from that duty, in order that their precious time may, as far as possible, be saved for more agreeable functions. This machine is known as *The Congressional Globe* and the current that keeps it in motion flows directly from the Treasury of this great and glorious republic The amount of vicarious talk of which it is capable, is quite astonishing, and it has been made to answer quite as well as though every word had actually been uttered by the Honorable members in whose behalf the machine was set agoing.

It seems, however, that the machine may do too much. The other day Hon. Mr. Smart, of Maine, had it make a speech of some three columns of a very impassioned and truculent character This led to complaint. The discourse was too long and too smart. Only easy and sleepy speeches, needing no reply, could be tolerated unless really spoken on the floor of the House, and accordingly a resolution was passed on Wednesday curtailing the usefulness of *The Congressional Globe* very sensibly. Hereafter no member can fill its columns with a supposititious speech for Buncombe without the express consent of the House. Still gentlemen are to be allowed to correct and tinker *ad libitum* the speeches they very often make, will often amount to the same thing. And when they satisfy the House that there is nothing in their orations, they will be allowed to turn them over to *The Globe* just as before. This saves time and money, they say, and imposes on the people, just as the praying machine helps the Asiatic in his pious efforts to humbug Heaven.

—It is no new discovery that the whole system of reporting Congressional debates at Washington is exceedingly slow and shuffless. *The Republic* alone deserves the credit of independence in the matter, and of reporting what is actually said without first changing it to please the speaker; but it is not able to give the discussions at sufficient length. The other papers regularly send their reports to members for correction, and it frequently happens that some ass of a Senator or Representative has his speech entirely made over before it is given to the public, so that not a word that he really said appears in print. Moreover the debates are often held back for days when they should always appear promptly and in full the next morning. The great London journals do not have their reports corrected by members of Parliaments, nor do they ever put off till next week the publication of yesterday's proceedings, and yet the sessions end after midnight, while Congress is done before dinner. But their example can't be followed at Washington, and so let us be thankful to Mr. Smart for affording the occasion to put a slight check upon one abuse connected with the great process of Congressional slang-whanging.—*The New York Tribune.*

SELECT TALES.

The Maiden's Choice

A tale of Filial Affection.

Concluded.

"You are tired, love," said her mother, kindly; "here is a nice cup of tea; you look serious. I suppose Master Walter has been proposing to you. I suppose, too, I shall have him here on Saturday, as he threatened, and I shall loose my child next. Never look so serious. It is quite natural; and I do not say it by way of reproach

"Mamma," replied Alice, gravely, "I have had two offers this week—one on Monday last, and one this morning. You look surprised, Mamma; and you, my dear friend, look vexed. I should be sorry if the conclusion of my words should pain you.

On Monday, I accidentally discovered that John Morrison here had loved me as his future wife for six years—"

"John!" exclaimed the mother, looking at them both with an air of unmixed astonishment.

"Yes for six years; and I scorned his love. I thought him too old, too grave for me; and I owned my affection for Walter. This morning Mr. Clifton made me an offer of his hand and heart, and I rejected him."

"Rejected him", cried both in amazement.

"I rejected him" replied Alice gravely; and, dear mother, and dear John, if you both will consent, I wish from this day to be considered the future wife of John Morrison

"Alice, why is this?" exclaimed Mrs. Dempster, who was naturally at first in favor of the rich husband."

"Why is this?" replied Alice, earnestly; because John is generous and good, and Walter is selfish; because John loves you, and Walter treats you as an incumberance and a bore. I declare to you, mother, dear, that I now love John as much more than I did Walter, as I love you more than a stranger

"But speak Alice, dear," cried the enraptured young man "explain this."

"It is our mother who shall judge," replied Alice; "I will ecord two conversations now clearly fixed on my memory, word by word, but only one of which I shall recollect after this morning."

She then related, word for word, what had passed between her and John, and afterwards the scene between her and Walter in the gig.

"I have begged you to ride alone with me," said Clifton, warmly, "that I may pour out my feelings to you. I love you dearest, with all my heart and soul; I wish you to share my fortunes; to be my wife at once—immediately. My friends have already consented; your mo-

ther has hinted her gladness to acquiesce; we wait your consent."

"Walter replied Alice, with downcast eyes, "before you go any further. I have something to say to you which may change your sentiments. I have a mother who is alone in the world; she has no body to love or nurse her; as long as she lives, I can never leave her. She has for many years, been my devoted nurse; wherever I go there must she be."

"Oh! but this is nonsense, Alice," cried Walter, impatiently; I have enough of old people at home. I mean to travel for a year or two in France, in Italy, and to return only when I come into my property.

"Then, Walter Clifton," said Alice raising her head, and speaking firmly, "I can never be your wife; you must seek one differently situated to myself. No! Mr. Clifton, I would not leave my mother for one I had loved for years, much more for one I have but known a month.

"But every one parts from their parents when they marry," said Walter pettishly; "you must be mad; on one hand, a young, and fond, and rich husband; all the pleasures of a continental life,—of Paris, of Italy; on the other, a dull home, alongside and old ailing woman, with the prospect of being the wife of a sprig of a clerk, perhaps, like John Morrison."

"Enough, Mr. Clifton," replied Alice, firmly, and almost an[illegible]; if now you were to consent a thousand times to ask, I would not be your wife."

"You never loved me," said Walter, whose anger was almost roused to frenzy.

"I never did; I was dazzled for a while because I knew you not. I saw you handsome and agreeable, and seemingly generous,—I find you [illegible] ungenerous. But pardon me. Such observations come with very ill grace from me. [illegible] still be friends."

"Friends!" laughed Walter fiercely; not I; idiot that I was to believe in woman's love—in a girl's I mean,—not a woman's—who has not yet got over her mammy sickness.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Clifton," said Alice with a smile of pity.

"An[illegible]" asked soc after she had repeated both conversations with scrupulous fidelity, "do you approve the choice I have made between my two suitors?"

"Heartily, my dear girl," replied Mrs. Dempster, taking their two hands. "You are worthy of each other."

Happy John Morrison! Happy Alice! The bells are ringing, if not human bells, those rung by angels at so bright a union, which truly must have been made in Heaven. And then, John Morrison got promoted a week after, and the wedding took place amid pleasant and joyous smiles and all three went to Paris to spend the honeymoon; and there they are now—strange to say—and there I learned their story. Before the first month of their marriage John came into some property worth about five hundred a year. Paris seemed to suit Mrs. Dempster, and it was agreed to stay there. The cottage was let, and a similar one hired for the summer, near the wood of Bologne. Here now dwell Mrs. Dempster, and her two children. The young couple are very happy; they love each other with earnest affection, and, unlike Clifton,—who has married an heiress whom he neglects—have never found their happiness in any way marred by the presence of their mother in their quiet home.—*Gazette and Strafford Advertiser.*

A FRAGMENT

A short time since two gentlemen were seated in a handsomely furnished parlor. They were busily engaged in conversation, and although very different in dress and demeanor, yet the many allusions to past scenes in which both had been actors, and the unfeigned interest which each betrayed in the welfare of the other, would have plainly told even the most indifferent listener, that the two had been early and intimate friends. This was in truth the case. Both were natives of the same New England village, and in boyhood had been almost inseparable companions. They entered college together, were laughed at by a merry young student as "The second edition of Damon and Pythias," and when college life was over, they separated with much reluctance; the one to engage in mercantile life, the other to study theology, preparatory to his entrance upon the gospel ministry. Nearly twenty years had elapsed since the separation, and in that time the friends had seldom met. The one had become a flourishing merchant in one of our largest cities, the other was settled as pastor over a small church in a country village, many miles distant from the merchant's residence.

In the course of conversation, some incidental allusion was made by the clergyman to an article in a late number of the Watchman and Reflector. The merchant had not seen the article. He did not take the paper.

"Not take the paper, P—?" exclaimed his plainspoken friend. "Why, what objection have you to it?"

"None in the world, my dear S. But I have very little time for reading, and many uses for money."

"Then you don't take any religious newspaper."

"I do not."

"Well, I confess I am surprised. When we left college you were as strong a Baptist as Roger Williams, and you often accused me of lukewarmness in the cause. Now, your interest is so much abated that you do not take even a single denominational paper."

"O, I am just as strong a Baptist as ever. I attend church constantly, and pay my proportion of the taxes."

"But give no support of any of the periodicals, and of course, know nothing of the history or present resources and wants of the denomination, except what you may sometimes glean from occasional conversation. Now, this is certainly a failure of your duty as a Baptist. But there is a stronger light in which you should view this omission. You are a professing Christian, and as such bound, so far as your pecuniary means will allow, to patronize such periodicals as help to promote the cause of your Lord."

"Well, well, S.," said the merchant, evidently a little ruffled, "don't preach any more about it. You are not in the pulpit now."

"Excuse my earnestness, P—; but for your own sake, as well as for the sake of our common Master's cause, I want you to think seriously of the subject."

"And I surely will, as you have it so much at heart."—*True Union.*

For the Liberia Herald.

"Go Work."

Mr Herald!

In the last number of your paper, I noticed the above simple, but comprehensive advice which you tender to those persons who still continue to agitate, and employ means to keep alive, the excitement of the election, which was just passed, and which, as you very properly *remarked*, "the *industrious* and *enterprising* citizens have classed among the things that were."

It is indeed a matter of regret, that there should be any in our little community, who are disposed, by resorting to improper means, to mar the public peace,—promote sectional divisions &c.—We are a small people—but a *handful* at best, and nothing will tend so speedily to the destruction of our national existence, as faction, strife &c. Therefore, as these things are seen to proceed from certain men who have no permanent occupation, and as the idle man's head is the devil's workshop. "I think that such would, do infinitely better for themselves—for the community and for Liberia, if, heeding your advice, they would *go to work.*

But it is my impression, Mr. Herald, (if you will indulge me with a few more remarks) that the man who left his native land and came to Liberia—with a view, to build up a home for himself and for his posterity; to erect an asylum where his brethren that may come after him shall find a refuge from social and political oppression; to assist in elevating, by the light of civilization and christianity, the degraded and benighted heathen,—I say that the man who come here with such views and feelings—will not need your advice; his very "love of liberty" will constrain him to *work* to strive earnestly and labor steadily for the moral, political and physical advancement of Liberia. He will not pursue the course of some, who, though they have but lately come to the country, hardly ever the acclimating process, appear so eager for the improvement of Liberia in one particular respect, as to adopt measures which are if not destructive, certainly detrimental to its moral interests. They seem to concentrate all their energies and bend all their efforts to one point—the advancement, according to their notions, of the political interests of Liberia—regardless of the office which their course might have on the general welfare. Now, it seems to me Mr. Herald, that these are not the kind of men that really love Liberia, or that will really benefit it.

It is true, they have zeal but it is not according to knowledge, it is not founded upon experience—hence being blind themselves and undertaking to lead others, it is natural for both they and their followers to fall into the ditch. The fact appears to be, that these men are so lifted up, by the sudden transition from oppression into liberty, so elated with the idea of enjoying, for the first time, the rights and immunities of free citizens; so completely dazzled, by the striking and wonderful light into which they have been unexpectedly introduced, that they act, without reflection; they seem to be carried out of themselves and forget the bounds which should surround them. They become aspirants to some office, and seek, in order to promote their object to produce an entire change in the Government—alter the Constitution &c.

As I said above, I do not believe that such men are any great acquisition to Liberia. But tell me of men, who when they arrive in Liberia will *work* either by taking their ploughs, and cultivating the soil, and thus assist to improve the country and develop its natural resources; or by enjoying in some other lawful pursuit. Not men who will merely *talk* and *harangue* about the improvements that ought to be made—but men who will *labor* for the advancement of them. These are the kind of men that appreciate and love Liberia, and they are the kind that are most needed at present. To all then who are not of the latter class we reiterate the advice "*Go work.*"

Yours &c.
F. R. Liberia.

Monrovia May 30th 1853.

Mr Editor.—I beg leave to say through your columns, that I have received from President Roberts the remaining half of a ten pound bank note, forwarded to his Excellency by the Rev. T. Scott of Dublin for the benefit of the Episcopal church in this city, for which I beg to return the humble thanks of St Paul's Episcopal Church.

Very truly yours in Christ.
E. W. TOKES. *Rector.*

Mormon Marriage

The Mormon paper, the Seer, gives the following account of the formalities observed when a Saint espouses supplementary wives, after he already has one of those companions:

In this church of Latter Day Saints every man is strictly limited to one wife, unless the Lord through the President and Prophet of the church gives a revelation permitting him to take more.—Without such a revelation it would be sinful, according to the Book of Mormon, which this church are required to obey. Hence the Book of Mormon is somewhat more strict than the Bible; for there is nothing in the Bible that limits mankind to one wife, but the Book Mormon does absolutely forbid a man to have more than one wife, unless God shall command otherwise.

No man in Utah who already has a wife and who may desire to obtain another, has any right to make any propositions of marriage to a lady unless he has consulted the President over the whole church, and through him obtain a revelation from God, as to whether it would be pleasing in his sight. If one is forbidden by revelation that ends the matter; if by revelation the privilege is granted, he still has no right to consult the feelings of a young lady, until he has obtained the consent of her parents, provided they are living in Utah; if their consent cannot be obtained, that ends the matter. But if the parents or guardians freely give their consent, then he may make propositions of marriage to the young lady. If she refuses these propositions, this ends the matter; but if she accept, a day is generally set apart by the parties for the marriage ceremony to be celebrated. It is necessary to state that, before any man take the first step toward getting another wife, it is his duty to consult the wife which he already has, and obtain her consent, as recorded in the twenty-fourth paragraph of the revelation, published in the first number of the Seer.

When the day set apart for the solemnization of the marriage ceremony has arrived, the bridegroom and his wife, and also the bride, together with their relatives, & such other guests as may be invited, assemble at the place which they have appointed. The Scribe then proceeds to take the names, ages, native towns, counties, States and countries of the parties to be married, which he carefully enters on record. The President, who is the prophet, seer and revelator over the whole church throughout the world, and who alone holds the key of authority in this solemn ordinance, (as recorded in the second and fifth paragraphs of the Revelation on Marriage,) calls upon the bridegroom, and his wife and the bride to rise, which they do, fronting the President. The wife stands on the left hand of her husband, while the bride stands on her left. The President then puts this question to the wife: "Are you willing to give this woman to your husband, to be his lawful and wedded wife for time and for all eternity? If you are, you will manifest it by placing your right hand within the right hand of your husband." The right hands of the bridegroom and bride being thus joined, the wife takes her husband by the left arm, as in the attitude of walking. The President then proceeds to ask the following question of the man: "Do you, brother (*calling him by name.*) take sister (*calling her by name*) by the right hand to receive her unto yourself to be your lawful and wedded wife, and to be her lawful and wedded husband, for time and for all eternity, with a covenant and promise, on your part that you will fulfil all the laws, rites and ordinances pertaining to this holy matrimony, in the new and everlasting covenant, doing this in the presence of God, angels and these witnesses, of your own free will and choice?" The bridegroom answers, yes. The President then puts the question to the bride:

"Do you sister (*calling her by name*) take brother (*calling him by name.*) by the right hand, and give yourself to him, to be his lawful and his wedded wife for time and for eternity, with a covenant and promise, on your part, that you will fulfil all the laws, rites, and ordinances pertaining to this holy matrimony, in this new and everlasting covenant, doing this in the presence of God, angels, and these witnesses, of your free will and choice?" The bride answers, yes. The President then says, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by the authority of the holy priesthood, I pronounce you legally and lawfully husband and wife for time and for eternity; and I seal upon you blessings of the holy resurrection, with power to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection, clothed with glory, immortality, and eternal lives; and I seal upon you the blessings of thrones, and dominions, and principalities, and powers, and exaltions, together with the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and say unto you, be faithful and multiply, and replenish the earth that you may have joy and rejoicing in your prosperity in the day of the Lord Jesus. All these blessings, together with all other blessings pertaining to the new and everlasting covenant, I seal upon your heads, through your faithfulness unto the end, by the authority of the Holy Priesthood, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." The Scribe then enters on the general record, the date and place of the marriage, together with the names of two or three witnesses who were present.—*Presbyterian Herald*

I Held the Baby

Some ten days or a fortnight since a couple of gay young men happened in at a ball given at a public room, where the dancers were not exactly of the "upper ten," but were still very respectable, worthy people.—Presently one of our heroes, a sharp, merry, quizical, fellow, espied in a retired seat, a pretty, elegant looking young lady, who he was certain from her appearance, was not of the class housemaids, nurses, &c. then waiting around him in a waltz.

An introduction was speedily effected, and our young friend, as he expressed it, "spread himself, in order to lay the lady out cold."—He has never been very far out of the city;—but with his usual impudence, glibness of tongue, and picturesqueness of expression, he gave his partner a minute and glowing description of his travels in foreign lands, from Kamschatka of Patagonia, dashing through Europe, glancing at Asia Minor, dropping in at Liberia, and sneezing at California, with Pawnees, confabs with the Czar, soirees with the Sultan, and card parties with Louis Napoleon. The extensive acquaintance the young man possessed with great men of all countries was truly astonishing, and he told so many anecdotes of their free and easy intercourse with him—is yet a youth whose chin mourns a beard that even he himself became a little alarmed at his own boldness; and "drew up his horses."

The young lady listened attentively, smiled amiably, and appeared to be indeed a very well informed person. Our hero was already half-head over-heels in love, but what bothered him was that he did not know who his fair companion was her name address or position. He hemmed and hawed for awhile, after getting through with his travels and stories; and then said insinuatingly

"D'you know, Miss, that when I came into the room I observed Miss Clifton of Prytania street?" "Indeed?"

"Yes, I never saw such a striking resemblance." (Miss Clifton of Prytania street, was of course a fictitious personage.) "D'you know Miss Clifton?"

"Of Prytania street?" "Yes" "No"

"Oh!"

Another pause—slightly awkward. Our friend approached still nearer the 'pumping' operation. Had Miss been at the Varieties soiree? No, she didn't. The first ball at the St Louis was delightful. Should need. Was it possible that Miss had not been there? No she hadn't. But the opera, the delightful opera! Hadn't been there either. Was it possible. Was the distance too great to her hotel? She didn't live at the hotel. It was so much pleasanter to have a private house of one's own. She had no private house.—Ah! Miss prefers furnished rooms. She couldn't bear them!

Another pause more awkward than ever.—Our friend was stumped, but he looked perfectly at his ease, and remained in a graceful attitude, smiling pleasantly at the toes of his patent leather pumps.

Imagine his discomfiture when suddenly the mysterious young lady, looking up to his face

with a cunning smile, said.

"I know you!"

Our hero actually blushed. He thought he was caught. The foreign travels would do his business forever and ever, amen.

"You know me! How strange! When did I have the pleasure of making your acquaintance?"

"Oh, some two weeks ago."

"Two week? Strange, I don't remember ever to have met you.

"Do you remember a christening that took place—"

"Oh, yes—at Mrs. E——'s. Were you there?" Yes. *I held the baby!*"

If ever a young lady was thoroughly analyzed at a glance, that young lady was for just about a second after 'I held the baby' was uttered.

"Well, really—I am much to blame—I can't forgive myself—but I can't possibly recollect a feature of your face."

"Oh, you did not look at me."

"No?"

"Nor speak to me either."

"Don't tell me! And yet you held the baby!"

"Nobody else did, I can assure you."

"I do not know how to make apology for my rudeness. Pray forget it; and next time you hold a baby, I'll speak to you if I die for it."

"Will you?"

"Pon honor!"

"And tell me more of your travels?"

Ye-ye-yes!"

"Well now, if you'll be on Lafayette Square to-morrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, you'll see me there."

"Um! pretty cool that, at a first acquaintance,' thought our hero. "D'you often go on Lafayette Square?"

"Every afternoon with the baby."

"Oh, with the baby!"

"Of course. *I am the nurse!*"

Since the above eventful night, our young friend from a round, ruddy-faced individual has become wan pale, and thin visaged. He never smiles, and you have only to say 'baby' to him to send him instantly in search of some one around the corner.—*Weekly Clipper.*

THE WORD "SELAH".—The translators of the Bible have left the Hebrew word SELAH which occurs so often in the Psalms, as they found it, and of course the English reader often asks his minister, or some learned friend, what it means. And the minister or learned has often been obliged to confess ignorance, because it is a matter in regard to which the most learned have by no means been of one mind. The Targums, and most of the Jewish commentators, give to the word the meaning of *eternally for ever.* Raudi Kimchi regards it as a sign to elevate the voice. The authors of the Septuagint translation appear to have regarded it a a musical or rhythmical note. Herder regards it as indicating a change of tone. Matheston thinks it, as a musical note, equivalent, perhaps, to *repeat.* According to Luther and others, it means *silence.* Gesenius explains it to mean, "Let the instruments play, and the singers stop." Wocher regards it as equivalent to *sursum corda*—up my soul! Sommer, after examining all the seventy-four pages in which the word occurs, recognizes in every case "an actual appeal or summons to Jehovah. They are calls for aid and prays to be heard, expressed either with entire directness, or if not in the imperative, 'Hear, Jehovah!' or 'Awake Jehovah!' and the like, still earnest addresses to God that he would 'remember and hear.'" &c. The word itself he regards as indicating to blast of trumpets by the priests. Selah itself he thinks an abridged expression used for Higgaion Selah—Higgaion indicating the sound of the stringed instruments, and Selah a vigorous blast of trumpets.—*Bibliotheca Sacra*

GOLDEN RULES FOR BRIDES.—Resolve every morning to be cheerful that day; and should anything occur to break your resolution, suffer it not to put you out of temper with your husband.

Dispute not with him, be the occasion what it may; but much rather deny yourself the satisfaction of having your own will, or gaining the better of an argument, than risk a quarrel or create a heart-burning, which it is impossible to see the end of.

Implicit submission in a man to his wife is ever disgraceful to both; but implicit submission in a wife to the just will of her husband is what she promised at the altar—what the good will revere her for; and what is, in fact, the greatest honor she can receive.

Be assured, a woman's power as well as her happiness, has no other foundation than her husband's esteem and love, which it is her interest by all possible means, to preserve and increase—share and soothe his cares, and, with the utmost assiduity, conceal his errors.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JUNE 1st, 1853.

Our Country. The more the present condition and prospects of Liberia are considered—whether as regard the disseminating of christianity, and the habits of civilization among the surrounding aborigines—or whether the advancement of our people in those principles which will certainly tend to the elevation of their country in the estimation of the good and wise in other lands—or whether we regard the steady growth of its commerce, and the influence which it exerts on the native Africans on its borders, nothing can be more clear than that the people of Liberia have great cause to thank the great Donor of the universe for the many distinguished favors he has designed to bestow on them. Throughout all our borders peace prevails, and tho it becomes necessary occasionally, to check the turbulence of a few restless chieftians, the great majority of them bow with reverence to the authority of our laws, and their treaty stipulations, and evince, on every occasion, a disposition to court the favor of their civilized neighbors.

It will be remembered that but little more than a quarter of a century ago & where the towns & villages in Liberia now stand, inhabited by a people reared amidst civilization & christianization, and where at stated periods every meet to worship the "God of their Fathers;" were the habitations of a people devoted to superstitious idolatry—worshiping their "Gree-grees" and paying adoration to the "Devil-bush." Barracoons for the purchase of human beings adorned nearly every hamlet within the present jurisdiction of Liberia, and where this city now stands that fruitful of all curses, reared its bloody and murderous standard. It had numerous votaries. To load the slave ships, defenceless towns were destroyed, the inhabitants captured and carried off to fill the slave barricoons—and those two old and unable to labor were cruelly butchered. Such a state of things have long ceased to exist—the slave trade has no longer a foot-hold in our land, and the weak and oppressed are protected by the mild influence of our laws.

We turn from the recollection of these bloody scenes of days that are past, and not again to disgrace our land; and with feelings filled with promise and big with hope, we joyfully enter upon the contemplation of things as they now exist in our land. Liberia now has a civilized population of about ten thousand. They are the inhabitants of three counties, viz, Montserrado, Bassa and Sinoe—their habits are entirely those of persons born in a civilized land, their "numerous and well attended schools attest their efforts, and their desire for the improvement of their children—their churchs for the worship of the great Creator, every where to be seen, bear testimony to their piety, and to their acknowledgement of His Providence. The native African bowing down with them before the living God, declare that from them, feeble as they are, the light of christianity has gone forth, while upon that curse of curses, the slave trade, a deadly blight has fallen as far as their influence extends." It is under these impressions that we write and in doing so, we are not unmindful that many will laugh to scorn, that a handful of people should ape at maintaining their position while surrounded with nearly five hundred thousand natives who might be willing to revive the slave trade, and resort to thei old habits. We have no such fears, & if the influence of the American-Liberians has been such, as to lessen the disposition of the natives to war and rapine up to this time, surely no one possessing an ordinary share of intelligence will doubt their ability in future, to retain the ascendancy they have already acquired. Indeed it is not doubted, that the natives residing immediately in the neighborhood of our counties prefer the present condition of affairs to what it once was. They live in their villages free from fear of any maraudin, party molesting them, and they have no apprehension of being torn from their land and all they hold dear, to freight the slave ship. Any dispute of a serious nature occurring among them are transferred to our government for adjustment, and decision, in almost every case, is approved and acted upon.

Without in the least, exaggerating, the natives are upon the whole, gratified with their improved and improving condition—their numerous wants are supplied—protection of their lives and property are secure, and they pride themselves, many of them do, on having abandoned their old customs, and adopted those of civilized men.

Previous to the abolition of the slave trade on our part of the coast, our trade in African produce was very limited to what it is now—the African has found out, that in prosecuting a legitimate trade, his every want can be met, and the consequence is, that he is far more independent, and have no fears that he may be kidnapped and transported to other lands. If any one, in the least interested in Liberia, will compare the commercial intercourse of foreigners with Liberia now, to what it was some eight years ago, they will perceive that the increase is upwards of two hundred per-cent, and that within the last two years, the annual advance will nearly equal this. We have no interest in misleading those who are unacquainted with the position which Liberia holds to our African neighbors, nor are we careful that what we say, should be received by those who have ever been sceptical of the success of Liberia in accomplishing what its friends prophecied it would. But our aim is to enlighten our own people, and to encourage our friends abroad, to continue their efforts for the advancement of a people who are struggling to redeem their land from worse than Egyptian darkness—and to assist them in the dissemination of the pure doctrines of christianity. The principles of civilization are extensively at work in the land and if no untoward circumstances occur, which at present, we have not the least intimation of in a few years, the soul of the christian and philanthropist visiting ourlands will be rejoiced to witness what our feeble efforts have accomplished by their instrumentality.

Our rainey season has commenced in earnest. Within the last three weeks the rain has come down in torrents, and we fear there will be but little abatement of it, until about the middle of July. Our dry season was unusally warm, and the absence of rain was severely felt.—The knowing ones, in consequence, predict that the rains will be heavy, and will probably hold on longer this year than is often the case. Farmers are not now materially disturbed by the wet-weather, as most of their rice was planted early in the season, and the rain greatly aids its growth. The natives it is beleived, are not as forward, tho' nothing like a scarcity of rice is to be apprehended the coming season. It is confidently reported, that throughout all our borders, the farming operations are on the most extensive scale, and it is well understood that the people, tho' having comparatively speaking, nothing for exportation, are satisfied with the yearly receipts of their produce. We must no be understood as intending to mean that no attention is being paid to articles for exportation, for it affords us much pleasure to say, that in a couple of years it is probable that the exportation of coffee from Liberia will commence in earnest. Such is the general beleif, and from what we have seen on the banks of the noble St. Paul's, and know of in the county of Grand Bassa, such will be the case. The people in the county of Sinoe are equally attentive to agriculture and are making rapid strides to compete with their further advanced citizens in the upper counties. We hope the day is near at hand, when every man, whatever his position is, may find it to his benefit to have an interest in a sugar or coffee plantation.

The trade of this part, of the coast, is known to be now more extensive than ever. It is astonishing how rapidly it unfolds itself. At places, where three years ago, a puncheon of Palm oil could not be procured in a months time, thousands of gallons can now be purchased without much delay. Within sight of our city the natives are constantly employed in making oil, and the quantity procured from them is pretty considerable. At the marts where our merchants have been accustomed to obtain their usual supply of oil, the trade is very lively & from the improvements of the natives in the habits of civilization, it is expected that the trade in oil will annually increase a hundred per cent. Their wants are becoming more numerous—they seek for and readily purchase articles of merchandize, which hitherto were only desired by those reared in the midst of civilization. At the present rate of the the improvement of the natives, it is impossible to speak with any certainty as to the probable increase there will be in our trade in a few years. It will be very large.

Liberia Sugar and Syrup. We have hitherto noticed that our farmers on the St. Pauls' were laboriously engaged in manufacturing their sugar cane. We have now the pleasure of informing our readers, that they have finish grinding their cane, and will supply sugar and syrup at moderates prices. Persons wishing to examine these articles will call at the ware-houses of U. A. M. Gill & Bro:—and John N. Lewis who have lots on hand, and will be most happy to sell on fair conditions.

Rice continues to be scarce, and command high prices. There is no probability of a change in the price of this article till late in October.

Appointment by the President. John N. Lewis received from the President on the 14th ult: the appointment of Secretary of State.

GOOD ADVICE.—A poor man came to a pious minister, and said, "Mr. C., what will become of me? I work hard and fare hard, and yet I cannot thrive." Mr. C. answered, "Still you want one thing; I will tell you what you shall do; work hard, and fare hard, and pray hard, and I will warrant you shall thrive."

Monrovia, June, 1853.

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To	
Beef, (pot)		100 lbs.	$	3	50
Bread Peice, per. doz:		$ 2 50	"	3	00
Bottles dozen,			"		75
Bread pilot,		100 lbs.	"	6	00
" Navy,		100 lbs.	"	4	00
Crackers cans,		25 lbs.	"	3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10 00	"	12	00
Candle sperm,	" lbs.	" 40	"		50
Candles,	" lbs.	" 20	"		25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	" 8	"		13
Yankee Metal none,					15
Cordage all					
Cotton one					
Cottons	" " "	12	"		14
Sheeting	" " "	7	"		14
Kent. Jeans	" "				30
Prints stuff	" " "	12	"		14
Check	" " "	12	"		16
Drugs and Dye none					
Duck none.					
Canvas	per. ton.	" 70		80	00
Fire wood, rough,	" cord,	" "		3	00
do. do. cleaned,	do.	" "		6	00
Cod fish	per 100 lbs.	" 8		5	00
Mackeral, No. 1	1lb			12	00
do. do. 2	"	8		10	00
do. do. 3	"	7		8	00
Dried fruit, none.					
Rice were in demand, none,					50
Grain				2	50
Rice,	per. bushel,				
Gun powder,	" 100lbs.	14		16	
Lead bar,					
do. green uons,	" 100 lbs.			12	00
Wines and Liquors,					
Madeira wine,	per. gallon,			2	50
Sherry do.	" "			2	00
Port do.	" "			2	00
Brandy	" "	2 00		2	50
Whiskey,	" "				50
Rum,	"				45
	" doz.	1 75		3	00
Provisions.					
Mess beef	" bbl.			18	00
Clear pork,	" "			25	00
Prime do.	" "			20	00
Butter,	" lb.	25			16
Lard,	" "				18
Rice,	" "				20
Flour,	" "	12			10
Brown sugar	" "	9			16
Loaf do.	"				12
Crushed do.	" "	10			16
Tea	" "				50
Molasses	per. gal.	45			12
Cheese	" piece			1	
Pine apple,					
English Trade Goods					
Sheeting 18 yds.	per piece	2 00		3	00
Baft " "	" co.	2 00		2	75
Ravens	" do.			90	1 50
Blue Coffee	" do.	1 50		2	00
Tyal Checks,	" do.			3	00
Handkerchiefs per ps. of 15 each,		1 50		2	00
Hose	"	2 00		3	50
Shirts	" doz.	2 00		3	00
Beads, 10 kinds " lb,		35			40
Bars, iron, per.	cwt.	4 50		5	00
Hoes, "	do.			3	00
Pipes, "	gross			1	00
Freight to Europe and Am. per ton.		10		15	00
Palm oil per gall.				33	1-3

NAVAL.

May 28th.—Sailed Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr. Lieut commanding for the leeward.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

May 27th.—Arrived, British Brig Sarah John Wills, master, from Sierra Leone with goods and merchandize to D. B. Warner;—31st Hamburg barque Malvina, F. Henert, 40 days from Hamburg, with goods and merchandize to D. B. Warner.

June 1st.—Arrived schooner John F. Taylor, Carrol, from the leeward, with palm oil to Hayne & Yates.

DEPARTURES.

May 26th—sailed British cutter Zephyr, Henry Du Feu, master for Cape Palmas;—28th schooner Pedlar Helms, for the leeward.

POETRY

MY HEART IS SAD.

My heart is sad, and sorrow's weight,
Hangs heavy on my breast,
For as I gaze upon the stars,
Which twinkle in the west,
I think of her who like the stars,
Was holy, pure, serene,
But who has now departed hence
To light another scene.

I hear the sweet and soothing sound,
Of the deep Sabbath bell;
It wafts my thoughts to heaven's clime,
Where she has gone to dwell;
And in my inmost soul I wish
That I too were at home:—
That I might soar on angels wings
Far up in that bright dome.

There would I seize my golden harp,
And songs of joy would raise:
Would strike upon its sounding strings
While singing hymns of praise,
I'd sing of Him who died for all,
Who pardons every sin,
Who opens wide sweet mercy's door,
That all may enter in.

There would I meet my dear *loved friend*,
And clasp her to my heart;
Where *time*, nor *death*, nor *sorrow's* hand,
Can ever make us part:
And there at rest in realms of bliss,
No power shall us sever,
But we shall there each other love,
Forever and forever. —*True Union.*

THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE.

ITS POSITION AND PROSPECTS.

Continued.

Immense tracts of excellent land are lying waste, and the population of the interior is crowding into the metropolis in distress for bread. The impoverished Exchequer was temporarily relieved some years ago by the issue of notes bearing interest, as medium of circulation. These, which have sunk three per cent. below par, have been called in during the present year, and a new issue has been made, (partly of a much smaller denomination,) but without interest. It is a puzzle to political economists to understand how under such a system, the wheels have been kept moving so long a time, and a still greater puzzle how they are to be kept agoing for any time to come. Some have imagined that not only diplomacy, but money has been resorted to by some of the foreign powers to secure their ends in Turkey. On this point I have no knowledge, but I have noticed one fact, for which I could not satisfactorily account. For the last two or three years there has been an immense proportion of gold and silver in circulation here. We are now quite familiar with the Russian imperial, the ruble, half ruble, &c., and these coins are quite as fixed in their value and as well known as the Turkish. How come they here? Not a single Turkish product of any amount finds a market in Russia; on the contrary, wheat, linseed, tallow, butter, and many other things are constantly flowing in from thence. By what course of regular business such quantities of Russian coin should find their way to this country I cannot conjecture, though the fact may admit of an explanation among the knowing ones.

"That the doom of this country is sealed I have no manner of doubt. The Ottoman power will never be restored. Islamism, or the faith of Mohammed, has ever formed the basis of its laws and usages as well as its great conservative power, and Islamism must pass away; neither the spirit and tendencies of the age, nor the prophetic revelations of God will allow us to believe that it can much longer retain its influence over the mind of men, and with the fall of Islamism, the government itself will crumble to pieces."—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

MASONIC.

Mr. Gibbs:

In order that your readers may be "posted up," as the saying is with regard to what is going on in the vicinity of Dover, as well as in your own town, I send you a brief account of a *Masonic* gathering, which took place in the village of Great Falls on the evening of Monday Dec. 27th, the anniversary of St. John the Evangelist, an eminent Patron of the order.

The gathering was for the purpose of Installing the officers of LIBANUS LODGE, of Free and accepted Masons, into the respective offices to which they had been chosen; with such ceremonies as were masonically appropriate to the occasion. And probably, one object of the "Fraternity" in this assembling, was, to afford the public generally, an opportunity for drawing inferences, favorable, or otherwise, as they might, from what they were permitted to see, and hear, on the occasion, of the probable tendency, and merits of the Institution. Thus, while public curiosity could to some extent be gratified, in relation to an *ancient* Institution, which has stood firm, and unfaltering during the rise and fall of Empires, and amidst the shocks, and ravages of Time, a tolerable opportunity was afforded to lead the thoughtful mind to judge of the *moral* tendancy of the craft, from what was evinced in the Instructions imparted to the officers called to preside over its affairs.

Agreeably to previous arrangement, the Lodge left their hall over the Counting Room of the Manufacturing Establishment, and arrived at the Town Hall at 8 o'clock, was found well filled with a goodly share of the Intelligence, Fashion, and Beauty of the place.

After the performance of a highly appropriate Anthem by an excellent Choir, a Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Greenwood of your town, a member of the Fraternity, advanced to a high Degree; when the respective officers elect, were presented for Installation by R. W. Grand Marshal BLACKMAR.

The Installing officer was R. W. JACOB C HANSON, M D. District Deputy Grand Master, who proceeded, as they were presented, (from the W M down to the Tyler,) in a very quiet and dignified manner, to perform the ceremony of Installation by presenting to each the "Jewel" and badge of his office, accompanied by an appropriate Address. This exercise was listened to with the most eager attention, by the large auditory present; at the close of which, the Principal officers, and, the Brethren of the Lodge, were addressed in an appropriate charge, by the Rev. Chaplain. The Marshal was then directed by the Installing officer, to make Proclamation that "the officers of Libanus Lodge are duly Installed."

This being done the following Hymn was sung by the choir in a very effective manner:

When darkness veiled the hopes of man,
Then Light with radiant beams, began
To cheer his clouded ways;
In graceful form, to sooth his woes,
Then Beauty to his vision rose,
In bright and gentle ray.

Immortal Order stood confessed,
From farthest East to distant West,
In columns just and true;
The faithful Plumb and Level there,
Uniting with the trusty Square,
The temple brought to view.

Descending then from Heaven most high,
Came Charity with tearful eye
To dwell with feeble man;
Hope whispered peace in brighter skies,
On which a trusting Faith relies,
And earth's best joys began.

Abroad was seen the boon of HEAVEN;
Fraternal Love was kindly given,
And touched each kindred heart;
The sons of Light, with transport thon,
In kindness to their fellow men,
Unveiled the gentle Art.

Let grateful paeans loudly rise,
O'er earth's domains, to azure skies,
As time shall onward move!
A Brother's joy and woe shall be
Undying bond so mark the free,
To wake a Brother's love.

Then followed an Address by R. W. ICHABOD G. JORDAN It was of little more than an hour in length, replete with sound, and convincing argument, and containing many passages of descriptive brilliancy, and beauty.

The object of the Address was, to give a succinct history of the order of Free-Masons, from its origin down; and to meet such objections as are popularly urged against it He was followed by his hearers with unabated attention, & interest, to the close, which is one of the best arguments for the ability, and power of the Address But, whatever any might be disposed to think of the merits of the order whose cause he plead all will doubtless concede that his address was one of masterly power, and alike creditable to the head and heart of the author, and well sustained the reputation he has long enjoyed with those in whose midst he resides, as a gentleman of mental power and just discrimination. We are confident that the Address given to the public through the Press, would be read with interest, and make a favorable impression with regard to the Institution it was designed to vindicate.

After the Address, the following Hymn was sung by the choir in whos praise it seems almost impossible to speak too highly. Were it not unjust to discriminate, where all acquitted themselves admirably it would be pleasant to speak of one female voice, which for a happy combination of power, brilliancy, sweetness, and remarkable distinctness of vocalisation, could not easily be surpassed.—Most certainly the company present were in no small degree indebted to the excellent performance of the choir, for the entertainment they enjoyed:

Mark where friends united stand,
True of heart and free of hand,
Brothers own his just command,
Who rules in social hour:
Hark! he calls! obedient now,
Still and silently we bow;
Love impressed on every brow;
We own his rightful power.

While in kindness gathered here,
Voices joined and hearts sincere,
Discord' notes be never near,
Bringing thoughts unkind;
Constant to our social tie,
Honor beams from every eye;
Who, that shall his trust deny,
Manhood's grace shall find?

Who, that joys of friendship know,
Who, that feels for other's woe,
Who, when tears of sorrow flow,
Coldly turn away?
At the words, in whispers told,
That to Brothers truth unfold,
Who would grateful thanks withhold?
Who would friends betray

Gather, then, with hearts upright,
Where the East gives forth its light;
Give we now our solemn plight,
In fraternal love;
Soon our earthly labors o'er,
Bliss immortal yet in store,
Each find a happier shore,
Blessed with light above.

We regret that it is not in our power to give the names of the officers Installed, but owing to the position in which we sat, and the lowness of the voice of the Marshal who announced them, we were unable to record them. On the whole the exercises were appropriate and interesting. —*Reporter.*

FAITH'S HARD FIGHT.

It is not easy to walk by faith. "Who is sufficient for these things?" What need have the best of us with increasing earnestness to cry, "Lord, increase our faith!" Among things seen, to love the unseen—to be in the world and not of it—to live below and yet to dwell above—never to forget our home yonder, in the sunniest hours of a home here—to obey the apostolic injunction, for them who have wives to be as though they had none—for them that weep to be as though they wept not—for them that rejoice, to be as though they rejoiced not—for them that buy, to be as those that possessed not—for a king to remember that he is but a beggar at his prayers—for a Lazarus at the gate to remember that he shall be a king in glory—to believe that God is kind when his hand is smiting and his flesh smarting—to be content that Christ came down into our garden and plucked the sweetest flower in unblown bud or blossom, even to place it in his own bosom—when the screws goes into the coffin, and the mould rattles hollow on its lid, to rise to the scene where the spirit shines and sings in glory—these, I grant, are no easy things.

Faith has a hard fight of it, but she shall have a grand victory—a rough passage of it, but she shall have a happy landing. Angels throng the shore—Jesus, with a train of saints, awaits the believer's coming. To those who mourn departed saints, we say, "Weep not for the dead." Happy are they who are anchored in the desired haven—they are with the Lord—they are at home—they are at rest; and is not that better than to be left to battle here with fierce tempests and a troubled sea?—*The Presbyterian.*

CREEDS AND FORMULAS.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT.

We have been highly gratified with an article on the above subject, in the Lutheran Observer of last week. The wide promulgation of such true and noble sentiments cannot fail to undermine all "traditions of men," which yet mar the purity of the Lutheran Church, and to lead every man to "search the *Scriptures*" alone for his faith and practice. We make the following selections, and ask for them the special notice of our readers.

If we understand the great principle for which Luther contended, it was the right of private judgment; and if we understand the great benefit which the Reformation of the sixteenth century conferred upon mankind, it was the privilege of exercising this right. It was upon this principle Luther acted, when he proclaimed to the world, as an individual, who had ventured to think and investigate for himself, the gospel doctrine of *justification by faith*, and when he condemned openly and boldly these erroneous opinions and pernicious practices which conflicted with this primary doctrine of the christian system. We believe it is conceeded by all, that Luther did not wish those, who sympathized with him, to adhere to his views, and statements of scripture doctrine, any farther than they would bear the test of the most searching comparison with the teachings of the Word of God; and that whilst he entertained no doubt as to the great primary truths which he maintained, he did admit the possibilty of being in the wrong in regard to some minor points, which did not involve questions and principles of fundamental importance. * * * *

The Scriptures after all are to be the court of ultimate appeal, the authority by which all questions of doctrine are to be determined. We have no fear of dicussions carried on in this spirit and with this concession. The danger begins only when the authority of the Word of God and our right to appeal to it are denied; and when it is contended that ancient opinions put forth by reformers and expressed in creeds, are to be received by us without discussion, and without being subjected to the ordeal of private judgment based upon fair, honest and enlightened exegesis.

The very spirit of the Lutheran Church is progressive It is to be known and distinguished, not only as a reformed, but as a reforming and advancing church As it took the lead in the work of *biblical interpretation*, so must it keep in advance of all others in that same work. This must be the mark of its identity. It must be foremost in liberating the mind from the schackles of human authority, and binding it to God and his truth. On its standard must be inscribed "the *Bible*, the BIBLE, the only and a sufficient rule of faith and practice." We will hereafter attempt to show that this is not opening the door of latitudinarianism; that he is indeed the best and most consistent Lutheran who comes nearest to Luther in his admiration of the Word of God, and the strength of his purpose always to appeal from human authority to that word, and who is most ready and determined always to abandon every opinion that conflicts with that Word, though it had been promulgated by Luther himself. No one would honor such independence, or rather such entire dependence upon the best and safest of all guides, more than the great reformer.—*True Union.*

A Great Change

A gentleman in the State of New York, who had been a very successful farmer and merchant, died, and left a large estate to his sons. They were sober, industrious, active, and enterprising; they prospered in their business, and rapidly accumulated property. The accumulation increased the desire for, and they made haste to be rich. They grew uneasy at resting on the Sabbath, and began to continue their business on that day. They hired labourers to work on the Sabbath, and, in some cases, could get them cheaper than they could other days. Their whole souls seemed to be swallowed up in the one idea of accumulating wealth But they had not continued long, after they began openly to do business on the Sabbath, before it was evident that they were losing as to character They began also to lose as to property, and one loss followed another till, through mismanagement and losses, they became bankrupts, and finally abandoned, vicious, and miserable. Said a most intelligent and respectable observer, "Few men ever seemed to prosper more, while they continued to observe the Sabbath; and few ever ran down faster, as to character and property, after they began openly and habitually to profane it."—*The Presbyterian.*

Best sort of language for the Pulpit—The vicar in a certain village in England, returning one Sunday from Church, was thus accosted by an oppulent farmer: "Well doctor," said he, "you be gwain on pretty well now; but why don't ye gi' us now and than a scrap of Lat. in?" "Why," said the vicar, "if I had thought it had been your wish, I should have had no objection, but for one thing—I am afraid you would not understand it." "That," said the other, is nought to you, and we do say vor the best, we oft to ha' the best."—*True Union.*

THERE are twenty-one newspapers published in California—one religious, eight political, and twelve neutral, or nominally such.—*Ibid*

Three hundred converted Jews are now engaged in various parts of the world, in preaching that Jesus Christ is "He that was to come."

Spell murder backwarks and you have its cause. Spell red-rum in the same manner, and you see its effects.

LIBERIA HERALD.

FOR OUR COUNTRY.

VOL III — MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JUNE 15th, 1853 NO. 22.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cnts for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11. Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets. PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kame Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea: or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purgeses their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness, and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kame Gunpowder Company. Londoir Agents Laroche, Nainby & Co.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, under the name of JOHN B. JORDAN & Co. for the transaction of a General Mercantile Business in this City; and hope by strict attention to the business, and fair prices, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN B JORDAN,
JOHN W. ROBERTS.

Monrovia, Nov. 29th 1852.

JOHN B. JORDAN & CO.

Importers & General Commission Merchants.
Monrovia March 1st, 1853.
6r. 1 yr.

$ 30 REWARD,

Will be paid to any person who will find, and hand to D. B. Warner, a fine gold watch that was stolen from me by the Kroomen employed on board the Barque Ariel.

signed Wm. LAWRENCE

April 6th 1853.

Emigrants Wanted!!

The undersigned is authorized to engage Emigrants for the Island of Demarara, a colony of Her Brittannic Majesty. The conditions are on the most liberal scale. Persons wishing to engage for themselves, or for their friends, can receive every information by calling at the counting room of the undersigned.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia April 5th 1853.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841.

NEW GOODS.

By late arrivals we have received an assortment of desirable goods, viz; sattin stripe, romalls. tom coffees, royal checks, taffitee, English prints, ginghams, drilling, Swiss muslin, thread, knives and forks, hinges, chest locks, scissors, &c., which we will sell low for cash, and to which we invite attention.

By the ship "Banshee" now nearly due from Baltimore, we expect to receive a small lot of provisions. As they will be sold for cash only and at low prices, we advise our country friends to make early visits on their arrival.

JOHN B. JORDAN & Co.

Monrovia, May 21, 1853.

NOTICE.

The undersign. begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a small quantity of the following named articles, —snuff, coprus, sulpher, alum, ink in pint bottles, slates, and other articles; all of which, he offers for sale on reasonable terms for cash, either by the wholesale or retail; Persons wishing to purchase for themselves, or their friends, will do well to call at the shop of the undersign.

He also respectfully informs them that he is a gun-smith, & that he repairs lamps, and locks of most any kind, and tin ware also: any person having any of these last named articles out of repair, and wish to have them repaired, will please send them to the shop of the undersign, where they can have them neatly repaired, and on reasonable terms.

The establishment of the undersigned stands near the market house, in this city.

R. D. JURKINS.

Monrovia, May 28th, 1853

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars
To be reimbursed with . . . . . 16,585,510 Dollars
or . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS. in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14	of 40,000 dollars	60	of 4,000 dollars
22	" 36,000 "	60	" 2,000 "
24	" 32,000 "	120	" 1,500 "
60	" 8,000 "	180	" 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the succes ful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or their House, Messrs. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he prefers it, shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen at the Office of this paper.

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street
LONDON

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangements for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advances would be made if required.

G. N. SMITH.

No 95 Gurley Street.

VARIETY STORE.

Respectfully Solicits his friends and the Public in general to call and look over his well assorted goods.

G. N. SMITH.

Monrovia June 11th 1853

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of this Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debts, Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally, Remittances, and other money business.

AARON H. PALMER

WASHINGTON CITY. 1853.

LIBERIA HERALD

Grand Election Celebration at Buchanan

Mr Herald:

The long expected celebration of the success of the Administration Party in the last election campaign, came off in this city, yesterday, in grand style with great demonstrations of joy. Heaven was propitious, and all nature seemed to smile.

At aurora a thundering cannon announced the arrival of the happy day, and aroused us from our slumbers to enjoy the most enthusiastic, agreeable and patriotic celebration, we have ever witnessed in Liberia

We cannot give an adequate description of the demonstrations of joy from hundreds of warm hearts inflamed with patriotism and emulously vying to excell; we shall therefore merely attempt to draw a sketch of the scene,

As the luminary of day arose, we were called upon to "arise shine," by the cannon's roar. At nine o'clock A. M. fleets of canoes and boats with banners flying, were seen on the beautiful St John's, and floating within bearing a number of ladies and gentlemen from the sister settlements of this county.

At 10. A. M. the procession being formed, a cannon gave the signal to march. The procession then paraded with music, a gorgeous display of banners through the city. Some of the devices were well designed, and were quite striking. Among the many MOTTOS we notice the following. "Honor to whom honor is due;" "J. J. Roberts and S. A. Benson; our wise choice, and them we have." "The wisdom of Liberia vet lies in her majority." "We shall be heard through the ballot box;" (with a neat picture of the ballot box); and many others, too numerous to mention. But, above them all, there towered a large white banner with blue trimmings, with a ballot box was represented in the centre, an eye looking down into the opening, and with the words above.—"By this" and below—"We rule;" and at each corner of those lines were hands pointing to the Ballot box; and higher still, the "Lone Star," that emblem of our nationality floated gloriously in the air, followed by a large concourse of citizens, who resorted to the residence of the Vice President elect, to escort him and the Senators and Representatives elect, in their triumphal procession to the banquet, prepared under a large canopy of palms in Atlantic Street, fronting "Johnson's Hotel." The cannon announced their arrival, the procession halted in front of the Vice President elect. The V. P. escorted by the Senators and Representatives of the County, was introduced to the assembly by D. H. Rouch Marshall of the day, amid the most enthusiastic cheering. Dr. Jas. S. Smith, then spoke as follows:"

FELLOW CITIZENS,—

This is truly an occasion befitting speech, and much may be said with complacency to ourselves, and complimentary to those that we have honored to represent us. But as all are familiarly acquainted with the merits of the individuals we have elected to the Presidency and the niches they have inscribed in the temple of fame, of the many signal services they have done their country, of their tried integrity, of their unrivaled patriotism and in short of their accomplishments in all of the graces of good citizens and statesmen—in view of your knowledge of these facts, I think it unnecessary to commend them to your admiration, as they are already classed in your estimation among the stars, while the nations of earth acknowledge the justice of your decision

It is peculiarly gratifying, however, that we have nothing to fear in the "Ballot-box," that through it the majority rule, and that there is succeeded merely in the last election campaign but that we had an overwhelming majority, it proves that there is yet wisdom in Liberia to rule.

And now allow me to remind you fellow citizens, that if we are true to our Country, if we keep a circumspect eye on the Ballot-box, our peace and liberty will be secure and Liberia will prosper. We must remember that we are a nation of sovereigns, each of us is a sovereign, and hold in our hands our destiny, and represent our sovereignty through the ballot-box; —all power is vested in us we set up whom we will and whom we will we cast down. All our happiness and prosperity depends on the judicious use of this privilege. It is the greatest, earthly blessing man can enjoy Let us therefore keep a strict guard over the ballot box

We are a portion of Liberia's proud sons who are identified with the standard bearers of our Country, consequently we have been styled the "Administration Party." Feeling that the Government has adhered to the Constitution, has maintained and defended its rights, preserved the majesty of the laws and sustained the dignity of our Republic; we have thought fit to continue the present incumbent in the Presidential Chair another term, and to appoint as his associate our worthy patriotic citizen, Stephen A. Benson, and so do we declare it.

We had, however, to stem a strong current, as the tide had *changed* and many were calling for *a change*. Yea, some were *crazy for a change*, and we had crafty men to contend with, who tried to gull us with preaching "so that we intended to make Joe a king," but it was all in vain, we weighed them in the balance and found them wanting, and elected in a true Republican spirit the tried friends of Liberia, and those in whose integrity and ability we reposed unshaken confidence.

We have gained the day, and the "Lone Star" now waves in a clear blue sky as we cry Hurrah! Hurrah!! Hurrah!!!

This being the case, and seeing that we have slain our fatlings and all things being ready, we have come hither in triumpal procession to congratulate our V. President elect, Stephen A. Benson, and our representatives elect, request their participation in our mirth and festivities, and to escort them to our banquet.

Fellow Citizens, our officers elect, we have placed in your hands by our deliberate suffrages the destiny of Liberia, and do repose implicit confidence in your integrity and patriotism. To you are entrusted, and those associated with you, our every interest. As we possess a country whose resources are as inexhaustible as the ocean, a country from whose mountains there flow rivers of gold, and whose limits are destined to be bounded only by the seas, it is with you and each of you to engrave your names on the pages of history and bequeath to your country immortal honors or lasting shame. Seeing that such weighty responsibilities devolve upon you, it is the fond wish of your fellow citizens, that you be zealous in guarding our common cause, covet the best gifts, consecrate yourselves to your country's good, and seek the guidance of unerring wisdom.

With these remarks we present you with the "Lone Star." Here the bearer advanced gracefully with the orator at his side toward the V P. and other officers elect, while the "Star of the free" waved majestically over their heads. May you ever protect it, and may it ever protect you. We commit it to your care, it is the emblem of our nationality, it is our only hope and we shall always rally around it. Allow us to remind you fellow citizens that you are the representatives of a nation, that you have lost your individuality or that, *that* individuality has been magnified, that a false step in you will not be that of an individual only, but it will involve the disgrace of a nation, your glory will be a nation's glory.

You fellow citizens henceforth will watch your career with solicitude, the eyes of the world are turned toward you and follow you to the public halls and to your private dwellings.

In public and private you represent the honor of Liberia, the world and your fellow citizens will henceforward know of you no private action that will not effect a nation's welfare.

And now fellow citizens having declared you as our representatives we leave you in possession of the Lone Star, the ballot box we keep, on our support you may depend. And we congratulate ourselves that we have men in whose wisdom in that majority. There is therefore

cause for the greatest joy, that we have men in whose hands we can commit the destiny of Liberia We would therefore say to you come and let us serve you one day more, then go and serve us!!

Long and loud were the hearty responses and echoes of different sentiments from the audience as the speaker proceeded, and when he ceased speaking, the drums rolled, the flags waved, and the cannons roared hurrah!!

Then all was calm, and the Vice President elect, in a most vivid and pathetic, manner spoke of President Roberts', disinterested services for his country, his extreme vigilance, his tried integrity, his masterly ability, and his unrivaled patriotism; that he was emphatically the Washington of Liberia. as he proceeded, the audience cried, yes, yes! hear! hear!! &c: and many were the hurrahs while the drums rolled and many of the fair Dtughters of Liberia waved their handkerchiefs from the windows and piazzas.

But with pathos he referred to his reminiscense in Liberia during 31 years, his hopes and his fears, his captivity, his devotedness to Liberia &c, the audience seemed greatly moved while crystal gems stole in their eyes. As for the speaker when he remembered his low estate, of the unimportance of his public services, he was astounded on finding himself elevated to the highest office loss one in the gift of an enlightened people. Had he the tongue of an Angel, language would fail him to describe the emotions he felt and the deep sense of gratitude within him. In conclusion he remarked "I this day pledge my faith to you and Liberia, if I forget the interest of Liberia, if I prove recreant to my Country, it I become insubordinate to her laws or tolerate it in others, if I am found sanctioning the acts of those who attempt to subvert the Government, if I prove unfaithful to my trust, may the judgement of Heaven descend upon me in that self-same hour, may I be branded with infamy, may I die the death of a traitor, and may the infamy of my act descend to my latest posterity."

Then did the welkin ring with shouts for Roberts & Benson. while the Ladies beamed forth rich smiles on the concourse, and casted a beautiful shower of garlands upon them.

The citizens then took a glass of wine amid a general congratulations.

The procession was then formed and marched with the officers as above mentioned to "Johnsons Hotel," and committed them to the care of the Ladies, who sang in syren strains, some verses composed by a Son of Africa for the occasion; and ate with them a nice cake prepared for the occasion. It would be unpardonable in us were we to forget to inform you, that at South's bridge a most beautiful triumphal arch was erected, under which the procession marched on returning, erected by the Ladies of this city, while the procession was at the Vice President's elect, whereon was inscribed "A debt to our choice, J. J. Roberts. & S. A. Benson"

Dinner being ready the guests repaired around the festive board and the cannon bade them eat a national dinner under a canopy of Heaven, and the guests regailed themselves most sumptuously, for there were many of the good things of life daintily served up, upon the strength of which, they gave as many beautiful and important sentiments. perhaps it would not be amiss to give the substance of one or two of the toasts, as follows; "Here is success hoping that S. A. Benson will be our next President."—Free voting without the promise of office" (loud cheers) &c.

While the gentlemen were at dinner the ladies were accommodated at "Johnson's Hotel" where suitable preparations had been made.

Dinner being over the procession walked to the point and embarked for Edina, and as they passed the dwellings of the officers elect in that city they gave three cheers. The procession marched up the front street of Edina, and as it reached its extremity, they were seen from the mound where the Ladies had gathered to receive them, and they were saluted by a cannon, as they were about to ascend the hill, they were again saluted. They halted in front of Rev. Jno. H. Cheesman's, at the gate, over which was a wreath of garlands. The Rev. Gentleman then spoke in behalf of the Ladies as follows.

To the Vice President elect.

Sir.

I have the honor in behalf of the Ladies of Edina to congratulate you on your election to the high post of honor to which, by the suffrage of your fellow citizens you have been raised. Be assured sir that we highly appreciate your merits and feel fully satisfied that in making a selection our citizens have done honor to themselves and the Republic

You are aware sir, that too long a dark cloud has hung over the County of Grand Bassa, and for causes known to yourself the reproaches of our neighbors have been upon us, not because there were not latent talents which would be eventually developed; but because that precious gem *virtue* was apparently in too many instances wanted But the epoch of our history is changed the subject of ethics are being brought before our communities, and many are its advocates, and to say we feel assured that soon the County of Grand Bassa, will not be behind, in any virtue, the other Counties of this Republic. Having resolved to raise the standard of morality and virtue—to stand closely by it ourselves, and to invite the attention of the rising generations to the vast benefits to be derived from it, we feel proud that we have at the head of our government those who will ever encourage it.

You sir we regard as being fully Liberian, suffered for her—borne away as a captive in the days of her adversity, by the savage foe—preserved by the Providence of God and restored to the bosom of your distressed friends, and to day stands among the first in your Counties esteem.

With you sir and our worthy President Joseph J. Roberts at our head, our country is safe and we have nothing to fear. Let the savage war whoop be heard and entire destruction threatened, we fear not, while a Roberts and a Benson stand at the head of affairs Yes sir we feel that our children whom we love so dearly are secure and will not be torn from our bosoms to suffer the cruelties of savage ferocity.

We mean not to say, nor would we have it understood, that we repose our trust alone in the arm of flesh, nay, far be it from us, but we regard you as the instrumentality and rejoice that the instruments employed in the repelling of foes so strongly indicates the favor of the Great Jehovah May you long live to enjoy the honors confered by your nation. To conclude sir I again congratulate you, hoping that in you the Ladies may ever find a defender of *virtue* and an opposer of *vice*.

To Hon: John Hanson.

And you venerable sir, having long served in your Country's cause, we cannot pass by, and conclude these brief remarks without tendering to you our sincere thanks for the deep interest you have ever taken in Liberia's weal. You sir we honor to be the Ladies advocate and in that, as well as your political career have truly distinguished yourself! By you in the first settlement of this place stood the ever to be remembered *Col:* William L. Weaver, whose mortal remains he entombed in your burying ground, but whose memory is engraven upon our hearts, and your silvery locks too plainly demonstrate to us that you have almost ended you career, but sir while you can use a single word, we shall expect you to advocate your country's cause and when called from the stage of action may some one of Edina's sons stand by to catch the mantel.

To the Young men.

Young men arise and like our worthy Vice President elect distinguish yourselves, by your industry enterprize and devotedness to your country's interest, arouse the latent powers of your mind—bring them into requisition & show to the world that the County of Grand Bassa can give birth to as noble sons, as any in the world not confining ourselves to Liberia, whatever their color may be. You are men in common with others, a branch of the same parent stock, and why not be equal with any in every particular. The yoke is thrown off, the voice of the oppressor is not heard, and to day while we give a full demonstration of our confidence in the President and Vice President elect, every son of Liberia may raise high his voice and exclaim Liberty and Equality."

They were then requested to enter, and walked on a white carpet, strewed with flowers as they advanced by.

The concourse having entered an ode was sang, after which the Vice President elect gallantly responded to the eloquent address made him by the Ladies through their respectable organ; it was quite sentimental and every sentence breathed forth a spirit of true patriotism, as well as a high estimation of female influence. He had not only given his influence but determined to the utmost to cause female influence to have its due weight in community. He was proud of the Daughters of Liberia, greater patriotism could not be evinced by any one than they had displayed. He felt assured that Liberia would never lack for "mothers" if their daughters followed their example.

Hon: Jno. Hanson then addressed the audience in an eloquent strain and convinced all who heard him that he had drank deep at the fountain of patriotism.

Capt. Dyer, British Merchant, was moved upon to speak by some kind allusions made by the Hon: J. Hanson. He assured us that there were many Englishmen whose hearts beat in unison with ours, who cherish fondly the cause of Liberia, that it laid near their hearts That though he could not class himself among the patrons of Liberia. He had always since his acquaintance with Liberia entertained a high estimate of Liberian character, and that he has ever since felt a lively interest in the prosperity of Liberia. He believe from his intercourse with the citizens of Liberia that the people had made the very best choice. The history of the Vice President elect, showed what may be accomplished by the exercise of true principles; from among the least he had become second to none in the community, from a captive, a ruler. In conclusion he gave Victoria as the ladies best friend and model. The captian seemed to enter with spirit into all exercises of the day, responded gallantly to the toasts drank to Her Britanic Majesty, and evinced in all his actions that he retained the truth of an inscription on one of the banners "Liberia the land of equality."

Those who have never been to Liberia may justly question the validity of that sentiment, but those who have witnessed harmony of feeling subsisting between men of different complexion in Liberia, will acknowledge its truth Here the colored man the African, * * * * if you please with irresistable eloquence demonstrates that he is endowed with all the finer sensibilities of our nature, and all who see if he possess the feelings of a man, admire and commune with him. I appeal to your experience Mr. Herald But to proceed, after many hearty congratulations with our Edina friends, the procession returned to Buchannan just as the sun was dipping the western horrizon, and cannon saluted the setting sun of a day long to be remembered with us. The Vice President elect and officers were then escorted to "Johnsons Hotel" The citizens then turned in different directions to prepare their lanterns and flambeaus for a torch light procession. At 7 o'clock P. M the city was illuminated and all things being ready, the procession formed in front of the hotel, received the Vice President elect at the door, placed him in a palanquin and marched with splendor brilliantly around the city—after which they proceeded to his own mansion reaching thither, they made a circuit around the house amid the enthusiastic cheers of the procession while every window was filled with ladies waving white handkerchiefs. Among the illuminations, we notice the house of Edward Liles Esqr. every window of which appeared as a beautiful gallaxy of six or more stars.

At the Vice President's elect, cake and wine went around. & many fine sentiments delivered, and fire works were displayed until ten o'clock, when each retired to his own house full of joy, thus ended one of the brightest days we ever saw

Allow me Mr. Herald to congratulate our party on their success we hope that they will always proceed with that deliberation and circumspection that has hitherto distinguished them, and we hope also, that all Liberia will concur with us. "That so long as Liberia select men who have been matured on her soil she is safe"

Yours truly,
BASSA.

Buchanan, June 2nd, 1853

Tune Olivet or Trinity.

1. Come true Liberians;
Come, sing the Patriot's song
That we are free;
Our glorious country's free,
Will never bow our knee;
From Tyrants galling claims,
Liberia is free.

2 'Tis free, yes, glorious news,
And while in Roberts' hands
We need not fear,
We've Benson at his side,
A true Liberian tried.
And what have we to fear;
God is their guide.

3. But do you wish to see,
Liberia's glory lost
Our Star disgrac'd?
Then trust to selfish hands
Your dear—bought rights; your land
And all your boasted pride
Will then be lost.

4 But now the contest's over,
Our party asks no more,
The victroy's ours,
For Liberty we fought
And not for paltry gain
as others who delight
In Confusion.

5 For Lo! Behold and see,
How high your Star ascends,
High up in air,
It climbs, it climbs, O yes!
Liberia's polar star,
T'will guide us ever more.
Our Country's saved.

6. Ye muses of the East,
Come help to raise the song,
That we are free,
Liberian daughter- say,
Do not you feel the flame,
Which doth our breasts inspire?
Then chant it loud.

7. But where's our Country's God,
Who've led us all along
Through dangers deep—
To thee we give the praise,
Protect our rulers still,
And for our country's good.
The we implore
Africanus.

Religious Intelligence.

The Ebenezer Baptist Church of Christ at Caldwell, takes this method to return her sincere thanks to the benevolent Christian friends of Monrovia, for the kind aid she has received from them through their Pastor, towards re building their House of worship, that was blown down some 2 months back; with their aid she has been enabled to raise another house 27 feet long and 20 wide—and all the materials are being collected, in two weeks time; if the Lord will, it is hoped to be shut in, so that it can be used.

J. J. RICHARDSON.

Caldwell June 15th, 1853

For the Liberia Herald.

ANOTHER STATES-MAN FALLEN!!

Hon: Daniel B. Warner.

Respected Sir:—Feeling sensibly the deep interest you take in the memory of the individual.—the dying echo of whose death warning knell, still falls upon our ear with melancholly notes as the striking monitor of time; telling us of the sad bereavement this infant nation is called upon to suffer by the death of Hon. Hilary Teage, late Secretary of State, which occured on the evening of the 21st of May, after a short, but painful illness.

An occurence of such deep solemnity, awakens a train of reflection in the human mind, however, dark, and gives him thought upon days, months, and years past by. The perspicuity of this all important agent of man's reason, has been from time immemorial exercised in various ways—until we find in this our day, the wonderful transaction of nations and men, chronicled for posterity. Through this agency, arises in our breast a halo of glory; in memory of the imperishable existence of one, whose character as a citizen, states-man and patriot, will ever be remembered by every Liberian.

Since it has become the rule and example of nations, past and present, to notice particularly, and with great earnest of principle, the memorable deeds of its distinguished statesmen;—I deem it to be the peculiar duty of every Liberian, to bring his offering of respect, and sacrifice it to the memory of one, never to be forgotten, and ever to be lamented citizen.

In recording the memorable transactions of this infant nation, you will find that the subject of this memoirs character, run parallel with its history from its most infant date Indeed, when speaking of so worthy a personage, one is at a loss for language to express truly his worth! Were we to attribute to him all that is noble in a christian statesman, whose whole life had been spent in laboring for the advancement of his beloved country; we should still fall far short of expressing fully our gratitude, for the past services of so noble a man. To say the least of him, he was the chiefest luminary in our political sky His statesman like abilities were manifested, under that gentlemanly simplicity of character, and affableness of manners, that obliged all who knew him, to admire his splendid quatilies, and respect his eminent talent. There was no display of arrogant ambiguity seen in any of his movements, which oftimes is the consonant character of men of great literary profession; but his illustrious character was emblazoned with that constant liberal hospitality—the true fruit of a capacious cultivated mind. This made him a terror to those who ignorantly envied his abilities, and the hope of those who through him, obtained that justice, which otherwise they would have been deprived.

It is not our purpose, however praiseworthy we may be inclined to speak of so amiable a genius, to say, that he was beyond all others of the human family, the most perfect. He, like other men, had his infirmities; but we call upon you, honest reader, not to adopt his vices; but let them be buried forever; practice his virtues, and sedulously court his graces. His foibles, when brought into contradistinction with his political worth, bear no semblance whatever, but are lost, forever lost in the shade and galaxy of the past. His virtues shown bright in that urban dignity of manners which is the characteristic principle of a gentleman and scholar. In

social life, he was open, clear in words, capable of correcting and imparting instruction to the rudest mind, with that evenness of temper, who disrobed him of all presumption, and made his company desireable.

It appears that he was created for the circumstances, age, and political condition of his country,—and there was no vicissitude in its political career, however difficult, but what with his oneness of spirit, he was ready at all times, to ward off the arrows of destruction, designed to annihilate the vital interest of traduced Liberia. Weep Liberians! clothe yourselves in the garment of mourning, for, from among you, a great man has been called away, wherefore ye need be sorrowful.

In fine, let Greece boast of her Solon the lawgiver, by whom industry, justice and order were made the existence of a peaceful and happy commonwealth. Let Rome boast of her Numa the lawgiver, by whom she saw the cresent waves of peace, continually rolling, and with their springs extinguished wars, cruel ravages and murders, giving a healthy existence to liberty. Liberia shall also boast of her Hilary Teage, a lawgiver as zealous as Solon, devout as Numa; but possessing none of their pagan principles. His name in Liberia, is parallel with the renown men of Rome and Greece, whose characters, the great Plutarch has emblazoned with so much taste.

From these, we look for nothing but to hear, and read of their renowned enterprises from conquest to conquest: and from great statemen, have we great reason to look for nothing, but what is noble, great and magnanimous, though in this case, even extreme degeneracy in his last days, would not have made him any the less worthy of the praise of this people; nevertheless, when truth shall be emancipated from its chains of slavery, and the ends of our institution of liberty be made up by the impartial historian, then it will be told, that of those, upon whom we have looked as Liberian standards, he occupied the conspicuous correlative position—and that far upon the escutcheon of our national honor, he shines with undiminished luster, as the author of that sacred article of our liberty, the "*Declaration of Independence*"

The examples we have endeavored to give, are such as are given by *Gregory*, "that patterns may have upon us the force, that precepts have have not. The French have a saying also, that "a good man is a mixed man," and there hardly was a being within our knowledge of whom we are more sensible of a mixture of two principles, quick conception, and original forcast, than the subject under consideration.

When Cyrus the younger marched with a great force to dispute the crown with his brother Artaxerxes, occasion by the death of his father Darious Ochus, there accompanied him an Athenian named Xenophon, whom respect for one of his generals had induced to engage in such a hazzardous enterprise, and of whom nothing apparently was known in the beginning of the campaign, more than a volunteer; but who notwithstanding, shared in the sorrows and distresses of the army. When Cyrus was killed, and through the treachery of Tessaphernes the Grecian army was deprived of most of its leading men, the impudence of an insulting Lydian drew from Xenophon a sharp reproof which attracted the notice of Cheirisophus, who had heretofore looked upon this disciple of Socrates but disdainfully—now driven by necessity, exclaims! "before this time O Xenophon! I knew no more of you than that you were an Athenian; but now I commend both your words and actions, and wish we had many in the army like you, for it would be a general good."—So it was with the subject in hand, whenever serious political difficulties threatened us, the same language is applicable: before this O Teage! We knew no more of you than that you was a Liberian: but now we commend both your actions and talent, and wish that we had many in Liberia like you, for it would be a general good.

It is a remarkable speech of *Plato*, "that for the trial of true virtue, tis necessary that a good man though he does no unjust thing, should suffer the infamy of the greatest injustice;"—yet at every public demonstration, he appeared anew to fill the eye of the people of Liberia with that due sense of esteem, which is the prevailing spring of the enjoyment of the entire confidence.

When the seal of State was delivered into his hands, it was needful that the ablest man should take the helm of the affairs of State, and that man could be found in the person of none more adequate to the responsibility, than the subject of this brief notice; through whom, the melancholly spirit of every Liberian was raised from deep despair, to hope; because, he was a great genius, with a sound understanding, and an illuminated imagination. O Teage! in the language of Mr. Burke, I am afraid I flatter you; I am sure I am not disposed to blame you.

JOHN H. PAXTON.

Monrovia June 6th 1853.

NOTICE.

Persons desirious of emmigrating to her Brittannic Majesty's Colony of Demarara, have now a fine opportunity of doing so. The splendid bark "Elphinstone," whose accommodations are of a superior kind, will leave here for that Island in a few days. The undersigned takes this method of inviting all persons who may be disposed to emmigrate to call on him.

J. G. THENSTED.

Monrovia June 1853.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JUNE 15th, 1853.

Grand Bassa.—Our readers will find in the present number of our paper, the history of the political celebration which lately took place in Grand Bassa, and it will, we are sure, be read with much interest by those of our friends, whose views are similar. It is represented, that on no former occasion, has there been so much unanimity and good feeling among the people of that county, as exists among them now. The celebration, and the good cheer on the occasion, were on the most extensive scale. Our friends had truly a goodly time.

By the "Banshee," we received many papers and several numbers of the Colonization Journal. The Journal is filled with interesting matter. We propose in our next number to make copious extracts. It seems that the friends of Liberia and colonization in the U. S. are unceasing in their efforts to forword the holy work they are engaged in. The annual meeting of the American Colonization Society, was truly an interesting one, and we gather from the interest manifested at it, by the great and noble of the land, that the cause of colonization never had more warmer advocates than now. Indeed from appearances, there is a general cry in favor of emigrants to Liberia. The subject engrossed the the attention of one branch of Congress, for several days, and State Legislatures have made enactments in favor of it.

The bark "Shirly," which sailed from this port for Baltimore 17th, March last, with a full and valuable cargo, had not arrived on the 9th of May.

The fine bark "Banshee," A. J. Wilson, master, of Baltimore, anchored in our roadstead on the 3rd, inst with 211 immigrants. The "Banshee" sailed from Baltimore and had a passage of 31 days. Of the immigrants by this vessel, 23 have been landed here—140 are destined for Grand Bassa, and 48 for Cape Palmas. We are informed, that in this company of immigrants, there are persons of intelligence and worth, who are fully alive to the importance of their position as members of a free government. It is to be hoped that the duties which will devolve on them, in assisting to promote the interests of their adopted country, will stimulate them to acts of enterprise,—that they will exert themselves to increase the agricultural resources of the country, and build for themselves an honorable reputation. Our country is rich in all the resources which gives celebrity to a nation, and it only requires a moderate outlay of funds, and a reasonable portion of enterprise and industry to develope them.

We would be glad to hear of monthly arrivals of immigrants, who would reclaim our forests from their primitive growth, and make them blossom with productions for expectation. This can and will be done. Already some thing in this way has been accomplished, and before very long, it is not too much to say, that a great deal more will be done. An industrious and enterprising population is greatly needed—and as soon as the colored people of the United States will flee from the land which gives them but a moiety of protection, and gather under the "Lone Star" it will be, comparitively speaking, but a short time before Liberia will wear a pleasant appearance, and be one of the most desirable homes.

KATE ALLIN.—By Jenny F. Fell.

But where is he the Lover,
Who shall be here to-day?

Kate Allin, she was a glorious creature, and as I sit gazing into the flickering waves of the fire light, memory is revealing in the 'store house,' of by-gone reflections, that were once the 'starbeam of all my days.' Out from the heart's deep chamber, where it has been cherished as a holy thing for long weary years, comes the remembrance of Kate Allin, as I knew her at nineteen.

It was her bridal day, and there were busy fingers making preparations for the entertainment of the expected guests. All day had the handsome figure of Kate glided softly in and out with its peculiar air of indescribable grace, and the large dark eyes were filled with an expression of tender seriousness; touchingly beautiful to behold. Taken altogether, the dark, handsome face had forgot its mirth-inspiring smile, and wore a look of strange earnestness, entirely foreign to its usual reckless gaiety.

The day was drawing to a close, everything was in readiness, and after taking a last peep into the prettily arranged, half shadowed rooms, where the sun-light was leaving his last golden gleamings, Kate drew the curtains into a more graceful droop, with a half gay, half sad smile, sprang up stairs, followed by cousin Alice and myself to don her bridal attire.

Soon the black curls were weeping over the faultless shoulders, and our fingers were rapidly threading the luxuriant mass, as we performed the office of tire women.—Ere an hour had elapsed, the little chamber contained the most radiantly beautiful being I ever beheld. A simple dress of white muslin fell in snowy folds around her graceful figure, leaving the beautiful neck and arms just discernable through the gossamer trimmings of rich blond. The raven ringlets were not flowing in their usual style, but caught away from the shoulders, and fell half shading, the face with a tiny wreath of snowberries and myrtle. After pressing a kiss of mingled love and admiration upon Kate's forehead, cousin Alice, who was to officiate as bridesmaid, tripped lightly down stairs, and soon returned with Mrs. Allin.

Oh Kate, my beautiful, so soon to leave me forever, murmured the mother, as the impulsive Kate sprang into her embrace, to the sad disarrangement of the nicely arranged hair, and Kate, my own. God bless you! and may you always be faithful to the great trust reposed in you.

Mrs. Allin did not trust herself to speak again, her last voice was unsteady, and a tear glittered on the tremulous hand that sought the door.

Kate turned to the window and stood gazing out into the deepening twilight. "Why don't he come?" she murmured more than once, and then commenced walking rapidly the floor. Again she passed before the window half started back and, then said in a low excited tone, 'Come here, girls.'

We obeyed. What a change had came over the late fair heavens. The gorgeous sun dyed and crimson clouds were fast giving place to one large dark, and murky, that came rapidly up, shadowing the beautiful landscape with its broad wings, like a bird of ill omen. And away far off in the western sky, the forked lightning flashes threw out their quivering chains and gave warning of an approaching tempest.

We stood there and gazed until the twilight faded away, and the shadows gathered thickly in the little room, that the white figure, standing so mute at the window, was barely distinguished from surrounding objects. And yet no bridegroom? Mr. Allin had joined us now: and had spoken half cheerfully of the loiterer, but Kate showed no sign of attention save a momentary trembling of the lip.

All at once a quick coming sounded of horses feet broke upon the stillness; Kate heard it, for the small hand resting upon my arm closed mine with such convulsive energy, that I utter an involuntary cry of pain. Nearer, nearer, and nearer yet came that impatient gallop; and at last a panting horse, and the outlines of the riders figure were just discernable and then plainly distinct.

Now Kate's hand left mine, and was pressed firmly down against the wildly throbbing heart. The equestrian neared the house—we saw the cap raised gallantly in acknowledgment of Kate's presence, and then—'O, heavens! what looming wonder, what a fearful flash! and ere our dazzled eyes recovered their vision the white steed dashed by the window; but oh, God! it was *riderless*.

To be Continued.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that from certain arrangements having been made the Rising Sun G. D. & U. D. No. 1, Sons of Temperance, will not participate in the celebration of the 26th of July.

J. H. HILTON G. W. S. P.

Monrovia, June, 1853.

Monrovia Price Current revised for the He.

ARTICLES		From		To
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.	$ 3	50
Almond Paper,	per. doz.	$ 2 50	" 3	00
Baths	dozen,		"	75
Bread pilot,		100 lbs.	" 6	00
" Navy,		100 lbs.	" 4	00
Crackers,	assorted,	25 lbs.	" 3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 8 10	00 " 12	00
Candles sperm,	" lbs.	" 40	"	50
Copper bolts,	" lbs.	" 20	"	25
Copper sheeting	" yd.	" 8	"	12
Yellow Metal	none.			
Cordage, all				15
Cotton	none			
Calicoes,	" " "	12	"	14
Shirting	" " "	7	"	14
Kentucky Jeans	" "			30
Pant. stuff	" " "	12	"	14
Check	" " "	12	"	16
Drugs and Dye	none			
Duck	none.			
Camwood	per, ton.	" 70	80	00
Fire Wood, rough,	" cord,	" "	3	00
do. do. cleaned	do.	" "	6	00
Cod fish	per 100 lbs.	" 3	5	00
Mackeral, No. 1	"	10	12	00
do. do. 2	"	8	10	00
do. do. 3	"	7	8	00
Dried fruit,	none,			
Glass ware in demand,	none,			
Grain				50
Rice,	per, bushel,		2	50
Gun powder	" 100 lbs.	14	16	
Hides dry	none,			
do green	none,			
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs.		12	00
Wines and Liquors,				
Madeira wine,	per. gallon,		2	50
Sherry do.	" "		2	00
Port do.	" "		2	00
Brandy	" "	2 00	2	50
Whiskey,	" "			50
Rum,	" "			45
Gin	" doz.	1 75	3	00
Provisions,				
Mess beef	" bbl.		18	00
do. pork,	" "		25	00
Prime do.	" "		20	00
Butter,	" lb.	25		16
Hams,	" "			18
Lard,	" "	12		20
Brown sugar	" "	9		10
Loaf do.	"			16
Crushed do.	" "	10		12
Lard,	" "			16
Molasses	per. gal.	45		50
Cheese	" piece			12
do. pine apple,			1	
English Trade Goods				
Superfine Cloths,	per piece	2 00	3	00
Blue Bafts	" " no.	2 00	2	75
Flannel	" do.	90	1	50
Fine Coffee	" do.	1 50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.		3	00
Handkerchiefs	per ps. of 15 each,	1 50	2	00
Caps	"	2 00	3	00
Cutlasses	" doz.	2 00	3	00
Beads, all kinds	lb.	35		40
Powder	per. cwt.	4 50	5	00
Looking Glasses	do.		3	00
Pipes	"		1	00
Flints, English		10	12	00
Powder, Liverpool			33	00

NAVAL.

June 8th.—Arrived, Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr. Lieutenant, Commanding, from the leeward, via, Sinoe, and Grand Bassa.—She sailed on the 10th, for the leeward.

June 11th.—Arrived, Liberia Government schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr. Lieutenant, Commanding, from the leeward, via Grand Bassa.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &c.

June 3rd,—Arrived, American sphi Banshee, A. J. Wilson, 31 days, from Baltimore, with 203 immigrant passengers;—23 for Monserrado County,—140 for the County of Grand Bassa, and 40 for Cape Palmas;—8th schooner George R. Mc Gill H. P. Smith, from the leeward with palm oil, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—8th, cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the leeward, with palm oil, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—11th, cutter Angelina, Curd, from the windward, with palm oil and camwood, to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—11th; British Mail Steamer, Hope, Captain Bowen, from the leeward route via, the different places, at which she is boun[illegible] to touch, having a number of passengers on board for Europe. She sailed the same day, for London via, Sierra Leone and the other points at which she has to stop;—passengers from this City, Right Rev. E. W. Stokes, of the St. Paul's P. E. Church—E. J. Roye, Esqr. lady and child, and Mrs. H. Wines;—11th, cutter Experiment, Henry, from the leeward with palm oil, to Thomas Smith;—13th, British cutter Zephyr, Henry Dew Feu, from Cape Palmas;—13th, British mail Steamer Faith, Captain [illegible]

20 days from London via, her usual stopping places, having on board a number of passengers for the leeward;—and Messrs Thenstead and Fisher passengers to this City. She sailed on the 14th, for the leeward route.—14th, British brig George, Edmond Y. Tomkins, from Grand Bassa.

DEPARTURES.

June 3rd.—Sailed British brig Sarah, John Wills, for Grand Bassa;—5th, schooner John E. Taylor, Carroll for the leeward; 6th; cutter Liberia, Wilson for the windward,—9th American ship Banshee, A. J. Wilson for Grand Bassa and Cape Palmas, having on board the immigrants destined for those places;—passengers from this place, Mrs. A. A. Gutridge;—13th, cutter Try-try Again, Page for Marshall;—14th, British cutter Zephyr, Henry Dew Feu, for the windward;

POETRY

THE HAUNTS OF POESY

BY EMILY.

When angels left the earth, and man
From Eden's precints fled,
Some smiling seraph from the skies,
By gentle impulse led;
One string from his immortal lyre
In quiv'ring rapture hurl'd,
To take the form of *poesy*,
And echo thro' the world!
And not alone in airy realms,
'Mid glad unshadow'd scenes.
Where fancy with her golden wand,
Lights up the land of dreams;
That she, the spirit of the harp,
Spreads forth her music wings,
And warb'ling thro' the human heart
A holy influence flings—
Her mission is around the Earth,
Wherever beauty dwells;
Her wild notes sounding on the sea,
Her whispers in the dells.
She haunts the mountain's cloud-bound steep,
The cascade's silv'ry spray;
The sculptur'd arch, the ruined fane,
And hoar rocks, moss'd and grey.
She treads the solemn forest's shade,
And stirs the vine drap'd bowers;
Sings o'er the fountain in the glade
And breathes along the bowers.
And when the evening's varied hues,
Glide o'er the Western sky,
And night, with glorious bosom bare,
Lifts her proud crest on high;
In every ray the blushing moon
Drops thro'her rosy bars,
She glistens with inspiring voice,
And trembles 'round the stars!'
Like a celestial visitant,
Amid life's toil and care,
She steals across our darken'd hours,
And burns with lustre there.
Her footsteps crown the rugged heights,
With flowers sweet and fair,
The wild, the lovely, dark and bright,
Own each her presence there.
By many a lonely, humble hearth,
'Mid sadness, want and pain,
Her touch upon some gifted mind,
Has rent each gloomy chain,
And borne it thro' the mist of tears,
Onward with tireless aim
'Till genius' strugg'ling son has won
The fadeless wreath of fame!
Yet, tho' she lingers with us here,
Still, like the ocean shed,
Becalling mem'ries of the sea
With ever murmu'ring spell;
An impress in each mellow strain,
That swells with lofty tone,
Tells that bright link from glory lost,
In Heaven has her home!—*Weekly Clipper.*

A BIRD TWENTY FEET HIGH

Not many years ago, a sailor presented at the British Museum a huge marrowbone, which he desired to sell, and which he had brought from New Zealand. The officers of that institution referred him to the College of Surgeons, where they said he would find a gentleman, one Professor Owen, who had a remarkable predilection for old bones. Accordingly, the sailor took his treasure to the Professor; who, finding it unlike any bone even he had any knowledge of, sent the man away rejoicing—rejoicing himself in the acquisition of a new subject for scientific inquiry. Although the bone had manifestly, contained marrow, and was, therefore, unlike the bones of birds in general, Mr. Owen concluded, from certain structural evidences, that this bone had belonged to a bird, and a bird of a species hitherto unknown. It was immediately figured and lithographed, and copies, with certain instructions for finding other such bones were sent out to New Zealand, to be distributed wherever Europeans had trod among the ferns of that colony. Years passed. By and by a very big box arrived in Lincoln's Inn fields, London, containing congeners of the sailor's marrowbone; some of them upwards of a yard long. Professor Owen set to work, and built up from these bones, not one, but five (ultimately eleven) distinct species of an extinct animal, hitherto utterly unknown to natural history. It must have been unable to fly, (hence the marrow, instead of air, in the bones,) and must have had uncommon pedestrian powers (hence the necessity for marrow.) The structure of the beak and neck indicates that its power of wrenching and grubbing up roots must have been tremendous. Its food was fern roots, which, in New Zealand, are so farinaceous that the natives make bread of them to this day. It has been named the dinornis, because it is the most stupendous of birds (*deinos*, fearfully great, *oenis*, bird.) The disappearance of the dinornis is easily accounted for. When the progenitors of the present native tribes first landed from the South Seas, the dinornis must have been their only animal food, for in New Zealand no quadrupeds are indigenous. As it took no longer than a century for the Dutch to extirpate the dodo from the Mauritius, a couple of centuries would have quite sufficed to kill and cook the dinornis off the face of New Zealand. When these birds had been all eaten up, the Maoris took to killing and cooking one another. The next great zoological excitement to be looked for is a real, live dinornis. If one of these gigantic birds be ever found and brought to the Regent's Park, the hippopotamus may accept the Chiltern Hundreds, and retire from the representation of the Nile, disgusted at the lead that will be taken by the honorable member from New Zealand.—*The Southern Baptist.*

What they do at the top of the earth.

Thirteen thousand seven hundred and twenty feet above the level of the sea. At a perpendicular elevation of upwards of two miles and a half, nearly on the snow line of the Andes, stands the topmost city of the earth, Ceno de Pasco. It is the capital of the richest silver district in Peru. In the shops of Pasco are found the products of all countries. Bass's pale ale is in high favor here, and knives and forks carry the stamp of Sheffield cutlers. I remember being pleasantly surprised in a shepherd's hut on the Puna, at having placed before me some boiled maize on a plate ornamented with a picture of John Anderson My Joe and his gude wife, with two verses of the song beneath it. The Indian was delighted at the pleasure I took in the plate, and was solicitous to have the lines translated. The taste for gambling, so prevalent throughout South America is most strongly developed at Ceno de Pasco. Public lotteries are drawn every week, and sometimes every day in the week. The streets are continually infested by fellows crying, "A thousand dollars to morrow." These men carry books, from which they tear, for each customer, a ticket, price one shilling, giving him or her a chance in the next lottery. The prize is sometimes as large as five thousand dollars, with intermediate ones of smaller amount. I believe that the strictest impartiality and fairness characterise the drawing. All these lotteries are under Government control. The billiard and montero tables are in constant request; dominoes is a favorite game in the *cafes*, but those games at cards which are rapid in their results and depend wholly upon chance, have irresistible attractions for all classes. The shaven priest, decorated with cross and rosary, may be frequently seen playing with the ragged Indian, and instances are told of the wealthy mine proprietor losing in a night, every dollar he possessed, to one of his own ragged men. The cockpit is a favorite amusement. The combatants are armed with one spur only; this is a flat, curved, two-edged blade, very keen and finely pointed. The first blow commonly decides the battle, and both cocks are often killed. Hundreds of dollars change hands every minute; the excitement of the betters is intense, and even here on the afternoon of the Sabbath, which is especially appropriated to the cock fight, the priest hands round the begging box, or lays his dollar on a favorite bird.—*Evening Chronicle.*

Contemplated Invasion of England by France.

The apprehension of this invasion may seem chimerical, because of its apparent impracticability, but the late Duke of Wellington died in the conviction that it would be attempted. England is bestirring herself vigorously, and sparing no effort in the way of preparation for the coming shock. Indeed, since beginning this letter, a gentleman just arrived from the other side of the Channel has told me that, so soon as the President's Bordeaux speech, in which the speaker said, "The empire is peace!" was reported, there, every dockyard man was set to work, and every ship out of commission was overhauled. And well does it behoove the great rival of France to be up and active, if she would successfully meet the onset of such a well-ordered host as is now escorting Louis Napoleon to the palace of the Tuileries. The sight of it filled my soul with sadness, when I reflected that such a magnificent array, capable of so much mischief, was eager to obey the caprice or passion of one whose whole life has proved that he neither fears God nor regards man.

It is thought that an army ninety thousand strong, thrown simultaneously on the shores of England and Ireland, would furnish ample employment for all the regulars not exceeding thirty thousand, which Great Britain has in hand, although they should be backed by as many irregulars as could be mustered. And even on the supposition that one third of the French armament, with a proportionate quantity of shipping carrying it, were to be destroyed, still it is calculated that enough will remain to turn the least glimmering of fortune to a good account.

Now, should a war arise between the two great maritime powers of Europe, if America could keep clear of it, her profits by the carrying trade would be almost incalculable. But what chance is there of her being able to remain neutral amid innumerable seizures of her merchant ships in consequence of "orders in council" and "Imperial decrees?" Before six months had elapsed, she would find herself involved as a party to the strife. Then, does it not become our men in authority to spare time enough from their party politics to examine the means at our disposal against such a contingency? Is it not their duty to make more efficient provisions than those in existence for encountering the perilous trial.—*The Southern Baptist.*

Liberian Independence.

A proposition was made in the U. S. Senate, just before the close of the late session, for a recognition of the independence of the Republic of Liberia. Two or three speeches were made in its favor, on the ground of justice; two or three against it, on the ground of inexpediency Nothing was done.

Liberia has now a population as large as that of California or Texas. It has a coast extending as far as from Boston to Charleston. It has a growing commerce in sugar, palm oil, and other tropical productions. It has a well disciplined militia and a thorough system of schools. It has a fair amount of manufacturing and business enterprise. It has a republican constitution similar to that of our own State. It has an efficient government of elective officers. England, France and Prussia have each acknowledged its independence, and given it their encouragement. But the United States refuse theirs.

We are fond of telling the world that Liberia is a great Christian work of ours,—that it is our desire to emancipate the African race, and elevate them in their native country. Our slaveholders are fond of remarking that, in this way, Slavery is, in the end, to be productive of much good. Of course the world believes it The action of our Government shows how sincere we are—our acts are the commentary on our words.

The reputation of America, it is said, has suffered abroad, in consequence of the spread of Uncle Tom's Cabin. Time might dispel the effects of the fiction, if we did not take care to supply a corollary of facts every now and then, to confirm it. We are ready enough to "get rid of the free colored people," but we hesitate when anything comes up that evinces a disposition to get rid of the Slaves. An acknowledgement of Liberian independence might imply a censure upon the doctrine that the true and natural condition of black men is to be dependent upon white ones.

Well, let Liberia stand aside a while and wait. It can do without our recognition; so long as it is at peace and in favor with the rest of the world. It will continue to thrive, notwithstanding. But there is one aspect in which it is worth considering. Acknowledge it or not, Liberia is *there*. There it is, growing and prospering. There it is—giving us the lie whenever we talk about the "incapability of the blacks to take care of themselves," and their "unfitness for votes or work or government." There it is—beyond the power of even the Congress of the United States to alter. Day by day it is building up a monument to Slavery. Every year it develops what Colonization is, and when it is going to be, what we support it for, and just how far we are honest in our professions of admiration of it.—*Frederick Douglass' Paper.*

THE DANCING DERVISHES.

Madame Ida Pfeiffer, in her journal of travels to the Holy Land, gives the following sketches:

THE DANCING DERVISHES.

I arrived at Constantinople on Tuesday, and immediately inquired what was worth seeing. I was advised to go and see the dancing dervishes, as this was the day on which they held their religious exercises in Pera.

I had only stood a few moments, when the Sultan appeared on horseback, surrounded by his train. He alone rode into the courtyard; the others all dismounted at the gate, and entered on foot. The horse on which the Sultan rode was of rare beauty, and, as they told me, of the true Arabian breed; the saddle-cloth was richly embroidered with gold, and the stirrups, of the same precious metal, were in the form of shoes, covered with the finest chased work.

The Sultan is a slender, slim-looking youth of nineteen years of age, and looks pale languid and *blase*. His features are agreeable, and his eyes fine. If he had not abandoned himself at so early an age to all the pleasures of the senses, he would, no doubt, have grown a stalwart man. He wore a long cape of dark blue cloth; and a high fez cap, with a heron's plume and a diamond clasp, decked his head. The greeting of the people, and the Sultan's mode of acknowledging it, is exactly as at Vienna, except that here the people at intervals raise a low cry of welcome.

As soon as the Sultan had entered the temple, all flocked in. The men and the Franks (the latter without distinction of sex) sit or stand in the body of the temple. The Turkish woman sit in galleries, behind such close wire gratings that they are completely hidden. The temple, or more properly the hall, is of inconsiderable size, and the spectators are only separated from the priests by a low railing.

At two o'clock the dervishes appeared, clad in long petticoats with innumerable folds, which reached to their heels. Their heads were covered with high pointed caps of white felt. They spread out carpets and skins of beasts, and began their ceremonies with a great bowing and kissing of the ground. At length the music struck up; but I do not remember ever to have heard a performance so utterly horrible. The instruments were a child's drum, a shepard's, pipe, and a miserable fiddle. Several voices set up a squeaking and whining accompaniment, with an utter disregard of time and tune.

Twelve dervishes now began their dance, if indeed a turning round in a circle, while their full dresses spread round them like a large wheel, can be called by such a name. They display much address in avoiding each other, and never come in contact, though their stage is very small. I did not notice any "convulsions," of which I had read in many descriptions.

THE HOWLING DERVISHES.

At two o'clock we entered the temple, a miserable wooden building. Every Mussulman may take part in this religious ceremony—it is not requisite that he should have attained to the rank and dignity of a dervish. Even children of eight or nine stood up in a row, outside the circle of men, to gain an early proficiency in these holy exercises.

The commencement of the ceremony is the same as with the dancing dervishes; they have spread out carpets and skins of beasts, and fall bowing and kissing the ground. Now they stand up and form a circle together with the laymen, when the chief begins in a yelling voice to recite prayers from the Koran; by degrees, those forming the circle join in, and scream in concert. For the first hour, some degree of order is still preserved; the performers rest frequently to husband their strength, which will be exerted to the utmost at the close of the ceremony. But then the sight becomes as horrible as one can well imagine any thing. They vie with one another, in yelling and howling, and torture their faces, heads and bodies, into an infinite variety of fantastic attitudes. The roaring, which resembles that of wild beasts, and the horrible spasmodic contortions of the actors' countenances, render this religious ceremony a horrible and revolting spectacle.

The men stamp with their feet on the ground, jerk their heads backwards and forwards, and certainly throw themselves into worse contortions than those who are described as having been in old times "vexed with a devil." During the exercises they snatch the covering from their heads, and gradually take off all their clothes, with the exception of shirt and trousers. The two high priests, who stand within the circle, receive the garments one after another, kiss them, and leave them on a heap together. The priests beat time with their hands, and after the garments have been laid aside the dance becomes faster and faster. Heavy drops of perspiration stand on every brow; some are even foaming at the mouth. The howling and roaring at length reach such a dreadful pitch that the spectator feels stunned and bewildered.

Suddenly one of these maniacs fell lifeless to the ground. The priests and a few from the circle hurried towards him, stretched him out flat, crossed his hands and feet, and covered him with a cloth.

The doctor and I were both considerably alarmed, for we thought the poor man had been seized with apoplexy. To our surprise and joy, however, we saw him, about six or eight minutes afterwards, suddenly throw off the cloth, jump up, and once more take his place in the circle to howl like a maniac.

At three o'clock the ceremony concluded. I would not advise any person afflicted with weak nerves to witness it, for he certainly could not endure the sight. I could have fancied myself among raving lunatics and men possessed, rather than amidst reasonable beings. It was long before I could recover my composure, and realize the idea that the infatuation of a man could attain such a pitch. I was informed that before the ceremony they swallow opium, to increase the wildness of their example.*

*They receive a doller from the landlord for every guest whom they bring to his house.—*Southern Baptist.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

FOR THE COUNTRY.)

VOL III MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JULY 20th, 1853 NO 24.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are.—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr.—Advertising Agent 11. Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets. PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kaines Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazine at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsman their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kaine Gunpowder Company. London Agents Larocke, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR

General Commission Agent 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841.

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars.
To be reimbursed with . . . . . 16,588,510 Dollars.
or . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort on the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14	of 40,000 dollars	60	of 4,000 dollars
22	" 36,000 "	60	" 2,000 "
24	" 32,000 "	120	" 1,500 "
60	" 8,000 "	180	" 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling	Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 "	Thirty do. £20 "

Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the PROSPECTUS, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or the House, dissrs. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances when arrive too late will be returned to the sender, if the prices of shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen at the Office of this paper.

MESSRS. S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangements for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advances would be made if required

G. N. SMITH.

No 35 Gurley Street.

VARIETY STORE.

Respectfully Solicits his friends and the Public in general to call and look over his well assorted goods.

G. N. SMITH.

Monrovia June 11th 1853.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debts, Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally, Remittances, and other money business.

NOTICE.

Persons desirious of emigrating to her Brittannic Majesty's Colony of Demarara, have now a fine opportunity of doing so. The splendid bark "Elphinstone," whose accommodations are of a superior kind, will leave here for that colony in a few days. The undersigned takes this method of inviting all persons who may be disposed to emigrate to call on him.

J. G. THWASTED

Monrovia June 1853

NOTICE.

The subscriber wishing to close his present business, respectfully notifies all persons who are indebted to him, to make payment of the same, on or before the first of August; or they will be proceeded against as the law directs.

A. A. JOHNS.

Monrovia July 5th 1853.

LIBERIA HERALD

Address of the Hon Edward Everett.

AT THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN COL. SOCIETY, 18th JANUARY 1853

Mr. President and Gent. of the Col. Socity:—

It was my intention when I was requested some weeks ago, to take a part in the proceedings of this evening, to give to the subject of the Colonization Society and its operations on the coast of Africa, the most thorough examination in my power, in all its bearings, considering that, whether we look to the condition of this country or the interests of Africa, no more important object could engage our attention. But during almost the whole of the interval that has since elapsed, my time and my thoughts have been so entirely taken up and pre-occupied, that it has been altogether out of my power to give more than the hastiest preparation to the part which I am to take in this evening's proceedings. I am therefore obliged to throw myself upon the indulgence of this audience, with such a hasty view of the subject as I have been alone able to take

The Colonization Society seems to me to have been the subject of much unmerited odium, of much equally unmerited indifference on the part of the great mass of the community, and to have received that attention which it so well deserves, from but very few. We regard it now only in its infancy. All that we see in this country is the quiet operation of a private association, pursuing the even tenor of its way without ostentation, without eclat; and on the coast of Africa there is nothing to attract our attention but a small settlement, the germ of a Republic which, however prosperous, is but still in its infancy,

But before we decide even these small beginnings—before we make up our minds that the most important futurities are not wrapped up in them, even as the spreading oak is wrapped up in the small acorn which we can hold in our fingers, we should do well to recollect the first twenty-five or thirty years of the settlement at Jamestown, in your State, Mr. President, the parent of Virginia. We should do well to remember the history of that dreadful winter at Plymouth, when more than half of the Mayflower's little company were laid beneath the sod, and that sod smoothed over for fear the native savage would come and count the number of the graves. I think if you look to what has been done in Liberia in the last quarter of a century, you will find that it compares favorably with the most and the best that was done in Virginia or in Plymouth, during the same period. These seem to me to be reasons why we should not look with too much distrust at the small beginnings that have been made.

Gentlemen, the foundation of this Society was laid in a great political and moral necessity. The measures which were taken for the suppressions of the slave trade naturally led to the capture of slave-ships, and the question immediately arose what should be done with the victims that were rescued from them. It was necessary that they should be returned to Africa. They could not, each and all be sent to their native villages. They had been collected from the whole interior of that country, many of them 2,000 miles in the interior, and it was out of the question that they should, immediately be sent to their homes. If they had been placed upon the coast, in a body, at any of the usual points of resort, the result would have been to throw them at once back again into the grasp of the native chiefs who are the principal agents of the slave trade. It was, therefore, absolutely necessary, if the course of measures undertaken for the suppression of the slave trade was to be pursued, that some Colony should be founded, under the name and influence and patronage of a powerful European or American State, where these poor victims should be placed at once, safely protected, supplied with necessary provisions of all kinds, civilized if possible, and by degrees enabled to find their way back to their native villages, which some of them no doubt, both from the English and American Colony have from time to time done; as we know in fact that they have.

This as I understand it, was one of the first ideas that gave origin to this Society, and as I said before, it was a political and moral necessity. Then came the kindred object, which was more important because applicable to a much larger number of persons, of providing a suitable home for that portion of the free colored population of this country that were desirous of emigrating to the land of their fathers. This at first, as I understand, for it was before my day, was an object that approved itself almost universally throughout the country; to the South as well as to the North to the white as well as to the colored population. Every body seemed to think at first that this was a practicable, desirable, and most praiseworthy object. By degrees, I am sorry to say, jealousies crept in, prejudices for so I must account them, arose; and in process of time, it has come to pass that this Society has become, I must say, intensely unpopular with a large class of the colored population whose interests and welfare were some of the prime objects of its foundation.

I will not undertake on this occasion to discuss the foundation of these prejudices. I will not dwell upon those, as they are called, oppressive laws, and that still more oppressive public sentiment in all parts of the country, which render the condition of the colored population in every part of the Union one of disability, discouragement, and hardship. In order to meet the objection to the operation of the Society which arises from the statement that it tends to co-operate with, and to strengthen these oppressive laws and this oppressive public sentiment, I will for argument sake, take it for granted that this legislation and this sentiment are correctly thus characterized; that they are as oppressive, cruel, and tyrannical as they are declared to be

Taking this for granted, I ask in the name of common sense, in the name of humanity, does this state of things furnish any reason why the free colored population of the country, should be discouraged from leaving a state of things like this, and going to the land of their fathers, a continent of their own where no such legislation, where no such unfriendly public sentiment would exist; a great and fertile land, a land that is inviting them to come and take possession of it; and in various parts of which there is everything that can attract, and reward the industry of man? It seems to me that the objection which is urged to the Society, that it co-operates with that oppressive state of things here, furnishes the very strongest reason in favor of the emigration. Let us take a parallel case. Suppose any one had gone among that little company of persecuted christians in England, in the year 1608, who afterwards became the pilgrim church of Mr. Robinson at Leyden; or suppose any one had gone in 1639 to the more important company of Gov. Winthrop the great founder of Massachusetts; had tried to excite their feelings against the projected emigration had told them that England belonged to them as much as it did to their oppressors, had led them to stand upon their rights, and if necessary bleed and die for them; had depicted the hardships and sufferings of the passage, had painted in the darkest colors, the terrors of the wilderness into which they were about to venture; would that have been true friendship, would it have been kindness, would it have been humanity? Or to come nearer home, suppose at the present day one should go into Ireland, or France, or Switzerland, or Germany, or Norway, or any of the countries from which hundreds of thousands of men, in a depressed, destitute and unhappy condition, are emigrating to the United States, to find a refuge, a home, a social position, and employment—suppose some one should go to them and try to stimulate a morbid patriotism, a bitter nationality, telling them the country where they were born, belonged as much to them as to the more favored classes, inducing them to stay where they were born, telling them that it was doubtful whether they would get employment in the new country, talking of the expenses, the discomforts, the hardships of the poor emigrant, and in this way endeavor to deter them from this great adventure, which is to end in procuring a home and a position in the world, and an education for themselves and their children, would this be friendship, would this be kindness, would this be humanity? But these are the appeals which are made to the free colored population of this country, and it is by appeals like this that the Society and the colony have become; as I am sorry to say I believe is the case, highly unpopular among them

But I must hasten on from this object of providing a home for the free colored population who wish to emigrate, to another which was a very considerable and leading object with the founders of this Society and that is the suppression of the foreign slave trade. It is grievous to reflect, it is one of the darkest things that we read of in history, that contemporaneously with the discovery of this continent, and mainly from mistaken humanity towards its natives, the whole western coast of Africa was thrown open to that desolating traffic, which from time immemorial had been carried on from the ports of the Mediterranean, the Nile, and the Red Sea, and the shores of Eastern Africa.—It is still more painful to reflect that it was precisely at the period when the best culture of modern Europe was moving rapidly towards its perfection, that the intercourse of Africa with Europe, instead of proving a blessing proved a curse. Have you well considered, Mr. President, that it was in the days of Shakespeare, and Spenser, and Hooker, and Bacon, and other bright suns in the firmament of the glory of England, that her navigators first began to go forth, and as if in derision, in vessels, bearing the venerable names of "the Solomon" and "the Jesus," to the coast of Africa to tear away its wretched natives into a state of bondage. It was at the very time when in England and France, the last vestiges of the feudal system were breaking down, when private war was put an end to, and men began to venture out from the walled towns and dwell in safety in the open country, and to traverse the high roads without fear, it was then that these most polished nations began to enter into competition with each other, which should monopolize the cruel traffic, the African slave trade, the principal agency of which was to stir up a system of universal hostility; not merely between nation and nation, but between tribe and tribe, clan and clan family and family, and often between members of the same household; for, I am sorry to say it is no unprecedented thing for these poor creatures to

sell their wives and children to the slave trader.

In this way the whole western coast of Africa became like the Northern and Eastern coast before, one general mart for the slave trade. This lasted for three hundred years. At length the public sentiment of the world, in Europe and America, was awakened Several of the colonial assemblies in this country passed acts inhibiting the slave trade, but they were uniformly negatived by the Crown. The Continental Congress in 1776, denounced the traffic. The federal convention in 1789 fixed a prospective period for its abolition in this country. The examples was followed by the States of Europe. At the present day every christian and several of the Mahommedan powers have forbidden it; yet it is extensively carried on, and some authorities say that the number of slaves taken from Africa has not materially diminished; but I hope this is not true. This state of facts has led several persons most desirous of putting an end to the traffic, to devise some new system, some new agency; and all agree—there is not a dissenting voice on that point—that the most effectual, and in fact the only substitute is the establishment of colonies. Wherever a colny is established on the coast of Africa under the direction of a christian power in Europe or America, there the slave trade disappears; not merely from the coast of the colony, but from the whole interior of the country which found access at any point on that coast. In this way, from the most northern extremity of the French and English colonies down to the most southern limit of the American settlements, the slave trade has entirely disappeared. The last slave mart in that region, the Gallinas, has within a short time, I believe, come within the jurisdiction of the American colony of Liberia. Now, along that whole line of coast and throughout the whole interior connected with it, a line of coast, as I believe, not less than that from Maine to Georgia—from every port and every harbor of which the foreign slave trade was carried on—within the memory of man, it has entirely disappeared. What Congresses of sovereigns at Vienna, and Aixla-Chapelle, could not do, what squadrons of war steamers cruising along the coast could not achieve, what quintuple treaties among the powers of Europe could not effect by the arts of diplomacy, has been done by these poor little colonies, one of which at least, that of Liberia, has, in latter times, been almost without the recognition of this government, struggling into permanence by the resources furnished by private benevolence. (Applause.) I ask what earthly object of this kind more meritorious than this can be named? And what career is there opened to any colored man in Europe or America, more praiseworthy, more inviting than this, to form as it were, in his own person a portion of that living cordon, stretching along the coast and barring its whole extent from the approaches of this traffic? (Applause.)

But even the suppression of the slave trade, all important as it is, is but auxiliary to another ulterior object of still more commanding importance, and that is the civilization of Africa. The condition of Africa is a disgrace to the rest of the civilized world. With an extent nearly three times as great as that of Europe, its known portions of great fertility, teeming with animal and vegetable life; traversed by magnificent chains of mountains, East, and West, North and South, whose slopes send down the tributaries of some of the noblest rivers in the world, connecting on the North by the Mediterranean, with the ancient and modern culture of Europe, projecting on the West far into the Atlantic ocean, that great highway of the world's civilization, running on the South East into a near proximity to our own South American continent, open on the East to the trade of India: and on the North East by the Red Sea and the Nile, locked closely into the Asiatic continent, one would have thought that with all these natural endowments, with this noble geographical position, Africa was destined to be the emporium, the garden of the Globe Man alone in this unhappy continent, has dropped so far into arrears in the great march of humanity, behind the other portions of the human family, that the question has at length been started whether he does not labor under some incurable, natural inferiority. In this, for myself, I have no belief whatever.

I do not deny that among the numerous races in the African continent, as among the numerous races in all the other continents, there are great diversities, from the politic and warlike tribes upon the central plateau, to the broken down hordes on the slave coast, and on the banks of the Congo, and the squalid, half human Hottentot. But do you think the difference is any greater between them than it is between the Laplander, the Gipsy, the Calmuc, and the proudest and brightest specimens of humanity in Europe or America? I think not.

What then can be the cause of the continued uncivilization of Africa? Without attempting presumptuously to pry into the mysteries of Providence, I think that adequate causes can be found in some historical and geographical circumstances. It seems a law of human progress, which hower difficult to explain, is too well sustained by facts to be doubted, that in the first place advances out of barbarism into civilization, the first impulses and guidances must come from abroad. This of course leaves untouched the great mystery who could have made a beginning; but still as far back as history or tradition runs, we do find that the first guidance and impulse came from abroad. From Egypt and Syria the germs of improvement were brought to Greece, from Greece to Rome, from Rome to the North and West of Europe, from Europe to America, and they are now speeding on from us to the farthest West, until at length it shall meet the East again. To what extent the aboriginal element shall be borne down and overpowered by the foreign influences, or enter into kindly combination with them, depends upon the moral and intellectual development of both parties. There may be such aptitude for improvement, or the disparity between the native and foreign race may be so small, that a kindly combination will at once take place. This is supposed to have been the case with the ancient Grecian tribes in reference to the emigrants from Egypt and the East. Or the inaptitude may be so great, and the disparity between the natives and the foreigners may be so wide that no such kindly union can take place. This is commonly supposed to be the case with the natives of our own continent, who are slowly and silently retiring before the inroads of a foreign influence.

Now in reference to this law of social progress, there have been in Africa two most unfortunate difficulties. In the first place, all the other branches of the human family that have had the start of Africa in civilization have, from the very dawn of history, been concerned in the slave trade, so that intercourse with foreigners instead of being a source of mutual improvement to both parties, particularly to the weaker, has, in the case of Africa, only tended to sink them deeper into barbarism and degeneracy of every kind. This has been one difficulty. Another is the climate—this vast equatorial expanse—aggregate of land between the tropics, greater than all the other parts of the globe together, her fervid vertical sun, burning down upon the rank vegetation of her fertile plains, and rendering her shores and water courses pestiferous to a foreign constitution. This circumstance also seems to shut Africa out from the approaches of civilization through the usual channels The ordinary inducements of gain, are too weak to tempt the merchant to those feverous shores. Nothing but a taste for adventure, approaching to mania, attracts the traveller; and when christian benevolence allures the devoted missionary to this field of labor, it lures him too often to his doom.'

To be continued.

A Discourse on African Colonization by the Rev. William Henry Ruffner of Philadelphia

Continued

Every such colony still exists, and wherever its jurisdiction extends, has banished piracy and the slave trade, established constitutional civil government, trial by jury, and the reign of laws introduced the usage and comforts of civilized life, and imparted them to many of the nations, established schools, built houses of worship, gathered churches, and maintained the preaching of the Gospel, protected missionaries and seen native converts received into Christian communion. Not a colony has been attempted without leading to these results. Take the three colonies of Cape Palmas, (the Maryland colony,) Liberia proper, and Sierra Leone, the British colony, (formed of slaves who fled to the British during our Revolutionary war,) and within their bounds you find considerably upwards of 100 missionaries and assistant missionaries, many of them of African descent, and some of them native Africans, now successfully laboring in the regeneration of Africa; and we see as the true fruit of their labors something like 15,000 regular communicants in Christian churches, a much larger number regular attendants upon the preaching of the Gospel, and many tens of thousands of natives perfectly accessible to Christian influences. All this has been done since the settlement of Sierra Leone in 1787, and most of it since the settlement of Liberia in 1822 The results of the other system after a trial of more than 300 years, are certainly very small, although we have not the exact statistics. Whatever general views we have as to the best mode of conducting Christian missions, and whatever view we may take of colonization in other aspects, one practical conclusion of incalculable value has undoubtedly been reached, viz: that the establishment and sustenance of colonies of Christian men of color in the country is the *best*, if not the only practicable mode of advancing the civilization and christianization of Africa. In fact, something akin to this is the ultimate hope of all foreign missions. It is not expected that missionaries will ever directly Christianize any country. Their aim is to form Christian nuclei in the shape of little native communities, whose influence will be the means of enlightening and converting the rest. African colonization differs from this in only one respect, which gives a great advantage. Instead of awaiting the slow process of teaching and elevating a portion of the savage nations, in order that they may become teachers and civilizers of others, colonization begins where the missionary leaves off, with a christianized community, not strictly of natives, but of people of the same race, who will naturally exert as potent and favorable an influence on their African brethren as if they were all born on the soil, There are some pregnant indications in recent evolutions of the providence of God, which seem to indicate that the efficatious principle of colonization is to be largely applied in the world's conversion. California and Australia, as well as Liberia, are just now fields in which these remarkable indications are displayed, Had the discoveries of gold in these countries been made in the last century, no such sensations could have agitated the world as is now agitating it. Nations were then too isolated, and ignorant of each other. No such commingling of races and nations could then have taken place as we now behold in the gold regions; and more than this, the countries containing the hidden treasure were not then in possession of truly Christian governments. These two great centres of attraction lying on opposite sides of the globe, are drawing together great numbers of people from a variety of lands, civilized and uncivilized, where they are destined to come under Christian influences. The design of Providence is not yet sufficiently manifest, for us to say how far these remarkable movements are destined to contribute to the ends under consideration, but that they will be powerfully effective, none can doubt; and mark you, so far as they are effective, *it will be by the return of Christianized Pagans to their own countries.*

"These discoveries of hid treasures are not yet ended. I feel prepared to huzzard the opinion that the progress of African Colonization is to be vastly accelerated by discoveries which shall appeal to the same acquisitive passion which is so rapidly peopling California and Australia. It was meet that the first founders of the Liberian nation should be men who were actuated by nobler motives than those appealing to their cupidity. Like the Puritans of New England, the pioneers of Liberian greatness were men of high principle, who sought a free home; and like the Puritans, they laid the foundations of their government in solid strength. But the high motives which influenced the majority of the Liberian settlers are not such as influence the majority of men. Now that the community is established in all its essential elements of prosperity, it is prepared to receive those who can be attracted only by inducements inferior to those which attracted the original settlers. Multitudes will be moved by the love of money, who will not be moved by the desire for freedom, social equality, and high moral elevation. Liberia now appeals to the latter motive, and to some extent to the former. Certainly the offerings of fortune are now much more promising to the colored man now in Liberia, than in in any other portion of the world; and already have we had intimations that somewhere within that region there are to be laid open sources of wealth as tempting as those of California. Undoubtedly vast deposits of gold lie imbedded in Western Africa; and when exposed, hey will be (in a manner) exclusively for the colored man. Even Aglo-Saxon enterprise must succumb before the pestilential air of Africa. What use God means to make of the Gold of Africa in the furtherance of his cause on earth, no man knoweth; but supposing the news come to America, that on the western coast of Africa mines of gold, richer than those of California, have been discovered, how quickly would be dissipated the fierce opposition of the masses of our free colored people to African Colonization. Thousands who are incapable of being influenced by higher motives, would hasten to the diggings as fast as sails and steam could carry them; and this influence would be permanent. Suddenly a great Christian nation of colored people would appear on the coast, and out of this, perhaps venial cupidity, would grow the most blessed results to that benighted continent. Let those who are skeptical as to the practicability of ever removing large numbers of the colored population from this country to Africa, consider, in the light of European immigration to the United States and the mighty rush of people to Australia and California, how easily similar motives would empty this land of the free colored population. And wherever the colored man goes from America, he will be accompanied, in some form or other, by a pure Christianity and to a great extent by its resulting civilization As long as America remains enlightened and civilized, she will not permit the colored colonists, who have gone out from her bosom, to sink far below the level of her own attainments. I have great faith in the self-sustaining powers of the improved colored race, but however faithless one may be as to this point, who can suppose the people of the United States to be so recreant to the peculiar relations they sustain to the race, as ever to withdraw their fostering care, or even to fail in affording the most liberal encouragement to all communities formed on the coast of Africa by colored men who have gone out from this country; and who could imagine any thing but the most active possible co-operation of the Christian public, in elevating and saving the whole native population! We are the providentially designated guardians of Africa; and as soon might we expect the conscientious parent to see ignorance, degradation, and ruin fasten upon his son without using every effort to save him, as to see America allow the decadence of Liberia, as long as it was possible to save her. However strangely the words of Pitt may have sounded in the British Parliament, forty years ago, they now seem only the language of obvious truth. "We may live, (said he) to behold the natives of Africa engaged in the calm occupations of industry, and pursuits of just and legitimate commerce. We may behold the beams of science and philosophy breaking in upon that land, which in some happy period, at still later times, may blaze with their full lustre, and joining their influence to that of pure religion, may illuminate and invigorate the most distant extremities of that vast continent.'"

"Liberia is exerting upon Africa an influence somewhat similar to that exerted by this country on Europe, yet much greater in proportion; and vast good is done by special missionary effort. There are a large number of native children in the schools, where they commonly evince quickness of mind and a desire to learn. Already a large number of natives have learned to speak the English language, are regular attendants upon church and many of them are hopeful converts to the Christian religion. The rights of citizenship are extended to all native Africans residing within the limits of the Republic, as soon as they manifest sufficient interest and intelligence: and already several of them are justices of the peace. And it is a very interesting fact, that the entire Baptist mission is under the exclusive direction of native converts. There are always native boys anxious to be taken into Liberian families as servants, in order that they may have an opportunity of acquiring an English education. A number of African kings have sent their sons from several hundred miles in the interior to be placed in the families of colonists These return to their homes imbued with new and noble ideas of life and religion. And the interchange of commodities is a powerful incidental means of enlightenment; and these effects will continue to multiply in an increasing ratio. President Roberts states, that in a tour which he made some years ago, extending about three hundred miles inland, he found manifest traces of Liberian influence extending through the entire distance. There were persons in every place where he stopped who could speak the English language. The chiefs of the tribes, through which he passed, evinced the utmost eagerness to have schools established among them, offering to erect buildings and support institutions, where their children might be taught the arts of civilization and the truths of the Christian religion. Some of the native settlements in Liberia, composed of recaptured slaves from the slave ships, have been wonderfully assimilated to those of the citizens; and in various seasons of revival, large numbers of natives have been subjects, of grace. I am satisfied, after pretty extensive reading upon the subject, that such an eagerness to learn, and such a sincere readiness to embrace Christianity has not been evinced by any other heathen people since the era of modern missions. It is amazing that the Christian world has been so feebly impressed by the remarkable reception which Christianity has met with in Western Africa. Consider the stolid indifference of the American Indians, the supercilious contempt of the Chinese, the firm bigotry of the people of India and Hindoostan, the bloody rage of the South Sea Islanders, and the various forms of opposition met with in most other portions of the heathen world, and contrast them with the eager, grateful, beseeching attitude of the Afri-

cans, and you cannot fail to receive the impression that there the Gospel of Christ is destined to achieve its speediest and most remarkable triumphs. It would indeed seem that the Spirit of God had rode on the crest of the wave of immigration, and had swept away before the advancing tide every barrier of opposition which sin had erected against the truth of the Son of God. If American Christians heed not these wonderful beckonings of Providence, if they sustain not this Christian enterprise with a vigour and liberality corresponding to this crying demand for the Gospel, surely the curse of Meroz will rest upon their souls. Brethren, brethren, from the dark shades of Africa, ten thousand heathen voices come to our ears in sad and sorrowing tones, wailing our their griefs, and praying us for light and life, through Jesus Christ. Let the pathetic sound thrill and melt our hearts; and soon let the breezes which sweep from the sea through her scented groves bear our gladdening response. It is God's Spirit that has aroused them to a sense of their woes, and turned their hearts unto the Saviour of all men. He has answered almost before we called. Let the Christians of this land come up to the help of the Lord, and soon those mango groves will resound with hymns to Christ, soon the light of life flashing free throughout that land will wake into life a multitude of Christian nations; and the descending sun of Africa will look, not upon senseless mirth and revelry, but upon the ascending incense of thankful worship, and upon all the tokens of a happy, thriving, and elevated population."

To be continued.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald,—I am requested by a distinguished gentleman of this city to give notice through your paper, that a premium of twenty dollars will be awarded for the best sketch of the town of Monrovia, taken from the mouth of the river; so as to embrace a good, correct and full side view of the town and harbor. also that a gold pencil will be given for the best sketch taken from the light house. The judges will be President J. J Roberts and Col B. P. Yates.

SPECTATOR.

Monrovia, July 1853

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, JULY 20th, 1853.

We noticed in the "Illustrated London News" that Her Britannic Majesty's Government have appointed a Consular Agent to Sherbro Castle. We also learn that Her Majesty's Government intend to make several appointments of this character to the West Coast of Africa—the ostensible object of which is, to put an end to the slave trade. It has been ascertained that most all of the chieftains, with whom Her Majesty's Government, have entered into treaty stipulations, for the abolition of the slave trade, still clandestinely carry on the abominable traffic, and it is supposed that Consular Agents residing near the capital of powerful kings may exercise an influence, which soon may eradicate this pestilence from the African Coast

A Mr. Cambell, long a resident at Sierra Leone, has been appointed British Consul at Lagos. he passed here on his way to his post a few days ago, in the Mail steamer "Forerunner"

The City Authorities have entered into arrangements with a person, we believe competent for the undertaking, to keep the streets clear of weeds and other noxious growth. We sincerely hope that this matter will be strictly attended to, and thereby cause our city to present a more pleasing aspect. The officers of the town should be made to do their duty, and be responsible for the collection of the taxes. It is but a small amount that is required of each male adult, and it should without the least delay be collected.

Very Strange. A Spanish vessel, polacca rigged, came in here in the latter part of April last, offering for sale, brandies, wines, & potatoes, what amount of sales she made, we know not. Previously, she had stopped at the Nunez, Pongas, Gambia and Sierra Leone. We beleived the vessel to be engaged in legitimate trade—but lately it has been ascertained that the fellow had been hoodwinking her Majesty's cruisers—several of whom had boarded, & examined her—and the Liberian authorities. A few days ago, Boyer of Trade Town sent an express, to the Government giving the true character of this vessel. She is a slave trader in disguise, and actually landed to Boyer a lot of goods, and a round sum in doubloons to be paid for in slaves. Boyer did not hesitate to receive the doubloons and merchandize, but determined not to make any payment for them. As we before said he despatched an express to the Government & in the *interim* consulted with his advisers as to the policy of seizing the Captain of the slaver and sending him here. The fishmen heard of Boyer's intention & communicated it to the Captain of the slaver, who immediately decamped. The "Lark" and a cutter employed for the purpose were sent in search of him. Her Majesty's steam sloop "Pluto" is also on the watch after him.

The last annual meeting of the American Colonization Society, was very interesting. The attendance from all parts of the Union was much larger than usual. Many of the distinguished Statesmen of that great country, were present, and eloquently advocated the claims of the Society. If what we gather from American papers be taken as evidence, the cause of African Colonization has obtained a popularity among the American people that no other benevolent institution has ever attained; and is it saying too much, when we assert, that the scheme of American Colonization to Africa is the most prominent and effectual plan for the benefit of the African race, than any we have ever heard brought to the notice of the civilized world. The colored man is brought from the grinding yoke of oppression and transplanted in the land of his Fathers. Here he stands "erect, self-poised, and none dare to make him afraid." He is recognized as a man, and if he will exert himself, and try to understand his position and responsibilities as a free and independent citizen of a free and independent Republic, he may gratify his ambition by obtaining the highest honors in the State, if he gains the confidence of his fellow citizens. He is governed by laws, which he assists in making. If he appreciates his condition, he is bound to raise himself, and the State which heartily welcomes him. There is no aristocracy in Liberia, but what industry and intelligence recognize, and those who do not possess sufficient pride and patriotism to raise themselves in the scale of intellectual worth, must be contented, even in Liberia, to occupy subordinate positions. The American Colonization Society is a praise worthy institution—its name is already immortalized. It has planted on a savage coast, tho' having to surmount innumerable obstacles of the most appalling character, a free and independent State, and which is recognized and received into the family of nations, by England, France Belgium, Prussia, and Brazil, and these governments extend to the Liberian Government every national courtesy, that the most fastidious nation could demand It is to a country possessing these advantages that we would invite the colored people of the United States, and from every other quarter, to come. It will be to the advantage of themselves, and their children, if they will without delay seek a home in Liberia, from the deep degradation which they are now living under. In making these remarks we are influenced by the most kindly feelings for our colored brethren We have nothing to gain by their coming to Liberia, indeed all the advantages will be on their side. But the fact is, we are greived to see that our brethren show a want of appreciation of the boon of liberty and equality, and in consequence our race is more and more slandered, and looked upon as subjects, fit only to be "hewers of wood and drawers of water."

The address of the Hon: Edward Everett, at the annual meeting of the American Colonization Society in January last, will, we are sure, be read with the liveliest emotions. Liberians, ought to feel a pride in reading it, and the colored people in the United States will find in it, matter for much reflection. We do not, however, beleive that every one will receive the address in that spirit, which we think is its due, for it is well known, there is no subject, however holy and magnanimous its character, but that many will be found to array themselves in hostility to it. We admire the tone of the address, and it is our opinion that all right-minded persons will think as we do about it.

Barque "Shirley." This vessel reached Baltimore the 10th May last, and cleared for Monrovia the 2d: of June. She may be expected here every hour.

Late advices from England, 23d June. state the price of Camwood to be £ 18. to £ 28 per ton, and the demand regular. The lowest price is for an inferior article, such as is obtained in the Sherbro. There is none such in our market. The camwood now in our city is being bought up for the London market, at $70 to $75—specie payments.

Palm oil readily sold at £35, 10. to £ 36, per ton and the probability was, that there would be an advance on these prices. Thousands of gallons have been bought up here, within the last fort-night for the London market, at 33-3 cents per gallon, specie payment; indeed the demand for African produce, of almost every description, is very great.

Vessels wanted. A ready market will be found in Liberia for six or more vessels, well built coppered and copper fastened, and drawing a light draft of water. Their burthen should be from 50 to 100 tons.

Rice, we are informed, can be purchased at Marshall in large quantities. As it is very scarce here, and selling at high prices, would it not be a good speculation to some of our merchants to send down a vessel and buy up a quantity? It is a matter well worthy of consideration.

Prince George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, has not yet made the first movement to ameliorate the condition of Boomtoo, who is now here a prisoner for acts committed under his direction. And if what we hear be true, and we have no reason to doubt it, Cain continues to violate his engagements with the Government. We trust the day is not far distant, when he will be compelled to demean himself properly. Old King Sand Fish, is loud in his complaints against Cain for his unfaithfulness to his solemn promises

It is now pretty generally known to most of our citizens, that the natives residing within our jurisdiction are not inclined to revive the slave trade, one exception perhaps may be made, and that is Prince Manna, of the Gallenas He is capable of committing any act, however dishonorable, if there be a possibility of his being a gainer in the end. Manna has often declared, that he would never again encourage the slave trade, and we know that in the early part of last year, he did actually engage to supply Don Chrispo with a cargo—but the other chiefs in the Gallenas, strongly opposed him, and he had finally to abandon the idea. Therefore if at any time, slaves are taken from any place in our jurisdiction, it will be through the baseness of Prince Manna. But the Government is keeping a strict watch on the gentleman.

It is now many months since our harbour was honored with the presence of an American vessel of war. What has become of them? We are anxiously looking for the arrival of the U. S. ship "Constitution," bearing the broad pendant of Commodore Mayo. the Commander in-Chief of the U. S. Naval forces on the West Coast of Africa.

Arrived on the 15th inst., Rev. Alex. Crummell, A. B. & family, per. British Mail steamer "Forerunner" from England. We learn that Mr. Crummell comes at the instance of the A. B. F. mission of the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the supervision of Rt Rev. Bishop Payne,—his field of operation will be either in this or the county of Grand Bassa. Mr. no doubt, will prove a very efficient ecclesiastical auxilliary in this important field of missionary labor The Protestant Episcopal Mission has heretofore, confined their efforts to the south coast, and this part of Liberia was overlooked, until Rev. J. W. Stokes in 1850, organized an Episcopal Church in this place. No doubt this is the begining of better days.

DEAD BONES PREACH.

The bones of departed friends, sleeping in the dust, may well preach to the living. Enter the graveyards, walk among the tombs commune with the ashes of the dead, ye who are worldly, volatile, and gay. You may there hear sermons repleto with wisdom.

Human bones, however, are not here intended but those of a horse. A young man of a philosophical and skeptical turn of mind, wandered away on the Sabbath morning in summer. He walked down the bank of a small river, and then into a grove of trees, and when in the vicinity of a farm house, he came to a collection of bones. He took up some of them in his hands He compared them with each other in respect to length, size, and structure. This join, that socket, and that head of a bone attracted his deep and admiring attention. What wisdom, what evident design, what adaptation of one to another, what benevolent use in respect to motion and strength? Surely, there is a God, nor in this a work of chance. When this young man was admitted to the Church as a penitent believer in Christ, he said. "These bones of a horse preached me the loudest sermon that I ever heard."—*Christian Chronicle.*

Died in this town on the 12th inst., Jane Maria, daughter of Willam and Jane Fergusen. immigrants by the ship "Banshee,"—age 10 years.—*Com.*

Monrovia, June. 1853.

Monrovia Price Current prepared for the Herald

ARTICLES		From		To	
Ashes, (pot)		100 lbs.		$ 3	50
Ale and Porter, per. doz:		$ 2	50	" 2	75
Bottles dozen,				"	75
Bread-nilo',		100 lbs.		" 6	00
" Navy,		100 lbs.		"	00
Crockery ware,		25 lbs.		" 3	00
Coffee	per 100 lbs.	$ 10	00	" 12	00
Candles sperm,	" lbs.	"	35	"	40
Copperoplts,	" lbs	"	20	"	25
Cotton sheeting	" yd.	"	8	"	12
Yellow Metal none,					15
Cordage, all					
Cotton none					
Calicoes,	" " "		12	"	14
Shirting,	" " "		7	"	14
Kent. Jeans	" " "				30
Plad. stuff	" " "		12	"	14
Checks	" " "		12	"	16
Drugs and Dye none					
Duck none.					
Camwood	per ton.	"	70	80	00
Fire wood, rough,	" cord,	"	"	3	00
do. do. cleaned,	do.	"	"	6	00
Cod fish	per 100lbs.	"	3	5	00
Mackeral, No. 1	lb			12	00
do. do. 2	"		8	10	00
do. do. 3	"		7	8	00
Dried fruit, none.					
Glass ware in demand, none,					50
Grain					
Rice,	per. bushel,			2	50
Gun powder	" 100lbs.		14	16	
Hides, dry none,					
do. green none,					
Tobacco,	" 100 lbs.			12	00
Wines and Liquors,					
Madeira wine,	per. gallon.			2	50
Sherry do.	" "			2	00
Port do.	" "			2	00
Brandy	" "	2	00	2	50
Whiskey,	" "				50
Rum,	" "				45
Gin	" doz.	1	75	3	00
Provisions.					
Mess beef	" bbl.			18	00
do. pork.	" "			25	00
Prime, do.	" "			20	00
Butter,	" lb.		25		30
Hams,	" "				18
Bacon,	" "		12		15
Brown sugar	" "		9		10
Loaf do.	" "				16
Crushed do.	" "		10		12
Lard,	" "				10
Molasses	per. gal.		45		50
Cheese	" piece				12
do. pine apple,				1	
English Trade Goods					
Satin Stripe 18 yds.	per piece	2	00	3	00
Blue Baft	" " 20	2	00	3	50
Romals	" do.	1	00	1	50
Tom Coffee	" do.	1	50	2	00
Royal Checks,	" do.			3	00
Handkerchiefs per gr. of 15 each,		1	50	2	00
Guns	"	2	50	3	25
Cutlasses	" doz.	2	00	3	00
Brass, all kinds	lb.		25		40
Pots, Iron,	per cwt.	4	50	5	00
Iron bars,	" lb.			3	00
Pipes,	" gross			1	00
Freight to Europe and Am.	per ton.	10	15	00	
Palm oil	per gall.			33	1/3

NAVAL.

July, 12th,—Arrived, H. B. M. Steamer, Polyphemus, Commander Phillips, from Lagos; last, having the Mail steamer Faith in tow. The Faith was disabled at that place, and consequently was some two or three days behind her time, to Monrovia;—had on board 11 passengers for the windward, and for Europe The Polyphemus sailed the same day for Sierra Leon, with the Faith in tow.

The Purser and some 10 or 11 sailors belonging to the Faith, were drowned in the bar at Lagos, in attempting to cross it after night fall, on or about the 30th, of June.

July 13th,—Arrived, Lib: Govt. schooner Lark, R. Cooper, Esqr. Lieut: Commander from the leeward.

July. 14th —Arrived, H. B. M. steamer Pluto, Commander Norman H. Bedingfield, from Sierra Leone.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS. &C.

July 7th,—Arrived, cutter Try-try Again, Page, from the windward, with rice, camwood and palm oil, to D. B. Warner;—12th, schooner John E. Taylor, Carroll, from the leeward with palm oil, to Payne & Yates;—12th. British cutter, Zephyr, H. De Feu, from Cape Palmas, via. Sinoe, having on board 45 native passengers, for Demarara;—13th British cutter Echo. Wm., Atkins, from Grand Bassa to J. N. Lewis;—13th British brig George, E. Y. Tompkins, from Grand Bassa to J. N. Lewis;—13th, cutter Experiment, Henry, from the leeward, with palm oil, to Thomas Smith;—15th, British Mail steamer, Forerunner, captain W. H. Barnswell 21 days, from London, via Sierra Leone, and other stopping places, at which she is bound to touch, having 45 passengers on board; passengers for Monrovia, Rev. J. W. Stokes Rev. Alexander, Crummell, lady and five children —16th, schooner Pedlar, Helms, from the leeward with palm oil to Messrs Payne & Yates.

DEPARTURES

July 20th,—Sailed, cutter Experiment, Henry for the leeward;—20th, schooner Pedlar, Jones Howard, for the leeward.

POETRY

THE ANGEL GUIDE.

BY MRS. EMILY C. JUDSON.

I GAZED down life's dim labyrinth,
A wildering maze to see,
Crossed o'er by many a tangled clue;
And wild as wild could be;
And as I paused in doubt and dread,
An ang l came to me.

I knew him for a heavenly guide,
I knew him even then,
Though meekly as a child he stood
Among the sons of men:
By his deep spirit loveliness,
I knew him even then.

And as I leaned my weary head
Upon his proffered breast,
And scanned the peril-haunted wild,
From out my place of rest,
I wondered if the shining ones
Of Eden were more blest

For there was light within my soul,
Light on my peaceful way;
And all around the blue above,
The clustering starlight lay;
And easterly, I saw upreared,
The pearly gates of day.

So, hand in hand, we trod the wild,—
My angel-love and I.—
His lifted wing all quivering
With tokens from the sky;
Strange my dull thought could not divine,
'Twas gifted but to fly.

Again down life's dim labyrinth,
I grope my way alone,
While wildly through the midnight sky,
Black, hurrying clouds are blown,
And the sky in my tangled path,
The sharp, bare thorns are sown.

Yet firm my foot, since well I know
The goal cannot be far:
And ever through the rifted clouds,
Beams out one steady star;
For when my guide went up he left
The pearly gates afar.

Annual Meeting of the American Colonization Society.

ELECTION OF JOHN H. B. LATROBE, ESQ., PRESIDENT.

We had the pleasure of attending the thirty-sixth anniversary of the American Colonization Society, held at Washington, D. C., on the 18th and 19th January, and witnessed with great satisfaction its very interesting proceedings. There was a remarkably full attendance of delegates from the several State Auxiliaries and members of the Society generally, induced probably, by the duty devolving upon them of electing a president to supply the place of Mr Clay, one of the founders of the Society and so long its able champion and honored head. The public meeting on the evening of the 18th was well attended, and the exercises uncommonly interesting. Mr. Everett, the present Secretary of State, made the opening and principal speech, which, our readers will no doubt thank us for giving them in full, as reported. Mr. E has never, we believe, been a very active advocate of the Society although long its patron and friend. We notice, that he approved and advocated a resolution at the annual meeting of the Society, twenty-one years since, declaring "Colonization of the Coast of Africa as the most efficient mode of suppressing the slave trade and civilizing the African Continent." His present able speech is mainly in support of the same proposition and it has established it beyond controversy.—Mr. Everett was followed by the Rev. Mr. Read of Richmond, in a short but spirited address, which fully justified the expectations of his friends. After Mr. Read the Hon. Charles Fenton Mercer, chairman of the meeting, one of the oldest vice-presidents of the Society, and, for years, its most able advocate, addressed the meeting, giving a most interesting history of the events of its early organization. Perhaps no gentleman did more for the Society, during the first years of its struggling existence, than Mr. Mercer, and he merits the warmest gratitude of every friend of the cause.

On the 19th, the Society proceeded to the election of a President, and the very full attendance of its members indicated the deep interest felt in the matter. There seemed to be two opinions prevailing, not so much in regard to the candidates proposed, as to the principles which ought to control the choice. One party advocating the election of a person of high and widely extended political reputation and who would give to the office the prestige of a name connected with the public affairs of the country. The other party desiring, that, while the position and standing of the individual chosen, ought to be considered, he should bring to the service of the Society a thorough knowledge of the subject of Colonization, and ability and disposition to advance its interests. After a free and courteous interchange of opinion upon the subject by the most distinguished gentlemen of the Society; it became apparent, that a large majority of the members present were in favor of the principle of electing a man of *a tive* usefulness. The minority readily acquiesced and declined offering a candidate. When on motion, John H. B. Latrobe, Esq. of this city, was unanimously elected president of the Society.

It seems to us, that no man in the Union could be considered a more perfect representative or embodiment of the class or kind preferred by the majority, as above, than Mr. Latrobe. To most of our readers his name, as a colonizationist, requires neither qualification or comment. In the State of Maryland it is inseparably connected with the subject, and from the Legislative Halls to the most obscure * * * hut, Colonization or Liberia cannot be mentioned without reference to it. Even a Grebo Palaver, in our Cape Palmas Colony, can hardly come off without mixing up *Latroba* with their jargon.

For near thirty years, Mr. Latrobe has been more or less actively engaged in the cause of African Colonization. In 1822 when a student in the office of Gen. Harper, its able and efficient friend, he drew, under the direction of Dr. Ayres, the founder of the Colony, the first map of its territory, when General Harper gave it the name of LIBERIA, and Mr. Latrobe gave to its capital the name, which it now holds, of MONROVIA. In 1826 he attempted to procure the aid of the Masonic fraternity, and at his instance, measures were adopted, which obtained from that body numerous contributions of funds in aid of the American Colonization Society. In 1827, he was active with others in reorganizing the Maryland Auxiliary. At the Annual Meeting of the parent Society in 1828, he made a speech, in which he advocated the immediate purchase of Cape Palmas, as an eligible site for an American settlement.—In the following year, we find him again speaking at the Annual Meeting; and shipment after shipment of emigrants from Baltimore were made while he acted for the Society at Washington. From the organization of the Maryland State Colonization Society under its charter, in 1831, Mr. Latrobe's labors have been mainly in connexion with it, for some years as its Corresponding Secretary, and for the last sixteen its President, during the whole period, it is but justice to him and no injustice to the able and intelligent gentlemen associated with him in the management of the Society, to say, that he has been its spirit and moving principle. Whether Mr. Latrobe will fulfill the expectations of those who have been instrumental in placing him at the head of the American Colonization Society, time will determine, but we believe the principle which governed the election was the true one, and as the perfect representative of that principle, we believe, his equal cannot easily be designated.—*African Repository*

THE NIAGARA OF CITIES.

We find a most beautiful and truthful description of London in a letter to the New York Recorder.

London is the Niagara of cities. Deep, mighty, approaching even the moral sublime, is the never ceasing, ever rushing, tide of life and activity that rolls and thunders over its solid pavements, and like—or, rather, immeasurably beyond—Niagara, the elements of interests are too various and on too vast a scale, to be taken in without much seeing and reflection. One needs to return again and again to its large and beautiful parks—those immense tracts of rural loveliness which lie embosomed within the great city, to wander again and again through the solemn aisles and chapels of Westminster Abbey, to return day after day to the spoils of ages accumulated in the halls of the British Museum, to track out the numberless localities fraught with thrilling memories of the olden time; to pass and re-pass from the rush and whirl of business in Cheapside, Fleet street, and the Strand, to the regal magnificence and repose of the "West End;" to roam through countless numbers of well-built, well lighted well-paved, clean, and handsome streets, everywhere interspersed with those open squares which in New York we should dignify with the name of parks; one must thus gradually fill and feed his mind with the numberless elements of interest that lie about him, before he can even faintly conceive the greatness, the majesty of London.

It is not, strictly speaking, a showy city. Its edifices, private and public, are generally built for use and durability rather than for display, and those which have any claim to architectural magnificence unfortunately owe it to location which deprives them of half their effect. St. Paul's, the architectural pride of London, is so wretchedly hemmed in by the buildings which encircle it, that its immense magnitude and architectural splendor scarcely add any thing to the beauty of the city. Little better can be said of the new Houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey. And in the smoky, foggy atmosphere which for two thirds of the year envelopes London like a cloud, much even of its actual beauty is but dimly visible. Still, with all these drawbacks, it is not unworthy, even in its outward aspect, to be the commercial and moral metropolis of the world. Beyond all the finest sights of London—beyond even Westminster Abbey and the British Museum—is London itself. This is the great, the sublime spectacle, a source of never-failing wonder and admiration.

Among the most attractive physical features of the city are its public squares and parks, those oases of rural verdure amidst the vast desert of brick and stone, those isles of repose amidst the billows of life and activity that are beating and breaking around them. Besides the smaller squares which I have referred to—as large as the New York parks, and which may be counted by scores over the city; besides the spacious Victoria Park, in the north east and the splendid Regent's Park with its zoological and botanical gardens, to the north west; besides these, you may pass for two entire miles through an almost unbroken succession of the loveliest rural scenery, along the banks of beautiful sheets of water in which lovely islets lie embosomed, amidst flowers and shrubbery of rare beauty, over closely shaven and gently undulating lawns, beneath the shade of majestic trees, through St. James's Park, Green Park Hyde Park, and Kensington Gardens, the rural solitude around you agreeably contrasted and heightened by the long ranges of princely residences shining dimly in the smoky distance, and the subdued but steady roar which, like the voice of many waters, is borne to the ear from the distant thoroughfares of the metropolis. I have stood in St. James's Park in the mellow sunlight of an October afternoon, with Buckingham Palace, St. James's Palace, and the Marlboro House in full view, the venerable towers of Westminster Abbey and the towers of the Houses of Parliament rising in the distance and around me lawns and miniature lakes, sleeping in tranquil beauty, and I have thought that earth could scarcely present a scene more enchanting. These spots as well as the suburbs of London, have to me an irresistible fascination; I am drawn to them again and again, and for a few days have deeply regretted the ruins which have dislodged me from my favorite haunts.—*The True Union*

African Colonization and Civilization.

THE cause of African Colonization is one which we have watched with profound interest for several years past. We have recognized it as one of those great moral enterprises which have for the aim the amelioration of human woes, and as an agency happily calculated to afford a practical outlet and prudent direction to that deep and active sympathy which all enlightened and benevolent minds cherish for the oppressed and degraded children of Africa. Although the movements of this cause have been unostentatious and comparatively noiseless' yet they have given indications of quiescent strength and practical efficiency which presage for it an augmenting success, and ultimately the accomplishment of its great and philanthopic purposes.

The primary object of the Colonization movement is to facilitate the return of the free people of color from this country to Africa, the heaven-appointed home of the colored race. In connection with this object, which has special reference to the improvement of the condition of this class of persons, various other beneficent results are contemplated which have already been realized in part, and must, according to present indications, continue to be more and more fully developed. We refer to the extinction of the slave trade, and the civilization and evangelization of the barbarous tribes of Africa. These results have, as we said, already been realized in part; and the friends of Colonization discover, in this partial success, an earnest of what coming generations shall witness in this field of moral enterprise. Of these secondly, but not less important, objects of the Colonization cause, we cannot now speak. Our design at present is merely to notice briefly its primary purpose, namely, to improve the condition of the free people of this country. We are aware that the motives of those who have enlisted in this cause have been impeached, and that they have been accused of desiring the removal of our free colored inhabitants merely from a dislike or hatred of the race. We trust it is no longer necessary to vindicate the pure and noble spirits that have been engaged in this movement from such unfounded aspersions. Their self-sacrificing and unobtrusive deeds of charity in this great work are an ample refutation of such calumnies. It is moreover unjust to attribute actions so manifestly beneficent in their results to motives so low and unworthy. That the condition of our free colored people may be greatly improved by Colonization in Liberia has, we think, been fully demonstrated.—We have but to look at their condition here, present and prospective, and then turn to that flourishing colony, in order to be assured that this is the case. One cannot contemplate their social, religious, and political state in this country, even in the most favored localities, without realizing that their lot is an unfortunate and gloomy one. They are debarred from those social privileges, religious institutions, and political franchises, which are essential to their elevation in the scale of being. They are regarded as an inferior race, and have few or no encouragement held out to them to strive for distinction in any noble pursuit. Their color and physiological peculiarities stamp this state of things with the character of permanence, or, at least must perpetuate it to a very remote period.—Christianity itself can never break down all those barriers which separate the white from the colored race. The shocking and repulsive idea of amalgamation between the two races affords the only ray of hope for the colored race in this country. Against this alternative, every right and noble instinct of the white race must indignantly protest. These same natural instincts will also to a great degree, exclude our colored population from a participation in those social religious, and political privileges, which are necessary to their prosperity and highest possible advancement. With this constitution of things, the friends of Colonization wage no war. They are willing to let it remain as God has fixed it; and are striving by all means in their power, to retrieve the wrongs of former ages, and bring back the different members of the human family into those separate jurisdictions and allotments in which God evidently designed, they should live. They are convinced that the black race in this country can only be elevated in the scale of moral, intellectual, and political being, by transferring them to the land of their nativity, and freeing them from the restraints which they must ever feel in the presence of a superior race. In Africa, our free colored people may enjoy perfect social equality with those of their own race, and become their own legislators, and the arbiters of their own destiny. There they may enjoy a climate perfectly adapted to their constitutions, and secure adequate returns for their labor, not merely in the form of stocks, moneys, and real estate, but also in the form of that influence and respectability which honest labor and successful industry almost invariably confer.

Such are, in brief, some of the benefits which the Colonization enterprise aims to confer upon the free * * * in our midst. Let all, then, who desire to afford *substantial*, not mere *sympathetic* aid to this unfortunate class of persons, give their countenance and support to this philanthropic and Christian undertaking. And let our free colored people before they reject the friendly advices and offices of those who are thus seeking their good, weigh carefully the inducements which are thus offered to their desires for social and religious advancement, and their laudable ambition for honor and political power.—*African Repository.*

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD

Christians are ordained by the Saviour to be the *light of the world;* and not only its light but its salt. They are to diffuse a healthful savour through the mass. In a word, it is the design of Heaven that the church should instamp its character on the world, and thus reclaim it to the proper and original design of its creation. But it is a serious question, whether a process the very reverse of this, is not going on in our community. Is not the world communicating its stamp, its image, its spirit to the church? Is not the line which separates the two, becoming, from year to year, less and less distinct? And is there no danger least it be wholly effaced? Do not Christian professors adopt the same projects and embark in the same schemes, as worldly men, and too often with the same ardor and in the use of the same unlawful or questionable means? Are they not almost equally attracted by the honors and distinctions of the world? Do they not obsequiously yield to the laws and caprices of the Great Fashion to the neglect of the plain injunctions of conscience and the Bible? Are not various forms of dissipation and amusement, which were once considered as excluded and renounced by a profession of religion, now familiarly introduced into the bosom of Christian families? In a word, may not the men of the world, the irreligious, with too much reason say to many Christian professors, "You may believe what you please, and you may profess what you please. But give us the countenance of your example."—*Christian Chronicle.*

(Dr. Hall

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. IV. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JUNE 21 185 ; NO 5

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a quare the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 2 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in dvance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

JOHN N. LEWIS.

General Commission Agent——

Monrovia——

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market Street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kirnes Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kirnes Gunpowder Company. London Agents Lorocque, Nanuby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agents 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has just opened at his old stand, a large assortment of groceries &c &c—comprising in part the following articles, viz

Butter, Lard, Bacon, Pork, Herrings, Coffee, Mackrels, Hard Bread, Cheese, Sugar, Powder, Tobacco &c &c:—

HARRISON MURRY.

Has constantly on hand the following articles, which he offers cheap for cash, viz:—

Cegars, Soap, Candles, Molasses, Colognes, Tea, Matches, Ale, Porters.

All of which were purchased for cash, and will be sold for cash at moderate prices. Families will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HARRISON MURRY.

Monrovia, April 20th: 1854

NOTICE!!

We respectfully inform the public that we have just recieved per Ship Banshee from the U. S. and per English Mail Steamers a well selected stock of Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Also a large assortment of Ladies Misses & Children's Shoes Slippers & Gaiters.

A good article of men's Kip Brogans suitable for the approaching season, now is the time for bargains, call while they are going at No. Street.

PAYNE & YATES.

Monrovia April 20th 1854.

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J. H. CHAVERS.

Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1854.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, we will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debts Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally; Remittances, and other money business.

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725 000 Dollars. viz
To be reimbursed with ..... 16,588,510 Dollars
or ..... £2,400.000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort on the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of 40.000 dollars	60 of 4.000 dollars
22 " 36.000 "	60 " 2 000 "
24 " 32.000 "	120 " 1,000 "
60 " 8,000 "	180 " 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place on December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling	Three shares for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 "	Thirty do. £20 "

Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or their House, Messrs. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he prefers it, shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen at the Office of this paper.

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangements for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advances would be made if required.

LIBERIA HERALD.

SINGLE WOMEN.

Not being mother on their own account, they have leisure to be mothers for every body else. What a blessing in the circle of the families to which she belongs is an unmarried sister! She watches by the aged father and mother with a vestal's fidelity, while her sisters and brothers abandon the old homestead for Cupid, or cupidity. Who so ready as she to solace the bereavement of a friend, all of whose earthly hopes have been swallowed up in the grave? To the widowed brother, her sympathetic voice and spontaneity of kindness seem almost like a return from the tomb of the idol he had laid there, and to the bereaved sister, whose stay and support have been stricken down, she becomes, as it were, the strength of another manhood. Next to the mother herself, she is the last to cease her expostulations with a wayward daughter, or her efforts to reclaim an unfilial son. To children bereft of parents, she becomes both father and mother, and trains unconscious orphanage in the way it should go. How Protean her capabilities of usefulness, transforming herself by turns into friend nurse physician or spiritual guide; into the grave companion of the old, or the frocked one playmate of the young, as ever-varying occasion may demand! Who does not know that when any child of all her kindred is deaf, or blind, or halt, or whom a stepdame Nature has maltreated in any other way, a never-failing resource is found in the "universal Aunty;" as though she kept a full assortment of eyes and ears and faculties for all kinds of "impotent folk!" Then for the children's dresses, does she not always know the latest style; for their learning, has she not the newest cure-all all by heart; and O! for the romping and boistering groups of the nursery, does she not carry all the toyshops of France and China in her pockets? Who, of all the household, can help paying homage to such a divinity, even though it does sometimes seem as though she would kill us with kindness?

Outside, and beyond the family relation, this personage often becomes a kind of public character, though without the envy or the odium which attaches to the notoriety of public men. As a teacher of schools, how she shames the wisdom of the lawgiver and the retributions of the Judge, by saving where they sacrifice, and redeeming where they destroy! To hospitals for disease and suffering, to prisons for penal retributions, to receptacles for reformation from deeper debasement and guilt, how divinely does she come, her head encircled with a halo of heavenly light, her feet sweetening the earth on which she treads, and the celestial radiance of her benignity making vice begin its work of repentance through very envy of the beauty of virtue! The two Misses Follows of Boston, within the last ten years, have found homes for more than a thousand destitute orphan children, carrying on this warfare against ignorance and perdition, as the apostle said, *at their own charges*. What mothers, unless it be such as the mother of Washington, deserve so much as they the admiration and homage of mankind?—*Horace Mann.*

OLD AGE.

Winter, which strips the leaves from around us, makes us see the distant regions they formerly concealed, says Jean Paul; and so does old age rob us of our enjoyments only to enlarge the prospect of eternity before us. There is something very beautiful in the contemplation of gray hairs and honorable old age. It is the harvest hour of mortality, when the ripened experience shines forth, like fields of golden grain ready for the sickle. There is quiet repose and steadiness about the happiness of old age, if the life has been well spent, that robs its feebleness of all painful suggestions. There is in that still noble though wrinkled brow so much that speaks of wisdom—in that eye such philosophical expression—that one feels overpowered with profound respect in such a presence.

Nature which does all things well, has wisely ordained those peculiarities which we in our ignorance might regard as troubles. Thus, the partial deafness is the result, doubtless, of an express and wise arrangement on Providence in constructing the human body; the gradual loss of hearing being intended to give ease and quietude to the decline of life, when any noise or sound from without would but discompose the nervous system and prevent peaceful meditation. He who would pass the comfort, (says Addison,) should, when young, consider that he may one day become old; and remember when he is old, that he has once been young. It is, of course, an undeniable fact, that while on one old age sits gracefully, on another it is far less becoming.

Age is venerable, however, and when it is not worthy of our respect, it promptly challenges our pity. There is something surpassingly beautiful in seeing those whose heads are silvered with age leaning for support and guidance, in their turn, upon those children whose infancy they cradled in infancy. It teaches so forcibly the law of domestic brotherhood, and illustrates so perfectly the fact of our dependence one upon another, at all stages, from the cradle to the tomb. It is a tender lesson of affection also, of the purest kind, unselfish, and dutiful. In these modern times, old age is getting to be a lease, and nature is less and less inclined to sign, and there are no tenants at will.

Rochefoucauld has cunningly and wisely said, "Few people know how to be old." To be happy and beloved in age, it is necessary that we should be ever true to nature, and carry our age along with us, so to speak. We must never forget that we are old, nor think that younger folks err because they do not look at life through spectacles like ourselves. We should strive to look ever on the bright side, that we may thus keep up a perpetual spring, and season of flowers, in our souls. Steele very bluntly says, "A healthy old fellow, that is not a fool, is the happiest creature living."—*Gleason's Pictorial*

WONDERFUL WORKS OF THE CREATOR.

The mariner who first crossed the Atlantic in search of a new world was astonished when, on the 19th of September, 1492, he found himself in the midst of that great bank of sea weed—the sea weed meadow of Oviedo—the Sargasso sea which, with a varying breadth of 100 to 300 miles, stretches over twenty-five degrees of latitud, covering over 260,000 square miles in surface, like a huge floating garden, in which countless myriads of minute animals find food and shelter. Now, it is the eddy of numerous sea rivers which collect in one spot, and the cold water of the Northern Atlantic mixing with the warm streams of the southern and western currents, which produce the temperature most fitted to promote this amazing development of vegetable and animal life. What becomes of the dead remains of this vast marine growth? Do they decompose as fast as they are produced, or do they accumulate into deposites of peculiar coal, destined to reward the researches of future geologists and engineers, when the Atlantic of our day has become the habitable land of an after time? In the chart of the Pacific Ocean we are presented with another remarkable instance of the influence of sea rivers on vegetation.

From the shores of South Victoria, on the antarctic continent, a stream of cold water sixty degrees in width (our readers will recollect, that in high latitudes 60 degrees of longitude are very narrow,) drifts constantly in a northeast and easterly direction across the Southern Pacific, till it infringes upon the South American coast to the south of Valparaiso. There it divides into two arms, one of which stretches south and east, doubles Cape Horn, and penetrates into the Southwestern Atlantic; the other flows first northeast and then northwest along the shores of Chili and Peru, carrying colder waters into the warm sea, and producing a colder air along the low plains which stretch from the shores of the Pacific to the base of the Andes. The current discovered by Humboldt and called after his name, lowers the temperature of the air about twelve degrees, while that of the water itself is sometimes as much as twenty-four degrees colder than that of the still waters of the ocean through which it runs. The cold air seriously affects the vegetation along the whole of the coast, at the same time that the cold stream raises fog and mists, which not only conceal the shores and perplex the navigator, but extend inland also and materially modify the climate.

The beautiful and beneficent character of modifying influence becomes not only apparent, but most impressive, when we consider, as the rain map of the world shows us, that on the coast of Peru no rain ever falls; and that, like the desert of Sahara, it ought, therefore, to be condemned to perpetual barrenness. But in consequence of the cold stream thus running along its borders, the atmosphere loses its transparency, and the sun is obscured for months together. The vapors at Lima are often so thick that the sun seen through them with the naked eye assumes the appearance of the moon's disc. They commence in the morning, and extend over the plains in the form of refreshing fogs, which disappear soon after midday, and are followed by heavy dews, which are precipitated during the night." The morning mists and evening dews thus supply the place of the absent rains, and the verdure which covers the plains is the offspring of a sea river. What a charming myth would the ancient poets have made out of this striking compensation.—*Edinburg Review.*

For the Liberia Herald

Extract from an address delivered by Mr. E. W. BLYDEN— before the G. U. O. Daughters of Temperance — Monrovia.

March 31st 1854.

The principles of temperance extensively diffused, would, beyond a doubt, ameliorate the condition of many in our country, scatter the darkness of ignorance, and be the forerunner of physical, moral and spiritual blessings to society. And it is gratifying to see the Ladies coming to the aid of the cause in Liberia—Their influence though gentle is powerful and effective. If the members of this society persevere in carrying out their principles, at all times and in all places; if they perform faithfully the duties enjoined upon them by their pledge—they will certainly succeed to some extent at least, in arresting the alarming progress of intemperance, that terrible monster, whose ravages are seen and felt among us. O who can estimate the amount of misery which it has produced in the world, the deep anguish and sorrow it has caused! How many a hopeful youth has it borne in its ruthless grasp to ruin and despair! How many has it carried to an early grave! Thousands and tens of thousands are annually among its victims—Many a promising husband has it reduced to vice, poverty and rags—and many a tender and affectionate wife has been made to suffer its brutalizing consequences. It has caused the grey hairs of many a fond parent to go down in sorrow to the grave! It has produced more misery and suffering—than any of the numberless evils, that have succeeded the fall, call up before your minds all the mighty hosts that have been slain in war, summon to your remembrance the thousands slain to gratify the ambition of an Alexander, or, the thousands that fell by the legions of Cæsar—or those which were slain in the wars of Napoleon, enumerate the numbers of beings who have been smitten by pestilence or have perished in famine—call up the vast company that sleep in the watery deep, and the number of all these put together sinks into insignificance compared with the number of the victims of intemperance—Wars, pestilence and famine have slain their thousands but intemperance has slain its tens of thousand, nay its millions—

But O we know not the half of the evils of intemperance, could we draw aside the vail which intervenes between us and the eternal world—and could our visual organs endure a sight of the abode of lost spirits, then alone might we form a tolerable estimate of the awful—the unspeakable miseries and sufferings which result from a too familiar intercourse with this deceiver and destroyer, of the human family—We perceive, however, in our daily experience and observation enough of its evil consequences to inspire us with determined and perpetual abhorrence of it, and to render us diligent in arming ourselves, and those under our influence, against its assaults.

It is ruinous to the physical intellectual, social and spiritual interests of man. The most eminent Physicans, both in Europe and America are unanimous in their testimony against alcoholic liquors. They pronounce them poisonous—altogether injurious to health of body and vigor of mind, possessing no alimentary properties whatever,—and none will question this testimony who has for any time observed the effects produced by their frequent use. Who more unhealthy and miserable than the man who continually places himself under the influence of ardent spirits? The poisonous liquid preys upon his vitals, pervades the blood and engenders diseases of the most awful nature. Under its influence the frame becomes emaciated and deformed, the bodily powers enervated—and the man is rendered unfit for business, idle and reckless he wanders to and fro an object of commission, malignant fevers, apoplexy, madness, *delirium tremens* are among its bitter fruits, but even where it does not produce these awful consequences—still, it impairs the mind in a considerable degree, every one knows that a man under the influence of spirituous liquor cannot safely engage in any undertaking—especially such as require the exercise of the mental faculties

The mind, on such occasions either becomes dormant and inactive or, so excited as to be unable to sustain the least amount of care, hence not unfrequently has an entire loss of reason resulted from the too common use of ardent spirits. Hear the testimony of Solomon. "Who hath wo"? who hath sorrow? who hath contentious? who hath babblings? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixed wine," Prov. xxiii–29 30.

Again the destructive tendency of alcoholic drink appears in its effect on the social condition of men. It unfits them for every other society but that of the inebriate. In every other place except the grogshop. The husband once industrious and happy, providing carefully for the wants of his family,—kind and loving to his wife, folding her to his fond embrace, and contributing to her happiness in every respect has become through intemperance, a hideous monster, a source of trouble and disquietude to his family and a nuisance to all around him. In an evil hour, under deceptive influences he was led to take a glass—then another glass, and then another until he entered fairly the broad road of inebriation. He is now a lover and frequent visitor of dramshops, and delighting in the company of those who rise early and sit up late to drink strong drink he is continually found among them. Go now to his house, and how changed the scene! what an awful blight rests upon every thing! The once loving husband is now cross and peevish, the tormentor of his family the source of their greatest trouble and keenest anguish; his house once tidy and neat, is now confused and disorderly his children once happy are now wretched and miserable, having a father who, lazy and idle, and worse than an infidel provides no more for his household. himself is distinguished only by his emaciated frame his bloated countenance, his red and swollen eyes,—and his slow and faltering steps—the very picture of wretchedness

He feels misery within, sees misery without and around him, he has no peace nor comfort, and often under such circumstances are men led to suicidal acts—and thus terminate the sufferings of the body by the everlasting destruction of the soul.

The son, once dutiful and loving, upon whom the warmest affections of his parents were centered,—who was their comfort and joy, in whom they prided themselves, as they looked forward to the position of eminence and usefulness which he promised to occupy in the future. That son who would rather have died than disobey his father or give pain to his mother, at an unfortunate moment being led away and enticed by sinners yielded to their allurements and entered with them upon the path of ruin. He is now bold and daring careless and unconcerned about the advice of his mother and the instruction of his father. He regards not a mother's tears—he becomes harsh and unfeeling. His father remonstrates but he needs it not, his mother weeps but he is unmoved, beguiled and infatuated he persists in his iniquity—goes on from one degree of vice unto another, until nature sinks beneath the load of woes which he has induced upon himself,—he passes away to the drunkard's grave—a grief to his father,—a heaviness to his mother and an enemy to himself for ever.

And have we not seen the pernicious effects of ardent spirit in our own country—in our own community?

Do we not see how the prosperity of many is retarded by their overfondness for the intoxicating glass? how they are led astray by this insinuating and dreadful enemy of all social and private happiness?

Yes, we see some among us, who, were it not for their infatuation in pursuing the dreadful poison—might be more intelligent and useful than they are and of more service to their country.

But alas! they yield themselves to the influence of this deceitful and powerful foe—and are led captive by it at its will. It not only forbids their improvement in knowledge, but also renders them idle and reckless, inspires them with a total abhorrence of all labor and an insatiable appetite for pleasure, in consequence of which they are neither of service to themselves nor others.

Again, the evil tendency of ardent spirits appears in their effects on the spiritual—and the most important interests of men,—"No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven," is the stern declaration of Scripture. "*No drunkard.*" The prohibition is extensive, it is universal. Whether he be an *occasional* drunkard, or whether he be a *habitual* drunkard, it matters not.

No drunkard, dying such, can enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whether he be a king or a peasant,—a rich man or a beggar—if he die a drunkard, he has no mansion prepared for him in those pure, and unsullied regions where God reigns in awful majesty! No, no, he has no seat among those scenes of purity and delight—And why? Because none but holy beings go there. Nothing that defileth or maketh a lie can ever gain admittance into those pearly gates—None can walk those golden streets, but the pure in heart—None but true christians—And can the drunkard be a christian—can the man who habitually sets the commands of his Maker at defiance be a christian? The thing is impossible—the idea involves a monstrous absurdity—unpardonable presumption—A christian, a drunkard—How inconsistent! how preposterous! A christian strictly speaking is one who fears God, and works according to his precepts—one who hates and avoids sin, but who loves and pursues righteousness,—And in order to be such a christian the intellectual faculties must be exercised—christianity or lizion is not poured upon man as we would pour liquid into an inanimate vessel. No, the man must cooperate with the unseen agent who performs the glorious work upon his soul.—He must receive the gift by the hand of that faith which has been wrought in him by the Holy Spirit. And before this blessing is conferred the man must feel his need of it, and before this feeling can be produced *reflection* and careful deliberation on his part are necessary. There must be an examination of himself—a *reasoning together* with God—and can a drunkard reason? Is he susceptible of reflection, Is he capable of those feelings which make a man anxious to seek his maker? No so far from seeking reconciliation with God he plunges deeper and deeper into rebellon, provoking the vengeance of heaven, can he pray then in this awful state? No he can not, nor does he desire to pray—He is an alien from every source of comfort and happiness. But he may be reclaimed while life lasts—Let him turn from the fatal cup—and he may be a christian—Let him forsake his sin and he shall live.—

We see then that the poor drunkard whether physically, socially, or spiritually contemplated is in a deplorable state.—He is not only excluded from the society of those whom the world esteems respectable—but also from the church to which the poorest and humblest are invited and welcomed—and if this were all his case might be supposed a tolerable one, but he will be forever excluded from heaven—from the presence of God and the holy angels from all that is pure—and lovely and happy. Nor is this all, he will be banished to that land of darkness—where the worm of the inhabitants dieth not, and where the fire is never quenched—whence the smoke and cries of the tormented ascend forever and ever—

Ah! Did you ever see a drunkard die? Pitiable indeed must be the spectacle —Behold him standing upon the confines of two worlds—the one receding from him, and fading in the distance the other pressing hard upon him with all its strange and awful realities—Then for the first time, perhaps, in a long series of years, is he in his senses. He finds himself in this solemn situation—with awful apprehensions a dismal prospect before him—He beholds before him the blackness of darkness—and he would fain console himself with the hope that that dark pathway was but the introduction to a region of pleasure and delight—but as he lingers trembling between fear and hope—he hears in tones of thunder a voice from above declaring—"No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven" He beholds at his feet the boisterous stream of Jordan—threatening his destruction—terror stricken he looks back upon the world—upon his past life, if perchance he might discern any prop upon which to rest his sinking soul while passing through the angry waves—but he can see nothing he has no recollection of the past His life spent upon earth is to him, a perfect blank. He was not his own master—He yielded himself a willing captive to the demon of intemperance and was led by him at his will—Now he has time only to behold his supreme folly—he has time only to imprecate himself as the instrument of his own destruction, he has time only to curse the day on which he was born—and then takes a reluctant sleap into the dark"

Awful! Awful! indeed is the condition of the poor drunkard—Who would not pity him? Who would not seek to rescue him from his awful state—to pluck him as a brand from the eternal burning?—

O thrice and four times—yea five times happy they who have never touched the intoxicating glass—whose hands have never handled the fatal poison!

You ladies, by uniting yourselves under the title you have, show that you are at least desirous of rescuing the poor inebriate. You have assumed a position which implies, that you individually, and as a body discountenance the use of ardent spirits as a beverage. Nay—the first article in your constitution if I mistake not is in array against it. Thus do you set a noble example to your brethren—Holding in your pliant and tender hands the crystal cup, and pointing, to the limpid fountain you say drink drink, and live. May your efforts be crowned with success.

But lamentable to state, there is a class of persons among us who are obviously not desirous of saving the drunkard, but who on the contrary—appear willing to help him on his destructive course They are those who hold establishments for the sale of spirituous liquors either by wholesale or retail—They dispense with hard and unrelenting hearts the poisonous draught to their fellow men, notwithstanding they see its awful consequences They see that it unfits a man, for buisiness, unfits him for Society, unfits for usefulness, either to himself or others,—still for the sake of pecuniary gain—for the sake of a few pieces of silver—they will administer the poison—Despite the specious arguments by which such men justify themselves and the plausible excuses by which they endeavor to palliate their crime—the fact is clear that they are not the true friends of their country, nor are they the lovers of mankind,—They know that ardent spirits are injurious to the bodies and souls of men, yet they care not, provided certain ends are gained how many souls are ruined—O ye dispensers of the liquid poison—how can you participate in the ruination of your brethren? How can you endure their destruction. Ah! you may now line your hearts with steel so as to be rendered insensible to the appeals of humanity—and to the sufferings which you occasion, but O depend upon it you will feel them some day—some day will they press upon you with all their painful and heart-rending associations, you will not be able on a dying bed to endure a retrospect of your life—You will there behold, unless you shall have been entirely blinded by the god of this world, unless your conscience shall have been completely seared as with a hot iron, the many workings of your cupidity arrayed before you—these will haunt your dying bed.—

O the deathbed of a man who has spent most of his life in dispensing ardent spirits—a fatal poison—must be extremely awful—he looks back upon his past life, and is terrified at the mischief he has done—he sees that he has been engaged in scattering arrows firebrands and death. He attempts to seek his maker, but guilt with its hideous countenance stares him in the face and depresses hisspirits,—He sees dark clouds pregnant with wrath deepening in their fearful gloom—between him and his Creator, threatening to vent their fury upon his denuded soul. His spirit recoils—he shrinks back in terror and dread, but ah! he has no refuge from the storm—no hiding place to which he can flee—On the one hand he is met by the execrations of those to whose destruction he has contributed On every hand he beholds judgment eager to seize him—he sees stern justice with its fearful sword drawn ready to wreak its vengeance upon the guilty head. Alas! how awful how dreadful is the condition of such a man—what consternation—death strikes the fatal blow—His spirit enters the world of spirits—where he meets the wretched beings who had visited his car, while on earth, and he par— bar of rock-ing—a bar of inflexible justice—over which there presides a Judge who is always angry with the wicked—who will say unto all such "Depart from me, ye cursed into everlasting fire"——

Cape Palmas. The Sloop "Dido" of Cape Palmas arrived here on the morning of the 17th inst.—having on board the Honorable Saml F. Mcgill, late, the Governor of Cape Palmas. We have had the pleasure of paying our respects to the Governor, and learn from him that the people of Cape Palmas have dissolved their connection with the Maryland State Colonization Society in the United States; and declared themselves a soverigen, independent people. On the 29th of May last their Constitution was adopted by the people, and on the 6th inst an election of officers took place under it; and Governor Prout was inaugurated on the 8th. The same day according to previous arrangements, Governor McGill resigned office as the representative of the Maryland State Colonization Society. Cape Palmas, is now to be called, pursuant to the vote of the people, "State of Maryland in Liberia." We congratulate our brethren on the change in their position—making themselves, a sovereign people. We would remind them, that they must exert themselves, to prove to the world their capability of sustaining the new responsibilities they have assumed

We know nothing about their constitution, but it is reasonable to suppose it is republican in all its features. The officers under it are elected to serve two years. We are informed, that one of the most prominent articles in the constitution, is the prohibition, under any circumstances, of spirituous liquors being landed in the State. The following persons were elected to serve the first term

Wm. A Prout.	Governor.
B. T. Drayton.	Lieut: do.
Joseph S. Gibson.	
John B Bowen.	
Thomas fuller	
Anthy: Wood.	Senators.
John E. Motten.	
John Cooper	
Chas: H. Harman.	
Henry Pinkitt	
Danl: F. Wilson.	Delegates.
Saml: S. Reynold.	High Sheriff.
Peter Scisco.	Coroner.

Appointed by the Governor—Hon. E. Mayson Secretary of State. The Governor was inaugurated on the 8th inst.

For the Liberia Herald

LIBERIA'S INDEPENDENCE & THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Herald.

To be a backwoods man in Africa, causes one to miss hearing much that is going on on the world. Well sir, I never knew that the question of Liberia's recognition as an independant Government had ever come before the United States Senate and been negatived; until Justus told me so in the Herald that came to hand yesterday after almost one years absence from my door. What astounded me was, that Justus seems to write as though he expected a recognition of the independence of this Government of colored people by the Government of the United States. How could any colored man entertain such an idea enough, to be disappointed, at the dismission of the subject on the ground of its being "inexpedent"? How could any true Liberian wish such a thing of that Government? I only wonder that the question came up atall in the United States Senate. Who was he that was foolhardy enough to attempt such a measure? Did some strange event get an English Missionary into the United States Senate? Who else on earth could have attempted such a thing? Did some Old Liberian rise from the dead, and metemorphose himself into a Senator? To show his predilections for the U. S.? No, the love of Liberty brought them, too far from it. A recognition of the Independance of the Republic of Liberia by the United States expected? Desired? expected by a colored man? a "Negro"? "a Free negro"? I know colonization has many warm friends in the United States. This great cause has two classes of supporters, among the individuals who sustain it in that great Nation.

The 1st class, I beliva truly pity the blackman and love his soul. Feeling that man should be free, and a blackman is a man, they desire this great gift of God for Him. They see no hope of the colored man enjoying this blessing in any spot claimed by the United States therefore they aid him to go where he can enjoy Liberty free from the rascal grasp, of a Republic of monarchs over Negroes. And they hope by doing this, that in the fulfilling Gods Gospel designs may bless a continent by the Literary, and Religious elevation of their flying dark skined brother; hence the school, the missionary the Bible. God of Heaven bless these, men of justice, mercy, and of truth, for this righteous repayment of labour. The 2nd Class of Colonizationists, are those who want the free negro gone, devil take him the day he starts; let him go as far as wind and water can carry him away over the sea, from me, let the gulf that lies between be bridgeless. Their aid let them continue it has aided in blessing thousands, we are free and the devil has not got us either. God has often blessed the careless penny given to good. But what is there in all this to lead a blackman to expect favors of the kind, if it be a favor from the United States Government? I mean recognition &c I have long since put down the religion and the benevolent institutions of the United States as one thing, and the Governments of the United States as another thing. And have looked upon colonization as differing from both, and still as a thing through which the religion and state policy of the United States do come close enough to get a distant peep at each other by the telescope of a design, that I believe will be matured, and over which, it may shake hand and shout, in the Redemption of that country from negro slavery as it now revels, and debauches, itself in its damnation by negro slavery. From Africa went the blackman, to Africa, he will come, Power and money him carried in chains power and money will return him free, He left his father land in slavery. He will come a blessing. But what has all this to do with the American Government recognizing us as an Independent Government? The United States Government the most despotic and sunken, the basest of all sovereignties, every man a king over a negro! The Government of the slave market. The Republic famous and infamous, for legislation of negroes. Ever scratching—growling—barking—blowing—and bullying over negroes—A country with a Negro God, a negro hell, Recognizing the independence of Liberia. Justus "says our hope is gone." No, no man, you are mistaken we never had any up this noble Old River, never wanted such a hope. I never could listen at the man that did, and always felt that he talked like Job's "foolish woman." Recognition from the United States? Let those who call us men recognize us, and those only. Is Justus crazy? Where could he have raised his preposterous ideas from? Men argue from cause to effect. But where Justus commenced and ended as he did, in disappointment I cannot tell. Our old natives say God made blackmen in the night, this may be true, and so may Justus's reasonable hope be. But when he founded this recognition hope, and upon what I know not when did the United States ever look on free Black men and declare them such. Where dream that a negro ought to be treated as a man—and freeman. In what age or place? Did Justus take his premises from the slave codes of the States? Those beautiful specimens of Liberty. Did he reason from the high prices of Negroes in the United States markets, and the rewards for Runaways? Did he take his stand near some negro auction where wives, husbands, and children, are examined teeth, and limb, knocked down to the highest bidder, with sheep, hogs, oxen, houses, goods and chattels, and carried off and separated as such? no more clearly drawn picture of the "Land of the Free and home of the brave" than this to contemplate was it from the tearing—bleeding—and tortures—of the "cowskin whip" the *stripes of those bright stars of boasted Liberty*? Or was it from the deep revery in which he fell, contemplating the last magnificent splendid, glorious and far famed monument, whose base covers that Union, whose foundations reach hell itself, and whose proud top crowned with great Webster reaches heaven—to receive the better, the thunders of the almight God, I mean the "Fugitive slave law," the beauty of the declaration of American Independence. This I confess was enough to bring him out somewhere. What! The United States declare ten thousand an Independant nation, who fled to Africa for Liberty, while three millions and a half are held in her Iron Grasp in a slavery, unheard of in the annals of the world! Threemillions in manacles, as unable to fly as the inmates of Sing Sing Prison? Such a recognition would come with ill grace. Let America Free herself. Wash her hand of negro blood, and begin by appropriating two or three millions of dollars to colonization. But let her keep her degrading and insulting recognition of us as she has done.

QUIZ.

For the Liberia Herald

CORPORATION LAW.

It is hereby enacted by the President and selectmen of the Town of Monrovia that from and after the fifteenth day of June one thousand eight hundred and fifty four 1854 all persons holding or living on lots within the Corporation of Monrovia shall be required to keep down and clean of all weeds bushes and other nuisance parallel with their lots to the centre of their streets, and all persons failing so to do, shall forfeit and pay the sum of one dollar fifty cent $1 50 for the one offence.

By order of the Board

ARMISTEAD MILLER.

Secretary of the Corporation of Monrovia.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, JUNE 21st, 1854.

Commerce. The commercial department of Liberia is becoming of increased interest, and to leave this department of our relations unnoticed in this number of our paper would be treating amiss those of our fellow Citizens who by their honest endeavors seem quite anxious to develope this branch of buisiness and make its respectability keep pace with the other improvements which are going on. There is not the least doubt but that many will excel—and make the profession profitable to the enterprising. Nothing tends more to the prosperity of a people than to see the true spirit of enterprize awakening in their midst, this has heretofore in a great degree been the failing of our people; but from present appearances of industry—our hopes have been elevated—and our conclusion is that the destiny of Liberia is in the hands of her own Citizens and upon them depend her weal or woe—Yet this is an idea that has never been viewed rightly by the majority of the intelligent portion of our people.

HON: D. T. HARRISS

Died at his residence on the 14th inst Hon: D. T Harriss.—Occasions of this kind call for especial notice—when from amongst a people as we are, who are in need of the services of men of ability—one and another of our valuable citizens are taken away by the hand of death—man is dissoluble—man is mortal—man is corruptible—all matter is subject to decay—how far above the comprehension of man is the All wise decree of a munificent and All—wise being in whose judgments there is no error—The subject of this notice immigrated to this country in October 1848. Since which time he has occupied station after station in the Government; and the one last occupied by him of which we have notice, is that of Representative for the County of Massurado. Honor to the ashes of the worthy—May his and the names of former departed statesmen live with respectability in our memory.

It is with increased interest that we notice the growing thriftiness of our citizens. The handi of the shipbuilders and mechanics in every department of their profession including the husbandman—the product of whose labor appears in our market, show the rapid increase of the industry of our people. Indeed to an observant mind, who has watched particularly the increase of this people for the last ten years—it will unequivocally appear that Liberia now, is not the Liberia of ten years ago. This idea may to some be a novelty from the fact of man being an improving creature; but without the pale of this negative conclusion. Consider reader for a while of the material of which Liberia is composed—of her many unparalled vicisitudes owing to the depressed and abject condition of the majority of the immigrants filling up and making the great nucleus of her population—people generally of but little or no political information—and from among them—Legislators—Magistrates and all other civil functionaries have to be taken. Now under these circumstances who can gainsay Liberia in her feeble efforts—at the same time so many important results follow, to raise her christian civil and moral character. Indeed we are not only cared for by the zealous christian philanthropists—but He who is the fountain of philanthropy is our guide and director, and let us be encouraged fellow citizens to go anew to work—and our prosperity and elevation as a people and nation is certain—Teach virtue in the order of government, exemplify it in the management of society and our success will be certain.

ENGLAND.

By Mail Steamer "Forerunner, we have papers from England of the 16 ulto: There seems to be *now* no probability of the eastern question being settled without the shedding of blood. The Emperor Nicholas, will not agree to such terms as England and France have proposed, but is making every arrangement, to meet the consequences, of the most gigantic character. The allies are not behind him in the magnitude of their Naval and land arrangements. Turkey we must confess, possesses more abundant resources than we had supposed. It is said that England never sent off, a more powerful fleet, then the one now in the Baltic under the command of the celebrated Sir: Charles Napier. It cannot belong before active measures will commence. No regular battle had been fought—Still however, all has not been peace as will be seen from the following extract from the Illustrated London News—"From the accounts which have been received of the bombardment of Odessa it appears that twenty six vessels of the combined fleet arrived before Odessa on the 17th: ult: and that the bombardment of the city commenced on the following day and lasted one hour only. On the 22nd (last saturday week) the allied fleets destroyed, in a few hours all the fortifications, the batteries, and military stores. Two powder-magazines blew up, and twelve vessels of war were sunk. The merchant-vessels were saved. The loss of the Allies was only eight killed and eighteen wounded."

"Thirteen Russian vessels laden with munitions were taken."

"The fleet left in the direction of Sebastopol."

"Another despatch says, the Russian fleet had sailed out of Sebastopol, and advanced against the Allied fleet, but that, on a portion of the British navy showing battle, the Russian squadron prudently retreated to its stronghold."

"The shameful outrage committed by the garrison at Odessa on the boat from the *Furious* with a flag of truce, appears to have led to the bombardment of the city, as the following extract from a report addressed to the Minister of Marine by Vice-Admiral Hamelin, Commandant-in-Chief of the French squadron in the Black sea, dated on board the *Ville de Paris*, at the anchorage of Batschi April 10th, would lead us to infer:—

The English steam—frigate Furious went on the 6th of this month to Odessa, to claim the Consuls and such of our subjects as might wish to leave the place at the approach of hostilities with Russia. The *Furious* arrived here yesterday; and in throwing your eye over the report of the Captain of that frigate, your Excellency will see that, notwithstanding the flag of truce which she has hoisted and which her boat also carried, the batteries of Odessa—the number of which has of late been very considerably increased—treacherously fired seven cannon—shot on the boat a few minutes after she had left the quay and the maritime authorities. This is a proceeding without example in the history of the wars of civilized nations. It is necessary to go back to 1829—the period at which the Dey of Algiers did the same by the Provence line-of-battle ship (and this was a line of battle ship)—in order to find a similar fact: in other words, we must seek an example in a war with barbarians. Admiral Dundas and I are about to concert the severe measures which are called for by such a proceeding."

UNITED STATES.

By the bark "Shirley" Capt: G. S. Hall of Baltimore, we received a number of American papers. They contain no news that can particularly interest our Liberian readers. The usual items of mobs, house—breakings and other ill doings occupy conspicuous places in them. All kinds of american produce are at high prices. Freight to Liberia is higher than we ever knew it to be.

Congress have had under consideration the "Nebraska Bill"—the object of which, is to extend the accursed system of slavery. Most of our readers are informed as to the character of this Bill, as long before we heard of it directly from the U. S.—English papers had enlightened them on the subject. As far as we can learn, the bill has not passed into a law, and we hope, for the sake of humanity, and from the fear every body ought to have, who constantly insults the God of the oppressed, that it will never pass. A distinguished statesman of America, when speaking of the institution of American slavery, is said to have said—"*when I consider the justice of God I tremble for my country.*" Many of the sayings and doings of the great statesmen of that time are continually being harped upon by the democratic party in the U. S. and almost all of their acts are put forth, as having been favored and sanctioned by the great Father of Democracy,—we allude to Thomas Jefferson. How is it, that his admirers—in this day and time, do not keep continually before them, his opinions in regard to slavery? Why should they so anxiously desire to extend slavery through their favored land! It is not too much to hope, that the good and pious of the northern states will present a bold and steady front in opposition to this slavery extension, and so use their influence, as to make congress dare to sanction such an outrageous crime? Will the good people sit still, and witness the destruction of the Missouri compromise, for the benefit only of the slave owners—irresponsible despots, whom no laws restrain? And how long can it be supposed, that the God of Heaven will continue to delay his judgments upon the heads of those who oppress his creatures—made in his own image?

Mr. Herald.

The subject of our foreign relations, is now becoming a topic of peculiar importance, and although it may at first sight, seem strange to many, and create some surprise, that such a subject should for a moment need any speculation, nevertheless, the subject, of, how far the intercourse of foreigners with Liberia, in their commercial relations, should be permitted to extend, where treaty stipulations do not regulate them, is one, that is causing much speculation, and upon which many opinions have been advanced. England, France, Prussia, Belgium and Brazil have recognized Liberia as an independent soverign state; and the two first named powers have made treaties with Liberia, regulating commercial relations &c &c. Most certainly the arrangements now subsisting between the people of Liberia and those powers, are recognized as permanent laws, and the people of Liberia, allways faithful to their obligations, will never first entertain the idea of infringing any of their provisions. But the question now is, shall Liberia invite other powers to enter into commercial relations with it? On every hand an opinion is expressed, decidedly in the negative, and unless we are very much mistaken, it is not the wish of the people of Liberia that other powers be asked to acknowledge the independence of Liberia. It must not be inferred from what we have said, that the Liberians have a wish to be friends with the entire civilized world, we mean nothing of the kind, and do not wish to be so understood. What we mean to say is this that the people of Liberia will scarcely ever consent to any treaty which may hereafter be proposed, containing stipulations, like those of England and France. No treaty of same tenor, can be ratified by the senate. The people will object—loudly object against any such treaty. It is not to the advantage of the people of Liberia that such treaties should be made and as "self preservation is the first law of nature," the people of Liberia will in all such cases, imperative, insist upon this old saying in all matters, which immediately effect their interest. And who is it in the whole world that will blame them? Surely none that the good people of christendom, would for a moment loose their time in talking. Yours LITTGANS.

POETRY.

"ALL THY WORKS PRAISE THEE."

BY MARY HOWITT.

The moonbeams on the billowy deep,
The blue waves rolling on the strand,
The ocean in its peaceful sleep,
The shell that murmurs on the sand,
The cloud that dims the bending sky,
The bow that on its bosom glows,
The sun that lights the vault on high,
The stars at midnight's calm repose;
These praise the Power that arched the sky,
And robed the earth in beauty's dye.

The melody of nature's choice,
The deep toned anthems of the sea,
The wind that tunes a viewless lyre,
The zephyr on its pinions free,
The thunder with its thrilling notes,
The peal upon the mountain air,
The lay that through the foliage floats,
Or sinks in dying cadence there;
These all to thee their voices raise,
A fervent song of gushing praise.

The day-star, herald of the dawn,
As the dark shadows flit away,
The tint upon the cheek of morn,
The dew-drop gleaming on the spray—
From wild birds in their wanderings,
From streamlets leaping to the sea,
From all earth's fair and lovely things,
Doth living praise ascend to Thee;
These with their silent tongues proclaim
The varied wonders of thy name.

Father, thy hand hath formed the flower,
And flung it on the verdant leaf;
Thou hadst it ope at summer's hour,
Its hues of beauty speak of Thee.
Thy works all praise thee; shall not man
Alike attune the grateful hymn?
Shall he not join the loftier strain,
Echoed from heart of seraphim?
We true to Thee our humble lays,
Thy mercy, goodness, love, we praise.

How some people live in Paris.

A gossipping correspondent of the New York Daily Times gives us the following insight to certain classes in Parisian life:

The *Wakers Wakeresses*—for none but women follow this profession—are individuals whose occupation it is to rouse from sleep at an early hour such persons as have business at the market, and must be there betimes. Their wages are two sous a morning for each subscriber roused. It seems strange that a profession like this should require any particular aptitude or capability, but it has been found that one woman will wake her customers in just half the time required by another. In times gone by, when the people lived huddled together in the immediate vicinity of the Halles, a good *reveilleure* would wait upon fifteen or twenty subscribers every morning, and thus earn thirty or forty sous before day-break. But now that the Rue de Rivoli has pierced the quarter, its denizens have been dispersed and the wakeresses find it impossible to serve more than half a dozen customers a day. The trade is falling into disuse.

The *Eye-Witness* is a man who lives by crime—not by that which he commits himself, but by that perpetrated by others. The moment he hears of a murder, or any catastrophe of that sort, he immediately repairs to the scene of the affair, says he knows all about it, picks up all the details he can find, adds to them, recounts it over a dozen times, gets a sort of notoriety as the individual 'that was there when it happened,' leaves his name and address at the nearest wine shop, and awaits the effect. The examining judge hears of this well-informed gentleman, and in view to elucidate the case, has him at once sent for. He comes, and is sworn, and makes a total irrelevant deposition: he tells what somebody else said that he thought a third person had imagined, and what he guessed was the motive of the quarrel. Beyond that he can throw no light upon the affair. But he has earned his two francs—the wages of every witness summoned to testify—and by his earnings in this way lives.

The *second hand witness* hangs about the palace of justice and as gentlemen who have testified come from the various audience rooms, he asks them if they mean to draw their two francs; if they do not, he supplicates them, for the love of God and for sympathy with a wife and the usual number of children, to pass over to him the paper entitling the bearer to the two francs in question. The second-hand witness makes hazhazard money enough in this way to live precariously, and die in the hospital.

The *guardian-angel* is a man whose duty it is to frequent the drinking shops, and the moment a man gets tipsy, to take him under his protection, to accompany him home and put him to bed. The individuals practising this profession are picked men—men who never drink themselves—who have the necessary moral authority to force obedience from the drunken creature they are conveying home—who can defend him against attack, and more than all, who can prevent him from drinking at the shops they pass on their way. The price for this service is ten sous; and there is not an instance on record of an individual thus protected home and put to bed having failed to discharge this debt of honor. It is a rule at the drinking shops, that when a man cannot stand, he must be taken off, and the angel is straightway called. The angels are kindly treated by the shopkeepers, whose interest it is that no one of his customers come to harm. They receive the odds and ends of the dinner, and are recommended to the neighbors when a reliable man for some confidential errand is wanted. Their honesty is proverbial, and a bacchanalian with a hundred francs in his pocket, who is confided to their charge, is morally sure of finding his hundred francs where he left them, when he wakes the next morning.

A rich tippler, late deceased, who spent the last year of his life in drinking blue wine at the barrier, left in his will a thousand francs to each of the guardian angels who alternately conducted him home after his nightly potations at the Watering-pot of Mountmatre.

It may safely be said that not one person out of a hundred of the inhabitants of Paris is aware of the existence of such modes of obtaining a living. The writer of the feuilleton I have abridged, says that he has learned to be surprised at nothing, and that, it he were told that there are people who earn their bread by making tooth-picks out of old moons, he should accept the narrative with equanimity, and believe it without fanaticism.

The prefect of police has forbidden winesellers to have Voltaic piles upon their counters for the amusement of their customers as one accident has already happened, and as others would be likely to follow, were the practice continued.

COMING EVENTS.—The coming year bids fair to transcend 1848 in events of momentous and universal interest. According to present appearances the whole Continent is likely to be again involved in the conflagration of a general war—not simply between the unarmed and undisciplined people and their mailed oppressors, but between great nations, themselves the representatives respectively of Freedom and Despotic power. The great issues which the events of many years have been preparing, seems at last to have been joined—and the final contest is at hand. Happily, our country is too remote to be directly affected by the incidents of this great collision:—but it is near enough to sympathize with Freedom and Right, and to tend them such efficient aid as may be given with advantage to the cause and without injury to ourselves.—*An America. Paper.*

THE ANCIENT LEVITICAL CITIES.—The Rev. Dr. Croly, the well known author, recently writing on the subject of a park projected for Finsbury, one of the London boroughs, points out as remarkable, "that in the divine allotment of the cities of Israel, this provision was distinctly made in the forty-eight cities of the Levites, of a circle of open ground surrounding each city of a thousand cubits breadth, probably for gardens and fruits, and an exterior circle of two thousand cubits more, called the 'fields of the suburbs,' for pasture, and, of course, recreation, both forming a large space, which was expressly forbidden to be encroached on in any sale of dwellings or alienation of property. 'That the fields of the suburbs of their perpetual possession.' (Lev. xxv. 34)

"We are to remember also, that this especial provision for health was made in the midst of a nation almost wholly agricultural, already sitting under its vine and its fig-tree, and singularly exempted from those drudgeries which in latter times shut up men in infected air, and mulct generations of half the life of man."*Am: paper.*

A DEATH-BED REVELATION

A LARGE wine-dealer residing in London, recently, on his death-bed, being in great distress of mind, acknowledged to his friends that his agony was occasioned by the nature of the business he had followed for years. He stated that it had been his habit to purchase all the sour wines he could, and by making use of sugar of lead, and other deleterious substances, to restore the wine to a palatable taste. He said he did not doubt he had been the means of destroying hundreds of lives, as he had from time to time noticed the injurious effect of his mixtures on those who drank them. He had seen instances of this kind where the unconscious victims of his cupidity after wasting and declining for years despite the best medical advice, went to their graves, *poisoned by the adulterated wines* he had sold them.

This man died rich; but, alas, what a legacy did he leave his children! Wealth gotten by deceit, and that not of a harmless, but fatal nature.

Present dealers in intoxicating poisons! you have got to die too. Do you not see how the wine fabricator, whose confession is recorded above, on his death-bed felt the deepest remorse for what he had done? Fly then from a traffic so horrible! You all know your drinks are shamefully adulterated by the most fatal drugs. Your know they are poisoning and demoralizing to all who drink them. Law makers, is it not time *you* should put your strong seal of condemnation on a traffic so wicked? If you do not, but permit this crying sin to go on, are you not parties in the terrible guilt incurred?—*The Prohibitionist.*

LUCKY AND UNLUCKY DAYS

The belief in lucky and unlucky days is one of the prevalent of human superstitions. There are traces of it among all the nations of antiquity, and some of more recent date.—The 14th day of the first month was esteemed auspicious by the Jews, because it ended their captivity in Egypt. On the other hand, the 10th of August was ill-omend; for on that day the first temple was destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar, and the second by Titus, six hundred years after. The Romans would never undertake any business on the 13th of February, (*Dies Alliensis*) which was the anniversary of the battle of Allia, when the nation was almost annihilated by the Gauls. The Carthagenians had the same superstition about the 22nd of August. Louis XI of France esteemed it an evil omen if any one spoke to him on business on Innocents' Day.

There have been some remarkable coincidences of days in the lives of distinguished men. The same day of the month has not unfrequently been the day of birth and of death, and the date of some memorable event. Alexander the Great was born on the 6th of April. On that day he won two of his most important victories, and on that day he died. On that day, his father, Philip, conquered Potidea, and on that day, Parmenio, Philip's General, overcame the Illyrians. Pompey the Great was born and died on the 30th of September, and on the same day triumphed on his return from Asia. Augustus was adopted by Julius Cæsar on the 19th of August he died. The wife of Henry VII. was born and died on the 11th of February, Sir Kenelm Digby was born and died on the 11th of June—He conquered at Scandaroon on the same day. His epitaph commemorates the coincidence:

"Under this stone the matchless Digby lies,
Digby the great, the valiant, and the wise;
This age's wonder for his noble parts,
Skilled in six tongues, and learned in all the arts;
Born on the day he died—the eleventh of June—
On which he bravely fought at Scandaroon.
'Tis rare that one and self same day should be
His day of birth, of death, of victory."

Raffaele was born and died on Good Friday. Shakspeare's birth day was also the day of his death—April 23d. The 24th of Febuary was twice memorable to Charles V. of Spain, as the day of his birth, the day of his victory over Francis, King of France, and the day on which he received the imperial crown at Bonoma.—Charles II. of England was born and restored to the throne on the 29th of May. The 2d of September was marked in the history of Cromwell as the date of the victory at Dunbar, also of that at Worcester, and as the day of his death.

Days of the week have sometimes been signalized in a similar manner. Tuesday was a day of note to Becket, the english saint. On Tuesday the Jews passed judgment on him at Northampton, on Tuesday he went into exile, on Tuesday he had a vision in which his doom was foretold him, on Tuesday he returned from exile, on Tuesday he died, and on Tuesday was canonized. Wednesday was the lucky day of the celebrated Pope Sixtus V. It was the day of his birth, the day on which he took orders, the day on which he was made General of his order, the day on which he was elected Pope and the day on which he was inaugurated. Henry VII. called Saturday his fortunate day, as that on which he gained the battle of Bosworth, and that on which he entered London. It is remarkable that four of the Tudors in succession died on Thursday, beginning with Henry VIII. the second, and ending with Elizabeth, the last of the line.

Ancient calendars designate two days in each month as unfortunate, namely, of January, the first and seventh; Febuary, the third and fourth; March, the first and fourth; April the tenth and eleventh; May, the third and seventh; June, the tenth and fifteenth; July, the tenth and thirteenth; August, the first and second; September, the third and tenth; October, the third and tenth, November, the third and fifth; December, the seventh and tenth. Each of these days was devoted to some peculiar fatality. Whether the change of "style" introduced towards the close of the last century, by deranging the calendar order, has affected the character of these days, we are unable to say. For our own part, we agree with Heraclitus, who blamed Hesiod for calling some days lucky and others unlucky, as not discerning that "the nature of every day is the same." And we heartily subscribe to the saying of St. Paul, who after mentioning that "one man esteemeth one day above another, another esteemeth every day alike," adds, "Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind"—

HOW TO TREAT A WIFE.

First, get a wife; secondly, be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business with the world, but do not, therefore carry to your home a clouded or contracted brow. Your wife may have many trials, which though of less magnitude, may have been as hard to bear. A kind, conciliating word, and manner, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. You encounter your difficulties in the open air; fanned by heaven's cool breezes; but your wife is often sent in from these healthful influences, and her health fails and her spirits lose their elasticity. But oh! bear with her; she has trials and sorrows to which you are a stranger, but which your tenderness can deprive of all their anguish. Notice kindly her little attentions and efforts to promote your comfort. Do not take them all as a matter of course, and pass them by, at the same time being very sure to observe any omission of what you may consider duty to you. Do not treat her with indifference, as if you would sear and palsy her heart, which watered by kindness, would, to the latest day of your existence, throb with sincere and constant affection. Sometimes yield your wishes to hers. She has preferences as strong as you and it may be just as trying to yield her choice as to you. Do you find it hard to yield sometimes? Think of it it is not difficult for her to give up *always?* If you never yield to her wishes, there is danger that she will think you are selfish, and care only for yourself; and with such feelings she can not love as she might. Again, show yourself manly, so that your wife can look up to you, and feel that you will not act rashly and that she can confide in your judgment.—*J. C.*

A NEW CALENDAR PROCLAIMED BY THE INSURGENTS IN CHINA.

THE North China Herald gives a proclamation by the Insurgent Chief in China of a new calendar. It is headed as the "Third year of the Celestial Dynasty of Thien Pung," and commences: "All high officers kneeling before our soverign and elder mother, the Celestial King, whom we wish to live for myriads of years added to myriads of years and myriads of years, report that we have prepared a calendar and fixed the seasons." This calendar makes every year to contain three hundred and sixty-six days, every odd month thirty one days, and every even month thirty days. Two seasons are, commencement of spring, beginning February 14; clear and bright season, beginning April 5; period of bearded grain, beginning June 6; commencement of autumn, August 8; season of cold dew, date not given; and season of great snow, December 7.

The editor of the North China Herald remarks of this new calendar, that it is undertaken to form a new division of the months, instead of that combination of solar and lunar which have existed from time immemorial. Each of their months consists of two solar terms, or one sign of the zodiac. They also make another error in making the solar year consist of three hundred and sixty six days every year, instead of once in four years. They also make their Saturday.

Another part of the proclamation, relative to lucky and unlucky days, is so replete with good sense that it may be read with profit even by some in our more civilized land:

"All the corrupt doctrines and perverted views of preceding dynasties are the result of the Devil's cunning devices to deceive and delude mankind; we, your Majesty's servants, have, therefore, set them aside, for the years, months, days and hours are all determined by our Heavenly Father; thus every year is lucky and favorable, every month is lucky and favorable, and every day as well as every hour is lucky and favorable; how can they be classified under good and bad, and what can be the use of selecting one period above another? Whenever truly venerates our Heavenly Father, the supreme Lord and great God, is under the protection of heaven, and can engage in his duties whenever he thinks proper; every season, therefore, may be considered as prosperous and favorable."—*Boston Traveller.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. IV. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JULY 19th 1854. NO 7.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 2 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

JOHN N. LEWIS.

General Commission Agent——

Monrovia——

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11. Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London. deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool. Swanse: or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has just opened at his old stand, a large assortment of groceries &c &c—comprising in part the following articles, viz.

Butter, Lard, Bacon, Pork, Herrings, Coffee, Mackrels, Hare Bread, Cheese, Sugar, Powder, Tobacco &c &c:—

HARRISON MURRY.

Has constantly on hand the following articles, which he offers cheap for cash. viz:—

Cegars, Soap, Candles, Molases, Colognes, Tea, Matches, Ale, Porters.

All of which were purchased for cash, and will be sold for cash at moderate prices. Families will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HARRISON MURRY.

Monrovia, April 20th: 1854.

NOTICE!!

We respectfully inform the public that we have just recieved per Ship Banshee from the U. S. and per English Mail Steamers a well selected stock of Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Also a large assortment of Ladies Misses & Children's Shoes Slippers & Gaiters.

A good article of men's Kip Brogans suitable for the approaching season, now is the time for bargains, call while they are going at No. Street.

PAYNE & YATES.

Monrovia April 20th 1854.

NOTICE!!

Traders and the citizens generally, will find it to their advantage to call at the Warehouse of the undersigned, before buying elsewhere—as he will sell on the most accomodating terms—the following articles, of merchandize—Muslins, Prints—Cottons, B. Bafts, W. do—Royal Checks—Umbrellas, Hats fine and common Silks, Threads—Socks, and Stockings of every description. Jewelery, Muskets, Umbrellas, and a variety of almost every description of dry goods—all from England, and of the best quality.

J N LEWIS.

Monrovia June 26th 1854

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J H. CHAVERS.

Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1854.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850 Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debts, Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally, Remittances, and other money business.

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars. are *To be reimbursed with* ..... 16,588,510 Dollars. *or* ..... £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of 40,000 dollars		60 of 4,000 dollars	
22 " 36,000 "		60 " 2,000 "	
24 " 32,000 "		120 " 1,500 "	
60 " 8,000 "		180 " 1,000 "	

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling

Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "

Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

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NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the Polls will be opened in the several Towns and Villages in the County of Montserrado on Tuesday the 7th day of November next for the election of a member to the House of Representatives to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Hon: Sion Harris.

J. L. BENEDICT

High Sheriff.

Monrovia July 4th 1854.

LIBERIA HERALD.

AN APPEAL TO THE COL: SOC: &c.

Mr. Herald.

If I have not already obtruded myself too much upon your patience. Suffer me still to, as far as possible, and in *this proper time*, to clear my skirts of my brothers blood. We are our brothers keeper. And the subject is one that should interest all true friends of life of liberty, of Liberia, and of what we beleive is the design of God, the colonising of the Free colored people of the United States to this country, to give them that which they do not enjoy in that country, Freedom, and through them give the Gospel to Africa. I have said before that the colonisationists gave their means, I beleive, to accomplish in the most effectual manner, the end of colonization. Their design was not merely to send our brethren to this, "House of the Free," this rich and fertile land. They know the process of acclimation, of settleing, and the necessity of good health in settleing any new county, the dangers of relapse from unnecessary and uncalled for exposure. And we know when the Col: Soc: was younger, poorer, than now, when emigrants came to, but three places in what is now Messurado county. It was then found necessary, to have at Monrovia four emigrant houses, Caldwell four, I know; Millsburg one, then composing all the settlements of this Republic. Some of those houses 25 by 120 ft, the timber and boards, purchased cheap and sent out from lumber yards in the U. S., Doctors room, and emigrant store, in, I beleive each settlement, and an adequate, medical force to meet the demand of the emigrant through the fever. This was just as it should be, I do say, an adequate medical force is greatly needed, and it is not in Liberia

I do say, that emigrants ought to go, and settle in those towns, and farming districts, that they purposed to settle in, at once.

I do say, that emigrants houses should be in each of the receiving settlements, for the accomodation of emigrants during the acclimating process, as was once provided a good many years ago, and until these are furnished, and medical men, with human souls in them are provided, in sufficient force, the Col, Soc, will hear of death, all needless of apologies and charges, of imprudence, &c &c on men who must bestir themselves in the six months, or die afterwards, notwithstanding. Suffer me in this to speak of a sufficient medical force &c.

Their are now five settlements in Messurado Co, that receive emigrants, Monrovia, Caldwell, Virginia, Clay ashland, and Millsburg. One half of all coming to this Republic Clay ashland and Virginia alone probably one third. These settlements are scattered over a space of country; from what is now called Carolina (alias) Harrisville (alias) the settlement at Goliah Favs, (see map of Liberia) to Martial, I will ask in the name of humanity can Dr. H. J. Roberts attend to them.? Even if in cases of great necessity Dr. Moore is employed? These two composing all the medical force of this country to attend them?

With increasing private practice, can they do it? Some one must attend to individuals, who are not emigrants, that grow sick. And in a population native and american, all increasing their will be sickness any where out of Heaven.

Whole ships crews, coming into ports must be attended to also. The present medical force is not sufficient by one third. And benevolent individuals are paying to educate school teachers &c &c: and if this matter was fully investigated would not men be found in America & England who would come foward, and educate medical men? as so much depends upon it, than in good earnest take young men, youth of this Republic and educate them? Falling as it does in the very train of Philanthrophy, Colonization, and general good, to the whole cause, in all the instrumentalities effecting it. When did Liberia get so free of want? When acclimation cease? Truly the country as it is being opend along our River is becoming more healthy. But will, and can all Emigrants halt on the River? There are not five vacant lots now from the beach to Millsburg over twenty miles, back roads are being opened and settled and it is found men must acclimate settle where they will.

Their is Grand Bassa, in a like predicament with three or four settlement receiving emigrants can Dr. Smith attend all as he should? Private Practice, and calls from the sea &c &c: And is there any medical man at Sinoe County with five settlements receiving one third of all the emigrants coming to Liberia? private practice needed? No, not one, Smith must fly from it to Bassa and from Bassa to it over all measured, no doubt, two hundreed miles!!! Tant county alone would busisly employ three medical men and Bassa as many. Should Liberia be blamed if any die! I once thought our doctors an idle set of men and made the charge, until close observation convinced me they were not quite omnipresent especially where the Physician has not sufficient medicine with all this As Dr. J. M. Moore late Doctor to emigrants to the settlement on the river complained and emigrants scattered any where, and every where the diligent agent Mr. Dennis, could possible get house room. Now most of our settlements are from three to five miles long Doctors have no houses and must foot and boat. Through Caldwell, through Virginia through Millsburg, Over Monrovia. I must plead not guilty to the charge of idleness, once made upon these men. And ask why are they not dead and buried long ago themselves. How do they as much they do! Even if Houses, "long Houses" in the settlements were so erected that they could meet some forty or fifty emigrants at once, who should be visited at least once a day, it would cost much less in a few years than house rent. The Assylum too near the ground, the floor and Virginia need another house now 24 by 150 feet and framed houses, are the most healthy, timber could be shiped I believe cheaper than procured on the ground, Clayashland need two such houses. One in Town and one on the beautiful Johnsons avanue intended, to be fifteen miles long—and one hundred feet wide, running out of Clayashland to New Port inferior, which avanue is now being settled. Millsbury and Harrisville needs houses. Besides all this houses sufficient cannot be united in any settlement, and people whose whole mind is on one settlement, must settle in another, and in effect loose the benefit of the chief end of the provision of six months that is made by Col. Soc. And it is this latter business that has a Grave Yard attached to it, yes it has. As God willing I will attempt to show in my next.

Clayashland.

A. F. RUSSEL.

☞ *The Nebraska bill*, by Senator Douglass; could any thing equal it in atrocity and infamy? It is not the very scum and dublings of the pit? could Satan himself have devised a scheme more cruel, diabolical, hellish? Why is it? On whom rests the guilt of condemnation? Pro slavery churches, ministers of the sanctuary, supporters of the Fugitive Bill, American Board, Sunday School Union, American Tract Society, and Bible Society; have you any thing to say on this point? Is there no blood guiltiness attached to your skirts? Had you come out boldly in the cause of the oppressed, think you this foul stain would now be resting upon us? never, *never!* Instead of lifting your voice, you have either held your peace, or hugged the accursed monster, embraced him—you have cherished the serpent in your bosom—received the price of blood into your treasury. And now the voice of your brother's blood crieth!'

O what an avalanche of iniquity rests upon the pro-slavery churches, ministers, and ecclesiastical bodies! With a voice of seven THUNDERS! we would say to every soul that fears God, 'come out of her my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.' Rev. 18 4.—*The Golden Rule.*

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Herald—Will you allow us a space in your columns to make a few remarks in relation to certain opinions advanced in an editorial of your last number?

The article in question discusses a very important subject viz "Emcation as indispensably necessary to the Stability of the Republic"—This is a fact so obvious that a blind man will not dispute it, though he may not *see* it—he will certainly stumble against it,—But, Mr. Herald how does it happen that you object to the idea that Missionary Schools such as are now in operation in Liberia are adequate to raise men competent to uphold and conduct the government? You ask. "*Can it be said that missionary schools are likely to send forth men capable of taking charge of the government—to carry it on as it should be?*"—And then you remark—"*We unhesitatingly reply in the negative—and it is with fear and trembling that we are compelled to come to this conclusion*"—Well may you have come to the conclusion in such a manner, for it is, according to our impression, rather a hasty one.

We are decidedly of the opinion that the schools now in the Republic will send forth men qualified in a very respectable degree to take charge of the government in all its departments. It is not a fact that in all the schools the young men are educated exclusively with a view to missionary operations—We do not believe that all the young men in the Alex: High School—(of which we know more than we do of any other)—are being trained for the ministry.

We are acquainted with two of the students who are studying with a view to the practice of law—with another studying with reference to medical pursuits. We know of but two who have the ministry in view—Though the fact cannot be concealed and should not be, that the Liberian Church is just as much in need of educated men as the State.—

You ask further Mr. Herald, "*What is to be done under these circumstances? Can Liberia continue to exist in the absence of necessary schools to educate the rising generation?*" By these interrogations, it appears Sir, you leave the impression that there are no "*necessary Schools*" in the Republic. But is this the fact? Are not the Schools now existing or some of them at least as good and fully as adequate to produce educated men as any the government might establish had it the means to do so? Surely they are—But the objection seems to be —they are *Missionary Schools*. Well supposing they are! Are not Liberians, strictly speaking a missionary community! Was it not a part of the avowed object of the founders of this nation [illegible] of introducing christianity and civilization into this continent? and is not this now strenuously urged as one of the greatest pleas in behalf of Liberia by her friends abroad? Is it not right therefore—is it not true to found the education of those who in future are to come forward and sustain the government, upon the holy principles of the Bible? Is it not proper to inspire them with high regard for those truths which are a nations safe guard—and under the influence of which alone true national prosperity and greatness are promoted?

The perplexity with us, Mr. Herald, has always been, not so much that the means of education are lacking as that there are so few who appreciate the facilities within their reach, some there are who indulging a foolish pride,—(and ignorance and pride go together) despise the idea of being educated by missionary societies and are therefore remaining in ignorance—satisfied with merely earning sufficient to keep themselves from panperism—We know some young men in this community of fine natural talents who, if they would practice a little self denial—and embrace the advantages held out to them in some of these schools might become brilliant ornaments and efficient supporters of our Republic: but they look only to the present they regard not the future. This being the state of things then—if instruction is now despised when it may be obtained under circumstances so favorable, is it likely that it would be appreciated, if schools were established by the government entirely detached from missionary operations? We cannot assure ourselves that it would, Yet it is certain that if the people are not educated, "*Liberia as a Republic cannot stand*" for such is the increase and such the character of immigrations that in few years the country will be deluged in a flood of ignorance which will, in its powerful flow, unless there be a sufficient counteracting influence bear away our free institutions arrest the progress of the rising nation—and render our beloved land a scene of discord and tyranny—And here I may, be permitted to state my honest conviction that so long as this stat of things continues, Liberia cann of fully meet the expectation of her friends abroad in exerting a redeeming and recuperative influence upon the surrounding natives—excepting perhaps so far as her example and authority may operate upon them—She will always have enough to do to suppress and counteract the demoralizing & degenerating influence of ignorance among her own citizens, It is impossible to disguise the fact that emigrations to Liberia from the U. S. are generally composed of persons not at all calculated to assume the duties and responsibilities of citizens of a free government,—and therefore much less qualified to *redeem a continent*—persons who, having spent the greater portion of their lives in servile situations, if not in hard bondage are themselves barely civilized. If Liberians then would see their country prosper,—if they would see her a advance to national importance. If they would not see her dissevered into a thousand pieces—and become an object of scorn to the world—a reproach to the entire colored race —If they would see Africa "elevated redeemed and disenthralled" they must inspire their children with a sense of the importance of knowledge —teaching them that in efficiency it is "*Power*" and in value above the price of rubies—and therefore should be appreciated and striven after whoever and by whomsoever proffered.

Before we conclude. Mr. Herald we beg to say that you must not—from the foregoing remarks understand us as slighting your advice that "*the people of Liberia must help themselves &c.*

We sincerely believe and constantly advocate the doctrine of true independence, but this should not induce us to refuse or neglect offered aid, especially when we are in need of it. It is the part of wisdom to accept of and appreciate it. We would not regard a man in indigent circumstance as wise who, on the ground, that he must be independent would refuse assistance tendered to him,—such conduct would be extremely foolish and the man would be deserving of no sympathy. Let us then while we endeavor to maintain a proper spirit of independence—not slight assistance from abroad—

Monrovia July 10th 1854.

ALEXANDRIAN.

Mr. Herald.

I noticed in your last issue, a very protracted effusion under the Caption of "*An appeal to the C. S. U. S. A. The Emigrant, his condition and his wants.*"

Having perused it carefully several times, I must confess that I was very much disappointed in the article. Its caption had inspired me with large expectations, as to its contents. While it brings many important facts to light it is strangely indefinite in its conclusions;—and wonderfully inconsistent with itself. The writer proceeds—increasing his details of the wants and sufferings of Emigrants—and after having elicited the sympathy of his readers in behalf of the sufferers. and excited their indignation against those, who are the causes of such suffering—he contrives in some way to exculpate from censure all concerned.

The *Physicians*, upon whose efforts the welfare of the Emigrants greatly depends, he says," "*are as active as circumstances will admit,*" this being the case, *they* cannot be blamed for any sufferings of the Emigrants.

The *Agent*, upon whom the duty of locating the Emigrants and otherwise providing for their health and confort devolves, is said to be, "*a humane and active young man* &c &c" Then of course it is to be presumed *he* does his duty, and is therefore not censurable.

After a few more details, the writer, asks, "*Who will blame the Col. Soc:*"? *We do not believe they know this,*"—The blame then you will perceive, Mr. Herald, according to the writer, cannot rest on the Physicians, nor on the Agent, nor on the Society;—it must fall therefore upon the Emigrants themselves. *they* must be reproached as the causes of their own sufferings; but this cannot be either, since the writer intimates, that they are not furnished with the means necessary for their confort and safety. Where then is the blame? Why nowhere. Who then is censurable? Why nobody. But is this really a fact? Has the writer succeeded in his obvious design of exonerating all from blame? No.—It were absured to suppose he had. Indeed he does by implication censure the Agent and Physicians after all.

He says "*I live on the St. Pauls River, on the right and left and before me are settleing probably one half of the Emigrants to this Republic. And every Emigrant Agent, and every Doctor lives at Monrovia from 10 to 14 and 20 miles from the places at which emigrants come to settle. increasing I believe the one class in mercantile engagements, and the other in extended private practice in and out of that City. "I speak for Messurado County, I simply in this state fact.*" The distributive pronoun "*Every*" which the writer applies to Agent, would imply that there were more than one or even two Emigrant Agents in this County who have the oversight of Emigrants located on the St. Pauls river. I am, I believe, the only Agent of the A. C. S. for this County, and the only one who locates Emigrants on the St. Pauls. But I, whom the writer discribes as "a humane and and active Young Man &c &c"—He says, "am increasining in mercantile engagements. This I must say with all due respect to the Hon: and Rev Gentleman, is a departure from *strict varacity.* It is generally known here that I am engaged in no business but that of the Society's, and I wish that my Hon friend would be more particular in his remarks, and always fully inform himself of facts before he makes assertions.

But the others, namely, the Physicians he says, "are increasing in extended private practice &c"—These however the writer excuses, as he advances,—on the ground that they are bound by the laws of humanity and of God to practice privately as well as attend emigrants" —If such be the case why complain to the Col: Soc! If it be wrong for the two Physicians we have in this County to give their entire attention to the Emigrants during their acclimation, (which I well know they do not.) I ask again, why complain to the Society?—Both of these Physicians alluded to, were for the last six months employed by the society to attend Emigrants, one on the St Pauls, and the other in Monrovia. The one who was employed to attend on the St. Pauls neglected to render proper attention to his Patients, by this, I mean that he would not remain up the river among them, but spent during the six months no little part of his time and practice in this city. It being impossible to obtain the services of any other physician, wewere obliged, after some very impleasant words with him about his unfaithfulness, to suffer him to continue, notwithstanding his partial attendance, as it was better than none. This Mr. Herald is generally known here, and many parties have complained to me of the bad medical attention rendered Emigrants on the St. Pauls. I believe the writer is willing to admit that he has seen me often in his vicinity visiting Emigrants, and from the conversation I had with him at his dwelling during one of those visits a few months ago about the bad medical attention rendered them, he cannot but believe that I have not so much neglected them, as he intimates by remarking, that "I am increasing in mercantile engagements" at Monrovia.

The fact is, Mr. Herald, we greatly need more Physicians, not only in this county but in the other Counties. The entire number of Phsicians that we now have in all the Republic being only four; of these, three were educated and graduated in the United States through the instrumentality of the Col. Soc. and I believe at their expens.

And they would doubtless employ Physicians in the States and send them among us, could they be obtained, but we are well aware of the antipathy which talented colored men in that country entertain against Liberia.—consequently it is not to be expected that the services of any qualified colored Physician would be secured—But however this may be, is it not high time for us, as an independent people, to endeavor to help ourselves in this respect? I think we ought to look within ourselves a little and endeavor to devise some plan to remedy the many evils of which some now complain to the Society.

"There cant be so much smoke without fire," There is blame some where, and our *Hon* Writer residing amidst the suffering, and the dying should have had sufficient candour to have been more explicit. If this state of things is as he represents? If there has existed, and still exists, a want of suitable houses for the accommodation of Emigrants, this fact should have been made known to the Society, by their agent and If he has not done this, (his indispensable duty)—then he is no longer the "humane and active" being which he is said to be by the writer—& for this failure in his duty is highly censurable.

But as a proof that the Soc. has been properly informed on this point, I beg to call the writer's attention to a published letter of mine in the New York Col. Journal addressed to the Rev. Jno. B Pinney Secy. N Y. S. Col. Soc. the early part of last year, theperusal of which. I believe will convince him of this fact. I might, Mr. Herald, notice the assertions made by the writer about Medicines, stinking Fish beef, Pork &c but deem it unnecessary at present they are mere assertions destitute of proper foundations. My only reason for thus far noticing the "appeal" is, that "I want every man to shoulder his own luggage;" to lay the blame where it belongs: and I would request the writer in his "*next*" to which he makes reference—not only to give "*proof that will convict and burn*" but to come to the "*point*" without dodging and equivocating.

H. W. Dennis.

Mr. Editor;—Having been called upon by distinguished citizens. Legislature, and matter of our republic, in your last number, give a candid statement in reference to the emigrants at the receptible during the last six months ending June the 20th. I proceed to do so. The receptible is one story and a garret, containing 14 rooms below, 8 by 10 feet two of which, are occupied as store rooms, which from the cakage of brine, from beef, pork, and fish barrels, and also molasses, which cause an impleasent odor, throughout the building. There is also 4 rooms in the garret. The passage is about 6 feet wide and the floor about 2 feet from the ground, with no ventilation to my knowledge The floor is open freely admiting the air from beneath into the building. Their is no regular bedstead, as a general thing, many of the emigants lie on the floor. The number of persons in each room, may be estimated at about 5 or 6 (i e) in some 2 or 3. and in others 9 or 10. In one room besides the occupants are barrels, boxes, cooking utensils, beds, and more to be deplored than all, is their weeks provision. viz pork, beef, salt fish, corn meal, molasses, sugar, coffee, tea, flour rice, sometimes, butter, sweet potatoes, and other vegetables, all crowded under the bed, the space left unoccupied may be judged of, from the descriptive size of the rooms. The ground around and about the house is low and level, therefore the first to accumulate an over flow of water in time of rain, from the fact that their is a high ominence on the south west side of the house, and on the north east a creek, consequently the location, is the last from which the water is drained. The dampness under the house togeth-er with the decomposition of vegetable, and animals, matter contained in the house, fills the whole building with foul air, which has a delitterious affect upon the human economy. Atmospheric impurity is an abundant source of disease, carbonic acid, carbonic oxeide, the different forms of carburetted hydrogen, hydro-sulphuric, acid, and sulphurous acid, are almost all that proceed from natural sources or ordinary artificial process, in quantities likely to prove injurious to health, others, such as, chlorine, muriatic acid gas, nitric oxid, or nitrous acid vapour, &c &c. but besides these numerous aeriform products, are constantly evolved, by vegetable, and animal exhalation, causes wich tend to contaminate the air, and render it more or less noxious to animal life, from the decomposition of vegetable and animal matters, in and about the receptacle, with the dampness arising, & (I may also say, from the filthy, and crowded condition, of the inmates.) those deliterious affects, can clearly be discovered therein, during acclimation, to the extent of asphyxia, cerebral oppression, fainting, comma, and dimness sometimes even to the extinction, of burning tapers. These are facts, which I hope no one will pretend to denie. During my attention to the emigrants. I strove to get a committee to examine the receptacle, but failed to succeed. Indeed all the emigrants in the Virginia settlements, were uncomfortably situated, being 5 or 6 crammed into one room, together with their provisions Those in Clay Ashland where the mortality was small, were more comfortably situated. As for proper medical aid, the last emigrant did not get, it was impossible, under all the circumstances, I wish it to be understood, that the emigrant were scattered from the intersection of St Pauls river, and stockton creek, nearly opposite the palm rock, which constitutes 7 miles range to attend them, having at the sametime to attend to private practice, by the year, which I could not sacrifice for six months employments, besides other regular practice No one with common sense could expect it, I asserted in the commencement that it was too much for one Physician, and that I only engaged in it because no other could be obtained, however I promised to be faithful in the discharge of my duties, which I was, almost to the destruction of my health, though feeble, I was not absent from my post three weeks during the whole six months. In making the above statement, I have not descended to particulars, and shall not do so unless compelled, for I do not like news papers brickering but I have been compelled, to write thus, to prevent myself from becoming a *scape goat*, to *bear* away the *sin* of *others*.

J. M. MOORE.

Mr Editor.

Permit me space in your columns, to notice the contradiction of "Elijah Johnson:" You know that I gave it as my opinion, and that of many others, that it was not to the interest of the people of Liberia, to invite other powers to acknowledge the independence of Liberia, and that treaties, with stipulations, like those of England and France could not now be ratified by the Liberian Senate. Mr. Editor I have but a few words, to say—but they are to the point—and will, I think satisfy your readers that I did not write unadvisedly—

When the Senate of Liberia had the first treaty under consideration, did they ratify it without reluctance? I think I now see James Brown and Jacob W. Prout standing in their places in the Senate, as they did, when the Treaty was under consideration for ratification, contending, that some of the stipulations of the English treaty were entirely inadmissible—many of our good citizens held the same doctrine, among whom was the lamented Hilary Teage. Onevery occasion, when it was prudent to do so he boldly proclaimed that we had surrendered privileges, which no people could reasonably expect from us. The Treaty was however, through influences, which it may not be proper to name, *ratified*, and we all know the consequences. The second treaty, came up, on another occasion, for ratification—it contained features similiar to those of England—in fact, it surrenders many commercial privileges, without our receiving an equivalent in return. Do you want me to tell you how it was eventually ratified? A month before the meeting of the Legislature, it was rumored among the people that the French treaty was nearly word for word as the English. From all parts of Monrovia, the people spoke against its ratification, and the opposers were so numerous and determined in their objections that the executive became apprehensive that it would be rejected, and adopted a course, which I hope never will be done again—and that was, to send *out of the Republic*, for a Senator—yes!! to send an express for a Senator whose duties called him out of the State, with reasons which made it imperitive on him to be in his place in the Senate. The Gentleman was in his place when the Legislature commenced its session. When the treaty was read in the Senate, it was the signal for the people to commence a warfare against it—loud was the opposition—the senate hesitated and looked on—remonstrances poured in—the House of Representatives, unaminously passed a resolution, and drew up a remonstrance and sent it to the Senate, recommending that no steps should be taken to ratify, the treaty. For days this was the state of things at the capital of Liberia, and I hope, never to witness another under like circumstances.

But you ask, was the treaty ratified? It was, and I will tell you under what circumstances. President Roberts was not in Liberia—he was in England on a Mission from his government to that of Great Brittain, for the conciliation of matters, then presenting a very unpleasant appearance. The Hon: A. D Williams was the then Executive office—he exerted his extensive influence, got the members of his cabinet to take a live interest in the treaty—gained over the leading men in the opposition, and through the interest and influence of this combination, the treaty was *silently*, you may say—ratified. What kind of argument of Mr. Williams, allayed excitement? It was this—"that though there were objections to the treaty, nevertheless, it would be policy for us to make friends though we sustained some injury thereby—that President Roberts was then in England under a very unfavorable circumstances, and possibly, if the news reached France of the rejection of the treaty, the French Government might construe it as a disrespect." This is about the pith of the argument used by Mr. Williams. Mr Herald. I have here given you a history of facts—Refer to the journals of the Legislature, and to the citizens generally, and they will corroborate all I have said. And Sir. I will tell you further, that every member of President Roberts cabinet will, if it becomes necessary oppose any treaty containing stipulations like those of England and France.

It is unnecessary for me to say more—nothing can be gained by following the reasonings of "Elijah Johnson"—I have given you facts, which cannot be controverted.

Yours &c.

LOTT CARY.

Monrovia July 12th 1854.

Mr. Herald—In the last number of your paper you were pleased to take up the cudgel of "*Lott cary* and would inflict upon the head of your unknown friend a severe castigation, for presuming to controvert sentiments advanced by a correspondent who "is known at your office." But thanks to the weakness of the position you volunteer to defend—for it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a Newspaper editor—the chastisement you would deal out fails in its effects.

Elijah Johnson, you say, obtruded himself into your office "through the window when there was no person present." However, with great magnanimity—that your readers should know something of the writer who comes forth and denies statement which are every day made and reiterated, and that too by men whose voice at all times can be heard in the councils of the nation"—you permitted his "effusion" to come to the light. Bravo, Mr. Herald, many thanks for your disinterested generosity.

No one doubts, I presume, that Lott Cary is known in the Herald office!—nor is his honesty questioned. It is not a strange thing, however, for honest men sometimes to be mistaken in their views; and, from false premises—though not apparent to them—to advance sentiments diametrically opposed to reason and common sense:

These are every day occurrences amongst the best of men; and, in all charity, I admit this to be the mistaken position of *Lott Cary*, when he asserts that "it is not the wish of the people of Liberia that other powers be asked to acknowledge the independence of Liberia;" and that no treaty containing stipulations like these subsisting between this government, England, and France can be ratified by the Senate." These opinions, emanating doubtless from honest convictions—though erroneous—are laid down distinctly, as conclusive; yet you tell us before they are condemned, he should be called upon to explain himself fully—to give the reasons which induced him to advance such opionions." This is a kind of special pleading, Mr. Herald, altogether behind the age; and though you adopt it, you are not backward to take upon yourself to explain *my* language to mean what seems to your judgement best suited to your case. The public, however, are not to be so deceived—What I have said was upon mature reflection, and I abate not a word; nay, I repent that "I am aware that a few, and only a few—" mark the parenthesis—"of our commercial men have raised objections to some of the treaty stipulations" "This," you say, "may be understood to mean that the views of commercial men on this subject are not of sufficient importance to merit consideration." No. no, Mr Herald, the sentence is not to be tortured into any such meaning. I am fully sensible of the importance of the opinions of commercial men, and that in all foreign commercial relations entered into by the government their interests should be consulted. But in considering the views of this class of our fellow citizens: which should predominate, the opinions of the many or the few?—I said, and still maintain that objections were raised by "only a few;" and I believe I may confine that few to some two or three merchants in the whole Republic; you will please also excuse me Mr. Herald, if I differ from you in the assertion "that a few only of the merchants bring in half of the revenue" this cannot be sustained by any amount of reasoning. The merchants of Liberia, as a class, are liberal in their commercial views, and have no wish to restrict commercial enterprise: They fear not, honorable competition: And what government desires to secure more than this to its Citizens? Not England. But, Mr. Herald, what most astonishes me is, that you should allude to the "aborigines" in connection with this subject. Surely you can never prove that the stipulations referred to unfavorably affect them, and with respect to "the vessels of Liberia being hauled up" in consequence of such commercial relations, give your self Mr. Herald, no uneasiness: at present there are no such indications, but on the contrary maritime activity is decidedly increasing in the Republic

Yours truly—this time through the key hole,

ELIJAH JOHNSON.

Monrovia July 15th 1854.

The Anniversary of Independence.

The Committee of Arrangements appointed by the Corporation of the town of Monrovia to make due preparation for the Celebration of the day of national Independence on July, 26th—beg leave to make the following annoucement to their Fellow Citizens.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

1. At 6 o'clock A. M. a national salute will be fired on Fort Hill by the Artillery.

2. 8 o'clock at the firing of a gun the Banner of the Republic will be unfarled throughout the City, and upon all government vessels

3. At half past 9 o'clock the procession will be formed in front of the Government House under the direction of the Grand Marshall of the day Capt. G. Moore and will move thence precisely at 10 o'clock first, east to str: then west to str: then north to Ashmun str: then east to; the M. E. Church; where will be delivered

THE NATIONAL ORATION

By the Orator of the Day

THE HON: ALFRED F RUSSELL.

4 Immediately upon the close of the public exercises in the M. E. Church the procession will form, and move thence to Fort Hill where a *Feu de jor*, will be fired; and thence the procession will disperse.

5 The Committee of Arrangement beg to tender their respectful invitation both in their own name and in behalf of the Town of Monrovia to their fellow citizens of the whole county of Monsterrado to favor the capital with their presence, on this national jubilee of the nation, and to join with them in the celebration of the 7th anniversary of the Independence of our Country.

Reques's.

That all officers of the army and navy; and the principals of the public Institutions will join in the procession in full uniform.

N. B. At 9 o'clock The city council will receive His Excellency the President and his Cabinet at the Government House.

All Ministers, Consuls, or Representatives of foreigh powers; will meet at the Government House at 9 o'clock A. M.

That all Masters of vessels lying in the harbor, to unfurl their national banners at 8 o'clock, A. M.

That strangers from any part of the globe are invited to appear in the procession, and partake of the festiveties of the day.

The Merchants and other citizens will suspend business throughout the day.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

JOHN, D. JOHNSON, } JOHN. A FULLER
ARON, W. ANDERSON, } JOHN, O. HINES.

SPORTING EXPEDITION.

A short time since a party of three gentlemen from this place went on an expedition up the Messurado for the purpose of sport—Arriving at the destined spot 9 miles, they landed, and after solacing themselves with various creature comforts that they had provided themselves with, and making preperations for the morrow, they rolled themselves up in their Blankets and slept as only sportsmen can sleep——Before dawn they were aroused by those they had engaged to mark various species of Game.—A Dip in the Messurado, a cup of Coffee, and a segar having braced up their nerves they felt themselves equal to any encounter. They then followed their guides to a spot where a number of chimpanzies had been seen the previous day.—On arriving near the place a sudden exclamation from one of the party induced the others to stop and see what was the matter; on looking round an immense brute in the shape of an Old Man Chimpanzie was observed in a threatening attitude, they (the party) immediately place themselves in battle array and poured in a volley which staggered the Old Boy, he however soon recovered himself and made a most infuriated charge upon the person nearest to him (around paunchy little gentlemen) and with an immense branch of a tree which he seized, he felled the unfortunate sportman to the ground; he then rushed to the encounter with the others, when a well directed volley poured in brought the old fellow to the ground, on examining him, we found he measured 4 feet 11 inches and his muscular proportions were almost incredible:—we then paid attention to our unfortunate fellow sportsman, whose wounds we found to be very slight, and with the aid of a little brandy applied externally and internally, he was soon in a state to accompany us further. We then proceeded some distance without seeing anything, till one of our guides who had gone a head returned, and by signs and words gave us to understand there was game a head; we very cautiously followed him for about 1-2 a mile when by his violent gesticulations we were led to expect we were in the immediate neighbourhood of it; we, by his direction, crawled some distance upon our hands and knees and on our looking through the bushes could see at the distance of about 70 yards a herd of fine deer 7 or 8 in number of the elk species. We then agree that each should single out a particular one, and were taking deliberate aim, and on the point of firing, when the aforesaid little gentlemen was seized with a violent convulsion of the nose, and began sneezing in a most terrific manner, which immediately put to flight the whole herd;—several shot were fired, and various deer were declared to be struck, but none left on the field; the party then commenced abusing the unfortunate little paunchy, who ultimately made his peace by saying he would stand a champayne dinner:——The sun having now become intensely hot, we bethought us of the most expeditions way of returning, and our guides jogging on a head, we proceeded in a jovial humor towards our place of embarkation, when all at once in the open, up jumpt a Red Deer when all the fire arms were brought to bear upon him, and a regular volley poured in, the unfortunate brute dropt, all hands declaring they had struck him in such and such a place, but on examining it, only one ball appeared to have struck, and that on the back of the head; however we shouldered our game and proceeded onwards without any further adventure.—We then jumpt into our boat, and after strengthening the inward man with such good things as we had, commenced our homeward passage, on our way we passed a snake in the water and fire arms were again in requisition, when the unfortunate little paunchy with his usual precision of fire, commenced with a revolving rifle and each succeeding shot fell in closer and closer proximity to the boat, and had there been many more to fire doubtles would have been too near to be harmless,—at any rate the snake escaped, and we made our way home, much pleased with our days amusement, and at a future day intend to make another excursion on a more extended scale, and should it prove agreeable dear Mr. Editor, we will transmit our further explour. Yours &c. ONE OF THE PARTY.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, JULY 19th, 1854.

Our obligations. There is not a man in Liberia but has obligations to maintain—of course we allude to such as know how to do right, and how to shun evil. It is perfectly absurd in a man, because he pays his taxes, and is known as a peaceable citizen to suppose that the State has no other claims upon him. We will not, for a moment, imagine an idea so preposterous, as that, there is a Liberia so ignorant as to suppose that these are the only duties required of him. He is imperitively bound by the compact which holds us together as a community, as a people, to exert his best energies to advance the interests of his country—to be ready on all occasions to support the laws—to suppress insubordination, and to support and defend the ministers of justice in the execution of their duties. When law and order are trampled upon, there is no security for property or life. Let it once be understood that the reckless and irresponsible may act as they think proper—that they may stand up in opposition to the laws, and that there are not good men enough to punish them; a state of confusion and anarchy will inevitably predominate When once the vicious and insubordinate get things into their hands, it will not be a easy matter, to reform them to a healthy condition. The State holds every man bound to be at its call, and him who can sit calmly and view disorders without bestiring himself to put them down, is unworthy, *totally unworthy* to enjoy the privileges of a free citizen. No circumstances can justify him in remaining indifferent to the condition of his country—he should be always on the alert—always ready to correct abuses, and to stand forth as a shield to ward off the darts, the enemies of good order may shoot at her. So far as we are informed there is no people in the world, from whom more is expected, than from the people of Liberia. The civilized world is watching their progress with no little interest—some of the nations, from the most pure and holy motives, and others from a fear, that the African race, may, notwithstanding, their prediction, yet prove themselves capable of self-government How necessary is it then, for the honor of their race, and the weal—being of their country, that every citizen should think and feel that it is his parmount duty to serve his country with all his might—to obey its laws, and to be ready at all times to resist every disposition in the turbulent to create disorders. Let it be known far and wide that the people of Liberia, are a law-abiding people—that they honor and respect the ministers of the law and they will gain the confidence of the world. But let them bear a character adverse to this, and they will be scouted—their whole race will be a by-word of reproach to every people, and their enemies will triumph in the fulfilment of their prediction.

These remarks are not called forth from any recent occurrence; nor can we say, there ever has been an occasion when the police officers, have not been able to suppress any riot, and maintain the dignity of the laws. But in view of the great influx of emigrants, who never knew what it was to live free and under wholesome laws—ignorant of the noble principles which should influence every freeman: we have thought it prudent thus to state distinctly what we conceive to be the duty of the people of Liberia to their country. Judging from what we already know of the people, we are confident, that when circumstances demand it, they will stand forward as one man, in defence of their sacred rights.

Mintary—Johnson's Guards:—This company, we learn, will parade on Wednesday, the 26th inst, at 7 o'clock A. M. in front of the residence of Lieut Colonel McGill, for the purpose of receiving a splendid stand of colors that are being prepared for the corps by a number of Ladies of this town. The standard will be presented by a committee of the fair donors, one of whom—an accomplished and witty young lady—will address the corps on the occasion.

Be careful, young gentlemen, that, before appearing on the ground, you have your hearts dressed in coats of mail, that cupid's darts may not enter and you made Captive at the very commencement of your military career.

Draco in our next paper

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald

Liberian Ministers praying fervently, for the spread of the Gospel over their Country.

O heavens! let thy gracious word extend
Throughout our Country—filling every heart
With heavenly knowledge, that will ne'er depart,
But reach the sinners strike the sinners bend.

We pray for wisdom—teach our souls to know
That fear of Him who rules earth and sky:
Before thee, saints and angels justly lie,
And raise their voice to thee and thee adore,

Hence here we stand, and minister thy word,
We teach to all around thy precious name;
We are not of thy gospel news ashame,
But [illegible] disciples from thee heard

Hear us oh heavens! thou exalted high,
Our Father—God: thou ruler of the skies:
Who gives us daily from thy rich supplies,
And when we speak, thou hearest, and is nigh.

Open to us the fountain of thy love,
And let us taste the riches from thy store;
That we may turn to thee, and thee adore,
For all thy blessings on us from above.

We love thy name, 'tis pleasure to our ears,
Thou art to us a balm for every wound,
Thy spirit tills our souls, and is the boon
That makes us humbly bold, and cease our fears.

Let darkness from our country take its flight:
Let heathens cease to break thy holy laws,
And turn to Christ—partake in christian joys,
And thus equip them for the pilgrim's light

Then will they sing "free grace" to all around;
And stand steadfast in christian liberty,
They'll thank Thee, that they have th' ability,
To say to all—For Canaan I am bound.

Gracious Redeemer o our simple race;
Thou Son of God, and King of every saint:
Thou who dost sinners with thy word acquaint,
And cherishes by saying seek my face.

Thy face we seek—pour down thy heav'nly pow'r,
And fill us with that love that casts out fear;
That we may enter in, where not a tear
Nor pain can form that region with a show'r,

And [illegible] Lord, to all we here implore;
Grants us all our requests we humbly beg;
Then when we lay upon our cold death bed,
Take us to heaven with thee, forever more.

R. H. G.

RUSSIANS AND RUSSIANS.

The Russian Empire embraces the largest portion of the Sclavic race. (A race which numbers about eighty millions of people, of whom fifty four millions are Russians,) was founded by Rurick, Grand Duke of Novogorod, in the ninth century. Wladimir, the first Christian monarch of Russia reigned at the close of the tenth century. About the year 1200 Russia fell under the dominion of the Mongol Tartars, who held it in subjection until 1540, when the nation recovered its independence. The country on the river Dneiper, called Little Russia, was the cradle of the empire. From that region proceeded the people who gradually extending themselves in various directions, with the Finns on the North, made up the empire of Russia. For centuries their progress was checked by surrounding nations, and thus they were secluded from the sea, and consequently from navigation, the pursuits of which have so important an influence on the character of nations. Under Peter the Great the Sclavic nations of Russia were made fit for action by calling in the aid of foreigners and introducing them into various official employments. Russia then became the threatre for adventurers from all nations, particularly for French and Germans. Peter extended the bounds of the empire to the seas on the northwest and southeast, and made his subjects a maritime people.

Since the time of that Emperor, the nation has consisted of two strata—The Sclaves, a submissive and servile race, and the foreigners, who are the officials of the empire. The Imperial family is of German origin, and the Russian nobility is composed mostly of families of other nations than those of the Sclavic race. Many of the principal cities and towns were founded by people of the Germanic race. The reliable power of a nation consists in the moral individual energy of its people. Centralization, or concentrated action, is the cause of the strength which the Romanic race have displayed in their history. The power of the Sclavic race depends on the exhaustless success of their population, often controlled by foreign rulers. As to liberty in Russia, it is only a dream of some young noblemen who have visited France England and Germany. The Sclaves are a dreamy, melancholy people, with some amiable qualities; but they can not be changed into freemen. There is no hope for the Sclaves, Hindoos and Negroes except by contact with the Germanic race, possessing ideas of liberty and self-government. The Sclavic race do not possess the spirit of liberty; they are submissive to despotic rulers, they have no creative genius, and their ideas of religion are shown in their attachment to the forms and ceremonies of the Greek Church, which they view with much the same feeling as they behold a military parade. Neither the Roman law nor the common law of England have yet been introduced into the empire. Even public opinion is not permitted in Russia, nor even yet the right to applaud in places of amusement; for if this were allowed, the right to condemn would follow. The will of the Emperor is supreme. His word is law, and his edicts overrule all things. He is the head of both Church and State, and controls politics as well as religion.—Personally he is popular, and can walk about among his subjects unattended. Politically he is severe. The chief political opposition against him must come from the hereditary nobility, and they are more unpopular with the masses than he is, so his authority may be considered secure.

As to the social condition, the Serfs form the basis of society, and number about forty millions.—They live in huts constructed after the manner of our cabins, and a sheepskin form their perpetual dress, which lasts them for life. They cannot marry without the consent of the master, neither can the master compel them to marry. They are brought up in ignorance, and are as practically ignorant of the Sermon on the Mount as the wildest savages. They adore the Czar, and when they die expect to go to heaven by holding a leaf received from the priest between their fingers. It is from these that the Czar draws his soldiers. The next are freemen or citizens, who are manufacturers, sailors, post-riders, &c., and many of them attain great riches. They are beasts in their passions, and barbarians in their pleasures. The nobility are divided into two classes, hereditary and by appointment. The whole pressure of power is against [illegible] nobility, which is assailed by the Czar, who has endeavored to elevate the Serfs, not for their benefit, but to impoverish their masters.

The empire in Europe is nearly two thirds as large as our own country and in Asia nearly three times as large. It is the most extensive empire in existence at the present time, and to all evidences will be the largest will ever rise here-after. Every different soil is embraced within its area, and from Kamtschatka to the sunny South the labors of the husbandman are rewarded. It contains every variety of climate, from the frozen northern Winter to the balmy southern Summer. The empire contains the representatives of one hundred nations in its vast domain, all of Asiatic origin, and yet this extensive empire is controlled by the will of one man, and influenced by one religion—that of the Greek Church—of which the Czar is the head.

It presents, in its vastness, a rude but gigantic Hercules, which at any time would attract our attention, but especially now, when its influence is more felt in Western European affairs. It has to us a peculiar relation as regards extent of territory. Since De Tocqueville's time the power of Russia and America have been more and more recognized by the other powers of the earth, and it is evident that Russia and America are meeting already as antagonists of two great principles of government—democracy and absolutism.

The present aspect of things in Europe threatens a crusade in right earnest against Russia and Panslavism. Some think the time may come when America will be drawn into the contest. Heaven forbid, we say from our heart. If Americans are wise, come what may, they will take no active part in the wars and conflicts of Europe. Let Russia "fulfil her mission," and America hers. The material interests of the two nations need not be made to clash. God grant they never shall.—*New Orleans Baptist Chronicle.*

AN ENGLISHMAN IN FRANCE.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent gives the following good hit at English gravity:

It is an Englishman's privileges to grumble, and why should not Americans? They go grumbling from one end of Europe to the other, with their cockered and ill setting dresses hugging about them, their huge traveling-shawls, their enormous whiskers, and round red faces looking very much like one of their own puddings ere it is taken out of the bag. You may know an Englishman by three things. He always dresses outlandishly, he always keeps a tight grasp on his purse, thinking everything is enormously dear; and always contradicts you, when he can when he can possibly do so, with a regular Dr. Johnson-like air, as though that was the conclusion of the whole nation.

You doubtless heard of the John Bull who could never go to sleep in peace without raising his window, every time the watchman passed under it calling "twelve o'clock," and bawling out "it is not 12 o'clock, you rascal; it wants five minutes of it." He was a type of this race. Poor Mr. Crapeaud knows not what to make of him. All the wildest, most improbable stories about the eccentricities of Englishman are rites in France, and are readily swallowed by the mass of the people. Here is one that is now making a great noise in Paris, and it it said to be an actual occurrence. You can judge.

Sir Edward E is the hero of the tale, and he is said to be as wealthy as his tastes and habits are *outre* and extravagant. He engaged a celebrated French pianist, not long since, to entertain with his talent a large and brilliant party he was about to give at his hotel in the Rue St Honore. The evening came round, and so did the musician. On being ushered into the drawing-room, he found four or five people already arrived. On an ottoman in the farther end of the room, was seated a lady magnificently dressed, whom Sir Edward immediately introduced to the plainist as "Lady E, my wife." Not the slighest bend of the head nor any other acknowledgment on the lady' part, followed the introduction. "And this," continued the nobleman, turning to another lady, seated at the table, and attentively engaged in perusing the last novel, which lay open before her, "this is my sister, the honorable Miss E., she is a great reader, and frequently sits up very late, engaged in her favorite occupation." The poor artist bowed with a true Frenchman's grace, but his salutation was taken just as much notice of as his previous one. "This," pursued the polite Sir Edward, pointing to a gentleman seated at another table smoking his brow with his hand, and intently gazing upon the squares of a chess-board, "this is the greatest chess player in England; I am happy to be the medium of your acquaintance."

Not a nod, not the movement of a muscle, indicated that the great chess player was conscious of the presence of a stranger. To say that the poor pianist was in despair at this brutal reception, would but half express the feelings of mortification and astonishment. But, thought he to himself, there is probably some mistake connected with this manner of reception that will soon be cleared up in the meantime, perhaps, I shall have better success with the fourth party, and he looked and observed that a fourth gentleman standing by the neighboring *console* and engaged in scenting the odor of some magnificent camelias in vases of Sevres [illegible] said Sir E., divining his wishes, and in a measure anticipating them. You will allow me to present to you my most intimate friend, the Viscount B——. He twice saved my life in India, but his many high qualities of head and heart needed not, I assure you, this additional motive to the high esteem in which I hold him." Again the Frenchman bowed and again was his bow returned with the same incivility—that is, not returned at all. Sir Edward, therefore, fearing perhaps a too hasty *denouement*, led the plainist up to the piano and entreated him to favor him with an exhibition of his skill. He complied, and selected a piece of his own composition.

It happened that the piano was exactly opposite the ottoman on which sat the lady to whom he had first been introduced. His fingers were flying over the keys at a great rate, when suddenly he noticed the lady's handkerchief drop. He sprang forward with all a Frenchman's gallantry to pick it up and restore it, but his amazement may be conceived when he discovered that the beautiful lady was nothing more nor less than a *wax*. He turned to survey the others; they were wax—the novel reader, the chess player, and the man "aux camilias." He began to suspect that Sir Edward himself was not exactly what he represented himself to be, when that gentleman came to his relief by assuring him that the real company was yet to arrive; that these statues were only figures of some of his friends then dead; that, finally, he carried one around with him wherever he went kept several servants for no other purpose than to wait on them, and always treated them with every possible mark of respect. Such is a Frenchman's idea of an Englishman.—*The Sun.*

The Little Courtesies of Life.

"Ill seems, said he, if he so valiant be
That he should be so stern to stranger wight;
For seldom yet did living creature see
That courtesy and manhood ever disagree."
SPENSER.

The little things of life have far more effect upon character, reputation, friendship, and fortune, than the heartless and superficial are apt to imagine. There are few indeed, however rough by nature, who are not touched and softened by kindness and courtesy. A civil word, a friendly remark, a generous compliment, an affable bow of recognition—all have an influence—while surliness, incivility, harshness, and ill-temper, naturally enough, produce an effect exactly the reverse. The American people as a whole are perhaps not remarkable for courtesy. They are so activity engaged in the bustle of life, and the onward movements of our race, that they have little leisure to cultivate or practice those polished refinements, which are the results of education, of travel, and of enlarged intercourse with society. Nevertheless, we are not a discourteous people, and in the great cities the proprieties of manner, and the civilities of form are attended to with a commendable degree of exactness. Lady Emeline Stuart Wortley, who some time since traveled in this country, describes the citizens of the United States as "particularly courteous and obliging." But a lady of refinement and accomplishments, and traveling as well for information as for pleasure, could scarcely gather another opinion, for the commanders of our steamboats, and the conductors of our railroad cars, are proverbially polite: while in intelligent circles, every where throughout the Union, a reputable stranger would of course receive marked and kind attention. Still, we are bound to confess that we are deficient in many of the little courtesies of life—courtesies that are admirably calculated to sweeten the intercourse of society, the interchange of friendly feeling, and the general communion that takes place from day to day between neighbors and companions. The excuse with the many is, that they have not time to practise the civilities to which we refer—that they are too much engaged in more important matters. Thus a friendly visit will not be repaid, a polite note will be left unanswered, a neighborly call will be disregarded, a pleasant smile will be met with a cold look of indifference, and a cordial grasp of the hand will be responded to with reluctance, if not surprise. Abstractly mean nothing, and yet the effect upon the mind and the heart is chilling and painful. The mistake that too many of us make is, in supposing that the courtesies [illegible] we are to *receive* every kind of attention and *return* nothing. And this is an error in various walks in various phases of life, and to a greater extent than people are apt to imagine. The affairs of this world should be reciprocal. A person may be willing to confer an obligation again and again. But unless there be some manifestation of gratitude and of appreciation, unless indeed the disposition be apparent to do something in return—the party that confers favor after favor, will in the end grow weary of well doing and seek out some more grateful or more sympathizing object. We are ill more or less selfish, and that description of selfishness which exacts an acknowledgment by word or by deed, either for friendship extended or affections lavished, is perhaps, as little censurable as any of the infirmities of poor human nature—if, indeed, it may be called an infirmity. We have somewhere met with the remark that there is no such thing as unrequited love—that love, which is not requited, will soon cease to exist, inasmuch as the very nature of the passion renders mutual regard essential to its continued existence. In the general sense this theory may be correct, but there are, of course, exceptions.—If, therefore, in grave matters of the heart, matters in which our all of earthly happiness may be said to be involved, reciprocity or a kindred feeling is absolutely essential, how much more will the doctrine apply to the little courtesies of life! A friendship of many years standing, as often, as we have reason to know, been chilled by indifference, coldness, and restraint, by some petty neglect or hasty remark. Distrust is excited—a doubt, a suspicion has been engendered and the unwavering confidence that existed for years has thus been broken at once and forever.

Lord Nelson,—when forced to see men whipped on board his ship, ascended to the deck precipitately, read rapidly and in an agitated voice, the rules of the service, and then cried, "Boatswain, do your duty."—Often the man would be flogged, cried—"Pardon, Admiral, Pardon!" Lord Nelson would then look around at his officers; all keeping silence, he would say, "What! not one of you, gentlemen, not one of you has pity upon that man or upon my sufferings? untie the man;" then he added, "my brave fellow, on the day of battle, remember me!"

It was very rare that the sailor thus rescued by his admiral, did not distinguish himself at a later period. One day a man was going to be whipped. It was a marine. A beautiful young girl sprang through the crowd of soldiers; she fell on her knees before Nelson, and seized his hand. "Pardon your Honor," said she, "pardon, he will never be guilty again!" "You face," said the Admiral, "answers for his future good conduct. Untie that man; he who have such a beautiful creature as this for his friend, cannot be a bad man." This marine became a Lieutenant.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. IV. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 2th 1854 NO 8

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and en lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a quare the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 2 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in dvance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

JOHN N. LEWIS.

General Commission Agent——

Monrovia.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr—Advertising Agent 11 Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATE. WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London. deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swanse: or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, clearness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has just opened at his old stand, a large assortment of groceries &c &c—comprising in part the following articles, viz.

Butter, Lard, Bacon. Pork, Herrings, Coffee, Mackrels. Hard Bread, Cheese, Sugar, Powder, Tobacco &c &c:—

HARRISON MURRY.

Has constantly on hand the following articles, which he offers cheap for cash, viz:—

Cegars, Soap, Candles, Molasses, Colognes, Tea, Matches, Ale, Porters

All of which were purchased for cash, and will be sold for cash at moderate prices. Families will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HARRISON MURRY.

Monrovia, April 20th: 1854.

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given.

J. H. CHAVERS.
Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1854.

NOTICE

J. D. JOHNSON Counselor and Attorney at Law. Office Opposite the M. E. Institute Ashmun Street Monrovia Republic of Liberia begs leave to inform (*being duly Licensed to plead in all Courts of this Republic*) the public That he is ready to consult on all matters of Law at his Office every day (*Sundays excepted*) between the Hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. 10 & 4. O'clock.

N. B.

Deeds Wills and Contracts of all kinds furnished on reasonable Terms, also Bills collectted at a small per ct.

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the name of Urias. A. Mcgill & Brother, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be settled by Mcgill, Brothers.

Monrovia July 1 1854. J. B. Mc-gill
Urias A. Mc-gill.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the firm of McGill, Brothers, in Monrovia Liberia; and of Roszel S. Mcgill & Brothers, in Harper Cape Palmas

SAML. F. Mc GILL.
J. B. Mc-GILL.
ROSZEL S. Mc-GILL.
URIAS A. Mc-GILL.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States. and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debts, Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally, Remittances, and other money business.

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars. are
To be reimbursed with . . . . . 16,586.510 Dollars.
or . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort on the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of 40,000 dollars		60 of 4,000 dollars	
22 " 36,000 "		60 " 2,000 "	
24 " 32,000 "		120 " 1,500 "	
60 " 8,000 "		180 " 1,000 "	

&c., &c The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe. &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or their House, Messrs. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he profers it, shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen at the Office of this paper.

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street
LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advances would be made if required.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the Polls will be opened in the several Towns and Villages in the County of Montserrado on Tuesday the 7th day of November next for the election of a member to the House of Representatives to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Hon: Sion Harris.

J. L. BENEDICT
High Sheriff.

Monrovia July 4th 1854.

NOTICE.

Administrators Sale. There will be sold at Public Auction on the 17th August next all the personal property, of the estate of the Late Samuel Benedict deceased

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them on or before the 17th August next.

J. B. Mc GILL.
J. L. BENEDICT. } Administrators
B. V. R. JAMES.

Monrovia July 17th 1854.

LIBERIA HERALD.

We willingly insert AFRICA'S PROCLAMATION. Though not at all probable, that it will meet the eye of all to whom it is addressed; it may, however, come to the knowledge of thousands—yea, tens of thousands of Africa's oppressed children and, as the proclamation reminds us," how effectual with God is the fervent prayer of one righteous man, what then may we not truly hope for" when a thousand voices only shall ascend, simultaneously, in prayer to God? bewailing their sins and misery—asking forgivness of Almighty God, and invoking Divine interposition in their behalf.

The day, too, is happily chosen That while thousands, and thousands, of the sons and daughters of Freedom, shall be making merry—rejoicing the heart—and giving thanks for the inestimable blessings of civil and religious Liberty;—another class, of the same Heavenly origin,—but thrust out, despised, and oppressed—may, in deep humility of soul, approach "the throne of Mercy," and make their complaints known unto God who is mighty to save, and strong to deliver.

We recommend the proclamation to the favorable attention of our brethren thoughout the world, and would most respectfully entreat them—to whose knowledge it shall come—to offer to Heaven, on the day appointed, one aspiration for poor degraded Africa

READ AND OBSERVE.

For good has been spoken concerning you.

PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, O my people, Almighty God—being justly displeased with your sins—has, in his righteous Providence, seen fit to lay his afflicting, hand upon you, and for ages past, has suffered you to be torn and scattered—wronged and oppressed—to become the victims of the cupidity of almost all nations and peoples—and, in your deep distress, to water the face of the whole earth with your blood and sweat. Yes, you have been brought low; very low, even to the dust; your afflictions are great:—How long, O Lord how long? "The heart knoweth its own bitterness; but courage, my beloved ones; God is merciful and good, and does not willingly afflict the children of men "Only when they forget his ways, and turn from God, their maker—who is jealous of his glory—to choose new gods, is his wrath kindled against them, and his Divine chastisement inflicted. If however, they will return to God with full purpose of heart, confessing their sins, He is merciful and just, to forgive and will turn away from them his wrathful indignation and receive them again to his favor —Therefore, I have thought it meet and proper, O my people, to call upon you to humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, to rend your hearts and turn unto the Lord your God, for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. Arise, my people, and go to your father and say unto him Father, we have sinned against heaven and before thee, and are no more worthy to be called thy children—but Lord teach us of thy ways, and we will walk in thy paths." Peradventure God will turn away his righteous indignation, and will deliver you from the hands of your oppressors. You cannot be unmindful, O my people, how effectual with God is the fervent prayer of one righteous man; what then may you not hope for from the united supplications of a whole people prostrate, *in heart* at the throne of Mercy. Now therefore, that this, my proclamation, shall come to the knowledge of all of you, my children,—whether in Europe or America, in Asia, or the Isles of the sea, or in my own bosom,—and also that you may prepare yourselves by individual self-examination, individual confession, and individual amendment" to come before the Lord with earnest prayer, springing from a truly penitent heart, I do hereby appoint *Wednesday the fourth day of July One thousand eight hundred and fifty five*, to be observed, by my people, throughout the whole earth, as a day of Humiliation and Prayer—invoking the Divine blessing; that God would graciously forgive all your sins; that he would smile upon, and foster the christian efforts which are being made in your behalf; that he would dispel the clouds of ignorance, superstition, and idolitry which have so long overshadowed your father land; that he would unloose your bonds, and restore you to liberty; that he would be graciously pleased to invest you again with *all* the rights and privileges—both civil and religious—of free men, that he would preserve you, O my people in [illegible] that he would make this Emanuels land; and that he would spread the knowledge of the Redeemer throughout the whole earth, and fill the world with his glory. Cry mightily to the Lord, saying. "Help us, O Lord our God, for we trust in thee; it is nothing with thee to help whether with many or with them that have no power O Lord, thou art our God, let no man prevail against Thee, Amen, Amen Hearken—Ye, all my people and observe this my proclamation; and though it may not be practicable for you—all of you—to assemble in the great congregation, but let the voice of prayer, though inaudible to man, ascend the hill of the Lord; and that God, whose ears are ever open to the lamentations of his people, *will* hear and answer, your prayer.

Given under my hand this the 4th day of July A. D. 1854.

AFRICA.

Mr. Herald:—aware of your devotedness to the interests of my people—being yourself identified with them—I beg that you will admit, as often as you deem it necessary to the object contemplated, the accompanying proclamation to a place in your columns and perhaps christian Editors, in other lands, will favor the cause of Humanity by giving it publicity.

Yours in affliction.

AFRICA.

THE FARMER.—Some one has truly remarked that "the true farmer is always a philanthropist" Not only does he toil for the provision of his wants, but in all his efforts, aims and undertakings, he is perpetually stimulated by the benevolent desire to leave the world better and more happy than he found it. Says an elegant author: "We contemplate Agriculture as subsidiary not only to abundance, industry, comfort health, but to good morals, and ultimately to religion. We regard the farmer, stript to his employment, and cultivating his hands, as belonging to the first order of noblemen." In the language of Channing—"Real greatness has nothing to do with a man's sphere. It does not lie in the magnitude of his outward agency, but in the extent of the effect which he produces."

Every student of history is undoubtedly aware that a very great majority of the distinguished men of the Revolution—its warriors and statesmen, were from the producing classes. Washington, Jefferson, and Stark, were farmers; Franklin a printer, and so with hundreds of others that might be mention.

LIBERIA HERALD

For the Liberia Herald

THE NEBRASKA BILL.

Mr Herald—

I had the pleasure, or more truly, the displeasure of noticing in the *New York Herald* of May 23rd an article under the Caption—"NEBRASKA—NEBRASKA TRIUMPHANT"—It contained an account of the consummation of that act to which a great portion of the people of the United States, had been, for some months previous looking with absorbing interest and fearful apprehension,—viz—the passage of the "Nebraska bill" Notwithstanding the protestations and remonstrances of many—great and small, high and low, clergymen and laymen, *the bill has passed*—"At eleven O'clock" (May 22nd) says the *N. Y. Herald*, "amid the vociferous applause of friends, and the hisses of opponents, the bill passed by the very satisfactory vote of 109 to 100." Honor and praise to the UNION.

I had been foolish enough, Mr. Herald, to indulge the hope that Liberia was making some impressions in the Southern part of the United States unfavorable to the perpetuation of Slavery; that such was the progress of Colonization—and so great the light reflected by the advancement of the age, that Slavery was becoming more and more odious to the people, and that they were anxious by every available measure to free themselves of that dark spot on the American escutcheon—that stain on their banner so conspicuous that even the glittering "*Stars*" and brilliant "*Stripes*" cannot conceal. I had hoped also that any effort to Congress to extend the Slave territory would be vehemently opposed.—that the mere idea would be scouted at, but I had forgotten that this is emphatically, above all its predecessors—the golden age, not only on account of the extensive gold deposites found; but also from the fact that *gold is*, in all parts of the world, the all-prevailing and dominant principle—It had escaped my mind that the *pecuniary* interests of men now a days are of all other interests the most important—and that therefore so long as it was to the pecuniary interest of the South to cling to its peculiar and transmitted institution, "it would be its, duty also, in order to the security and perpetuity of that institution, to increase as much as possible its strength, which, in a territorial point of view, the "Nebraska bill" was designed to effect.

"What have the people of Liberia to do with all [illegible]" This is a political matter belonging to men involving the interests of the United States and the Americans are perfectly capable of managing their affairs without the interference of so insignificant a people as Liberians. Well, we admit that they are, but we are only, as distant spectators, expressing an opinion, and we would not be tempted to say any thing on this subject, were it not that we are allied to the unfortunate class of persons in that country upon whose already depressed and sunken condition the passage of the bill will doubtless operate unfavorably.

But a few words to our oppressed brethren in the United States. What are now your hopes ye nominally free colored men of North America? Are you still, in the face of such legislation, wrapping yourselves in the delusion that the future will bring you better things? We hope your eyes were partially opened by the passage of the "*Fugitive Slave Law*"—and that now by the passage of the Nebraska bill, sufficient light has dawned upon you to discover to you the hopelessness of your condition as a people in that Country. O that you could behold your infatuation and see that the hopes with which you have been consoling yourselves, are deceptive, that your "fond souls have been wrapt in gay visions of unattainable bliss," so far as the United States are concerned, and that your only safety consists in fleeing from the land of your oppression to some region—of which with truthfulness and propriety you might say—

"This is my own, my native land"

You have often censured Liberians as traitors and hurled against us your bitter invectives but after all, *time*, "the wisest of all things" is determining who has the better side.

You contend that if you occupy the position of men at all, you must, occupy that position *among men*—that you *will* be free in the *United States*—that you *will* be elevated *among* the people who have oppressed you and prove in their very midst your equality with them; that being born in that country you have claims upon it which you are not willing to abandon and, lastly that you have brethren in bonds whom it would be ungenerous and unpatriotic in you to forsake in their trouble &c &c. All this reasoning appears very plausible, but no matter how specious they may be, Liberians considered that "self preservation is nature's first law" and balancing these arguments in the scale with *Liberty* the latter was found to preponderate, They therefore, adopted the noble sentiment "UBI LIBERTAS, IBI PATRIA."

Accordingly assisted by a few liberal minded men, they braved the dangers, of the Atlantic—and landed on the wilds of Africa, where now, after many discouragements, is rising with bright and cheering praspects a nation of colored men—a free government a new Republic the seventh Anniversary of whose birth has just been celebrated.

How different is *your* condition—You chose to remain in the "house of bondage" when it was your privilege to leave, Have you effected any thing by remaining? Have you, in the least degree, alleviated the condition of your "brethren in bonds"? Is not time lost then—time which might have been improved in establishing, for yourselves a nationality? The position you now occupy in that country, after all your efforts to elevate yourselves is far from being enviable, I notice frequently accounts of anti slavery meetings held by you at which boastful speeches are made and several hard resolutions passed in reference to your oppressors. But what advantage do you derive from these things? What do they all profit you?—So far as I can see you derive no advantage—they profit you nothing.

There is no other people in the world situated as you are,—and your condition is without a parallel in the annals of history To employ the language of Mr. Garrison, your professed friend and strenuous advocate, "*Millions*" of you, "*are marketable commodities—chattels personal—Half a million who are not exposed to the horrors of the Slave plantation, are treated as a leprous race in all parts of the country.*" "Awful fact—a whole race in degradation!

But it is reasonable to suppose that now, more, than ever sensible of your condition—and the hopelessness of the same, you are, with eagerness of soul, looking out for some asylum from the galling oppression—Some place, distant or contiguous, where, free from the depressing effect, and blighting influence of such abject circumstances, you might be elevated as a people—We sympathise with you—and cordially tender Libera's oft reiterated invitation "COME HOME AND BE FREE"—Africa bids you come—come and enjoy the blessings which nature is ready to lavish upon you.

Providence seems to be pointing to Africa and all the events that transpire in the United States—apparently against you, viewed with [illegible] wisdom and goodness of the Creator, appear to be working together for the good of long neglected Africa and her down trodden children—But while this is our belief still we cannot cease to offer the prayer which though, it might have been more appropriate in the mouths of the children of Isreal is nevertheless somewhat suited to us. "Lord soften Pharaoh's heart, that he may let the oppressed go free"?

B——

Yours &c

Monrovia July 27th 1854.

Mr. Herald, Allow me a space in your columns to notice the candid statement given in you last number by Dr. J. M. Moore,—in reference to the Receptacle at Virginia, and the Emigrants recently located on the St Pauls

The writer proceeds—giving a discription of the building—its location and condition—the filth and crowded condition of the rooms—the open floors and a combination of various gases and odors which he says are in and about the house, and so great and powerful are these noxious aeriform products he states that they even extinguish burning tapers.

The description is truly appalling, and sufficient to arouse the sympathies even of the most hard hearted I exceedingly regret that this learned Physician should suffer himself to be led off into so great extremes as to make these representations to free himself from blame. He seems regardless of the injury Liberia may sustain from these extravagantly colored statements. Had the writer confined himself to facts in his statements—I would have been silent,—and not obtruded myself upon your patience, I will not however weary your readers with a long detail of facts to prove that many of the assertions are erroneous. I will briefly notice a few

He says, "*During my attention to the Emigrants. I strove to get a committee to examine the Receptacle, but failed to succeed.*" This statement thus far is correct, but he has been careful not to state *why* he failed. The gentlemen upon whom he called (all done without my knowledge) to act as a committee &c are honest christian men and men of sound discretion—they doubtless soon perceived that there was something wrong going on—from the fact that there had been no unusual complaint against this building, and if there existed any, sufficient to condemn it, why was it that the selection of a committee had been so long delayed—until June—when the time of the emigrants had so nearly expired! or why did he fail to consult the agent or inform him of his intention! Did he breathe or intimate anything of this to Dr. Roberts the only other Physician then in the county.

The object of the writer is apparent to all—Fearing lest, as a natural consequence, censure would be attached to him—he thus attempts to exonerate himself. For it was his duty as a Physician to do all in his power, essential to the promotion of the health of his patients—which duty of course would involve the removal, as much as possible of everything in and about the house that would produce the injurious influences which he has referred to, in those, to me, incomprehensible chemical expressions. And here it may be proper to State for the information of our readers. That the Doctor has had at the Receptacle under his special control 14 different female attendents during the last 6 months—whose duties were to wait upon and attend the sick to wash and cook for them and to keep their rooms clean and in order—The amt paid for this expense alone at the Receptacle is one hundred and seventy one Dollars.

Whether he obtained a committee or not, conscious that these deleterious influencees were operating upon his patients It was his duty as a humane being, not to say a christian—to exert himself for their removal But he kept quiet—and perhaps would never have said anything had it not been extorted from him. And apart from all this, having been compelled to write, he would have succeeded pretty well had he confined himself to truth in every particular.

He says again, "*As for proper medical aid the last Emigrants did not get*" This is also a true statement—but one for which no thanks is due to the writer, since so great is the outcry up the river that it was impossible to conceal it—Anxious, however to clear his skirts from the censure, he attempts to make the impression that when he was employed to attend those emigrants it was understood he would still continue his private practice in this city. Such was not the case, which can be easily proved. for at the time of his employment the early part of last year to attend emigrants he started this difficulty; measures were adopted therefore when he was again employed to obviate it, so that he might give his exclusive attention to the emigrants. The arrangments at the time were so satisfactory that, as he says himself in his communication—"*he promised to be faithful in the discharge of his duties*"—the duties of course, which he was employed by me, in behalf of the Society, to perform. But was he faithful? Let the settlement of Virginia answer—Let the people of Caldwell reply—Yes and let the people of Kentuckey speak The unanimous answer will be HE WAS NOT. He did not then fulfil his promise to be faithful &c &c.

The Dr. says further. "*In making these statements I have not descended to particulars*"—What particulars does he refer to? Does he mean the "particular" cases of most outrageous neglect on his part? Does he allude to the "particular" cases of indifference which he manifested to the sufferings—an indifference at which humanity in its most baberous condition would blush! or does he mean the *particular*, but highly improper manner, in which medicines were administered to the sick at the Receptacle?

If he mean these "*particulars*," then it was well he did not "*descend*" to them But if he alludes to other particulars necessary, to be known, we should like to have them. We should like to know *all* the evils and if possible all their causes, so that in attempting a cure we may know exactly what kind of remedy to apply, and where to apply it. It is for this reason we are dissatisfied with the article of A. F Russell. We want to know, as Physicians investigation to sick persons not only that the person is diseased—but where the desease lies—and something of its character.

I am exceeding sorry that there should be necessity for these strictures, because the effect on the minds of foreign readers will be anything but favorable to our country. For myself however, I believe that a supply of good and faithful Physicians would be an efficient remedy for all these evils, and a termination for ever of the sufferings of emigrants These difficulties for the most part, grow out of a want of sufficient good medical aid.

As to the *Receptacle*—it is, as can be very satisfactorily proved, in a better condition than it has been for some years previous its thorough reparation about eight months ago. Medical men of ability, have practiced successfully in it—but more, as the days when it was in its worst condition, made the wonderful chemical discoveries which the late Physician, urged on by the "*humanity*" of Mr. Russell, has made. Perhaps they were not so scientifically learned—but we rather incline to the opinion, that the strict attention they paid to their patients left them no time for Chemical analyses and speculations.

I make no claim to chemical knowledge and am therefore unprepared to investigate critically the scientific phrases employed by the Doctor.

But as a proof that the building is not so bad to emigrants as represented, allow me Mr. Herald to state the following facts! and before I do so I beg to remind your readers that of late the mortality on the St. Pauls among emigrants has been extraordinary

Of the emigrants per Banshee which arrived here the latter part of December last 93 were located for their acclimation in this city. 165 were located on the St. Pauls in the settlements of Virginia and Kentuckey—Half of this number occupied the Receptacle—the other half were located in rented houses the most suitable that could be obtained in the settlements just named During the six months there were 18 deaths in the Receptacle, and in the same time 24 in rented houses. Let men of sense draw the inference.

But it appears that the writer was either ignorant of the dimentions and number of rooms in the Receptacle—or was unpardonable careless in his statements. He says "the Receptacle is one story and agarret containing 14 rooms below 8 by 10" This is far from a "Candid Statement." The building contains only 18 rooms below most of which are 10 by 11. The two smallest which are used as store rooms one is 9 by 11 and the other 7 by 11.

He says again, "*There is no ventilation to his knowledge.*" Well, his "*knowledge*," particularly as concerns the building is no criterion, for it seems very limited or imperfect. For his information however as well as that of your readers I will state there are six Ventilation holes through the wall below the floor of suitable sizes, freely admitting air from without under the floor, and allowing whatever of foul air that exists there to escape—The floor is not open as he states—Each of the 4 rooms on the upper floor is 24 by 12. The passage is 7 feet wide and not 6 feet as he states.

I might Mr. Herald, had I the time notice several other assertions in the Dr's article—but I think I have said sufficient for the present. I will however by way of conclusion, notice his concusory climax—He says, "*I have been compelled to write this to prevent myself from becoming a Scape goat to bear away the sin of others.*"

He may understand more of the Jewish rites and ceremonies and more about Scape goats &c than I do, but according to my impression the Doctor could not very properly become a *scape goat* for it was required I think that such animals be immaculate—free from blemishes.

H W DENNIS.

Monro via July 21st 1854

P. S. Mr Herald.—It is due to the public—to the colonization Society—and to myself, that Dr. H. J. Roberts, the Society's Physician in this county, should give a public Statement of facts—so far as his knowledge goes—in reference to the location and condition of the Receptacle at the Virginia settlement; of the houses generally rented along the banks of the St. Pauls, for the accommodation of Emigrants—of the general arrangements and understanding between the Society's Agent and Physicians in regard to suitable houses, nurses, and all necessary attendance upon Emigrants during the six months they are provided for by the Colonization Society; and whether he considers that Dr Moore fulfilled his engagements with me in his attendance upon the late company of emigrants.

Dr. Roberts has had several years experience and practice in attending emigrants located in the Receptacle referred to, and at other places on the banks of the St. Paul; he was also present in December last, when I engaged the services of Dr. Moore, as Physician to the emigrants just arrived and to be located in the settlements up the river, and can speak of these matters from a personal knowledge; I therefore call on him to give to the public a candid statement of the facts in the case.

I also call upon Mr. John. W. Hazell—a resident on the St. Paul—who has been employed for the last six months at the Receptacle to superintend & provide for the comfort & welfare of emigrants and to issue rations &c—To give a true statement respecting Dr. Moore's attendance and treatment to the emigrants—of the manner in which medicines have generally been administered to the sick at the Receptacle—the quality and kind of stores furnished emigrants whether every thing necessary for the sick were not kept on hand and furnished to the order of the Physician, and also to state whether there are any Ventilations to the Receptacle—and if it be a fact that the foul air in the house has been so bad as to extinguish burning lights, at any time, to his knowledge during his employment.

H. W. DENNIS.

July 1854.

LIBERIA HERALD

Mr Editor.—I find in the last number of your paper two or three communications which I have perused with some interest; I allude particularly to the articles respecting the accomodation and treatment of new emmigrants and the attempts at explanation of the causes of the unusual amount of mortality amongst the last company settled along the banks of the St Paul's river.

I am, what the good people here call, "a new comer," and perhaps should not meddle with these matters. But, though recently arrived among you; let me tell you, Mr. Editor, I am a true Liberian—identified heart and hand with all her interests and may therefore, be excused for obtruding myself upon you thus early. The article in your issue of the 5th inst, and that also of the 19th signed A. F. Russell deserve only a passing notice—as for the life of me I can understand neither head nor tale of them, or what the writer is driving after. One result, however, has been attained: Mr Russell has succeeded in causing the Society's agent, and the attending Physician to draw aside, a little, the curtain, and give us a peep into these matters. Without doubt a culpable neglect rests somewhere in regard to the attention these immigrants ought to have had. Where is it, Mr Editor? Who is to blame? Mr Russell, if I understand any thing what he is talking about, says no one! Mr Dennis, pretty clearly, excuses himself: and Dr J. M. Moore—though he admits, *"as for proper medical aid the emegrants did not get it"*—endeavors to exculpate himself, not wishing to become a *scape goat to bear away the sin of others*, by enumerating many "jaw breaking" words (all gas,) defining the causes of disease: and strange still that he could not sacrifice his "private *practice*, by the year, for six months engagements!! Why then did Dr. Moore accept the important responsibility, and upon se, as he himself says, "to be faithful in the discharge of his duties"? The question is, did Dr. Moore fulfill his promise? Mr Dennis thinks not. He says the Physician employed on the St Paul neglected to render proper attention to his patients, and that he had some very unpleasant words with him about his unfaithfulness. In addition to this, I know that some two or three months back, public rumor was loud in her complaints against Dr Moore, in connection with his attention to this company of emegrants. With how much justice I will not pretend to say. Dr Moore however unless he would be the *scape goat* should explain fully why these immigrants, under his charge suffered more than previous immigrants, settled along the banks of the St Paul. This is due to the public—to humanity and, if he stand blameless, to his own reputation. In his published statement, Dr Moore speaks of the receptacle at the settlement of Virginia—its location size of the rooms, without ventilation, as he represents them—the number of persons in each room—the *filthy* condition of the inmates &c &c. Upon these points, Mr Editor I have taken some pains to inform myself as to the facts, and the result is, I find that the Doctor's painting is altogether too high. ly colored. to say the least of it. The location cannot be said to be "the first to accumulate an overflow of water in the time of rain. The grounds immediately around the building are level truly, though at an elevation of some ten feet above the level of the river. On the south west side of the premises "is a high eminence;" at the base of which, however, some two hundred or more yards from the house, is a creek into which the water from the eminence is received and carried off into the river; on the north east side, is another creek emptying into the river. So it is clear, that instead of the receptacle grounds receiving any surplus water from the eminence referred to, the creeks on either side aid much in draining the location on which the receptacle stands. As for ventilation, it is notorious that several openings in the mason work of the basement are left for that purpose, and each room in the building, certainly, has one door and one or more windows. I am also, Mr Editor, credibly informed that the immigrants, who occupied the house, were not the *filthy* creatures they are represented to be, and it appears further that the deaths at the receptacle were fewer in number in proportion to the occupants than at other houses, on more favorable locations. How is this accounted for?

Now, Mr Editor, I do not mean to say that immigrants here are as comfortably located, and in some other respects, as suitably provided for as they ought to be—far from it. I have been disappointed in this respect, and, in consequence, have had my share of suffering; but have survived—and so I believe, might one half of those *neglected* people up the river had they been properly attended to. Abroad, you know, Mr Editor, the climate is charged with every death that occurs among new emegrants in Liberia; and the enemies of colonization and Liberia herald it far and wide. But it is not so, Mr Editor, the responsibility rests elsewhere; and I insist that human life should not be so trifled with; the present case therefore, is one that demands explanation.

If Dr *Moore's* skirts are clear of the blood of these people he should show it clearly and distinctly;—that the *sin* be not upon his shoulders.

Yours &c &c. CANDOR.

Monrovia July 28th 1854.

Mr Herald. I must beg your indulgence once more to add a few words in reply to your correspondent, Lott Cary; who in your last issue—notwithstanding your previous admonition that he "should explain himself fully—and give the reasons" which induced him to advance the doctrine he advocates with respect to our foreign relations—only reiterates the bare assertion of his own opinion, and what he assumes to be "that of many others" viz, that it is not to the interest of the people of Liberia to invite other powers to acknowledge the independence of Liberia; and that treaties with stipulations like those of England and France could not now be ratified by the Liberian Senate."

Having reached, Mr Herald, that part of Lott Cary's communication where he tells you what he had to say was to the point, and that it would satisfy your readers he did not write unadvisedly"—I say, when I had read thus far my anticipations were on tip toe; now we shall have it, thought I, right and left—possibly, reasons full, clear and conclusive. But expectation was scarcely inspired when lo! as quick as thought, your author flew off at a tangent:—abandoning altogether so much of his opinion as relates to the wish of the people, that no other powers be invited to acknowledge the independence of Liberia. This much then, I presume may be considered settled and at rest Lott Cary however must need break a lance; he therefore returns, full tilt, to the charge, upon the question of the ratification of the English treaty before the Senate—and, with great complacency puts the question. "Did they ratify it without reluctance?" He also cites two distinguished Senators, whom he represents as, "standing in their places in the Senate, contending that some of the stipulations were entirely inadmissible," and that the same doctrine was held by the lamented Hilary Teage. All this Mr Herald, *may be true* to me, however, it is a subject of much doubt; as I shall proceed to show. Now it is a remarkable fact, within the recollection of all, who attended the senate during the deliberations referred to, except Lott Cary who, strangely enough, in the heat of his fancy has forgotten it—that Senator Prout, standing in his place in the Senate, *moved the resolution—seconded* by Senator Brown—*ratifying* the English treaty. But Lott Cary gravely tells us, the treaty was ratified "through influences which it may not be proper to name." What, Mr. Herald, were these honorable senators bribed? In the name of the patriotic dead, I answer fearlessly, no; they would scorn the man, who would attempt such baseness with them.

And Mr Herald what further light is reflected by the second clause of the writer's text?—Why that "the second or French treaty came up for ratification, and it contained features similar to those of England," and what is the result, according to Lott Cary's showing; why a month before the meeting of the Legislature, from all parts of Monrovia the people spoke against it, and when the treaty was laid in the Senate, it was the signal for warfare—the Senate hesitated and looked on—the house of Representatives unanimously remonstrated—and the Executive became apprehensive that it would be rejected." Wonderful. But lo! this treaty, too, was ratified by the Senate and Lott Cary engaged "to tell you, Mr Herald, how it was eventually ratified" How pray? The Vice President adopted a course which he hopes will never be done again: to send *out of the Republic* for a Senator:—he the Vice President, exerted his extensive influence—got the members of his cabinet to take a lively interest in the treaty gained over (?) the leading men in the opposition—and through the interest and influence of this combination (!!) the treaty was *silently* you may say ratified. A desperate case to be sure, requires a desperate remedy. Lott Cary, however, to my notion, has not applied the proper nostrum to his sick patient But how far he has succeeded in convincing your readers that the course adopted by the executive was, or was not judicious I leave for them to determine. I may add one word, however, with respect to the opposition "from all parts of Monrovia"—the remonstrance of the House of Representatives &c &c. Which is just this—as Lott Cary will doubtless remember and admit—the assembling of the Legislature by the Executive, ostensibly for the purpose of ratifying the French treaty, was considered, by many of the citizens of Monrovia, premature and wholly unnecessary; hence the array of opposition—without reference to ratification. In controverting the opinions of Lott Cary. I set out with the view Mr Herald, of obtaining information respecting the baneful tendencies of our treaty stipulations, with regard to commerce. Upon this subject however, your author maintains strict silence; except to reiterate his opinion, without stating a single ground of objection. Now, Mr. Herald I have not pretended to deny that objections were raised to some of the stipulations of these treaties: and was this a thing not to be expected? strange indeed would it be if every man in a community approved every provision of a treaty, or any other law:—but I do deny that the objections referred to were as formidable as Lott Cary represents them to have been. I am aware that the lamented Hilary Teage did express regrets at the necessity of some of the stipulations of the English treaty: but he readily admitted that liberal commercial views and other considerations not to be disregarded, over balanced his objections. In proof of this, allow me to inquire, Mr Herald, who was the commissioner on the part of this Government to negotiate the French treaty?—you answer the lamented Hilary Teage—so he was. It is reasonable to suppose that he—holding the doctrine, according to Lott Cary, that we, by the the English treaty, had "surrendered privileges which no people could reasonably expect from us," would have consented to a treaty with the French—as Lott Cary has it—"nearly word for word as the English"?—I trow not. Thus Mr Herald, I have given you the history of facts—*that are facts* "which cannot be controverted," and leave them with you and your readers to judge of their merits.

Lott Cary says further—important information indeed—"that every member of President Robert's cabinet will, if it becomes necessary (!!) oppose any treaty containing stipulations like those of England and France"

If it becomes necessary I presume they will. But I am treading upon high ground: and as Lott Cary, possibly, is in a position to be well informed upon matters of cabinet deliberations, I knock under upon this point, and so make my bow—thanking you, Mr Herald, for the kind indulgence you have extended to

Your unknown

ELIJAH JOHNSON.

Monrovia July 25th 1854

Mr Herald.

If you will grant me a corner in your paper, I will respectfully entreat the author of the article, in your last number, professing "*to give a candid statement in reference to the emigrants at the receptacle during the last six months ending June 20th*, to explain the following paragraph occuring therein for the enlightening both of myself and others of your readers, who have not enjoyed the benefit of initiation into the mysteries of medical technicalities. It is as follows: "*Atmospheric impurity is an abundant source of disease. carbonic acid, carbonic oxide, the different forms of, carburetted hydrogen, hydro-sulphuric acid, and sulphurous acid, are almost all that proceed from natural sources, or ordinary artificial process in quantities likely to prove injurious to health, others such as, chlorine muriatic acid gas nitric oxid or nitrous acid vapour.* &c &c. The learned writer no doubt fancied himself preparing a medical lecture to be delivered before students scientifically informed. Is it possible that a candid statement with reference to the emigrants, could not be given without the introduction of such tremendously long words. Poor me! I began with eagerness to read the communication, entertaining large hopes as to the candid information I should receive from the writer who I thought having been the attendant Physician of the emigrants up the river would possess a large amount in stock.—But lo! when I got half through and encountered such hardwords as 'carburetted hydrogen, hydro-sulphuric &c" I was fairly bewildered I could not for the life of me see what those words had to do with the "candid statement in reference to the emigrants.' but I attributed the *want of sight* to my naturally dull vision, and stood perfectly still wondering to my poor ignorant self how the learned could retain in their memories such mighty big words? and concluded that it was a great privilege for one to be scientific in his attainments. Mr Herald, will you, or the author of the article, cause some ray of light to dawn upon my pathway with respect to this matter? Excuse my presumption and correct my errors, for I am

ONE SEEKING LIGHT.

Monrovia July 20th 1854.

A CARD.

Mr Editor:—I am directed by the Professors of the "Medical and Scientific Institute" of—no matter where—to request, through the medium of your columns, that the Rev. Dr. J M. Moore, D D; M. D; D. C. L; &c &c—Bah! nothing like dubbing a man with all his titles—will give, for the information of the Faculty and the public in general, a solution of the *technicalities* employed by him in his *learned* statement, published in your paper of the 19th inst. It is also desirable that the *learned* chemist will enlighten the public by stating the most approved mode of testing the deliterious effects of the numerous gases he mentions, "upon the human economy."

Yours most graciously.

BIG BOLUS.

July 27th 1854.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, AUGUST 2nd, 1854.

Vessel Stranded—The American brig Harp, Capt. Camden of, and from Baltimore with a full cargo of Merchandise and some twenty or thirty emigrants arrived in our harbor on the afternoon of the 31st ultimo. During the night the wind blew strong from the westward, when about mid-night the vessel commenced draging her anchor, and about 2 O'clock in the morning took the beach a little to the north of the enterance of the river. The surf was very high where she struck—She soon bilged—and, of course, is a total loss. By great exertion the passengers and crew were landed in safety. A large force is now employed in landing what can be secured from the wreck: very little however *can* be saved.

We deeply sympathise with the poor emigrants most of whom barely escaped with their lives several of these emigrants, we are told, had with them the means of making themselves quite comfortable in their new homes,—but much or little the loss falls heavily on them all. We commend, with great pleasure, the kindness we observed towards these people by many of the Citizens of this place—especially the female portion, whose benevolent hearts ever prompt them to acts of charity. Early on the morning of the unfortunate wreck, many of these might be seen passing with well filled baskets pots of coffee—and bundles of dry clothing to administer to the comforts of the distressed. This is worthy of all praise.

We welcome the return of our fellow citizen, Mr A. F. Johns, who came passenger in the unfortunate Harp. Mr Johns had been on a visit to the United States for commercial purposes, and owned a large portion of the Harp's Cargo:—we understood his property is covered by insurance. Several others of our citizens, who had considerable freight on board this vessel, are not so fortunate. Our young and enterprising townsman, Mr. Sims, who returned from the U. S. on the 26th ultimo, in the ship "Sophia Walker," forwarded the most of his goods by the Harp—and has no insurance.

LIBERIA SENTINEL.

We have the pleasure of welcoming the "Liberia Sentinel"—It comes out under the superintendence of our esteemed friend, the Honorable Edwd J. Roye, we give him a hearty welcome, and hope that he will assist us in advocating the claims and interest of Liberia. Our space will not permit us to make further remark but we hope in our next, to do so.

Anniversary of Liberia's Independence.

On the 26th ultimo, the seventh anniversary of Liberia's Independence was celebrated. The oration &c, was delivered in the M. E. Church. The orator was Rev. A. F. Russel. We will not attempt to give a description of the oration. It is sufficient to say—that every Liberian praised it, and the orator is the lion of the day. "Johnson's Guard's turned out handsomely, and gave a splendid dinner at which was his excellency the President and his cabinet—the British Consul, and other foreign gentlemen. On the evening a splendid supper was given, at which the aforenamed gentlemen were also present. We will also record that a "*Dance*" took place on the occasion. Our good pious folks did not approve of it. It can't be helped. Let things, if done in decency, have their course. Our space will not permit us to make further remark. We may do so on another occasion. But we must congratulate the city Council on the admirable manner which they conducted affairs on that day. The Ladies they gave was a splendid one.

To Correspondents:—A. F. Russell, in reply to H. W. Dennis;—"Lott Cary" and "Brand Snatcher" in our next.

We have devoted much of our present number to the contributions of our friends, our readers will therefore excuse the paucity of editorial. We will make amends in our next

AN AWKWARD MISTAKE.

A Frenchman—these Frenchmen are surely the very bodies corporate of the inventive faculty—lately left Paris for London, big with an idea that he had at length discovered the means of rendering a vast service to mankind, by triumphing over the element of fire. He stated through the public prints that he had, after much study and great labor, fabricated a species of armor, encased in which he could walk uninjured through the fiercest fires; and as the metropolis of England, during the winter months, was the peculiar threatre of conflagration, he had most philanthropically come over for the purpose of offering himself as a kind of human salamander, to assist in the recovery of valuable property in peril amids' the flames, or to enroll himself a super-extra or amateur fireman, on any of the great establishments in the city.

The boldness with which he announced his arrival, and the nerve he exhubited in the interviews which he had with the various agents of the innumerable London Insurance offices, at length drew on him the notice of the Government; and as nothing is there adopted without standing the test of experiment, an offer was mad him that a fire should be prepared at the expense of the public, where before duly authorized officers, the validity of his pretensions might be proved. Monsieur most joyfully complied with the terms, and a time and place for the trial were assigned. In the outskirts of London, a short distance from Hammersmith, a ruinous extent of buildings, formerly used as cowpens, &c, by an extensive cow keeper, who had failed, was filled with, a variety of combustibles, affording, however, clear avennes of ingress and egress, thereby from greater ventilation causing a fiercer glow of heat. Here, on a certain day, the Frenchman, with a few of his personal friends, and a deputation from the government, were assembled. The word was given, and a light being applied, in a few moments a scene of conflagration, to which that where the holy men of antiquity, Shadrach, Meshech and Abednego so conspicuously figured, could hardly be compared, burst forth in awful grandeur upon the astonished neighborhood. Nothing daunted, the Frenchman, assisted by his friends, quickly arrayed himself in his armor, which then appeared to be a kind of helmet, cuirass, and greaves, manufactured of the fossil asbestos, or amianthus, which is well known to the cnemist to be indestructible by fire. He had also by means of pipes fabricated of the same material, managed to obtain from an air pumping machine, worked by his friends, a sufficient quantity of pure air to be able to respire freely in the portable house he had thus constructed. All being ready, away darted the Frenchman, and entered the burning building by the avenue which seemed to all the most intensely flaming. For a moment, just one moment, he was invisible when in the midst o the the most awful anxiety, the most painful solicitude of the spectators, the rafters of the building crackling, and sending aloft myriads of sparks, the flames roaring through the hollow passages, and darting and issuing forth a thousand tongues of devouring fire, he suddenly emerged from the spot where he was seen to enter, an struggling forward with evident difficulty, he fell on the ground in front of his friend, who had hastened forward to assist him. It was sometime before his unwieldly apparatus was removed, when he was found insensible; a few moments of judicious attention, and a little cold water revived him. When he had come a little to himself, he pressed his hand to his head, looked around, and as consciousness gradually entered his brain, he threw himself in an attitude of intense excitement, and looking towards the judges of the feasibility of the scheme, exclaimed in tones of pitiable appealing, "Enfin, je respire, gentlemen, I had forgotten one little circumstance; I had provided most effectually against the chance of being *burned*, but alas! I forgot there was no means provided against that of being BAKED." The experiment was a failure.

For the Liberia Herald

AN APPEAL TO THE COL: SOC: &c.

Mr. Herald.

When the graves of the dead, and the groans of the dying, (still continuing,) led me at first, to pick up my pen In what to some few "little hearts," that would be in the big people," *turned into adamant by cruelty.* My object was simple truth.—to save precious life To mittigate human suffering; By pointing out what observation had lead me to believe was the causes of it. Without interfearing with any mans pay, duty, or privilege: or without descending to particulars. I repeat that I live in the midst of these scenes. I administer to many from my table, stand by the bead side., pray with these sick, and often speak the funeral words. I said Doctors and agents reside chiefly 12 & 15 miles from these scenes and have not much chance to know of what I speak Neither did I think their was a man, with the soul of a man, with one spark of true humanity in him in the Republic of Liberia, knowing that emigrants do suffer, and suffer extreemly from the causes I was about to mention, that would have used his pen in any way than to help to bring about what I believe are the design and object of the A. M. Col. Soc If that soc, knew the real wants of people that they truly desire to live, after they are sent out to this only true home of our oppressed race in the United States I do not, and will not believe that that, society sends men, women and children out to this country to suffer, and die like sheep; when we all do believe it can be prevented to a great extent almost all of it. And I truly believe it can be to a very large extent. But if I must descend to particulars, without fear, or favor, of great, or small, I take old Divid Crocketts motto for my advice.

"One thing I leave to others when I am dead;
Be shure you are right, then go a head"

Wisdom would say, hear a man first, and then criticise his opinions. I said, I believe that I charged no man on this side of the water, Suffer me from reveling truth to take a little of this assertion back, if certain proof will make it necessary. I will charge no one, if truth will not. I now wish to state a few of the reasons, why emigrants coming to this Republic should go right where they wish, and intend to locate; or make a final settlement and acclimate in that place. I know their will be theories proposed, differing from this, but all will only go to throw light on the general truth, and I sincerely hope, tend to so throw that light on the general truth, as to meet the general, and *absolutely needed* wants, of the poor, and needy, and misplaced emigrant. Emigration to this Republic is increasing and will increase; let it still increase a hundred fold but prepare for that increase; take the *most effectual* steps to secure the end of emigration; where can be any impropriety in this? I do not so particularly espouse the cause of the "Angels visit" emigrant, who having chanced to have "the hand," the fortune, "or good luck" that maketh rich and provides against want and gives introduction;—and to whom "six months" aid from the Col. Soc. is a "small matter" any way; such may stop with the eclat of the capital; (little knowing how that eclat worked up) may take merchantile lessons and enter the traffic; Prepare for the Bar. Dedicate themselves to public office, or enter into one of the many open doors of some Mission field, or whatever else may suit the dignity of worth Such may rent the "better house."—Walk upon what they may suppose the "higher brim of the wheel."—stand out among "the swell heads"—and swim among the "big fish." Neither do I blame them, for "birds of a feather will flock togeter," if after fair trial they are of the true species, a working active set I have called these men of *means* "Angel visit," exceptions in this respect to the common rule, that is the no money, no A. B. C men, that come directly from the plantation &c &c. and chiefly settle on *this* River, to go into the soil and reveal its resources. And I vouch for it, they are useful set of men to the country, as any other Their are many men now well to do, that did not bring five dollars in cash to the country;—nor twenty in any thing else. These men of means, have the pen and the purse to defend themselves, and I wish more of them; a hundred fold, would come and dwell amongst us. It is for the latter, the "*mass*," of every emigration, I would speak. Nearly every emigrant coming to this Republic, comes to settle some where. Most of them to settle in some particular place had in the minds eye before ever they stated from their native to their adopted country. To that particular place they aim. The journey is not ended, nor is the excitement over, or the mind eased of *its burthen* until they reach that place, of hoped for destination. And delayed, and stoped short, this burden often under the circumstances kills. most of our emigrants who have nothing to depend upon, but personal vigor, industry and health with a fair chance *in time* to do. Beside, a scanty out fit, in clothing, cooking and farming utensils. I think only two barrels bulk, is allowed on emigrant on the ship, that waft's to this "Goodly land." Now where can be the wisdom let me ask, in stopping at Monrovia, emigrants for Virginia, or Clayashland? at Virginia, those for Clayashland? *as is ever practiced* too much Why cause them to *rusticate*, six months, in that "for famed" which the late Judge Benedict, call it "Golgotha," "Assylum" in Virginia? a house that properly fixed, and improved, might do well enough; especially, if not over crowded with lumber and life; to unlade at the *expence of both*. Why stop them any where, except at the place they emigrate to settle in? Why, 20 15, 10, or 5 miles, from the distined spot? Especially when the same means, will settle them right at once, and at first? How many for Clayashland lay discontented in that "Assylam" in Virginia? to *burn*, with *fears, anxiety and discontent six months*, Why stop any man, any where, against their wills of wishes? By over persuasion, wrong advice, or pretended better medical aid? Now I can testify, this one supposed duty, or authority, or advice, persuasion, wrong policy of agents or some one else; has a grave yard attached to it Be these perpetuated by whom it may; they are closely allied to *death* or *suffering*, their need be no grave; nor grave yard; no curse on the country; and a yielding climate shown a half a chance by doing right; and giving in that doing, sufficient Medical aid in the proper place &c &c. When emigrant come from America to settle in any particular place. They aim to draw their lands, in that place. Duty, family obligations, and reason, tell them bestir themselves *"now,"* whilst *house rent* is paid, and some kind of *shelter* afforded, with medical aid to *some extent*. *During* the "*six months help,*" which "six months" *slip by soon* the late emigrants take the fever very late, two, three, and four months, in many instances, spent *rusticating* in *one settlement* and their *lands in another*, "because they *must*." &c.

Then the end of six, and beginning of seven months find them prostrated "*off of the society,*" no money, no house, no crop planted; land from 5, to 20 miles off, no Poor house in Liberia. Months spent in idle anxiety; waiting the fever; that had been spent in planting, and building, and preperation during "six months help," *giving for this express purpose*, loosing the whole benefit of what might first, or last save life. And many have prove', and are proving that cabbins can be built and good crops planted in the six months, to meet them, when aid tendered is withdrawn How many availing themselves of this six months, and travel, from Monrovia, 14 miles up this River weekly—through rain, and sun, work in mud, and slop—, while they can, laying by for chills, or working them *off*, taking shelter where they can out of rain wrather than suffer after? And suppose their families were on the *ground?* would not much of this killing exposure, be avoided? How many men have been passing my door, almost daily, in the last *seven months*, footing it *five* miles from this "Assylum" and back *ten miles* a day, through *rain sun, and mud and slop with fever.* Which *ten* miles, *heard* walking, could have been spent in profitable labour, and rest had they been on *the ground.* And why? their lands were in Clayashland; they come, to settle their, and must work while the Col Soc. helps them. And are any of them dead? Well die first as last, if travel and exposure killed them, getting to and from work Want and sickness, had as is doing killed after they had eat all, lived out all, and rent, and is put out in one day, bereft of all, to "Roote Pig or die" sick. Then it is "fally to write" may God teach my hands to war, and my fingers to fight (more yet)

A. F. RUSSELL.

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Herald: Please allow me to occupy a short space in your columns, to give vent to a few thoughts on a subject, of which I was informed by a friend, relative to a circumstance, that took place here not long since.

A few evenings ago, some persons met in the Court House yard, our informant says, for the purpose of holding a meeting in the court house, of a military character; the door being locked, and the key in the hands of the Jailor:—the key was demanded, but its delivery was refused by the holder, some one or two of the party who had assembled, seized the jailor, turned him upside down, and took away the court house key from him with all the other keys that he had belonging to the jail house.

No one, it seems, says our informant, could account for this course of conduct, on the part of the lovers of military discipline. There were, at the time, several prisoners in jail, and no one could account for the amount of friendly feeling that may have been felt for them. The course of conduct created some excited feelings, and the conservators of the peace, on representation of the affair having been made to them, deemedit their duty to endeavor to have thepeace kept, and the majesty of the laws maintained, and the officer, who was thus treated and assaulted, unprovoked, protected, had the violators of the peace summoned to trial, before two squires, who set in judgment for the investigation anddetermining of this matter The examination of the witnesses having gone through with, our informant says, that the decision of the squires, is, that the accused are guilty of the charge alledged against them; (i. e. the thing itself;) and, therefore, imposed a fine of ten dollars, on each of the persons so arraigned; although it was endeavored to be whirled off in a play, by those who had thus interferred with the keeper of the keys.

An appeal, our informant says, is to be taken from the decision of the Squires; but, to what court, he did not say: therefore I cannot tell, whether the appeal will be taken to the Court of Monthly Sessions, or to the Court of Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas, or to the Supreme Court of Liberia. But to whatever court the appeal may be taken, our informant says, that a learned attorney and *****, intends to defend the appeal;— and further, that he intends to open the eyes of many of the citizens of this Republic, on many subjects, and expose, to conduct them in all ways of confusion and disorder, so as to let it verified, that the reports that has been circulated in regard to that man of honor, is true;—and that in all the places he has lived, and the place in which he now lives, and the places in which he may hereafter, live, that his sole delight is in confusion and disorder.

And our informant says that the learned gentleman intends to make an elaborate speech in support of the appeal, before the court that the appeal may be taken to—to show the citizens of Liberia, that disorder in Government,—in society and in the church, are the concomitant parts in which he delights; and to fill up the measure of the saying, that is said by the ***** cannassions, who inhabits the western world, that ******* will never make a nation; and that disorder and confusion will bring up the rear of the short period of time that may exist as a nation. How lamentable it is to hear that such a stand is about to be taken against the maintainance of good order and peace;—and for what, may I ask, is this course to be pursued? to please sensual ambition.

The sonorus voice of the learned gentleman, who, no doubt is the lion of the party, of the appellees, will make the walls of the hall of Justice ring with the eloquence of a "Cicero;"—and like the A then on "Solor," become a lawgiver, and dictator general to Liberia.

Then if it is sportive and amusing play for deputy officers of the government and attornies law, to become leaders in such a course of conduct, and then for them to be backed by those who ought to discountenance such behaviour, in any portion of the people among they live;—we had as well bout ship and go ashore.

The opener of the eyes o the blind and the revealer of many of the hidden secrets of Liberia, will be followed by some able speaker no doubt.

There is a very important secret about Monrovia, and that is, Cape Messurado has stood so long in one position, with so many valuable jewels of wealth laying concealed in its bosom; and now the cape is to be turned upside down, as was the poor jailor, and then the eyes of many citizens will be opened to behold the rich jewels of the earth, as they will be opened to behold, that any person have a right to arrest the keys of public buildings from the hands of him who holders them by lawful authority.

We hope that to whatever court the appeal may be taken to, that the court may do the appellees the honor to confirm the decision of the squires;—so that turbulance may be awed into quietude;—and that others who may be disposed to act a miss, may profit by the pass.

A CITIZEN.

Mr. Herald.

(July 22) Will you allow me to correct a a few of the errows in my two letters, that are most glairing. In my 2nd letter, seven lines from the bottom for united." read "rented," this "sufficient house cannot be rented." In my first. The 30th line from the top of last col, 2 page Read for 'complain' 'Complaining' The scentences should read thus "But can one Doctor complaining that he has no medicine, or not sufficient, to attend emigrants &c on the same col: 27 lines from the bottom. "read, with increasing care at Cape Palmas to this day." Period at "day." On the same col. 10 lines from bottom read 1834. 5. 6. 7. 8. "meaning 1834. 1835. 1836. &c Furing over on the next page 7 lines from top for "discube" read discribe, 7 lines from the bottom of the peace, for "class," read classis. This last, has been communicated, to me, & compared with the copy I hold these are corrections, as near as possible, under the circumstances.

Clayashland July 18th 1854.

Respectfully A. F. RUSSELL.

☞ '*O keep it a secret,*'—says one, do not let this vile soul polluting, and body destroying sin, called *solitary vice,*' be known. Indeed! keep it a secret, till a few more millions are *rotten*! a curse to themselves, a curse to the world! Keep it a secret ha! Just as Satan would have it.

Keep gambling, and drunkenness a secret, cover up all the wicked abominations, till the whole world reels, like a drunken man, to the world of woe. The only way to cure evil is to expose it, bring it out into light—let its hideousness be seen, then apply the remedy.

Ignorance is often the mother of vice.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. I.V MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 16th 1854 NO 9.

LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a quare the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 2 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in dvance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851

JOHN N. LEWIS.

General Commission Agent——

Monrovia——

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

BENJ'N. COATES WALTER BROWN

COATES & BROWN,

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No 139 1-2 Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London. deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has just opened at his old stand, a large assortment of groceries &c &c—comprising in part the following articles, viz.

Butter, Lard, Bacon, Pork, Herrings, Coffee, Mackrels, Hard Bread, Cheese, Sugar, Powder, Tobacco &c &c:—

HARRISON MURRY.

Has constantly on hand the following articles, which he offers cheap for cash, viz:—

Cegars, Soap, Candles, Molases, Colognes, Tea, Matches, Ale, Porters

All of which were purchased for cash, and will be sold for cash at moderate prices. Families will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HARRISON MURRY.

Monrovia, April 20th: 1854.

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J. H. C AVERS
Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1854.

NOTICE.

J. D. JOHNSON Counselor and Attorney at Law. Office Opposite the M. E. Institute Ashmun Street Monrovia Republic of Liberia begs, leave to inform (*being duly Licensed to plead in all Courts of this Republic*) the public That he is ready to consult on all matters of Law at his Office every day (*Sundays excepted*) between the Hours of ten A. M. and four P. M 10 & 4. O'clock.

N. B.

Deeds Wills and Contracts of all kinds furnished on reasonable Terms, also Bills collectted at a small per ct.

NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the name of Urias. A. Mcgill & Brother, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be settled by Mcgill, Brothers.

Monrovia July 1 1854. J. B. Mc-gill
Urias A. Mc-gill.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the firm of McGill, Brothers, in Monrovia Liberia; and of Roszel S. Mcgill & Brothers, in Harper Cape Palmas.

SAML. F. Mc-GILL.
J. B. Mc-GILL.
ROSZEL S. Mc-GILL.
URIAS A. Mc-GILL.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debts, Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally, Remittances, and other money business.

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars. are
To be reimbursed with . . . . . 16,588.510 Dollars.
or . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Covernment, and contracted by he eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and Sons, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of	40,000 dollars	60 of	4,000 dollars
22 "	36,000 "	60 "	2,000 "
24 "	32,000 "	120 "	1,500 "
60 "	8,000 "	180 "	1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Sons, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany or their House, Messrs A SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if before it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen at the Office of this paper.

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advances would be made if required.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the Polls will be opened in the several Towns and Villages in the County of Montserrado on Tuesday the 7th day of November next for the election of a member to the House of Representatives to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Hon: Sion Harris.

J. L. BENEDICT
High Sheriff.

Monrovia July 4th 1854.

NOTICE.

Administrators Sale. There will be sold at Public Auction on the 17th August next all the personal property, of the estate of the Late Samuel Benedict deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them on or before the 17th August next.

J. B. Mc GILL.
J. L. BENEDICT. } Administrators
B. V. R. JAMES.

Monrovia July 17th 1854.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Mr. Herald,

There are some things, that are not redeculous, but ludicrous When I was first informed, that Mr. Dennis had employed the pen of a certain student of boasted erudition to write for him, and humbug my humble endeavoues to ameliorate the condition of suffering and dying emigrants, I said it would only help the good cause. I hardly thought this "cats paw," writing big things over the name of "little Henry," would make him look in the eyes of all who knew him, like a little boy in Daddy's big boots, with Dad's Hat on. A big segar and a doll baby, would finish the picture. Mr. Herald, I can write fun and nonsense too, to the hearts content, but the subject was one, that admitted none of this kind of Tom Foolery. And I will just tell little Henry and his Freddie scholar too, that so far as they in folly *oppose a work of mercy and necessity, they write more to their disgrace, than to their honor.* I would not have noticed the pert and flippant production at all, but that some friends thought it would be well to answer "a fool according to his folly," even though an over grown student was his "Cats paw." Mr Dennis too should have heard me out; over my letter I wrote. "No 1;" through I am told, for my paper I have not got ten, that the "No 1" is out, and many typographical errors appear. I hope all who read will excuse me. as I cannot get the proof sheet, being fourteen miles from the office I have, however, requested a young gentleman to do the kindness of getting the paper, correcting, and punctuating, a work never supposed to be, nor do I know it to be a part of an Editors duty here. This is a matter so generally complained of, that I commonly let it go. Mr Herald, when in the course of things, events happen that elicit human sympathy,—when we see effects produced all around us, such as the great mortality among our late emigrants; the question arises at once, what is the cause? We see the thing. It is plain before our eyes. The facts exist, acknowledged by our opponents, and mourned over by all. Would a man wishing to remedy the great evil, charge upon the wrong agent, the cause of effects, so alarming? Justice says no. In relation to these emigrants, I have heard Doctors fearfully charged, as the cause of their death. But I am not convinced of this. Observation seems to say they are not the "cat to bell." Mr Dennis, "the fact is we greatly need Physicians.' This being the case, they cannot be blamed for any sufferings of emigrants; "why bell the wrong cat"? We too have heard Agents charged with selling the emigrants provision, pushing them in houses next to out doors, sticking them up in little hot garrets, leting them suffer for nurses, lay and die on floors Some of which I believe to be untrue;—and consequently was reluctant in making charges on a man, who once at least, fed emigrants one or two weeks after six months were gone by, which raised him somewhat in my estimation, as "a humane." Beside this, he was *positively* so "humane" as to come up nearly once a month to see the sick! Which was such a strange thing before the day of his agency, (nor did the "Asylum" make him puke either,) that I thought him positively "diligent." Since I wrote however, he has become *comparitively* "humane" and "diligent," and has been up every two weeks and brought a Doctor with him, though six months are gone! I think a little more brushing, will make him some thing *extra*, and I have the hope of seeing him *superlatively* "humane" and "diligent," and come up every week, and look after the sick and suffering. More than all this, seven months are past, provision is still extended, I hope, if really needed, eight months, will not end the benevolence. G. on young men, I will never hold you in, rather would I clap on the whip and spur until all the things complained off be remedied. But whence all this power and privilege now? Have Agents all ways had it? If so I am ready to "hell" a cat" at once But I should be sorry to find Mr Dennis with a bell on his neck, ringing his knell, as one any way involved in these deaths and suffering He seems to treat the subject very lightly, but as no human man will play with death and suffering, unemployed widows surrounded with famishing orphans, as it is rather a matter of sorrow and mourning, I must pause and reflect, as to the kind of humanity put forth. Mr Dennis had no cause to come forth under the circumstances and try to prevent, and throw discredit upon acknowledged wants, by himself acknowledged. As though our emigrants were years fed *charity students*, like his "cats paw," who knows not how to sympathise with a poor set of people commonly pitched out of rented houses in six months, debilitated, sick, unable to labour, and no employments, if they could away from drawn lands, Mr Dennis should have rather helped up and on this needed aid, especially as so little of it would have come out of his pocket, or out of the mouth of his student. The colonization Society I have heard charged, because their were not; or is not houses in the right places, nor sufficient medical men to meet the crying wants of the emigrants, they send to this county. The charge of being miss-led by statements, painted with "too much red in the brush," by some of the Societies traveling Agents, which it is alledged prevents emigrants coming to the country as well prepared as they might come. I was not prepared to join in any tirade, against the Col: Soc, because that Society unwillingly might have a few unfaithful Agents, in Africa and America. Wny oring this "Noblest of all societies" into disrepute, even if I could, and contradict all I ever read of their motives and designs, from themselves and remove an impression from my own mind in their favor, when no colonizationist with whom I am acquainted (and I know a few) ever gave any known cause for it. Liberia, a monument to honor that society name, would become insulted, her freemen would think me at least not cautious, and her officers think I dealt unjustly to deal thus without proof Why should I make philanthrophy an injustice and bring but what they are? Mr Dennis opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. I have learned over and over, that Mr D. the A. C. S's. functionary here, "that some assert has as much power over our soil" as "the people of Liberia themselves," thinks, I should charge upon his *principal*. Because he will presist in declaring the Col. Soc, knows of all these causes of suffering, and because I learn he can bring evidence to prove that he has laid these subjects, especially as to houses, before the Rev W. Mc Lain at Washington, their chief corresponding organ, and has held, I hear, correspondence with that Rev. gentleman. Well how was I to know, this? And is Mr Mc Lain the Col: Soc? Did a majority, of that society see this correspondence? If so did they refuse to act? What evidence have I of all this? especially on the "other hand," when I learn it is provable, that the Rev Wm: Mc Lain has writen to this powerful African, functionary, to go a head, erect houses and regardless of the expence, in cases of necessity! surely then this leaves us room to plead not guilty for Mr Mc Lain. But Mr Dennis, on the just ground "that he wants every man to shoulder his own baggage, and to lay the blame where it belongs," requests the writer in his *next*, with proof that will convict and burn, and "come to the *point*," presists in attempting to fasten the charge on the Am, Col; Soc, that "*a want*

of s: table cases for the accomodation of emigrants" as this fact should have been made known to be so by their agent, and if he has not done this his indespensible duty, then he is no longer the "manor" and acts as Sir Oracle and for this, nature is highly censurable. But hear him. what as a proof that the society has been properly informed on this point, I beg to call the writer's attention to a polished letter of mine in the New York Col: Journal addressed to the Rev: J. B Pinney Sec: N. Y. Col. Soc. the early part of last year." But there is a million of people composing that Soc. Did Mr Dennis state things *clearly and impartially!* Now Mr. Dennis I had these acknowledged facts, as to doctors and houses. I stated them, and doing so, stated just what Mr D. had done, as he attempts to prove. But I stated facts, not knowing who to call guilty of such fearful outrage; and why is Mr Dennis angry with me and not angry with himself? Is he angry because I tell a truth, that claims to have been told before me, it simply because he was so fortunate as to be his own witness, in his own case, and I was not ready to make any man, or set of men, shoulder such a "*luggage*" *as this pitiable, sorrowful, suffering and dying load;* not a very honorable one to the guilty. Yes Mr Dennis, I will come to the point, in fact do, but show him to me; and I will point out the principle; be he who he may. "Their is blame some where," show it to me, and you will find me, not just so chicken hearted as you pretend to suppose, I am not done with D's letter either.

A. F. RUSSELL.

Of all the members of the Convention Mr. Randolph excited the greatest curiosity. Not a word that fell from his lips escaped the public ear, not a movement the public eye. When he arose to speak, the empty galleries began to fill, and when he ended, and the spell was dissolved, the morning passed away. It was on the 14th of November he made his first speech. The word passed through the city in an instant that Randolph was speaking, and soon the house, the lobby, and the gallery were crowded almost to suffocation. He was evidently ill at ease when he began his speech, but soon recovered himself when he saw the telling effect of every sentence that he uttered. He spoke nearly two hours, and throughout that time every eye was fixed upon him, and among the most attentive of his hearers were Mr. Madison and Mr. Monroe who had not heard him before since his rupture with the administration of their preuecessor in the Presidency. From that day he addressed the body with perfect self-possession, and although he did not at any subsequent time speak at length he frequently mingled with marked ability in debate; and it was easy to tell from the first sentence that fell from his lips when he was in fine tune and temper, and on such occasions the thrilling music of his speech fell upon the ear of that excited assembly like the voice of a bird singing in the pause of the storm. It is difficult to explain the influence which he exerted in that body. He inspired terror to a degree that even at this distance of time seems inexplicable. He was feared alike by East and West, by friend and foe. The arrows from his quiver, if not dipped in poison, were pointed and barbed, rarely missed the mark, and as seldom failed to make a rankling wound. He seemed to paralyze the mind and body of his victim. What made his attack more vexatious, every sarcasm took effect amid the plaudits of his audience. He called himself on one occasion a tomahawk and a scalper, and true to the race from which he sprung, he never explained away or took back anything; and, as he knew the private as well as the public history of every prominent member it was impossible for his opponents to [illegible] from what quarter and on whom his arrow would fall. He also had political accounts of long standing to settle with sundry individuals and none could tell when the day of reckoning would arrive. And when it did come, it was a stern and fearful one. What unnerved his opponents was a conviction of his invulnerability apparent or real; for, unconnected as he was by any social relation, and ready to fall back on a colossal fortune, he was not on equal terms with men who were struggling to acquire a competency, and whose hearts were bound by all the endearing ties of domestic love. Moreover, it was impossible to answer a sneer or a sarcasm with an argument. To attempt any thing of the kind was to raise a laugh at one's expense. Hence the strong and weak in a contest with him were upon the same level.

In early youth the face of Mr. Randolph was beautiful and its lineaments are in some degree preserved in his portrait by Stuart; but, as he advanced in life it lost its freshness, and began to assume that aspect which the poet Moore described in his diary as a young-old face and which is so faithfully portrayed by Harding. His voice, which was one of the great sources of his power, ranged from tenor to treble. It had no base notes. Its volume was full at times; and, though heard distinctly in the hall and the galleries, it had doubtless lost much of the sweetness and roundness of earlier years. He was, too, though he had the art to conceal his art from common observers a consummate actor. In the philosophy of voice and gesture, and in the use of the pause, he was as perfect an adept as ever trod the boards of Covent Garden or Drury Lane. When he described Chapman Johnson as stretching his arm to intercept and clutch the sceptre as it was passing over Rockfish Gap, or when he rallied him for speaking not "fifteen minutes as he promised, but two hours, not by Shrewsbry clock, but by as good a watch as can be made in the city of London," and, opening the case of his hunting watch, held it up to the view of the chairman; or, when seeking to deride the length of Johnson's speech, he said: "The gentleman said yesterday, or the day before, or the day before that." Garrick or Kean would have crowned his action with applause. No weight of character, no grade of intellect, afforded a shield impenetrable by his shafts.—Probably the committee to which was referred near its close all the resolutions of the Convention with a view of having them drawn in the form of a Constitution, was the most venerable in years, in gouts, in all the accomplishments of the human mind and in length and value of public service, that ever sat on this side of the Atlantic. Madison, Marshall, Tazewell, Doddridge, Watkins Leigh Johnson and Cooke were the seven members who composed it. Yet Mr. Randolph, almost without an effort, raised a laugh at their expense. It appears, if I am not mistaken, that some qualification of the right of suffrage, which was embraced in the resolutions, was not to be found in the reported draft, and to this omission Mr. Randolph called the attention of the house. Mr. Leigh observed that if Mr Randolph's views were carried out, it would virtually leave the entire regulation of the right of suffrage to the General Assembly.

Randolph replied with all his peculiar emphasis and gesture; "Sir, I would as soon trust the house of burgesses of the commonwealth of Virginia as the committee of *seven*." I followed his finger, and amid the roar of laughter which burst forth, I saw Mr. Madison and Mr. Leigh ablench, and unconsciously bow their heads. He idolized Shakspeare, and cherished a taste for the drama; and in this department of literature as well as in that of the older English classics from Elizabeth to Anne, and indeed, in all that was embraced by the curiosity and taste of a scholar, his library was rich. He spoke, and wrote the English language in all its purity and elegance, and his opponents had at least the gratification of knowing that they were abused in good English. Indeed, Madison could not vie with him in a full and ready control over the vocabulary or the harmony of the English tongue. His later speeches exemplify this remark in a more striking manner than his earlier ones. In his speech on Retrenchment delivered in the House of Representatives in 1828, one meets with sentences of great beauty, and it may be observed, that towards the close of that speech is one of the few pathetic touches to be found in his productions. Yet it may be well doubted whether his speeches will hold a high place in after times. His sayings will be quoted in the South, and some of his speeches will undoubtedly be read; but they will hardly emerge beyond Mason and Dixon's line, and never reach even within that limit the dignity of models. What Sir James McIntosh observed to an American respecting one of his speeches will probably convey, which oral tradition grows into impressions which they make on impressible minds, and there was a striving after effect—a desire to say smart or hard things even to the author. On the score of argument they were beneath criticism. It is but just, however, to say that Mr. Randolph protested against the authenticity of most of the speeches attributed to him. Those in the published debates of the Convention are undoubtedly authentic, and must have received his revisal. But of his eloquence thus much may fairly be said, that it fulfilled its office in its day and generation; for it is unquestionably his praise that above all his cotemporaries he was successful in fixing the attention of his audience of every class and degree throughout his longest speeches. The late Timothy Pitkin, a competent judge, who had known Randolph many years in Congress, observed at a time when it was fashionable to compare Tristram Burgess with him, that you may as well compare the broadsword of a mosstroper with the Scymitar of Saladin. When it is remembered that Mr. Randolph, at all times infirm, was sometimes during the winter of the Convention in his own opinion at the point of death, it is a fact of great import, that at no other period of his career did he speak with more judgment and acuteness, nor on any other occasion did he so entirely gain the regards of the people of Eastern Virginia, or his genius excite greater admiration than by his exhibition in that body.—*Am: Paper.*

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Herald.

In answer to Mr. Dennise's question. "Why complain to the Society?" Twice repeated. I ask other questions. Whose Agents travel over the United States canvassing the country to raise and interest in behalf of colonization? What Society is it that promises emigrants, proper medical attention, house room, food, and that on coming to Liberia, emigrants shall have lands in those places where they wish to settle? The colonization society makes these promises to emigrants. And should not such promises made in good faith, be faithfully fulfilled? They should be; or in good faith it should be made known to all wishing to emigrate; that they will not get medical attention, for the want of medical men (some will have it the careless attention of some Physicians, as well as this want,) they may lay on the floor in some old off room somewhere, burning with fever, and not see a doctor in two months, and if, often he, the Dr may complain that he has not suitable medicine, and must hurry on, scores of emigrants and private practice awaits him twenty miles off, that they may take fever, die, be buried and never see a Physician; and if so, never more than once a day no a week or month before he gets around again. This would be truth. 2nd That for want of houses to accommodate them, not being obtainable in any one place, they must be scattered to the four winds, in different settlements, even families seperated, often never to meet again in the flesh. 3rd That the rooms they do get, are often over crowded; large families in little rooms not often over 12 by 12 feet; out of repair, leckey, new and half done only, old thatch, matted and exposed, low, little, lofts, mostly bedless men and women, heaped pell mell, or very little conveniences for sick females, even for the most private purposes, when unable to walk. Often nurses are long delayed, inattentive, and according to united testimony of nearly all emigrants all of them are not killed with "the best policy," honesty.

4. That most of them, must from causes above named; stop five or twenty miles from the place they intend settleing, hoping to get soon through with fever; but six months finds them very often sicker and weaker. During this time money if any; clothes and almost every necessary are sold, what should have been supplied. Notice to leave rented houses, and "Golgoth" too comes, *The last Drawing day!* and the provision boat runs not. "Money gone," according to the old adage, "friends few." Sick, week, poor, helpless; almost they must stagger to or get to, their drawn land, and that place some how. To live on what? on what? Let the curtain fall. Look at the grave and ask its victory. 5 Or they must "make hay while the sun shines." be diligence during six, months; lucid months, weeks, and days; they have lands chosed, in the desired settlement, five or 15 miles off. Travel, work, walk, and pull in rain and sun, sick or well, pull fell new logs, clear ground, build, often forced to walk from 5 to 10 miles a day; and pull from Virginia, form Monrovia, to some point on the rive once a week &c; and must during their days off from family; in new grounds be exposed to the action of the elements, sun and rain, with many inconveniences, over heated &c. The result is—let the curtain fall. O Death! 6 That suitable houses such as were once in Liberia, built in the different settlements at inconsiderable cost, heardly the cost of house rent, coffins, graves, other things, and no little misery beside, would place them, in most settlements where they wish to locate near arable lands, where the cool of the morning and evening, or after-noon, could be spent in clearing, knocting up their cabbins, planting crops they could retire from the storm and piercing sun, subject to no unnecessary exposure, but on the contrary engaged in healthy labour, advantagious in acclimation. At the end of six months, good crops, of potators, corn, beens, pees, hens and chickins to Africa are a blessing a live giving country, not a grave yard. But alas! this reasonable thing is not done; and if a man writes about them, and says it should be, their are certain "*speculators*" in Liberia, united with some of a like clan of "wolfs in sheeps dress" in America, who will raise a cabal try to lie down the truth, and bully—such temerity out of the land if they could do it, but these are facts. But I am very unfortunate, to have "done by implication" that which I tried so honestly not to do. Mr. Dennis says I "censured the Agents and Physicians after all." and must die for it. I suppose mercy on me, what did I say? "Every emigrant agent and doctor lives at Monrovia." Truth Lord. It is so. "The doctors had increasing private practice" Truth again. "The Agents were increasing in mercantile business." I knew Mr. Jordon the New York agent was, and is a merchant. I did not know he had failed. "He has not." I knew [illegible] emigrants to, [illegible] few, acclimating in Monrovia. Nor did I allude parties [illegible] to him, as I did not think his business conflicted. But I said "I believed so." If so stated I am sorry, but I did not. As for Mr. Dennis, without fearing any "departure from strict veracity," he does sell pork, beef, [illegible] beens, pees, cloth and tobacco, by the Bbl, Cwt, bushel, piece, hogshead; just as these things are sold by other merchants. And for a just equivolent, I thought they were imported too, and such as are sold in the market. I believe "it is generally understood" he does business for the society, or some of its "speculators" I doubt that he does "every bit" for it, or them. I cannot say "no business, but" I fear little Henry has not just cut his eye teeth," and "knows how to look out for A, No: 1, and no mistake." I buy and hundreds buy. I knew, I will add, if for the society, I hope they get the heavy profits. I hope further, that emigrants provision will not be so sold again, as to reduce their rations, again chiefly to red rice, and rotten beef, to cause dissentary, and death, not over stocked with Physicians as we are not. His erudite student writer, in frolicing over my words, meant to be conditional. Says more for Mr. D. there I gave him authority to say. I must call in his commission a little. "The blame does not rest on the Physician." Unless he can do two mens work and his own too. Not this one, whose diligence passed him up twice and down twice a week. When able to go, who can murmer at this? When duty or something else, in time past, did not suffer the doctor to pass as often in two months as twice, "nor the Agent." No, if he has no power to prevent these evils producing death, he is not to blame either. But if the agent has power, and I am told he is very powerful if he is empowered to build, and repair and give aid, medical and in provision, as he has been doing since I wrote, if he can get better, or has power to provide better fare, dwellings &c. and has let so many suffer all along without doing so, as has been the case; if he could have prevented all this coming through rain; and exposure, and has not done so, until now, he is more of a hideous monster than I thought him to be; deserving to be haunted by the Ghosts of the many dead, hauled from his pillow by departed spirits of the husbands of widows, and to have upon him the execration of many an orphan. I will no longer wonder that I am blamed for not charging directly upon him many faults. I did not see or know. Agents write to an eminent Preacher of the Gospel in Monrovia; that we have given your African Agents authority to build necessary houses, what more can we do, must we come and build them ourselves? After all this I must believe, without evidence, that, that Noble Society, that believes its wishes are carried out, and its promises fulfilled towards emigrants in full, and whose ever truly Philanthropic hand, will be ready to supply the absolutely necessary wants, as Parent of its new born children by every vessel. I to suit a cash ad. must believe that a very few knows of all this suffering and death, from causes above and before stated. And am asked, "why complain to the society? As though it, in all grace, should not provide for its emigrants, and not have our land filled with widows and orphants. When I repeat it, could be so easily prevented; and am asked "if it is not high time for Liberia to help her self, as an independant people! Profound ignorance. Who has been picking up, for the last fifteen years, the emigrants dropped at six months? being often helpless, in the midst of fever, with their widows and orphans, bearing one half the expence of Colonization? no man contributing to our aid? No poor house. Mr. D. come this way, and we will tell you other important facts, not revealed in monthly visits.

A. F. RUSSELL

For the Liberia Herald

"REPUBLICAN WHIG" COMMITTEE ROOMS

No 99 Broad St. Monrovia.

Wanted:—a "sound reliable man" to accept the "Republican Whig" nomination to fill the vacancy in the House of Representatives of this Republic, occasioned by the death of the late Sion Harris.

No one need apply who has not the following qualifications: He must be fully qualified to represent the whole catalogue of "Republican Whig" principles with all the bombast of thorough ultraism. He must be able to show that he can be all things to all men without being any thing particular himself; therefore he must be the champion of all *isms*, while, at the same time, quite incapable of holding a distinct opinion of his own, or of speaking an emphatic word on any subject of public interest. Brains are not a necessary qualification. The duties of the office do not require brains—indeed, such an article will be regarded as "of doubtful constitutionality". The nominee, if elected by the

"Republican Whig" ticket, must content himself to be led by the *nose*.

According to the opinion of the Sentinel—"this people not very generally so well informed in governmental policy."—it is doubtful that any one can be found in Liberia with the necessary "gumption," or with quite nerve enough to accept the nomination; it is therefore requested that the "Republican Whig" Journals—if such there be—of the United States will copy this advertisement, and forward their bills to the Chairman of the "Republican Whig" Committee.

It is also requested, Mr Editor, that you will give this notice a prominent place in your columns; and should you succeed in ferriting out a suitable candidate, a vote of thanks shall be your reward.

Very truly yours
JOHN SNOOKS. Chairman

From the Liberia Sentinel

MR. EDITOR: Having seen in the Herald of the 19th. inst: a piece under the head of "Our obligations which reflects indiscriminately upon all Emigrants; I wish through the medium of your paper. to notice a remark, which is insulting. and unmerited after making several observations, about the duties which each and every citizen owes to his Government, and the community in which he lives, he says "these remarks are not called forth from any recent occurrence nor can we say there ever has been an occasion, when the Police officers have not been able to suppress any riot, and maintain the dignity of the Law. But in view of the great influx of Emigrants who never knew what it was to live free and under wholesome laws, and ignorant of the noble principles which should influence every freeman; we have thought it prudent thus to state distinctly, what we conceive to be the duty of the people of Liberia to their country &c." I would ask who is this Daniel come to Judgement! And what does he know of the ability or inability of Emigrants? and of their appreciation of liberty? He speaks as though he (and all Old Settlers I suppose) knows more about freedom, and Good government than any New comer possibly can know, though we just come from a country, one of the freest and most enlightened on the globe, and himself for near a Quarter of a century separated from the civilized World, and living in a land covered with gross darkness, which, like that of Egypt may be felt: To hear him speak of free Government and the noble principles of freemen; we might suppose that his name could be found amongst the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, or that some of his ancestors were among the steel clad warriors of old England, when sword in hand they compelled John, to sign the Magna Charta. But I would ask, what was the writer, and the rest of the Old settlers, when they, first came over here (for I suppose, he was not born here) were they not Emigrant? I think they were, and men who had not been in the possession of liberty, and self government all their lives neither; and yet who will say that they were not capable of self government? but they were ignorant of the noble principles which influence freemen; no one I think will have the hardihood to say so; and if he dare, I would advise him to wait; until this month has passed, otherwise our glorious Natal day which is near at hand will give him the lie, it being an annual Memento of their capability for self government, and their principles as freemen. DELTA.

Remarks—Our readers, will we presume read the above with as much surprise as we did. We are sure that none need be told that the bombast of "Delta" scarcely deserves a passing notice: but as we always stand ready to defend whatever appears in our editorials, it is not prudent to pass by unnoticed, all kinds of absurdities which may be leveled at us as if we were afraid of the "doe-faces." The Herald has been for the last twenty years advocating the interests of Liberia—at all times it has tried to do its duty faithfully and it cannot be imagined by any one who are acquainted with our strait—forwardness, that we will now shrink from what we conceive to be a paramount duty. The remarks which "Delta" takes exceptions to—(those we actually used) we are willing to reitterate if it is necessary. We do not indiscriminately class all emigrants alike—some of them are intelligent, and fully capable of appreciating and understanding their duties and obligations as citizens of a free state—but there are others, who compose more than two thirds of all most every emigration who do not, and many of them will readily admit it. This is no fault of theirs. "Delta" may shoot his darts at us when he likes—they will prove harmless ones. If in this case he is trying to make capital for an electioneering campaign we can only say to him—*go on* gain your point if you can—we have nothing to do with your plans and pitiful contrivances:—Nor will we in future, descend to notice such effusions, emanating certainly, from adisordered mind. We have been in Liberia more than thirty years, and had the honor too, of being one of the signers of the "Declaration" of Liberia's. "Independence,' and have always taken great pleasure in welcoming our brethern on their arrival here from the land of oppression, and when circumstances allow it, we give them a hearty welcome, and advise them to prepare themselves for the duties and responsibilities which the change in their altered circumstances require of them. Our Liberian readers will readily understand the motives of "Delta" and will no doubt, appreciate his views, and give him credit, at least, for what he has said, —especially for his inimitable style of bombast—

ED: HERALD.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, AUGUST 16th, 1854.

"Elijah Johnson" in our last issue attacks us in a manner which we are not disposed to pass by silently. He charges us with taking up the cudgel of Lott Cary, and attempting to inflict upon his head a severe castigation. We plead not guilty to both of these charges, and we take this occasion to proclaim to all persons, that we have no desire to forestall public opinion, nor to oppose principles which we believe emanate from a pure mind. But we claim the right at all times, to speak our honest sentiments, notwithstanding it may not suit the purposes of Elijah Johnson. Let the question of our foreign relations, become a topic of general speculation, and our opinion is, that "Lott Cary" will have two thirds of the people of Liberia. advocating the sentiments he advances. Indeed; from the short discussion, which has already passed through our columns—the subject has become one, second to none in importance, and we doubt not but the people will very soon shew their predilection to his doctrines in a way not to be misunderstood.

These remarks are forced from us. We have no wish to discuss subjects of a political character, and we beg that our friends will not force us into such matters. In referring to the subject at all, we intended simply, to have it known that we did not know who Elijah Johnson was, and it was not our intention to be understood as siding with Lott Cary, we can have no objection, however, to be classed with such a correspondent.

Elijah Johnson would make a mountain of this expression—we leave out of the question the unfavorable aspect such a state of things would have on the aboriginees of the country. Refer to our paper of July 5th: and our readers will readily understand the connection in which this remark was used—we meant nothing more than this—that if our merchants could not compete with foreign merchants and be compelled to haul up their vessels thereby lessening the intercourse they have maintained with the natives they would naturally inquire into the cause, and the result would be in their opinion that the Liberian merchant could not carry on a trade like the foreigners, and they must be factors only. Would Liberia not lose her respect with the aboriginees under such circumstances?

The Weather:—During the last fifteen or twenty days, the weather has been unusually wet and boisterous—wind strong from the west and southwest. Great fears are entertained for the safely of the rice crops.

Marine Intelligence:—The French brig Maria, C. Dupont, Master, lying at Grand Bassa parted her chains on the 5th inst, and narrowly escaped being driven on shore. She, however, succeeded in gaining the open sea, and, without an anchor, proceeded to this place. Not being able to procure—though the Captain made every exertion to do so—either from the shipping in the harbor or from the shore, suitable anchors and chains—she cleared on the 8th for France; leaving some ten or twelve thousand gallons Palm Oil on shore at Grand Bassa.

—The American barque Shirley, Hall, Master, at Grand Bassa on the 1st inst; and not liking the appearance of the weather, run up to Monrovia, where she arrived on the 2nd. Sailed again for Grand Bassa on the 7th.

—Arrived on the 6th inst, British barque Royalist, Spence, Master, from London on a trading voyage along the Liberien coast. Sailed on the 8th for the leeward.

—Arrived on the 7th French Ship Cingfreres, C. Chevalier, Commander, in search of emigrants for French Guyana. Sailed same day for Grand Cape Mount. This emigration enterprise is under the supervision of the French Government, and the Cingfreres has a French Naval officer on board to see that emigration is voluntary. She has on board some twenty from Goree, and about forty from Sierra Leone. Liberia, we guess, is rather a dull Market for such commodity.

——Arrived 12th inst, Hamburg barque Adolph Hermingson Master, 46 days from Hamburg—consigned to C. Gocidelt Esqr; on a trading voyage along the Liberian coast.

——Arrived 15th inst American Schooner H. N. Gambrell J. Upton Master from New York via Gambia.

In our last, for want of space, we omitted to note the arrival at this place, on the 30th ultimo, of the ship Sophia Walker, N. H. Gray, master, from Norfolk and Savannah with a large company of emigrants; about one half of whom was landed at Grand Bassa previous to her arrival here. We regret to learn that much sickness prevailed on board the Sophia Walker during the passage out,—mostly among the children, some twenty of whom died before reaching Grand Bassa, and eight or ten soon after being landed. It is stated that the sickness was caused principally by the use of "bad" water.

By the Sophia Walker we have an addition of two M D's to the medical staff of the Republic. We welcome, with a hearty good will, Doctors Laing and Snowden; and though we cannot wish them abundant practice in the healing art—we do wish them much success in the cases which may claim their attention and if not able to live comfortably by the practice of medicine, alone they may make themselves useful citizens in many other respects.

——We are gratified to state that a larger portion than we had expected of the Harp's cargo has been saved from the wreck—though in a very damaged condition.

The emigrants by the Harp, destined for Grand Bassa, are still here. These people complain bitterly of the treatment they received during the passage from the U. S to this place. The head man of the company, Bede Jourdon, informs us that, besides other harsh treatment, the rations served out to them were most scanty—barely sufficient to sustain life. It is hoped that Agents of the Society in America will look into this matter, and take measures to prevent such abuses in future.

NAVAL

The U. S. Ship Dale, captain W C. Whittle arrived here on the 4th inst from a cruise on the South Coast all well. The Dale brings no news of importance. She sailed on the 8th for Porto Praya.

Arrived on the 5th inst Government Schooner Lark, R. Cooper Esqr, commanding, from Kinsoo via Trade Town and Grand Bassa, Passengers master and crew of the British barque Wellington wrecked near Sanguin; also the crew of the Liberian sloop Anna Maria wrecked near Trade Town point. The Lark experienced very heavy weather during her cruise, and returns here with loss of an anchor, and several spars

Marine Disasters:—On the morning of the 31st ultimo, the British barque Wellington, John Adamson, Master, bound to Australia was stranded on the rocks near Sanguin, thirty three miles north-west of Sinou. A Liberian trader from Greenville, Sinou, who chanced to be at Sanguin, prosecuting his trade, at the time, contributed greatly to the rescue of the master and crew of the Wellington from the threatening violence of the natives; and aided them in saving some of their personal effects—with which, they took refuge in their boats, and on board a small Liberian vessel at anchor in the roads, in charge of the Liberian trader above alluded to, who, it appears had agreed to convey them to Greenville, Sinou—the nearest Liberian settlement. But strange to say, on the morning of the 1st inst,—the master and crew of the Wellington—without the slightest previous intimation—seized and bound, with cords, the crew of the Liberian vessel, cut her chain, and made sail for Sierra Leone. The second day out, however, they fell in with the Liberian Government schooner "Lark" off Trade Town Point. Captain Cooper, of the Lark, received the master and crew of the Wellington on board his vessel, and conveyed them to this place; where they are provided for by her Britannic Majesty's Consul.

Having transferred the ship-wrecked seamen to the Lark, the Anna Maria—the vessel seized—attempted to make her way back to Sanguin. The wind, at the time, was blowing strong from the west-ward, and notwithstanding every exertion to gain the open sea—her only anchor having been cut away by the master and crew of the Wellington—she was driven onshore and wrecked. The crew succeeded in reaching Grand Bassa, where they too were received on board the Lark.

The conduct of Captain Adamson, in seizing the vessel, Anna Maria, is—to say the least of it—very remarkable; as we are assured that no application was made to the parties in charge of the Anna Maria further than to convey Captain Adamson and his crew to Sinou; which was readily agreed to; and that had any other reasonable request been made it would have been met. Had application been made by Captain Adamson, to be conveyed to a place of safely, and his application refused, there might be some reasonable excuse for the course he pursued. And what was the necessity of binding the men, only three in number, and cutting the chain of the vessel—leaving her without an anchor?

The Anna Maria and cargo were owned by Mr S. Dickerson, of Greenville, Sinou; and embraced nearly the whole of his property, as well as his means of a livelihood. Unless remunerated—as in deed he ought to be, and we doubt not will be—the loss to him will be very severe.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

John H. Cheeseman, to be Judge of the Court of Quarter Session and Common Pleas—Grand Bassa County.

Henry H. Whitfield, to be Chairman of the Monthly and Probate court—Grand Bassa county.

John A. Fuller, to be High Sheriff for the county of Monsterrado.

ITEMS.

The "New Orleans Chronicle" says—that "the late decision on the Mc Donough will secures to the American Colonization Society $30.000 per annum for forty years to come. This is good news for those who wish to emigrate to Liberia"

Frederick Douglass in his paper, in speaking of John Mitchell, the Irish traitor, says—that "he loves liberty as the wolf loves the lamb. He would be free himself, only to devour the freedom of others"

The native man who murdered Edward Johnson some five years ago at Junk, has been arrested; and tried before the Quarter Court at Grand Bassa, at its last Session—he was convicted, and the third friday in last month was to have been executed. The President, for want of certain information, respited the prisoner until the fourth friday in this month.

The British Mail Steamer "Forerunner," arrived here on the 9th of July bound home. She had her complete compliment of passengers, and a full cargo of African produce.

The trading season has somewhat declined, but not to that extent as was anticipated.

The British Mail Steamer "Bacchante" did not complete her voyage—some of her machinary got out of order, and she made the best of her way, under sail, to Sierra Leone.

We learn, there is every possibility of a rupture between the United States and Spain. No one need be told, that the main object of the Americans, is to get possession of Cuba, and thereby extend, further, the accursed system of slavery. All good people will look to England and France to prevent the consumation of so despicable an act.

A fine Steam vessel fitted out in England, to ascend the Niger—passed here, on her way down, a few weeks ago.

Two fine sized vessels are on the stocks, in this city, and are nearly finished—the largest one belongs to Hon: Dan: B. Warner, and will be the finest vessel ever built in Liberia—the other the property of Mr Harrison Murry. They will be launched next month.

Almost every day, barrels of sugar and syrup are brought to our market, by the farmers on the St: Pauls.

☞ *Not at all complimentary.*—A Frenchman traveling in the United States, sends the following sketch of a "genuine Yankee," to a parisian journal

"Picture to yourself, if you please a lean figure with long wrists; feet with dimensions that would forever tarnish the escutcheon of of a gentleman; a hat stuck upon the back of the head, straight hair, mouth stretched from ear to ear by a lump of tobacco; lips stained yellow by the juice of the same weed, a black coat with narrow skirts; a tumble shirt; no gloves of a gendarme; trowsers in harmony with the rest of the equipment; and you will have before you the exact portrait of a thorough bred Yankee."—*American Paper.*

POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald

EULOGY ON THE INSTITUTIONS OF LIBERIA.

Liberia hail! thy sons shall see the light,
The veil shall be uncover'd to their sight;
They'll rush right onward bursting thro' the night,
And thro' the shades of darkness they will fight.
Liberia's schools of learning ope their doors,
The scholars enter—mark upon their floors;
Raise up their tuneful voice to heaven's height,
And say—To have this art, our souls we'll plight.

Rear up your heads to heaven, Afric's schools,
And let they sons all learn sweet wisdom's rules
Exalt thy fame on eagle's wings, and soar,
Beyond this space, where thunders loudly roar,
Bear forth the news thro' heaven's wide expanse,
That all thy sons have caught the pure substance;
That mounts the skies, and soars around this globe,
And then seeks out a site for an abode.

Thy lovely pupils seem thy precepts do,
They seek thy face at nine, and leave at two;
Thy well-bred teachers watch them thro' the day,
And fearing lest they fail to shed a ray—
Put forth new efforts, lest they strive in vain,
To fill the youthful minds, they oft, would fain
Shed forth a tear, invoke the God who reigns,
To touch in mercy, these dear youthful brains.

Then will they learn, and earnest seek to know,
What wisdom, (this good art) on minds bestow;
They'll look beyond this veil to future scenes,
Invoke the heavens for those artful beams
Let all these institutions have success,
To spread the gospel light, may they profess,
And bear upon their notes a joyful sound,
That will resound to earth's remotest bound —

Yea; mount the skies, and soar beyond the sun,
Tuning the heavens as you onward run;
Expecting soon to meet the choirs above,
As they descend to bathe their harps in love.
Then *teachers* stand, and all your duties fill,
And *ye* who did to us these buildings will—
Have charity, while thus your goods you give,
And soon you'll roar a loft to heav'n and live.
etc.

R. H. G.

NEW YEAR'S NIGHT OF AN UNFORTUNATE.

An old man stood in the window on a New Year's night, and, with a look of sad despair, gazed up to the fixed, ever-bright heavens, and down upon the still, pure, white earth, on which no one was now so joyless and sleepless as himself. For his grave lay near by him, covered over with the snow of age, not with the green of youth, and he had brought with him, out of all the riches of life, naught but errors, and diseases, a wasted body, a desolate soul, a breast full of poison, and an old age full of remorse.

The beautiful days of his youth glided around him to-night like spectres, and drew him back to that bright morning when his father brought him to the turningpoint of life's great highway, leading on the right, in the path of virtue, to a broad quiet land, full of light and harvest, and on the left, down through the moletracks of vice, to a black pit, full of poison, of deadly serpents, and a gloomy, sultry vapor. Alas! the serpents hung upon his breast, and the poisondrops upon his tongue, and he knew now where he was. In unutterable sorrow, and well-nigh bereft of sense; he cried out aloud, "Oh, give me back my youth! Oh, my father, bring me again to the turning point of life, that I may make another choice!"

But his father and his youth were gone, long long ago.

He saw the meteor-light darting up from the marshes, and going out in the church-yard, and he exclaimed, "These are the day of my folly!" He saw a star glide from the heavens, glitter in fall, and dissolve in the earth. "That am I," said his foreboding heart, and the serpent-fangs of remorse pierced yet deeper into its wounds. His exalted fancy pictured creeping *night-wanderers* on the roofs of the houses, the windmill lifted on high its threatening arms, and a mask that had been left behind in the House of the Dead, gradually took on his own features.

In the midst of this [illegible], the music of the New Years's night flowed down from the neighboring tower, like the distant tones of a church lay.

He was more gently moved. He gazed upon the far-off horizon, and around upon the wide earth, and he thought of the friends of his youth, now better and happier than he,—teachers of the world—the fathers of happy children—and blessed beings, and said, "Oh, I too, had I been willing, might slumber as quietly as ye, and with as fearless eyes on this first night of the year! Oh, I too might now be happy, ye dear parents and friends, had I fulfilled your New Years's wishes and precepts!"

In feverish recollection upon the times of his youth, it seemed to him that the mask, bearing his own features, lifted itself up in the House of the Dead; at length, by the working of that strange superstition that see phantoms and spectres in the shades of the New Year's night, it seemed to gather itself into the form of a living youth, in the attitude of the youth of the Capitol, plucking a thorn from his foot—and his own figure, in all the bloom of the spring of life, was in bitter mockery played out before his eyes He could look no longer—he covered up his eyes—a thousand hot, burning tears streamed down upon the white snow—he sighed out gently, comfortless and senseless, "Come back again, season of my youth, come back again."

And it came—for all this had been a frightful dream He was still a youth; it was only his wanderings had been no dream.

But he thanked God that, while yet young, he could turn back from the foul track of vice, and haste to the sunny path that leads to the bright land of harvest.

Turn back with him, young man, if thou art in that erring way! This terrific dream will one day be thy judge; but if thou shouldst then cry out, in bitterful season of youth!" it will never come back again.—*N. Y Recorder*

JAPAN AND THE JAPANESE.

In their social and domestic life, the Japanese are truly Asiatic. Their females occupy but a subordinate position, although they are permitted to share in all the innocent recreations of their husbands and fathers, and are not held in such jealous seclusion as in some parts of India. Their minds are cultivated with as much care as is bestowed upon the education of the men; and the literature of the country boasts of many female names. They are lively and agreeable companions, and are much celebrated for the ease and elegance of their manners. With all these privileges, they are yet in a state of total dependence; and polygamy and the power of divorce is indulged in to the extreme by the husbands.

Children are brought up in habits of implicit obedience, and all of every rank are sent to schools, where they learn to read and write. Beyond this degree of education, however, the children of the rich are instructed in morals, and the whole art of good behavior, including the minutest forms of etiquette Arithmetic and the science of the almanac, for another important portion of their education, since it would be in the highest degree disgraceful to commence, any important undertaking on an unlucky day. And last, as the finishing study, they are initiated into all the mysteries of the Hara-Kiri, literally meaning "happy dispatch," but which is in reality the mode of self-destruction to which every Japanese of distinction feels bound to resort, upon occasions where his life is at stake from any impending penalty.

At the age of fifteen years the boys have their heads shaved, and they then become members of society. They also received a new name at this time, and invariably upon every advance in rank the old cognomen is changed for a new one. Nor are these the only occasions when this change takes place; no subaltern is allowed to bear the same name with his chief, and therefore when an individual is appointed to a high station, every one under him who chances to be his name-sake, must immediately find and adopt a new name

In marrying, equality of rank between the contracting parties is the first requirement, and when no obstacle of this sort stands in the way, the youth declares his passion by attaching a branch of a certain shrub to the house of the young lady's parents. If this is neglected, so is his suit; if it is accepted, so is the ower; and if the damsel wishes to put her reciprocity of this offer beyond a doubt she forthwith blackens her teeth. Presents, as among most oriental nations, are now exchanged, and often with great ceremony burning her toys, to indicate that she is to be no longer childish, she is presented by her parents with a marriage dress and some articles of household furniture; among which are always a spinning wheel, a loom, and the culinary implements required in a Janpanese kitchen. All this bridal equipment is conveyed in great state to the bridegroom's house, and exhibited on the day of the wedding.—*Am: Paper*

THE BEARD.

MRS. DARLING'S SECOND CURTAIN LECTURE—TIME. 4 4, A M.—MRS. DARLING FAINLY HEARD.

O dear! oh dear! What a dream I have had! Are you sleeping, Mr. Darling? "You were until I wakened you?" Well, Mr. Darling, it is just the natural retribution for your own folly, for it was no doubt that abominable beard of yours that disturbed my slumbers—I had such a dream! I thought there was a Russian invasion, and that every street in the city was filled with great dirty bearded Russians, who were burning and killing all before them. Now I know Mr. Darling, that it was just thinking so much about your beard that caused me such a dream. "Serve me right for thinking so much about what I have no business with, you say?" Well, I wonder what a woman has business with, if she has no business with her own husband's personal appearance.—Do you, Mr. Darling, think that a wife has no right to insist that her husband should maintain something like the same good looks he displayed when he succeeded in inducing her to agree to spend her life with him. "It is not only the right, but the duty, of both husband and wife to endeavor to improve their personal appearance;" and you, Mr. Darling, call the beard an improvement. Some beards do well enough, but not yours, Mr. Darling. "Wait until it is properly grown before I express an opinion; it is improving every day." Well, Mr Darling, I am waiting, but it is for an opportunity of making you look like other people Can you, Mr. Darling, just tell me one sober-minded, respectable man, in good circumstances, who is wearing either beard or moustache? "The highest personage in the realm, Prince Albert, has always worn his moustache?" Well, now, Mr. Darling, I should say you have made a very unfortunate selection. Do you look upon Prince Albert as a gentleman in good circumstances? Wait till Parliament opens, and we shall see. It's my opinion that the right way for a man to get himself into a scrape is just to follow in the footsteps of Prince Albert. But it's all her Majesty's own fault, for if she had at first set her face against his moustache —"So she did, no doubt." Well, admitted: but she should have made him shave it clean away, and cut short all the rest of his German notions, and it would have been better for him to-day. I think, Mr. Darling, that Prince Albert should be a warning to all husbands to attend to their own business, and let wives manage their own affairs.—*Am Paper*

EDUCATION OF FEMALES IN FRANCE.

In France the ladies are educated in a manner to make them most agreeable in society; and while all are taught to keep the accounts of household expenses, many of a poorer class are taught book-keeping so thoroughly as to enable them to follow it as a profession. In almost every Paris shop, consequently, the books are kept either by the wife of the shopkeeper, or by some other female employed for the purpose. Thus the French system is, to teach females the useful or agreeable, according to their worldly condition. Our American system is to teach them a little of everything; in fact we take more pains with them than with our boys though it would seem from the results that hitherto our efforts have been none too well directed. While we have female seminaries and colleges in which degrees are conferred, and which produce many shallow and discontented philosophers who immodesly take the rostrum of public meetings, and have began to invade the pulpit, we have very few who can take charge of a husband's counting-room while he is in the direction of other departments of his business. In Paris, you buy a carpet of your upholsterer, who show the goods, makes all the necessary explanations, and sends it home. But when you pay, you walk to the neat mahogany desk where madame sits enthroned behind her large folio ledger, and it is with her you regulate the account. The French tradesman's wife is no mere sleeping partner She takes an active, useful and appropriate part in the management of affairs—she know to what extent the business is prosperous—and is, therefore, never in dangor, like many American wives, of demanding a new carriage or other extravagance, when her husband is on the point of failing. These remarks are suggested by an account of a meeting in London "of the friends and promoters of the Hyde Park College for Young Ladies." If the English will occasionally borrow the notion of their younger brother Jonathan, it is a pity they do not make a wiser choice; it would have been much better, for instance, to have commenced as we did, with *common schools for girls.*—*The Presbyterian Banner.*

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Editor.—In one two last numbers, of your paper, I noticed a somewhat mischievous controversy being commenced by those who appear to be out of business, and carried to such an unreasonable extent, and, excess that altho' it originated from nothing, it terminates with injurious consequences, unless their polemic fires are quenched; and this, I now essay, by either taking their fire, or demolishing their fuel.

But perhaps, Mr Herald, it would be for me, to drive away the fire—man and engineer, who appear to be a certain Rev. and Hon, A. F. Russel, you know Mr H, that great men generally occupy great places, they fill their gigantic whim, on great occasions.

Now sir, this giant has undertaken a tremendous work, such as would fill the hands, and employ the brain, of twenty men of ordinary power, it seems that he is trying to demolish that splendid fabric,—colonization scheme, and emigration system. But bear in mind, Mr Herald, I do not think, that this active and exulting colonizationist, is actually, trying to injure this great scheme, far from it; I only say that it will have this appearance to many, on whose mind, this patriot, would rather make a better impression.

Now, without traversing the entire rout of Mr Russell, I state the general tenor of his catelogue of objections. point out a few of his inconsistences, and then demonstrate to you him, and the public, a few, inquiries, but unavoidable conclusions.

And first, as to the general complaint, I think he mentions six objects, against which, he alternately, directly and indirectly, hurl a "firery dart" the six are as follows. The Am Col Soc, 1. the agent at Monrovia 2 the 3 medical Doctors 4 and fifth, which is two fold in its nature and structure 6 (you know Mr H fote is a cause, and also, an effect)

Against the above six objects, Mr. A. F. R. has made his anathamatical denunciations, it is useless for me to pretend to say, why R complains, for he does not know, himself; which our next head will show; second, I promised to "point out some of his honor's inconsistencies. And as he is by far, my superior in every respect not only in wealth and station but also in education generally, composition and elocution especially, but nevertheless, I may still do him some good, all of his superiority notwitstanding.

For to let him be the lion and me, the mouse, I might gnaw the fowler's snare from his feet, tho' I had rather let him be "Lupus" and gill the "Crows," andas this last comparison has reference to the wise, prowling, and voracious wolf, which is a proto type of my hon friend) and to the pityful, stand, and long—jibbed crane, which is a "fac simile" of your humble &c &c, I think my voracious friend has a lion in his throate and now while his frightful jaws are extended, I will thrust in my meddling proboscis, extract the painful sting snath out my poor little long instrument of benevolence, and accept an ungrateful growl, for my reward.

Third and lastly. "The consequencies." If "your honor" and Reverend will not desist, you shall soon be striped of those "palms, and laurels of victory and fame" which the community of church and state has delighted to lavish upon you, and you shall be driven from among men, and dwell among things dreary and terrible, caverns, that open, serpents, that hiss, and beasts of prey that howl! BRAND SNATCHER

MENTAL EXCITEMENT.—Bad news weakens the action of the heart, oppresses the lungs, and partially suspends, stop digestions of the system. An emotion of shame flushes the face; fear blanches it; joy illuminates it; and an instant thrill electrifies a million of nerves. Delirium infuses great energy Volition commands, and hundreds of muscles spring to execute. Powerful emotion often kills the body at a stroke, Chilo, Diagorus, and Sophocless, died of joy at the Grecian Games. The news of a defeat killed Philip the V. The doorkeeper of Congress expired upon hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis. Eminent public speakers have often died in the midst of an impassioned burst of eloquence, or when the deep emotion that produced it suddenly subsided. Largrave, the young Parisian, died when he heard that the musical prize for which he had competed was adjudged to another.

INDIAN MEAL WAFFLES.—Boil two cups of hominy very soft, add an equal quantity of sifted Indian meal, a table-spoonful of salt, half a teacup of butter, and three eggs, with milk enough to make a thin batter. Beat all together, and bake in waffle irons. When eggs cannot be procured, yeast is a good substitue—put a spoonful in the batter, and let it stand an hour to rise.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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(FOR OUR COUNTRY)

VOL. IV. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) FEBRUARY 7, 1855 NO 20

MASON, & LEON, PRINTERS.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at One Dollar, *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald, are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2c
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

JOHN N. LEWIS.

General Commission Agent——
Monrovia——

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar, Esq:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the Liberia Herald.

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now re-established for London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 117 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Lorriche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane, Lombard Street.

London

Established 1841.

BENJ'N. COATES. WALTER BROWN.

COATES & BROWN.

Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods.

No 139 ½ Market street, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NOTICE.

The undersigned has just opened at his old stand, a large assortment of groceries &c &c—comprising in part the following articles, viz

Butter, Lard, Bacon, Pork, Herrings, Coffee, Mackrels, Hard Bread, Cheese, Sugar, Powder, Tobacco &c &c:—

HARRISON MURRY.

Has constantly on hand the following articles which he offers cheap for cash, viz:—

Cegars, Soap, Candles, Molasses, Colognes, Tea, Matches, Ale, Porters.

All of which were purchased for cash, and will be sold for cash at moderate prices. Families will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HARRISON MURRY.

Monrovia, April 29th: 1854.

NOTICE TO MARINERS !!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building; therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J. H. CHAVERS
Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1851

NOTICE.

J. D. JOHNSON Counselor and Attorney at Law, Office Opposite the M. E. Institute Ashmun Street Monrovia Republic of Liberia begs leave to inform *(being duly Licensed to plead in all Courts of this Republic)* the public that he is ready to consult on all matters of Law at his Office every day *(Sundays excepted)* between the Hours of ten A. M. and four P. M. 10 A. O'clock.

N. B

Deeds Wills and Contracts of all kinds furnished on reasonable Terms, also Bills collected at a small per ct.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of the Republic of Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undersigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioners sitting in Washington; the recovery of Dutch Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S. and State Securities; Collections generally; Remittances, and other money business.

Grand Russian State Loan of 5,725,000 Dollars are *To be reimbursed with* . . . . . 16,588,510 Dollars.
or . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. Von Rothschild and Sons, of Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

11	of 10,000 dollars	60	of 4 000 dollars
2	" 36,000 "	60	" 2 000 "
21	32,000 "	120	" 1,500 "
60	" 5,000 "	180	" 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling	Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 "	Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £10 Sterling	

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any City in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany, or their House, Messrs. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender or if he prefers it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen the Office of this paper

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advances would be made if required.

Copy of Notice published in the "London Gazette" of Friday, November 10. 1854.

Admiralty, Nov: 9. 1854.

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty hereby give notice that they, on behalf of Her Majesty the Queen, assert a continuing right to Her Majesty's Ships "Assistance" "Resolute" "Investigator," "Pioneer," and "Intrepid," which have been left in the Arctic Seas by their late crews.

THE FOLLOWING "ACTS" WERE PASSED DURING THE LAST SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

An Act chartering the City of Monrovia.

Whereas the citizens of Monrovia, in the county of Montserrado, have petitioned the Legislature to constitute them a "Body Politic" and "Corporate," by ratifying and granting a Charter, by them drawn up and herewith presented: therefore:

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:—

Sec: 1. That the inhabitants of the city of Monrovia be, and they are hereby, constituted a *Body Politic* and *Corporate* under the name and style of Mayor, Aldermen, Common Council men and Freemen of Monrovia, and by such name may sue and be sued, implead and be impleaded, and do all other acts that are usually done by such corporate bodies.

2. The Common Council shall consist of nine members residents of the city of Monrovia, of whom one shall be chairman.

3. The city of Monrovia shall have jurisdiction within the Corporate Bounds of the said city—the corporate bounds shall be three miles square—and in case it should be necessary to execute lawful process without the bounds of said corporation, then and in that case, any magistrate residing within said County may issue judicial process on representation of any city officer being made to him and the same may be executed by any constable of the County.

4. The Corporation aforesaid shall have full power and authority to make and fulfill contracts, take and hold real and personal estate to the value of one hundred thousand dollars, and levy all such taxes as may be necessary for city purposes; shall pass all necessary municipal laws and ordinances;— the Body Politic shall have full power to settle its own rules of proceeding; to appoint its own officers; regulate its own fees, and all other necessary acts not incompatible with the general laws of this Republic.

5. All ordinances and municipal laws established by the Common Council shall be subject to the approval or disapproval of the Mayor; if disapproved, his objection shall be made to the Common Council, within three days, and if not returned within three days such delay shall be equal to approval, provided, however, such delay be not occasioned by the adjournment of the Common Council. The Common Council may, nevertheless, by a vote of two thirds of its members, pass any law independent of the Mayor's approval.

6. The first election of city officers shall take place on the first Monday in April 1855. All other elections shall take place on the second Monday in January in each year, (except the Mayor, who shall be elected biennially,) and shall be conducted according to the laws governing elections for state officers, under such modifications and restrictions as the Common Council may ordain. The elective officers shall be one Mayor; four Aldermen, and nine Common Council men, all of whom shall hold their office for the term of one year: except the Mayor, who shall hold his office for the term of two years, unless vacated by resignation, removal or death; vacancies may be supplied by special elections. No person shall be eligible to the office of Mayor, who is not a resident of the city of Monrovia, and who does not possess unencumbered real estate to the value of three hundred dollars. No person shall be a Common Councilman who is not a resident of said city, and who does not possess unencumbered real estate to the value of one hundred dollars. No person who does not possess real estate in the city of Monrovia shall be allowed to vote.

7. There shall be a city Court, which shall be composed of three Aldermen; one of whom shall be chairman, whose duty it shall be to try and determine all cases coming into the same, except such as may be taken therefrom by appeals, as is hereinafter provided for. The Aldermen shall, within the precincts of the city exercise the functions of a justice of the peace, whose duty it shall be to try and determine all petty offences, and appeals may be had from their decision to the city Court, and from which appeals may also, be had to the County Court. The said city Court shall, by its own clerk, keep detailed records of all matters and things which shall come before it, in a book, or books, provided for that purpose, which, when full, shall be delivered to the Secretary of State, for preservation among the archives of this Republic.

8. The Common Council shall hold its first session on the first Monday in April. All impeachments of officers shall be made to the Mayor, who may, if said impeachments be sufficiently grounded, suspend such officer or officers, until the next ensuing session of the Council, which shall try all such impeachments.

9. The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council shall have power to lay out new streets, highways and public walks or parks, and shall have power to appoint inspectors of all kinds of produce brought into, or exported from the city, together with inspectors of weights and measures.

10. The Mayor of said city shall be chief Executive Magistrate thereof, and it shall be his duty to be vigilant and active in causing the laws thereof to be executed and enforced, and he shall be conservator of the peace within said city; he shall recommend to the City Council at its regular session all such measures as in his opinion would enhance the condition of the streets, avenues, highways and public walks of the same, as well as to point out all nuisances of whatever kind, and recommend measures for their removal. He may, when actually necessary, for the preservation of the public peace, or for the suppression of mobs, riots, civil commotions or insurrectionists of whatever nature, order out the Militia which shall, by force of arms, compel said insurrectionists to obedience, the Mayor alone being responsible for the acts of the power.

11. If this Charter or any of its provisions shall be found inexpedient or inadequate in any respect the same may be revised, altered or supplemented, and amendments may be made by said city to the city, by petition to the Legislature of Liberia.

12. The Charter and all its provisions shall go into effect on the first Monday in March 1855. Any law or Charter to the contrary be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Approved Jan: 27th 1855

An Act authorizing the appointment of Surveyors for each County and defining their duties.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Sec: 1. That immediately after the passage of this Act. There shall be appointed in each of the Counties of this Republic, Surveyors of Public lands for their respective Counties as follows: For Monsterrado County there shall be three Surveyors appointed for Grand Bassa County, there shall be two appointed and for Sinoe County there shall be two appointed, one being responsible for his own acts and duties disputes arising between two Surveyors as to the correctness of the survey of any plot or plots of land surveyed separately by them, the question shall be determined by the report of two Surveyors agreeing—but in case they do not three Surveyors shall be associated to determine the same

Sec: 2. It shall be the duty of the Surveyors severally or jointly when called upon in their respective Counties to survey Public lands drawn by emigrants or others in the city may be apportioned, by the order of the President or who soever he may appoint to issue such orders in the several Counties of this Republic. The lands to be sold at public auction to be surveyed at the order of the Land Commissioner.

Sec: 3. All lands shall be surveyed so as to give its situation, the number of lot or parcel of land as it may be, the boundaries, the four corners or angles and the number of acres. The Surveyor shall give to the party concerned in the survey a certificate describing the situation, the number, the boundaries the corners and quantity and receive from the said party, a receipt endorsed by the Commissioner of public lands stating that to their knowledge or belief as the case may be, said lot or parcel of land describing the same had been surveyed and a certificate of the same received, upon said receipt the Surveyor shall be entitled to pay for his services at rates as follows, For each ten acre plot surveyed at any one time to order not exceeding five plots Three dollars. For each ten acre plot surveyed in like manner not exceeding ten not less than six plots Two dollars and fifty cents. For each ten acre plot not exceeding twenty not less than eleven plots Two dollars and twenty five cents. For every ten acre plot over twenty plots Two dollars, and for every Town Lot surveyed one dollar. It shall be the duty of the Surveyor to report to the Land Commissioners of all public lands surveyed by him, to the order of the President for emigrants or others, giving their situation boundaries &c and to extend on the Plot deposited in

the Land Commissioners office, as additional surveys are made, and shall receive from the government twelve and a half cents for each ten acre block up to four, at any one time extended on the plot, and five and upwards at any one time ten cents per block, and for Town lots six and a quarter cents up to four, and five and upwards extended at any one time, five cents each. The said Land Commissioner shall examine said plots by comparing them with the field notes, and if found correct shall endorse the receipt for survey, certifying on the same that the block had been ploted, on which the Surveyor shall receive his pay.

Sect: 4. Any Surveyor or Surveyors fraudulently obtaining a receipt from any party on a false certificate when the lands as stated in the certificate, had not been surveyed according to law, upon conviction of the same before any Court having jurisdiction in the case, he shall be fined in a sum of not less than Fifty dollars nor more than One Houndred dollars and dismissed from Office.

Sect: 5. That any law conflicting with this act be and the same is hereby repealed.

Approved Jany 30th 1855.

An Act Encouraging Agriculture.

Whereas it is important that the Government take an active part in encouraging National Industry; and whereas the wants of our agricultural interests imperatively demand assistance in the manufacture of the products of the country and preparing it for market; and whereas the time has arrived, as is found in the wants of the country and the condition of our finances: therefore, for the encouragement of agriculturalists and laborers thoughout the Republic:—

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Sec: 1. That, from and after the passage of this act, he President is hereby authorized and requested to have imported into the Republic, on application, of any number of citizens of this Republic, for asses to carry on farming operations, &c. they giving orders, with accepted obligations, for said animals to be imported at their expense; said expense not to exceed the cost and charges of such purchase and importation, a number of asses as may be so ordered, from time to time, until said orders are complete. Also, one steam Mill of four horse power, and six three roller horizontal sugar mills, to be propelled by physical or animal force: and further, to import any other animals that may appear to meet the wants of the people, provided it does not exceed one hundred of each, of the best breed that can be procured.

Sec: 2. It is further enacted—That each mill shall have its full number of kettles, not to exceed seven to each mill, with every fixture and utensil that are used in the manufactory of sugar in other countries—or that may be found necessary to facilitate the manufactory of sugar and syrup.

Sec: 3. That the President be and he is hereby authorized and requested to procure the above named animals and machinery on the faith and credit of the Republic, if necessary, to be paid in two instalments, and at an interest not to exceed ten percentum.

Sec: 4. To carry out this act, The President is authorized to appoint some suitable person, a citizen of the Republic, if he find it necessary, to proceed to Europe, or the United States, or any of the lands, and procure at the most reasonable rates, the above named machines and animals.—And, further, the said person shall recieve for compensation an amount not to exceed five hundred dollars and expenses.

Sec: 5.—It is further enacted:—That so soon as the machines shall arrive; the Steam Sugar Mill and four of the three roller horizontal mills, shall be located on the St. Paul's river, at the most advantageous situations, so as to meet the circumstances of the people, the mills are to be set up with their fixtures, at the expense of the Government. A suitable person shall be appointed to take charge of the steam Sugar Mill, and to superintend it in its operations. All persons wishing to manufacture cane shall deliver it at the mill. It shall be the duty of the superintendent to receive all cane so delivered, and proceed to manufacture it into sugar or syrup, as the person may wish. He shall weigh the sugar and measure the syrup, and deliver the same to the owners, deducting one sixth per centum for tolls. He shall have power to employ a sufficient number of hands to attend the operations of the mill and the manufacture of the cane, and all and every expense shall be under his control. He shall keep an account of all expenses, and all sugar or syrup manufactured by him, and make a report each quarter to the Secretary of the Treasury. The Secretary of the Treasury shall order the sale of the product collected for toll and receive the monies to be paid into the Treasury. The Superindent shall give bond and security for the faithful performance of his duties. The Superintendent shall receive a compensation not to exceed *Thirty dollars* per month.

Sec: 6. It is further enacted.—That one of the three horizintal mills shall be located in Grand Bassa County, and one in Sinoe County, which mill shall be set up with their fixtures, at the expense of the Government.—They may be placed under the care of some judicious person, who shall collect one twelfth per centum toll, and pay it over as provided in the 5th Sec: and see that the mills are worked carefully etc. etc. and kept clean and in order. The provisions of this section shall apply also, to the Horrizontal Mills in Montserrado County.

Approved Dec. 26th 1854.

An Act authorizing the settling of Land difficulties in the settlement of Caldwell, and survey of lands in all the settlements of the Republic where difficulties exist.

Whereas there exists in the settlement of Caldwell or that portion of the settlement which is laid off into a Town ship considerable dissatisfaction amongst the settlers arising from an arrangement entered into in the year 1852 between the Agent of the American Colonization Society and the settlers of that place for the surrender of certain farm lands which were owned by the said settlers so as to have that portion of the said settlement laid off into a Township with the understanding that the parties to whom said farm lands belonged should receive in lieu thereof one alternate lot into which said farm land was divided and also receive the same complement of farm land as surrendered at some other point where they might select; which arrangement on the part of the Agent of the American Colonization Society in every respect was not complied with, many of the settlers did not receive their farm land and the lands as laid off into Town lots have been apportioned to emigrants arriving and settling at Caldwell since the arrangement was entered into which lands have been improved and deeded to the parties under the regulations of the American Colonization Society in relation to the distribution of lands to emigrants and at the same time there have been no transfer made of said lands by the former owners, and some of them or their heirs now hold original deeds for a portion of said lands (now Town lots) upon demand and a compliance with said agreement that they may come into possession of their farm lands, otherwise they must contend for their legal right under the deed which they hold, and which would greatly to the disadvantage and damage of parties now holding said lands under deeds from the Societies Agent.

And Whereas the citizens of Caldwell have petitioned the Legislature to authorize such steps as they may deem prudent, to cause an amicable adjustment of the matter and to give to the parties concerned their just dues as per arrangement before mentioned, that the parties now in possession of said lands may continue to hold possession unmolested.

It it Therefore Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Sect: 1 That from and after the passage of this Resolution that the President be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to appoint two discreet persons as Commissioners whose duty it shall be at as early a date as possible to repair to Caldwell for the purpose of hearing and investigating all claims presented by the different parties for lands under the arrangement entered into in the year 1832 by the Agent of the American Colonization Society.

Sect: 2. And further—That they shall be authorized to swear witnesses, hear their statements and received any documentary evidence touching the claims and fairly and impartially investigate all such claims, giving their decision as to their opinion of the legality or illegality of the claims so investigated and give to the parties concerned in writing their decision or opinion; in all such cases where the parties are not satisfied with the decision of the Commissioners, they have further redress at the regular Court's of law.

Sect: 3. And further—The Commissioners shall publish in the several Townships of Montserrado County at least fifteen days previous to the days on which they will commence their investigation giving notice that they will be ready to receive all claims for lands under arrangements as heretofore setforth, naming the day and date on which the investigation will commence giving all particulars, that parties may be fully prepared with evidence &c.

Sect: 4. And further—That the Commissioners shall keep in a book furnished for the purpose, minutes of all their proceeding and their decision on each claim investigated, and shall report to the President all their proceedings with the claims setforth and their decision. The President on receiving the report of said Commissioners, is hereby authorized and requested to apportion to such person or persons whose claims according to the decision of the Commissioners are legal the quantity or quantities of lands as their claims may call for, and at such points as may be selected by them excepting reserved lands. The said Commissioners shall receive for their services to be paid by the government the sum of Three dollars per day, while in actual service, and mileage according to law.

Sect: 5. And further—That the President be, and he is hereby authorized and requested (at as early a date as possible) to have surveyed all of that portion of the settlement of Caldwell which was laid off into a Township, and have a correct plot taken of the same if there is none, giving the name of the owner or owners of each lot, and their number, and to ascertain the number of lots remaining, belonging to the government, that the same may be apportioned to emigrants; or otherwise disposed of an application according to law.

Sect: 6. And further—As the citizens of Caldwell are willing to render every assistance to the Surveyor who may be appointed to survey said Township of Caldwell. That the Surveyor receive for the survey and ploting of the Township of Caldwell the sum of Seventy five dollars to be paid by the government, any law to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sect: 7. And further—That the President appoint two discreet persons of the aforesaid Settlement whose duty it shall be to superintend the survey, so as to be calculated to sign the required certificate for the correctness of the survey according to law.

Sect: 8. And further—That the President be and is hereby authorized and requested on application of any person or persons holding a deed or deeds for lands drawn or purchased from the government in any of the settlements or villages of this Republic said difficulties to be settled at expense of the government, supposed to bear a wrong number or giving a wrong course or situation. To make such arrangements for the investigation of the same, as he may deem advisable for to correct said error if any and on being satisfied that an error or errors exist in said deed or deeds to correct the same, by altering the deed or deeds, or apportioning land to the person or persons concerned, at some other point.

Approved Jany 28th 1855

An Act for the relief and employment of the Poor.

Sec 1 *It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:*—

That the support and maintenance of aged widows, destitute orphans, poor persons and invalid poor, and all insane persons destitute of support, shall be borne by the Republic, under the following provisions.

2. It is further enacted:—That manual and mechanic labor asylums shall be provided for such classes of individuals as are named (whether colonists or natives;) in the first section, in each of the counties of this Republic, to be styled *County Poor Houses.* Each house shall be forty feet by thirty feet: two stories high, of nine feet each, with passages running through the centre: and two rooms in the Attic; so partitioned, as to make four rooms on each of the floors of the two stories; with a piazza in front of the building. The walls to be of brick, or stone, or good durable wood material. And that a Superintendent be appointed by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, whose business it shall be to superintend and manage the operative concerns of the said institution.

3. It is further enacted:—That all male inmates of the said County Poor Houses, not disabled by disease or otherwise, shall be employed in the cultivation of a farm, which shall be connected with the establishment: or any other kind of labor that may be instituted about the premises, until the overseer and commissioners shall judge them capable of taking care of themselves; and all articles used by the inmates of said establishment, from the farm, shall be accounted for to the Secretary of the Treasury, and the proceeds arising from the sale of any surplus shall be paid into the public Treasury. The President shall appoint a discreet person to choose any tract of land not otherwise appropriated, which may be used for the establishment; not, however to exceed one hundred acres.

4. It is further enacted:—That a number of cards, wheels, looms, knitting and sewing needles, shall be provided for the use of all females who reside in the County Poor House, so that they may be employed in carding, spining, weaving, knitting and sewing: and, to the end that there be no idlers about the institution, the requisite quantum of wool, cotton, flax, hemp, and such other materials as may be manufactured into useful articles for the convenience of the country, shall be kept constantly on hand.

5. It is further enacted:—That there shall be a matron employed, whose duty it shall be to take care of the children, and see that cleanliness is strictly observed, under such rules as the board of commissioners may from time to time point out to her. And she shall receive a compensation for her services, to be fixed by the said commissioners.

6. It is further enacted:—That, for the improvement of the inmates of this institution, carpenters, rope-makers, blacksmiths and such other mechanic arts as the improving state of the institution may demand, may be employed in and about the establishment, for the purpose of instructing the inmates in these several branches.

7 It is further enacted:—That the poor of this Republic shall not be allowed to wander about from one settlement to the other, but shall be taken by the officer appointed for that purpose, and placed under the care of the Superintendent of the County Poor House—the Government paying out of the monies appropriated for this purpose, the expenses of such removals to the Poor House.

8 It is further enacted.—That a board of seventeen commissioners shall be appointed annually by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, seven for the County of Montserrado; five for the county of Grand Bassa, and five for the County of Sinoe. This board shall regularly inspect, once in every three months, these institutions, and make annual reports to the Legislature, of the condition of the health of the inmates, and their improvement in morals, education, and mechanic arts—whether they are properly fed and clothed—what the state of discipline the receipts and expenditures of the County Poor House, and suggest any plan of improvement, they may deem expedient.

The Board shall include, also, in their reports, the number of paupers, invalids, aged widows, destitute orphans and insane persons in their respective Counties. It shall be the duty of said Commissioners to prescribe the rates of allowance for the support of the inmates of said institution, and to ordain such rules and regulations for the government of the establishment, not otherwise provided by law.

9. And it is further enacted:—That there shall be kept a record of the names of the inmates of each County Poor House, by the Superintendent—which record shall be handed to the Commissioners, in time to be included in their annual reports to the President.

10. It is further enacted:—That so much of the duties as arises from the importation of all ardent spirits, wines and cordials, in this Republic, be, and the same is hereby appropriated to carry out the provisions of this act, and the President is hereby authorized to draw on the public Treasury for the same, and as soon as a sufficient amount of monies from said duties is collected to justify the commencement of said Poor Houses, he is hereby requested to commence the erection of said buildings,

11. It is further enacted:—That, as an explanation, so much of this act as refers to the employment of mechanics, carpenters, ropemakers, blacksmiths, &c and the procuring of cards, wheels, looms, &c, and the "requisite quantum" of wool, cotton, flax, hemp, &c, be, and the same is left to the judgement of the President, as to whether he should provide them, until after the above buildings for the *poor* are erected, or not: and then only such of the above named mechanics and materials &c, as he may deem expedient, for the useful and necessary operations of said Poor Houses, and as the money arising from said duties may justify.

Approved Jany 30th 1855

An Act authorizing and directing the formation of a Settlement at Grand Cape Mount in the County of Monsterrado.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sect 1. That the President be and he is hereby authorized and requested, to adopt such measures as may be deemed most advisable, to carry out the provisions of this act by securing the services of seventy five volunteers (able bodied men) to proceed to Grand Cape Mount, in the service of the government, said volunteers to be fed by the government, and to be governed by the appended rules, and such other rules, and regulations as the President may deem necessary for the establishment and security of a Settlement. Rations of said volunteers, shall be in quality and quantity the same granted to the Militia when in actual service. The services to be rendered by said volunteers, shall be regulated by the President, or by such officer or officers, acting under his instructions as he may appoint to perform such duty.

Sect 2. That the volunteers shall enlist to serve twelve months, they shall be paid for service rendered at the rate of Eight dollars per month, and as an inducement to settle permanently at Cape Mount. (The President is requested to procure such volunteers, as wish to settle permanently at Grand Cape Mount if possible) each volunteer shall receive as a bounty, one Town lot, and Thirty acres of farm land.

Sect 3. That the President is further authorized, if circumstances will warrant it, to proceed to Cape Mount at an early day, for the purpose of selecting a suitable site, and direct the laying out of a Town, to be called "Roberts

Port," as a token of respect for the many valuable services rendered by the illustrious Chief Magistrate of this Republic. The lots in said Town shal be one quarter of an acre of land, and adjacent there shall be Farm lots laid out of Ten acres each, and the plan of the Town, width of the streets, the number and size of the public parks (if any) shall be left to the discretion of the Executive, whose name it is intended to bear, and in case that circumstances will not warrant the President's proceeding to Cape Mount, he is authorized to appoint some judicious person or persons, to superintend the same.

Sect 4. The President is hereby instructed and authorized, to elect and appoint such officers for said settlement, as he may deem necessary, and shall fix the pay of the acting officers, and shall take any, and all necessary measures for the defence and protection of the place, by having erected a Stockade or Block house, as may be found requisite, or if at all needed for common defence, and as the extension of settlements along our coast, when practicable is desirable, and in this case, also the securing of peace to the Country. The President is requested, in person or by commissioners, to use any and every conciliatory effort possible, to secure this desirable end.

Sect 5. It is further Enacted,—That the sum of Four thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated, out of any money in the Public Treasury, to carry out the provisions of this Act, and that the President be and he is hereby authorized to draw on the Public Treasury for the same.

Rules and Regulations for the Settlement of Grand Cape Mount.

The Government being about to found and build up a settlement at Grand Cape Mount, the following regulations shall be in force until otherwise ordered. The rules shall be read or otherwise made known to every person to become a volunteer, and his consent to be governed by them, obtained before his name be registered as a volunteer.

1st. The settlement shall be governed by such ordinances as the President shall from time to time ordain, and to which every settler or volunteer shall be required to conform.

2nd. There shall be an Intendant of the settlement—three Magistrates and two Constables. The duties of the first, and his remuneration and immunities, if any, to be fixed by the President until the meeting of the Legislature.

3rd. Each volunteer shall engage to remain at the settlement Twelve Months: an abandonment of the settlement before the expiration of that time, shall operate to the forfeiture of all claims for bounty of every description.

4th. Each volunteer shall faithfully and promptly obey all such laws, as may be, from time to time made, whether by the President, Legislature, or Committee of Vigilance, for the government of the settlement—and all regulations which may be made by the said committee for temporary and local purposes shall have the force of law until repealed or revoked.

5th The President may at pleasure revoke any law made by the committee of vigilance.

6th. The Intendant of the settlement shall name three persons from among the volunteers, who with himself and the Magistrates shall constitute a committee of vigilance:—five of whom shall be competent to act. Their duties shall be to direct and to determine such duties of protection, defense, or police, as may not be specifically assigned to the Intendant by the President or Legislature, and which may be deemed necessary to the safety and prosperity of the settlement.

7th. At the expiration of Twelve Months each volunteer shall be entitled to a deed in fee simple for one town lot and acres of farm land: provided the claim therefor shall not have been forfeited. The legal representatives of any volunteer who shall have gone to the settlement, but died before the expiration of twelve months, shall be entitled to his land, and the title shall vest in said representative in the same manner as it would have vested in the volunteer, had he survived the twelve months.

8th. Each volunteer during the first three months, shall, in addition to the regular military and police duty, which may be enjoined by the Superintendent or Committee of Vigilance, give two days service gratis, in clearing lands, erecting defences, cutting lines for surveys &c.

9th. When a site for a town shall have been selected, and a plot for the same made out, the volunteers shall be entitled to draw lots, and a certificate shall be given to each one so drawing, and his name marked on the corseponding number in the plot and registered in a register to be kept by the Superintendent for the purpose. The same rule shall hold in the allotment of farm lands; subject however in every case to such reservations as may be made for governmental purposes.

10th. The word volunteers are meant to apply exclusively to such persons as shall or may be selected to go up and form the settlement.

11th. The President or Legislature may make from time to time any other regulations not repugnant to the above.

12. The volunteers shall constitute one military company, under the command of one Captain, two Lieutenants, one Ensign, four Sergeants and four Corporals, the Captain, Lieutenants, and Ensign, shall be named and commissioned by the President, the others to be elected by the company. It is understood that this company is a temporary institution to be disbanded at the pleasure of the President. The company is to drill twice a day if necessary, and shall do such duty, day and night as sentinel and guard as the exigency of the case may require.

13th. The regulations in regard to military duty shall bear equally upon all persons whether volunteers or not, who shall reside in the settlement: Provided there shall no foreigners be included in the above arrangement.

14. The commissioned officers of the company, or a majority of them, shall compose a board and be competent to try all offences which do not involve the life of the offenders, and shall have the same authority to inflict punishment and impose fines that is granted by law to a Regimental court martial.

15th. Each volunteer shall be held responsible for all public property which may be placed in his charge.

Approved Jany 30th 1855

An Act authorizing the establishment of an uniform Currency.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled

Sect 1. That the Secretary of the Treasury be and he is hereby authorized and requested with the advice of the President to procure as early as practicable for the use of the Government a set of Engraved plates for striking off Engraved bills of five denominations: Ten, Five, Three and one dollars and fifty cents to be used as a paper currency in the Republic, and to obtain suitable paper for the said bills.

Sect 2. It is further Enacted—That the face of said Plates be so engraved as to make the following impressions on the bills stricken off i. e. in the centre and on the upper part of the bill a frontispiece representing a Palm tree with a spade standing at its base and a plough. In the back ground the ocean with a ship under sail; above the ship a dove on the wing with an open scroll in its mouth; over the frontispiece the words in large capital letters "THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA," on the left hand opposite the frontispiece (50) or number; across the two ends the denomination of the bill; coming immediately under the frontispiece the words on demand at the Treasury Department of the Republic of Liberia will pay to bearer in Gold or Silver Coin. Then a denomination of the bill, and then the name of Monrovia, then the figures 185—the date of said bills. Below and near the bottom of the bill and near the right hand corner—the words Secretary of the Treasury—near the right hand corner and opposite the words Secretary of the Treasury, the word President, on the Fifty cents bill opposite the frontspiece on the right hand be a capital letter A.

Sect 3. And further, when the bills thus specified are properly executed and signed by the Secretary of the Treasury and the President, shall be the lawful paper currency of the Republic, any law conflicting with the same, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Sect 4 And further—That the Secretary of the Treasury be and he is hereby authorized and requested to call in all bills or notes now in circulation, and issue others in their place to the amount of eight thousand dollars.

Approved Jany 29th 1855

An Act to amend an act regulating the fees of public officers.

Whereas as the laws now in existence in this Republic make no provision for the pay of Sheriffs while attending as the ministerial officers of the Monthly and Superior Court: therefore.

It is enacted by the Senate and Hosuse of Representative of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sect: 1. That, from and after the passage of this act, Sheriffs shall receive the sum of one dollar and fifty cents per diem, while attending on the Monthly and Superior Courts, in addition to the fees already allowed by law.

2. And it is further enacted:—That, from and after the passage of this act, Magistrates shall receive,

For issuing warrants subpoena or execution.	30 cts:
" every additional name in subpoena,	6 "
" swearing witnesses, for each	6 "
" recording judgment, in every case,	50 "
" taking written affidavits.	30 "
" sitting in the Monthly Court, per diem,	$125 "

And ten cents per mile for travelling expenses. And, further, that in every case examined before a Justice's Court, and sent forward to the Monthly Court, the Justice shall be allowed the whole of their fees, as if the case had been finally determined by the said Justice's Court, which bill of fees, having been made out according to the documents returned to the Clerk of the Court, the said Clerk shall sign it, and on its being present to the Superintendent of the County or the President, he shall order the payment of the same.

Any law conflicting with these acts be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Approved Jany 30th 1855

An Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act regulating Navigation, Commerce and Revenue."

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.—

Sec: 1. That from and after the *First* day of May 1855, after the passage of this act, there shall be collected a duty of *one dollar* per gallon on all ardent spirits, wines, claret, cordials and malt liquor landed in this Republic; and all such articles shall be landed under the immediate observation of the Collector, or his deputy, and by him guaged, or the quantity ascertained, on the spot, and the amount of duties thereon paid before it goes out of the hands of the Collector.

Sec: 2. It is further enacted:—That the 3rd section of the 5th Article, and so much of the 8th. Article of the Navigation, Commerce and Revenue law as relate to *License* and the retailing of ardent spirits, be, and the same is hereby repealed.

This Act to be of full force from and after the *First* day of May 1855.

Approved Jany 18th 1855

Whereas it appears in a Petition from several citizens of the different settlements of the Republic of Liberia, begging for aid in the erection of a jail, bridges, &c. &c. therefore;

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:—

Sec: 1. That the sum of two thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated to build a jail in the county of Sinoe.

Sec: 2. The above named jail is to be of the best materials, that is to say the foundation to be of substantial rock, the walls to be of good, hard and well burnt brick, and where timber is required the best that can be procured is to be used.

Sec: 3. The said jail is to be of the dimensions, that is to say, twenty seven feet square, the walls of the first story to be ten feet high, and eighteen inches thick; the second story to be nine feet high and fourteen inches thick; to be arranged as per plan accompanying the petition, the building to be under the supervision of the commissioner, provided for by the act regulating public work.

Sec: 4. It is further enacted, that there be an appropriation of one hundred and fifty dollars, to aid in the erection of a bridge across the creek running between the settlements of Farmersville, and Lexington, in the county of Sinoe, to be built of the very best materials that can be procured.

Sec: 5. And further, that the sum of one hundred dollars, be, and the same is hereby appropriated to aid in the erection of a bridge across the creek running between the settlements of Bluntsville and Readsville, to be built of the best materials that can be procured.

Sec: 6. Further, that the sum of fifty dollars be appropriated, to aid the citizens of New Georgia in the erection of a bridge across a creek running in the rear of said settlement. And the President is hereby authorized to draw on the Public Treasury for the same.

Approved Jany 20th 1855.

An Act authorizing the placing of Sinou County in a state of defence and the building of Block houses and Armories in the Counties of Grand Bassa and Sinou.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Sect: 1. That the President be requested and he is hereby authorized and requested to use all possible despatch to have the County of Sinou placed in a state of defence by having deposited in that County, Two hundred and fifty Public muskets in addition to what is now there, also a suficient supply of Powder and balls (or lead and balls and Buck shot moulds) for cartridges and all other munitions of war that he may deem advisable and have in his power to have supplied, and that there be also deposited in the County of Grand Bassa Two hundred muskets with the addition of Powder and balls &c as provided above for Sinou County.

Sect: 2. And further. That such cannon as are now in Sinou County that can be made available, be fitted up with substantial carriages, and to be located at different points as may be selected so as to be made available in case of necessity and where there are none to have temporary gun houses constructed of [illegible] for building until otherwise provided for.

Sec: 3. And further: That the Commissary for Sinou County be instructed with the advice of the Commander of the Regiment to have fitted up for temporary security of Public arms, ammunition and other munitions of war, a suitable room or rooms not exceeding two as may be procured for the present purpose until others may be supplied by the government.

Sec: 4. And further: That arrangements be made (agreeable to the law governing Public works) for erecting in the County of Grand Bassa once Block house and in the County of Sinou two Block houses at such points as may be selected as being best suited for the fortification said Counties, The said houses to be of a Square or Hexagonal shape, sixteen feet in diameter and fifteen feet high, to be built of good durable timber, squared and not less than twelve inches, the logs to be fitted so as to make close joint to have a shingled roof and to have a substantial floor for cannon, elevated six feet from the ground In the basement to have one door three feet wide by five high, and fifteen loop-holes to inch square equally proportioned around on the cannon floor to have six port holes two and half feet square, to have good durable and substantial shutters not less than two and a half inches thick for the port holes and door, to be hung with good, substantial hinge to suit the same, and plugs for the loop holes, each house to be mounted with not less than two cannon with carriages in good order.

Sect: 5. And further: That there be erected in the Counties of Grand Bassa and Sinou each a suitable house for government Armory to be constructed of Stone or Brick, to be Twenty one feet long. Sixteen feet wide and Sixteen feet high, first floor elevated six feet from the base, making a basement of six feet in the clear to be used as a cannon house, on the first floor to be a partition running across the house, and running up to the combing making on one end a room of eight feet. The floors and partitions to be laid of seasoned plank, and to be tongued and grooved, the house to have a door to each apartment both to be on the same side and near each other just clearing the side braces, and a window on the oposite side facing the door. The eight feet apartment to be used as a magazine until other arrangements are made for a magazine therefore there will be no communication between the two apartments on the inside.

Sect: 6. And further: That the sum of Five thousand dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated to carry into effect the provisions of this Act, and if the Executive find it necessary he is hereby authorized and requested to effect a loan on the faith and credit of the Republic of money sufficient from any citizen or citizens of either of the Counties aforesaid, on as reasonable terms as possible to carry out the provisions of this Act, and that the President be and he is hereby authorized and requested to draw on the Public Treasury for the said amount.

Approved Jan: 25th 1855.

Whereas His Excellency the President sets forth in his message to the Legislature, the further continuance of that lively interest manifested by Saml Gurney Esqr of London, for the welfare and prosperity of the Republic of Liberia, by considering her wants, and his liberality in aiding by his influence, and means to have them supplied, and of his cordial co-operation in a measure proposed by himself in procuring for the Republic of Liberia a metallic Currency, which he thought Liberia ought to have, and which he readily proposed to furnish, which would cost about Two Hundred pounds, on condition that the government of Liberia would supply one Hundred pounds, and that he would supply one Hundred pounds to meet the demand, which proposition was agreed to by His Excellency the President assuming the responsibility on the part of the government.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.—

Sec: 1. That the responsibility assumed by His Excellency the President in accepting the proposition of Saml: Gurney Esqr of London, and his agreeing on the part of the Republic, to furnish one Hundred pounds, for furnishing the Republic of Liberia with a metallic Currency, meets the most favorable concurrence of the Legislature; and further: do hereby appropriate the sum of Six Hundred dollars, to meet the aforesaid amount, and any other charges arising, and the President be and he is hereby authorized to draw on the Public Treasury for the same,

Sec: 2. And it is further Resolved that the President be and he is hereby requested, to tender Saml: Gurney Esqr: of London, the thanks of this government, and the citizens generally for the liberal contribution made by him in aid, for the procuring of a metallic Currency for the Republic of Liberia, and that they gratefully acknowledge the same.

Approved January 25th 1855.

An Act to Regulate the Sale of Public Lands &c.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.—

Sect. 1. That there shall be appointed in each of the Counties of this Republic, one person to be called Land Commissioner, his duty shall be to effect the sale of public lands, any citizen expressing to him a desire to purchase a lot or parcel of public land (excepting such as may be reserved for public use) he shall forthwith have the said lot or parcel of land so desired, surveyed at the expense of the government, so as to give the precise number, situation and the boundaries before offering it for sale, and upon his receiving the Surveyor's certificate describing the boundaries, number &c. of said land, he shall on the first day of the term of the Court of Quarter session, when it is not in session offer at public auction in front of the "Court House" the lot or parcel of land so desired and surveyed. He shall file in his office all certificates received by him from the Surveyor of lands surveyed by him, and keep a correct account in a book furnished for the purpose of all lands sold, and report quarterly to the Secretary of the Treasury. And shall receive five per cent to be paid by the government on all sales of land effected by him.

2. *It is further Enacted*:—That the Land Commissioner shall give the purchaser of lands sold by him a copy of the Surveyor's certificate, endorsed on the back of it the date on which the land was sold, and the amount for which it was sold. The purchaser on receiving said certificate shall pay into the Treasury, within ninety days the full amount for land so purchased, and take the Treasurers receipt for the same, and present the same to the Land Commissioner, and should the purchaser fail to comply the sale shall be null and void and in all such cases the person shall be responsible to the Land Commissioner for the amount of his percentage on sales, and on his failing to pay the same, it may be recovered in an action of debt before any Justice of the Peace or Court having jurisdiction in the case.

3. *It is further Enacted*:—That the Land Commissioner on receiving the Treasurers receipt for monies paid in for lands sold, shall forthwith grant the purchaser a certificate addressed to the Register certifying that he had complied with the law in the purchase of lot or parcel of land as described by the Surveyors certificate a copy of the same thereto annexed and that he is entitled to a deed for the same, for which certificate he shall pay twenty five cents. All lands surveyed and offered at auction and not sold may be sold by the Land Commissioner at private sale, payment to be made the same as land sold at auction. No lots to be sold below the minimum prices named. The minimum prices of land lying on the navigable rivers shall be one dollar an acre, and that lying in the interior of the Land on the rivers Fifty cents. Town lots each shall be. That land except marshy, rocky and [illegible] piece of land which may be sold to the highest bidder.

4. *It is further Enacted*:—That it shall be the duty of the Register on receiving the certificate of the Land Commission with a copy of the Surveyor's certificate describing the number and boundaries &c, of land annexed. To immediately fill up a deed with the number of acres, number of lot and boundaries &c as per Surveyor's certificate, countersigning the same as being executed on the authority of the Land Commissioner's certificate with the day and date so executed and deliver the same over to the purchaser, he paying for the same. The Register shall file all certificates and shall transmit them semi-annually to the Secretary of State. He shall be allowed the usual fee for making out and recording deeds, it being hereby made the duty of each Register when called upon to record deeds for lands sold in his County, in a book furnished him for the purpose. The President is hereby authorized and requested to lodge in the hands of the Register of each County a sufficient number of blank deeds for lands, to be filled up by the Register according to the 4th, Section of the act.

5. *It is further Enacted*:—That the President is hereby authorized and requested to have drawn up at as early a date as possible so as be extended a correct plot, where there is none of each Town and Village or Settlement in the several Counties of this Republic, where lands are being drawn or sold and a copy of each plot of the different Towns, Villages or Settlements in the respective Counties, be placed in the office of the Land Commissioner, and also in the office of the Register to note on the plot deposited in his office, all lands disposed of by the government for which he gave deeds, or otherwise coming under his notice, and to whom conveyed. It shall be the duty of the duty of the Land Commissioner to note on the plot deposited in his office all lands sold by him stating to whom sold, and of all lands reported by the Surveyors. The Land Commissioner shall be held responsible for any damage sustained by any person or persons from mis-management or neglect of the duties of his office. And further any law conflicting with this act, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Approved Jany. 26th, 1855.

An Act to encourage and assist the citizens of Virginia and Clay Ashland to open a road and make bridges between the two settlements.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:—

That, from and after the passage of this act, the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars be and is hereby appropriated to assist the inhabitants of Clay Ashland, and Virginia in building bridges: that is to say, to Virginia, seventy five dollars, for a bridge near the Rev. Teage's to Clay Ashland, one hundred and seventy five dollars,—to assist to build bridges over Russell Haze's creeks; of durable materials.—And the amount of one hundred dollars to the citizens of Harrisburg, opposite Millsburg—to assist them to open a good road, thrown up ten feet wide—to the large creek commonly called Mill Creek—provided, always, that the work is done and inspected by, at least two discreet persons appointed by the President for that purpose.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, FEBRUARY 7, 1855.

THE LEGISLATURE after an unusually protracted session, adjourned *sine die* on the 31st ult. We publish in our present number as many of the new laws as our space will allow. We hope that our fellow citizens will feel sufficient interest in them to give them a careful perusal; and so to familiarize themselves with them as never to be under the shameful necessity of confessing ignorance of their existence. The rest will appear in our next.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

THE WAR in the East is assuming a very serious and formidable aspect. The Crimea is made the scene of the most sanguinary conflicts, and the grave of thousands of the most hardy of the allied troops.

THE LATEST—Our readers are no doubt aware that the Allies have been for some time besieging Sebastopol. Failing to impress them that power ful fortress by assault, without great carnage and sacrifice of life, they are testing what virtue there is in famine. The British are encamped on the south east side of Sebastopol, South of Balaklava Bay; the French on the South West, South of Karabelnaya Bay.

SABBATH DESECRATION.—Early on Sunday morning last, while the Christians were [illegible] and that Divine right is on their side, and [illegible] made their soldiers think the Sabbath is propitious,—made a desperate sortie from Sebastopol and assaulted the British portion of the besiegers. The English together unprepared for so sudden an attack, the English sustained it nobly; and with their comparatively small force [illegible] not less than 50,000 men with sixty heavy field pieces, until about half past nine O'clock in the morning, when the French came up to their assistance. After two hours' hard contest the Russians were repulsed and the battle field remained in possession of the Allies. It presented a dreadful spectacle. Upwards of 3000 Russians lay dead in various places. The Allies also suffered severe losses. Among the English upwards of 600 men [illegible] were wounded and missing.—The French lost about 700 killed and wounded.

While General Canrobert, Commander-in-chief of the French troops, was engaged in the battle of Inkermann, the Russians made a determined assault on the French lines opposite Sebastopol. They sallied with 40,000 men and attacked the sailors battery by the shore. They met with no success; but were driven back to the wall of the town with the loss of 1000 men and 100 prisoners. The loss of the French in this sortie [illegible] killed and wounded.

RUSSIANS MISSING—The *London News* says; A letter from Sebastopol states that when the muster roll of the Russian army at Sebastopol was called over on the 6th of November, the day after the battle of Inkermann no less than 10,000 were absent." The English and the French together took about 3000 prisoners.

FRENCH REINFORCEMENTS—ON the 7th of November a reinforcement of 5,000 French troops entered the Bay of Chersonese.

AUSTRIA IS NOW WITH THE WESTERN POWERS. The *Illustrated London News* says; A Treaty of Alliance offensive and defensive was signed at Vienna on the 2nd of December [1854,] by the Representatives of Great Britain, France, and Austria. The treaty commences by repeating and recording the declarations and the principal acts of the conference of Vienna, as well as the declarations and engagements contained in the notes exchanged on the 8th of August 1854, between the high contracting parties.

It maintains the four points of guarantee as the necessary basis of peace, at the same time that it reserves and recognises to each of the Powers the faculty of extending them by additional conditions.

Austria binds herself to France and England, as she had already done to Turkey, by the Treaty of the 14th of June 1854, to occupy the Principalities for the purpose of repulsing the Russian troops, if they attempted to re-enter them.

Austria proclaims the right as justly belonging to Turkey and to the Allies, of making all the movements which may suit them for the purpose of attacking, either the Russian troops or the Russian territory.

If, in consequence of her attitude in the Principalities, or for any other cause, Austria should find herself at war with Russia the alliance, offensive and defensive between her, France, and England, shall be established by the fact of the war.

If, before the end of the present year, 1854, Russia should not have made propositions which are considered acceptable, and which ensure good and durable peace, the three Powers will advise as to the means of obtaining that peace.

The three high contracting Powers bind themselves not to accept any proposition for the re-establishment of peace without having deliberated upon it in common.

PRUSSIA—It is stated that the new treaty between Austria and the Western Powers had been sent to Berlin, and that at a council held on the 6th of December by the king and his Ministers, the adhesion to the treaty was determined upon. This produced great surprise among the Russian party.

DENMARK—At a large meeting of Danes held in the city of London in November last, the following sentiments were expressed by one of the speakers;

"That the sympathy of the Danish people was with Allied forces doing such glorious deeds in the Crimea The struggle was that of civilization against barbarism; although that little country Denmark was not engaged there must not forget that her independence, her position as a nation depended upon this struggle. The Danes were akin to the English, and whatever the feelings of the Danish Ministry might be this he could say, that the [illegible] and free spoken Danes were with the people of England in this mighty struggle of liberty against despotism."

THE BALTIC FLEET arrived safely at Spithead England, on the 18th of December. Sir Charles Napier, Commander of the fleet, landed at Portsmouth on the next day, from a steam-yacht which had been sent to Spithead to bring him on shore; a number of people assembled to see Sir Charles on his return to England.

THE BLACK SEA—A severe storm prevailed on the Black Sea on the 29th of November during which several vessels of the allied fleet sustained severe injury. About forty French sailors including two officers having been cast ashore, and made prisoners by the Russians were left under the guard of a strong picket of Cossacks. In the middle of the night, while seated around a fire, the sailors, on a signal from the officer, arming themselves with burning sticks attacked their keepers, disarmed some, put the others to flight and escaped to the coast where they embarked in boats sent by the vessels that were able to weather the storm.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

By the American barque "Shirley" Capt: G. W. S. Hall, which arrived on the 30th ult: we have news to the 8th of December. Congress was in session—On the 4th of Dec: both Houses assembled at noon,—37 Senators and 197 Representatives being present. We have given President Pierce's Message a cursory perusal. He begins by noticing as is usual, the occurrences of the past year. Great losses sustained in various parts of the country by agriculturists, the prevalence of pestilence—the numerous catastrophies by sea and land; but rejoices in the fact that notwithstanding all, the United States have experienced a year of peace, health has been regained, and the harvest has generally been plentiful. He then goes on to the domestic and foreign relations, of the United States, defines their position with reference to the European war &c &c The revenue of the Government and the expenditures by several millions of dollars. After various suggestions for the improvement of affairs the message is concluded with eulogistic expressions in relation to the position and prospects of the "Great Republic" the most prosperous nation on the face of the Globe. Liberia was of course too insignificant to find a place in that important document; we are not of the proper "mould."—

When we take some things into consideration, however, we question whether it is not all for the best that that Government still holds itself at so great a distant from us.

The decision recently made by the Supreme Court of the State of California, upon the admissibility of Chinese testimony in the courts of that State has astonished us more than anything we have heard lately. The *Baltimore American* of Dec 2, says: "A white citizen of California was indicted for murder and convicted on the testimony of Chinese witnesses. He appealed on the ground that by the State law regulating criminal proceedings, "no black or mulatto person, or Indian shall be allowed to give evidence in favor of or against a white man," The question investigated by the court was, whether under either of these descriptions, and if any, under which natives of China must be classed to make them incompetent to give testimony in criminal cases against whites. The opinion of the court, delivered by Chief Justice Murray, was that Chinese, are not competent to give testimony against whites, in the courts of California, and accordingly the verdict in the case was set aside." If we mistake not there is a treaty of amity and commerce existing between the Chinese Government, and the Government of the United States, and yet one of the States has the right to subject citizens of China to such degrading treatment. What a country! This is the glorious Union of which its citizens so much boast. This is the country whose citizens frequently indulge in such high self laudations, styling themselves "the freest people in the world," and their country "the asylum for the oppressed and down trodden of mankind," &c. Surely the most disgusting of all despotisms is that which mocks freedom and liberal principles,—and which under the cloak of Republicanism practises cruel oppressions upon the weak and helpless.

THE EDITOR—Hon: John N. Lewis having resigned his Editorial connexion with the HERALD, which has maintained reliability and credit for [illegible] the paper will be, for a while, conducted by EDWARD W. BLYDEN.

In order that [illegible] may not be interrupted in succession, [illegible] can be [illegible] or a place on the [illegible] of the paper.

IMMIGRANTS.—The American barque "Liberia" Capt: Heard, arrived in this port on the [illegible] after a prodigiously long passage of 85 days from Baltimore, bringing 193 immigrants. She [illegible] more with 169 [illegible] on the passage. [illegible] on the passage.

We have received from Dublin, Ireland, a copy of the Annual Address of the *Reformed Presbyterian Priests, Protection Society*, with a request to insert it in the HERALD. It will appear in our next, if [illegible] our space will allow.

GENTEEL TIPPLING.—The Philadelphia Evening Mail says:—It may surprise some of our readers to be made aware of the fact, but a fact it is, notwithstanding, that the [illegible] large cities have their fashionable tippling houses as well as gentlemen, "Gardens," so called indifference to a [illegible] or two of grass, a gravel walk, and a dwarf shrub, confectionery establishments "saloons," and other fashionable resorts, some of them rivalling in splendour the London "gin palaces." Spanish ladies stimulants. "Sherry cobblers" are now [illegible] said city; and [illegible] ice-cream [illegible] our daughters and [illegible] balls." [illegible] sugar, with the [illegible] within and this description of "confectionery" [illegible] whoever will call for it. A friend informs us that some of the "brandy balls" have just been imported among us. Will the ladies of Monrovia [illegible] them? We think not

"TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION."

The following [illegible] in relation to the [illegible] ness of Ardent Spirits in the United States, published by a distinguished and talented citizen in that country, is worthy of our [illegible] attention.

Shall we, having [illegible] freely admit and cherish [illegible] their fruitful cause? or shall we use every lawful power to suppress and banish it from our midst? Let us profit by the impressive lessons which [illegible] facts inculcate.—

What Ardent Spirits has done in the United States in Ten Years.

1. It has cost the nation a direct expense of $600,000,000.
2. It has cost the nation an indirect expense of $600,000,000.
3. It has destroyed three hundred thousand lives.
4. It has sent one hundred thousand children to the poor-house.
5. It has consigned at least one hundred and fifty thousand persons, to the jails and penitentiaries.
6. It has made at least one thousand maniacs.
7. It has instigated to the commission of one thousand five hundred murders.
8. It has burned or otherwise destroyed property to the amount of ten million dollars.
10. It has made two hundred thousand widows and one million orphan children.—*Edward Everett.*

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas says, It is remarkable that the only governments of the world which have an excess of their receipt over their expenses are Republics; the United States and Switzerland.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. V. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JULY 1st. 1855 NO 6,

E. W. BLYDEN
EDITOR.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, a one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ea lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a quare the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cnts for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of he Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1854.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave o announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek Liverpool, Swanse: or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J. H. CHAVERS
Sec. of the Treasury.
Monrovia April 15th 1854.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1849, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transfered to the City o Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner setting in Washington; Recovery of Debts Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U.S Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars. ar

To be reimbursed with ..... 16,588,5 10 Dollar
or ..... £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of 40,000 dollars	60 of 4,000 dollars
22 " 36,000 "	60 " 2,000 "
24 " 32,000 "	120 " 1,300 "
60 " 8,000 "	180 " 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1855.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen sha re for £10 Sterl in
Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany or their House, Messrs: A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he prefers it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen Office of this paper

MESSRS. S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangemen for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receiv the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

JACOB D. PRESTON, & HENRY M. WEST.

Preston and West. Commission Merchants; place of business at the old stand of S. A. Benson Buchanan Grand Bassa County.

Buchanan March 8th 1855.

R. A. SIMS.

Groceries &c &c

Near the Government Square

LIBERIA HERALD.

JOURNAL

OF A TOUR INTO THE COUNTRY, INTERIOR OF GRAND BASSA,

BY GEORGE L. SEYMOUR.

Bexley May 23rd 1855.

Mr Herald—

Sir—I submit for insertion in your paper the following Journal of a short tour, that I made, a few days ago, about one hundred and fifty miles interior of this place; that you and your readers may see that we are not indifferent to the welfare of the natives in this part of Africa; as also the interest of the Government in general. as you will discover that I took some notice of such things as may interest the Republic in the future, though now, they may have an appearance of insignificance to some.

April 30th Left Bexley about 5 o'clock A. M. the weather was very fine, though from the heavy dews that had fallen the night previous, and from the recent rains the ground was rather damp. It being so early in the morning it was of course dark, when we first startled; but the sun soon arose. rejoicing in his strength, and dispelled the thick mists in which we were enveloped; sending his brilliant rays through the top of the dense forest, and enlivening the scenery around.

We passed to Bargah's town in a walk of about two hours and a half and informed the people of the object of our journey, (which was to see the Pessey tribe and collect such information from them as would guide me or others in the business and work of preaching the gospel among them,—for which I feel peculiarly drawn out towards this tribe.) We traveled on to Rock Town commonly called Sodwah's where we arrived about half past ten o'clock A. M. and found the people in readiness for a hostile attack from us, as, having been misled by false reports, they supposed that I was coming with an army to fight them; and it was quite amusing to see them sneek and dodge about, even after the real cause of our visit had been made known. I informed them that the Liberians never carried war except they find that letters and documents will not effect a satisfactory settlement of difficulties and hostilities; then they find it necessary to burn a little brimstone and salt petre. I inquired whether they wished their children instructed, they answered in the affirmative with a promise to aid in the erection of a school house, and all appeared glad to hear that steps were to be taken for this;—and here I beg leave to remark, that, I had here, a striking illustration of the remarks of our Savior. "The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few." I feel deeply for the aboriginal inhabitants of the Republic in view of their destitute condition; for I consider that they are neglected to a criminal degree, by the Church of Christ though militant and aggressive in its character—in Liberia, and their real condition being only vaguely known in other parts of the world, they are thus slighted Bogee the head man of Sodwah informed me that his people were willing to do the will of God but that it was impossible for them to *know* it unless some one would teach them: that they had had promises before of teachers and preachers; but none had even come to instruct them. You may be assured that I was affected by their relation of their wants and wishes; and I think the Church should not withhold her care any longer from the native inhabitants. I traveled on hence to Dunanga's place, and arrived there about 3 o'clock P. M. where, making the object of our journey known, we were hailed with gladness. The people were expecting an attack from some of Pago's people who charged one Borah with having poisoned Pago,—who had lately died. They were accordingly preparing for the anticipated invasion by making a barricade. We tarried all night at his place—which is presided over by one Beangah, who appears well disposed toward the Liberians; yet here, as elsewhere system is needed to render them a wealthy, and happy people; such are their circumstances that a little effort, would effect a great change for the better in their condition. Here the poor ignorant people suffering from the hands of the petty country merchant, instead of purchasing their goods from the Captain as other citizens do, they consent through the charm of credit to be the dupes of some of our indolent—Liberians who live at the expense of the happiness of the natives. I preached to the people of this town who were quite attentive; their number, however, was not very large. They said they were in a state darkness they were willing to reform if they but knew their duty to God; that they would be glad of a school for their children and hoped the time would come when some one would come to instruct them.

May 1st. Early in the morning had prayers with the people and prepared to take our departure, which we did about 9 o'clock. After giving the people the advice that if they try to do right God will certainly bless them, and that they need not fear war &c, we travelled through old farms and towns and stately forests, over hills and through dales across creeks and running brooks, until we arrived at Peter H. Herring's about one o'clock P. M; we were kindly entertained by Mr Herring who is a young native of Bassa, brought up by Rev Amos Herring of Monrovia; he reads and writes, ciphers &c the result of Rev Mr Herring's teaching; and is now well qualified to take charge of a school. I met at this place an old gentlemen, by the name of Cey, with some others to whom I made my intention known, and they appeared to rejoice at the object in view. Cey informed me that he would be glad of some one to preach the gospel to the people in general. Two interior paths meet at this place which render it a great place for trade. Having rested awhile here, we passed on to Cey's town where we were presented with a goat for our dinner, and were invited to tarry for the night; but it being about ½ past two o'clock, I thought it well to go as far as Noblah's town; therefore after giving Cey a small "dash" of cloth and to bacco, we travelled until about four o'clock when we arrived at Noblah's which is on the edge of the famous camwood country. The town contains about fifty houses, and is presided over by Noblah's son,—Noblah being dead. We concluded to put up for the night at this place; we were received with much kindness and attention; and after the usual salutations, we made our object known, which as usual, created gladness among the people. I preached to them at night; they were very attentive and confessed their ignorance, and ack nowledged their state of darkness and expressed a desire to be instructed in the ways of life.

Here, as I said, is the beginning of the camwood country, but it has been cut so frequently and cleared that very little can be procured at this place for commerce, yet if there were some system about rearing it up and making one hand of it which can be done very easily for the twig cut and stuck in the ground will readily grow; so that if any one would take the trouble immense quantities of camwood might be set out near the sea coast and in thirty or forty years from this period those engaged in the business might be able to supply foreign demands without going to the interior for it; It suppose much more could be done if it were not for the unpardonable indolence of some of our citizens of both classes. I did not go into the country camwood hunting, yet I shall relate all about it that I may deem interesting. I informed Blanyah that neither he nor his people should take trust from any one, but bring his produce to the beach and purchase his goods at first cost and then he would never be troubled about being in debt to others, and I felt that I was doing the will of God in thus informing him for the act is strictly in accordance with the command of Jesus Christ, "As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also unto them;" feeling a conviction that like the people of distant ages (before the reformation) who suffered under papal oppression, that the time has come for a revolution among the aboriginal inhabitants of the Christian Republic of Liberia, I feel disposed to stand the storm that may gather and burst upon my head by imparting to them a knowledge of their legal rights as men and will here ever be a judge myself and strive to do the very best I can to bring about a revolution; and if possible put the whole commercial transaction of the Republic in the hands of the proper organs which are the country people, this vow and pledge I make to the whole christian world fearlessly of the consequences, I do this with the stubborn fact that not a cargo of foreign merchandize has ever been purchased by the direct labour and industry of the Americano Liberians and as it is the principle of good political economy I hope to be able to turn the streams into their proper channels, as the laborer should always have an equivalent for his services, and if any one considers that they get well paid for their toil in hacking wood and oil to the sea coast let them but try it for themselves and after that they will be silent, I make this effort also with the conviction that no government can prosper when the citizens in general may be acting as factors, and any man or men that holds forth the Idea that we as a people are to uphold our civil institutions through the medium of commerce alone have very little foresight as to what must be the disastreous consequences in the future And he need not wait for the events of the future to display the results but view the present signs of the time and if he is a person of truth he will admit that vice and crime are stealing upon us as a nation in frightful rapidity; and in order to check the growing evil, all must go to work with hands and head to produce some thing for export, as well as natives do and then it will appear that justice is to be dealt out to all, But as it now is I look forward to the time when, if things be not altered, a domestic slavery will be introduced into the Rebublic in order to support the indolence and luxury of the few and to secure and maintain this state of things the poor savage must be kept in ignorance. And here I would inquire if this be not so, why so little on a general scale has been done for them, for it is the only effectual way of perpetuating the system of commerce, as now prosecuted in the Republic, which, according to my humble opinion will be the effectual means of undermining the virtues and Christian religion of a Republican people, and of branding us with the stigma of a vicious and wicked people. Do you, my readers, become startled at my expression? Am I going too far in what I have said? Have I uttered more than the truth! Yes, you may think so, yes, the high the low, the thoughtful and thoughtless may look upon me as a strange being, a hard customer; but unless you can convert truth into error, I will not turn so long as I am convinced that I am right, I have hinted only at a few things, and that merely to manifest the interest I feel in my native brethren, I am desirous to impart into them, by my labors, some spiritual gift.

Noblah's is about sixty miles from Bexly, and can be reached by a walk of one day and a half. This site would be an excellent place for an American settlement The people have everything plentiful around, and would with a little effort, have a superabundance. The surrounding country is most delightful; and no one disposed to live in the country for the good of the aborigines could have any objections to a residence in this place. It is hardly worth while to add that the soil is good; as all acquainted with this part of Africa are aware of the fertile state of the country.

May 2nd; Held prayers with the people; after which we received a goat that has been killed

for us by the order of the head man. About 7 O'clock A. M. we left his town; and passing through some of his half towns and old farms we came to at a hill of considerable height heavily timbered, of very great extent at the top, so that it requires the greatest part of an hour to get over it. On the top is a cave the residence of numbers of bats which when disturbed fly about in the cave, ressembling in the noise which they make, the rearing of distant thunder. I was anxious to enter it but the mouth was very narrow and being desirous of hastening on, and no torches being furnished, I was obliged to declined entering, though not without much reluctance, as I percived that the natives associated much superstition with the cave. Not far from the cave I saw a company of red monkeys; these go in droves of about twenty or thirty, and likely more; we passed without molesting them, as it requires a good rifle to do any execution on such high trees The further side of the hill is quite steep, while the side we had ascended is very gradual. We soon saw here and there camwood trees some of which appeared to be sprouts from trees cut, years ago and some small ones having no dye about them as yet; there is no place in all the camwood forest, where it grows entirely by itself, but scattered; though, of course, more thick where least has been cut down, (which is the case in the Pessey camwood country) We passed over other hills and arrived at a town where they had cut a farm on the side of the hill on which it stood, opening to view the hill we had just passed over; as well as others several of which discribed a circle thereby making all deep valley of the most imposing sight; each hill standing as a tower to guard the dwellers in the vale; among thehills are to be found beautiful streamos of pure water which would apparantly give life to the dead by their exhilarating coolness & purity. We had passed many a stream that would afford good power for mills of any kind. And I think that the day will come when Africa's sons will be stir themselves and show to the world that they have a country not the least behind the best in other parts of the world: and if history is to be relied upon. I think there is no part of creation to be preferred to this part of Africa (this I do not say because I reside here or am a citizen of the Republic) but as a matter of fact, which I believe some of my own Brothers will disbelieve; and let it be so and let them remain in servitude all their days if they choose. We have a host of people to improve; and then we shall have thousands of the best of citizens, who have known no servitude: and who from their very infancy have been perfectly free. I should say that there are stones of different kinds throughout the country: and timber of the best quality—not to be surpassed by any in other parts of the world—both suitable for building houses. There are trees varying in diameter from ten feet to the size of a whip staff: and in the large forest you may walk about in every direction without any hinderance from vines—this was the condition of the large forest as far as I traveled. The palm tree is to be found as far out as I went, and in the Pessy country it appears to be in its proper element for I have never seen them grow taller, or bear better nuts which are small but more fleshy and producing more oil than the nuts in any other part of the country. Therefore let no one regard this part of Africa as a baren waste, for it is Just the opposite; and, it only requires the spread of the Gospel to make these solitary places glad I beleive that the time has come when God intends to raise up some to carry the word to these most distant parts of Africa. If those whose duty it is to preach the word, will not go beyond the limits of the civilized communities, God will give them leanness in their souls and quail in their full for meat.

We now started again and travel on to a gentlemans town by the name of Nicbozah who when he saw me and learned my business said that he and his people were very glad of the prospects, and as a token of this respect he furnished me with a small goat. He is a man of much life and humor and desired to have a school for his children. We passed on and about half past twelve O'clock we arrived at Zippos town, which I suppose to be about 91 miles from Bexly. It doubtless in time, has been a good town, but Zippo having lately died, they as usual let the town go down. The town is ruled by his son Sav—who appears to be a man of quiet dispositon—It is about here the camwood is found more plentifully, and near the town is a creek of pleasant water where the inhabitants say Elephants come to drink and wash, I bathed in it and felt much refreshed by the bath, and would advise all travlers, to do the same—a practice to often omitted, hence the cause of so many diseases that attack persons goving into the country. We stoped for the night at this town, preached to the people in the afternoon—who seemed very attentive and expressed a desire to have a preacher and teacher: and they should have one sent them who is willing to devote himself to the cause of Christ. Rose early in the morning and had prayers with the people and when the boys had eaten a little rice we started—about 7 o'clock—crossed the creek above mentioned, and came to a place where we saw the fresh track of an Elephant. They make a path by which you can trace them as far as they go—breaking through vines &c.

Further on we came a to place where they had pushed down palm trees and taken out the cabbage as clean as if it had been done by human hands. I also saw many low palm trees from which they had taken the cabbages, I saw many other trees which it appeared they had been feeding on in the same way and in doing so they reach from six to ten feet. At another place I saw where an Elephantafter being in mud—had passed between two trees touching each on side a detance of about six feet high, I measured a foot print and it was 6 by 11 inches—still it was not as large as some I saw, I also saw many other places where they had been feeding tearing up trees—and clearing off large spots by their ponderous weight they break down small tree and bushes. We were about an hour passing through the Elephant range—

After this we came to a branch of the St: John River—which is about an hundred and twenty feet wide: its course is usually rapid—this we crossed on a raft pulling ourselves over by a ratan string—Thence we passed to Grahway's through a delightful country passing many deserted towns, We arrived at Grahway's place about 12 O'clok A M. after resting a little we presented Grahway's with some tobacco who on receiving it remarked that if the Pessy people have such good tobacco he regretted it much; this I noticed, as it is known to all that the Bassas are prejudiced against the Pessys and regard them as an inferior tribe, simply on account of their getting their supplies of slaves from them at the time the trade was carried on. The Pessys in return look the Bassa and Liberians as inferior to them. As regards this I do not know but what they are correct for they are the only people I have seen that are truly and fully *independant* for they are not under the necessity of calling on any other part of the world for the least articles requisite for their comfort. They make their own clothes, iron, tobacco, pipes, bowls, basins, pots, bread, meat, oil, salt and every thing necessary for sustenance, and the rendering of life comfortable. I will say more about them when the proper time comes. After relating to Grahway's our object, we were received with the greatest marks of joy and respect.

We passed on (but I should not forget to mention that at this town of Grahway's I saw them burning camwood as common fire-wood) to Barlergrees town which is of considerable size: the people were glad to see us this far back from any American settlement, and, not a single individual offered the least mark of opposition to the objects we had in view: but on the other hand bid us Gops' speed. We here rested having walked about two hours and a half—but Barlergrees not being in town; we passed on Bogee's town—the last on the path—of Bassa towns, it is situated near a creek well adopted to Mill purposes. Hear we were received with gladness as usual—and the head man seemed disposed to show us every mark of respect, and was rojoiced to see us coming out so far to prose cute our object—he also expressed wish to have a teacher and preacher to instruct his people, and as an encouragement to their coming said that *he* would provide a place for them to stay—We put up with him for the night—and as usual preached to the people next morning who gave great attention and confessed their ignorance and superstition. *To be continued*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA JULY 11. 1855.

AN AFRICAN NATIONALITY.

NOTWITHSTANDING the oppressions and afflictions under which the descendants of Africa have suffered for centuries—oppressions which, increasing more and more, appeared to crush them with their ponderous weight and to render extinct every noble emotion and lofty aspiration of the soul; yet, there are to be found many, even in countries where, as a class, they are most proscribed, who entertain feelings of national pride—and desire earnestly an African nationality—a "tangible, separate existence "as a people. It was this desire that influenced the people of Liberia to leave the Western world, risk the perils of the great deep—and brave the dangers of a residence in a barbarous country, far from the influence and comforts of civilization. They looked to the four quarters of the globe; they contemplated the political condition of different countries; but in none did they see so favorable an opportunity of establishing and maintaining a separate nationality as in Africa. This is the natural home of the black man, whence he was torn by the hands of avarice and carried to distant lands where he has been made to pass through rivers of sorrow, and to drink deep of the cup of affliction and degradation.

But, by the wonder working providences of God, a way is opening for the return of the dispersed; a few have already returned, and have succeeded in laying the foundation of a Christian empire, which, advancing with rapid and hopeful progress, is giving unmistakable evidence that it is a child of Divine Providence, destined by Him to accomplish high and noble purposes in connection with this benighted continent.

While, however, Liberia, the brightest star that ever shed lustre upon the condition of the colored man, points so encouragingly to the future, and invites the sons of Africa from all lands to participate in the glory of building up a nation, there are many who, though groaning under, and praying for deliverance from a bondage that" finds no palliative in merit—no consolation in piety—no hope in intellectual and moral pursuits—no rewards in industry and enterprise" are disposed to impede her progress, and thus to close the very opening through which it seems the design of Providence to answer their prayers for enfranchisement and elevation. Many, in their opposition, reason as follows: "Degradation has been attached to our race in the Western world; we have been oppressed in America, and if we are ever elevated, let us be elevated here, among our oppressors; let us rise among our despisers, and stand with them on the same level; let us be men among *men*, not among heathen Africans; if we have any intellectual and moral powers let them be manifested here." It matters not how much plausibility may be on the face of this argument, and how much importance some may attach to it, to the calm and reflecting mind, it must appear trivial and fallacious. We hold that there is as much of Providence connected with the humiliation and thraldom of our race as there was with the bondage of the Israelites in Egypt. We believe that all that has been done to enslave and degrade us, has been done under the permission of an Omnipotent and merciful Being. The groans and cries of the oppressed have now reached His ears, and the time when He intends to make the "wrath of man to praise" Him is fast approaching: He is bringing about a year jubilee for us; and it becomes us to follow His guidance—to go whither He says go. Had the Israelites when, in their Egyptian bondage, they received the intimation that they were to be returned to the land of Canaan, whence their forefathers had emigrated, resisted and said, "We will not go up thither; we desire to settle in some remote part of Egypt the very land in which we suffered afflictions, and, free from the trammels of the Egyptians, to establish our national religion and institutions; that we may, contiguous to our oppressors, be elevated to equal greatness with them:—had they reasoned thus we say, is it likely they would have been rescued from their painful captivity? No; they would have incurred the Divine displeasure, and would, perhaps, have fallen under the inflictions of his judgments. See what fearful punishment befel those of them, who having left Egypt, murmured in the wilderness.

And will any one say, that the hand of Providence is not concerned in our case as a people? Let such a one study our history for the last three or four centuries; let him watch us pursued by avaricious adventurers, snatched from our homes under circumstances the most heartrending and cruel, and carried to distant lands; let him follow us thither, and notice us amidst our sufferings—afflictions and brutal oppressions: and let him consider that, notwithstanding our mental and physical depression it may still be recorded of us, in all the countries of our exile as of the children of Israel in Egypt,—"And they were fruitful, and increased abundantly, and multiplied, and waxed exceedingly mighty; and the land was filled with them." After he has noticed these things, let him turn to Liberia and study her career from the period of her incipiency in 1821 to the present time—a little more than thirty years have elapsed since the landing of the first pilgrims, and now behold a nation acknowledged by the Great Powers of the earth, with prospects, encouraging and glorious, destined to bring about the accomplishment of the prophetic declaration—"Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands unto God." After he has pondered all these things, let him say, whether he doubts the special interference of Providence with us as a race; if he does, then he is the miserable possessor of a scepticism the character of which there is no epithet in English sufficiently forcible to express.

Every considerate mind must admit, that our whole history, from the fifteenth century down to the present, bears marks of providential intervention; and viewing the signs of the times we are led to the conclusion that we are destined, i. e. a large portion of us—to return to these shores, both for our own progress and elevation, and for the recuperation of our brethren, sunken in ignorance, superstition and vice. Barriers the most insurmountable are opposed to our advancement in the Western world. Such is the nature of the relative circumstances of the two races there, that if they remain together the one, must, necessarily, be kept inferior to the other. The whites, as a general thing, are the possessors of mental cultivation and pecuniary ability—qualifications indispensable to progress, respectability and greatness; while the blacks are for the most part uneducated, poor, and, consequently,—degraded. Two distinct races, existing together under such circumstances.—between whom there is no affiliation—must exist in the relation of superior and inferior. It seems perfect madness, therefore for a few persons of the inferior and proscribed class to contend for equal rights and privileges against so over-whelming a majority. Considering this state of things, and believing as we do in the special care of Providence over us, we are compelled to the inference that it is His will that the races shall be separated, and that He has chosen Africa—our proper home—as the grand asylum to receive our race. Yes:

"Despite of every yoke she bears
This land of glory still is theirs."

We do not wish to be understood to mean, however, that because America is not the home of the colored man, he should, therefore be oppressed and despised—that he should be deprived of the inalienable rights of man. No; the Almighty, by clothing him with all the attributes of human nature, has placed him on an equality with the rest of mankind; and no obstruction should be thrown into the way of his elevation by his neighbours. If, by his intellectual and moral worth, he can rise in the United States, he should be allowed to rise: and those who through *unholy prejudice* against his complexion, endeavor to oppress him, are unworthy of the name of *freemen*—recreant to their professed principles of liberty and independence. But we do contend that even if the African were allowed equal rights with the whites in the countries of his degradation, he should not be content, without a country—without a home of his own—without a nationality; when his father land, lies unpossessed, uncultivated, and, with inviting voice bids him come Home—and assist in hastening her redemption.

There will, no doubt, be some to differ from us, with regard to certain sentiments advanced above; but they are conclusions at which we have arrived after careful deliberation; and though they may now be vehemently opposed, by those not willing to look calmly at the subject, it is our most serious impression, that, sooner or later our colored brethren in the countries of their disfranchisement, will discover that all their efforts to reach a position of eminence and respectability are vain and fruitless. They will discover that it is by far more desirable and honorable to be a nation among the nations of the earth—than merely men among men. They will perceive the necessity and importance of an "African nationality;" and, compelled by these considerations, and the force of circumstances beyond human control, will flock to these shores, and aid in establishing what they now despise—a nation of colored men on the Western Coast of Africa: they will come to swell the number already here, and assist in promoting the honor and prosperity of Liberia, from which they have so long kept aloof; they will come to increase the salutary influence now exerting upon the benighted nations around, and impart to them the blessings of civilization.

"Liberia, happy land! thy shores
Entices with a pleasant charms:
And calls—his wearied thraldom over—
His ancient exile to her arms.
Come hither son of Afric, come,
And o'er the wide and weltering sea,
Behold thy lost yet lovely home,
That fondly waits to welcome thee."

EDUCATIONAL.

THE ALEXANDER HIGH SCHOOL—which has been reorganized, with very favorable prospects—has been removed from the Iron house to the building formerly occupied by Mr. A. Washington, on Broad Street—down stairs; Revd: David A. Wilson, the Principal, and Revd: John White assistant, with their families occupying the upper part. This institution is no doubt destined to accomplish a vast amount of good in Liberia. May the most sanguine expectations of its benefactors and friends, with reference to its usefulness, be realized!

THE MONROVIA ACADEMY—We learn that Revd: James W. Horne Principal of this institution, now on a visit to the United States, will return in a few months with an asistant; when its operations will probably be enlarged.

FOR YOUNG MISSES—A school for young misses has been opened in the Seminary building, (up stairs) under the auspices of the M. E. Mission, by Miss Caroline M. Brown, lately from the United States.

ASHMUN INSTITUTE—From a recent American paper we learn that a literary institution with this title—given in honor of the devoted Jehudi Ashmun, a name as familiar as household words in Liberia—has been established in the State of Delaware, under the care of the Presbyterian Church, for the purpose of

training pious colored youth for the work of the Ministry and teaching, with special reference to Africa. The Presbyterian General Assembly at its last Session in May last, "endorsed the enterprise with great cordiality," and passed the following resolution:"—

Resolved, That this General Assembly has heard with pleasure of the design and practical effort on the part of the Presbytery of New Castle, (Del) to establish a school in which colored young men of piety may receive a thorough Classical and Theological education, fitting them for the work of the Ministry and for teaching among the destitute thousands of this country, and the Millions of Africa."

The *New York Times* thinks that the cry of the age ought to be. "There is no God but Mammon, and Dry Goods is his Prophet."

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

(*Gathered from the London News*)

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR there is nothing new. Preparations are still going on for a desperate attack on Sebastopol, that, in the estimation of some, impregnable fortress. Several sorties had been made from Sebastopol, by the Russians, but had been vigorously repulsed. On the 26th of April, General Canrobert, commander of the French forces, addressed the army. He stated that large reinforcements were about to arrive, which would enable the Allies to enlarge their basis of operations. In the course of his speech he remarked, "France and England demand the taking of Sebastopol—it shall be taken. If we cannot enter by the gate we shall enter by the window—"*coute qui coute. Sebastopol sera pris.*

News from Eupatoria states that a reconnaissance had been made by Omer Pacha, the commander of the Turkish forces, who ascertained that the village of Saki, in the vicinity, contained 25 00 Russians, and a considerable quantity of war *materiel*. There was some rumor of an intention to take possession of the village.

THE BALTIC FLEET under Admiral Dundas left Foro sound on the 8th of May. The Gulf of Finland was reported as packed with ice from Revel to Finland, so that all communication with the shore was impracticable.

FINLAND—The most recent accounts from Finland mention the activity of the Russians, in preparing for the defence of the country. to give particulars of the corps that have arrived there from the interior. The Grand Duke Constantine is said to be indefatigable in his exertion to organize the Russian navy and has drawn up a plan by which all the line-of-battle ships are to be fitted with steam machinery.

RUSSIA—The most important intelligence from St Petersburg is that of the resignation of of Count Nesselrode, caused, it is said, by his opposition to the war party in the Cabinet.

Loud complaints are said to prevail among the peasantry in various parts Russia, on account of the heavy requisitions made by the Government; and it is supposed that, if the causes of these complaints continue, the Government will find work enough for a large portion of its army at home.

ENGLAND—On the 18th of May, her Majesty distributed "Crimean medals" to the officers, noncommissioned officers and invalided and wounded soldiers returned from the war. The names of the officers &c entitled to the decoration—commencing with those of the Grenadiers, next the Coldstreams, and the Scots Fusilier Guards were called over by the Deputy Adjutant—General, and each person passing in succession was presented with the Crimean medal commemorative of his gallantry. As each soldier came up Lord Panmure handed to the Queen, the medal to which he was entitled, and the soldier, having saluted her Majesty, passed on. In less than an hour her Majesty distributed 500 medals to as many officers and men.

FRANCE—An attempt had been made to take the life of the Emperor by one Pianori, supposed to be one of a secret society—whose object is to bring about the death of his Imperial Majesty. The assassin was apprehended, and was after a short trial guillotined on the 14th of May. It said that almost to the last moment of his life, the authorities repeated to him an offer, which had been frequently made—that his life should be spared, if he would discover his confederates. His only answer was that he had no revelation to make.

THE PRESENT EXHIBITION was opened on the 15th of May by the Emperor who, at the conclusion of his speech remarked, "I open with happiness this Temple of Peace, which invites all nations to concord."

M. DROUYN DELHUYS, late Minister for Foreign Affairs is said to have resigned or to have been requested to resign his office, on account of his great love for peace *à tout prix*. M. Persigny is said to have been appointed in his place.

SARDINIA it is stated has sent 4000 Piedmontese troops, under General Marmora, to the Crimea, to assist the Allies.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

The most important and interesting intelligence is the passage by the Legislature of New York, of a prohibitory, liquor law. It appears that in the late elections, the friends of Reform, in that State, have been remarkably successful in the election both of State and city officers. MYRON H. CLARK, the new Governor of the state FERNANDO WOOD, the new Mayor of the city of New York; are both staunch friends of the Temperance cause; and are exerting themselves for its promotion. The licenses expired on the 8th of May. Persons selling spirits in less quantities than five gallons are now liable to a fine of 25 dollars for each offence. The liquor-dealers are attempting to prove that the prohibition was unconstitutional, and were endeavoring to obtain legal opinion to that effect. There was to be a great gathering of teetotallers at Boston, Massachusetts, in May, the Governor was expected to preside on the occasion.

KANSAS—The papers teem with complaints against the disgraceful scenes enacted by the pro-slavery party in the late election, in the territory of Kansas. The citizens of that territory expelled their Governor, and summoned the different districts to send one delegate each to Leavenworth city to select a Governor, whose appointment the President of the United States, was to be requested to confirm. The expelled Governor, the Hon. A. H. Reeder, returned to Pennsylvania where he was welcomed by a public meeting.

NEW MEXICO—Accounts from New Mexico state that skirmishes had taken place between the Government troops and parties of Utah and Apache Indians.

CALIFORNIA—PRO-SLAVERY—A "Know Nothing convention was held at Sacramento city at which it was determined to support the nominees of the American party at the next Presidential election; to uphold the Constitution in all its compromises; and to maintain the principles embodied in the Nebraska Bill to their fullest extent.

CURIOUS PROPHECIES OF THE WAR

We find the following communications in the *Illustrated London News* of May 19, and 26.

The REV DR CUMMING begs to enclose to the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS the following very curious old predictions, which, in reference to our present position must interest.

7, Montague-place May 14.

The Rev Dr Cumming quoted, in the course of a series of lectures he had been giving in Hallkin-street. Belgrave-square, the following remarkable anticipation of present events—not, as he said as of inspired prophecies, but as proofs of early and sound interpretation of inspired prophecy. The following lines he quoted from an old volume of predictions, written in the fifteenth century. In 1453 the Turks took Constantinople. The poet says:—

In twice two hundred years, the Bear
The Crescent will assail;
But if the Cock and Bull unite,
The Bear will not prevail.

But mark, in twice ten years again—
Let Islam know and fear—
The Cross shall stand the Cresent wane,
Dissolve and disappear.

The rev lecturer also quoted from a work in the Augustinian monastery at Rome, entitled "De fluctibus mysticae navis, 1675," in which are these remarkable words:—"Before the middle of the nineteenth century seditions will be excited every where in Europe; famines, pestilences, and earthquakes will spread desolation over many cities: Rome will lose her sceptre, the Pope will be made captive by his own people. A Prince from the North will overrun Europe; his sword will vigorously defend the Church, uphold the orthodox faith and subdue the Moslem."

These, said the lecturer, were plainly drawn from inspired prophecy. Their fulfilment is evidence of their origin.

(NOTE OF THE EDITOR—Perhaps Dr Cumming will inform the world of the title of the "old volume" written in the fifteenth century, and further state where it may be seen? Without such information "the cock and bull" referred to in the "prediction" will be applied, we fear, both by good and by ill-natured readers, to designate the character of the Rev Doctor's communication, to our columns.)

The Rev Dr Cumming sent the following reply:—

THE CRESCENT AND THE CROSS.

Dr Cumming presents his compliment to the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS and begs sincerely to thank him for his obliging kindness in giving insertion to his extract and communication.

Dr Cumming received the curious lines in his communication, with many other analogous and in so far interesting, incidents connected with the war, which he referred to as fragments of truth apparently drifted from an original; or as happy anticipations of recent events. The eight lines in question were sent from a clergyman, a correspondent of Dr Cumming, in a letter, in which he says:—"These lines were copied by a brother clergyman from an old book of predictions, dated the fifteenth century, in the possession of a gentleman living at Chard, in Gloucestershire."

On writing to his correspondent a few weeks ago, requesting the exact date of the volume, it appeared,—from the letter not reaching him—that he had changed his Curacy, and probably gone to another part of the country. It was suggested that Dr Cumming should send the lines to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, or *Notes and Queries* in order to ascertain thereby their real origin and date. Having taken the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS from its commencement and being aware of its great literary connections, he determined to send his curious lines to that Journal, under the persuasion that some of its correspondents more learned in such researches than he is would cast light on them.

It seemed to him doubtful if the three national names (the Bear, Bull, and the Cock) were so early applied to Russia, England and France; though whether the lines be forty years or four hundreds years old the anticipation would be equally remarkable. The Turks have a tradition among themselves that four hundred years from their capture of Constantinople ends their encampment in Europe. This may be the origin of the prediction in the lines already given. The subject has no intrinsic value beyond its singular accuracy; if old, as an anticipation of the future—either based on conjecture, or on traditional remains of truth, or as a reflection and interpretation of prophecy higher than man's, but in any case having no claims to any higher inspiration than human.

May 22.

THE PRINTER'S TOIL.

Click, click, his types go dropping,
Here and there upon the case,
As he stands for hours popping
Every letter in its place.

Heaven send the useful printer,
Every comfort mortal need!
For our nights were dull as winter,
Had we not the news to read.

And would be the world's condition,
If no printer boys were found;
Ignorance and superstition
Sin and suffering would abound.

Yea, it is the busy printer,
Rolls the car of knowledge on,
And a gloomy mental winter,
Soon would reign if he were gone.

Money's useful, yet the minters
Fill not half so high a place;
As the busy toiling printers,
Fing'ring type before the case.

Yet while type they're busy setting,
Oft some thankless popinjay;
Leaves the country, kindly letting,
Printers whistle for their pay.

O, ingratitude ungracious!
Are there, on enlightened soil,
Men with minds so incapacious
As to slight the printer's toil!

See him how extremely busy,
Fingering type before the case
Toiling til he's almost dizzy
To exalt the human race.

Long life to the art of printing
Here on happy Freedom's soil!
And, with joys that knows no stinting
Heaven reward the printer's toil.

Aurora.

MILITARY POWER OF FRANCE—It is said that nothing can well exceed the complete efficiency of the military resources of France. She has literally five armies—one at Boulogne, consisting of no less than 60 battalions, each 1,000 strong, and 50 squadrons, with 20 foot or horse batteries. One at again, at Lyons, consisting of 3 divisions of infantry, and one of cavalry, or 20 battalions, 16 squadrons, and 10 batteries, one, also, at Paris, which, besides its two divisions of 22 battalions, its 20 squadrons, and 5 batteries, contains, in addition, as special garrison troops, two battalions of foot guards, four squadrons of horse guards, one battalion of *sapeurs pompers*, and as a reserve corps, 11, battalions, 10 squadrons, and four batteries of the Imperial Guard; one, too in the East, 90,000 strong; and lastly, one in Africa, which with the division—of occupation at Rome, form together 30,000 bayonets or sabres. To this force are yet to be added 10 more regiments, not brigaded of 21 active battalions, an armed police of 20,000 men, and 100 depot battalions, that daily receive young soldiers, until the accession of 140 000 men lately decreed, making altogether a French complement of something like 600 000 soldiers.—*N. Y. Independent.*

GEORGE CATLIN, the famous Indian portrait painter, of the red men, has been heard from on the head waters of the Amazon, painting the portraits and taking notes of the manners of the uncouth tribes in those regions—*London News*

COMPLAINT BOOK—The new Mayor of New York has opened a complaint book where all who have grievances in connection with city affairs may register them. Not a day goes by that entries are not made. The majority consist of protests concerning the filthy condition of streets, charges against the contractors complaints against mock—auctioners, allegations concerning frauds upon emigrants &c. In one case a woman stated that she had been charged twelve dollars for a single day's board, and this with miserable accommodations. The idea of the Mayor is not a new one, and while it will be productive of good, it may also lead to the indulgence of much personal ill will.—*Presbyterian.*

PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES—There have thus far been fourteen Presidents of the United States, and seven of these, viz: George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison; James Monroe, John Tyler, Wm. H Harrison, and Zachary Taylor, were born in Virginia; Two viz: Martin Van Buren, and Millard Fillmore, were born in New York, Two were born in Massachusetts; viz John Adams and John Quincy Adams, One viz Andrew Jackson was born in South Carolina. One, James K. Polk, was born in North Carolina; and one, Franklin Pierce was born in New Hampshire. Messrs Van Buren, Tyler, and Fillmore, are the only survivers of the ex-Presidents. General Taylor, and General Harrison, were the only two Presidents that died in office. The term of the first chief Magistrate commenced on the 30th of April 1789, and the term of the last commenced on the 4th of March, 1853. It will expire on the 3rd of March 1857. The Vice Presidency is vacant at this time, in consequence of the death of the Hon. W. R. King of Alabama. *Press*

PRICE OF ADVERTISING—The price of advertising in the *London Illustrated News* is six cents per word. *The London Times* has recently largely increased its rates, which, compared with those of American news-papers, are enormous.

GENTLEMEN'S EXTRAVAGANCE versus LADIES—A contemporary thinks that two much has lately been said by many persons and journals concerning Ladies ruining their husbands by extravagance, in buying silk dresses and such other expensive articles," He says that enormous bills the use of tobacco segars, and liquors, by gentlemen been alluded to which I am sure is quite as important an item as ladies, silk dresses." This is a fair hit. The value of the segars imported into the United States in the fiscal year 1854, was $3,311,635. and of unmanufactured tobacco about $1,000000 more in value was imported. And the tobacco and segar which pass through the Custom House is but a small proportion, indeed, of the quantity consumed in this country. The value of the liquors imported during the same year was $7,188,820

LIBERA HERALD

POETRY.

SABBATH MORNING.

Holy morn, fit emblem of
Futurity's blissful hour. Heaven's blue arch
Calmly glows, untinctured by a cloud;
Purity's bright spirit breathes,
To every child of God, a holy,
Heavenly peace.
O! Sun of the Sabbath,
Yield thy brightest rays; dispel dark gloom
From every brow; within the human heart
Strew the flowers of Holiness. Ye cooling breezes
That fan the brows of the impious and the good,
Lade ye your pinions now with holy,
Happy thoughts, Peace to instill
Within the hearts of men.
This beauteous morn awakes,
To praise, and pray, and thanksgiving;
Let not deep-dyed sin, nor impure thought,
Invade its sanctity. Here in our land,
Where God is known, let not evil mar
Nature's Heaven-gifted quietude.
Ah! would throughout the Heathen shores,
The blessings of this day were known;
Would all the globe might render
Heart-felt praise unto the Lord,
Upon this consecrated morn.
Yet even now,
Many a goodly ship is sailing for
The Heathen coast; bearing thitherward
The man of God, to speak to their
Untutored minds the words of wisdom,
And the Lamp of God, wherein is written
The inspired words of Life and Light.
O! may a thousand swelling notes,
Thrilling from the Christian's lyre,
Echo and re-echo throughout the regions
Of the Asiatic land; and may Chinese hearts
In gentle submission be taught to bow
Unto the Almighty One. May Religion's sun
Cast its effulgent rays o'er all
The darksome gloom of Heathen hearts.
This tranquil Sabbath morn
Exciteth holy thoughts; unto the heart
Whispering of a morn, a blessed morn,
When the mighty Saviour triumphed.
Lo! many a flower,
Of immortal stamp, has fled our Earth,
And many a bud has come to grace
The parent stem, since that bright
And glorious morn that dawned—
The resurrection day; the glorious day,
By Heaven's decree, that shed
A wondrous light abroad,
Bequeathing purity of soul to each
Repentant rebel, and a home
Beyond the mystic vales of Death,
Of blissful joy eternally. *Press: Herald*

OUR GIVEN NAMES.

We say *given* names, not *Christian* names, as is more common; for it is not every one having a first name that has a Christian name, as was exemplified in the case of Mr. Levi, who appeared as a witness before the Lord Mayor of London.

"What is your Christian name, Mr. Levi?" said that civic functionary.

"I have not got any, my Lord," was the reply. "I am a Jew, but my first name is Moses."

Various are the tastes in the selection of a name for a child—various are the motives that influence the decision. Sometimes a rich friend or relative is to be conciliated, and therefore some barbarous designation is affixed to a child that is a thorn in his side as long as he lives; and after all, the unfortunate may miss the expected legacy. Sometimes the name of some distinguished man is selected, to which the life of the new wearer adds no new lustre; thus we see George Washington and John Wesley occasionally figuring in the police reports, as the names of people arrested for riot or petty larceny. A classical taste inspires others, who are not always very particular in the name, provided they smack of the ancients, owing to which it happens that there is a boy now living in Philadelphia who has been christened—it we may thus use the word—after Commodus, one of the most infamous of the Roman Emperors.

The late Bishop Chase, of Illnois, had a dislike to having Greek and Roman names imposed upon children, which he displayed very pointedly on one occasion when a child was brought to him to be baptized.

"Name this child," said the Bishop.

"Marcus Tullius Cicero," answered the father.

"What!"

"Marcus Tullius Cicero."

"Tut! tut! with your heathen nonsense!—Peter, I baptize thee," and the child was Peter thenceforth and forever.

Others, again, set much store by Scripture names, many of which, to our ears, are anything but melodious—for instance, Obadiah, Jeremiah, and all the other *iahs*; but this fashish is not near so prevalent as it was a century or two ago. Some of the Bibe names have much sweetness, such as Beulah, Ruhamah and Rhoda, but even these are rarely used.

The story is well known of the man, who, having called four sons after Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, wished to have the fifth christened Acts, because, as he said, he "wanted to compliment the Apostles a bit;" but the sequal, as given by Mr. Lower, in the last edition of his valuable work on "English surnames," is not so familiar to us. It appears that the father had two sons, who were christened Richard and Thomas, and that the story of the name that had been proposed for No. 5, getting wind amongst his schoolmates, he was constantly annoyed with having this distich repeated, of better meter than rhyme—

"Matthew, Mark, Luke and John,
Acts of 'Postles, Dick and Tom."

Some persons appear to have tried how near they could come to the height of absurdity, in giving names to their children. Benjamin Stokely, the first white settler in Mercer county, Pennsylvania, (whose account thereof is in the fourth volume of Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania,) gave most extraordinary names to all his children; at present, but one of them occurs to our memory. Aurora Borealis—by which he thought proper to designate one of his daughters A Mr. Stickney, a distant relative of Dr. Franklin, numbered his children, calling them One Stickney, Two Stickney, &c.

We live venture to add a few rules, which are the results of our reflections upon this subject.

1. The son should not be called after his father, nor the daughter after her mother.

The object of giving first names is to distinguish a person from all others bearing the same last name particularly from those of his immediate family; but this latter is not attained when a child bears the name of a parent.—Confusion must always follow, not always, to be avoided by the additions of senior and junior, or the designations 1st, 2nd, &., which are common in New England.

An eminent lawyer, who adorned the Philadelphia bar, forty or fifty years ago, had a son with the same first name as himself, who was studying law in his office. One day a letter arrived without an addition of "junior," but intended for the younger, which the elder gentleman and read. It was from a source not very creditable to any one.

"I am ashamed of you," said the father indignantly, handing it to his son.

"I am ashamed of *you*, sir," replied the son, handing it back, with his finger pointed at the direction.

One of the sons of Benjamin Stokely, of whom we have spoken above, was born during his father's absence from home. On his return, his wife told him that she had called the child Benjamin, after him.

"None of that," cried he, "I have no notion of hearing people talking of old Ben stokely."

This confusion is one objection to the practice which we condemn; another is that if a parent calls a child after himself, he is in danger of becoming partial to that child, at the expense of the others. This is a feeling which makes its way into the minds of even good men and good women; it seem to some that a child bearing their name in full, is more fully their representative than others. As this is all wrong, it is best to prevent the arising of such feelings, by giving no occasion for their existence.

2. The more common the last name is, the more uncommon should the first name be. We can pardon almost any prefix to Smith, Brown and Jones. As one of the learned fathers of the bar lately observed, in a discourse, "Who shall declare the generation of the Smiths, and especially of the John Smith?" The very mention of John Smith in a court house, police-office, or other public place—and it is of frequent mention,—brings a broad grin into every one's face immediately

3. No name should be given to a child that will suggest a ludicrous idea when written in fully, or when the initial letter only is used.

Middle aged persons, in Philadelphia, can recollect a druggist, named Ash, (now deceased) whose friends had selected Caleb for his first name. He was constantly annoyed with inquiries from school boys, and others of the rising generation, as to the residence of Mr. Calebash.

Forty or fifty years ago a very worthy little French tailor, named Frogg, resided in Charleston, S. C., and on the birth of one of his sons some wags persuaded him that it would be a very good thing for the child to call him after they chief magistfate of the State—Governor Bull, which was done accordingly, the unlucky combination of the two names never striking the father until it was too late.

4. Famales should not have but one given name, and when they marry, should retain their maiden name as a middle name. This is the practice among the Society of Friends, and were it generally adopted it would have many advantages. We should know at once, on seeing a lady's name, whether she was married or single, and, if the former, what the name of her family was. And it is further to be considered that the adoption of this rule of but a single first name for girls, would put an end forever to the whole brood of Emma Milvinas and Emphemia Helen Lauras, and a style of nomenclature which is thought by most persons to be ridiculous in the extreme.—*Putnam's Magazine.*

CHILDREN.—It is a mistake to think that children love the parents less who maintain a proper authority over them. On the contrary, they respect them more. It is a cruel and unnatural selfishness that indulges children in a foolish and hurtful way. Parents are guides and counselors to their children. As a guide in a foreign land, they undertake to pilot them though the sheals and quicksands of inexperience. If the guide allows his followers all the liberty they please; if, because they dislike the constraint of the narrow path of society, he allow them to stray into holes and precipices that destroy them, to slake their thirst in brooks that poison them, to loiter in woods full of wild beasts, or deadly herbs, can he be called a sure guide? And is it the same with our children? They are as yet only in the preface, or, as it were, in the first chapter of the book of life. We have nearly finished it, or are far advanced. We must open the pages for these younger minds. If children see that their parents do not find fault without reason; that they do not punish because personal offense is taken, but because the thing in itself is wrong—if they see that, while they are resolutely but affectionately refused what is not good for them, there is a willingness to oblige them in all innocent matters—they will soon appreciate such conduct.

If no attention is paid to the rational wishes—if no allowance is made for youthful spirits—if they are dealt with in a hard and unsympathizing manner—the proud spirit will rebel, and the meek spirits be broken. Our stopping to amuse them, our condescending to make ourselves one in their plays ane pleasures at suitable times, will lead them to know that it is not because we will not, but because we cannot attend to them, that at other times we refuse to do so. A pert or improper way of speaking, ought not to be allowed. Clever children are very apt to be pert, and, if too much admired for it, and laughed at, become eccentric and disagreeable. It is often very difficult to check our own amusements, but their future welfare should be regarded more than our present entertainment. It should never be forgotten that they are tender plants committed to our fostering care—that every thoughtless word, or careless neglect may destroy a germ of immortality—"that foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child"—and that we must ever, like watchful husbandmen, be on our guard against it. It is indeed little that we can do in our own strength, but if we are conscientious performers of our part—if we earnestly commend them in faith and prayer to the fostering care of their Father in heaven—to the tender love of Him, the Angel of whose presence goes before them, and who carries these lambs in his bosom—we may then go on our way rejoicing—for he will never leave or forsake those who trust in him."

SHE MAKES HOME HAPPY."—She always made home happy,' was the expressive sentence which a friend recently appended to an obituary notice.

It is woman's highest and most peculiar prerogative, whether mother, daughter, sister, or wife, to make home happy. The husband who is blessed with such a wife, has a prize and a home above all price. The children of such a mother will rise up and call her blessed. The benedictions of the poor and needy are largely bestowed upon her, for her beneficent acts.—Such a woman, whether maiden, or wife and mother, never thinks of the question of 'Woman's Rights,' popularly so called, but with shame and humiliation. Such women are fully persuaded that, if they would make the world happier, they must first make home happy.—And this would be impossible, if they were required to mingle at the polls, in Legislative bodies, to serve as jury-woman, as constables, high-way-serveyors, &c., &c., offices whose duties require much absence from home.

The highest praise that can possible be bestowed on woman is that 'She always makes home happy." Who that visits these occasional oases along life's chequered course, does not regret that the number of such home is not greatly augmented in view of such blessed fruits of domestic joy and peace and happiness on earth—making the family on earth a sweet foretaste of the future condition of the pure in heart.

The mother who has educated and trained her daughters for such a mission, has secured a great name and has done the world a better service, than all the blue stocking pedants and 'Woman's Rights' advocates that have ever lived. Blessed is the woman that has the art and heart to make home happy, and thrice blessed is he who has such a wife for she will do him good all the days of her life.—*Rural New Yorker.*

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night? a word so often said,
The heedless mind forgets its meanings;
'Tis only when some heart lies dead,
On which our own was leaning,
We hear in maddening music roll
That last "good night" along the soul.

"Good night!"—in tones that never die;
It peals along the quickening ear,
And tender gales of memory
Forever waft it near,
When stilled the voice, O crush of pain—
That ne'er shall breathe "good night again"

Good night!"—it mocks us from the grave—
It overleaps that strange world's bound
From whence there flows no backward wave—
It calls from out the ground,
On every side around—above,
"Good night, good night" to life and love

Good night! O wherefore fades away
The light that lived in that dear word?
Why follows that good night, no day,
Why are our souls so stirred?
O, ratheresay, dull brain, once more,
'Good night! thy time of toil is o,er!"

Good night:—now cometh gentle sleep,
And tears that fall like gentle rain,
Good night, O holy' blest and deep,
The rest that follows pain!
How should we reach God's upper light,
If life's long day had no "good night."

Chamber's Journal.

A DISCOVERY—A Mr Walworth, a Roman Catholic clergyman, of New York, recently undertook to demonstrate, from the pulpit, that hell was situated in the inside of the earth, commencing just twenty-one miles from the surface, or at that point where granite begins to melt. Now, as this shrewd and sharp sighted priest has fixed on the locality of hell, will he condescend to gratify us as to the precise locality of purgatory, concerning which Scripture leaves us so sadly in the dark—? *Presbyterian*

HON STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS AND THE LADIES OF STARK COUNTY, OHIO.

Most of our readers are aware of the excitement that prevailed in the United States, in the early part of last year, on account of the introduction into Congress of a bill commonly known as the "Nebraska bill," gotten up by S. A. Douglas of Illinois, providing for the extension of slavery, the abrogation of the Missouri compromise, &c &c The bill was passed in the face of numerous remonstrances from various respectable quarters. It appears that the Ladies of Stark County Ohio adopted the following method of expressing their indignation. The *Salem* (Ohio) *Bugle* thus introduces the subject;—

JUDAS HIS PRICE PAID.

The ladies of our neighbouring village of Alliance, have forwarded to Stephen A. Douglas the following letter accompanied with 30 *pieces of silver—bright new three cent pieces*. He has now only to go out and hang himself, and the parallel between him and his prototype will be complete:

To Stephen A. Douglas of Illinois:

We, the undesigned, wives, mothers, and daughters of Stark County, Ohio feeling grateful that our boasted 'land of the free and home of the brave' is yet so free that WHITE husbands, sons and brothers can yet enjoy their own liberty, are induced to present to you the enclosed *thirty pieces of silver*'.

If Judas was worthy of his reward for betraying *One*, in whose power to extract himself from the hands of his crucifiers he had full confidence, then much more are you worthy of this reward (if no office of emolument be proffered,) for this betrayal of liberty, for this attempt to cast into hands more brutal than Jewish crucifiers *thousands of unoffending, weak and helpless* fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, sons and daughters, accused of no infraction of religious or civil law, and whose blood is called for by no maddened populace, but by cold-blooded avarice and the worst of passions.

Without portraying this horrid picture further, may you receive the enclosed thirty pieces of silver' as a testimony of our regard, and ere you follow the *last* act of Judas, may you repent in deepest sackcloth, this most nefarious betrayal of liberty.

Signed by 103 ladies,

Alliance, March 1st 1854

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. V. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) JULY 25. 1855 NO 7

E. W. BLYDEN
EDITOR.
LIBERIA HERALD,
Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesday in each month at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2:

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilful superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J. H. CHAVERS
Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1854.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director. [illegible]

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transfured to the City of Washington, in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner setting in Washington; Recovery of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United State and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S.

[illegible] Hessian State Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars ar to be reimbursed with [illegible] 16,538,510 Dollar or [illegible] £2,490,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort-on-the-Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

11 of 40,000 dollars.	69 of 1,000 dollars
22 " 36,000 "	60 " 2,000 "
21 " 32,000 "	120 " 1,500 "
60 " 8,000 "	130 " 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling	Thirteen share for £10 Sterlin
Six do. for £5 "	Thirty do. £20 "

Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany or their House, Messrs. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender or if he prefers it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen Office of this paper

MESSRS. S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
21 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street
LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

JACOB D. PRESTON, & HENRY M. WEST.

Preston and West, Commission Merchants; place of business at the old stand of S. A. Benson, Buchanan Grand Bassa County.

Buchanan March 8th 1855.

R. A. SIMS.
Dry Goods & Groceries
Near the Government Square

NOTICE!!!

Mr. Robert H. Gibson, is now making arrangments to have a small volume of Poems printed, and solicits subscribers from all parts of the Republic till Aug: 30th 1855.

CIRCULAR.

FOREIGN OFFICE.
June 6 1855

Sir:

The Imperial Ministry of Foreign Affairs at St Petersburg has recently put in circulation a statement purporting to be a representation of a communication made by Captn: Watson, of Her Majesty's Ship. "Imperieuse," to the Russian authorities at Baltic Port, in one clause of which Captain Watson is alledged to have notified that foreign, that is to say, neutral vessels, "which might at that time be in Baltic Port "might quit the port but only in Ballast or "with cargoes which might not be Russian "property" and from this representation of the notification made by Capt: Watson the Imperial Ministry of Foreign Affairs draws, and publishes as a warning to neutrals, the inference that the British Government has abandoned the principle proclaimed last year by Her Majesty in her Declaration of the 28th of March last that "Her Majesty will waive the right of seizing enemy's property laden on "board a neutral vessel, unless it be contraband "of war."

In another passage of the statement of the Imperial Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Captain Watson is represented to have declared in answer to the inquiry whether neutral vessels allowed by him to depart from Baltic Port after the establishment of the Blockade in ballast or with cargoes, would be at liberty to pursue their voyage without risk of being detained by any of Her Majesty's cruisers which they might fall in with at sea, that he could not undertake that such would be the case, inasmuch as the Admiral commanding the British fleet might hereafter make other arrangements.

Her Majesty's Government are not surprised that such a publication on the part of the Imperial Ministry of Foreign Affairs at St Petersburg has been the cause of some anxiety to [illegible] Powers, who could not [illegible] the Imperial Government [illegible] sort to the expedient of misrepresenting a notification made to Russian authorities on a point so deeply interesting to the commerce of States in amity with Russia.

Fortunately for the cause of truth and for the relief of Neutral Powers from the embarrassment which the statement put forth by the Imperial Ministry for Foreign Affairs was calculated to occasion, Her Majesty's Ship, "Imperieuse" is at the present moment in Portsmouth Harbour, having been obliged to return to England to repair damages sustained by her in a collision with another of Her Majesty's ships in the Baltic. Her Majesty's Government have therefore had the opportunity of communicating directly with Captain Watson, and of ascertaining from him exactly what passed on the occasion in question; And neutral nations will learn that the Imperial Government of Russia, has published to the world as true, a statement which as well as the inference that the Imperial Government has drawn from it, is wholly unfounded.

In regard to the first point, namely, the alledged prohibition to neutrals to export Russian produce on departing from a port placed under Blockade by Her Majesty's cruisers, Captain Watson has laid before Her Majesty's Government a letter, dated, the 1st Instant from Lieutenant De Kantzow, of Her Majesty's ship "Imperieuse" the officer employed by captain Watson to communicate with the Russian authorities at Baltic Port which states as follows:

Neutral ships lying in the harbour laden with "Russian produce (rye and gin were permitted "to, and did actually, proceed on their respective voyages. The Governor asked if I could "promise that they would never be molested or "interfered with; in answer, I stated that the "Proclamation of Her Majesty's was clear and "concise, and that he must abide by it, and in "the event of their being captured, the case "would be judged by the Admiralty court."

On the second point, namely that Captain Watson declined to give an assurance that vessels allowed by him to depart from Baltic Port would not be molested on their voyage, the same officer, Lieutenant DeKantzow, states "that the Governor asked permission for four fishing "boats, without decks, to be permitted to proceed "to Riga and that after I had acquainted you "(Captain Watson,) with the same, as well as "with the names of the neutral ships lying in "the port and their respective cargoes, I conveyed to him your permission that they might proceed, at the same time stating that you had no "intention of molesting the town, or any fishing "boats, but that you could not guarantee that "boats of that description would never be molested, as the commander in chief was expected, "and might issue different orders."

Her Majesty's Government abstain from commenting upon the course pursued by the Imperial Government of Russia in this matter; but I have to instruct you to give all possible publicity to this despatch in the country in which you reside.

I am,
Sir
Your most Obedient
humble Servant,
(Signed) CLARENDON.

J. G. C. L. Newnham Esqr
Her Majesty's Consul
Monrovia.

LIBERIA HERALD.

JOURNAL

OF A TOUR INTO THE COUNTRY, INTERIOR OF GRAND BASSA,

BY GEORGE L SEYMOUR.

(Concluded)

Bogee's town has a kitchen in it that is supported by camwood posts or eight of the posts are camwood of about three dollars; so that camwood that distance is little accounted of and about this town and in this region the wood grows common and I saw it quite large; and I have walked over the roots of the camwood as any common tree, and when a person looks at the worth of the country he cannot but regret the great want of means of transportation. Had the people one to direct them in industry [illegible] per chance, they would [illegible] of the Republic [illegible] [illegible] that part of Africa; subdue the forests; tame the wilderness, roam the plain, cause the earth to disgorge her hidden treasures; improve the human mind and produce men as Hannibal of old; as well as to give men to the church eminent for piety and virtue. It will not be many years before a mighty city shall rear its lofty spires in the centre of Africa in ominous tokens of the fulfilments of the ancient saying that Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand to God," yes my readers this will be the result, it is to come to pass, God has said it, the Lord of hosts has proclaimed it, it is his words and no man can put an effectual hindrance in the way, though they rage, and devils howl yet the angry, gates of Hell cannot prevail against the enterprise, destruction may do her worst but God will yet bless Africa and I think through the medium of the Republic of Liberia's. Who of the citizens will not come to the contest, who are not willing to share the honors of the field who I say will not make the sacrifice for the redemption of their fartherland, and give to its destitute inhabitants the word of life? We crossed the beautiful creek and travelled on for about three quarters of an hour passing through newly cut farms when one could here and there see considerable old stumps of cut camwood also large forest you could see it in profusion standing every where ready to be cut for market it; having stood for years, as also lying across the path and sides of the path and all about in the forest besides what is growing in large and small trees, the people think but alittle of wood at that place, however they have a camwood depot whence at leisure they bring some to the beach or sea coast to some Bassa gentlemen who exchange with them. The wood in this forest will furnish a large supply many years if they continue to bring it down as they have for years back, but if men of energy take hold of it and break the ox and horses into the draft the wood will be plentiful at all times and ready for market, King Dampa, is a man of great wealth, like the Lion he knows not his own strength but I hope this will not always be the case. Who will go to instruct and teach him, and his people, who I inquire is desirous of the task? who will forsake all christian association? who will forsake all for the good of souls in and among the Heathen of this land of our Fathers, who are our brethren in the flesh and claim our sympathy. We are placed here in the order of providence, to impart to them the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. What man when he remembers that his own parents or grand parents were in the same condition, and we their children have had the benefit of the captivity and are returning to impart the blessing to our kindred; who having been left in freedoms land and in darkness. (I wish the world to know that it is my opinion that oppression or slavery has accomplished some good for us as a people, although we as a nation have been wounded by the hand of avarice) let us teach our oppressors that we have sparks of humanity left in our bosoms and that no circumstance could extinguish it for it was implanted by the hand of God, and now enkindles the flame, by which our hearts grow warm for the safety of our brethren, and as a proof of the fact we have a city of refuge for all to flee to if they wish, who are abroad; and we have been for years building a bul-wark of safety for those of our Brothren that are found at home when we return and now when [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] want [illegible] that will engage in the work most, suffer loss and privation as soldiers of the cross of Christ.

Again to my journey; we passed the wood where we found a good quantity prepared for market; this appears to be situated at the out skirts of the camwood region as soon after leav[ing it] we were [illegible] region [illegible]

[illegible] advance of the Bassa every thing appears

different from what I had seen on my journey through the Bassa tribe, the people appeared happy and contented in the enjoyment of plenty. I was hailed with delight and felt that I was now near my journey's end and looked upon every Bassa man, woman and child as those to whom I was particularly sent to preach the gospel of the Kingdom; my heart was full; I felt for the people I was compelled to give vent to my feelings in tears for joy at the success of my tour and for sorrow at the destitute condition of the simple people, as it regarded their knowledge of divine things; and every object in the way sunk into insignificance at the prospect before me, and I felt for the moment that in God I was ready to chase a thousand and put ten thousand to flight, and to pass over every wall of opposition to the object in view I will come to this destitute people at my own charge in obedience to the command of God who I feel has instructed me his humble and unworthy servant by his providence and spirit to go and preach the gospel to the people (in particular in this I suppose some of my friends will brand me as an enthusiast but let this be as it may.) I shall go if not sent by men, if God commands and circumstatnces will admit, and here I will drop a remark to save trouble on the part of those who would advise to the contrary, that it will be useless, if my Lord's commands have the same impressions at the time I am ready to go, that they have now and have had for many weeks past; (and appear increasingly by to have) for I am at this moment ready to sacrifice every earthly thing that I have to be clear of every hindrance to the work: and the more I talk about it, pray about it, and write about it, the more my soul is drawn out towards the work, I therefore feel that I am not mistaken as to the will of God on this point; for I feel willing to take the commands of Jesus Christ in their literal sense, if need be, to carry the news of glad tidings to the heathen; Yes, Mr Herald I sacrifice my all, soul and body to the will of God, and above that I estimate nothing.

We passed on through the farm of which I have spoken, and came to a farm—kitchen where I found a young man, who appeared somewhat alarmed at us at first; but being informed of our object his fears subsided. Not far from him were some men cutting down the high bush and timber in a new farm, which was one of considerable extent they were notified and came to hail us, which they did, with much gladness.

From thence we passed on to a place where they were begining to build a few houses, and at which place I met, for the first time women and children, every thing appeared different: the people here seemed more thoughtful about agriculture and manufactures, I saw tobacco growing, and found that they preservd the seed as carefully as any other kind of seed; thence we passed on, by good paths, to a half town, where it appeared blacksmithing is done; but most of the people were out on their farms; yet the intelligences of our arrival passed from one to the other, like the wind, and there seemed to be a general restlessness among the people who were anxious to see a white man, (as they called Liberians) The paths now became better and better, which we took as an indication of proximity to the king's town, where we arrived at about 3 O'clock P. M. and were received by one of his head men with great cordiality—There I felt that my journey was at an end.

The following morning, his Majesty, who was out of town, arrived, and received me with marks of great respect; performing all the salutatory ceremonies—practised in the interior, which consist in first embracing the body of each other then letting go, shake hands, and then shake fingers. I proceeded immmediately to make my object known to the king. and after the matter was fully explained he fired a salute of several guns, I then presented him with some little notions, which created a considerable degree of pleasure, he soon after had a bountiful repast of "rice of and goat" prepared,—the goat was killed expressly for us—I was also presented with a country cloth and mat to sit on; neither of which is held in less estimate than elsewhere.

I now felt that I had, in a good degree accomplished the work for which I came, I therefore amused myself by walking about the town and looking at the people—their houses mode of living &c—The children, several of whom I took up in my arms, seemed not in the least alarmed, as is the case with children residing in towns nearer to the beach.—This town is not large, it consists of about twenty houses and three or four kitchens; they are mostly round; most of the cooking is done in the houses, which renders them of a very smoky appearance inside. They have couches or seats of clay in two or three different darts of the house. The kitchens are raised about eighteen inches with clay; so that one has a very dry comfortable place to sit on, as also for cooking purposes. They seem not disposed to cultivate bananas and plantains around their town as they might yet it might easily be done and the only reason I could see for their neglect in this respect was that, their necessities in this line are very few and are met by rice, and having no market for their supplies, they do not feel inclined to make any, extra exertion, merely for the sake of securing luxuries. The footpaths in the vicinity of this town, being cut frequently are very good. The soil is excellent, and inclined to great productiveness. The *colah* tree grows here, in abundance, and forms an article of considerable trade between this tribe and the more interior; being used by the latter as a dye and also for chewing. The Pessey tribe are not migratory in disposition; they reside for many years in one place; the graves of their dead are marked with flat stones placed at the head and feet, and frequently all around. There is quite a number of half towns in this region, and there appear to be numerous people under this king who is called Dahpey.

I learned that there were iron works a few miles from the main town; but had not time to visit them, I was also informed that about a day and half walk, there were cloth manufactories, and that two days walk thence, there were horses jacks, and long horned bullocks. This intelligence gladdened me; for with the cloth manufactory I associated the idea of millions of yards that could be made in a year out here in the country, if there were only some one here to give the natives a little more light as to the facilities for the speedier manufactory of cloth; with the horses, asses, and bullocks, I calculated the immense amount of work that might be accomplished, the ease and swiftness with which a journey might be performed, and the soil cultivated.

The next day which was Sunday, I preached to the people. They appeared very attentive and anxious to listen to the truth. I attacked their errors, as I did at other places, and they admitted that they were in a state of darkness. They said that no one had ever told them about their evil ways. They had no idols that I could see, yet like the Bassas, and other natives on this coast they had *greegrees*. Like their other brethren they had no fixed method of worship; no system of religion; and no one could be met with, whose ideas of his own responsibility to a superior being, and of future rewards and punishment were not most astonishingly vague and confused. On this account their minds are more easily accessible, conviction more readily gain admittance, to and fasten upon them. They all expressed, with the greatest warmth, desires for education for the children and youth among them; in fact this was the general desire wherever we travelled—O, Christian listen will ye not heed this Macedonian cry!—

The heathen perish day by day
Thousands on thousands pass away;
O Christians to their rescue fly,
Preach Jesus to them ere they die."

Christians of Liberia they are perishing at our doors. Let us be up and doing.

But to proceed with my narrative; These people are very inquisitive and seem apt to catch an idea of any thing new as soon as presented. They can be made by prayerful labor a good and great people: they posess no little sense of honor and courtesy. They seem very desirous of cultivating a friendly familiarity with all persons On Sunday and Monday I was introduced to some strange gentlemen, who appeared as manly in their deportment, as polite in their behaviour as any set of men can be expected to be under the same circumstances.

On Tuesday morning I prepared to return home; and left king Dahpey's tow about 9 O'clock A. M. with feelings of regret that I had to leave the dear people for my heart began to be riveted to them and from their expressions they seemed to feel as great a reluctance to part as I did.

Dahpey let me have several boys to return home with me; some to learn English, and some to carry wood for himself so that we numbered about thirty in all including the two Americans. Mr. Thomas Allen & Mr: William P. Crusoe, who were the only civilized persons that I had with me.

We arrived at the wood deposite about 11 O'clock and took from it some fifteen pieces for king Daphey, the boys taking small pieces for themselves, in addition to the pieces for the king. We parted from them, and hastily retracing our steps arrived at Barguh's town about ½ past one O'clock, P. M. Being invited to tarry for the night we complied, (And here I might mention that I drew up an instrument for the opening of the path—which was signed by king Dahpey and Bogee and almost every man on the path—from the Pessey country to Bexley, to keep the path free from hindrances; so that the Pessey people, may pass back and forth without molestation.)

As there was little of interest that transpired on our way home, except the increase of our number—of boys to be trained—to fifty odd, I will only add that I arrived home tolerably well on Tuesday May 18th when I sent the boys immediately to school. I shall now Mr. Herald with a few remarks come to a close.

From what I have seen, as related above, there is evidently a great and important work to be begun in the Interior; and these to begin and prosecute this work must have the idea of incessant toil, and the determination to "WORK ON WORK EVER." They must not go to sit in an armed chair—and feel so distant that they can not be touched with a ten foot pole for so dignified that every one must bow at their feet; but they must go having the humility, of the lambs the meekness of the dove, and wisdom and prudence of the serpent—they must have the spirit of Jesus Christ; and when they thus go they should be determined *never to look back* from the work: but come to the conclusion to give up every thing, lay aside every weight that may appear to hinder their efficiency in the labor of love; relying on the promises of God—remembering that the work is His, and that he will accomplish it in His own way and time.

And be it known that Liberia is destined to accomplish what England, France and the United States cannot; we in the order of Providence, are to redeem a *continent*. They have islands and portions of continents, we have more,—God has preserved this high and noble work for us, as an evidence that we are capable of grent undertakings; and I hope that very few of the "dominant race" as they proudly call themselves, will have any thing to do with our Liberian enterprises in the Interior; as I do not admit notwithstanding their repeated expressions that it requires the energy of the white to prosecute every considerable undertaking—I cannot admit that their skill and tact are indispensable to the successful prosecution of every great work. Let them do in their own country with the same means more than we do in this. Man is but man—place him where you will—give him whatever color, hair or features you choose, and after all that you may say and do, you'll find him *a man*—a creature of circumstances.

I now inquire, Mr. Herald, if there are no young men in this christian nation willing to aid in the establishment of a line of operations from different points of the Republic to the Interior for the redemption of Africa? Will none come to the rescue of millions from darkness and death? O let not white men plead so fervently for our people, and we not endorse their sentiments by timely effort and action! Let us not stand in the disgraceful attitude of *do nothing*; let not the thousand of dollars spent in Liberia for the good of souls produce so little effect, on account of our inactivity and supineness. And let me ask, what has been the return for the amount of $32,000 appropriated last year, 1854 for the Methodist E. Mission in Liberia? This is a question of no little weight and importance when we consider the ease, with which our native brethren may be approached and the eagerness with which they are looking—and waiting for the word of life.

The native begins to fully understand that the only difference between him and us is, that we have the gospel, and he has not; and who will deny that there is an increasing desire among them to imitate men of better habits and life?—Let us look well to this matter brethren,—Let us consider the spiritual interest of the thousands by whom we are surrounded. Their immense numbers gave consequence to our political character; and caused us to be brought among the nations of the earth, Let us not then forget their souls; for if God appears among them with the natural advantages they possess, may we not be in danger, in future years, of becoming extinct, and they take our place; yet we could have no objection to it, if it was according to the plan of the gospel.

The time has arrived when Liberia should show to the gazing world that she has her real character before her eyes—viz: *a missionary nation*. Think what you will, fellow citizens, God's designs are apparent in the peculiar situation we occupy in the world, and on this barbarous coast. Let the church pray mightily to God to send laborers into his vineyard, their need is particularly remarkable and why is this? why this state of things?—Is it, that all refuse to go among their brethren in heathen darkness? Is it because none cares for the soul of the native, that so little comparatively is done for him? We report to the world that there are from eighty to one hundred thousand native inhabitants in Liberia, which is a fact, with another hundred thousand added; yet I inquire if there is one missionary to a thousand directly laboring among them? and here, I hope, I shall not be impugned if I express my opinion to the world, that I do not think every man a missionary that hails to be such in Liberia, any more than I would a minister of the gospel in the city of Boston or New York, or any other city in the United States or Europe, where the inhabitants adhere to the ordinances of the Christian church; and is not this the position of the greatest part of the preachers in Liberia of all denomination? I omit none all prehaps may see that more can be done and should be done; but who of them will go into the interior, and in form lines of operations, West and East North or South, the whole length and breath of Liberia.

Does any one excuse himself by saying I have too large a family"? To such I say, Take them all with you and teach them to be missionaries Let those that can teach the alphabet do that;—those that can teach the word of God do that; and you yourself preach the word which is the "power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." Sow the seed, it be only a mustard seed it will become something in the future

Does another excuse himself, by saying, I have large possessions to attend to,—which require my presence? Dear brother, give them up if need be for Christ, He that loseth his life for Christ's sake—the same shall save it; and he that endeavors to save his life, by neglecting his duty, the same shall lose it.

Now, Mr. Herald, I close by saying that if this work, is to be accomplished, the command of the Savior is to be adhered to, as closely as the circumstances of the country will allow. He that regards wife, children, parents, houses lands and goods more than souls, has no meetness in the gospel manor. Great sacrifices are to be made for the redemption of Africa, even life itself is to be lost—yet not lost for the promise is, we shall find it again if lost in a noble a cause. Let us dear brethren take hold of this work in a determined manner,—and have faith in God—faith which laughs at impossibilities, and cries *it must be done*; then God will bless, then will we hasten the day—glorious, long expected day,—when the prophetic declarations shall be verified. *Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands unto God*." "FROM BEYOND THE RIVERS OF ETHIOPIA MY SUPPLIANTS, EVEN THE DAUGHTER OF MY DISPERSED SHALL BRING MY OFFERING."—Zeph: III—10.

LIBERIA HERALD.
MONROVIA JULY 25, 1855

AGRICULTURE.

THE TIME has evidently come, when the agricultural interest of Liberia should excite greater attention among our people than it has hitherto done; as upon its progress and improvement depend our independence and prosperity as a nation. There is no branch of industry for the successful pursuit of which Liberia is more adapted than this; and yet strange to say, there is none for which there is apparently less taste.

There seems to be among our people a great propensity for trade. Every body seems desirous of being a merchant; but this is plainly unreasonable: it cannot be. Industry, as an element of national prosperity, must be pursued in its various branches. The feet must not strive for the place of the hand, nor the ear for the place of the nose; otherwise the efficiency of the body will be destroyed, and the most disastrous consequences ensue. Each should perform its own function in its proper place; thus the general end will be attained—the good of the whole will be promoted. But it not unfrequently occurs, that, among a people, owing to their peculiar circumstances the foot can be used with more advantage than the hand, and the ear can be rendered more lucrative than the nose; what under such circumstances, is the duty of that people? Certainly to use those members which are productive of the greater amount of benefit, without neglecting to give proper exercise to the others; in other words, it is the duty of peoples as of individuals primarily to use and improve the means which are within their reach, and then, if there be time and opportunity, pursue those things which require the putting forth of extraordinary effort for their attainment.

Now it is unquestionably true as we intimated above, that Liberia is far more adapted to agricultural than commercial pursuits, the physical character of the country seems to favor the one, and discourage the other. Nature holds out inducements, and seems anxious to crown with success our agricultural efforts, while she appears to regard with unpropitious eye our commercial attempts. Obstructions the most insuperable stand in the way of our advancement in commercial importance; while the facilities for progress in agricultural greatness and independence present themselves on every hand. Reports that from time to time, reach us from the interior tend to the confirmation of this truth; it were therefore wisdom in us as a people, to avail ourselves of these advantages, to apply ourselves more sedulously to these pursuits which will tend to the promotion of our prosperity and happiness.

The reason why our people have not engaged more generally in the labors of husbandry, is owing we believe, to the fact that the greater portion of Liberia is maritime. We do not see the rural beauty and richness of the country; it is only the borders of Africa that we behold. When settlements are made in the interior, and the people witness the fecundity of the soil there, and discover the internal resources of the country, it will be a difficult matter to restrain them from entering upon the pursuit of agriculture. The sickly and unprofitable trade with the natives, which now attracts the attention of so many, will cease to charm, and the bold

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energetic and industrious husband-man, will take the place of the imbecile and indolent trader.

Agriculture has always been the in-exhaustible and unfailing source of a nation's welfare, and of private comfort and happiness. It is this that has raised the United States to the exalted position, in point of interior independence, which they now occupy; and now that they stand on a level with the most favored nations, while every art and science are cultivated, that of agriculture is by no means neglected There are many in the pursuit of it; and it is this that imparts that attractiveness to those shores which draws thither all the nations of the earth, The development of the natural resources of a country gives life and permanancy to all branches of industry. A conviction of this fact, we are gratified to record, is becoming more lively and general in Liberia; and the scene to be witnessed in various part of our agricultural districts is truly interesting and encouraging. This augurs favorably for the future of Liberia.

Peace and plenty, comfort and happiness, civilization and Christianity, will be spread over this land, "as far as our influence extends," by our advancement in agriculture.

DREADFUL MASSACRE OF BRITISH TROOPS.

We learn that extraordinary excitement prevailed at Sierra Leone, in the latter part of last month, in consequence of the disastrous results of an expedition hastily and inadequately gotten up, by the Acting Governor, "for the enforcement of payment by Bambaa Mimah Lahi the chief of that country, of certain indemnities to Sierra Leone merchants in that river, "for losses sustained by them through that chief in "the latter part of last year."

Owing to the numerical superiority of the natives the troops from Sierra Leone were compelled to retreat before them; several having been killed and wounded. It is to be hoped that the authorities will not consider the matter as "settled," until they shall have humbled the natives, and maintained the honor and dignity of the government; for if this matter be dropped in statu quo it will unquestionably produce an unfavorable effect, and may be the antecedent of a series of evil consequences, affecting not only Sierra Leone, but other settlements on this part of the coast. An account of the full particulars as given by the "New Era," may be found on another page.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

BY the British Mail Steamer, of the present month, we have intelligence to the 23rd of June. The most interesting news from the seat of War, is with reference to the operations of the Allies in the Sea of Azoff where several remarkable successes had been gained, by the flotilla of the allied fleets, They had captured several important Russian, strongholds, among which are Yenikale.—Kertch and the height of Tchernava; as these places were to a great extent, destitute of naval protection, they were captured with comparative little effort and without the effusion of blood. The Russians who occupied them, burnt their effects and fled before the Allies. It is said that these victories are important and will render the overthrow of Sebastopol far easier. It was by means of the places captured that supplies were conveyed thither. In four days the Russians lost altogether an immense quantity of provisions four war steamers, and 240 sail vessels employed exclusively in provisioning the troops at Sebastopol,

Alluding to the conques ts in the Sea of Azoff, an Austrian paper says;—

"The conquest of Kertch and Yenikale is perhaps more important than the occupation of Perekop would be. It was long thought, but erroneously, that the Russians received all their reinforcements by the isthmus of Perekop, and it is only during the progress of the campaign in the Crimea that the Allies have discovered that the Emperor Nicholas had caused bridge to be constructed over the Palus Meotis by means of which the Russian army received the greater number of its reinforcement and its supplies of provisions. When masters of the Sea of Azoff, the allied vessels will without difficulty be able to destroy these bridges which connect the fetid lagoons of the Guilje More; The consequences of that conquest will soon be felt by the Russians, It is more particularly the cavalry concentrated in the Crimea that will be the first to suffer. Their number is estimated at 40, 000, exclusively of the horses of the artillery. The quantity of forage required for so large a number of horses was drawn almost exclusively from the South —eastern part of Russia. The closing of this road will soon compel the Russians to reduce the force of their cavalry which now gives them so great an advantage over the Allies"

THE BALTIC—MASSACRE OF BRITISH SEAMEN BY RUSSIANS —Fresh cause of indignation on the part of the English against the Russians has been created by the barbarous treatment, received by a British crew composed of twenty men ,in a Russian port in the Baltic, while in the act of landing, under flag of truce, from one of H. B. M. Ships. certain Fins, who had been taken prisoners in order to give them their liberty. The Emperor of Russia is called upon either to "visit with awful retribution the ruffians who perpetrated it," or to bear the stigma of being an accomplice in the atrocious act. *The London News* gives the following account of the Massacre;

"Actuated by motives of humanity, Admiral Dundas directed Capt Fanshawe to land the poor inoffensive prisoners taken by the *Cossack*—in other words give them liberty, and show that it is not with wrote hed fishermen that England makes war. To effect this, Capt Fanshawe was compelled to have recourse to a flag of truce that sacred signal which all honorable nations treat with respect. The prisoners were put on shore, and their baggage was landed, the white flag flying conspicuously, all the time. At this stage some three hundred brigands made their appearance The person who headed this band could speak English out in reply to the statements of the officer in command of our countrymen, and of the prisoners who had been landed, the chief of the brigands said that he did "not care in the least for a flag of truce, but would show him how Russians can fight," In exemplifying the Russian mode of fighting, he immediately gave his men order to massacre, not only the British sailors on the jetty but the Fins they had landed; and to complete the bloody work, he dragged the wounded from the boat, and bayoneted them on the jetty. One man wounded in two places, alone survived to tell the tale"

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

From the *United States* we have very little that is new or interesting. The same go ahead spirit prevails—fillibustering propensities still exist. Several parties charged with enlisting recruits within the United States for the purpose of serving in the war in the Crimea had been examined before the United States, Commissioners Court. Three persons had also been examined in the same court, charged with fitting out a brig at the port of New York, for the purpose of the African slave trade. This case was adjourned, on the parties finding bail to a large amount.

THE KNOW NOTHINGS—A grand Know-Nothing convention was to be held at Philadephia on the 6th of June. The Democratic party were making a great struggle to cope with the Know-Nothings, and their organs boast that a considerable reaction is now visible. A municipal election at Washington had resulted in favor of the Know-Nothings by only a small majority. At Norwich and New Haven, the Democratic candidates for city offices were chosen by handsome majorities. Only three weeks before, the Know-Nothings had carried Norwich by 300 majority. On the 4th of June they were beaten by 200 votes. The Know Nothing State Convention at Bango (Maine) had adjourned after passing strong anti slavery resolutions, with only three dissenting (votes, and appointing delegates to the National council at Philadelphia.

MASSACHUSETTS—A bill nullifying the Fugitive Slave Law passed to a third reading in the Massachusetts Senate on the 10th of May.

NEW ORLEANS—The cholera was raging as an epidemic in New Orleans, and the Board of Health of the city had made a public declaration of the melancholy fact. A correspondent of the New Orleans *Delta*, writing from Tampico under date of April 30th, says that the commercial relations between the United States and Mexico are far from satisfactory to the Americans, and that the United States Minister, the Hon: James Gadsden, has protested to the prime Minister of Santa Anna against the numerous special concessions which Santa Anna has granted to certain European houses for the introduction of seven or eight cargoes of foreign dry goods on the Pacific coast, at thirty per cent less than the rates of the established tariff.

KANSAS—The election held to fill vacancies in the Legislature for Kansas, had resulted in favor of the pro-slavery candidate.

CALIFORNIA—The question of dividing the present territory of California, into three distinct States—to be called California, Colorado, and Shaston—has been discussed in the Legislature. It was stated, that, if the secesion were accomplished, the introduction of Slavery would not be allowed.

WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA—VENEZUELA AND NEW GRENADA.—Intelligence from Venezuela to May 1st states, that President Monagas had sent a message to Congress complaining of hostile measurs adopted by the Government of New Grenada in extending its jurisdiction over Venezuelan territory, or, at least, over territory in dispute between the two Republics, and Congress had invested the President with dictatorial powers, authorizing him to raise an army of 60,000 men, call out the national militia, and negotiate a loan of 4,000,000 dollars to carry on a war against New Grenada.

NOTICE.

The Citizens of Monrovia are hereby informed that a new effort is about to be made, for the promotion of good morals and religion among the natives in and about our city. Every Sunday at half past two O'clock, religious instruction will be imparted to such natives as may attend, at the Chapel erected for their benefit at Kroo town. All persons wishing well to the cause of African civilization, and Christianization; and desiring the welfare of the heathen around us, are requested to send their native Children and youths regularly. This effort we hope will be the means of securing a better observance of the Lord's day among the natives as well as of increasing their knowledge of the "Common Salvation" purchased for them by Jesus Christ, May the lord help us, as a Christian community, to do our duty with respect to our heathen neighbours. H. B. M.

For the Liberia Herald

Mr, Herald

Nowthat the election is over, we are all quietly engaged in our variousvocations; and when we have nothing else to do, take up a sheet of the Liberia Sentinel to amuse ourselves. You will no doubt be astonished to hear us say that we find amusement in the "Sentinel"—a paper perfectly ridiculous and contemptible; but sir we amuse ourselves at the idea of the Sentinel proposing to bring about a political reformation by resorting to the most abominable means that could be adopted viz falsehood and deception; and where these have failed to accomplish the end, to descend to the lowest abuse speaking lightly of dignitaries and charging all True Liberians, with being prompted by the most unworthy motives to them many disinterested acts of patriotism which they have performed for Liberia's weal. These things are truly to be lamented on account of their demoralizing and seditious tendency and should not be lightly regarded; still we feel amused at them, because they serve to reveal the character of the authors, and to guard us against them. We know full well that the "Sentinel" looks upon us as being exceedingly ignorant poor and dependent which we are perfectly willing, he should do, as it by no means raises him in the estimation of others. We are Bassa men and know what we like best, and care not whether the "Sentinel" likes it or not, we have nothing to do with him, more than to pay him one dollar per annum, which, as a matter of course, we paid in advance; and having done this we hold ourselves under no further obligation to him, The people of Sinoe generally like the people of Bassa are poor &c &c no quotation marks are necessary, your readers or the readers of the Sentinel know the allusion, still they are industrious and true to their country, and never have been and never will be bribed. We have concluded as you percieved by the returns of the election to send our son *S.* A. Benson to preside over the affairs of the Government the next two years, don't trouble him.

GRAND BASSA COUNTY.

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Herald

I have noticed for some months several articles over the name of that very excellent gentlemen Rev F Burns and feel truly gratified to find him engaged in so laudable a work as that of attempting a moral reformation in Liberia by setting forth clearly and distinctly the many evils, consequent upon certain practices which have obtained too fast a hold upon some in our growing republic, and which if continued must exert a most baneful influence upon the rising generation.

Every careful observer must have long since noticed the rapid progress which extravagance is making in our communties and the little effort which is made to cultivate the minds and morals of our youths, than which, nothing is more important to the growth of our glorious Repnblic. What Mr Herald are the embellishments of our persons or our houses if our minds and the minds of our children are left uncultivated? Let Liberians think soberly on these matters, lay aside every superfluity and bend their energies to elevate their children's intellectual and moral character.

Let our children be taught to work, and not to spend their precious time in idle sport. Let young men know that fine dress will not constitute them good husdands, wise statemen or any thing else that is truly useful.

Let young women know that, silks, artificials and ribbands will never make them efficient wives or good mothers.

And while I hope the Rev, Gentlemen will continue to write, I hope also that his readers will give attention to his excellent advices.

Yours

AT BASSA

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Herald:

Perhaps your readers often wonder why they hear so little from Edina in the County of Grand Bassa, and are ready to ask whether or not the place has entirely gone down, to which we reply for their information that the place stands as prominent as any in the county and is as prosperous as any, every thing considered. Then why it may be asked do we hear so little about it? We answer because we choose to mind our own business, and have but little to do with the business of others. We prefer being engaged as Farmers Merchants & Mechanics attending to the education of our children and leave the rest of Liberia to enjoy themselves in festivals and other mirthful pleasures, which are so well adapted to bring them into notoriety. Again it may be asked, are the people more industrious and moral than those of other places? We answer no, but will compare favorably with any other, and in intelligence, the number of inhabitants considered cannot be excelled.

Edina is a fine thriving village and though not favored with many emigrants owing to the settlement of Buchanan, has made considerable improvements and promises to be one of the principal towns in the County.

We cordially invite the attention of New Comers to this place as being decidedly the most healthy in the County and offering as great facilities for a living as any other. We only need more men of industry and enterprize to make the place what it should be.

BASSA MAN.

A RUSSIAN PICTURE OF SEBASTOPOL—In spite of all the efforts which the enemy have made, our bulwarks stand as fast as ever. Long before the bombardment began, the journals of the West informed us that our walls and forts were speedily to be put to a new proof. This made us redouble our precautions, and we bore firmly the truly murderous (*hollische*) fire which threatened all with destruction. Nevertheless, thousands were devoted to death, and it made one shudder to see the *Elborus* (the steam-boat) pass every two hours, during the bombardment, from the south to the north, with so many wounded that she could scarcely carry them. While standing in Bastion No. 4 exposed in admiration of the cool and stoical conduct of our sailors. They fell and expired without a cry; though racked by the most fearful agonies. The southern side of our town has suffered most severely, and is scarcely to be recognised again. Five hundred houses have been totally destroyed, and grass is growing on their ruins. The beautiful theatre no longer exists. Though the upper districts of the town are not so much damaged, yet *there is not a single house to be seen which does not bear manifest traces of the bombardment.* The streets are everywhere rooted up by shot, and the pavement is totally destroyed, while at every corner stand whole pyramids of the enemy's cannon balls, and exploded shells, which were daily collected before the opening of the fire. In many streets five or six such pyramids are to be seen, each of them from eight to ten feet high. Nevertheless, business is continued, and booths are opened for the sale of goods Prices, however are enormously raised, and sugar costs one silver rouble (2s) per lb The supply of meat is more than abundant, but *bread is exceedingly scarce.* The streets are filled with people and crowded children run to and fro, assisting at the construction of barricades, and pelting each other with balls of clay. Our life in Sebastopol is unintelligable to us, for use is a second nature. The greatest accomodation prevail in the harbour of Ekaterin, where cannon-balls, powder, fascines, sacks and provisions are landed in astounding quantities, as they are forwarded from the north to the forts. In a word, neither the thunder of the enemy's cannon nor the siege of Sebastopol has suffered to disturb us any longe; we may look over our adversaries, who are shedding their blood without result before our brazen walls. We read many absurb statements about the condition of the besieged; but the absurdest of all is, no doubtedly, the news that we suffer from want of supplies, and that hundreds of us are daily cut off by death—of all which we have seen to be seen

LIBERIA HERALD

POETRY.

AFRICA'S CRUELTIES, MOURNED OVER.

Africa thy sons in ages pass'd and gone,
Snatched from thy breast, and used like men (forlorn;)
Into a slave ship thrown, and borne away,
Without consent!—without one word to say;—
Low panting under deck, in painful sight,
In chains and hand-cuffs, borne to foreign, land,
To toil and languish in the Western sand.
Oh heavens!—dost thou tolerate this act?
Will thou not from this earth thy laws exact?
While roaring thunders burst, and lightnings (flash)
And clouds all hover 'round, while billows dash
The slave-ship, ride the waves and homeward, (peep)
Then mount the heavens, then down in the deep;
At last their wretched eye-sight pierce the (bound)
And then they belch their spoil up on the ground.
No human tongue can tell the pain and grief,
Left on the shores, where such destructions (reach;)
They banish pleasures—banish earthly joy—
Excite the man, and cause him to destroy,
His body:—to prevent the scenes of woe,
Which pain and grief, would on his soul bestow.
Poor soul! he wanders off, and then draws near,
And fain while roaming, would he shed a tear;
In sad dismay, he makes his lasting turn,
And plodding home, an early death to earn,
He penetrates the wilderness around,
In sad despair, he falls upon the ground—
And looking up-ward, bursts into a tear,
As if the great Protector is not near.
He groans his last—and silently he rests
His body, in the monster-jaws of Death.

R. H. GIBSON

EXPEDITION TO THE MALLAGHEA

DREADFUL MASACRE OF THE BRITISH TROOPS

From the "New Era"

Some days after the departure of Governor Kennedy from this government, the Acting Governor received a letter from the Chiefs of the Moten country, and from king Stephen of Konkatong, complaining that two of their canoes (loaded with slaves) had been seized in the Sherbro country, by the British Consul, and some of their people killed there, and demanding the surrender of a number of people (also slaves) which they stated had been carried away by us from the Island of Matacong. No satisfaction could be given for the capture of the slaves, inasmuch as the Sherbro treaty with this government empowers us to seize all canoes found with slaves on board. The surrender of Momodoo Yelle, a Foulah who had fled to this country, was also demanded by these chiefs, who stated, that if he was not given up, the king of Foulah would immediately close the roads. This demand was also refused, as we have no treaty to deliver up Foulahs to the Soosoos, even for offences committed in the latter country. The chiefs dissatisfied with the refusal of this government to accede to their demands, peremptorily ordered the British and French traders to leave the river within ten days; after which period they the chiefs would not be responsible for the safety of their goods. Notice of this having been given by our traders to this government, they were instructed to adopt such measures, for the removal of their property, as their own judgment would suggest, in the event of pacific measures failing; and her Majesty's steamer *Prometheus* arriving at the same time it was deemed advisable to send an armed expedition to enforce our treaties for the protection of our commerce in the rivers; and her Majesty's vessels *Dover* and *Britomart*, having also arrived, with the Gambia contingent, in the Cape Coast war, and a formidable force being in the colony, a requisition was made to the government to send these vessels to the Mallagheа. In compliance with which, upward of 450 rank and file, of the 3rd West India Regiment, under the command of Capt. Rookes, of the 2nd West India Regiment, embarked on board the above vessels—the squadron being under the command of Capt. Heseltine. This expedition left this on the 28th November of last year; and having arrived and landed at Mallaghea, Bumbah Mimah Lahi, the chief of that place, proposed that amicable arrangement should be entered into with this government; and an indemnification for the losses of the traders sustained by the removal of their goods, was the sole infliction proposed. The indemnification amounted to 1030 dollars, and was to be paid by the middle of March last. The time having elapsed, and the promised payment not forthcoming, the Acting Governor deemed it advisable to make some enquiries respecting it. Mr. Dillet, his Excellency's Private Secretary, was thereupon directed to proceed to the river for that purpose, and in case of failure of payment to intimate to the chief that the next visit would be a hostile one.

Mr. Dillet left this on the morning of the 19th inst., in her Majesty's steamer *Teazer*, which had a few days before arrived from England, and returned here on the 21st, failing to carry out his mission; the chief offering to compromise the matter for 300 dollars. On the issue of Mr. Dillet's visit being made known to his Excellency the Acting Governor, the *Teazer* was directed to return to Mallaghea the same evening, with 150 rank and file of the 1st and 3rd West India Regiments, and Captain Nicolas, of the *Teazer*, Captain Fletcher, commanding the troops, and Mr. Dillett, as commissioners, on behalf of the government, to demand, and, if necessary enforce payment. On their arrival at Mallaghea, a rocket and shell was thrown over the town; when it was observed from the mast-head that a white flag was hoisted on the chief's flag-staff—it being understood at the previous visit that this signal would show their willingness to continued friendship; but as it afterwards turned out, it was an intimation to the people to quit the town. The Commissioners, on observing the signal, landed under an escort of the troops, and having met several persons on the wharf, they desired them to acquaint the chief that they were prepared to treat with him him on their mission. Some time having elapsed, other messengers were dispatched upon the same errand. In the mean time, the chief's prime minister, Momodoo Touray, came down to the wharf. He was informed that if the the chief did not make his appearance in half an hour, fire would be opened upon the town. At the expiration of that period, the chief not appearing, the flag of truce which was then hoisted on board the *Teazer* was hauled down, and Memodoo Touray seized as a prisoner of war. The ship immediately opened fire upon the town—the Mosque was in flames, and the fire appearing to extend over the greater part of the town, the troops were safely embarked; having had five men wounded.

It was then resolved to proceed to the mouth of the river, and return the following morning. On returning, the next day, a portion of the town still appeared standing, when it was determined to land the troops and fire the remainder. A man was sent to the mast-head to look out, who reported no sign of the natives in the town, but a considerable number at a distance. An advanced guard having been selected, consisting of 40 persons, under the command of Lieutenant Vincent—Commander Nicolas and Mr. Dillet volunteering to accompany it—they proceeded into the town. They had not gone far into the ruins when a murderous fire was opened upon them, by a numerous and formidable enemy there concealed. Mr. Dillet was wounded, at the first discharge, in the head and leg. The main body soon came up to the support of the leading party when a smart retiring fire was kept up with the enemy till our troops had reached the wharf, where, under cover of the ship's guns, they had partly succeeded in embarking; but the pinnace, with a number of men, on pushing off from the wharf, is said to have been struck by a bullet, and filling with water, the men, from alarm, capsized her. A flag of truce was immediately hoisted from the ship; but the men were barbarously shot at in the water by the enemy on the shore. Lieut. Wylie was among this party, but is supposed to have been drowned. Several of those, who had been capsized, fortunately escaped the deadly fire of the natives on the shore, and swam safely to the ship. To the above melancholy disaster, the severe loss of our troops is said to be principally attributed.

Of the advanced party, but five returned to the ship, Commodore Nicolas, Lieutenant Vincent, and Mr. Dillet; all wounded; and two soldiers, severely wounded in the head. Acting Paymaster Andrews, who had also volunteered, having been killed among the others of the party.

Serjeant Scanland, an Irishman, and formerly of one of the Irish regiments, who was also shot, while leading his company, is said to have behaved nobly, and died beckoning his men on to their duty. The men also behaved well, and were with some difficulty induced to obey the sound for the retreat.

The officers present in this skirmish, were, Capt. Fletcher, commanding; Lieuts. Kerr, and Beazley, 3rd W. I. regt., Lieuts. Strachan and Wylie, 1st. W. I. regt; and Lieut. Vincent, 2nd W. I. regt.; and staff surgeons Marchant, and Bradshaw.

Momodoo Toura was set at liberty, on his promise to obtain the release of our prisoners, and their being sent to Bintey; where the Assistant Surgeon of the *Teazer* was left, to treat the wounded on their arrival.

The *Teazer* left Mallaghea, on Wednesday evening, and arrived here on the following morning; and on the same evening was dispatched again to Mallaghea, it is supposed for an exchange of prisoners.

We have been told that a native of the Gambia, who is here, direct from Mallaghea, reports, that subsequent to the departure of H. M. steamer *Teazer*, the natives searched for the corpses of our soldiers; and that only *fifteen* were found. They had 7 prisoners, with Mr. Firth; and he had not been injured. This statement, if correct, may lead to the supposition, that a large number of missing soldiers must have met a watery grave, or been swept into the river by the tide, after being killed. This party also reports, that the number of natives killed is awful, and exceeds 400! He attributes this severe loss to a shell, which fell among a number of head warriors and elders, assembled in a council of war in the town, by which they were all killed; and a great number also killed, in a small hamlet, where ammunition was kept, behind Mallaghea, from an explosion of gunpowder, caused by a person trying his gun, the flash from the pan of which caught his powder flask, and was communicated to a number of barrels of powder, by which the whole of the town, with the people in it, were destroyed.

The alarm is said to be very great among the natives at Mallaghea; Bambah Mimah Bahi had sent an express to king Stephen, of the Soom brass, that "the white man done kill all his people;" and craving his assistance. This message is said to have been delivered in the presence of a resident here, who came overland, and arrived here last evening. May 30,

"THY WILL BE DONE."

When sorrow casts its shade around,
And pleasure seems our course to shun;
When nought but grief and care is found,
How sweet to say, "Thy will be done."

When sickness lends its pallid hue,
And every dream of bliss is flown;
When quickly from the fading view,
Recede the joys that once were known.

The soul resigned will still rejoice,
Though life's last sand is nearly run;
With humble faith and trembling voice,
It whispers soft, "Thy will be done.

When called to mourn the early doom
Of one affection held most dear:
While o'er the closing, silent tomb,
The bleeding heart distils the tear;

Though love its tribute sad will pay,
And earthly streams of solace shun;
Still, still the humble soul will say,
In lowly dust, "Thy will be done

Whate'er, O Lord, thou hast designed,
To bring my soul to thee in trust;
If mercies or afflictions kind,
For all thy dealings, Lord, are just.

Take all—but grant in goodness free,
That love which ne'er thy stroke would shun;
Support this heart, and strengthen me
To say in faith, "Thy will be done."

Learn to tread life's dangerous maze,
With unerring virtue's clue;
Envy's censure, flattry,s praise,
With unmoved indifference view.

Void of strong desire and fear,
Life's wide ocean trust no more;
Strive thy little bark to steer,
With the tide, but near the shore;

Thus prepared, thy shortened sail,
Shall, when'er the winds increase
Seizing each propitious gale,
Waft thee to the port of peace.

Keep thy conscience from offence,
And tempestuous passions free,
So, when thou art called from hence,
Easy shall thy passage be.

Easy shall thy passage be.
Cheerful thy allotted stay,
Short the account 'twixt God and thee,
Hope shall meet thee on the way.

Truth shall lead thee to the gate,
Mercy's self shall let thee in,
Where, its never changing state,
Full perfection, shall begin.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MAKING A NOTE.

We don't speak of making a note in music, but of noting down whatever valuable, beautiful, or interesting thought, fact, illustration or anecdote occurs to us in our reading or conversation. Of the saying, "When found make a note of," a writer once said, no less truthfully than quaintly, it is a rule, which should shine in gilt letters on the gingerbread of youth and the spectacle case of age. Every one regrets and suffers who neglects it. There is some trouble in it, to be sure; but in what good thing is there not? Reading and writing men who act upon this rule for any considerable length of time will accumulate a good deal of matter in various forms, shapes, and sizes—some more, some less legible and intelligible—some unposted in old pockets book—some on whole or half sheets, or mere scraps of paper and backs of letters—some lost sight of and forgotten, stuffing out of old portfolios, or getting smokeing edges in bundles tied up with faded tape or antiquated twine. No doubt there are countless boxes, and drawers, and pigeonholes of such things which want looking into, and would well repay the trouble. Nay, we are sure the proprietors would find themselves much benefitted by now and then looking over their own collections.—How many important facts, how many striking and beautiful thoughts, how many quaint or apposite illustrations—that have occurred to us—have escaped away because we made no "note" of them as an invitation to stay with us. We say to all our literary friends, "When found make a note of."

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS.

Dr. Baird, in a lecture delivered recently in Cincinnati, said:—

There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are the longest, than absence of the night. He arrived at Stockholm from Cottonburgo, 400 miles distant, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour after sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the street; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away or were dead. No signs of life—stores closed.

The sun goes down at Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is great illumination all night as the sun passes round the earth towards the north pole, the refraction of its rays is such that you see to read at midnight. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest near Stockholm at midnight without artificial light. There is a mountain at the Bothnir, where, on the 31st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travellers go there to see it. A steamboat goes out from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun goes down the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The hens take to the trees about seven o'clock, P. M., and stay there until the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into the habit of rising late too.

BUSINESS FIRST, THEN PLEASURE.—A man who is very rich now was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied: "My father taught me never to play until my work for the day was finished, and never spend my money until I had earned it. If I had but half an hour's work to do on a day I must do that the first thing, *and in an half and hour.* After this was done, I was allowed to play; and I could then play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed a habit of doing everything in its time, and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this habit that I now owe my present prosperity. Let every boy who reads this, go and do likewise, and he will meet with a similar reward.—*Wright's Casket.*

Fancy names of States—New York is called the Empire State; Connecticut the Freestone State, and sometimes the land of Wooden Nutmegs; Massachusetts, the Bay State; Vermont the Green Mountain State; New—Hamshire, the Granite State; Pennsylvania, the Keystone State; Virginia, the Old Dominion; Delaware, the Diamond State; North Carolina the Old North State; Louisiana, the Creole State; Texas, the Lone Star State; Mississipi, the Bayou State; California, the El Dorado State. The inhabitants of Ohio are called Buck-eyes; of Iowa, Hawk-eyes; of Illinois, Suckers; of Indiana Hoosiers; of Michigan, wolverines; of Wisconsin Badgers.—*New York Sunday Times.*

STATES AND TERRITORIES.—There are at this time thirty one States in the Union, and seven Territories. *The States are as follows:*—Main, New Hamshire, Vermount, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut; New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania; Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississipi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin and California. *The Territories are as follows:* Oregon, Minesota, Utah, New Mexico, Washington, Kansas, and Nebraska, These cover enough space to make as many additional states as we already have and such will in the course of time be the result,—*Presbyterian.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. V. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 9. 1855 NO 8

E. W. BLYDEN
Editor.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi-Monthly

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, 3 " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, 2 " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

☞*Marriages and obituary* notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondences, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

GUNPOWDER.

The Kamus Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea, or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kamus Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loreche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841

NOTICE TO MARINERS!!

Discontinuance of the Light on Cape Mesurado:—

Preparations are in progress for erecting a new Light house on the site occupied by the present building: therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado is discontinued until the new Light house shall have been completed—of which due notice will be given

J. H. CHAVERS
Sec. of the Treasury.

Monrovia April 15th 1854.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1839, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transfered to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner sitting in Washington; Recovery of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United State and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S 6 Hessian States Loan of 6,725,000 Dollars or *to be reimbursed with* ..... 16 588.5 10 Dollar
or ..... £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. Von Rothschild and Sons, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of	40,000 dollars	69 of	1,000 dollars
22 "	36,000 "	60 "	2 000 "
24 "	32,000 "	129 "	1,500 "
69 "	8,000 "	180 "	1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1855.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling	Thirteen share for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 "	Thirty do. £20 "

Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany or their House, Messrs A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he prefers it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen Office of this paper

MESSRS. S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

London.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

JACOB D. PRESTON, & HENRY M. WEST.

Preston and West. Commission Merchants; place of business at the old stand of S. A. Benson Buchanan Grand Bassa County.

Buchanan March 8th 1855.

R. A. SIMS.

Dry Goods & Groceries

Near the Government Square

☞ NOTICE!!!

Mr. Robert H. Gibson, is now making arrangements to have a small volume of Poems printed, and solicits subscribers from all parts of the Republic till Aug: 30th 1855.

NOTICE.

The Citizens of Monrovia are hereby informed that a new effort is about to be made, for the promotion of good morals and religion among the natives in and about our city. Every Sunday at half past two O'clock, religious instruction will be imparted to such natives as may attend, at the Chapel erected for their benefit in Kroo town. All persons wishing well to the cause of African civilization, and Christianization; and desiring the welfare of the heathen around us, are requested to send their native Children and youths regularly. This effort we hope will be the means of securing a better observance of the Lord's day among the natives as well as of increasing their knowledge of the "Common Salvation" purchased for them by Jesus Christ, May the lord help us, as a Christian community, to do our duty with respect to our heathen neighbours. H. B. M.

NOTICE.

State Department Monrovia Aug: 1855

The undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of the several Counties in the Republic, that His Excellency, President Roberts, has received and deposited in this department, a variety of books and tracts, collected and sent out by the Revd T. R. Hazzard, to be distributed in such a manner as will best promote the interest of the Republic and carry out the following wish of the donors.

"It is most particularly my wish that the books should be distributed in such a manner as will insure to every neighborhood within the Republic, a variety of the publications and so that each family shall be put in possession of one bound volume and one or two tracts in pamphlets as far as the books will go in such a distribution."

Heads of families wishing to participate in the above wish will please call at the State Department between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. each day until the distribution has been finished. In consequence of a selection to be made of some of the books for the leeward Counties, together with some official business to be attended to at Marshall, the distribution will not commence until the 2nd day of September next.

D. B. WARNER.
Secy of State.

LIBERIA HERALD.

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT ROBERTSPORT ON THE 26th OF JULY BY C S. SNETTER.

Fellow Citizens,:—

I return you my most sincere and hearty thanks for the honor you have conferred upon me in choosing me your unworthy servant this day to fill such an important position as this And I only regret my inability to perform this important task,—a task that deserves the anguage of a Demosthenes, a Cesar, o Cicero, yea if all the knowledge of Egypt, Europe, and America, were centered in one small circle and treasured up in the mind of your unworthy speaker, language would then be almost inadequate to such a glorious occasion. *Fellow Citizens*—while we commemorate this day of the Independence of our common country, let us for a moment reflect and not forget to return our sincere thanks to Almighty, God, who has been so kind as to preserve us and our country, from the time of its commencement to the present

Fellow Citizens—The period has now arrived when it is almost universally agreed that all men are born free and equal, according to the commandments of God. By the unfortunate fall of our fore parents Adam, and Eve, by disobedience to God, they were driven out of their land of peace and joy, since when generation after generation has existed only by their labour, which perhaps was ordered all for the best, even for our infant home the Republic of Liberia; and from all appearence it seemed that this misfortune went from generation down to generation But after christianity commenced its operation sending its light from one generation to another, people became more and more enlightened, and the people of England had begun to apprehend and exercise their rights and privileges, free subjects became depressed—they fled to a place where they might be received as men of free and equal rights, so likewise our fathers. On account of American oppression, and persecution in the year 1819, came to this country; and down to the present, the kind providence of almighty God by which our infant Republic has been led in the time of her darkness has protected her in all her danger, sustained her in time of her weakness provided for wants and stood by us until he has raised us from a small and favorable begining to be a free and an independant nation. Let us fellow citizens reflect and contemplate upon those patriots who now lie in yonder grave-yard; they strugled and strove to lay the foundation of this Republic whose Independence we this day celebrate and call our own. yea let us sympathize with those heroes who felt the pain of death in defence of their country's rights and also for the declaration of our Independence; how they toiled how they endured the many hardships and deprivations of revolution, how they fought and bled on this very spot as it were consecrated to liberty by their sweat and blood w battles for victory—And now the blessed fruit of heavens freedom and prosperity has this day enabled us to proclaim with a loud voice that *Liberia is a free soverign and an Independant Nation.* Fellow citizens, of our beloved country Liberia is advancing let us hope that the fear of Heaven which expels all other fears and that regard to our religious duty which will transcend all others may influence our public men and the private citizens of this Republic that it may bear our country; Liberia still onward in her happy carreer until she realize our gratifying anticipation, and will ever look forward to the close of this century and may the true patriots of Liberia her sons and her daughters and our brethren now in the land of captivity see as we now apprehend—see the *lone star* floating on the gentle breeze of freedom flying on the top of our capital and may it compel them to unite with us with all gigantic power proclaiming with a loud voice as the sons and daughters of Liberia: *Liberia my happy home*, once in darkness but now a free and independent nation.

Let us then Fellow citizens—while we celebrate this day of the anniversary of our Independence—let us this moment not forget or pass over the names of the patriots and defenders of our country viz a Lott Cary—E. Johnson—C. Brander–Hollinger–Hawkins–N. Brander–Shaw Newport–Lawrence–C. Butler–Teage &-Bone dict and those who silently slumber in yonders grave yard—where are those brave Liberians? I trust resting with God the father in Heaven When I cast my eyes over this assembly I beheld their seats vacated in a manner and filled with strange faces and by their offsprings, I ask again where are those patriots? No answer can be given but the voice from the altar now answer in a melancholy tone we are their substitutes who loved their country—those are they who suffered under the oppression of the yoke in chains for liberty and thanks be to a kind Providence we now reap the benefits of their agony and long toiled sufferings to lay this foundation for us; then let their memories be eternally embalmed in our bosom and let our children praise them The day has dawn; the time will soon come when the consequences of Liberia's independence will reach the extremities of Africa's shore—yea from east to west and from north to south then the shining blue field and the lone star of freedom will stretch forth her arms bear off oppressions yoke from our colored brethren and introduce liberty and peace in their breast —The clamor of war in Africa will then cease; the lone star will ascend and ascend and continue to ascend until the viny tree of Liberty bearing its rays will shoot its top up to the sun and its boughs hang over all Africa and our weak and wearied brethren will sit down under its shades to rest—while the lone star floats the gentle breeze with all the brilliance the freedom of Liberia, a free and *Independent Nation.*

Let every volunteer this day with affectionate gratitude; every one in whose breast shall rise an aspiration for human rights and the Countrys liberty out pour this day republican feelings which will prove our sentiments to be just and natural and let the cities and villages the public temples and the family circles among all ages and sex; yea I say let glad voices to day be heard speaking in grateful hearts and refreshen our recollection of the fore fathers and virtues and our country. At the dawn of day this morning when the "echo," of the cannon was heard from the Battery of Port Roberts—it awakened Liberia's sons from their sound slumbers who awoke with free songs in their mouths praising God and giving thanks to him for his kindness step to the window of their chamber—the shutters fly open and martial strains fill their ears while they cast their eyes aloft and behold the lone star and the stripes with all their spangled beauty floating on the mornings breeze while Liberia's sons and daughters are seen flocking around it and proclaiming with glad voices and saying Hail; star of "Liberia,' this day thou floatest above our heads letting the world know that this day Liberia's sons and daughters are free, Here stands an asylum for the distressed and persecuted of our race—The vast temple of freedom arises majestically and *founded on a Rock it will remain unshaken by the force of Tyrants*—a nation undiminished by the flight of time long streams of light emanating from her shall chase the darkness from the benighted shores of Africa—may her virtue swell into Heavens above every tempest; and the pillar of divine glory descending from God will rest forever on the remembrance of freemen, then when our bodies lie down to rest in our dusty graves our names shall be enrolled on the imperishable annals of men and while the lone star adorns the signature of Liberias down trodden sons lying in peace in their silent garves then our flag will still be respected by every nation let us comprehend our sublime relation to time and eternity, to God and to man to be the most precious hope; the most solemn obligations and the highest happiness of man. Liberias Independence must be a source of power and wisdom granted by God himself; be it then the duty of Liberians to speak to write to act in the cause of christianity, patriotism justice, humanity virtue and truth and let Liberias eloquence be the personification of truth virtue and love towards her citizens—and for Liberias Independence and for the existence of our government let us shun those which tend to her subversion—and cultivate those virtues which will render her permanent and maintain it in full vigor to all succeeding ages—Let not the haggard form of intemperance and vanity ever lift up their destroying visage in this happy and, let economy—frugality moderation and Justice at home and abroad mark the character of all our citizens—and let it be our constant care to diffuse knowledge and goodness through all ranks of society. Then will the citizens of Liberia will never be uneasy under our present form of government provided we have sufficient information to judge of its excel-

ency—few nations. Will any of us in our present situation and formation of our government shudder at the thought of subverting our political constitution or suffering it to degenerate into aristocracy or monarchy, I will answer in the affirmative. Yes !!!

Then let a sense of our happy situation produce gratitude to a kind providence; let us consider him the author of all our blessings; acknowledge him our beneficent parent protector and friend. May the predominant tendency of his providence towards us as a nation evince his benevolent designs—then let us open our ear to his call let us attend and improve those intellectual faculties with which God has endowed us in common with other men. Then we the citizens of Liberia this day may celebrate the anniversary of our independence with voices of freedom and liberty; and while we unfurl the lone star to the gentle breeze the sons and daughters can rejoice that they have overcome all their trials and persecution from other nations. This day while the lone star floats on yonder lofty staff and unfurls to the gentle breeza the spangled beauty of its stripes amid the golden blaze of freedom the pleasing daughters and sons of Liberia may shout with glory and honour with out—stretched arms around the altar of God returning thanks for his kindness exclaiming with the poet and calling upon his exile sons to—"Come and sing the elevation

"Of a people once despised
"Now an independent nation
"Having just begun to rise
"Come and see the lone star flying
"All around you look and see
"Come and hear the youths replying
"We are free we are free.

Therefore we the people of Liberia in Africa do acknowledge the gift of God with devout gratitude who granted to us the blessings of the Christian religion.

From time to time our number has increased by migration from the United States of America; our population increased our commerse also has increased; now the Flags of all nations float in our harbour; an honourable trade is carried on exchanging the commodities of our country for another—thus far our highest hopes have been realized—and now all the nations of christendom are looking on our experiment and are bidding us God speed; let Liberia sustain at the same time the highest credit at home and abroad, Our government is of the most popular kind the sovereignty is vested in the people, who by their suffrage enact wholesome laws and enforce obedience and granting to its citizens freedom of sentiments—Let us fellow citizens lift up our oblations to heaven for the better. let us trust in that gracious Being who has hitherto upheld us as it were in the hollow of his hand; let us trust to virtue and the intelligence of our citizens and the efficacy of religion. Oh there, is an hour coming when one whisper of an approving mind, one smile from an approving God, will be counted of more value than the wealth of a thousand worlds like this, in that hour my friends nothing will sustain you but the consciousness of having been governed through life by worthy and good principles.

LIBERIAHERALD
MONROVIA AUGUST 9, 1855

TWENTY SIX TH OF JULY.

The 26th ultimo, the eighth anniversary of Liberian Independence, was observed with the usual demonstrations throughout the Republic. In our city, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was an unusual manifestation of life and spirit. The flags of various nations were seen floating in different directions; while strains of martial music, and the booming of cannon throughout the day seemed to heighten the enjoyment.

About 12 o'clock, a large number of persons of both sexes and all ages, collected at the M. E Church, where appropriate exercises were performed. The Oration, delivered by Rev Alexander Crummell, was all it was expected to be—a rich intellectual feast. Some, perhaps a majority of the audience, may have had to "struggle" occasionally "in a net of ratiocination," but all were doubtless entertained and edified. The singing, conducted by Rev A. Herring, is said by those qualified to judge to have been good; with the exception that the tunes might, without any impropriety, have been a little more patriotic. The Declaration of Independence was read by R. L. Stryker Esqr.

We call the attention of our readers to the communication of Hon D. B. Warner. It is interesting as pointing out some important facts relative to the real pecuniary advantages which seeme to us, from our intercourse with foreign traders; and as exhibiting the unjustness of the complaints in which many of them so often indulge.

Not satisfied with the numerous privileges they enjoy in their commerce with the natives within our jurisdiction; being placed on an equal footing, in that respect, with Liberian merchants; and notcontent with the enormous profits which, owing to the inability of our merchants to compete with them, they reap from that source only. they are continually finding fault, and harping, with bombastic air, upon the obligations under which (as they allege) we are placed to them, on account of the assistance they render to the Goverament, by the customary dues they pay into the treasury; intimating, no doubt, that their privileges, already, (as some contend) too many, should be increased.

The true state of the case has been very ably pointed out by our correspondent, whose talents and opportunities for observation, qualify him in an eminent degree to judge of the subject on which he has written. From his statements which are doubtless correct, we perceive that the greater dependeney is on the part of the traders to our coast; and a conviction of this fact is fastening noap the minds of our intelligent merchants so that the question, whether foreigners between whose governments and ours no treaty stipulations exist, should enjoy the same privileges that are extended to the subjects of those Powers who have recognized and made treaties with Liberia, is exciting considerable attention among them.

We hope that the arguments of our correspondent if fallacious will be refuted; if not, we trust they will put a stop to the empty bombastry of those foreign traders who would make the ignorant believe that they are the principal props of Liberia, by their frequent invidious allusions to the indispensability of their residence among us, or their intercourse with us, to the existence of the Government,—allusions. however, which, while they may mislead the uninformed, serve only to illustrate to intelligent minds Æsop's fable of the "gnat on the bull's horn."

DONATIONS OF BOOKS.

While it would be risible vanity in us to flatter ourselves with the opinion that the world is very much concerned about us as a nation, yet from the evidences which from time to time we receive from different quarters, we are led to conclude that there are hearts abroad which beat warmly for our welfare. Among the numerous testimonials of sympathy an regard which we received from our friends in foreign lands are frequent donations to our public libraries, of valuable books; evincing the interest felt in our intellectual and moral advancement. Sir Horace St Paul of England, Benjamin Coates Esqr of Philadelphia and T. R. Hazard Esqr of Rhode Island are among our most liberal benefactors in this respect.

We have noticed several fine books, presented by these gentlemen, in the libraries at the Government House, and at the Representative Hall; for which we take the liberty to present to them, what we conceive they are entitled to, and which we hope they will accept, the thanks of a grateful community.

Notice to Subscribers.

Our subscribers at the leeward counties will much oblige us, if they will for ward their sub scriptions now due, by the earliest opportunity.

A Liberian Book—We learn that a small volume of poetry, by Mr R. H. Gibson, now in press at the Sentinel Office will be out in a few days. Success to Liberian literature.

Drowned—On the 27th ult, two men belonging to the "Government Schooner Lark" while attempting to get on board during very stormy weather, their boat having upset, found, not far from the shore, a watery grave. Their bodies have not been discovered.

Robertsport—We learn that the 26th of July was observed with great spirit and vivacity at the new settlement at Cape Mount, A letter written to a friend of ours states; "Mr Snetter delivered the address for us; after which the mountains in our vicinity resounded with the echo of cannon from the battery of Port Roberts. Not being able to have a "Tea" in consequence of the absence of the "fair sex," the pleasures of the day ended with a well spread and sumptuous table, after which we returned to our duty—watching."

At Bassa Addresses were delivered on the 26th by H. M. West Esqr at Buchanan, and Hon M. A. Rand at Edina.

Burglary—We learn that a few evenings ago some "consummate rascal" broke into the store of Hon. E. J. Roye—and stole (cash) money to the amount of *one hundred and seventy dollars*. We hope the rogue will be apprehended, and brought to justice.

From our Bassa Corespondent.

His majesty king Boeflaw of the Grand Bassa county is now in the hands of the sheriff for safe keeping until his majesty shall have made restitution for his depredations on Topraneo (a native chieftian inhabiting the same section of country, in defiance of the laws, peace and dignity of this Republic.

His imprisonment commenced a fort night ago, since which time he has managed through the activity of his friends to liquidate the amount of two hundred dollars he was required to reimburse Topraneo; and they are now making strenuous efforts to satisfy the demands of the government for a similar amount.

The cause of the outrage appeared to have originated from an alleged violation on the part of Topraneo of the devil law, for which Boeflaw assumed the prerogative to chastise him. this was urged as a plea of justification by his majesty, and if he had not subscribed to a higher law abrogating condign punishment for violations of their peculiar institutions; or in other words if he, in common with the other aborigines. who acknowledge the jurisdiction of Liberia promise to refer all matters of difficulty arising among them to the government of Liberia for adjudication, independent of this newly acquired position his plea would have been an effectual bar in arrest of judgment. But here he found himself bound. and as those who are bound must obey he abides the decision of the authorities.

The trial continued two or three days and a number of witnesses examined; it was held before Hon S. A. Benson V. P. and Superintendent for this county who appointed as associates of the inquisitorial court the venerable Judge Hanson and A W. Gardner Esqr. and after a careful examination of the charge that Boeflaw had attacked with an armed force, Topanyneo's town pillaged it at and reduced it to ashes and killed some of the inhabitants. it was pronounced by the court of investigation that, Boeflaw is guilty of the charge, which is well sustained by the depositions of his own witnesses; and that Boeflaw pay a fine of four hundred dollars for his misconduct, one half to be paid Topraneo to reimburse him for damages sustained and one half to the government as a punishment for his iniquity, and to pay the expenses of the government incured in bringing the offender to justice

The violation of the devil law above alluded to is this; according to the devil law the devil bush is sacred; no stranger shall enter therein: nor shall any violence be done to its sacred branch. Boeflaw charged Topanyo with cutting down his Topra nes devil bush to plant a farm, and sent a messenger to Topraneo to enquire why had he committed this great outrage against their sacred laws Topanee denyed the allegation saying; how can I be so base as to forget and abuse the tree when I was initiated into the mysteries of our sacred institution; it is not so. It appears, however, that the farms had encroached somewhat on the devil bush, so Boeflaw stired up others of his country men, enlisted several of the kings in his service, among whom Wie of New Sess is prominent, marched against Topranee's town and leveled it to the dust. The rest of the insurgents, were cited and attended their trial with the exception of Wie, who refuses to come to justice. he like the guilty Irishman dont want justice.

Boeflaw being the prime mover and the others that appeared being merely mercenary adherents were fined smaller amounts, with the promise of better behaviour on their part in future.

Boeflaw was informed that he might refer his case to the court of law and admiralty of Quarter Sessions if he felt dissatisfied with the decision of the executive department, he declined. as the natives have had a dreadful idea of that court ever since some murderers were by it sentenced to death and executed. They think that it is death to appear at the bar of that tribunal when the prisoner has taken the life or caused to be taken the life of his fellow man. It puts death in the pot of the assassin. so they had rather be deprived of all they possess than to appear there.

There are other inmates of the prison who are also natives who were committed on the charge of stealing Palm oil on a large scale from J. C. Marshall and also have to stand their trial at the next court of Quarter Session.

Several important buildings are in progress of erection. The foundation of the new court house on fort hill is laid and the superstructure which is to be of brick is being raised. It occupies a very commanding position. On the next square the Ladies Dorcas Society are making vigorous exertions to build an Asylum for the poor; their constitution makes a provision for life membership (honorary) of ladies and gentlemen by the payment of ten dollars; all amounts thus collected are to be devoted to that purpose they also crave social contributions at home and abroad. Who will contribute and who will constitute himself or friend an honorary life member? The agent Dr Smith will cheerfully acknowledge any thing that can be made available.

The new mission building in the Cove in the rear of the lower lagoon is nearly finished and an improving appearance. It is owned by the Protestant Episcopal Mission which designs to establish at that place a Seminary of learning. The Seminary building will be commenced in a few months if the mission can command means sufficient to effect it. If the Cresson fund could be made available, the Mission will be enabled to carry out its grand designs in the department of literature and be of incalculable benefit to our county and through it to our dear country.

The station is named Cresson; it is on the border of the sea, a lagoon intercepts a portion of it from the sea, but at times the sea sweeps over the small strip of beach and lashes the entire front of the Mission Grounds; in other words its frontier is washed by the water's of port Cresson. We hope therefore that no caviling will be indulged respecting Cresson's legacy of 10,000 to the Mission at Port Cresson.

Here is Cresson mission washed by the majestic waves Port of Cresson!

Come executors be liberal minded dont cavil any longer but let the mission have the money; it could not have been the intention of that generous minded man to have the government bribed with $ 10,000 to change Buchanan into port Cresson; no, he learnt that the harbour was named after him and as there would be a mission established at this point he would endow with $ 10,000 its Seminary of learning, but as the Government prefered Buchanan before him as a name for their city he left the government or rather the city without a penny; its mission would not be to blame and as soon as the mission dubbed a place with the name of Cresson, Cressen's executors are bound for the 10,000.

The government has made the liberal grant of ten acres of land for the use of the mission as it purposes conducting their school on the manual labour system. agriculture and stock raising being a branch of their operations.

About a half mile below the mission premises is the site selected for the erection of a commodious Receptacle for emigrants to be conducted entirely on the hospital system: to which will be attached a bathing establishment stock yard and farm for the better maintenance of the establishment.

It is to be regretted however that notwithstanding considerable timber has been collected on the spot, and the Colonization Society is determined to make every arrangement for the comfortable accomodation of emigrants during their acclimation the work has to stop for want of means. Oh that the M Donough legacy may be made available and that the different state societies will take under consideration the paramount importance of making preparations here to receive immigrants; unless this is done fearful mortality will continue for the want of proper apartments. Perhaps some good *millionaire* will help us out; dont let this work fail friends for want of means.

Private buildings of improved style, and highly creditable to our enterprising citizens add life to our settlements in this county. I may speak of this more particularly at another time.

The Hall of the Young Men's Literary association is undergoing repairs. The association is eliciting considerable interest in this city

The Ladies Literary Institute are trying to vie with the association, this is a laudable emulation may it continue. Mr Henry M. West gave us an interesting and very appropriate address on the twenty sixth of July last; the address has been solicited for publication and will fall into your hands.

The Hon. M. A. Rand was the orator of the day at Edina he is reported to have done well. We have no doubt that friend Crummell gave you a rich feast.

Some of us are trying to infuse a spirit of general improvement in our community.

There have been several deaths from drowning in the St John River. A Canoe with Palm oil for J. D. Preston was capsized on the 28th July and a native was drowned: on the same evening it appears that a Mr. James Jordan with four natives, attempted to cross the river *at night* in a small canoe, the canoe filled and sank, and with it Jordan and three of the natives sank beneath the flood.

Jordan was a promising young man in the bloom of life, and vigour of health; he came to this country in the unfortunate "Harp," in August 1854.

We stand very much in need of a press, and hope that your sheet will improve in appearance. We often hear our good citizens say that they would send you correspondences if they could read them after you print them.

Be assured, Mr Editor I do not wish to cast any reflection upon your paper; yet as I am writing the *news* I feel that I cannot over.—look any thing tending to general improvement.

Buchanan August 18[illegible]5

Episcopal Convocation; 1st Day's Session.

A. M.

The Monrovian Episcopal Convocation assembled on friday, 10th inst, in Trinity church, at 10½ o'clock A. M. where divine service was performed and the Holy communion celebrated, by the Rector of the Parish, the Rev Alexander Crummell, aided by his assistant, the Rev H[illegible]rene.

After the conclusion of public worship the

LIBERIA HERALD

Rector of the Parish to k the chair, ex-officio, and appointed Rev H. Greene Secy protem. The Secretary of the convocation being absent.

The Sec'y not being present, and the minutes bk, and rules for the governance of the convocation not at hand, the said rules were suspended for the day. A committee was appointed to report business for the consideration of the convocation

The chairman remarked that the subject of Glebe lands and a Society for the support of the widows and orphans of clergymen demanded attentions. The former, immediate; the latter, as soon as practicable.

A general conversation took place upon these, and other subjects partaining to the religious and educational interest of the church.

On motion, the convocation then adjourned to meet in the same place, in the the afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

P. M.

The convocation met pursuant to adjournment. The committee on business requested that they might have until the morrow morning to prepare their report. The place where to hold the next Annual convocation was next discussed. A committee was appointed to report upon the matter. The subject of Parish libraries supported by the chairman was brought forward. He explained their utility and the manner in which they could be best employed here.

Inquiry was made relative to the standing committees appointed at the last convocation. Answer was given by the chair. The committee on which he was appointed, he replied, had acted.

He had written for the books required, but had not, as yet, received them. *He* said, however that books to the amount of $ 50.00, had been requested to be sent to his disposal, from the "*English Christian knowledge Society*," by a gentleman in England who had heard of their great want of the same.

Mr Russell, the Rector of Clay Ashland &c, said, that no effort had been spared to advance the interest of religion and the progress of education in his parish. He had fitted up a room at Caldwell in which to hold church service and for school purposes, and had supported the latter; all of which had been done from his own resources.

The chairman said that religion and education might be greatly promoted in New York &c. if combined and judicious effort were used. He proposed Missionary sermons as a means and lay reading by church wardens. He said the whole burden of the support of the Virginia Mission had rested materially upon him, though now, having appealed to some English friends, he expected to receive from them means for its maintenance.

A discussion ensued upon the employment of *lay readers* and also upon the question, whether the Episcopal church in Liberia was governed by the canons of the Episcopal church of the United States of America.

On motion the convocation adjourned to meet on the morrow at 6 O clock A. M.

2nd Days Sessions

Saturday, 11 the inst.

A M.

The Convocation met pursuant to adjournment at 9 O'clock, opening Prayer by the Rector of the parish. Minutes of previous day read and approved. Committee on business reported. Their report was received. It was in substance. —that the state of the church and its schools gave gratifing evidence of prosperity, and of the favor of God. Yet nevertheless, that it was not what it ought to be or might be, if the noble efforts of the clergy were better sustained. They therefore presented the state of the present established churches and schools, the establishment of others and Glebe lands, as subjects demanding the earnest attention of the convocation. Each of these subjects was discussed, and ways and means proposed for carrying out the various plans announced.

The sum of $95.00 was subscribed for establishing a school at New York.

Reports of the Rectors and teachers were read A vote of thanks was given to the teachers for the manner in which they had conducted their schools. A conversation took place as to the better and cheaper material, wood or bricks for church and school building purposes.

There being no further business before convocation, the Gloria in Excelsis was sung ,prayer offered by the Rector, and on motion adjourned *sine die*.

Sunday 12th inst.

A M.

Morning Prayer was read by Rev H Greene assisted by A Russell, who read the Lesson The Litany, was read by Rev A Crummell, A B.

The Ante—communion service was read by A Crummell A. B assisted by Rev A Russell. Exhortations were made by Rev A Crummell A B and Rev A Russell

The Holy communion was administered to a large body of communicants, by the Rector of the Parish, assisted by the Rector of Clay Ashland, &c and Rev H. Greene.

P. M.

After Evening Prayer, Missionary addresses were delivered by Rev A. Crummell A B. Rev A Russell, and Mr H Williams.

EVENING.

Evening Prayer was read by Rev A Crummell assisted by Rev H Greene; sermon by Rev A Russell from 3 Timothy 3rd chap 16 verse, All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness."

SPECTATOR

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Herald.—

Circumstances require that I should ask you to insert, some where in your columns, for public benefit, the following statement; of late, it has became a source of great annoyance to traders to our coast to be compelled to pay what we think a customary import duty; and, by way of trying to throw some odium upon us for demanding this requisition, they boastingly say that through them, that is, the amount of duties they pay into our treasury, our government is kept up.—and that in consequence of such an important consideration, they should and ought to be entitled, commercially to all the rights and privileges to which citizens of Liberia are entitled.

Now we waive all objections to such a course of reasoning as this, based as it is upon false principles, and therefore at variance with the settled policy of almost every nation, and proceed to show our citizens generally, how much or how little these complainers and boasters contribute to our treasury, in the main, for the support of our Government; as well as try to undeceive those who have not given themselves the trouble to examine the subject carefully; —and but for the deception practised upon the more unintelligent part of our citizens in this matter, I should have witholden the following detailed statement. That you may properly understand the accompanying calculation, I will simply remark.—the two columns below, show, respectively, the price at which the goods are imported into this market and the price at which the same goods are sold—

A imports the following articles of merchandize, on which he pays a duty of 8 per cent—viz.

100 Ps Romalls 48	$ 48.00	$ 1000.00
100 " Satin Stripe	110.00	250.00
109 lb Powder	11 50	118 00
10 bbls Flour	100.00	40.00
100 ps. Turky red	110.00	200.00
100 lb Sugar	6.00	15 00
100 doz Cutlasses	125 00	250.00
10 Tons Iron Pots	700 00	1300 00
	1210.50	$ 2273.00

Here, in the first place, we have an amount of goods imported, on which A pays a duty of 8 per cent, which amounts to $ 96.84

secondly, we have the gross amount of sales of said goods to B. which is $ 2273.000 on which A assesses, and compels B to pay a duty of six per cent which amounts to $ 136.38

by which transaction A gains, in addition to his former profits, the sum of $ 40.54

and which is 40 per cent, nearly, on the amount of duties paid into the Treasury, and hence this much over the actual price charged for his goods.

Now B, the purchaser, is a salaried officer of the Government, consequently when A makes a demand on him for his amount of purchase, B calls on the Secretary of the Treasury for so much of his salary as will liquidate the debt, which has increased to the enormous amount of $ 2409.38

A, paid into the Treasury in the first instance, as duties on his importation . . $ 96.84

and in the second place compels B to draw out of the Treasury what he claims as his just dues for duties on his gross sales, the sum of 136 38

giving himself as above stated, a *bonus* of $40 54; and after he has pocketed it, goes swagging down the street and tells the first "gump, he meets that he had just given his Government a lift," by paying into its Treasury $ 96.—, and then makes his way to his books and tells them, "here is $ 40.54 to go to the credit of your profit and loss account".

Now then, by the rule of three, if we be allowed to use it, If $ 1210.50 give $ 40.54 profit, what will a cargo of $ 25000.00 give? we answer $ 837.25

—three cargoes a year will give . . . 2511.75

a sum sufficient to pay the duties on an importation of $ 29094.00—a whole cargo, and all of it extorted from our citizens; where then are the grounds of either complaint or boasting on the part of the importers?

It is not our wish to cripple the legitmate business operations of any foreigner, nor to drive them from among us; but we do wish to tell them to their teeth, that we dont intend to swallow every thing which they choose to cram into our mouth for good. We do not regret our Constitution and laws guaranteeing the right of trade along our coast to every one, for by this act we wish to show our disposition to cultivate a friendly intercourse with all nations, as well as to prove to them that we have no desire whatever, to monopolize the whole coast trade to ourselves—but we do regret, foreigners using their endeavours to supplant our Legislature and becoming prescribers themselves of what we shall do and where we shall trade Unless traders with whom we have no treaty, cease their imposition and conform to our laws of commerce and revenue we shall be under the necessity of telling them "hands off." The above is merely an introduction to what might be said, and we defy any one to contradict it.—

Yours truly.

D. B. WARNER

To the Editor of the "Liberia Herald."

Sir.

In reference to an article in your paper of the 25th u't under the head of Dreadful Massacre of British Troops, I beg you will at your earliest convenience correct a mistake which, perhaps without your knowledge, seems to have arisen there.

The article alluded to states:

"We learn that extraordinary excitement prevailed at Sierra Leone &c: &c: &c: for the enforcement of payment by Bambah Mimah Lahy "THE CHIEF OF THAT COUNTRY" of certain indemnities to Sierra Leone merchants in "THAT RIVER," &c: &c: &c:

It would appear from this as if Bambah Mimah Lahy were the chief of Sierra Leone and as if the late unfortunate affray had originated in the Sierra Leone river.

Sierra Leone, as I scarcely doubt you must be aware Sir, belongs to *Her* Majesty Victoria, Queen of the united Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, inasmuch, as every inch of ground of the Peninsula is either owned by British subjects (liberated Africans by act of Parliament are British subjects after they have been adjudicated) or is properly of the Crown;—besides it is not Lease hold property, as some ignorant persons believe or wish it to be; but as good Free—hold as there is in Liberia.

But to the point;—Bamah Mimah Lahy is a powerful chief of the Moria country, although secondary to Tooday Wise the Caude of all the Moria Countries;—the former resides at the town of Mallagiah in the Mallacourie *River* almost a hundred miles distant from Sierra Leone, at which place the unfortunate and cruel affair took place.

By inserting this in your earliest number you will much oblige one who is happy of signing as

A BRITISH SUBJECT
of Sierra Leone

Monrovia August 1855

For the Liberia Herald.

MR EDITOR,

In the "Liberia Sentinel" No 17, of March 17 1855 there appeared an article signed "*A Looker On.*" The said article has lately been perused by a Captain of one of the African Mail Steamers who, anxious to correct any erroneous opinions as to the landing and shipping of cargo on the Sabbath that may exist, has requested me to state that "*the Mail contractors do not consider Sunday as an impediment to the landing and shipping of Cargo, or do the Post Office Authorities of any place but London the despatch of business.*"

I have the honor to be,
Mr Editor,
Your most obedient humble servant,
J. G. C. L. NEWNHAM.

Monrovia, August 1855

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA,

JUNE

28th to July 30th inclusive.

ARRIVED.

June 28th—Sloop boat "Liberia," Curd, from the leeward, with palm oil to McGill, Bros,

—British Mail Steamer "Candace," Capt H. W. Hawksley, 23 days from London.

29—British brig Fortitude Capt D. Murru from the leeward.

July 4—American brig Louisa John Lakeman. from Grand Bassa, with a cargo of African produce.

6—Schooner Harrison M Madison from the Leeward with palm oil to H. Murry

7—Hamburg Schooner Liberia J. Frederickson from off Timbo

8—Schooner Thomas L Randall R Page from the Leeward with palm oil and camwood to D B Werner,

8—French Brig Marie C Dupont from the Leeward

10—British Barque Ben Muick Dhui Capt Pannell from the Leeward

11—American Barque Estelle Capt Leary 41—days from New York

12—Schooner Geo R McGill H P Sm from the Leeward with palm o i McGill, Bros,

13—Schooner Pedlar McGill from the Leeward with palm oil to Payne and Yates

15—British Mail Steamer Ethiope 20 days from London

16—Schooner John E Tayler Reid from the Leeward with palm oil to Payne and Yates,

23—Cutter Eliza Frances Howard, from the windward with rice, camwood and palm oil to McGill Bros.

29—Cutter Liberia Curd from Marshall with palm oil to McGill Bros,

30—British Mail Steamer Candace Capt Hawksley from the Leeward

SAILED.

July 28th—British Mail Steamer Candace Hawksley for the Leeward.

29—British Brig Fortitude D. Murry for London, with cargo of African produce

July 3—American Brig General Pierce G. W. S. Hall, for the Leeward.

4—American Brig Louisa, Lakeman for Boston U. S. with a cargo of african produce.

5—Cutter Liberia Curd for Marshall.

7—American Schooner Fawn, B. W. Leary, for Baltimore, U. S.

11—British bargue Ben Muick Dhui Capt Pannel, for London, with a cargo of African produce

14—Hamburg Brig Adolph H. W Henningsen for Grand Bassa.

15—British Mail Steamer Ethiope, Capt Barnswell, for the Leeward.

17—Hamburg Schooner Liberia J. Frederickseen for the Leeward

24—Schooner T. L. Randall R. Page for the Leeward.

30—French Brig Marie C. Dupont, for Havre France, with a cargo of Palm-Oil

30—British Mail Steamer Candace Capt Hawksley for England.

NAVAL.

July 11—Arrived Liberia Govt: Schooner Lark R. Cooper commanding from G. C. Mount,

12—U. S. Brig Dolphin Thompson, commanding from Porto Prayo all well

22—H. B. M. Brig Britomart Hesseltine from the Windward

July 23—H. B. M. Brig Ferret, commander Lekre from Sierra Leone.

SAILED.

June 30—Liberia Govt Schooner Lark R. Cooper commanding, for Grand Caps Mount.

July 17—U. S. Brig Dolphin Capt E. H. Thompsen for Prince's Island.

25—H. B. M. Brig Britomart commander Hesseltine for the Leeward.

DEATH OF THE REV: JOSEPH CLAY

PASTOR OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH OF MARHALL. MESURADO COUNTY,

This aged and devoted servant of God, sweetly fell asleep in Jesus on the 18th day of July after a short but severe illness.

Mr, Clay was born in Georgia U. S. A. and emigrated to this country in 1848 being fully convinced of his duty to labor for Christ in the land of his fathers. On his arrival to this country, he located at Sinoe, and immediately entered upon his work as a preacher of the gospel; but finding himself too circumscribed in this field of labor, he sought a wider scope, and soon in the Providence of God was called to labor for the church at Marshall, then wholly destitute of a Ministry. He accepted the call and soon left home to dwell among that people.

To them he proved an acceptable preacher and in Dec. 1853 was solemly set a part to the work of the ministry by ordination.

He labored much, though a greater portion of his time dependent upon his own hands for support; still he did not murmur, believing that He who had called him to the work was able to supply all his wants. Mr Clay was not an educated man, but possessed good natural abilities, and in his discourses confined himself to such things as he clearly understood. *He* preached Jesus.

Mr Clay was not without his faults, but like other men he had an evil heart to contend against which by the grace of God he was finally able to overcome and died triumphantly reposing entire confidence in the suffering and atonement of Christ. His death has left a vacancy in the little Church of Marshall. Who will fill it?

J. H C.

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW IN NEW YORK — An elaborate opinion has been given by Judge Edmonds as to the power of the New York Legislature to pass a prohibitory liquor law. He argues the point at great length, and sums up with the following conclusion:— 1. That it is competent for the Legislature to prohibit the domestic traffic in intoxicating liquors. 2 that the Act passed is constitutional and valid, and is applicable to imported liquors after leaving the importer's hands as any other. 3 that the means provided by the statute for the enforcement of its enactments are lawful and apt. 4. That the duty of enforcing the law is not confined to the officers specially named in it, but is devolved upon all those whose general duty it is to enforce any of the laws of the States against crime.

LIBERIA HERALD

POETRY.

HEAVEN.

Oh, Heaven is nearer than mortals think.
When they look with a trembling dread
At the misty future that stretches on
From the silent home of the dead.

'Tis no lone isle in a boundless main,'
No brilliant but distant shore,
Where the lovely ones who are called away
Must go to return no more.

No; Heaven is near us; the mighty veil
Of mortality blinds the eye,
That we see not the hovering angel bands
On the shores of eternity.

Yet oft, in the hours of holy thought
To the thirsting soul is given
That power to pierce through the mist of sense
To the beauteous scenes of heaven.

Then very near seem its pearly gates,
And sweetly its harpings fall;
Till the soul is restless to soar away,
And longs for the angel call.

I know, when the silver cord is loosed,
When the veil is rent away,
Not long and dark shall the passage
To the realms of endless day.

The eye that shuts in a dying hour,
Will open the next in bliss;
The welcome will sound in a heavenly world
Ere the farewell is hushed in this.

We pass from the clasp of mourning friends
To the arms of the loved and lost;
And those smiling faces will greet us then,
Which on earth we have valued most.

CURIOUS RHYMES.

What is earth, sexton—A place to dig graves;
What is earth, rich man—A place to work slaves
What is earth, grey beard—A place to grow old;
What is earth, miser—A place to dig gold;
What is earth, school boy—A place for my play;
What is earth, maiden—A place to be gay;
What is earth, seamstress—A place where I weep
What is earth, sluggard—A good place to sleep;
What is earth, soldier—A good place for battle;
What is earth, herdsman—A place to raise cattle
What is earth, widow—A place of true sorrow;
What is earth, tradesman—I'll sell you tomorrow;
What is earth, sick man—'Tis nothing to me;
What is earth, sailor—My home is the sea;
What is earth, statesman—A place to win fame;
What is earth, author—I'll write there my name;
What is earth, monarch—For my realm it's giv'n
What is earth, christian—The gateway of heav'n

ROBERT HALL.

In a sketch of the celebrated Robert Hall, the late Mr. Ray gives the following:

"He was at the Tabernacle the first time I ever preached in Bristol, and when I was little more than seventeen. When I came down from the pulpit, as I passed him, he said, 'Sir, I like your sermon much better than your quotations.' I never knew him severe upon a preacher, however moderate his abilities, if, free from affectation, he spoke with simplicity, nor tried to rise above his level. But, as to others, nothing could be occasionally more witty and crushing than his remarks. One evening, in a rather crowded place (I was sitting by him) a minister was preaching very finely and flouishingly to little purpose, from the 'white horse,' and the 'red horse,' and the 'black horse,' and the 'pale horse,' in the Revelation. He sat very impatiently, and when the sermon closed, he pushed out towards the door, saying, 'Let me out of this horse-fair.

"I was once in the library at the academy, conversing with one of the students, who was speaking of his experience, and lamenting the hardness of his heart. Mr. Hall, as he was next, taking down a book from the shelf, hearing this, turned towards him and said, 'well, thy head is soft enough; that's a comfort.' I could not laugh at this; it grieved me; for the young man was modest, and humble, and diffident. He must have felt it severely: and I have no doubt but Mr. Hall's reflections smote him afterwards for his apparent harshness. We must not fling about arrows, and if any of them pierce, say it was sport. Should not only ill-nature, but wit or humour, expose us to this evil, we know the prayer, 'Set a watch, O Lord, upon my mouth; keep the door of my lips.'

"A minister, popular too, one day said to me, 'I wonder you think so highly of Mr. Hall's talents. I was some time ago traveling with him into Wales, and we had several disputes, and I more than once soon silenced him.' I concluded how the truth was, and some weeks after, when his name was mentioned, Mr. Hall asked me if I knew him. 'I lately traveled with him,' said he, 'and it was wonderful, sir how such a baggage of ignorance and confidence could have been squeezed into the vehicle. He disgusted and wearied me with his dogmatism and perverseness, till God was good enough to enable me to go to sleep."

THE FIRST MAN I KILLED.

A young English sailor, on the verge of the Black Sea, gives an account of a skirmish in which he was engaged with a party of Russians, one of whom he shot. It shows how dreadful is war, how opposed it is to the sensibilities of our nature. In writing home to his friends the generous young sailor said:

"We dispersed a few hundred yards' distance from the beach, to keep the coast clear while the boats' crews made prizes of the guns. The enemy had the advantage of the wood, and also knowing the country well, and a troop of them showed in advance. We were ordered to fire I took steady aim and fired on my man at about sixty yards. He fell like a stone. At the same time, a broadside from the ——— went in among the trees, and the enemy disappeared, we could scarce tell how. I felt as though I must go up to him, to see whether he was dead or alive.—He lay quite still and I was more afraid of him lying so, than when he stood facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once that you have killed a man. He had unbuttoned his jacket, and was pressing his hand over the front of his chest, where the wound was. He breathed hard, and the blood poured from the wound and also from his mouth every breath he took. His face was as white as death, and his eyes looked so big and bright as he turned them and started at me: I shall never forget it. He was a fine young fellow, not more than five-and-twenty. I went down on my knees beside him, and my breast felt so full, as though my own heart would burst. He had a real English face, and did not look like an enemy. What I felt I never can tell; but if my life would have saved his, I believe I should have given it. I laid his head on my knee, and he grasped hold of my hand, and tried to speak, but his voice was gone. I could not tell a word he said, and every time he tried to speak the blood poured, out so I knew it would soon be over. I am not ashamed to say that I was worse than he; for he never shed a tear, and I couldn't help it. His eyes were closing when a gun was fired from the ——— to order us aboard, and that roused him. He pointed to the beach, where the boat was just pushing off with the guns, which he had taken, and where our mariners were waiting to man the second boat, and then he pointed to the wood, where the enemy was concealed. Poor fellow! he little thought how I had shot him down. I was wondering how I could leave him to die and no one near him, when he had something like a convulsion for a moment, and then his face rolled over, and with a sigh he was gone. I trust the Almighty has received his soul. I laid his head gently down on the grass and left him. It seemed so strange when I looked at him for the last time. I some how thought of every thing I had heard about the Turks and Russians, and the rest of them; but all that seemed so far off, and the dead man so near."

A PUZZLED YANKEE.

The following extract of a letter from a Yankee correspondent of the Galveston News, is highly amusing:

Well, I put up with a first rate, good natured fellow, that I met at a billiard table. I went in and was introduced to his wife, a fine, fat woman—looked as though she lived on laffin, her face was so full of fun. After a while—after we'd talked about my girl, and about the garden, and about the weather, in come three or four children, laffin, and skippin, as merry as crickets.—There was no candle lit, but I could see they were fine lookin' fellows, and I started for my saddle-bags, in which I put a lot of sugar candy for the children as I went along.

'Come here,' said I, 'you little rogue, come here and tell me what your name is,'

The oldest came to me and says: 'My name is Peter Smith."

'And what's your name, sir?'

'Bob Smith.'

The next said his name was Bill Smith, and the fourth said his name was Tommy Smith. I gave 'em sugar candy, and old Mrs. Smith was so tickled that she laughed all the time. Mr Smith looked on, but didn't say much.

'Why,' says I, 'Mrs. Smith, I would not take a good deal for them four boys, if I had 'em—they are so beautiful and sprightly.'

'No,' said she, laffin,' I set a good deal on 'em, but we spoil 'em too much.'

'No, no,' says I 'they're prime well behaved children; and by gracious,' says I, pretended to be startled by a striking resemblance between the boys and the father, and I looked at Mr. Smith. I never did see anything equal to it,' says I: your own eyes, mouth, forehead, and perfect picture of hair, sir,' tapping the oldest on the pate. I thought Mrs Smith would have died laffin' at that her arms fell down by her side, and she shook the whole house laffin.'"

'Do you think so, Col. Jones,' said she, looking towards Mr. Smith, and I thought she'd go off in a laffin fit.

'Yes,' says I, 'I do rally.'

'Ha, ha, haw! says Mr. Smith kind o' half laffin, 'you are too hard on me now with your jokes.'

'I ain't jokin at all' says I, they are handsom children, and do look wonderfully like you.'

Just then a gal brought a light in, and I'll be darned if the little brats didn't turn out to be blacks—every one of 'em! and their hair was as curly as the blackest person's! Mr. and Mrs Smith never had any children, and they sort of petted them niggers as playthings

I never felt as streaked as I did when I found out how things stood. If I hadn't kissed the nasty things I could a got over it; but kissing 'em showed I was in earnest. Though I was soft sooping 'em all the time, how to get over the scrape I didn't know. Mrs Smith laughed so hard when she saw how confused I was, that she almost suffocated.

A little afterwards, there was a whole family of relations arrived from the city, and turned the matter off; but the next morning I could see that Mr Smith did not like the remembrance of what I said and I don't believe he'll vote for me when the election comes. I 'spect Mrs Smith kept the old fellow under the joke for some time.

RUINS OF THE ALEXANDRIAN LIBRARY.—It is stated in the Daily News that Capt. Newenham an Admiralty agent on the Southampton station, who has just returned from Alexandria visited while there the ruins of Alexandrian Library. A large mound in the Alexandria has been believed for ages to mark the spot where once stood the famous library which was burned by the Caliph Omar. This mound is now in process of removal. Splendid houses are to be built on its site. While Capt. Newenham was there, an immense stone of blue granite was dug out, which weighed several tons and is covered work; bearing evident marks of having been fused together by intense heat. The Captain learnt in Egypt that the French savant who discovered the burned city of Soccarah, beyond Grand Cairo, was packing up an immense number of treasures for transportation to France.

The celebrated preacher Rowland Hill, was very fond of mending old clocks. Once at a friend's he had retired, as the company supposed' before preaching, to consider his sermon; but on the host's entering the room to inform him that the time had arrived for going to the place of worship, he found him with an old clock all to pieces on the table. Mr. Hill said to him:

"I have been mending your clock, and I will finish it to morrow."

He preached with more than usual ease and fervor, and drew several beautiful images from the occupation in which his friend to his surprise, had found him engaged.

He rode a great deal, and by exercise preserved vigorous health. On one occasion, when asked by a medical friend what physician and apothecary he employed, to be always so well, he replied:

"My physician has always been a *horse*, and my apothecary an *ass!*"

A constable, who had lately been inducted into office, was in attendance on the Court, and was ordered by the Judge to "call John Bell and Elizabeth Bell."

He immediately began at the top of his voice.

"John Bell and Elizabeth Bell—*John Bell and Elizabeth Bell*—JOHN BELL AND ELIZABETH BELL."

"One at a time," said the Judge.

"One at a time—*one at a time*—ONE AT A TIME!" shouted the constable.

"Now you have done it!" exclaimed the Judge, out of patience.

"Now you've done it—*now you've done it*—NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!" yelled the constable.

There was no standing this. The court, bar and by standers broke out into a hearty laugh, to the perfect surprise and dismay of the astonished constable.

THE HARPERS' NEW FIRE PROOF BUILDINGS.—A Correspondent of the Traveler, gives an account of the extent and structure of the new buildings of the Harpers, establishment, as follows:

Harper's new buildings are nearly finished, and will be one of the "elephants" of this great city. These gentlemen lost, it is said, $800,000 by the fire which destroyed their former establishment and they determined to profit by their experience and consequently decided that their new structure should be fire proof. The buildings now nearly finished have a front of about 300 feet on Pearl, and the same on Cliff streets, and are already partly occupied. They are six stories high, and not a particle of wood has been used in their construction; even the window sashes are cast iron. A novel feature is the use of wrought iron beams throughout. These beams are to look something after the manner of railroad iron of the T. pattern, and are placed about three feet apart between which brick arches of four inches rise are constructed, over which a floor is made of cement, and when completed, nothing can be more durable or substantial. These iron beams are made by Messrs. Cooper & Hewitt, the patentees, at Trenton, N. J., who, I understand, have large orders from the United States Government. Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co., are using them in the the construction of their new banking house, and it is said the saving in insurance on stores would in a few years pay the extra cost over wood, and they will, no doubt, come into general use for public buildings, stores, factories, &c. *Presbyterian*

MAKING BRIDES.—A traveller in Germany says: "The Germans, by the way, have a queer way of making 'brides,' and of doing some other things in the courting and marrying way which may interest you, perhaps. When a maiden is betrothed, she is called a 'bride,' and so continues till she becomes 'wife.' All the while she is engaged 'bride." The lovers, immediately upon the betrothal, exchange plain gold rings which are even worn afterwards till death parts them. The woman wears hers on the third finger on the left hand, and when she becomes 'wife,' her ring is transferred to the third finger of the right hand, and there it remains. The husband also wears his ring just as the wife wears hers, so that if you look upon a man's hand you can tell whether he is mortgaged or not. There is no cheating for him ever after—no coquetting with the girls, as if he were an unmarried man; for lo! the whole story is told by his finger ring. A married Viennese lady was much amused when I told her that in our country we only 'ring' the women, but let the husband run at large unmarked! "Oh, that is dreadful!" said she, more than half shocked, 'Think, there is Frederick, my husband—only twenty four—so young, so handsome—and all the girls would be taking him for an unmarried man, and be making love to him! Oh, it is dreadful, is it not? They would never know he was married. How could you do so in your country? I would not live there with Frederick for the world.'"

JEWISH METHOD OF SLAUGHTERING ANIMALS.—The following is from a paper read by A. K. Gardiner, M. D., before the New York Academy of Medicine, and published January, 1853:

"The usual method of slaughtering animals in this city is, first to stun the beast by a blow of an ax between the horns, then to cut the throat and suspend them by the hind legs to allow them to bleed to death. The Jew butchers do not prostrate the animal with the ax, but first suspend, and then cut the throat. This must be performed in a peculiar manner.

"It is necessary to have a long knife, which must be free from rust, nick, or any imperfection of the cutting edge, one cut only being allowed. If more is required, or any formality neglected, the animal is deemed unfit for food for the Hebrew. After the animal is dead he is examined by the Jew butcher. This is done by cutting into the plural and abdominal cavities, running the hand in and feeling the lungs and liver.—Should these organs be found adherent to the sides, or should any hard lumps be felt in them the butcher places a leaden tag upon the animal inscribed with the Chaldaic word *tripha*, signifying improper or unfit. On the contrary, should these organs be found healthy and the operation of killing be otherwise correctly performed, the tag stamped *kosher*, proper or fit, is then placed upon the various portions of the animal. For the Hebrews it is only placed upon the fore quarters. From the difficulty of removing the blood-vessels, as required by their law, from the hind quarters, this portion is rarely eaten by the Hebrews, but the mark is placed upon them for the benefit of many Christians, who prefer the meat thus examined. The butcher is paid by the society in which he worships, an annual salary, and in addition, receives a small sum from the keeper of the slaughter-house for his services."

The leading English journals complain bitterly of the cost of the war. The London Times gives the totals expenses for twelve months at eighty millions of dollars. For the present year the expenditure will be still greater, unless peace shall be declared. The calculation is that at least one hundred millions would be necessary, and with the best view of the subject, at least fifty millions of dollars must be raised annually, as long as the war may last, either by an appeal to the money market, or by doubling the rates upon the tax payers.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. V. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) AUGUST 2d. 1855 NO 9

E. W. BLYDEN
EDITOR.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesday in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cts for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be turned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Lorroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

London.

Established 1841

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Renewal of the Light on Cape Mesurado.—

The new Light House erected on the site of the former building will be completed in a few days,—therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Mesurado will be renewed and continued from and after the first day of September next.

Monrovia August 20th 1855
J. B. CHAVERS
Secy: of the Treasury

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transfered to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner setting in Washington; Recovery of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725.000 Dollars are *To be reinbursed with* . . . . . 16.588 510 Dollars. *or* . . . . . £3,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. Von Rothschild and Sons, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of 40,000 dollars	60 of 4 000 dollars
22 " 36,000 "	60 " 2,000 "
24 " 32,000 "	120 " 1,500 "
60 " 8,000 "	180 " 1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen share for £10 Sterling
Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £41 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

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Prospectuses may be seen Office of this paper

MESSRS. S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

St. Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

London.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangements for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

JACOB D. PRESTON, & HENRY M. WEST.

Preston and West, Commission Merchants; place of business at the old stand of S. A. Benson Buchanan Grand Bassa County.

Buchanan March 8th 1855.

R. A. SIMS.

Dry Goods & Groceries;

Near the Government Square

☞ NOTICE!!!

Mr. Robert H. Gibson is now making arrangements to have a small volume of Poems printed, and solicits subscribers from all parts of the Republic till Aug: 30th 1855.

NOTICE.

The Citizens of Monrovia are hereby informed that a new effort is about to be made, for the promotion of good morals and religion among the natives in and about our city. Every Sunday at half past two O'clock, religious instruction will be imparted to such natives as may attend, at the Chapel erected for their benefit at Krootown. All persons wishing well to the cause of African civilization, and Christianization; and desiring the welfare of the heathen around us, are requested to send their native Children and youths regularly. The effort we hope will be the means of securing a better observance of the Lord's day among the natives as well as of increasing their knowledge of the "Common Salvation" purchased for them by Jesus Christ, May the lord help us, as a Christian community, to do our duty with respect to our heathen neighbours. H. B. M.

NOTICE.

State Department Monrovia Aug: 1855

The undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of the several Counties in the Republic, that His Excellency, President Roberts, has received and deposited in this department, a variety of books and tracts, collected and sent out by the Revd T. R. Hazzard, to be distributed in such a manner as will best promote the interest of the Republic and carry out the following wish of the donors.

"It is most particularly my wish that the books should be distributed in such a manner as will insure to every neighborhood within the Republic, a variety of the publications and so that each family shall be put in possession of one bound volume and one or two tracts in pamphlets as far as the books will go in such a distribution."

Heads of families wishing to participate in the above wish will please call at the State Department between the hours of ten o'clock A. M and 3 o'clock P. M. each day until the distribution has been finished. In consequence of a selection to be made of some of the books for the leeward Counties, together with some official business to be attended to at Marshall, the distribution will not commence until the 2nd day of September next.

D. B. WARNER.
Secy of State.

LIBERIA HERALD.

EXTRACTS FROM THE ORATION OF REV ALEXANDER CRUMMELL A. B. DELIVERED BEFORE THE CITIZENS OF MONROVIA JULY 26TH 1855.

We have been favored with the following extracts from the Oration of Rev Mr Crummell which we submit to our readers as specimen of its eloquent and elaborate character.

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

"This is the festival of our National Independence: the day of all the year, dedicate to popular joy and thanksgiving, the sober thought of national responsibility, and the earnest pondering upon future destinies. Let us accept the delights and privileges it offers; tempering the calmer reflection of maturer years, and the sage wisdom of age."

THE SUBJECT OF THE ORATION.

"You will remember that the *first* Anniversaries of this Republic have passed away; and the glowing exuberance of new-born nationality has given way to care, to thought, to the consciousness of burdened duty, and to the deep anxiety of citizenship and governmental responsibility.

The burdens of state are increasing daily. Deep and mighty questions are constantly arising. More and more are we brought into relation with foreign lands. And young as we are the future begins to loom upon us with import and solemnity. And hence we may, more properly on this day think about our duties and obligations as a christian state, and ponder the responsible future coming quickly upon us.

It is the presentation of these thoughts, gentlemen, which seems to me to dictate as a topic fit for consideration and discussion, this day —

"THE DUTY OF A RISING CHRISTIAN STATE, TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE WORLD'S WELL BEING AND CIVILIZATION; AND THE MEANS BY WHICH IT MAY PERFORM THE SAME

PROOF FROM HISTORY

For such is the light which shines even from the gloom of history; from one single pair and parentage, a race, from the dawn of history to the days of Noah. From the Deluge, three discinct forms of family and race, which have again budded into life and energy, divers nationalities of immortal renown, and of commanding name, through all the tracks of time. And then again since the days of our Lord Christ, and especially since the Reformation, how the Scandinavian, the Norman and other races have streamed out from their homes or hives in the far North; and formed those great and mighty nations, which, notwithstanding the evident semi—barbarism of ages, and their brutal love of fight, have mastered the the world by law and genius and learning and science, and the genial out-growings of art; and have blessed mankind by the Religion which has ever tempered their rudeness. Nor yet is it Europe alone that feels the trend of their feet and the might of their presence and influence. They have gone out in commerce, in companies, and colonies in compacts and unions, and in corporations and Missions; streaming along both sides of the North American continent, and leaving, as their footprints on those mighty shores, cities and states, commonwealth and kingdoms, filling the Archipelagoes of both the eastern and the western Hemispheres, with their offsprings, their laws, letters and religion, dipping down into the far south seas, and sowing the seeds of European civilization, among the scattered remnants of the Malayan race, far off in the wide, wide ocean: planting the germs of their restless energy, their creative intellect and their vital faith, on the shores of Africa and of India, aiming thence to bear them to the steppes of the Asia, on the one hand, to the high table lands which stretch out from nigh the mountains of the moon on the other.

PROGRESS, MAN'S DESTINY

The race in the aggregate is to go onward and upward. This is the destiny which God has incorporated in the very elements of human being

The failure of *this* type, or the destruction of *that* form is no preventive of nature's upward reaching. They are the falling of the leaves in a foreign Autumn, *without* which in spring time the forest appears again apparelled in beauty, and gorgeously laden with masses of foliage. And to this advancement all the sections of the race are to contribute their quota of gift and influence. And thus we see that all the preceding generations of mankind and all the broods of nations have lived for every successive generation; all have been the workers for, and the benefactors of, this age in which we live, and of this land too which we call our country, and our home. And so there is no isolation; no absolute disseverance in individual nations: for blood and lineage, and ancient manners, and religion, and letters, and culture, and commerce all tend to link all nationalities together despite the lapses and intervals of time.

MAN LIVES FOR MAN.

Indeed it is no exaggeration to say that our life, and culture, and civilization are but the result of the ceaseless energy of mind and toil of all past nations. And of all these nations, we are grateful men, we are bound to turn to Palestine, and Greece, and Italy, with beaming eyes, and, to appropriate the words of *Arnold*, to draw near with reverence" to them as the brighter causes, which proceeding directly from the inscrutable will of our Maker, seemed destined to humble the presumption of fancying ourselves the arbiters of our destiny;" and if I may add my own words to *his* profound lay and resignation, seemed designed also to teach *us* as a nation that we are not to live for ourselves merely, but to bless the present generation of nations; and to send down the beneficence of our regards and activities to other peoples and to future times!

HUMAN WELL BEING THE DUTY OF NATIONS.

One remarkable evidence of the genial influence of morality upon the law of nations is the fact that the chief states of christendom, have concertedly and from the pure principles of humanity, discouraged and condemned the slave-trade. So likewise the cause of peace which once was the scoff of wits, has now lost its supposed fitting jests: for at this day grey haired veterans in statescraft recognize with clearness the binding tie of humanity, and esteem it the highest, noblest achievement of diplomacy to stay the effusion of blood and to bind in concord the families of nations. I unhesitatingly venture the belief that Russell the statesman would rather have won a peace for the Allies at Vienna, than to have been the hero of Alma, Balaclava, or of Inkerman. And to gain power as a minister of England that thereby we may staunch the wounds of bleeding nations is, I feel assured, a higher object of ambition to the mercurial and ambitious D'Israeli, than would be all the boast of military renown. And this not merely from considerations of policy or from motives of gain; but because the *civilization* of England has been interpenetrated by the *Faith* of England; and other large minded statesmen recognize the obligations of morality in all the machinery of statesmanship.

CONTRADICTION OF PROVERBS.—"The more the merrier" Not so; one hand is enough in a purse.

"Nothing but what has an end." Not so; a ring has none, for it is round

"Money is a great comfort." Not when it brings a thief to the gallows.

"The world is a long journey." Not so; the sun goes over it every day.

"It is a great way to the bottom of the sea." Not so; it is but a stone's cast.

"A friend's best found in adversity." Not so; for then there's none to be found.

"The pride of the rich makes the labor of the poor." Not so; the labor of the poor makes the pride of the rich.

A GENTLE HINT.—When Castel-fuerte was viceroy in Lima, he was summoned by the inquisition, and attended accordingly. Taking with him to the door as body guard a company of infantry, and two pieces of artillery, he entered, and having his watch on the table, told the inquisitors that if their business were not despatched within one hour, the house would be battered down about their ears, for such were the orders he had left with the commanding officer at the gate. This was quite sufficient; the inquisition rose and accompanied him to the door too happy when they beheld the backs of his excellency and his escort.

The Greytown Outrage—The English Consul at Greytown has presented the claims of English, French, German, and native residents, which amount to about a million and a half dollars, for damage done, when the town was destroyed by the U. S. ship of war Cyane.

LIBERIA HERALD

DOWANTE;

OR JACK'S HISTORY AND THIRTEEN MINOR POEMS, BY ROBERT H. GIBSON.

Mr Editor:—

When I saw it announced in your last number that a volume of poetry, written by a Liberian would "be out in a few days," I was almost transported with joy—hoping—though I did not expect anything extraordinary—that the book would be of such a character as at least, to afford some slight remuneration to those who would spend their money in its purchase, and their time in its perusal; I hoped that, there would be here and there throughout the book, some scintillations of genius that might serve to illumine somewhat the pathway, and cheer the hearts of those in Liberia who are endeavoring to find their way up the difficult height of science. The book has appeared with the above title. "I have purchased and looked over a copy. To say that I have been, disappointed and mortified would be to express, in the mildest terms possible, the character of my feelings.

"In every effusion claiming the high character of poetry, two attributes, at least, have usually been looked for. The one, thought, or common sense; the other rhythm or measure; and when rhyme has been effected, a third quality has usually been demanded.—'a concord in sound at measured and regular intervals.' This species of writing therefore requires not only a faculty of making verses—or causing words to conform in sound at the end of lines—an attainment which seems to have been studiously sought after by the author of "Dowante"—but it needs talents of an extraordinary order Poetry has been called the 'language of the passions, the echo of the imaginations,' the thoughts of the poet must glow with feeling, sympathy and interest; his words winged with flame like the kindled arrow, 'must gather new fires as they are sped to their goal; 'he must possess that power called genius by which grace, novelty and attractions are imparted to the most common place subject. It is the prerogative of genius to produce novel impressions from familar objects.' Unless this power is possessed, all attempts at poetic writing, will only be the means of bringing into existence matter to excite the humor of the intelligent, and of subjecting the writer to ridicule and contempt.

When a lively, graceful, and charming style has been attained, the sentiments are to considered, 'No common place sentiment must be elevated to the throne of egesas; no low born thought must be introduced into the temples of the muses'

The ideas must be of such a character as to enlist the feelings, draw forth the sympathy—evoke and nourish the interest of the reader; for generally, 'where excitement ends, disgust begins,' Hence the advice of the ancient poet:

'Tis not enough, ye writers, that ye charm
With ease and elegance; poems should warm
With soft affection; should possess the soul
And, as they will, the listening crowd control.'

I do not, Mr. Editor, assume to possess the intelligence, good sense, learning and sagacity of the critic; nor do I pretend that I could have produced a poem of any more merit than "*Dowante*;" but I beg that you will indulge me with space in your columns merely to call the attention of your readers to certain passages in this book which I marked while perusing it. The volume opens with a poem, in three books, purporting to be a history of a native African whom the author calls "Jack." He was, at the age of seven years, taken from his native land to America, where he was sold as a slave; having passed several years in servitude, he was emancipated and sent back to Africa. &c In perusing the three books, "the most remarkable circumstance that attracts the attention of the reader is the abrupt and random manner in which the hero is frequently brought in and made to relate the story himself, at the option and convenience of the poet.

The first book begins with an invocation of the Muses.—"Descend O Muse!"—doubtless in imitation of Milton and other poets upon whom the Muses did really alight; and whose writings, unlike the production now before us, are in interesting accordance with the character and dignity of the inhabitants of Parnassus.

The poet introduces his hero thus;

"Young Jack, poor soul! just seven years of age," and gives a description of his father as follows:

"His father (tho' a heathen) was a sage,
Fill'd with a wisdom heathens seldom have.
And was resorted to by men, to lave
Their genius in his;—to catch the flame,
That flowed from him."

Jack's father was certainly a wonderful man We are informed first that he was resorted to by men, who went to "lave" that is, to "wash or bathe their genius in his," which evidently conveys the idea of the existence of water, or some liquid matter in which to lave; then in the next line, we are told they resorted to him to "catch the flame that flow'd from him." *Query* Did the water of genius, and the fire of genius exist in him at the same time? or did they fill his soul by turns?

An account is then given of a "horrible war" that "broke out and rag'd," in which Jack who in youthful inadvertence, "went to spy the scene' was taken prisoner.

At the 30th line the poet introduces his hero and makes him relate himself the circumstances attending his capture and embarkation on board the slave ship which took him to America. At the 61st line Jack ceases to speak; from the 62nd to the 70th the poet tells of Jack's first impressions of the American shore as he viewed it from the deck of the slave ship—upon which having been lifted up—he stood, looking, "as slim, as if he could eat a peck." On his landing in America an auction was held at which Jack was sold to a "Carolina man."

At the 77th line Jack again speaks, tells his feeling after being sold, as he trod the American soil

"A" poor lonesome boy, but seven years of age."

At the 89th line the poet speaks for Jack; but 24 years of his life have passed and he is now forty one. He hears of the Colonization Society, and wishes to place himself under its patronage that he might be aided in returning to his native Land, and "end the balance of his earthly race." In the 95th line he is represented as soliloquizing upon his troubles and the difficulties that stand in the way of his return to Africa At the 111th line he addresses a petition to Heaven—that he might be prepared to die and fitted for "Sweet Canaan's blessed rest." These ejaculations close the first book.

The second book which gives an account of of Jack's emancipation, and preparation to return to Africa.—opens with a continuation of the prayer, that ends the first book, thus;—

'O thou Almighty, who dost interpose
Who diedst for even I, and then arose:

Here the poet manifests his need of a little more acquaintance with his grammar. *I* am aware that poets are allowed great license with language, on account of the limits to which, in versification, they are obliged to confine themselves: but I can see no possible excuse for the innocency in this instance; as to have said. "Who diedst for even me"—which would have been correct—would not have altered in the least the number of feet in the line But this may have been an oversight in the author.

I cannot Mr Editor notice this book in detail, as it would be trespassing too much on your kindness, and would weary the patience of your readers; I will call attention only to that portion of it contained from the 88th to the 92nd line which describes the effect, which the announcement, made by his master, of his manumission, had upon Jack. The poet says—

"He leaps up from his knees and then bows
[to earth;]
Jumps in the kitchen, lies upon hearth;
Calls Sue dear love, sugar'ter, honey, wife
Gives her a kiss, the first time in his life."

"What monkey tricks for a man of Jacks intelligence; but it is very singular that he should never have kissed his wife before. At the age of forty one, he must, have been married at least ten years, and if during so long a residence together he never kissed her or called her "dear," he must have been remarkably frigid in his affections and utterly insensible to all those charms and delights—those fascinations and enchantments, which in my imagination hover around the domestic hearth.

The third book—for we must leave the second—gives an account of the sailing of Jack for and arrival at the coast of Africa—his first impressions of the country &c &c. This like the first book, begins with a prayer to the Muses: We now find Jack with his wife Sue—'launched on the deep—

To scan the seas, and take a lasting peep."

But it seems he had not proceeded far on the voyage, before

"A squall struck in the ship a mighty swell
When all was sleep but one, and he as well;
The waters bursted in the cabin door."

"All was sleep but one, and he as well "Did you ever Mr Editor, in all your life hear of a ship at sea, having all the crew and passengers asleep" but one? In all the tales of the sea I have heard in all the stories of marine adventures and calamities I have read, this is the first instance I have met of "all on board asleep but one, and he as well. But we should like to know about this one who is made an exception—as well as what was he all were sleep, and he as well. What condition was he in? Of course the idea conveyed is, that he was as well as asleep—and therefore to all intents and purposes, he was asleep—Then *all* were asleep—The ship was certainly in a perilous condition—on the wide ocean—having passengers on board—and every solitary individual asleep,. Strange, strange occurrence indeed! But perhaps this narration is not to be taken literally, but to be regarded as the result of the author's poetic imagination—the product of his creative genius. Well, we must award him the palm for orginality—This is certainly *rich* and perfectly original.

The word "bursted" in the second line is in bad taste, as well as a violation of the rules of grammar; "burst" being an irregular verb does not take *ed* to form the preterit tenses. But it is likely that the poet was here at a loss for a foot and was obliged to commit this grammatical peccance to complete the measure. Though he might have saved himself this trouble, by writing the preposition which follows bursted *in to* instead of "in" which would have been more according to rule after such a verb, then without the addition of *ed*, to "burst" he would have secured the desired number of feet.

But to the story;—The storm passes and the ship progresses on its course; at length Africa is in view. The captain is represented as "boasting to his mates and sailors" The "passengers rejoice to see the sight."

"But Jack," says the poet sings out aloud
And suddenly astonishes the crowd" by delivering a lengthy speech of his impressions of the country; expressing his regret of his waste of time in America when he ought to have been enjoying freedom in Africa, Turning to his wife Sue, he thus addresses her;—

Now Sue, we see a land of earthly rest,
Whose fields look fair and seem by Heaven
[blest]
Awake shake off thy slavish fears and sing,
Sweet freedom's voice, and make it loudly
[ring]

He then expatiates on the character and capabilities of the country—which are to be developed dy the rising generation, expresses an earnest desire for progress in literature; and promises to do wonderful things if he

"Could see his country-men adore,
Sweet literature's *sound*, if nothing more!"

Listen to all that Jack would do:—

My soul would fill and burst into the skies
A loud rejoicing with a great surprise.
I'd scan the skies by meditations sweep,
Then by my fleeting thoughts sink in the
[deep.]
I'd stop not here, but sink down to the sand
And scratch the bottom with my feeble
[hand:—]
Write in the mud, that literature's art,
Begins to take among my race a start

Notice; first his "soul would fill and burst in to the skies;" after bursting it would scan the skies by meditation; then, from such a lofty height, his fleeting thoughts" would sink into the deep. But he would not stop on the surface of the water, he would go down to the sand, and "scratch the bottom—"and" write in the mud, Sue! The poet's transition from the sublime to the ridiculous is most remarkable; first his heroe would be up to the skies, then darting downwards would plunge into the deep—and going to the bottom of the sea would there write in mud—the interesting fact that literature had taken a start among his race! A very ineligible place we should think to make so important a record, "in mud, at the bottom of the sea" None would be able to discover it, but those who like Jack, should take such wonderful flights; and even could the inscription be seen by all, we think that none would like to endure the inconvenience and unpleasantness of stooping to read it in such a situation but those possessed of *boarish* propensities.

Having reached the conclusion of Jacks eloquent address to the "astonished" crew of the ship, we expected to find some account of his disembarkation; his impressions of his new home &c—but all is passed over in silence, and the poet informs us very coolly and abruptly at the conclusion of the third book:—

Jack's history here ends:—he dies in
[peace,]
And leaves his country, after great increase,
He dies rejoicing o'er the glorious hope,
Of having earth, *free* as a Romish Pope."

After informing us of the demise of Jack the author gives us, in a succeeding poem, "Jack's soliloquy. Is the same Jack here alluded to? If so where was he, when he so pathetically soliloquized? Was he in America? Was he on the briny deep? Was he in Africa? Or was it the soliloquy of his *manes* after he had left the earth, "*free* as a Romish Pope?"

After Jack's soliloquy—follows "An epistle to Hon: Joseph T. Gibson—to brother of the author—expressing grat tude for he fraternal care bestowed upon him in childhood, He alludes to his dullness when a schoolboy and congratulates himself on the progress he has since made, in the following strains:—

I could not Brother think ten years ago,
That I, who laid and slept, just like a Bear
Should wake from lethargy, and dart along,
Through region far with poetic song.

The verb "laid" in the second line here should be *lay*—another error, overlooked by the poet. Is the comparison here instituted between himself and a "boar" used to express the squalidity of the position in which the writer lay; or is it to denote the despicable slothfulness in which he was accustomed to indulge?—a boar is extremely filthy and indolent in his habits, these are the most remarkable traits in his character; to which of these does the poet allude in the comparison?

After this epistle— follows a poem under the caption "Thoughts on Liberian Poets." On the 33rd page I find a poem under the very singular heading—"An address to a Guana," then follows another equally curious in its caption—"An address to a Baboon." Is it possible that in the whole animal kingdom, composed of such a variety of species no others could attract the attention of Mr G—but the Guana and Baboon? could no others call forth his poetic fire? Singular taste indeed for a poet! But this is not all, at the conclusion of his address to the Baboon, he thus, though a married man, makes love to that unsightly and repulsive creature;

Yet none shall touch thee, while I hold thee
[mine,
And thou by gentleness, dost own me thine"

We now come to the closing poem of the book, an "Epic sketch of the author" in which he reviews his life from eighteen and forty four; and is in some cases wonderfully minute in his narration; as, for instance in the 19th line, where he breaks forth thus:

"In forty-six, an *ulcer seized* my toe,
And fill'd my soul with earthly grief and
[woe;
For thirteen months I laid upon my back,
And often did I think the pains would rack
My feeble frame * * * * *
My pains by day did often make me weep,
At night I could not lay in bed to sleep;—
But sat up in *the* chair, and pass'd the night,
In sighs and groans, caused by the ulcer's
[fight"

Here again in the third line the word "laid" improperly occurs; in the seventh line the word "lay" should be *lie*. It is difficult, from what the writer says here, to ascertain the precise time during which he "laid upon his back;" for he first tells us that the time was thirteen months; then he informs us that at night he could not lay in bed, but "sat up in the chair." I suppose in order to get the exact time during which he lay upon his back, we must find the number of *days* contained in thirteen months, and the number of *nights*; subtracting the nights, when he sat in the chair, from the days when he *laid* upon his back", we shall have a remainder equalling the length of time he "lay upon his back" But this is immaterial.

With reference to his literary acquirements, the author with affected modesty, yet evident egotism makes the admission—

"I am no scholar" yet, says he, "the scholar's
[part"
"Ill try to get by seeking wisdom's art;
My college was my study thro the night,
And with the dawn of day it took its flight
For oft times have I sat and scratch'd my
[head
Until the clock struck two"—

It is well that the last two lines here cited occur near the end of the volume, otherwise we had been at a loss to account for the cause of the author "scratching his head" until so late an hour; but having perused the book we are satisfied judging from its character, that the scratching of the head was occasioned more by outward and superficial causes, than by any internal perplexity arising from the conflicting of profound thoughts or lofty and inspiring ideas.

We have now reached the end of the book, I cannot leave "*Dowante*" however without expressing my admiration of the enterprising spirit of the writer in making so bold an attempt to advance the literature of Liberia. It is human to err; and if he has failed it is no proof that he did not aim high, it is no evidence that he does not sincerely desire the advancement of his race. Indeed, judgeing from several sentiments advanced in the book we should consider Mr G enthusiastically devoted to the interests of his race and country and if his talents were only commensurate with his ambition, he would be a star in Liberia's literary firmament of no mean magnitude. But let him not despair; perseverance will overcome all obstacles. By perseverance several men who would otherwise have lived and died in obscurity have become eminent, and highly useful—Demosthenes—against whose progress, nature seemed to have opposed impassable barriers, became, by perseverance, the "prince of orators;" and why may not friend G. should he persevere make advancements beyond his most sanguine expectations? I hope he will not be dissuaded from further effort by my remarks. They have been made with the most friendly feelings, and with the best wishes for his literary welfare Hoping he will yet hit the mark, at which he aims.

I remain Your most Obedient &c
AFRICANUS

LIBERIA HERALD

For the Liberia Herald
St Pauls River Liberia

On, on, ye dark waters rolling,
Hasting to the blue ocean's wave.
Say say—tell what thou art bearing
Far down in the wild ocean's cave.

Down, down thou art constantly pouring
Thy fearful, deep, bold, turbid tide,
Say, say for once, what thou art bringing
Far away from the Moon's mountain side.

Stay, stay a moment of staying
Wilt thou? ere thou leavest the main?
Say, say what art thou ere bringing
Where treasures for ages have lain.

Then, then tell me what thou hast torn
From those rugged mountains of gold,
Hidden treasures? fit to be worn,
To be deck the bride of the bold?

Speak, speak to hearts that are humming
While now on thy bosom they ride.
Say, say to loved hearts that are tuning
That no evil to them shall betide.

Aye, aye I hear thee not speaking
Yet a constant slave thou shalt be,
Not gold from mountain a bringing——
Only, but strong iron from sea.

Soon, soon on thy wave will be coming,
The restless wild Fire—king of speed,
He, he that by contract is ruling
The fierce stormy ocean and main.

Oh, oh then I'll set to laughing
When he comes puffing along,
At his steam whistle of warning
And his engine thunder of song,

On, on ye dark waters rolling
Soon no rocky falls will remain.
For the new fire god is upturning
The river, the mountain and plain.

Monrovia
June 30. 1855

REGIMENTAL ORDERS!!

The Captains or Commanders of the different companies in Monrovia, New Georgia, Caldwell, Virginia, Clay-Ashland, Lousianna, Millsburg, and North Carolina; are thereby notified to parade their respective companies, in the Settlement of Caldwell, on Friday the 5th, of October next; at the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. at the usual place of rendezvous, armed and equiped as the Law directs; the line will be formed at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Commissioned and Non-commissioned officers of the line and Staff are notified to assemble for Drill in Caldwell on Wednesday & Thursday the 3rd & 4th, of October next; at the hour of 3 o'clock, P. M. of each day in their respective uniforms, with arms in *Good order*.

A Regimental court Martial will be held in the City of Monrovia, on Monday the 22nd, day of October next at 10 o'clock, A. M. in the Court Hall.

By order of the Colonel.
JOSEPH W. HILTON.
Adjutant of the 1st, Regiment.

Monrovia August 28th, 1855.

LIBERIA HERALD.

By the arrival of the British Mail from the Windward, we were placed in possession of several numbers of the "New Era" of Sierra Leone. The excitement which had been created by the disastrous results of the Mallaghea expedition had in a great measure, passed away, and the people were turning their attention to business.

We observe that, in the 19th number of the *Era* dated August 4, the Editor has been pleased to notice an editorial article that appeared in our paper of July 11th on African nationality, to which he refers as follows:—

"We cannot refrain from expressing a difference of sentiment to our contemporary of the *Herald*, in an article on "African nationality" in the number of the 11 ult. In the main feature of this article we do not dissent but in one material statement we decidedly differ—it is this—"We believe that all that has been done to enslave and degrade us has been done under the permission of an Omnipotent and merciful Being "To us this sentence is a bold one and repulsive to our opinions on the doctrine of free agency. We know not of any passage of the scripture that invites us to do evil that good may come—and the essence of the dogma is contradictory of the attributes of the Creator"

Well, it is natural for men to differ in opinion; and when they do, unless led by a blind prejudice, it may be presumed that they do so upon grounds which they consider just and reasonable. Hence we supposed that after expressing his dissent from us, our cotemporary would have adduced his reasons, in support of his "decidedly different opinion;" but instead of this he enters into a detail of the rise and progress of the slave trade; recounts some of its horrors, &c; then without having produced one single argument to invalidate our position, he asks:—"With these melancholy facts before us, can we regard them as having been done under the permission of an Omnipotent and merciful Being?"

His manner of treating the subject places us in rather an awkward situation; we can discover no point in his remarks from which to begin a defence of ourself; unless we notice the latter part of the paragraph which we have quoted above. He says, "We know not of any passage of scripture that invites us to do evil that good may come; and the essence of the dogma is contradictory of the attributes of the Creator." This sentence it strikes us does not reach the subject under consideration. The question is not whether the Omnipotent and merciful Being *caused to come to pass*, "all that has been done to enslave and degrade us, for the purpose of educing good there from; but whether He *permitted* it. Our being "invited to do evil that good may come" has nothing to do with whether the Omnipotent and Omniscient Being has the universal control and governance of all things.—a doctrine, which, it seems to us, our statement involved. But our contemporary says the essence of the dogma is contradictory of the attributes of the Creator." If so, then the "attributes of the Creator" are contradicted" throughout the scripture. Have we not instances numerous and impressive in which we plainly perceive that the Almighty permitted much evil to be perpetrated? Take for example the case of that remarkable inhabitant of the land of Uz, "the greatest of all the men of the east;" to whose piety and uprightness God himself bore testimony. Witness his afflictions and trials. Was there ever mortal man who suffered more? Was there ever individual upon whom such an aggregation of calamities accumulated and in so rapid and overpowering succession? Today he is in health, wealth, and prosperity, surrounded by a large family of several sons and daughters; tomorrow he sits forlorn in ashes, deprived of all his children, stripped of all his substance, and afflicted with a direful and loathsome malady. Now how were this man's sufferings brought upon him? Are we not distinctly informed that he was afflicted by the special *permission* of God? If it were not that in this case the veil is somewhat drawn aside and we are allowed by the aid of revelation to contemplate Job's reverses from their origin they might, by those unwilling to recognize the hand of Providence in every event, have been attributed to the uncontrolled influence of Satan, without any reference to the Divine permission: as though that fallen spirit had supreme sway over any part of God's empire, either moral or physical. It must be borne in mind, however, that the idea and plan of distressing Job *originated* with Satan—doubtless for the sake of effecting as much evil as possible—and he was the immediate agent in bringing about the suffering of that good man, yet all the circumstances, horrible as they were, came to pass by the special *permission* of an Omnipotent and merciful Being. But this doctrine, according to our cotemporary of the "New Era," is contradictory of the attributes of the Creator.

Again; let us look around us, and notice the many evils that are done in the world by individuals to each other. Does not God permit one wicked man to injure the person of another? Nay, does He not suffer the *wicked* to injure and often to destroy the life and property of the *good*! Does He not suffer missionaries sent on errands of mercy and love to be robbed and killed by the very persons whose welfare they were contemplating? Does He not permit incendiaries to set fire to houses and cities? Does not pestilence with its mortiferous breath carry devastation and death through villages, towns and cities by His permission? Does not the fell monster" War.——in a moment

Lay waste the noblest part of creation by his permission? We do not profess an ability to explain *why* the Benevolent and merciful Creator suffers these things, when He might prevent them; but we do affirm as our deliberate conviction that nothing takes place in the vast universe, of the remotest corner of which the Almighty has intimate knowledge, and over which He excercises boundless control without His permission.

Again; take the case of the Israelites; look at that wonderful people whose progenitor Abraham, called the father of the faithful, held frequent intercommunications with God; were they not, although a "chosen people" and the descendants of so worthy an ancestor, suffered to be enslaved in Egypt, and to be subject to heathen task-masters who made them "serve with rigor," and "made their lives bitter with hard boadage" four hundred years? Surely our cotemporary will not deny that this was done under the permission of an "Omnipotent and merciful Being" If then the enslavement of the Israelites was done by Divine permission, why should it be considered "contradictory of the attributes of the Creator" to believe that the enslavement of the African race has been done under the same permission? Why should it be more absurd in the one case than in the other?

But our cotemporary says, that the sentence which he quotes from us, and from which he decidedly differs, is "repulsive to his opinions on the doctrine of free agency." Wonder what his opinions on that important doctrine are. There are various and conflicting opinions on it; according to our view of it, however, we cannot see how the mere *permission* of a person to do that which he designed and wishes to do, can destroy his free agency.

We now leave the subject; and in conclusion simply remark, that we shall hold to our opinion, until convinced that we are wrong. We are not ashamed to own to that weakness—if indeed it may be called a weakness—which recognizes the Providence of God in every transpiring event. It is our greatest comfort and encouragement that we are beneath the governance of a Being without whose permission a "sparrow does not fall to the ground," and who in His wisdom and goodness—bringeth light out of darkness, and maketh crooked things straight. Deprive us of this belief and we shall give up every hope of Africa's recuperation; deprive us of this belief and we shall be extremely loth to make another effort to promote the amelioration of our condition as a race. Notwithstanding the cruel avarice to which, for centuries, poor Africa has been victim—the chains stripes and torments—the slavery infamy and misery which her descendants have been made to suffer by wicked men, under the influence of Satan, there is a bound in the inscrutable purposes of the Almighty, beyond which Satan cannot pass—an insurmountable barrier upon which is inscribed in imperishable characters, "HITHERTO SHALT THOU COME AND NO FURTHER."

"Yes, Ethiopia, ye shall stretch
Her bleeding hand abroad,
Her cry of agony shall reach
The burning throne of God,

The tyrants yoke from off her neck,
His fetters from her soul
The mighty hand of God shall break,
And spurn their vile control"

This is our comfort, this is our consolation, this is our encouragement,

PERHAPS A SLAVER—We learn from Commander Cooper of the Govt Schooner "Lark," recently from Cape Mount, that an American vessel of decidedly suspicious appearance, had been seen hovering about Mannah and Grand Cape Mount for several days. She landed in that neighborhood some *Rum* and *Tobacco*, and one of her crew—a native of Gorea. From this man no satisfactory information in regard to the legitimate character of the vessel could be elicited. The Captain gave out that he proposed visiting Monrovia, and some other points on the leeward coast, and would return in about three months. He has not made his appearance here. The vessel is doubtless of very questionable character, and should be closely watched. Where are all the American Cruisers?

It is said that the native chiefs of Gallinas and Mannah, and even Prince George Cain of Grand Cape Mount, are favorable to a resuscitation of the Slave trade; and that recently they have given some pretty strong indications of this nature. Perhaps they are encouraged in the hope, from the fact, that the visits of vessels of war to those parts are now few and far between. They think John Bull has his hands full in another quarter, and will leave slavers free to prosecute their nefarious trade with impunity. We would say, however, to the "liable gentry" that they are mistaken—and should they venture again upon the forbidden traffic, either John Bull, or the Liberian authorities will be down upon them in good earnest.

GUERILLA IN THE VEY COUNTRY

For several months past the natives in the vicinity of Cape Mount have been engaged in guerilla warfare of a very sanguinary character. Farforney and George Cain, the former a Golah, the latter a Vey chief seem to have been the principal antagonists.

The Liberian authorities have again and again interposed between these savage combatants; and by threats and entreaties, have, for a while, stayed the ravages of cruel war. Farforney, however, has maintained a sullen obstinacy, and has remained quiet only till an opportunity offered to fall upon his unsuspecting adversary. A few weeks ago with a strong party he attacked one of Prince Cain's towns but was signally beaten back with the loss of one third his force, killed on the ground.

This defeat, it appears, has produced a great revolution in his war propensities; and he now proposes, in good faith he declares—an adjustment of all their disputes and the restoration of peace. And we are glad to learn, by recent intelligence from the Vey country, that the prospects of an effectual settlement of the difficulties are encouraging. A Council of Chiefs for this purpose is now assembled in "Grand Palaver," at Prince Grey's town; and the country people seem sanguine that the result will be favorable—especially in view of the part the government here is taking to encourage an adjustment.

It is very clear, however, that while the authority of this government has succeeded, and may sometimes succeed in deterring the surrounding natives from war and bloodshed; their inherent love of war and plunder can be effectually eradicated only by supernatural agency; the influence of the gospel—of which they are now so deplorably destitute—is the only means of causing them "to beat their swords into plough—shares, their spears into pruning hooks, and to learn war no more."

DIRECTIONS FOR USING BRICK PRESS.

As it regards the working of the Press, oil every part that has friction upon it. The screw must be oiled as far as it will go, which gives the greatest of the pressure; next push back, pull off the lid, then raise the brick by the small lever, a boy places a small board on each edge of the brick; carries it off and lays it flat on the floor, when partly dried they may be placed in piles which will keep them from warping till they are dry enough to handle then rub the hand gently over the edges, and back them over the roof to dry thoroughly for the kiln.—If it is necessary to alter the size of thickness of the brick, it is done by placing washers on the cap in the end of the piston, which will make the bricks thinner—when a kiln is to be set 37 feet or 40 high set the press bricks ten courses from the top, set them edge upon edge 5 to 6 courses high and fill out with common bricks.

In using them the whiter the mortar and thinner the joints, the neater the work will look when finished. In replacing clay for press bricks, it should be put to soak, one day previous to moulding and after tempering as is customary for common bricks it should be tempered a second time to render it perfectly smooth the sand for dusting the mould and rolling the clay in previous to casting it in the moulds should be of the finest kind with little grit as possible through a *fine sieve*:—when a superfluous quantity of sand is used, it will remain on the brick until pressed and dry, when in rubbing it will fall off and leave so much of an uneven surface. Bricks should be made and kept under sheds and not exposed to the sun as the edges dryes hard and leave the centre moist, consequently presses imperfect—they should have the wetter rough edges rubbed off previous to pressing.

Bricks that are made in the morning are in general ready for pressing next day or when they can be taken from this press without putting out of shape. In case they are in danger of becoming too dry boards may be placed on top or sides or damp cloths placed over them, the more carefully they are handled previous to pressing the more perfect they will be after it.

The clay best adopted for press brick is a lead colour rust inclined to yellow free from gravel and iron ore!!

MAXIMS TO GUIDE A YOUNG MAN.—Keep good company or none.

Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth.

Make few promises.

Live up to your engagements.

Have no very intimate friends.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

When you speak to a person look him in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else.

Never listen to loose or idle conversation.

You had better be poisoned in your blood than in your principles.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speak evil of you, let your life be so virtuous that none will believe him.

Always speak and act in the presence of God.

Drink no intoxicating liquor.

Ever live, misfortune excepted, within your income.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have done during the day.

Never neglect your religion.

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

Never play at any kind of game.

Avoid temptation, through the fear that you may not withstand it.

Earn your money before you spend it.

Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out of it again.

Never borrow if you can avoid it.

Be just before you are generous.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

Save while you are young, to spend when you are old.

Never think that which you do for religion is time or money misspent.

Always go to meeting when you can.

Read some portion of the Bible every day.

Often think of death, and of your accountability to God.

Read over the above maxims at least once a week.—*Gazette and Courier.*

MR. SOULE the late American Minister to Spain, is going to Mexico with a mission supposed to have connexion with the affair of Spain and Cuba—*London News.*

LIBERA HERALD

POETRY.

FAITH.

BY MRS. ANNA L ANGIER.

Faith is an anchor;
Faith is a Shield;
Faith is a Weapon
The weakest may wield;
Faith is an Antidote;
Faith is a Balm;
Faith can the Tyrant
Terror disarm.
Faith is a Comforter;
Faith is a friend;
Faith is a Talisman
Hearts to defend;
Faith is a monarch,
With power to control
Horor and Dread,
When they threaten the soul;
Faith is a Sentinel,
Knowing no fear;
Faith is a watchword,
The drooping to cheer;
Faith is the whisper
Of heavenly voice;
Faith bids us learn
To all things to rejoice;
Faith is an alway,
Where Duty must be laid;
Faith says, in the tempest,
Be not afraid;
Faith is a refuge
From every snare;
Faith nerves us with courage,
The burden to bear;
Faith is a Well-spring
Of peace to the mind;
Faith opens closed lids,
Gives ever to the Blind;
In Faith's gallant Vessel
We sail o'er life's wave;
Faith flings a halo,
Where Hope finds a grave;
Faith is ours for the asking;
Then let none despair;
Faith plucks from the bosom
The arrows of Care;
Faith hits the dark curtain
That covers the tomb,
And Faith's kindly lamp
Enlightens our gloom;
Faith triumphs over all;
Nor is vanquished by Death;
But the grim King of Terror
Is conquered by Faith!
Then pray that the Boon
To each heart may be given;
Till Faith turns to Sight
Mid the glories of Heaven.

WHO IS VICTORIA?—Victoria is the daughter of the Duke of Kent, who was son of George the Third; who was grandson of George the Second; who was the son of Princess Sophia; who was the cousin of Anne; who was the sister of William and Mary; who was the daughter and son-in-law of James the Second; who was the son of Charles the First; who was the son of James the First; who was the son of Mary; who was the grand daughter of Margaret; who was the sister of Henry the Eighth; who was the son of Henry the Seventh; who was the son of the Earl of Richmond; who was the son of Catharine, the widow of Henry the Fifth; who was the son of Henry the Fourth; who was the cousin of Richard the Second; who was the grandson of Edward the Third; who was the son of Edward the Third; who was the son of Edward the Second; who was the son of Henry the Third; who was the son of John; who was the son of Henry the Second; who was the son of Matilda; who was the daughter of Henry the First; who was the brother of William Rufus; who was the son of William the Conqueror; who was the bastard son of the Duke of Normandy, by a tanner's daughter, of Falaise.—*Southern Baptist.*

THE HAND OF GOD IN THE DESERT.

Bayard Taylor, in his "Journal to Central Africa," thus speaks of the natural beauties of the great Nubian Desert:

I soon fell into a regular daily routine of travel, which, during all my later experiences of the desert, never became monotonous. I arose at dawn every morning, bathed my eyes with a handful of the precious water, and drank a cup of coffee. After the tent had been struck and the camels laden, I walked ahead for two hours often so far in advance that I lost sight and hearing of the caravan. I found an unspeakable fascination in the sublime solitude of the desert. I often beheld the sun rise, when, within the wide ring of the horizon, there was no other living creature to be seen. He came up like a god, in awful glory, and it would have been a natural act, had I cast myself upon the ground and worshipped him. The sudden change in the coloring of the landscape, on his appearance; the lighting up of the dull sand into a warm, golden hue, and the tintings of purple and violet on the distant porphyry hills, was a morning miracle, which I never beheld without awe.—The richness of this coloring made the desert beautiful; it was too brilliant for desolation.—The scenery, so far from depressing, inspired and exhilarated me. I never felt the sensation of physical health and strength in such perfection and was ready to shout from morning till night, from the overflow of happy spirits. The air is an elixir of life, as sweet and pure, and refreshing as that which the first man breathed, on the morning of creation. You inhale the unadulterated elements of the atmosphere, for there are no exhalations from moist earth, vegetable matter, or the smokes and steams which arise from the abodes of men to stain its purity.—This air, even more than its silence and solitude is the secret of such a refreshment to the desert. It is a beautiful illustration of the compensating care of that Providence which leaves none of the waste places of the earth without some atoning glory. Where all the pleasant aspects of nature are wanting, where there is no green thing, no fount for the thirsty lip, scarcely the shadow of a rock to shield the wanderer in the blazing noon—God has exhaled from the wilderness his sweetest and tenderest breath, giving clearness to the eye, strength to the limb and the most joyous exhilaration to the spirits.

THE DEYTH OF RANDOLPH.

Randolph, in fast declining health, reached Philadelphia, writhe he went to take passage from that port. He was too late for the Liverpool packet. He exposed himself to the rude vecacy of the weather, took cold, which aggravated his disease and hastened its fatal termination. He was put to bed—his death-bed—in his lodgings, at the City Hotel. The idiosyncracies which had, of late years especially, marked his demeanor, distinguished the last hours of his life. The sudden bursts of petulance which disease wrung from him; the affectionkindness and tenderness which disease could not wholly take from him; the rambling conversation in the intervals of acute suffering, in some passages, as brilliant as ever—the last gleams of the sinking lamp; the groaning of remorse, which a review of his past life, at the bar of a stern self-judgment, drew from his contrite heart; the fervid prayer; the hesitating hope; the trust qualified by self-condemnation in the Saviour, whose name he professed; the concluding act ere the curtain fell upon the last scene of earth, propped up by pillows, he called witnesses to his confirmation of his will, providing for the freedom, and support of his slaves, and the last conscious words, which fired his eye and braced his sinking frame, as, speaking in this connection, he laid his skeleton hand strongly upon the shoulder of his faithful servant, John, and said with emphasis—'especially for this man." And then—this last charge upon his conscience off—his mind wandered away to the light, and the scenes, and the friend of the early day; and the mutterings of the voice growing gradually fainter as he passed on into the darker shadows of the Dark Valley, the listening guise stood still, and John Randolph, of Roanoke, was numbered with the dead! May 24th, 1833, aged sixty.

They carried him back to his solitary home, and buried him—in death as in life, unsocial and isolated—in the forest of Roanoke. In the soil of the Virginia he loved so well, they laid the corpse of her faithful and devoted son. They left him to rest, after the long fever of his troubled dream of life was over, in an humble and sequestered grave, beneath two stately pines. There let him sleep on! The gloom of their shade, and the melancholy sighing of the wind through their boughs, are fit emblems of the life which was breathed out in sadness and in sorrow.—*Baldwin's Party Leaders.*

A LETTER OF COLUMBUS.

We lay before our readers a copy of the letter written by Columbus in the year 1502 four years before his death, to the directors of the bank of Genoa, which we are sure will be read with deep interest. If we are not mistaken, it has never been reprinted on this side of the Atlantic, and, although distinctly alluded to by Irving in the Appendix of his life to Columbus, does not appear at length in that work. The letter exhibits new proof of the generous, benevolent nature of the real discoverer, who, when about to embark on his last voyage, turned his eyes affectionately toward his native city, and made a liberal benefaction for its poor.

Columbus's Letter.—Translation from the Spanish language into English, of an autograph letter of Christopher Columbus, dated 2d April, 1502, addressed to the Bank of St. George, at Genoa.

On the out side of the cover in which the letter was found folded, is this inscription—"MDII —Letter of the Lord Admiral, Don Chrisopher Columbus."

ADDRESS OF THE LETTER.

To the Most Noble Gentlemen of the most magnificent Bank of St George.

Most Noble Gentlemen—Although my body is walking here, my heart is always with you.—Our Lord has bestowed on me the greatest blessing, which, since the time of David, he has conferred on any one. The affairs of my enterprise are already brightening up, and would shine yet more did not the darkness of the Government cover them. I return to the Indies in the name of the most Holy Trinity, speedily to return again; and because I am mortal, I have orders to Don Diego, my son, that of all my income, he is to account to you for the tenth of the whole year by year, perpetually, in order to reduce the price of corn, wine, and other provisions. If this tenth part be much accept of it; and if not accept of the good will which I feel towards you. I beg most earnestly to recommend to you my son. Messer Nicolo is acquainted with all my concerns as much as I am myself. I have sent to him a copy of all my privileges and papers, that he may put them in safe custody, and I should be pleased if you saw them.

The King and Queen, my Lords, designed to honor me more than ever.

The Most Holy Trinity guard your most noble persons and increase in dignity of your office.

Done in Seviglia the 2nd April, 1502. The Lord High Admiral of the Ocean, Viceroy and Governor General of the Island of the Terra Firma of Asia and of the Indies of the King and Queen, my lords, and their Captain General of the Seas.

S
S. A. S.
X. M. Y.
X. FERENS.

Explanation of the above initials—Salutamus, Sedes, Admiralus, Solomons, Caristopher Maris, Locum-tenens.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

EXTRAORDINARY IMPOSTURE.—A lady in Brooklyn, New York, was recently applied to for charity by a woman who told the deceitful story that her husband was dead, and she had not the means to bury him. The lady to make sure that she was not imposed upon, visited the apartment of the widow, and there saw the coffin of the poor deceased husband, and the widow disconsolately wringing over her ills. The visitor, not wishing to harrass the feelings of the bereaved woman, asked no questions, but leaving a considerable sum of money, immediately departed. After passing two or three blocks, she found that she had lost her handkerchief, and returning hastily, she entered the room without ceremony, and there she saw the poor dead husband sitting up in his coffin, and counting the money she had just left to pay the funeral expenses!

SLEEP.—There is no better description given of the approach of sleep than in one of Leigh Hunt's papers: "It is a delicious movement certainly, that of being nestled in bed and feeling you shall drop gently to sleep. The good is to come, not past; the limbs have just tired enough to render the remaining in one position delightful, the labour of the day is done. A gentle failure of the perceptions creep over you, the spirit of consciousness disengages itself more and with slow and hushing degrees, like a mother detaching her hand from that of her sleeping babe, the mind seems to have a balmy lid closing over it like the eye—'tis closed. The mysterious spirit has taken its airy flight."

THE LATE CZAR.

The Emperor Nicholas may be regarded, perhaps, as the greatest Sovereign of modern times; and few have filled a wider space in the history of the world. With an empire extending from the Baltic to Behring's straits, he ruled two-thirds of the circumference of the habitable globe, and over all those vast territories and races he was known and felt—Throughout that immense region he might be said to be "the State." He was identified with all its interests, moral, social, political and religious. He knew everything military, civil, ecclesiastical. It is not to be wondered at that, to such a labor of thirty years' duration, even his colossal frame and strong brain should at last yield and succumb. With the genius of the Great Frederick in administrative capacity, he had almost the genius of Napoleon for war. His moral and conscientiousness surpassed those of either.

The sudden death of such a man, even in a time of universal peace, might well produce a stir among the crowned heads of Europe. How much greater then must be the dread, the uncertainty, of what may be the consequences under existing circumstance?

[*National Intelligencer*

A TOTAL WRECK.—On the first of January 1854, a gentleman doing business in New York was worth with what he had invested in business, a hundred and ten thousand dollars. At the same time he was blessed with a lovely and intelligent wife, beautiful and promising children. The first misfortune was the transfer of property to the amount of eighteen thousand dollars to a California dealer, for which not one cent was ever received. The next were two successive robberies, by means of which twenty five thousand dollar were lost. Soon after this, the unfortunate made an investment in real estate to a large amount. The next and crowning misfortune was a trip with his family to Europe. They embarked, on their return, with thirty-eight thousand dollars in goods, on board the steamship Arctic and all shared her luckless fate? In settling up his affairs, his real estate was sold under the hammer at a sacrifice of forty thousand dollars, making the aggregate loss of his property during the year, one hundred and eighteen thousand dollars, eight thousand dollars more than his assets.

[*New York Courier*

FACETIAE.

"Whose pigs are these, my lad?"—"Why, they belong to that there big sow, the e"—"No, I mean, who is their master?"—"Why," again answered the lad, "that little 'un there: he's sure 'un to feight."

TASTE.—"Sir, you would not take me to be twenty?" said a young lady to her partner while dancing the polka, a few evenings ago; "What would you take me for?"—"For better, for worse," replied he.

A WIFE'S RIGHT.—"Wife," said a married man, looking for his boot-jack, after she was in bed, "I have a place for all things, and you ought to know it by this time"—"Yes," replied she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours, but I don't."

DISTINCTION.—A showman, exhibiting a picture, said, "Ladies and gentlemen, there is Daniel in the den of lions. These are the lions, and that is Daniel, whom you will easily distinguish from the lions by his having a *blue cotton umbrella under his arm.*"

TOO LARGE.—"Is there any danger from the boa constrictor?" said an enormous country farmer, as he drew back from the keeper who handled the creature with coolness. "Not to you sir," replied the man, with a smile, "she never bites, he swallows his victims *whole.*"

HAZY WEATHER.—Menschikoff has published a manifest to the Russian army, assuring the soldiers that the affair at Inkermann was a great advantage to the Czar, and that the only reason they did not see it in that light at the time was, because they stole from the English under cover of a fog, and naturally *mist* the victory!

MR JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES OF LIFE.—The following rules for practical life were given by Mr. Jefferson, in a letter of advice to his namesake Thomas Jefferson Smith in 1825:

1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
2. Never trouble others for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We never repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain those evils cost us which never happened.
9. Take things always by their smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count one hundred.

CHEWING TOBACCO IN CHURCH.—The following lines, it is said, were posted up in a church in Massachusetts. We opine that they would not be out of place in some of the churches in our city.

Chewing in church is not precisely the pink of etiquette, especially when one is seated in a carpeted pew, with no spittoon near. But to the poetry:

"Ye chewers of the noxious weed,
Which grows on earth's most cursed sod,
Be pleased to clean your filthy mouth,
Outside the sacred church of God.

Throw out your "plug" and "Cavendish,"
Your "cut," "twist," and "honey dew,"
And not presume to spit upon
The pulpit, aisle, or in the pew."

No nation on earth equals the French in writing memoirs.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. V. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 19, 1855 NO 19.

E. W. BLYDEN
EDITOR.
LIBERIA HERALD

Published Semi-Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
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Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

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LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1855.

Our London Agent.

Frederic Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

GUNPOWDER.

The Kaines Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilful superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Cadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea, or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder, and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kaines Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1811

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Renewal of the Light on Cape Messurado.—

The new Light House erected on the site of the former building will be completed in a few days,—therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Messurado will be renewed and continued from and after the first day of September next.

Monrovia August 20th 1855

J. H. CHAVERS
Secy: of the Treasury

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1820, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transfered to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this Agency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner setting in Washington; Recovery of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725.000 Dollars are
To be reimbursed with . . . . . 16.588 510 Dollars.
or . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. Von Rothschild and Sons, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

1 of	40,000 dollars	60 of	4,000 dollars
22 "	26,000 "	60 "	2 000 "
24 "	32,000 "	120 "	1,500 "
60 "	8,000 "	180 "	1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen shares for £10 Sterling
do. do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £10 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany or their House, Messrs' A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender or if he prefers it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen Office of this paper

MESSRS. S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street
LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

JACOB D. PRESTON, & HENRY M. WEST.
Preston and West. Commission Merchants; place of business at the old stand of S. A. Benson Buchanan Grand Bassa County.
Buchanan March 8th 1855.

R. A. SIMS.
Dry Goods & Groceries
Near the Government Square

NOTICE.

The Citizens of Monrovia are hereby informed that a new effort is about to be made, for the promotion of good morals and religion among the natives in and about our city. Every Sunday at half past two O'clock, religious instruction will be imparted to such natives as may attend, at the Chapel erected for their benefit at Kroo town. All persons wishing well to the cause of African civilization, and Christianization; and desiring the welfare of the heathen around us, are requested to send their native Children and youths regularly. This effort we hope will be the means of securing a better observance of the Lord's day among the natives as well as of increasing their knowledge of the "Common Salvation" purchased for them by Jesus Christ, May the lord help us, as a Christian community, to do our duty with respect to our heathen neghbours. H. B. M.

NOTICE.

State Department Monrovia Aug: 1855.

The undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of the several Counties in the Republic, that His Excellency, President Roberts, has received and deposited in this department, a variety of books and tracts, collected and sent out by the Revd T. R. Hazzard, to be distributed in such a manner as will best promote the interest of the Republic and carry out the following wish of the donors.

"It is most particularly my wish that the books should be distributed in such a manner as will insure to every neighborhood within the Republic, a variety of the publications and so that each family shall be put in possession of one bound volume and one or two tracts in pamphlets as far as the books will go in such a distribution."

Heads of families wishing to participate in the above wish will please call at the State Department between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. each day until the distribution has been finished. In consequence of a selection to be made of some of the books for the leeward Counties, together with some official business to be attended to at Marshall, the distribution will not commence until the 2nd day of September next

D. B. WARNER.
Secy of State.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS!!

The Captains or Commanders of the different companies in Monrovia, New Georgia, Caldwell, Virginia, Clay-Ashland, Lousiana, Millsburg, and North Carolina; are hereby notified to parade their respective companies, in the Settlement of Caldwell, on Friday the 5th, of October next; at the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. at the usual place of rendezvous, armed and equipped as the Law directs; the line will be formed at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Commissioned and Non-commissioned officers of the line and Staff are notified to assemble for Drill in Caldwell on Wednesday & Thursday the 3rd & 4th, of October next at the hour of 3 o'clock, P. M. of each day in their respective uniforms, with arms in [illegible].

A Regimental court Martial will be held in the City of Monrovia on the 19th of October next at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Court Hall.

By order of the Colonel
JOSEPH W. HILTON.
Adjutant of the 1st, Regiment.
Monrovia, August 28th, 1855.

SHERIFF SALE!

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution, sued out of the court of Qr Sessions Sept term 1855 against E. J. Roye, C. R. Ellis, Robt: McMurtry, and A. Blackledger 10 Days after date I will sell at Public auction to the highest bider in front of court House, the House and lot now occupied by John Evans Esqr in the city of Monrovia knownas the property of E. J. Roye also two lots known as the Property of A Blackledge Number 67 and 225 to satisfy the Judgment of said court.

JOHN A. FULLER
High Sheriff
Monrovia Sept 11 1855

LIBERIA HERALD.

RECANTATION.

WHEREAS in the *Liberia Sentinel* dated June 2nd 1855 there is published a piece "To the Wide Wide World" !!! in which there are some reflectory prejudicial remarks on the characters of the Executive, Cabinet, and the Hon F. Payne Attorney General, which remarks were made under excitement and heat of political contentions; and whereas those remarks viewed in our cooler moments of reflection and sober judgments are unjust, and injurious to those individuals, and whereas we feel it our duty and are willing to act rightly and justly toward them; therefore;

Resolved that the language held forth in the above named peice charging the Executive and Cabinet as being "the ground work from which emanate chiefly the onesided law prosecutions" reflecting on their characters we consider are injurious and false aspersions.

Resolved that in the above named peice there are several expressions on the character of F. Payne Attorney General such as "Robbing," "Pilfering," "fool," &c &c &c which are injurious and false.

Resolved; that we the undersigned feeling that it is but sheer Justice to the characters of afore said individuals to endeavor to set them right and just where we found them in the public eye, mind, and estimation, do, therefore, by these presents declare that we *freely* and *fully* retract without reserve all remarks in the above mentioned peice that go to reflect on the public and private characters of the Executive Cabinet and the Hon F. Payne Attorney General.

Resolved; that whereas we do now retract from all reflectory and injurious remarks upon the character public and private of the above named individuals, Be it known to the "Wide Wide World"!!! that we look upon the above named Individuals as Gentlemen and hope that the public will never think aught the worse of them from anything we have written relative to them.

Resolved that we the undesigned do now offer this as an apology, and a public confession of any wrongs we may have done to any man and especially of all injustice done to the characters of the Executive, Cabinet and Hon F. Payne Attorney General by that Publication.

(Signed) *Clay Ashland August 20th* 1855

John H. Fisher	Sheppard Johnson
Starkey Skinner	Henry Freeman
Jasper Boush	James Freeman
Tobias Blackledge	Salm Ash
Moses Rex	Harrison Freeman
Abram Blackledge	Edrod Baker
Jordan Tilford	Isaac Rix
Mathew Ash	Isiah Ash
Preston Freeman	G Henderson
Wm Robertson	Nathel Ash
Peyton Freeman	James Ash
Capt John Young	Mitchel Fisk
Henry White	John Duncan
Sam Houston	Wm Farris
J Graham	Thaddeus Jones
Henry Rivers	Wm Banks
Joseph Ash	Jesse Lane
S. Wickey	Jesse Chatman
[illegible]	Moses Jackson
[illegible]	John Walker
[illegible]	H. W. Dennis
[illegible]	
[illegible]	
[illegible] Hedgeman	
[illegible] Freeman	
[illegible] Dudley	
[illegible] Brown	

A. F. RUSSELL *President*
ROBT. MCMURTRY *Secretary*

Signed before me
H. W. Erskine, *Just: Peace*

NEGATIVE RELIGION.

In these latter days of ease from prosecution; a profession of religion may be made, and decent outside may be preserved, without much cost. There is one class of professors, and that by no means a small one, made up of those who have received a religious education; have been trained up to an outward conformity to the precepts of the gospel; who abstain from the open follies and corruptions of the world; but remain quite satisfied with a NEGATIVE RELIGION:

They do not profane the Sabbath.
They do not neglect the ordinances of God's house.
They do not live without a form of prayer.
They do not take the holy name of God in vain.
They do not defraud their neighbour.
They do not neglect the poor and needy.
They do not run a round of giety and folly.
They are not seen on the race ground.
They do not frequent the theatre.
They do not take their place at the card table.
They do not appear in scenes of riot and dissipation.
They are not drunkards.
They are not swearers.
They do not bring up their children without some regard to religion.
They do not cast off the fear of God.

BUT

They do not love him.
They do not experience his love shed abroad in the heart.
They do not enjoy vital heartfelt religion.
They do not give God their hearts.—*Southern Baptist.*

DIGNITY DOWN.—Rev W. P.——, of Indiana, is a large man of dignified bearing, and when preaching, extremely sensitive to any disturbance, a slight impropriety on the part of the congregation being quite sufficient to throw him off the track.

He had some years ago, in connection with his pastorate a small congregation in the country, to which he preached occasionally, in a private house. The incident here recorded happened at this place, when a small, but select audience was listening to one of [illegible]'s animated and sensible sermons.

As the preacher waxed warm, he observed some mysterious movement among the fairer gender, which attracted his attention away from the sermon. It grew more observable, until discovered, the hostess collecting some livers upon a shovel, and preparing to march with them to an adjoining room. It was late in the afternoon; and by clerical instinct he thought the old woman was about to prepare his supper. He couldn't stand that.

"Stop, sister, stop," said he. "I shall not remain to supper, and you need not trouble yourself to prepare any for me."

"I ain't agoing to," said the old lady, indignantly. "Thar's a woman here got the colic, and we are just bilin' some yarbs for her!"

It was Dr. Cara just at the time, but I couldn't discover any difficulty in believing that all the starch was speedily taken out of that sermon.—*South Bap.*

THE CORRECTOR CORRECTED

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune

SIR: In your paper of to-day you give us a paragraph in an article entitled 'A Correction from "Liberia," having reference to certain statements made in your paper in November last, by Mr. Augustus Washington, of Liberia. Your correspondent anticipated, at the time Mr W.'s letters were published, the present reality—an effort to cover over and essentially the truthful statements contained in those letters. He further feared that even Mr. Washington himself might be induced to give the same a very different meaning; yet we hoped not.

You will recollect that Mr. W. says: "*I "have met with nothing so 'passing strange, as "the fact that no one has made known to the Amer "ican public the sufferings of southern emigrants "after their arrival here. * * * * I am "aware that cannot be done without incurring the "censure of some persons in this country who at "present occupy high official stations; who have "become influential and comparatively wealthy by "conniving at these faults, and FOR THIS have "the full confidence of the agents of the Ameri- "can Colonization Society.*" The person addressed in Philadelphia by Roberts, is in all probability, one of said agents. "*I know that "for my presumption in exposing these wrongs as "the only means of reform, I must fall under the "displeasure of these gentlemen. * * * I "have the hearts and sympathies of the common "people with me—the masses who are poor, whose "letters of complaint have been unnoticed and kept "from the public.*"

Mr. Editor, your knowledge of human nature tells you that one situated as is Mr. Washington—liable to the wealthy appliances of unprincipled persons—would be most likely to be affected thereby. Those truthful statements of his "were given when he had not the full confidence "of the agents of the American Colonization "Society;" he did not "occupy high official sta- "tions;" he had not become "comparatively "wealthy by conniving at these faults;" these, if to be, are in his future—hence his impartial statements. What care I for President Roberts's statement? He is one those who "occupy high official stations," who has become "comparatively wealthy by conniving at "these faults." What of *Pinney*? He is an interested, soulless party.

Mrs. Morse, a Christian lady of intelligence, who spent some time in Liberia, at present residing with my brother, at Williamsburgh, L. I., in a conversation had with me a few weeks ago, confirmed nearly every essential statement contained in the letters of Washington, affecting the mode of living, general distress, and lack of improvement, which everywhere prevails in Liberia. In the matter of 'rawhides and cat-o'-nine-tails," which Roberts styles "a perfect farce." Mrs. Morse tells me that it is too true She says it is heart-rending to see little urchins, as well as full-grown persons, kick, cuff and beat indiscriminately the natives, as said by Mr. Washington in his letters. How perfectly natural this is! These lords of Africa; they are but apeing the lords who taught them thus, when thus lorded over by their masters in America.

The astonishment created in Liberia by the receipt of Mr. W's letters was confined to a very limited class; those "occupying high official stations," doubtless; no one else was permitted to see them; this class was astonished at his temerity in daring to publish them. Speaking of the parade in general, Mr. Stanhope, a captain trading there, told me, last summer, that he never left Africa, but that he was importuned by numbers begging him to bring them from their misery to America; many, a large proportion of those who have never known anything else but stripes and cruel treatment in that America to which they would fly from this very Golgotha. His account of the place was most unfavorable; he said that it was murderous and depressing.

It is a fact of which your readers may not be aware that it is at most next to impossible for those going from this country to Liberia, ever to return, howsoever much they may desire to do so; it becomes unto them a fetid prison, pregnant with death; no one of them can leave without a passport, which can be obtained only upon certain conditions favoring concealment and joint interest with persons occupying "high official "stations." Why will the American Colonization Society persist in its deceptive efforts! *We are not going to Africa!!!* The Liberian Government will be abandoned. It cannot exist save by the aid and a reliance upon a society in this country. Will this be sustained? No Liberia will yet be controlled and governed by an European power.

Providence, May 2, 1855.

GEO. T. DOWNING.

N. B.—We have further confirmation of the above facts, in the evidence of Dr. Snowdon, who has just arrived from Africa; he verifies every essential particular of Mr. Washington's letters, so far as they came his under notice. He says that the cat-o'-nine-tails is an indispensable article of furniture in *the Republic;* that the walls of the Liberian halls are commonly graced therewith. He would not advise even an oppressed American to dwell therein.

DR SNOWDEN.—As we have published the appendix to Mr Downing's letter in which he refers to "evidence" furnished by Dr Snowden in support of his assertions, we have thought it proper also, in justice to the Doctor, to lay the following "*correction*," found in another number of the *Tribune*,) before our readers; from which it will be seen that the true statements of the Dr were distorted by Mr Downing to serve his malicious purpose. And may this not be the case also, with the statements which he says he got from Mrs Morse? If he will pervert in one case, is it unreasonable to suppose he will in another? Dr Snowden is expected out next month. ED: LIB HERALD.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: In looking over the last number of *Frederick Douglass's Paper*, I observed an article from the pen of your Providence correspondent, dated May 2, on the subject of Liberia, to which was attached, as an appendix the following:

"N. B.—We have further confirmation of the above facts in the evidence of Dr. Snowden, who has just arrived from Africa; he verifies every essential particular of Mr. Washington's letters, so far as they came under his notice. He says that the cat-o-nine-tails seem to be an indispensable article of furniture in *the Republic;* that the walls of the Liberian halls are commonly graced therewith. He would not advise even an oppressed American to dwell therein."

Now, Sir, while I am prepared to say that so far as my experience goes the general tone of Mr. Washington's letters is correct, I am *not* prepared to indorse the whipping statement, but on the contrary, believe it to be an unintentional exaggeration, and have always said so. I have also said that frequently I have seen in the houses of friends various articles of native manufacture, and among them several Mandingo whips, which were unquestionably articles of curiosity. I never saw them used for any improper purpose.

As to the latter sentence of the paragraph, I have only to say that regarding myself as intimately identified with "oppressed Americans," I intend (partly for that very reason) to return to Liberia at my earliest convenience.

There is enough of wrong and wrong-doing in Liberia to dispense with any exaggeration or misrepresentation, and I can assure your correspondent that he has done both the Liberians and myself a real injustice by the floridity of his imagination.

In conclusion, I would take this opportunity to say to friends generally that while I am ready at all times to give them such information about Liberia as shall be in my power, I do not consider then at liberty to give such statements to the newspapers, in any form—garbled or otherwise.

I. H. SNOWDEN.

Cambridgeport,

For the Liberia Herald.

The time has arrived that the sons of Africa whose eyes are fixed upon the glorious star of Liberty, who pant for deliverance from moral, intellectual and social oppression; and whose lamentations ascend daily to the Father of mercies, the Allpowerful Jehovah to Redeem Africa from the curse of slavery and the demon of paganism; should understand each other and should join heart and hand as one man to accomplish the deliverance of Africa, poor, bleeding, oppressed, down tradden Africa.

Why is it that the few of Africa's sons who feel the spirits of their noble ancestry blazing in their bosoms should suspect each others motives? Why should I pronounce my brother a traitor to his country, a dispiser of the grave of our fathers, because he contends that his father fought and bled for American Liberty and *he* should enjoy it? Or why should *he* dispise *me* because I prefer to give up the struggle against a fearful odds in the camp of our enimies, being dispoiled of our armour, and without the means to discomfit him; and if his equanimity be destroyed by bias attempt to measure arms with him it must be only to reek under the ire of his vindictive vengence; and because I determined rather than exhaust my strength in fruit loss efforts to avenge myself on our adversary to leave him to find his just retribution at the hands of the Judge of all the earth, and return to my inheritance to improve it and spend my time in an inviting field to the moral intellectual and national elevation of my race. Why should any of these things alienate us in feeling? Are we not brethren? is not our cause one, and does not every sympathetic heart throb for our deliverance.?

Who can number the sympathetic tears that have flowed for Africa! Say oh, say my brother African, be you an exile in Europe, Asia or America, are we not brethren and shall we not feel a brother's love?

Be you an enthusiastic abolitionist thundering dreadful denunciations against him who deals in merchandise with the image of his maker *I* love you; yes; Douglass, Garnett, Ward, *et seteri* I love you, and I ask of you to regard me as a brother.

Be you a slave in bonds, shackled from head to foot, I love you; you are my mother's son; and be assured that there is one who careth for you and whose ear is ever open to your cry. Yea cry to Jehovah and he will open the hearts of your masters and he will let you go, or He will declare to Pharoah "let my people go—"Fear not; rely on Omnipotence and he will bring you in a way you have not known, he will make darkness light before you and crooked things straight. Say not blood for blood; lift not up the sword, it will perish with you; but cast yourself upon God. Look unto him, and perchance your chains will fall.

Be you a man of letters, or of merit any where under the blue canopy of heaven I love you, Dumas, Ferguson and Smith and all the kindred spirits I love you. But I cant stop here, I love Luther and Howard, Oberlin and Wilberforce a Clarkson a Barke and all the supporters of science and Religion; and especially those who are emphatically benefactors of their race. I love them; we be all brethren, the sons of Adam and Children of Eve and Adams humanity.

I love the patriot, philanthropist and the devoted Missionary through out the world; and I sympathise with the oppressed and distressed in body or mind be he Musulman, Serf, Pagan Papist, or Slave the spacious earth around, they are flesh of my flesh and bone of my bone.

Charge me not then with prejudice to you, because you live in foreign lands my brother Hamites, and I live at home trying to build up the waste places and spread the conquest of civilization and christianity of light and liberty over Africa our father land.

We have come over this side of the mighty deep; we find a plentiful harvest, the harvest is great and the labourers are few and we are commissioned to call unto you; Come over and help us; if you wish to do good as missionaries, come over and help us, if you wish to leave your impress on the age to wipe away the reproach of Africa, if you wish to enjoy liberty and bequeath it to your posterity come over and help us.

And if you wish to prepare yourself for increasing usefulness, by attending the institutions of earning by learning some handy craft do it but dont stay too long when you cannot exercise your talents; for practise makes perfect

It may be, however that some of our race have been raised up in the U. S *to figure there* but I do not think that it is the duty *of any* one to persuade another not to come to Liberia—the only balm for American slavery—the hope of Africa and destined to be the boy of the world for we verily believe that when Ethiopia shall have stretched forth her hands unto God that righteousness will cover the earth as the waters cover the face of the great deep and all the earth will rejoice.

Brother Hamite let me exhort you to look to the east, behold "the star." Look above and and angels will direct and God will in His providence lead you hither.

"The star" stands directly over Liberia, and though in condition it may be in a manger, or as some may say in a burial ground. Yet is it safe, and no Herod can destroy it.

Let none of you stumble because African Colonization sprang from Nazareth; some of you say that African Colonization is the child of the south, it is supported by slaveholders, and ask can any good thing come out of the South; can slaveholders do any thing for the good of thir Slaves. We answer, Come and see and come my brother with a true heart without guile."

Yrs

A. LIBERIAN.

Buchanan August 10th 1855

For the Liberia Herald

Mr Editor.—

Some weeks ago, I had the pleasure of perusing a copy of "Jack's history and thirteen minor poems," written by—Gibson Esqr. Since then I have been favoured with one of your last numbers, in the columns of which, and over the signature "Africanus," I see some lengthy remarks on the history above refered to. The remarks are pungent and affecting; and must surely, have come from one who had read, but had forgotten the very just and reasonable saying, that

"Whoever expects a faultless peice to see
Expects what ne'er was, and what ne'er shall be."

or he would have been less rigid in his remarks.—Of all men's fate, I think, that of the poet is the sternest and less endurable. In order to entertain, please and benefit his readers, he is forced to leave his delightful and charming fire side, his home and his friends, and visit foreign lands; there he must submit to the most rigid ordeal that one is called upon to pass through in the pursuit and acquisition of knowledge, he must clamber over rocks,—fall from precipices,—make his way through thickets, infested by voracious beasts and venemous snakes, down into valleys,—crawl up the mountain's craggy sides at the risk of being deluged by melted lave,—suffer throughout his entire body from intense cold,—be pinched by hunger, weakened by thrist, scorched by heat;—and stand upon the vessel's deck at the hazzard of his life in order to witness the terrifically sublime hurricane and foaming sea,—and endure an hundred other ills known only to himself, and after all

"His labours, grown the critic's prey,
Are swallowed o'er a cup of tea."

This kind of treatment for our pains,—this sweeping away years of research and months of labour by so gentle a moving of the tongue, is what has detered, and what still's forbids many, who wish to appear in public, from putting their thoughts in some tangible form. More of us wish to associate with the fraternity of poets, so that we may charm into sublime silence the less musical part of mankind by our song, and disinherit chaos of his possessions in the minds of Africa's sons; but we are over awed by the critic's decree that.

"For poets, law makes no provision
The wealthy have you in derision."

The Revd Mr Stokes attempted to be a poet once, and did, from the heights of Parnassus, permit some of his pathetic and charming strains to wander, but some *colossus* stood up and contested his right to invoke the *Muses*, and said he could not see in what he excelled except it was in the *lameness* of his feet. Now, as the Revd Stokes was lame in one of his feet, we cannot tell whether the writer had reference to this lameness or that of the feet of his poetry:—The Revd gentleman however was thrown off the track.

But, again, it seems immaterial on what subject one may write, or what mode of writing one may adopt in discussing on a subject, for that moment the public is in possession of your essay let it be ever so rare, some Jubiter arises with his far fetched light to inspect your undertaking and not satisfied with the inspection made by his own light, he calls to his aid seven moons,—and still mistrusting his rigid scrutiny he eclipses, alternately his moons to try whether he will have the same result under their different shades and light

O! unfeeling "Africanus"

"How patiently you hear G. groan!
How glad the case is not your own!

Again Mr Editor, "Africanus" apparently struck with surprise when the poet tells him,

"A squall struck on the ship a mighty swell
When all was asleep but one, and he was well."

asks whether in all your life, you ever heard of a ship at sea having all her crew and passengers asleep but one. I do not regard this as being an isolated case for whoever remembers the loss of the Schr: *Ann* owned by C. M. Waring and Co must also recollect that she was lost entirely in consequence of every one on board being fast asleep. This we can prove by the mate and one seaman who are still living in this city; should any one doubt this,

Tell those who doubt it most,
They are neither wise nor honest,
Who, in their greatest cost,
Seek things of which they're fondest
"And if they do reply,
Scorn not to give the lie"

Again, because Poet Gibson speaks of his abilities and literary acquirement with diffidance and modesty, he is accused of egotism. If G's apology be egotism by what name must we call Africanus's confession? We see plainly that

"We all behold with envious eyes
Our equals raised above our size"

and when we trim ourselves for public gaze

"Who would not at this crowded show
Stand high himself, keep others low"

This was the case on 'lection day,
When, on a table, three did bray
Just like three asses, seeking fame
At the expense of Rove's name.

Once more Mr Editor, and then I will have finished with my grub-street critic, and, shall in the next place, begin with our Poet; and in doing so, I shall do it in borrowed words; just as the Jack-daw began struting in borrowed feathers, and shall expect just such a drubbing for my meddling as he got by the Peacock for his presumption.

"Africanus" calls our attention more than once to G's grammatical errors, as if he had not done enough by limbing his history and poems. Now, I presume "Africanus" studied from the same grammar that Mr G. did, and if he were asked what is grammar, he would tell us, no doubt, that "English Grammar is the art of reading and writing and speaking the English lan-

guage correctly". But James Strong Esqr of L. I. says it is no such thing in any one of these particulars; and gives as a proof, the manner in which we learn to speak this language in infancy,—"by imitation." "Penmanship is no part of grammar." We pass over all the first parts of speech, and take the verb,—the part Mr G is said to have misused, and which Goold Brown says is a word that signifies to be, to act, or to be acted upon. The same critic says, "Here the same tautological mode of defining in a circle is observable, as in the case of the noun," and asks Does "*I love*" signify either to be, to act, or to be acted upon? Again, Mr Lindley Murray in his arrangement of regular and irregular verbs, says, that the verb To *be* should be in this form.

Present Am, Imp: was Perf: participle Been, but Goold Brown says "*Be* " *was* " *Been* with many other such variations and shifting; as for instance,

Murray—*hang hanged hung.*
Brown—*hang hung hung.*

Upon these grounds I think every man should have a right to make his own grammar, for we see that no two grammarians agree as to the true mode of writing the English language correctly. It is hard for one to be obliged to be made in his youthful days, akin to the carcass which Sampson found honey in, to get a knowledge of grammar, and then in old age in order to keep pace with people's fancy be compelled to have their brain liquified in studying another mode of grammar.

Our poet says "who die'st for even I." Africanus, says that expressior is not grammatical—well let us see.

I am a sinner, and Christ died for sinners, therefore he died for I; why should we change the pronoun, as some people term it, and say *me* a "Pronoun is used in stead of a noun" than why not throw away the noun;—why this superfluous number of times?

Our poet is censured for comparing himself to a "boar" why? I think it is said that the evil spirits that were cast out of certain men went in to the swine, certainly they wished to change a bad place for a better one, for as soon as they entered the swine, they being less sinful and filthy than man could not endure so much wickedness in them, therefore they ran head long into the sea.

Again, he is accused of "making love to a Baboon," "an unsightly creature." We are emphatically told by a certain writer that some of the races of men sprang originally from baboons. After Africanus had kicked up all this dast he gets one side and says to Gibson go on, so say I, and.

Hear an old experienced sinner
Instructing thus a young beginner.
Consult yourself; and if you find
A powerful impulse urge your mind,
Impartial judge within your breast
What subject you can manage best;
Whether your genuis most inclines
To satire, praise, or humorous lines,
To elegies in mournful tone,
Or prologue sent from hand unknown.
* * * * *

To statesmen would you give a wipe,
You print it in italic type
* * * * * * *

Your poem in its modish dress,
Correctly fitted for the press,
Convey by penny post to Lintot
But let no friend alive look into 't
If Lintot thinks it will quit the cost,
You need not fear your labour lost.—
And how agreeably surprised
And you to see it advertised
* * * * *

Be sure at Will's the following day,
Lie snug, and hear what critics say;
And, if you find the general vogue
Pronounces you a stupid rogue,
D'e all your thoughts as low and little
Sit still and swallow down your spittle
For critics have no partial views,
Except they know whom they abuse.
Once more, and then I'm done with G.
I have been, I know, too lengthy—
Be mindful when invention fails
To scratch your head and bite your nails.

ÆTNA.

Meonrvia Sept: 1855

For the "Liberia Herald."

Mr Editor:—

I am aware that your paper is not theological in its character, but, presuming that you will grant me a space in your columns for two questions on which I have lately heard some discussion, but with regard to which I am not decided I send them, perhaps some of your learned correspondents may be able to throw some light upon them.

1. Were the fishes of the Sea destroyed in the universal deluge?

2. Are the grounds for believing that the creature which beguiled Eve, in the garden of Eden, was a serpent less numerous and satisfactory, than those upon which Dr Adam Clarke founds his hypothesis that it was of the monkey or oarang-outang species?

Respectfully Yours.
ENQUIRER.

Monrovia Sept 1855.—

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA SEPTEMBER 10, 1855.

LIBERIANS TRADUCED.

The enemies of Liberia are restless, in view of the steady prosperity, which, notwithstanding their malevolent desires, slanders, and evil forebodings, is attending our country; and in violent despair, created by their ill—success in opposing the course of this child of Divine Providence "are having recourse to every possible expedient without reference to its moral character, to advance their unprincipled designs.

We transfer to the columns of our present number, from the *New York Tribune*, a letter of Geo T. Downing,—a warm antagonist of Liberia and Colonization—relative to certain statements made in Mr Washington's letters which were referred to by President Roberts in a letter to a gentleman in Philadelphia.

It is needless to say that the whole article manifests a most inveterate prejudice against Liberia, and a malicious intention on the part of the writer to injure the reputation, and arrest the influence which this rising Republic—the colored man's true and only home is exerting upon the thinking portion of the colored people in the United States.

Mr Washington, the writer of the letters, to whom allusion is made, has not, as Mr Downing "anticipated," been induced to give the same (letters) a very different meaning;" but he thinks it no more than justice to a whole community, whom his letters, without any intention on his part, have, in many respects, misrepresented, to say, that he wrote his "first impressions," gathered during his acclimating process, before he had acquired by careful, and discriminating observation and reflection, a correct knowledge of things. We have not the least doubt that were Mr W. to write to the United States now on the same subject, he would not reiterate the same things.

Mr Downing brings forward in support of Mr Washington's statements—which he takes for granted are all correct—the testimony of one Mrs Morse whom he calls "a Christian lady of intelligence." This lady may have been in Liberia, but we know nothing of her; nor do we know anything of the time when she emigrated hither. We have made inquiries, but none of the old settlers of whom we have inquired has been able to furnish any definite information respecting her. If Mrs Morse was ever in Liberia it is highly presumable that her stay was transient, and her opportunities for observation limited She probably belonged to that unfortunate class of persons, who, coming to Liberia, expect to find an El-Dorado or Elysium—abounding in all the comforts and conveniences of old and long established communities; and who, when they fail,—as of course they must—to realize their extravagant anticipations, become disheartened and dissatisfied, and return to the United States laden with evil reports concerning this good land.

The next testimony which Mr Downing adduces is that (*Mirabile dictu*!) of Capt Stanhope—a man of most unenviable notoriety among the people of Liberia, whose authority with them is *prima facie* ground for discrediting the truthfulness of whatever is related. He is "skilled in the pharmacopoeia of falsehood, and has practiced the art so long that he can tell to a fraction the exact measure of truth, which, to be palatable, every scientifically compounded lie must contain" This man—this notorious Stanhope—told Mr Downing that "*he never left Africa but that he was importuned by numbers begging him to bring them from their misery to merica,*" The "father of lies" could never have concocted a more atrocious mendacity; and doubtless this came from him through his very faithful and active medium Capt Stanhope. There is no man who has lived in Liberia any time, possessing a soul within him, who would not, no matter how circumscribed in material wealth, spurn the idea of returning to the United States to reside, much less would he condescend to the degradation of begging a passage of Capt Stanhope. No; to every colored man—that is a man—the liberty enjoyed in Liberia, "weak and dependent," and isolated from other parts of the world as she is, is infinitely preferable to the privilege of bowing and scraping to a dominant race, though it be done on the fair shores of Columbia.

Near the close of his letter Mr Downing has the following sentences! "Why will the Colonization Society persist in its deceptive efforts." *We are not going to Africa,* The Liberian government will be abandoned, "&c &c—Mr D. is certainly a wiseacre of wonderful sagacity and foresight; and, judging from the boldness with which he utters his vaticinations, one might be pardoned for coming to the conclusion that he is also among the prophets"—the son of a prophet and the father of prophets. But he exhibits an ignorance of the history and condition of Liberia unpardonable in a man of his intelligence, when he says the "efforts" of the Colonization Society are "deceptive," A little over thirty years ago, the first band of emigrants, about eighty in number, left the United States, for this barbarous coast under the patronage of the American Colonization Society, just then formed, amid persecution abuse and opposition from different quarters. After various unsuccessful attempts to establish themselves, the pioneers obtained a permanent foothold on Cape Messurado.

Their number has since swelled to thousands and they now form a free and independent Republic. Through their influence, the slave trade, the fruitful source of our degradation as a race, has been suppressed for several hundred miles along the coast; while the blessings of the redeeming, elevating, and dignifying religion of the gospel are being felt by many a sable son of the forest. Will Mr Downing in the face of those facts, assert that the "efforts" of the Colonization Soc; are deceptive!" The lasting good which those "efforts" have accomplished are too obvious to tolerate so serious a charge; the benefits that have accrued, and are every day accruing from them, are too evident, to leave in the mind of the fair and candid any doubt as to their philanthropic and unfeigned character. The "deception" is on the side of Mr Downing; he must first emancipate himself from his strong prejudices—rid himself of the tremendous "beam" with which he has voluntarily obstructed his vision with reference to Colonization and Liberia, before he can be prepared to render a correct judgment.

But Mr Downing says further—of himself no doubt; for he is not the exponent of the views and feelings of all the people of the North—*We are not going to Africa.* Well, this is not surprising, if, as is probable, he is possessed of a spirit which finds a more congenial atmosphere in that house of bondage, under the trammels of the whites, than it would in Africa, where the colored man, standing erect, cringes to no man on account of his complexion; but where, (fortunately perhaps) there are no "flesh pots"—no leeks and onions, "no gold and silver to attract that numerous and enterprising thing whose motto seems to be, "There is no God but Mammon." The people of Liberia do not invite Mr Downing hither; they invite colored *men*—those possessing a qualification which does not shine very brightly in Mr D. but which is indispensably necessary to a useful residence in Africa—A SOUL. To such they cordially tender their invitations; such they earnestly bid to come home and be free; such they urge to come and assist in building up—and establishing an African Nationality Where such refuse to come then they feel grieved, then they regret that accessions so important and valuable are withheld from this infant Republic, But Mr D. may remain in America—and pursue his accustomed avocation—"a servant of servants." His not coming to Africa will not stop the progress of Liberia; she will continue to go on; nor will his refusal to come arrest the tide of emigration which is setting with increasing force towards these shores. Nor we cannot suffer ourselves to indulge for one moment the idea that the colored people of the North have sunken to such a state of degeneracy as to be dragged, by Mr Downing, and others like himself, in a course which, their judgment as well as long experience, teaches them is impracticable, resultless, and utterly opposed to the end in view.

It may, it is true, require a long time to remove the prejudices against Liberia with which, from persevering misrepresentations, their minds have become imbued; yet from present indications, it is clear that the intelligent and thinking portion of them are not indifferent to their real position and prospects in the United States, and to the superior advantages which Liberia holds out to them as a people. There are many, we are persuaded, who, throwing off their prejudices, will follow the leadings of Providence, and resort hither. Such will find, to their joy and comfort, an asylum of freedom—an extensive field of usefulness—a theatre for the exercise and development of those faculties with which the "Common Father" has endowed all mankind; while those who persist in their oppugnation to the manifest will of Heaven, will remain to be "hewers of wood, and drawers of water", in that land of "most grinding oppression."

DULL TIMES.

Some months ago our advices from abroad informed us of remarkable pecuniary embarrassments in various parts of the commercial world, suspension of labor, stagnation of trade, and the difficulty of procuring the ordinary conveniences of life, consequent on the European war, failure of crops &c. We cannot boast an exemption from these trials; the same state of things prevails among us, with the exception that provisions are as a general thing plentiful.

As regards foreign manufactures (tobacco and powder excepted) our market is well supplied. The barque "Estella" landed here a few weeks ago, a large cargo of bread stuffs, Beef, Pork, Herring, and Mackerel; subsequently, the three masted schooner "*Alex Mitchell*" of a consignment of Provisions, Tobacco &c which is still in market for sale. Our merchants would not have their hands so full, however, and would not feel so pressed, were it not for the extreme scarcity of money, added to the interruption of the interior trade occasioned by the almost incessant rains which we have had for several months past.

The oldest settler is unable to recall any time when there has been such a pecuniary dearth as the present juncture. The frequent auctions which have been held during the last six months at some of which nearly whole cargoes were sold, have tended, not a little, to aggravate the evil, and to bring about the existing state of things.

But we hope, from the present flattering indications, soon to have propitious weather, when the palm—oil and camwood trade will be revived About the middle of next month businessin every department will likely be in brisk and active operation.

RECANTATION OF THE PEOPLE OF CLAYASH LAND

We cheerfully call the attention of the "Wide wide world," to a full, free, and unequivocal recantation on our first page, made by the people of Clay Ashland, of certain defamatory statements published by them in the "Liberia Sentinel" of June, having reference to certain officers of the Government

It is right, just, and honorable, and to our interest as a small and growing community, that we should, now that the political storm has abated, endeavor, by the rectification of wrongs, and the reparation of injuries committed during the heat of political agitation, to close the breaches that may have been made in the social organization.

We are happy to observe that, notwithstanding the intense excitement which attended the last election and the personal alienations which the character of the contest was calculated to engender, all party strife, jarring and contention have passed away, and peace harmony and quietude now prevail.

THE WINTER OF THE HEART.

Let it never come upon you. Live so that good angels may protect you from this terrible evil—the winter of the heart.

Let no chilling influence freeze up the fountain of sympathy and happiness in its depths no cold curtain settle over its withered hopes, like snow on the faded flowers: no rude blasts of discontent moan and shriek through its desolate chambers.

Your life path may lead you amid trials, which for a time seem utterly to impede your progress and shut out the very light of heaven from your anxious gaze.

Penury may take the place of ease and plenty; your luxurious home may be exchanged for a single, lowly room—the soft couch for the straw pallet—the rich viands for the coarse food of the poor. Summer friends may forsake you, and the unpitying world pass you by with scarcely a look or word of compassion.

You may be forced to toil wearily, steadily to earn a livelihood; you may encounter fraud and the base avarice which would extort the last farthing, till you well nigh turn in disgust from your fellow beings.

Death may sever the dear ties that bind you to earth, and leave you in fearful darkness.—That noble, manly boy, the sole hope of your declining years, may be taken from you, while your spirit clings to him with a wild tenacity, which even the shadow of the tomb cannot wholly subdue.

But amid all these sorrows, do not come to the conclusion that nobody was ever so deeply afflicted as you are, and abandon every sweet anticipation of "better days" in the unknown future.

Do not lose your faith in human excellence, because your confidence has sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that friendship is only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from your grasp.

Do not think that you are fated to be miserable because you are disappointed in your expectations, and baffled in your pursuits. Do not declare that God has forsaken you, when your way is hedged about with thorns, or repine sinfully when he calls your dear ones to the land beyond the grave

Keep a holy trust in heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortitude, and look upward in hours of temptation and suffering.—When your locks are white, your eyes dim, and your limbs weary; when your steps falter on the verge of Death's gloomy vale, still retain freshness and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you from the winter of the heart.—*Olive Branch.*

POETRY

FROM THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST

LINES,

Suggested by an Engraving of

THE GUARDIAN ANGELS.

BY MRS. S. A. LAKE.

Upon a soft and snowy couch
Two lovely children lay
O'er wearied with the summers heat,
And with their evening's play.

Amid the shrubs and flowers long
In artless glee they roamed
Or by the brooklet's tiny shoal
O'er which the waters foamed.

Their nutshell barques had skimm'd [the tide,
Or by the cascade hurled
Down neath the grass or clusterings weed
Where roots and tendrils coiled.

When twilight cast her misty veil
From off the impatient sky;
And stars in circling billows gleamed
Throughout their caves on high,

Then side by side those sweet babes knelt
Close by their little bed;
And with sweet tones and loving words
Their pure orisons made

Then slumber set his mystic seal,
As gently on each brow,
As if his grim twin brother Death,
Had sought to claim them now.

But from the kingdom of the blest
All pearl and jasper lined,
Two holy guardian angels gleamed
Upon the evening wind.

With hands enclasped and heart (entwined
They, their blest mission fill
And gently guard the innocents,
From every passing ill.

And noiselessly their shadowy wings
Drooped soothingly and fair;
And soft the beams of glory shed,
Above their golden hair.

Throughout the land, miasm stalks,
And with her simoon breath;—
As subtle as the Aconite,
She marks her steps in death.

When through the casements, shel- [tering vines]
Her hissing vapours gleam:
Their trembling wings are all unfurld
To ward the poisoned stream.

And oh if Heaven in kindness gives
The Basilisk his sway;
Those loving guardian angels wait,
To bear their souls away.

Through endless space their shining [forms
Like meteors gild the sky;
To plant those death scathed blossoms [where
The flowers never die.

THE GREAT MEN OF FRANCE—THEIR IRRELIGION.

BY LAMARTINE.

I know not, but certain it is that the nation has an immense progress to make in sentiment though it, if she wishes to remain free. If we look at the characters, compared as regards religious sentiment, of the great nations of Europe, America, even Austria, the advantage is not for us. The great men of other countries live and die on the scene of history, looking up to heaven; our great men appear to live and die, forgetting completely the only idea for which it is worth living and dying,—they live and die looking at the spectator, or at most, at posterity.

Open the history of America, the history of England, and the history of France; read the great lives, the great deaths, the great martyrdoms, the great words at the hour when the ruling thought of life reveals itself in the last words of the dying. But cross the Atlantic, traverse the Channel, come to our times open our annals, and listen to the last words of the great political actors of the drama of our liberty. One would think that God was eclipsed from the soul, that his name was unknown in the language. History will have the air of an atheist, when it recounts to posterity these annihilations, rather than deaths, of celebrated men in the greatest year of France.

Look at Mirabeau on the bed of death.—"Crown me with flowers," said he; "intoxicate me with perfumes. Let me die to the sound of delicious music."

Not a word of God, or of his soul. Sensual ilosopher, he desired only supreme sensualism, a last voluptuousness in his agony. Contemplate Madame Roland, the strong hearted woman of the Revolution, on the cart that conveyed her to death. She looked contemptuously on the besotted people who killed their prophets and sibyls. Not a glance towards heaven. Only one word for the earth she was quitting. —"O Liberty!"

Approaching the dungeon door of the Girondins. Their last night is a banquet; the only hymn, the Marseillaise! Follow Camille Desmoulins to his execution. A cool and indecent pleasantry at the trial, and a long imprecation on the road to the guillotine, were the two last dying thoughts of this dying man on his way to his last tribunal.

Hear Danton on the platform of the scaffold, at the distance of a line from God and eternity. "I have had a good time of it: let me go to sleep!" Then to the executioner, "You will show my head to the people: it is worth the trouble!"

His faith, annihilation; his last sign, vanity. Behold the Frenchman of this latter age.

What must one think of the religious sentiment of a free people, whose great figures seem thus to march in procession to annihilation, and to whom that terrible minister, death, itself recalls neither the threatenings nor promises of God!

The Republic of these men without a God has quickly been stranded. The liberty, won by so much heroism, and by so much genius, has not found in France a conscience to shelter it, a God to avenge it, a people to defend it against that atheism which has been called glory. All ended in a soldier, and some apostate republicans cannot be heroic. When you terrify it bends; when you would buy it, it sells itself. It would be very foolish to immolate itself. Who would take any heed? the people ungrateful, and God non-existent! So finished atheist revolutions.

A NEW PHASE OF ROBBERY.—CHLOROFORM IN THE CARS—A WOMAN IN THE CASE.—We learn the following facts respecting a recent robbery committed on board the cars of the Central Railroad. On Friday last, a young woman took the cars for the West, at a station a short distance beyond Utica. Her baggage was checked for Buffalo. After proceeding a short distance upon the journey, a woman who was a fellow passenger, with an affectionate desire to relieve the loneliness of the young lady, took a seat with her, and became very social. She was in fact quite attentive, and among other marks of familiarity, offered her protege a bottle of smelling salts, which was accepted and used. Soon after inhaling the pungent odor of the vinaigrette, she became powerfully affected by the influence of some suotile soporific agent which it contained, and fell asleep. She remained in this unconscious condition for some time, and on recovering from her stupor, discovered that she had been robbed of her purse, baggage, checks, &c. On arriving at the Clyde station, she made known the facts to the Conductor, and the railroad men made up a sufficient sum to take her on to her destination. This circumstance developes a new and dangerous scheme for the robbery of unsuspecting persons on the railway trains. Doubtless, the famale adept had caused her victim to inhale the vapor of chloroform, and thus had her fully in her power, while she perpetrated the robbery. If they carry their operations to the extent of taking baggage, also, it is still more serious buisness. Let every one be cautious about encoutaging the approaches of plausible strangers on the cars.—*Rochester Dem.*

DUELLING.—Two mosquitoes one morning met on a leaf in a garden. Both were filled with blood drawn from their last noctural depredations. They were silent and gloomy, cross and savage. One of them ran out his sting and wiped it on his fore leg. The other thrust out his sting, and pointed it toward the first mosquito. This was considered an insult. And so the offended mosquito steps up to the other, and says:

"Did you turn out your sting at me?"

The answer was—"I run out my sting, you can apply it as you choose."

"Sir" says the first, "you are very impertinent."

Answer—"Sir, your remark savours of rascality."

"Ha," exclaimed the other," a downright insult! No gentleman mosquito will submit to such treatment without demanding satisfaction! Draw ,villian, and defend yourself at once!" They rushed together, and running one another through the body, died "honorably."

From the Philadelphia North American, May 2d.

ALLEGED SLAVE PIRACY.—James G. Darnen, the captain of the brig Grey Eagle was arrested in August last' on the charge of taking on board his vessels, at some port of the coast of Africa, 600 negroes with a view to make them slaves, was arraigned yesterday morning, and pleaded not guilty to all the counts in the indictment.

The allegations are, that the Grey Eagle was an American vessel, and owned by George Marsden, Samuel S. Grey, John A. Machado, or by some owner or owners unknown, and that the negroes were taken on board the vessel on the 1st of April, 1854.

The defendant has been in prison ever sience his commitment by the U. S. Commissioner to take his trial. The negroes were landed on the coast of Cuba, and on the arrival of one of the crew at Havana, he gave information to the American consul, who sent the witnesses to New York, with such other information as he was able to procure, in order to secure the arrest of the defendant, who had escaped from Havana, and was believed to be in New York.

The defendant came to Philadelphia, and was shortly afterward arrested by U. S. Marshal Wynkoop and his deputies, at a sailor's boarding house in Penn street. At his hearing before the Commissioner, some five or six witnesses were examined who testified that the defendant was one of the captains of the brig Grey Eagle, and had charge of the vessel on her return voyage from the coast of Africa to a port in the Island of Cuba; that he landed the negroes on the Island of Cuba, near Cardenas, by bribing the officer stationed at that point, and received for his cargo several hundred thousand dollars, which was shared among the owners, officers and crew of the vessel. Several of the counts of the indictment charge the vessel with being a foreign one, but allege the defendant to be a citizen of the United States.

The trial is now going on. The case may eventually turn upon whether the defendant is a citizen of the U. States.

POLITICAL PREACHING.—An anecdote is related of the celebrated [illegible] Wales, a clergyman of Boston at the breaking out of the Revolution.—On being asked why he did not preach on politics sometimes, replied that he had thrown up four breast works behind which he had entrenched himself, neither of which could be forced, and continued, "In the first place I am not understand politics, in the second place you all do, every man and mother's son of you; in the third place you have politics all the week, pray let one day in seven be devoted to religion, in the fourth place I am engaged in a work of infinitely greater importance; give to me any subject to preach of more consequence than the truths I bring to you and I will preach on it the next Sabbath."

THE TITLE OF A COLONIAL BISHOP.—A few weeks since the Revd Dr. Vidal, Bishop of Sierra Leone, died, and the Government offered the See to the Rev. J. W. Weeks Incumbent of St. Thomas, Church Lambeth. The Rev. Gentleman intimated his willingness to accept the appointment upon one condition, namely that his letters patent, should not confer upon him any right or claim to be called "My Lord," as is the case with all the other colonial prelates. This somewhat singular request has been complied with by the Government, and the bishop's designation will be, not "My Lord," or "My Lord Bishop," but "Right Reverend Sir."—*London Morning Paper.*

BARNUM.—The indefatigable Barnum has just favored the prodigy—loving public of New York with the announcement of a new marvel, i. e. the "Infant Esau, two years old, covered with hair, and has already a full beard and whiskers".—*London News.*

General Canrobert resigned the command of the French army in the East, in May last. His reasons for this are assigned in the following letter to the Emperor:

"My shattered health no longer allowing me to continue in the chief command, my duty toward my sovereign and my country compels me to ask you to transfer the command of the army to General Pelissier, a skilful and experienced leader.

"The army which I leave him is intact, hardened to war, full of ardour and confidence. I beseech the Emperor to leave me a soldier's place (*place de combatant*) as commander of a simple division"

To which the Minister of War replied:—

"The Emperor accepts your resignation. He regrets that your health has suffered; he congratulates you upon the sentiment which makes you ask to remain with the army, where you shall have the command, not of a division, but of the corps of General Pelissier.

"Hand over the chief command to that general."

The command was given up to General Pelissier, on the 28th May, accompanied by the following address:—

"Soldiers,—General Pelissier, Commander of the First Corps, assumes from this day, date the chief command of the army in the East. The Emperor by placing at your head a General accustomed to great commands, grown old in war and in the camp, has wished to give you an additional proof of his solicitude, and to prepare still more the successes which, believe me, shortly await your energetic perseverance. In leaving the exalted position where circumstances and the will of the Sovereign had placed me, and where you maintained me in the midst of severe trials by your warlike virtues and that confiding devotion with which you never ceased to honour me, I do not separate myself from you; the happiness of taking a closer share in you glorious fatigues and your noble labours has been granted to me, and it is together, under the skilful and firm guidance of the new Commander-in-Chief, that we will continue to fight for France and for the Emperor.—CANROBERT.—Head quarters, before Sepastopol, May 16."

SILENCE.

There are some thoughts that will no more come upon the soul among rude sounds and harsh labors than dews will fall at mid-day.—There are message-thoughts which come to us from God; there are soul-certainties of God Himself: there are convictions of immortality far deeper than reasonings ever bring—intuitions as it were eye-sight and not deduction. That longing which the soul feels that there should be some voice of God, actual, audible, is never so great as in solitudes of beautiful scenery.—Why will he not speak to us? What need of an everlasting silence! We speak to Him, and and none answers. We pour out our heart's confession; it dies away into the air, and none answers. We yearn and beseech for the food of life, on which the soul of man must feed; whatever we get we get it silently. Minds speak, trees speak, waters speak; human life with mingled inward voices speak; but God never! He is the Great Silence. It was not always so.—In olden days men heard the voice of God. It shall not always be so. That voice will be heard again. I have a firm faith of the future. I shall behold him face to face. I shall hear [illegible] But oh! in the struggle to the [illegible] of duty, and the strife of battle, one [illegible] would be worth all the voices of [illegible] which sang the coming of Christ! Wait, O my soul! Thou art a [illegible] Ask not for blossoms before [illegible] grown; ask not for fruit before [illegible] open.

There are times in the seclusion of the forest, or upon a sequestered lake, or upon a leafy hill top, that one can bear to unbury their dead, behold again their pale faces, unlock old joys of love, and let the specters forth. There are some things which one can think of only once in a great while.

Our solitudes act upon our affections and friendships just as death does. For death draws into the grave not alone the dishonored body but also all those weaknesses of the soul and imperfections which sprang from its alliance with the body, and we see our friends purged from their faults, dressed in the rarest excellencies, and touched with golden glory. Thus, too, is it in separation and solitude of the wilderness. They whom we love rise up in a mellowed remembrance, as a tree stands charmed in a midsummer's moonlight, its broken branches hidden, its unequal boughs all rounded out and softened into symmetry, and the whole glowing with silver light, as if transfigured. Then we entertain thoughts of affection such as might beseem God. We enter into its royalties, and conceive its function, and know that it is the Life of the world, the breath of every holy soul, the atmosphere of the Divine Heart, and the substance of heaven. When the tranquil eye of God looking around, traces that circle within which love wholly prevails, so that all things spring from it, and to live in them always and perfectly, then that circle is heaven and such are the bonds there of.—*Independent.*

CAPTURE WELL APPLIED.—It is stated that Bishop Doane, of New Jersey, is strongly opposed to temperance. A short time since, Rev Mr. Perkins, of the same denomination, and a member of the order of the "Sons," dined with the Bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine desired the reverend gentleman to drink with him, whereupon he replied;

"Can't do it, Bishop, 'wine is a mocker."

'Take a glass of brandy then," said the distinguished ecclesiastic.

"Can't do it, Bishop, 'strong drink is raging."

By this time the Bishop, becoming somewhat restive and excited, said to Perkins—

"You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you,"

"No, Bishop, I can't do that, 'woe unto him that puttete the bottle to his neighbor's lips."

What was the peculiar mental condition or moral state of the Bishop at this state of the proceedings, our informant did not state.—*Ohio Observer.*

CONUNDRUM.

When Queen Victoria dies, what kind of weather may the English expect?

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL. V. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 26, 1855 NO 11

E. W. BLYDEN.

EDITOR.

G. H. LEONE.

PRINTER.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi-Monthly

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to "Liberia Herald."

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job. Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st 1854.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Renewal of the Light on Cape Messurado.—

The new Light House erected on the site of the former building will be completed in a few days,—therefore notice is hereby given that the Light on Cape Messurado will be renewed and continued from and after the first day of September next.

Monrovia August 20th 1855

J. H. CHAVERS,
Secy: of the Treasury

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the upreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transfered to the City o Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States ans Territories of the Union, he will give his promp and faithful attention to all business of the a bove description that may be confided to this A gency, including the prosecution and recovery of Claims on the United States before Con ress, the Executive Departments of the Fed al Government and Boards of Commissioner ctting in Washington; Recovery of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United State and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S

Great Hessian State Loan of 6,725.000 Dollars are *To be reimbursed with* . . . . . 16.588 510 Dollars. *or* . . . . . £2,400,000 Sterling

THIS Loan is guaranteed by the Government, and contracted by the eminent Banking House of Messrs. M. A. VON ROTHSCHILD and SONS, in Frankfort-on-the Maine. The following capital Prizes must be gained viz—

14 of	40,000 dollars	60 of	4,000 dollars
22 "	36,000 "	60 "	2,000 "
24 "	32,000 "	120 "	1,500 "
60 "	8,000 "	180 "	1,000 "

&c., &c. The smallest Prize is 55 dollars.

The next drawing will take place in December 1853.

The Price of the Shares is as follows:—

One Share for £1 Sterling | Thirteen share for £10 Sterlin
Six do. for £5 " | Thirty do. £20 "
Sixty-five Shares for £40 Sterling.

Remittances can be made in Bank Notes, Bills or Drafts on Europe, &c. Each Shareholder will receive the Prospectus, with full particulars; and after the Drawing, the List of the successful Numbers, which will also be published in the leading Journals. The Prizes will be paid in Cash at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Paris, London, New York or any city in the world.

☞ Apply without delay to Messrs. J. A. SCHWARZSCHILD & SONS, Bankers, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Germany or their House, Messrs' A. SCHWARZSCHILD & Co., 26, Lombard Street, London. Remittances which arrive too late will be returned to the sender, or if he prefers it shares in the following drawing will be forwarded.

Prospectuses may be seen Office of this papo

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangemen for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receiv the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

JACOB D. PRESTON, & HENRY M. WEST.

Preston and West. Commission Merchants; place of business at the old stand of S. A. Benson Buchanan Grand Bassa County.

Buchanan March 8th 1855.

R. A. SIMS.

Dry Goods & Groceries

Near the Government Square

NOTICE.

The Citizens of Monrovia are hereby informed that a new effort is about to be made, for the promotion of good morals and religion among the natives in and about our city. Every Sunday at half past two O'clock, religious instruction will be imparted to such natives as may attend, at the Chapel erected for their benefit at Kroo town. All persons wishing well to the cause of African civilization, and Christianization; and desiring the welfare of the heathen around us, are requested to send their native Children and youths regularly. This effort we hope will be the means of securing a better observance of the Lord's day among the natives as well as of increasing their knowledge of the "Common Salvation" purchased for them by Jesus Christ, May the lord help us, as a Christian community, to do our duty with respect to our heathen neghbours. H. B. M.

NOTICE.

State Department Monrovia Aug: 1855

The undersigned takes this method of informthe citizens of the several Counties in the Republic, that His Excellency, President Roberts, has received and deposited in this department, a variety of books and tracts, collected and sent out by the Revd T R. Hazzard, to be distributed in such a manner as will best promote the interest of the Republic and carry out the following wish of the donors.

"It is most particularly my wish that the books should de distributed in such a manner as will insure to every neighborhood within the Republic, a variety of the publications and so that each family shall be put in possession of one bound volume and one or two tracts in pamphlets as far as the books will go in such a distribution."

Heads of families wishing to participate in the above wish will please call at the State Department between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. each day until the distribution has been finished. In consequence of a selection to be made of some of the books for the leeward Counties, together with some official business to be attended to at Marshall, the distribution will not commence until the 2nd day of September next

D. B. WARNER.
Secy of State.

SHERIFF SALE!!!

E. J. Roye does not owe a dollar in the World to any man, nor has not for years; yet some of his property was advertised for sale in the last No of the Liberia *Herald*. He being one of the four bondsmen, who paid his portion two days before the issuing of the last No of the *Herald*. An account of this matter will be given hereafter.

DRY GOODS.

Dry goods, at wholesale, well selected and varied to suit the Liberian Market, and, in every case, purchased, on the most reasonable terms for Cash, paid in advance, are offered to my old friends and customers at my usual low rates, and terms. Unfeigned emotions of gratitude will ever be cherished, and my grateful acknowledgements are hereby tendered, to the public, for the constant, and liberal manner with which I have ever been patronized. Goods have been received by almost every Steamer since the establishment of the Line and will be continued to be received variously, both from Europe and America.—Removed to the New Brick.—

Very respectfully yours,

E. J. ROYE.

Oct 3rd 1855

LIBERIA HERALD.

RECANTATION.

WHEREAS in the *Liberia Sentinel* dated June 2nd 1855 there is published a peice "To the Wide Wide World"!!! in which there are some reflectory prejudicial remarks on the characters of the Executive, Cabinet, and the Hon F. Payne Atorney General, which remarks were made under excitement and heat of political contentions; and whereas these remarks viewed in our cooler moments of reflection and sober judgments are unjust, and injurious to those individuals, and whereas we feel it our duty and are willing to act rightly and justly toward them; therefore;

Resolved that the language held forth in the above named peice charging the Executive and Cabinet as being "the ground work from which emanate chiefly the onesided law prosecutions" reflecting on their characters we consider are injurious and false aspersions.

Resolved that in the above named peice there are several expressions on the character of F. Payne Attorney General such as "Robbing," "Pilfering," "fool," &c &c &c which are injurious and false.

Resolved; that we the undersigned feeling that it is but sheer Justice to the characters of afore said individuals to endeavor to set them right and just where we found them in the public eyes, mind, and estimation, do, therefore, by these presents declare that we *freely* and *fully* retract without reserve all remarks in the above mentioned peice that go to reflect on the public and private characters of the Executive Cabinet and the Hon F. Payne Atorney General.

Resolved; that whereas we do now retract from all reflectory and injurious remarks upon the character public and private of the above named individuals. Be it known to the "Wide Wide World"!!! that we look upon the above named Individuals as Gentlemen and hope that the public will never think aught the worse of them from anything we have written relative to them.

Resolved that we the undesigned do now offer this as an apology and a public confession of any wrongs we may have done to any man and especially of all injustice done to the characters of the Executive, Cabinet and Hon F. Payne Atorney General by that Publication.

(Signed) *Clay Ashland August 20th* 1855

John H. Fisher	Sheppard Johnson
Starkey Skinner	Henry Freeman
Jasper Boush	James Freeman
Tobias Blacklidge	Sulm Ash
Moses Rix	Harrison Freeman
Abram Blacklidge	Eotrod Baker
Jordan Tilford	Isaac Rix
Mathew Ash	Isiah Ash
Preston Freeman	G Henderson
Wm Robertson	Nathel Ash
Presley Freeman	James Ash
Capt John Young	Mitchel Fisk
Henry White	John Duncan
Saml Houston	Wm Farris
J Graham	Thaddeus Jones
Henry Bivens	Wm Banks
Joseph Ash	Jesse Lane
S. Winkey	Jesse Chatman
Wm Dorlan	Moses Jackson
C. Jefferson	John Walker,
Henry Williams	H. W. Dennis
John Washington	
George Freeman	
Solomon Hudley	
Wm H. Brown	

A. F. RUSSELL *President*
ROBT: MC MURTRY *Secretary*

Signed before me
H. W. Erskine, *Jus : Peace*

From Cape Palmas.

Sir:—

Permit me to give you an account of the doings of a few Liberians, at this place on the glorious 26th of July. Determined that a day so memorable in the history of our infant Republic, should not pass by unnoticed, we agreed —that the few of us residents here, should make some effort towards honoring the day—accordingly preparations having been made, the day was ushered in by 12 guns—announcing to the slumbering inhabitants of Harper, the dawn of a nation's natal day. About midday a procession was formed. Mr Chavers being Marshall, Mr *H*—was the bearer of a *beautiful flag* made—and presented to us by the patriotic Miss Pauline Hicks of Monrovia. In the procesrion were Messrs Chavers, Brander, Richardson, and Stansbery of old Mesurado,—and others: many of the citizens of this place seemed to enter warmly with us unto our jollification.

"The "lone star and stripes" floated in the gentle zephyrs above the Methodist Seminary,—to the roof of which the staff was nailed—until old sol had well—nigh dipped himself in the blue waters of the west. A dinner gotten up in excellent style—was served to a lively and interesting company.

Revd J. S. Payne & J. W. Harland, also J. B. Philips Esqr & Mr F. Lewis participated in the enjoyment of the day. We were much pleased, Mr. Editor with the appearance of things on the 26th. The sociability of the citizens of this place discovered vast improvement upon what it was in by gone days toward the people of our Republic. This state of things is encouraging; and is, to our mind, indicative of an approach of better times. The day is not far distant when from Mesurado's verdant peak, to Palmas rock capped brow the "Lone star and stripes" will wave in refulgent glory.

Yrs truly

FRIEND TO THE REPUBLIC.

Cape Palmas August 1855

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE—By a recent decision in one of the superior law courts in New York, it has been laid down that the Prohibitory Act only prohibited the sale of liquors of domestic manufacture. The next morning all the stores displayed signs certifying "none but imported liquors sold here." The *New York Herald* says on this:—"The enterprise displayed by the liquor dealers in disposing of their American liquor in one night, and filling their shops with imported liquor by next morning, is certainly very extraordinary, and merits public notice."

In New York on Saturday, June 30th, the heat was intense. Upwards of a dozen deaths took place by sun strokes.

HAYTIENS IN PARIS—A party of colored men, dressed in the newest style of Parisian fashion, are now visiting Paris These gentlemen are functionaries of his Imperial Majesty Faustin 1., better known as Solouque. Among them are General Count Eloa, Senator, Grand Chancellor of the Empire—of Hayti; Viscount Elon his son; Baron Simon, Senator; and the Count de Val, Senator. *London News.*

The New York *Herald* declares that "nine-tenths of the brandy and wine" sold in that city "should be spilt into the East River"—and that it is a vile compound of poisons, in which camphine and other deadly drugs are mixed with vinegar and currant wine—the whole being sold with authentic French and other foreign labels!

And this is the compound, a free imbibition which constitutes one of the peculiar privileges of fashionable society! No wonder that when Death rides on such a horse, Hell follows after

LIBERIA HERALD

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA SEPTEMBER 26, 1855.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE

By the late arrival of the British Mail Steamer, from Europe, we were put in receipt of English papers to the 25th of August.

From the Seat of War there is noexciting intelligence. With the exception of a few skirmishes between portions of the Russian and Allied forces nothing has been effected of any importance. since the capture of the Russian strong holds in the Sea of Azoff.

About this time last year, when the Allied armies, consisting of thousands of brave and efficient soldiers, first made their appearance on the Crimean shores—and particularly, after they had achieved the brilliant victories of Alma, Balaclava and Inkerman, we were sanguine that it would not be long before the *Union Jack* and Tricolored banner would wave in triumph over the great fortress of Sebastopol. We did not imagine that the defect in the system of British warfare,—occasioned by years of peaceful habits—was so great as to occasion such a dilatoriness as has taken place. It is now impossible to augur when, and how the siege of Sebastopol will terminate. It is said that like the Greeks at the beleaguring of Troy, the besiegers have constructed small towns of their own, *en attendant* the capture of the hitherto impregnable city.

A correspondent of the *London Times* relates the following anecdote illustrative of the uncertainty, and [illegible] of the operations of the Allies "I heard, a few days ago, from a French officer of rank, that General Pelissier—commander of the forces—being asked when offensive would be again resumed said. "Well [illegible] now, the Russians are losing every day 200 men by sickness, If we wait a week we will have lost a brigade; if we wait a month they will have a *corps d'armee*."

THE BALTIC—After long waiting the Allies have struck the Russians a severe blow in the Gulf of Findland, which will reverberate from St Petersburg to Moscow. Sveaborg, the second naval fortress in those waters, and the third in the Rusian empire, has been destroyed by the Allied fleets. The loss of the latter in men and *materiel* is said to be insignificant." Great enthusiasm prevails among the Allies—and the capture of Cronstadt, that most terrible of Russian strongholds in the Baltic, is eagerly anticipated. The London News referring to this success of the Allies says; "As a naval and mari-"time power, Russia is annihilated by the mere "presence of our squadrons in the Baltic and the "Black Sea, and neither her hostile fleets nor her "peaceful merchant vessels dare to show themselves in any sea or ocean of the globe with "the sole exception of the landlocked Caspian."

The most interesting intelligence and the latest which we have received is the visit of Her Britanic Majesty to the dominions of her illustrious Ally, Napoleon 111. The *Illustrated London News* of August 25, is entirely devoted to descriptions and illustrations of the very magnificent and enthusiastic reception tendered to her Majesty, by the Emperor and his subjects—The *News* concluding an article on this subject says; "The visit of Napoleon 111, and the Empress Eugenie to London, endeared the one to the judgment, and the other to the affection, of the English people, Queen Victoria's visit will exert a similar influence on the still more excitable feelings of the French; and will long be commemorated by both nations as the most gratifying and splendid incident in their mutual history."

BRITISH PARLIAMENT—Slave Trade—There was a vote in the House of Commons of £12,000 for bounties to British Seamen and for teaptured slaves which led to a conversation, in he course of which Lord Palmerston stated that the slavetrade in Cuba had considerably diminished as compared with its amounts several years ago, though, perhaps not so much as compared with the last two or three years.

North West Passage—A vote of £10,000 por the discovery of the North West Passage—£5000 to Captain McClure, and the other £5000 to other officers and crew of the *Investigator*—was voted amid general approbation.

Sir C. Wood then moved a vote of £800 to the memory of Sir John Franklin and his crew It was proposed to erect the monument at Greenwich Hospital.

LORD RAGLAN—The body of Lord Raglan late commander of the British forces in the East having been conveyed to England, was interred with great honors.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE

From different numbers of the *London News* we gather the following items of American news; The Prohibitory Liquor Law in the State of New York was the most exciting topic of the day. The public mind seems to have settled upon the conclusion that the whole affair is an unadulterated humbug. In the rural districts, and in some portions of Long Island, the liquor traffic has been generally abandoned or the law is enforced, but in all the large cities it is a dead letter. Wherever the liquor interest is strong enough to resist the enforcement of the law, the authorities seem unwilling to meddle with the dealers. The question, as to the intoxicating properties of *lager beer* is attracting much attention. The recent seizure of lager at Pough keepire is the more singular as Judge Strong, of that district, has decided that lager beer is not an intoxicating drink.

Political—In political circles the Spanish question, which had revived in the State Department by a speech of Mr Jefferson Davis, Missisipi, was the all—engrossing one. This gentleman is stated to have observed that he would, on the first pretext, raise the standard of the United States in Cuba, and to have expressed an opinion that while all the Powers of Europe were at war was the moment for the work. It is said that, although Mr Marcy, Secretary of the State, had prepared all the documents for settling the relations amicably, the President was in doubt whether to go with him and the North, or with Mr Davis and the South.

RIOT in Kentucky—A very serious conflict between American citizens and foreigners took place at Louisville on the morning of August 7th during which some twenty persons were shot, and twelve buildingswere destroyed by fire, many persons, it is stated, perishing in the flames. After some time the military succeeded in restoring order. The cause of the out break is ascribed to electioneering quarrels.

Slave Trade—Captain James Smith, who was tried and found guilty in the United States American circuit Court of trafficking in slaves, had been sentenced by Judge Ingersoll to pay a fine of 1000 dols and to be imprisoned for twenty months.

CALIFORNIA—A fire had occurred at San Francisco which destroyed property to the amount of 45,000 dollars. The mines are reported as yielding plenty of gold to the diggers in every part of the State and all classes of mines are doing better than they have ever before done in any period. Business was far from being brisk or prosperous; but, in consequence of the reported prosperity of the mines, a better feeling prevailed among the merchants.

CUBA—Nothing new of a political character had occurred. The public mind was entirely tranquil respecting Filibuster movements.

MEXICO—It is stated that Santa Anna and the whole of the capital were in a state of gloom The people are panting for liberty.

HAYTI—Advices from the *Haytien* Empire to the 29th of June states that a very favorable change had taken place in the islands since the departure of General Count de Dalmarie, who had aspired to the succession of the empire of Soulouque, and with a view to the object had excited a revolutionary movement among the mountaineers; The feeling of the town, however, is so strong in favor of Soulouque, that the demonstration failed, except so far as it produced a total stoppage of trade, which was fast reviving. It is generally reported in Port-au Prince that amicable arrangements will speedily be made with the Spanish part of the island, the effect of which will be to unite the whole under the flag of the Empero. Soulouque.

MARYLAND IN LIBERIA.

We are gratified in being able to record the steady, though quiet progress which this new State is making. We have received, for publication the message of Governor Prout, delivered before the Legislature in August last. This document is interestingly written, and affords a pleasing account of the state of affairs in the Young Republic.—It will appear in our next.

Literature—*Russwurm Institute:* A correspondent, writing from Harper, informs us that the citizens of Cape Palmas, under a lively and increasing conviction that the safety and prosperity of any Government—especially Republican, depend upon the intelligence of its citizens, are making great efforts for the diffusion of knowledge, and the promotion of literature among themselves. A literary institution denominated "*Russwurm Institute*" has been organized for purposes of "debate, deliberation and conversaziones." A fine library has been presented to this association by a similar institution in the city of Baltimore. We wish it abundant success.

Judicial Decision—Sometime in May last the English Cutter, "Earl of Liverpool" Capt Geo. Harris being wrecked near Garroway, was plundered by the natives. Among other things they took a chronometer and mariner's compass which they sold to a citizen of Cape Palmas. Capt Harris, having ascertained the whereabouts of his nautical instruments, applied to the purchaser, in order to their recovery; but he, being unwilling to return the articles, the Captain then made application to H. B. M. Consul of this city who, immediately, by an official communication to the authorities of Cape Palmas, urged an interference on their part to secure the return of "British property to its rightful owners." The matter was formally laid before the highest judicial tribunal of the "New Republic," on the ground that citizens of the Common "wealth of Cape Palmas are responsible to their Gov "ernment for acts of wrong and injustice wherever "committed; and that the property in dispute being "obtained by plunder, the purchaser, with a knowl "edge of that fact, had no right to retain it,"—The decision of the Court was, that the "valuables, being of right, the property of British subjects, must be given up."

They have, accordingly, been sent to the British Consul to be returned to their rightful owners.

We invite the attention of our readers to the communication of "A Correspondent" ——— giving an account of the demonstration made by the people of Grand Bassa, during the recent visit of President Roberts to that county, in view of his relinquishment of public life in January next,—to express their satisfaction with, and gratitude for the numerous and able service which, as a statesman, diplomatist, and soldier, he has rendered to Liberia. By his devoted patriotism, his ardent zeal, his self—denying and untiring efforts to advance the interest of their country and to elevate her in the scale of respectability," both at home, and abroad, President Roberts has cultivated the esteem and won the affection of all the people of Liberia,—old and young, male and female. His name, despite the slanders and misrepresentations of his enemies, will descend, green and fragrant with the blessings and prayers of a grateful people, to the latest posterity.

While the enthusiasm of the people of Grand Bassa, on this occasion, was universal and unbounded, it was not unmingled with feelings of sorrow and solemnity in view of the dissolution of the relationship which they have long delighted to maintain with President Roberts. Nor was his Excellency free from such feelings. He is not a stranger to roars of applause—to exuberant expressions of the esteem of the people of Liberia. He is accustomed to behold the happy and delightful countenances of grateful crowds—vying with each other to bestow upon him merited honors, but he had never met his fellow citizens, at any previous demonstration, under exactly the same circumstances. At no former manifestation of popular feeling, had he been called to bid *fare-well*. The circumstances were peculiar; the occasion was solemn. It is no wonder that while the speaker addressed him at Buchanan (as we are informed by a correspondent) his Excellency was seen to shed tears; he evidently felt the importance of the crisis which is approaching in the political history of Liberia. May a wise and understanding heart be given to his successor!

Disaster at the Gambia.—The abolition of domestic slavery among the natives on this part of the coast is not easy to be effected, The slave trade between them and foreigners may be, and has been suppressed. Slavers, owing to the vigilance of men—of war, and the authority of the British and Liberian Governments are deterred from prosecuting their nefarious traffic; but no foreign influence, apart from that exerted by Christianity, can eradicate the evil of the domestic slave trade, carried on in the interior. And we are the more convinced of this as we notice the determined hostility, with which the aborigines regard any attempt to bring about a reformation in this particular. This is illustrated by the recent catastrophe at the Gambia,—the great destruction of property and sacrifice of human life, which grew out of an effort, on the part of the authorties of that place to interfere with the "domestic institution" An account of the unfortunate affair, taken from the "New Era" may be found on our fourth page.

We republish the recantation of the people of City-Ashland by the request of the Attorney General.

Mr Herald

The citizens of Edina being fully satisfied that His Excellency J. J. Roberts had justly merited all the honor that could be bestowed upon him by them; and feeling that they ought to give some visible demonstration of the gratitude due to him for the many services which he has rendered this government, during his administration, resolved to set apart Wednesday the 1st Sept in honor to His Excellency and that he be notified to that effect, and respectfully solicited to participate in the festivities of the day.

The notice and invitation having been extended and favorably responded to by His Excellency, the citizens generally the Literary institution (Young Men's) and ladies were busily engaged in making preparations for his reception and entertainment.

The morning at length arrived and the grateful hearts of the citizens of Liberia were filled with lively emotions of joy as the roar of canon announced that *Sol* had peeped from behind the Eastern horizon to shed forth his brightest rays upon the day on which they delighted to honor his Excellency J. J. R.

By the ladies two arches were erected in good taste, (for little ornaments ladies beat all creation) one at Howard's corner on 1st St and the other at Merchants corner on 3rd St. The young Misses prepared a garland of flowers to be suspended by two of their number for his excellency to pass through after being received at the wharf of Thomas Moore Esqr.

At 1 o'clock. The President and members of the Town Council,—the young men's literary institution and a number of respectable citizens repaired to the wharf of Thomas Moore Esqr to await the arrival of his excellency. Cannon roared while his excellency accompanied by his honor S. A. Benson crossed the river from Buchanan to Edina.

On his arrival at the wharf, the following address was delivered in behalf of the young men's literary institution and citizens generally, by a gentleman of our acquaintance.

"Sir:

I have the honor in behalf of the Young's Men's Literary Institution and the citizens of Edina generally to welcome your Excellency into our Township and could only wish that I had the ability to do that justice to the occasion that it demands.

When we retrospect the past history of Liberia at least for the long period of Fourteen years under your administration first as Governor of the colony, and then as President of the Republic, and notice that during that period, notwithstanding the difficulties growing out of our peculiar circumstances, Liberia has steadily advanced and to day far exceeds the most sanguine expectations of all her friends; we feel truly grateful to the Arbiter of all good and to you as his instrument.

The enemies of Liberia soon after the new organization predicted her early downfall regarding the man of color as being incapable of, self government; and why? Was it that the colored race, because differing in complexion from the Anglo Saxon were an inferior order of beings? This could not be, since Divine Revelation positively declares that "God made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth." Then why? We presume the only reason that can justly be assigned is that they had only known the man of color, as degraded in the hand of his exile and ever associate degradations with the race.

How cruel! how unjust! after oppressing and confining the minds of men under the iron pressure of unequal laws—after depriving men of every means of intellectual developement to pronounce them insusceptible of improvement or self government.

But thanks be to kind Heaven a star has arisen in the east; the star of freedom; and we feel proud that the foul stain of infamy has been removed, and we have before us one, even Joseph Jenkins Roberts a descendent of down trodden Africa, whom we delight to honor as the Father of his country.

Now sir: In welcoming you into our Township we beg leave to say in the first place, that we as citizens of Edina truly appreciate the many services you have rendered this Government during your administration and are fully satisfied of the conscientiousness with which you have performed them.

2 We are fully persuaded that in discharging your duty, you have been prompted by the pur-

est principles of patriotism.

3 That to you and your memory we owe eternal gratitude for the honor done to your country—your race,—and yourself, whether in the executive, hall—on the field of battle—at home or abroad never proving recreant to the important trust imposed upon you.

4 The Literary institution feels truly gratified to know that Liberia's chief delight to encourage education and industry and has for them laid a worthy example, which they would most gladly imitate, and shall feel proud if they can only follow in the footsteps of one so worthy as your excellency.

And now sir as you must in a few months retire from public to private life,—allow us today to assure you that by us you will be ever honored and respected, and when you shall have been gathered to your fathers. May our children fondly cherish the memory of our highly esteemed and honored J. J. Roberts. Our own Liberia's "*Washington.*"

Sir, we speak the earnest feelings of true hearted Liberians.

May the blessing of God attend your efforts that in private, as in public life, you may be eminently useful to your fellow citizens, and when we call for you may we meet a hearty response."

To the address His Excellency responded in his happiest style—He said that it was truly gratifying to him to meet so many of his fellow citizens, who had come forth to meet him in demonstration of their approval of his conduct and acts during his administration—that he could not say that he had done much; but that he had done all that he could, and that in the performance of his duty, he had had the best interest of Liberia his only home in view—He felt that he had been well sustained by the citizens of Bassa who had extended to him their suffrages for so long a period, hoped that they would ever continue united for the promotion of Liberia's weal &c &c &c &c &c

The following Preamble and Resolutions, were afterwards read by Mr Z. B. Roberts in behalf of the Young Men's literary institutions

President Roberts:

Our attention having been called to your most interesting and encourageing address, we beg leave to present your Excellency, with a few Resolutions, as a mark of respect to show our gratitude to you for the honor which you have reflected upon the colored race, during the time of your most serene administration, as President of the Republic of Liberia.

Resolved—That the thanks and approbation of the Young Men's Reading and Debating school of Edina be tendered to his Excellency J. J. Roberts for the encouragements which he has ever offered to literary operations, and the encouragements held out in his very comprehensive address of to day.

Resolved That the name of J. J. Roberts be immortalized by this Lyceum of which he is hereby constituted an honorary member.

Resolved That a copy of the above resolutions be forwarded to the "Liberia Herald" for publication.

His Excellency was then escorted, by the Town Council, Young Men's institution, citizens &c &c with martial music, preceded by some young Misses leaving the garland of flowers up to the residence of J. H Cheeseman; this elevated spot being admirably suited to such entertainments; here we had a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," until the hour ½ past 2 P. M. arrived, when we were summoned. to discuss to merits of a well served up table,—here we had many of the good things of earth which we did not fail to do justice to as might well be expected.

After attending first to the substantials, and then to the delicacies, we were richly entertained with appropriate sentiments, by Hon: Chas: Henry, J. Hanson, His Ex J. J. Roberts, Hon S A. Benson, Thomas Moore Esqr Mr Z. B. Roberts &c &c

After Dinner (5½ O'clock P. M.) His Excellency J. J. Roberts was escorted to the wharf by the Young Gentlemen, and a number of the citizens where he took an affectionate leave of us, never expecting to visit us again in an official capacity as President of the Republic, expecting in a few months to give place to his successor Hon S. A. Benson in whose hands he believed the interest of Liberia would be safe.

A loud roar of cannon, announced his departure, as the boat pushed off from the wharf.

The Ladies of Edina acted well their part and have our best wishes for their health and prosperity.

A CORRESPONDENT.

ADDRESS DELIVERED TO HIS EXCELLENCY J. J. ROBERTS, IN BEHALF OF THE YOUNG MEN'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION OF BUCHANAN BY C. A. PITMAN

Honored Sir,

In behalf of the "Young Men Literary Association," of this City which I have the honor on this occasion to represent, do I address your Excellency to express to your Sir, the sincerest thanks of grateful hearts, for the able, patriotic, and skillful manner, with which you have directed and conducted our little Barque of State through many "tempestuous seas," and today have moored her safe in the haven of political sereurity, comfort and independence.

We deem it unnecessary on this occasion, even were we able, to follow you through your brilliant public career; even from the 3rd of Sept: 1841, when you first assumed the reins of Government as Governor of the Common Wealth of Liberia, even unto the present now. When the great experiment was about to be made, whether the Colored Man is capable of self Government; when the civilized world looked toward the Western Coast of Africa with intense anxiety, and in breathless suspense to learn the result; in those times of difficulties severe,—in those times which "tried men's souls,"—what your services were, we as Liberians know; may they are not hidfrom the civilized world, I say sir that it is annecessary that I go as far back, and follow you through the long series of years which have intervened. But suffice it to say that in good faith you have redeemed all pledges to the Common Wealth then by you made. "BUT THUS FAR" said you after in true nobleness of soul, you had acknowledged your incompetency to hold such important trusts, (when about to take the Gubernatorial chair) "*thus far I pledge myself, that as long as I am intrusted with the affairs of this Common Wealth I will do my best.*" Fellow Citizens the patriot *has* done his best; he could do no more. These facts Sir as I have before said are known to your Constituents, and knowing them, we will remember them tell of,—yea hand them down as rich legacies to generations yet unborn, Yes Sir peeping through the vista of futurity, me thinks I see unnumbered millions rising to call you blessed for such deeds. But if one portion of your public life may be said to have shone more briliantly than another, it is that dating from the ever memorable 1847, the year which gave Liberia, as a nation, birth; from that date for eight years by the free and voluntary suffrages of your fellow Citizens, (free Liberians,) given from a thorough conviction of your wisdom integrity and love of country, have you heroically stood at the helm of our affairs. You have stood by us the firm advocate of our rights, the defender of our sacred liberties. When our political horizon has seemed black with sudden destruction; or when the frail Barque had, as it were, well nigh foundered, and our much cheerished institutions crumbled forever,—under your wise administration Sir, Liberia has been saved. Liberia has ever found in you a friend indeed for you have been nigh in need. When rumors of war have been abroad in the land, our peaceful hours threatened by the savage foe, and our hearts have been made to quake for fear,—You sir with undaunted courage have girded your sword in defence of justice and liberty, boldly headed the army in the cause of humanity, and as a mark of the appreciation of your services by your fellow citizens, never have you called upon them in vain,—no sir never have you been denied; never have we flinched when the gallant Joseph J. R. has led us to certain victories. As a soldier you have rendered services to your country, worthy immortal honors, and undying fame. Has the majesty, the dignity, of our laws been questioned, and by base slander has any assayed to cast a stigma upon them as un worthy of notice; You have confuted them with a skill worthy of a diplomatist, and to day they stand out in bold releif as bright as the star under which they are administered, an admiration to the world. Has the lone star, the insignia of Liberia's nationality, the beacon to the dispersed of our race, been hid by the dubios cloud of political confusion? Have its effulgent rays become dim at any time from the dark shadows of contending factions at home; By your wise administration these clouds have been dispeled, and the glorious beaming forth of that lone star has been seen to cheer the disponding hearts of the Liberians.

You have given a name, you have been the instrument in stamping a character upon Liberia which shall never die, and in doing so have raised for yourself upon the western shores of Africa a monument as lasting and as grand as the *Egyptian Pyramids.* Yes Sir we are proud to believe that as long as there survives a lover, an admirer of all that is good great, and magnanimous, so long will live the name of Joseph Jenkins Roberts. We will love it ever and respect it, and teach our children the same. It will be the delightful task of the mother and her highest pride to teach her infant charge to lisp J. J. R. Aside from your many valuable services rendered to the country, the many proofs you have given for, and interest in, literature, the encouragements you have ever given, and the interest you have ever evinced, for the welfare of the Young Men of Liberia,—in their moral intellectual advancement, conspire to justify the Young Men's Literary Association of Buchanan in making this imperfect, but devout demonstration of its gratitude. But lest we weary you, we close by adding that you have faithfully and satisfactorily served your country as its Chief these fourteen years; during which time the crowned heads of Europe have bowed in recognition of the lone star, and acknowledged that Liberia is a nation worthy of notice. But the time approaches—it is upon the wings of the wind, when you will soon voluntarily retire from active public life, and fall back in the ranks of your fellow Citizens to rest in calmness as the illustrious victor.—NOBLE CHIEF; SON OF LIBERTY! *True Patriot our first: Retire! Peaceably retire!* covered with immortal honors. Go, our hearts are with you, our Prayers will be for you; Go Laurels we this day give you which shall never fade away—even the grateful thanks of a nation of Free Men. Retire in peace with the consoling thought that you have left the country you love in the hands of a son of Liberia who will seek to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor, seek the good of Liberia. Then as you retire may your pathway be bestrewed with garlands of roses—a conciousness of having discharged faithfully the duties of your office. May that lone star which you have ever protected from insults and disgrace, continue to shine over you. and by its light guide you and yours in your declining years.

A COPY OF THE RESOLUTIONS ORDERED TO BE PRESENTED TO HIS EXCELLENCY JOSEPH J. ROBERTS BY THE YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION OF BUCHANAN.

As citizens of a free and independent Government, we delight to honour and respect those who are worthy of esteem, more particularly those who have faithfully served and evinced a degree of patriotic ardour not unworthy to be compared with the most self sacrificing patriots on record; As such we regard our most worthy chief magistrate Joseph J. Roberts, whose name we delight to honour, whose memory we will ever revere and perpetuate, unto the latest generation, as being, under the guardian hand of providence, the conductor of our infant state, "through temptesuos seas," in times that tried men's soul's, and has finally succeeded, in finding an harbour, in which our gallant little ship of state may ride in a comparative degree of ease and safety: Therefore it is

1st *Resolved* by the Young Men's Literary Association of Buchanan, that we regard the wise, efficient, and patriotic administration of the Government by our beloved citizen Joseph J. Roberts, the hearty support he has received from his fellow citizens—and the implicit confidence that they have reposed in his integrity ability and fidelity to discharge the responsible functions of the chief magistracy; and the entire satisfaction he has given them as reflecting upon him and Liberia lasting honours, and is a corroboration of the fact that the coloured man; the African—is capable of self Government, and is one of the strongest arguments in favour of free institutions and a representative Government of which the world can boast.

2nd *Resolved* That we congratulate ourselves that Liberia though of to day, can boast of one star which shall ever shine in the glorious constellation of this wonderful 19th century.

3rd *Resolved* That we hereby express our undiminished confidence in the purity and patriotism of His Excellency Joseph J. Roberts who illustrious abroad, beloved at home, has by a long course of services rendered himself to us and will by his voluntary retirement to the walks of private life carry with him the affectionate remembrance of a grateful people.

4th *Resolved* That we will ever cherish highest degree of respect for the first of Liberia's worthies, the illustrious chief magistrate of the Republic of Liberia, for his unparalleled patriotism and untiring zeal in the promotion of his country's greatest good, whose whole life has been devoted in advancing the interests of Liberia and Liberians, the tried friend of literature, an admirer of the arts and sciences, the christian philanthropist, the pride of proud Liberia.

5th *Resolved* That as the principles of our Government are such as are approved by heaven, and as the period, for the retirement of our identified father is fast approximating, we do earnestly implore that the propitious guidance of an all wise provideuce may rest upon him, and that his successors may be as zealous respecting the future welfare and prosperity of our country as the illustrious and ever to be remembered Joseph Jenkins Roberts.

6th *Resolved* That in as much as the civilized world acknowledges his integrity, fidelity, and patriotism, and as all true hearted Liberians must ever regard him as the father of their country—Therefore we, the members of the Young Men's Literary Association of Buchanan in performing this—humble yet sincere mark of respect deem it our indispensable duty.

7th *Resolved*—that as, a further mark of our esteem and appreciation of the moral worth of J. J. Roberts as a citizen, we do hereby constitute him a life member of this association.

8th *Resolved*, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to His Excellency J. J. Roberts in the name and behalf of this association; that a copy be entered upon the records of the association: and—that a copy be forwarded to the Liberia Herald for publication.

Buchanan Sept 18th 1853. Committee { J. S. Smith, H. M. West, W. H. Ealbeck, C. A. Pitman, H. W. Foster.

A. P. DAVIS President.

C. A. PITMAN. Secretary.

Y. M. L. A. B.

For the Liberia Herald:

Mr Editor:—

If you will allow a space in the columns of your valuable perodical, I will humbly offer a very few and disconnected thoughts for the consideration of, especially the Young Men of our country—Liberia; and before I further proceed in penning those thoughts, suffer me to beg the indulgence of the reading public, and those more especially who may be disposed to scan, with a critic's eye, communications published in your paper; and perhaps ESPECIALLY when signed or writen by "*a Young Man.*" I make no pretensions to writing for the press, and silent would I have now remained; but taking into consideration the relations which the Young Men of this infant republic sustain to it,—I thought it no more nor less than my imperative duty to feebly agitate the subject, of our moral, as well as intellectual improvement, *as* Young Men. Therefore, Mr Grammar—sharp—eyed—critic whatever errors, may be made whether as it relates to the grammatical construction of the sentences (*syntactically*) or othographical, as well as errors in punctuation, I trust you will not regard them as errors of the heart, but of the head and "view me not with a critics eye, but pass my imperfections by." If there be any country that I love better than Liberia or Africa, I have yet to be made sensible of the fact, and pointed to that fair clime. This is my home I know of none other but from history and by limited visits,—nay I desire none other, this, and this alone is my home this side Jordan,—As such I feel it my duty as a young man in a young Government to use all my efforts and influence in endeavoring to advance her interest, in aiding in the great work of her moral elevation though insignificant those efforts be. I have been for some time observing the signs of the times with reference to Liberia, I have watched her progress with eagerness and great delight, I have traced her history from the memorable 1847 until now and am prepared and ready to say as did one of the daughters of Liberia "FOR EIGHT YEARS AN AFRICAN REPUBLIC HAS EXISTED AND YET SURVIVES," and here the great and important questions suggests itself one which every young Liberian ought well to consider, viz—Where are the founders of that Republic, do THEY survive do *they* still live? Yes they live,—but in the memory of their children the Liberians. With very few exceptions, they have passed away and in passing have behind them and to us a glorious government based upon heaven approved—principles. I do not intend, to eulogize,—but simply recur to these facts more properly to direct the mind to that point to which I am aiming, that is the duty of young men to their country; and thus incite them to more vigilant action, by positive facts, viz:—that the founders of our Government are, dead with few exceptions the present supporters must die; yea they are dying and, that others must fill the vacancies thus occasioned. I would here appeal to the good sense of the young men of Liberia. If this duty does not devolve as a "matter of course" upon them and whether well or illy prepared, they have not to assume the weighty responsibilities connected with that duty and in the discharge of these responsibilities reflect honor or eternal disgrace up on the Government, which they will represent.

As light and information advance, as civilization, the arts and sciences spread their wings and are wafted to every quarter of the Globe, and, as the best system of Government better adapted to the promotion of the happiness of man kind and men best filled to administer such Governments, are being discovered and made known—so must the people in whom is vested the power to do and undo elevate and bring down know the state and Policy of the Government, of which they form a part.

C. A. P.

To be Continued

THE CANADA—Goverament has agreed to grant £500 to the Agricultural Societies of Lower Canada, by way of loan, to and them.

LIBERIA HERALD

POETRY.

ENDURANCE.

"If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small."—Prov. 24 : 10.

Faint not beneath thy burden though it seem
Too heavy for thee, and thy strength is small;
Tho' the fierce raging of the noontide beam
On thy defenceless head untemper'd fall·

Tho' sad and heartsick with the weight of woe,
That to the earth would crush thee—journey on;
What tho' it be with faltering steps and slow,
thou wilt forget the toil when rest is won.

Nay! murmur not, because no kindred heart
May share thy burthen with thee—but alone
Still struggle bravely on, tho' all depart;
Is it so said that "each brust bear his own"?

All have not equally the power to bless;
And of many, few could cheer our lot;
For "the heart knoweth its own bitterness,"
And with its joy a stranger meddleth not.

Then be not faithless, tho' thy soul be dark;
Is not thy Master's seal upon thy brow?
Oft has his presence saved thy sinking bark,
And thinkest thou He will forsake thee now?

Hath he not bid thee cast on him thy care,
Saying He careth for thee? Then arise?
And on thy path, if trod in faith and prayer,
The thorns shall turn to flowers of Paradise.

From the Congregationalist.

"BLESSED ARE THEY THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS."

Isaiah 22: 20.

Sow the seed beside all waters!
Scattered with a lavish hand;
Though your eyes see not the springing
Still obey Christ's last command·

Though the soil seem parched and barren,
Though the clouds withhold their rain,
Yet shall God the harvest gather
In abundance from the plain.

"Sown in tears," with joy the reapers
Shall the harvest gather in,
Bearing glorious sheaves to heaven,
Garnered from the fields of sin.

Sow the seed beside all waters!
Wheresoe'er Life's streamlets run;
In eternity's deep channel
They shall mingle into one

By our daily paths of duty,
Where our common lot is cast,
In their wild and starlight beauty,
Many streams are rushing past.

Sow the seed beside *these* waters!
Oh! it is a holy trust
Thus to bear the precious leaven—
Thus to conquer with the just.—MANDE
Castine, Maine.

DISASTER AT THE GAMBIA.

By the arrival of the mail steamer, on Monday, we received, further particulars from the Gambia, of the disaster to the British troops there on the 19th July as contained in the following letter of our correspondent there, dated 10th August, to whose unremitting attention we are especially indebted:—

"MY DEAR SIR,—I sent you a hasty scrawl on the 31st ult" and as I have some reason to doubt its receipt by you, sit down to give you a narration of events that have taken place in our little spot since my last.

"One of the obsoleted evils of the Gambia is said to be slavery: and an attempt to introduce it has led to the destuction of property, and a sacrifice of many lives.

In the month of May '53, a portion of territory known by the name of Sabbage was ceded to the British Goverment by the King of Conto; resident there were many mandingoes, one of whom seized and carried away a female resiing near Cape St. Mary.

"Upon information being given to the authorties, a warrant was issued for his apprehension. The Queen's Advocate, with a military escort accompained the officers deputed to carry out the letter of the law, simultaneously with the ap prehension of the offender against liberty A body of 2000 of his countrymen appeared for his defence; and, but for the courage and intre pidity of A. B. Fenton, Esq· (Queen's Advocate), who seems to bear about him a charmed body, not one of the party would have escaped the fury of the rebels. They through his instrumentality effected their escape, but not before Lieut. Armstrong had his right arm so brutally chopped that amputation has since tak en place.

"The news of this disastrous affair was quick y communicated to his Excellency, and without any: me being lost, the soldiers in garrison, with as many of the militia as could prudently be spared from the town, left for the scene of action, on the afternoon of the same day, commanded by his Excellency in person. Expectation ran high—bright hopes of success were entertained as they marched onward to quiet tho rage of the contemners of British law.

"They rested at the Cape House that night with hearts elated by the prospect of victory, not one of them.

"Thought that on night so sweet
Such awful morn would rise."

They marched forward to the attack at an early hour of the day, and were proudly pursuing their way, when they were surprised by the enemy, who lay in ambush in every direction. Being overpowered by numbers, they were compelled to make a retreat, after sustaining a loss of 32 killed and 48 wounded.

"Among the wounded were his Excellency Col. O'Connor, Col. Finden, and John Degrigne, Esq. The first received two wounds, one in the arm and the other in the back, from which he is recovering. The second a slight wound in the foot, which ma de him cry out like Richard III., "a horse, a horse!" but alas he had no kingdom to offer for it (his having been burnt the day before by the rebels), and the last so severely that he has since fallen a victim to Mandingo vengeance. His remains were brought in by the colonial steamer *Dover*, on the morning of the 28th inst, and interred in the cemetery here.

"No sooner was the defeat made known than a gloom overspread the minds of our townsfolk; and distress seemed to make its appearance every where. The number in garrison became augmented, and every one, women not excepted prepared on the defensive. About midnight the tocsin was sounded, and the forenoon of the 18th saw men, women, and children, running in every direction from the Mandingoes, who, it was reported, were coming into the town.

"His Excellency, with the advice of the Council, wrote the governor at Goree, requesting aid, which has since been promply granted, by a force of 280 men·

"In the interim a volunteer corps, consisting of Cesarales and Jolofts, to the number of 300 or more, agreed to scour the country, meet the enemy tete-a-tete, and drive them from their encampments. They asked for no pecuniary remuneration from the colony. Their terms being, whatever they deprived the enemy of should be exclusively their own. To this his Excellency willingly acceded; and they went out and did no little benefit to our cause On the 29th there was an attack between them; and the slaughter on the part of the enemy is said to be great, while on their part there were 2 killed and 17 wounded. The day after this native sally, a man-of-war arrived from Goree with 80 men, and on the 3rd inst. a French steamer brought an increase of 200. His Excellency finding himself in a position to make another sortie, did so on the morning of the 4th most effectually, by burning down the town of Sabbagee, and putting to death almost every individual; there being no outlet for their effecting their escape, they were hewn down as grass beneath the scythe. The sounds of victory were ushered in while we were at service on Sunday morning; and the commotion which it caused can be better imagined than described.

"The amount of plunder has been great; indeed there has been a complete spoiling of the Egyptians. His Excellency still remain at the Cape: what measures he purposes to pursue are yet unknown.—Of this anon."—*New Era*

WELL ANSWERED.

We clip the following astounding incident from the occasional correspondence of the Evangelical Lutheran. It contains a hint which may be useful to more than one smart young man.

One of our smart ministerial youngsters had a church to dedicate, and wrote to a venerable brother inviting him to preach the sermon on the occasion· He used language something like the following:

"We expect great things of you; load your heaviest piece of artillery, give us a regular 48 pounder; let your shot be heated to the intensest white; ram all down with a handspike, and let there be such a report as will exceed an Alpine avalanche in thundering roar: blow your loudest trumpet; beat your biggest drum, let your steam whistle give out its most piercing scream. The Methodists and Presbyterians have lately had their big guns here, I want one of ours to befired off too·—Now, mind, every one will be on tiptoe, and we shall be disappointed if you do not make a most decided hit. The extent of our collection will depend upon your effort, and if you do not come up to the expectations of the people, we shall not do much. All the lawyers and doctors in town will be there, and you must come well prepared," &c.

The venerable minister answered somewhat after this fashion:

"I never was a soldier, and do not understand artillery tactics; I never blew anything but a tin toy-trumpet, and that only when I was a child; I have not beat a drum since I used to hammer my mother's brass kettle with her rolling pin, and for this I got beat myself; my jaws have grown stiff, and I cannot whistle any more at all, much less do it after the locomotive fashion. I am neither a big gun nor a little gun, though I do sometimes shoot at *simple* people. You see, then, I am not qualified to perform your service and you must get some other brother to do your firing, drumming, trumpeting, and whistling. I am sure the lawyers and the doctors would be disappointed, for people usually are, where the highest expectations have been cherished; and as, according to your own owning, the collection would be small in consequence, I will not be the cause of it, and hence must decline."

OPINIONS OF EMINENT JURISTS.

That the sale of intoxicating liquors, as well as all others practices, the tendency of which is to endanger the happiness, security, health, and morals of the citizen, may and ought to be legislated against and prohibited, to the extent that human government can consistently prohibit vice, hardly admits of intelligent doubt. Such has been the united testimony of many of the most eminent jurists.

Said Justice Grier, on an occasion after quoting, the family maxim, *Salus populi suprema lex*,' 'All laws for the restraint or punishment of crime, for the preservation of the public peace, health and morals, are from their very nature, of primary importance, and lie at the foundation of social existence. They are for the preservation of life and liberty, and necessarily compel all laws on subjects of secondary importance, which relate only to property convenience, or luxury, to recede when they come in contact or collision.'

Said the Hon· George Sullivan, of New Hampshire, on one occasion: 'The right of the Legislature of any State to allow its citizens to trade in ardent spirits may well be questioned. To do so is, in my view, morally wrong If the Legislature of a State permits by law a traffic which produces poverty, with all its sufferings, which corrupts, and destroys the health and lives of thousands in the community, they defeat the great and important end for which government was established.'

Said the Hon. Mark Doolittle, of Massachusetts: 'The seal of everlasting reprobation and abhorrence upon this traffic is, that it has no redeeming qualification. It never has done man any good, and from the nature of the case it never can.'

Said the Hon. Mr. Davis, of the same State, in the celebrated cases of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, in the U. States Supreme Court· 'The world has raised its voice against the indiscriminate traffic in wines and spirits, and it seems to me that if health, morals, usefulness and respectability are worthy of public consideration, and merit protection from an insidious foe, the Legislature would be criminally guilty in wholly disregarding a matter of such obvious importance.'

Hon. Mr· Burke, of New Hampshire, on the same occasion, said: 'Nearly the whole civilized world now concedes that the traffic in intoxicating liquors is a crime against society. It is disproved by man, and stands condemned by the great moral Judge of the Universe, whose purity cannot countenance such manifest and admitted wrong. It is an inhuman traffic, a moral crime, that grows blacker and more hideous the more it is contemplated, and the more its horrid effects become visible.

Said Chief Justice Daggett: 'It being admitted that the use of this article is destructive to health, reputation and property, it follows conclusively that those who make and sell it, sin with a high hand against God and the highest interests of their fellow men.'

Saith the Hon, Mr, Frelinghuysen: 'We owe it to our history—to our free institutions—and above all to Him whose benignant providence has so richly blessed us, that we purify our laws. If men will engage in this destructive traffic, if they will stoop to degrade their reason, and reap the wages of iniquity, let them no longer have the law-book for a pillow, nor quiet their consciences by the opiate of a court license.'

Lord Chesterfield, in the British Parliament, over one hundred years ago, uttered upon this subject, that ever memorable sentiment—memorable from the time, the place, and the person by whom it was uttered: 'The number of distillers,' said he, 'should be no argument in their favor. I never heard that a law against theft was repealed or delayed, because thieves were numerous. If these liquors are so delicious, that people are tempted to their ruin, let us secure them from the fatal draught, by bursting the vials that contain them. Let us crush at once these artists in human slaughter, who have reconciled their countrymen to sickness and crime, and have spread over the pitfalls of debauchery such baits as cannot be resisted:

Said our own distinguished Chancellor Walworth, many years since, when reviewing this subject in the light of his clear intellect and moral vision: 'The time will come when reflecting men will as soon be caught poisoning their neighbor's wells, as dealing out to them intoxicating liquors as a beverage.'

Your committee might quote, at any length, similar opinions of eminent jurists and statesmen, all pointing to the one great idea of prohibitory legislation, as the right and highest duty of civil government. Such legislation, in the opinion of your committee, would now grace the statute books of every civilized nation as a bright jewel graces the brow of beauty, were it not that avarice has been so long wedded to appetite, that their offspring have become legion. *True Union.*

PRESCRIPTIONS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Young ladies, to be healthy, smart and consequently useful in and after their generation, should observe the following prerequisites; Never cramp or unduly press any portion of your body or limbs with your dress· Wash your skin thoroughly once a week with warm water and soap: wash your feet twice a day, morning and night, with the coldest water you can get; use vegetables freely as a portion of your food; eat but little animal food of any kind; let your suppers be light and quite simple; retire to bed early and rise with the sun; take moderate exercise in the morning air; drink a glass of cold water the first thing in the morning; never drink more than one cup of coffee or tea at a meal, and let that be weak; be at ease an hour or so after eating; let your reading be such as will instruct your intellect and elevate and ennoble your moral and religious sentiments; view novels as your worst enemies; never be without some regular systematic work on hand, to which you can turn your attention at any time to good account: think it no task, but a pleasure, to sew, and if necessary, do many of the kitchen and smoke-house affairs.

If you wish to obtain a finishing education however, we would suggest the following as likely to conduce to that end: Take a great pride in being told that you are pretty: cultivate an undue love for dress—tight, tighter, tightest: accustom yourself to so much pleasure that you are never happy at home; allow yourself to read nothing but novels; study all the accomplishments of life, but none of the utilities; be satisfied to remain in the most profound ignorance of the laws of your health and the mysteries of housekeeping; consider it vulgar and out of taste to go to bed before ten or eleven at night, or to rise before eight or nine in the morning; finally marry for here everything else centres, some "whiskered gentleman about town," whose income is finitisimal compared with his outgo, and if you have not finished, we will give up that we know nothing of the tendencies of an education.

Comment—The young lady, who adopts the first system of rules will rarely need medicine. She who adopts the second will rarely be benefitted by it, however much she may take.—*Medical Gazette.*

NAPOLEON III—It is often asked why Louis Napoleon styles himself Napoleon III. The reason is obvious. When Napoleon I. abdicated the throne, after the battle of Waterloo, he abdicated in favor of his son the Duke of Reichstadt and King of Rome· Although that Prince never actually reigned, the theory of established Government is, the new King succeeds *defacto* the moment that the old King dies or vacates his position. The son of Louis xvi. never reigned, but he was recognized by the adherents of the elder branch of the Bourbons as Lewis xvii; and his uncle, who ultimately filled the throne, took the title of Louis xviii. In like manner, the adherents of the Napoleonic dynasty insist that if the Duke of Reichstadt were emperor only for the millionth part of a second, and until the news of his father's abdication could be promulgated, he was for that portion of time, infinitesimal though it were, the *defacto* emperor of the French by the title of Napoleon II. Thus the present emperor is legally, historically, dynastically Napoleon III. The Duke of Reichstadt, as is well known, died in Vienna at an early age—*London News*

MEETING HOUSE DEDICATED.—The new meeting house, built for the First Baptist church in Nobleboro', was dedicated on Thursday the 8th of February. The house furnishings and all cost nearly $1,148·

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL VI. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 3, 1856. NO. 12.

G. H. LEON PRINTER.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to the Liberia Herald.

Agents for the Liberia Herald in United States of America.

REV. JOHN SEYS, *Baltimore Md.*
REV. WM. MC LAIN, *Washington D. C.*
REV. JOHN C. YOUNG, *Danville Ky.*
REV. J. J. BROWN. } *Sierra*
A. C. HARLESTON ESQR. } *Leone.*
DR. JAMES S. SMITH. *Bassa County.*
REV. BEVERLY R. WILSON. *Sinoe County*
REV. G. W. GIBSON, *Cape Palmas.*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1*st*, 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is he London Agent for the "Liberia Herald.

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Loroche, Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY.

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the Supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this agency, including the prosecution and recovery of claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner, setting in Washington; Recoverys of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States and Foreign Countries; Investments in U. S.

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangemen for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

NOTICE.

By mutual consent the firm of Ellis & Johnson commission merchant Monrovia is dissolved. the business hereafter will be that of G. R Ellis.

ELLIS & JOHNSON.
Monrovia, March 13*th*, 1856.

NOTICE.

STATIONERY. At the corner of the residence of the late David Moore Esqr. will be found stationery of all kinds and qualities—purchasers will do well to call—.

TO THE SUGAR GROWERS.

The undersigned having obtained a Steam Sugar Mill for making Sugar, and possessing facilities to do the same, hereby gives notice that he will be prepared, in a short while, to serve the Public, upon the delivery of the Cane, at his Mill door for a Toll of one fourth of the nett yield.

JOHN B. JORDAN.
Bellevue Farm. St. Paul's River, May 20*th* 1856.

NOTICE.

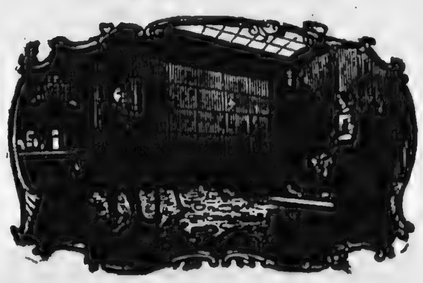
All persons wishing to purchase wild, or Public Lands, in Mesurado County, will please give as early notice to the Land Commissioner as possible, as lands must be properly surveyed and plotted before sold.

Persons picking pieces of land, which they desire to purchase, are requested to be very careful to know, or to give the Land Commissioner time to know whether the land desired, belongs to the public, or whether it is liable to involve the claim of any individual. As the Land Commissioner will sell no land liable to involve the lands of persons who have drawn and improved their land, or purchased of the Government.

Persons purchasing lands, are requested to be ready to settle for the same, and get their deeds immediately after purchase. As delays in paying up—and securing titles only tend to increase the difficulties now affecting the possessions of many of our citizens.

A. F. RUSSELL.
Land Commissioner for Messurado Co.: Clay Ashland.

Daguerreotypes.



A. Washington begs leave to inform the citizens of Monrovia, and the public generally that having just received a new and full supply of cases and materials from the States; he will be found for a short time daily, (except on Saturday. Sunday and Monday,) executing correct and beautiful miniatures at his room in this city. The public are respectfully invited to call. As patrons, or visitors; they will equally receive his polite attention.

Monrovia, June 16*th*, 1856.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the citizens of Monsterrado County, that there will be an election held in the said county, on the first Tuesday in October next ensuing 1856, to fill the vacancy in the House of Representatives of this Republic occasioned by the resignation of Honorable Jacob M. Moore.

The polls will be opened in the following named cities, towns and villages in this county on the day aforesaid and at the hour of 9 o'clock A. M., and closed at 6 o'clock P. M., Monrovia, Marshall, New Georgia, Caldwell Virginia, Clay Ashland, Millsburg, and Roberts Port. By authority of His Excellency President S. A. Benson.

J. C. MINOR.
High Sheriff.

Monrovia, July 21*st*, 1856.

NOTICE.

All persons drawing land, under the arrangements made with the American Colonization Society; they must upon the receipt from the surveyor, make immediate application to the Registers department, for a Certificate, signed by the President; so that they can secure the land they may have drawn. After the land is improved, according to the requisitions made of them, they must get a Certificate to that effect, from a Justice of the Peace; which upon presenting at the Register Department they will receive their deed. It is requested, that the surveyors and commissioners, will instruct those, who may enquire of them accordingly, as it may avoid any difficulties that my arise hereafter.

Registers Department.
Monrovia. July — 1856.

NOTICE.

The subscriber takes this method of notifying all persons whom it may concern; that he is Thomas Cook's legal agent by "power of attorney" to collect all debts or liabilities due the said Thomas Cook.

And he respectfully notifies all persons indebted to the said Thomas Cook to come forward and make pay ment to him at as early day as possible.

Signed A. F. JOHNS.
Monrovia, August 19, 1856.

NOTICE.

There will be an Election on the first Tuesday in October in the several towns and Villages in the county of Grand Bassa for the purpose of filling the vacancy of Hon. Charles Henry Senator, issued pursuant to the order of the President.

W. BRUMSKINE.
Sheriff G. B. C.
Buchanan, August 14*th*, 1856.

The Wonder of wonders!!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

ASTONISHING CURE OF DROPSY.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. David Simpson, of Collingham, dated 4th September, 1854.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir.—It is with great pleasure I have to inform you of a most wonderful cure of that dreadful malady, the Dropsy, effected on my daughter by the use of your invaluable Pills. She had been under medical treatment for a long time without deriving any benefit, although she was tapped twice, and fourteen pounds of water taken from her each time. After suffering very severely for some time, she finally had recourse to your Pills, and in four weeks was completely cured, after every other remedy failed to do her the slightest good. I therefore feel bound to make this statement public for the benefit of similar sufferers.

I remain, Sir, yours obediently.
(Signed) DAVID SIMPSON.

WONDERFUL CURE OF ASTHMA.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Joseph Wild, of Hyde, Cheshire, dated the 5th of August, 1854.

To Professor Holloway,

DEAR SIR,—MRS. NEWTON, (a lady well known in this town, residing in Hanover Street,) was afflicted for years with a severe attack of Asthma; difficulty of breathing, and a most violent cough, causing severe pains in her side, particularly whenever she took cold; she tried many remedies, and consulted different individuals, without deriving any benefit. At last she came to me, and I advised her to take your Pills and use your Ointment,—after a few weeks, by perseverance with your remedies, she was considerably better, and by continuing the same, in three months she was perfectly cured.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully.
(Signed) JOSEPH WILD.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints:—

Dropsy	Indigestion	Jaundice	Inflammation
Colics	Dysentery	Asthma	Tumours
Gout	Erysipelas	Debility	Sore Throats
Lumbago	Rheumatism	Fevers of	Head-ache
Piles	Consumption	all kinds	Liver Com-
Blotches on	Retention of	Ulcers	plaints
the Skin	Urine	Ague	Secondary
Fits	Tic-Douloureux	Female	Symptoms
Bilious	Bowel Com	Irregularities	Venereal
Complaints	plaints	Constipation	Affections
Stone and	Scrofula, or	of the Bowels	Worms of
Gravel	King's Evil	Weakness,	all kinds
		from whatever cause &c.,	

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1½d.; 2s. 9d.. 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

(C. L. de RANDAMIE, Agent.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

For the Liberia Herald.

EXTRAVAGANCES OF LIBERIA.

Mr. Herald,—In reflecting over the subject now to be pointed at, I was reminded of a passage that reads, "let him that is innocent cast the first stone!" The text "Physician heal thyself," is still extant. But all being found guilty before God, does not keep away a given disposition to obey the command to the physician, nor is it any reason why, we should not confess our sins, express our thoughts, speak our own experience, and relate facts, showing forth truth, as to the subject named above, involving so much of the future hope of Liberia. Especially should individuals resolved to "go in peace and sin no more," have all the helps necessary, for deep and pungent repentance, and every clue possible to an extensive reformation. A false view of what are the necessities of life, and an erroneous opinion as to the capability of producing them in Africa, and upon Africa soil, has much to do with present blighting practices. It is possible for a people having all the primary elements of true liberty granted in the constitution governing them, with good and wholesome laws, just, equal, and meeting the immediate demands of good and orderly government, in society affecting them, and still it is possible from arbitrary rules from influences above and below this law to cause them to be bound hand and fost heart and soul in the shackles of a most unrelenting slavery. What is boasted civil and religious freedom, if it is mared by a kind of conventionalism, that stagnates and sets like a mighty mair upon the fountain heads from which they flow, affecting from the highest hair in the head, to the very toe nails of community, and running into every nook and corner of the land.

Mr. Herald, I know that disagreeable truth is heard restlessly, and but few will quietly allow their pleasures to be interfered with, without resentment. Especially do those whose monitary or other interests are effected by remarks tending to diminish in any way the golden or silver stream flowing into their coffers. * * * * * * The Rumseller writhes before the stiring eloquence of the temperance lecturer, how he fears it will hurt his profitable traffic; profitable to him, while it spreads its damning and baneful and unprofitable influences into hundreds of misled and infatuated families, deprived by him of the real necessities, and comforts of life, the difficulties of the tipler is seen, and acknowledged, still unrepented of.

1st. Let us look at the luxuries of the table. This is sarcastically called even by some men here "charity feed, and charity educated Liberia." Most of those unnecessaries if they can be so called, has stolen in upon "us unawares," from a wrong start at the first.—nay even from a kind of necessity. The fact is, we brought the flesh pots of Egypt over to Canaan with us; and our friends has kindly kept them coming in exchange for the commodities of the land all the live long time, to the extent of our wants, and to the sad neglect of the fruits and other yieldings of the soil which we have adopted, and which wrongly educated as we may be, we love above all others. The fostering hands of the Colonization Society in the first sitting up of Liberia, when we were few, and our enemies strong, undertook to feed and clothe Liberians, by finding employment for the Colonist, at least such as had not capacity to enter the traffic, as food was the chief article paid for labor. Even those who removed to farming districts seemed not to think of the productive soil beneath their feet, and took to ... getting, and American provisions was the chief article recieved in payment.

If I have learned and seen correctly, the greater part of the traders profits, were consumed in procuring American provender, such, and only such, as he lived upon on the other side of the Atlantic for his family. Ourselves having learned, our children were thus taught to live upon the food of a strange land, to the neglect, and exclusion of what Africa did and could produce,

Continued on the fourth page.

CANADA—LIBERIA.

One pact of our vocation, as the servant and journalist of our people, is to search out, develop, and bring to light the awaken Powers—bilities of individuals connected and identified with our hated race. We would lead, defend, and strengthen every noble aspiration and upward movement evinced among the free, that the slave may have the full benefit of such influence. The oppressed of this continent are so intimately and jointly connected each with all, and all with each, that whether we live in Canada or in the States, or in the Islands of the Caribbean Sea, we share in each other's degradation or elevation. We are one people. Whether of mixed or unmixed blood, we are the heirs of a common inheritance. One drop of African blood degrades a gallon of Saxon, and flings the possessor among the outcast and despised. He many live in Canada and call himself a British subject, or in the States and call himself an American citizen; but neither his subjection to Britain, nor his citizenship of the States will save him from being mainly recognized as a *colored man*, identified with *colored people*, and a sharer in the common destiny of the colored people. We are evidently to sink or swim together. To cut loose from ourselves is to cut loose with life. A negro is a negro whether east or west of Niagara river. This common identity overmasters all conventional and graphical changes and conditions. Not even the broad Atlantic can separate us from that small band of our brothers who have settled on the west coast of Africa, and are bravely trying the experiment of establishing a free government of themselves and for themselves. In the success or failure of that experiment every colored man on the globe has a direct interest, and must rejoice in its success, or lament in its failure. When it is said that the French nation are incapable of self-government—every Frenchman feels the reproach; and so when it is said that the negro must have a master, that he has no self sustaining power, but when left to himself, falls into vice, crime, ignorance and barbarism, every colored man must feel the reproach, and feel a common interest in repelling the calumny.

Looking thus upon our people as a whole, we feel proud to mention any facts indicating an upward tendency of the race, any fact which contradict and resist the tide of disparagement, now setting heavily against us. For this purpose men and movements are useful. The good and great man redeems the imbecile multitude. Calhoun of South Carolina, Webster of Massachusetts, Clay of Kentucky, gave reputation to their respective States. So, too, wherever a colored man shall distinguish himself, whether in the field of battle, or the field of agriculture, whether in the Art, Science, or Literature, whether in the pulpit, or on the platform, our whole people have a common interest in his achievements.

Some of our friends, who have taken up their abode in Canada, have thought us harsh and unbrotherly towards them. Why they should so think it is difficult to say. The only reason for such a judgment of our feelings has arisen perhaps from the fact that we have never fallen in with the doctrine that emigration from the States to Canada is the great remedy for the evils free colored men suffer in the States. Our being unable to follow Mr. Delany and other leaders in that movement, has never prevented our looking with a friendly eye upon those who have actually taken up their abode in Canada, nor from doing any thing in our power to advance their interests. It was easy for us to see that many of the evils against which we contend here, are supported, if not originated by ourselves, and that those evils would be likely to follow wherever we might take up our abode.

Many of the evils that afflict us here are supported by our own want of self-reliance, self-respect, industry, frugality, morality, and intelligence. Without concerning ourselves about the origin of these evils, it is enough to know that they are thus supported. No emigration is the remedy for them. They will cleave unto us whether we go to Canada or to Liberia, or to the West Indies, and they will depart from us when we become more self-reliant, self-respectful, industrious, frugal, moral, and intelligent. The Anglo-Saxon will no more smile on helplessness and imbecility in the colored man in Canada, than he will do the same thing here. So thinking, we have counselled a moral, rather than a physical emigration.

Nevertheless, as we have before intimated, our spirit travels with our people wherever they go; whether in Canada or Liberia, our heart goes with them, and rejoices in whatever contributes to a favorable change in their relations to their fellow men.

Turning from our people in CANADA to those in LIBERIA, we have as little reason to be ashamed of our race. There can now be little doubt that Liberia is a fixed fact. The Liberians are a people united in loyalty, interest, government, liberty, and patriotism, and as such are creditably working out the problem of the black man's capacity for civilization and for self government. The experiment is not above criticism. It would be strange if it were. Men do not rise from the abyss of bondage and degradation to the summit of human liberty and excellence in a single bound. The craggy sides of the rocky chasm must be scaled and ascended by many a crooked path, and the traveller will often find that he has lost rather than gained ground. We have before us the proceedings attending the retirement of President J. J. Roberts, and the inauguration of Hon. S. A. Benson. The pamphlet containing these interesting proceedings is of itself a subject of curious interest. Printed documents from Liberia, so far as we have hitherto seen, have done little credit to African skill, and less to African accuracy. The pamphlet before us compares favorably with pamphlets printed in Western New York. The main documents contained in this pamphlet, are the address of the retiring President, and the address of the newly inaugurated President. Both addresses are manly and patriotic in tone, and creditable in point of literary talent. It is impossible to think lightly of a colony which appreciates and does homage to such men as Roberts and Benson. Such appreciation and homage bespeaks a people intelligent and virtuous and is a pledge of permanence and prosperity.

Liberia is still in her infancy, and many justly apprehend trouble both from within and from without. She has ignorance and inexperience to embarrass and hinder her progress; party spirit and political ambition, the prophesy of advancement and the precursor of downfall, are in her bosom. Mr. Benson (who seems to be a vigorous and earnest man) will be entitled to the grateful regards of his countrymen, if he shall so govern and control the elements that surround him, as to find at the end of his term of service, the condition of his country as good as he found it. He may find it better; and as a colored man, feeling, as we do, the full force of a common identity, wish it may be so. The presence of such men as Benson, Roberts, Yates, and Crummell, in Liberia, increases and strengthens all favorable probabilities concerning Liberia's future.—*Frederick Douglass' Paper.*

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 3, 1856.

Frederick Douglass.

We take great pleasure in copying from the Colonization Herald an article headed "CANADA—LIBERIA" from the pen of the above named gentleman. His sentiments can but find an echo in the breast of every Liberian who feels as he feels, that our interest is a common interest in whatever clime or country we may be situated; and there are no circumstances on earth that can separate our love and brotherly affection. The colored man however refined—in whatever society—under whatever form of government, is seen through no other shade but the doomed victim of the contumely of the degradation of the race.

We have long heard of Canada and its freedom, yet we have looked nevertheless to it with an eye of jealousy and apprehension as to the existence of all those elements consistent with the spirit of the word. Its proximity to slave holding America, made us doubtful of the influences that would be held out to taint the minds of its inhabitants to similar prejudices against our race—though its growth may not be so exuberant, yet it may be as poisonous in many instances of association.

Liberia affords the only asylum where the man of color can be free. Here, and here only can he feel truly his capacity to govern, as well as to be governed. Upon every occasion of public association, our feelings of sympathy reaches to our brethren who are suffering the most shameful degradation that a christian nation could impose upon a people. No expanse of waters, nor any other barrier however high, can separate our affections from our brethren in America or elsewhere. The colored mans capacity for self-government, and love of civilization is a self-evident fact that cannot be denied.

Liberia stands the challenge of the world for progress, order, and the maintenance of the principles of its Republican institution of government. Some timid has had their fears, and have lived in the unwholesome element of hope and fear; but we, inhabitants of the soil has never had our fears about falling into that awful chasm of political strife—sectionalism—blood-shed, anarchy and rapine that have been the concomitants of other nations of the present age. We have been taught in the school of experience to maintain order—to love our laws—to respect the powers that be as become true and loyal citizens—lovers of their country and its Constitution. It is true, that from our condition in America, which was well known to the Christian world, the idea of our maintaining any form of government, was beyond the remotest expectation of the most liberal minded of those who desired the fact tested.

The constitutional existence of Liberia, when the declaration of her independence was proclaimed, was hailed as a chimera—an idle tale. How can men brought up under the influences of a severe tyrannical despotism—known as slaves of their so called white masters in Virginia and other slave holding States—of no mental culture—penniless—broken in spirit from a long and severe bondage, govern themselves without the special *dicta* of white men? How will they escape from falling into civil wars, domestic factions and continual intestine commotions, the off-spring of their sordid slavish education? How will they promote *unity* the only hope of the existence of any form of government however simple? How will they understand to decide in justice the cause of the aggrieved, and by what impulses will they be actuated? How will their laws be enacted? Will they not be as apt to be Republican to-day—Monarchal to-morrow, and then dwindle into the most horrible despotism? What will be the guarantee for the protection of life and property? By what means will they pretend to bring offenders to trial? Will justice be rendered without sale denial or delay? After what manner of form will their officers be apportioned to promote the healthy existence of the government? What will be the character of their mercantile organization? These questions were the panderings of the minds of some who were more eager to speculate upon the improbable existence of the Liberian Republic on account of the cast of its inhabitants—when had they been any portion of the Caucassian race, however degraded their condition—poor their intellect—the most hopeful emotions would have been evinced, solely because the people were white. The white man's sympathy is not with us altogether in a fair exhibition of our faculties for self-government and improvement independent of their immediate counsel and aid, and the identity of this fact has been too often evinced even here in Liberia.

Though in our infancy, we possess worthies whose shades of encouragement are reflected continually around us in their bold struggles to raise the character of their country to eminence and respectability among the enlightened nations of the earth—though the title of ignomy has been so strong against our race, they are geniuses worthy of our veneration and highest esteem. We are confident of our weakness growing out of inexperince in many matters of civil and domestic polity, which serve their purpose well by teaching us to be watchful as well as careful in the management of our interests. The embarrassment we are oftimes thrown into on account of our ignorance, have been in many instances no doubt, a safe guard to our actions, when a more impetuous zeal might lead us into extravagancies and excesses that we would hereafter be called to repent bitterly of. The hopeful tendency of our race from daily manifestations however, is upward, and we have constant evidences of their anxiety to rid themselves of the unsought for garment of political imbecility—and to distinguish themselves in every department of active life that would in the least be the means of elevating the general character of the race. Forsooth we may say, the colored race from their present demonstrations, has undoubtedly gain-sayed the most obdurate minds in opposition to their independent and voluntary prosperity, that their rise is as certain as the existence of earth.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Editor:—In your Herald of the 20th. inst., I noticed a few lines over the signature F. Burns, which are intended, no doubt, as a reply to an article which appeared in your paper of the 6th, inst., over the signature "Africa."

The Revd. Gentleman not only regrets that he had to reply to "Africa," but regards the act of replying as one of great condescension. But is not his evasion of "Africa's" two simple questions, relative to the statement of Bishop Scott, concerning himself and the incapacity for self-management of the M. E. Mission in Liberia, and his consequent tacit endorsement of the Bishop's injudicious remarks, far more condescending and humiliating? I did not expect, in the outset, to be able to grapple, successfully, with "the strongest man on the coast," but wished merely to contrast by-gone days with present times, and to draw out some of our highly favoured men on a subject in which I supposed they were interested, and in the discussion of which I thought they should take some part, but I find that some men are so much the creatures of circumstances that I almost despair awaking them to their true interest "charin I never so wisely." I repeat, I had my doubts, while penning the article, of being able to prejudice many in my favour just now, but I venture to say, the time is not far distant when the subject, now so repugnant to some of the colored Ministers of the M. E. Church in Liberia, will be urged upon them with redoubled force and irresistable power when they will be, no doubt, as anxious to have an "independent Church" as they are now solicitous of a dependent one,—solicitous did I say? They are not solicitous, they know it is an evil, as men they cannot be solicitous for a state of dependency; but they hug the evil to their bosom on account of its concomitant ease, and external comfort.

No man may expect to change at once the modes, customs and habits of any people; and he who undertakes to accomplish such a task only makes himself the victim of ridicule, contumely and revenge; and, in many instances, atones with his life for his rash and injudicious attempt. It is impossible to make two men see alike at once; and though the principles of the one are superior in every way to those of the other, and though such principles be founded upon reason and experience, while the opinions of the other rest merely upon supposition, still, he being tenacious of his long practiced opinions &c., will obstinately resist every argument advanced by his opponent.

Hence the great difficulty we experience in convincing the heathen tribes around us of the superiority of the habits of civilization over those of heathenism. If the aborigines of this Republic could be convinced at once of the gross moral darkness which covers their minds, together with other objectionable traits of character which they evince, a nation would be born in a day among us; our churches would soon be crowded with, Africa's sable sons, and, to our unspeakable joy and satisfaction, we would see Ethiopia's sons coming from "far and her daughters, from the ends of the earth" bringing their offerings to the "Most High."

Take, as examples, men who have set themselves up as beacons and way-marks to enlighten and to instruct their fellow men, and to induct them into things involving their present and their future interests, and you will find them grappling with stern opposition at the very threshold of their labours.

Copernicus, Columbus, and Fulton furnish us with instances of this kind; while the subject of the declaration of our independence gives us a more experienced proof of the great difficulty to be surmounted, in order to cause the opinions of men to flow into a channel different from the one in which they were want to flow; particularly, if the new position does not at first sight present a greater amount of pecuniary interest.

It was contended that if we separated from the American Colonization Society, we would involve ourselves into interminable difficulties, and bring to our borders wretchedness, poverty and disgrace in all their varied and horrid forms, But ask, those men now, who opposed the measure then, whether they are willing to change from what they are now to what they were then, politically, and whether their oppositions were not without the least reasonable grounds.—

As in the case of individuals, so in the case of communities; so with regard to nations, in their [illegible] and political opinions and institutions. Great Britain, and other empires whose Chief is a king, believes a limited Monarchy holds within itself principles more conservative and better adapted to insure a permanent government than can be found in any other form of government; while Republican Governments think they more justly render to every man those rights which primarily belong to him.—So with respect to the Jewish and Christian religions and all other conflicting creeds.

And, because we have said, in these prosperous times, if indeed they are such, when the cosmosing of Liberia's wealth, of the fertility of her soil and of the unbounded resources of her mines is being sung the world over, that, "the mission so long nursed should strive to stand alone" —that we ought to have our own Bishop; and asked Revd. Mr. Burns a couple of simple questions, we are said to be "clothed in sheep's clothing," we are called "saltroons" and many other hard names, to which we can scarcely refrain ourselves from replying, and that too in language equally harsh and *trenchant*.

I have a name, the publicity of which, if given, will do you no good; and we must look Liberia has grown to so high a state of refinement, or sunken to so low a depth of ignorance that if one expresses a thought, in any wise contrary to the common way of thinking here, he is denounced and called a num skull; but we are not to be driven off the track by such antiquated perversity as this. I shall advert once more to the subject at issue in as concise a manner as possible, and first, we said, the time has come when the Mission so long nursed should strive to stand alone.

2.—That in consideration of J. H. Perry's remark, "whatever connection may subsist between the church in Africa and the church here (in America) one thing is certain, that if a colored man be Bishop, there is virtually a separation." "What has the black man done for Africa?"—We ought to get our own Bishop as quickly as possible, and let this union, which is fraught with so much injustice and hypocrisy and whose primary object it is to lord it over God's heritage, be dissolved at once. Japheth can dwell in the tents of Shem, but Shem should not dwell in his. This does not accord with the principles of friendship, much less with the golden rule "whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them"—we can never teach the rule of three on such bases.

3. I asked Rev. Mr. Burns, two simple question,—first whether what Bishop Scott said with regard to the Mission here entertained doubts of their being able to manage their own affairs, if left alone, is true; and secondly, whether he endorses the opinion that, "in Liberia there is a degree of deference shown to white men that is not and cannot be shown to colored men."

4.—That several Ministers, who are not dead, preached here without a salary. Of the superiority of their theology I make Liberia to judge.

5—That, the colored Ministers here, are dependent upon the Missionary board in America for their pecuniary sustenance.

6.—That, all our schools are kept in operation by benevolent institutions in America.

7—That, the conference in America acted ungentlemanly and unchristian like in bringing us under public gaze in the manner they have, and, that, if some dozen were set off, the act would be of great benefit to the political government of Liberia. Now "for which of these things are we brought to judgement; for which of them are we condemned?"

Let any candid, unbiased and unprejudiced mind read what some of the members of the M. E. Conference in America said, in regard to the Ministry of that connection in Liberia, and then run over what we have said in expressing our opinions; and, then let him say whether what we have said is as Mr. Burns represents it, "without the least justifying reason."—Well it is hard for him to have to say any thing to the contrary. I would be glad if Revd. Mr. Burns or any of his coadjutors, would point out any error that I have committed in the course of my remarks. He quietly submits to all the insinuations of those men to whom so much defference is shown, tho' they are as corroding as lunar caustic, but blows up into a flame by having too simple question propounded to him by ourselves. Certainly, he has forgotten what the late Rev'd. Mr. Mumford said on a certain occasion.—"thought it was for life time."

Now, in conclusion, I will make a summary statement of all he has said and then leave him to travel on in his old beaten track, and "Frist, he says I must "put off my sheep's clothing." This I will do when he convinces me that I am not an African, until then I must, like himself, wear the wool.

That, were it not that *people abroad*, (this is the quintessence of all our disagreement among each other,—the greater amount of deference shown to the opinions of *people abroad* over that shown to the opinions of people at home, (in Liberia) [illegible] far from the contemptuous silence which otherwise we should observe &." To every thinking mind, Mr. Burns has observed not only a contemptuous silence, but a disgraceful one on the subject in hand, by dodging too questions put to him, and by flying off in a tangent from the whole matter and dealing in indecorous language. He has not touched the subject at all. He has let his passion get the better of his judgment. Having said all that I consider necessary upon a subject of so great importance, I submit both this and my former article to the good sense and impartial judgment of Liberians.—The Revd. Gentleman and the whole colored clerical body of the M. E. Missions in Liberia may oppose, but I shall say no more, especially as I have the advantage of them, in writing over the signature of her whose mouth has long been shut, but is now beginning to be opened,—the poor, despised, oppressed and bleeding,

AFRICA.

Monrovia, August 30, 1856.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,—

Whilst sitting a few evening's ago contemplating the heavens and the works of creation, the thought came to my mind, for whose benefit were these created. Was it for the gratification for the maker of all things? By no means! Was it for the beast that grovel in the dust. No! Well for whom were they made? Why for man the noblest of God's creatures—and yet, Oh yet! how little do we appreciate them. Man who was created with intellectual power seems to care as little about the studies of nature as though he was not born to be lord of the soil. I think it is time that we should be up and a doing, and not be content to set still on the seat do nothing; for we are a people upon whom the eyes of the world are turned and who I well know, thinks that nothing good can come out of Africa. But I know that if the sons, and the daughters of Africa will but turn their attention to the cultivation of their minds, we shall be as a city set upon a hill. Let it not be said that the black man is not endowed with the same susceptibilities of improvement as the white man, I spurn the idea, for we know no superior if we will only improve the talent that is given us. Why may we not boast of our race as well as other nations? England boast of her Wellington, her Palmerston, Russel, and Raglan. France of a Guzot a Thiers and others. American of her Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Webster and Clay. Why may not Liberia boast of her Roberts Benson, Warner, Teage and a Russwurm some of whom are mingled with their mother Earth but whose memory will live in the hearts of their countrymen to the end of their lives? And I would also say to the fair sex, it is time they were on the alert. I am aware that there are many who are fully competent to show to the world that they are not far behind there better half. Why then keep your talent hid? Was it for that purpose it was given you, or was it not for improvement? Then let me urge you to bring it to light, fear not the criticism that may be past upon your efforts. Why may not Liberia boast of her Daughters as well as America does of her Sigourney a Gillman and many others that might be mentioned; and pray how did their names become so renowned? Was it by parentage? No! But by a strict attention to the improvement of the mind, that they laid the foundation for their future greatness. Let it be instilled in the hearts of our children that a tittle is nothing but an empty show that will pass away with them when they cease to live; but if they wish to live after they are dead in the memory of their friends, let them seek to Immortalize their names by improving their talents and leaving fruits of their greatness behind them. I am aware that many parents think it a duty too incumbent to overlook the training of their children and if they can but get them to a school where they may learn to read and wright it is all well; but only think for a moment if you please what a responsibility rest upon you; Your children will have to fill your places upon the stage of action after you have passed away and whether it be done with honor or dishonor, it will be for your countrymen to determine, and oh let it not be a reproach cast upon your shadows that you have not fulfilled the task imposed upon you, but let their lives be such as will call down the blessing of thousand on your heads for the noble example you have set them. For we are fast passing away, and the greatness of this Republic depends entirely upon the rising generation to carry out the principles of their ancestors. Let me advise you one and all, to adopt the language of the wise man "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." Receive these few remarks from one whose desire is to see the prosperity of this Republic. Let integrity of heart actuate every member of this our beloved country. Exercise toward each other feelings of friendship, and the God of Heaven will bless our labour.

Yours FLORELLA.

Robertsport, Sept. 1st, 1856.

To His Excellency
S. A. Benson, President Rep. Liberia.

My Dear Sir,—It gives me much pleasure to inform you, that we anchored here at 10 minutes past 2 P. M., on Sunday after a pleasant run of 6½ hours.

Contrary to the very excited fears of some of our friends at Monrovia, we found the beach so good, that on Monday we landed Fifty-one of our immigrants with a quantity of stores, baggage &c., and yesterday thirty-five more. The weather has been very fine, the anchorage good, and the water so bold that our Ship, large as she is, lays within half a mile of the beach, thus enabling our boats to make a number of trips per day.

I am delighted with the place. There is nothing wanted but men, means, and enterprise, to make it one of the most flourishing commercial Ports in Western Africa, while the fertile soil, the pure, and cool and abundant supply of excellent water, all conspire to make it a most desirable home for our immigrants from the U. S. It ought to be built up and sustained with the utmost energy and zeal.

The accomodations for the new immigrants were ample, but as the floors were only matted, I had plank landed, floors laid on poles cut for the purpose and our people are quite contented and getting settled

As I write by a *courier express* hired for the purpose, and he walks the beach, and is all ready to start I must refrain from enlarging, I close by subscribing myself.

Respectfully
Your Excellency's
O. t. Servt. and Friend,
JOHN SEYS.
Special Agent A. C. S.

REV. JOHN SEYS. We are happy to learn of the success which attended Mr. Seys' effort in landing the immigrants, stores &c., at Roberts Port. His letter addressed to President Benson, speaks well of the prospects. Mr. Seys is a go-ahead man, full of energy and zeal—every day increases his anxiety—and to use his own words, "push a head" until the work is finished. A man of such enterprising spirit, and christian sympathy for those with whom he is called to associate, as has already marked his character, must be untiring in his efforts to encourge them in voluntary avocations for happiness, as far as possible, and to set such examples of thrift and industry, as will always be a source of pleasing gratification to him when he will have retired from a life of Colonizing activity, to know that he has done his duty. This man is the Rev. John Seys. We knew him in the past, and we believe him to be the same in feeling and principle now—a lover of the African—a friend of Liberia—and a faithful well-wisher of her prosperity. We would here fail to do our duty were we to forget the prompt assistance rendered by Capt. Reid Cooper of the Goverament Schr. Lark in this matter. His assiduity is well known among his fellow citizens and his laudable efforts meets with our full praise.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,—Please give notice through your columns that the Southern Baptist Missionary Seminary (Day's Hope,) will be opened for the reception of pupils on the first Monday in next month.

Studies in the common School department.

Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar &c. Hours of tuition, from 9. A. M. to half past 2. P. M. Requiring a perfect lesson to be gotten at home.

Attention will be given to call into action the thinking powers of the pupils. To influence them to a good and virtuous conduct, tenderness of conscience, attention to religion, and courteousness of manners &c.

Higher Department.

First section will embrace Ancient, and Modern History, Natural and moral Philosophy. Rhetorical reading &c.

Second section will embrace Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Latin, and Greek, if desired. Political Economy, Chemistry, Botany, Geology, Astronomy &c.

The Theological Department will embrace

The study of the Holy Scriptures—Scripture History, Church History. Scripture Geography, Church Polity, Evidences of Christianity. The Greek language—The Hebrew if a teacher can be had. Systematic Divinity, Rhetoric—Pulpit Oratory &c.

All will be under the immediate superintendence of the Senior Missionary, who will spare no pains to render this institution efficient. Rules of urbanity and decorum will be duly enforced, and nothing on his part shall be wanting to make the gentlemen, and with God's help the preacher.

JOHN DAY.

The above notice of the opening of the Southern Baptist Mission Seminary, we publish with great pleasure; and we feel that the annunciation of the opening of another Seminary will be hailed by every lover of learning in this community. We cannot have too many institutions for education among us. Our children are increasing, and these doors of moral and religious instruction which are opened for the reception of our youth, will assuredly do much (if properly conducted,) towards preparing them for the various avocations in life. This Seminary for the present, will be under the immediate care and superintendence of the Rev. John Day senior Missionary of the Southern Baptist Board in Liberia. We feel warranted to say, that a much better man for strict moral and christian character cannot be found. We have been acquainted with the Rev., gentleman for several years, and the even unassuming manner of his life, has gained for him a general feeling of respectability and esteem.

We regret exceedingly the limited dimensions of the building, though executed in workman-like manner, we think it quite insufficient for the purpose designed. The present building (if means could be obtained to build a Seminary of larger dimensions,) would suit much better for a dwelling house for the superintendent. Mr. Day's present pastorate in Monrovia for attention, excells any other denomination, and without disparagement to other congregations, that of the Providence Baptist Church is the best attended of any in this City, and we judge there must be more religion amongst them [illegible]

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor:—Sir. By an order of the Monthly Court of Sessions, to me issued; you will please publish the following—which is a list of the appointments of *Judges* and *Clerks* for the Election to be held in the County of Montserrada; the first Tuesday in October—1856 To fill the vacancy in House of Representatives, occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. Jacob M. Moore.

Monrovia.

Judges.	*Clerks.*
James B. Mc Gill.	Thoms R. Prout.
George R. Ellis.	Colston M. Waring.

Roberts Port.

Ralph Moore.	W. S. Anderson.
H. B. Mathews.	R. L. Stryker.

New Georgia.

W. W. Stewart.	A. W. Anderson.
A. Mc Muffay.	George Smith.

Caldwell.

W. W. Findley.	C. Travis.
T. Lawrence.	C. Douglass.

Virginia.

Thos. Travis.	S. O. Richardson.
C. Starkes.	C. Capehart.

Clayashland.

Henry Williams.	M. T. D'Corsey.
D. Simpson.	Jas. B. Yates.

Millsburg.

Richard White.	D. J. Beams.
S. Harrison.	E. C. Peal,

Marshall.

J. C. Payne.	W. H. Davis.
A. White.	S. S. Page.

Joseph W. Hilton.
C. C. M. S.
MONROVIA.
Sept 1th, 1856.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,—As there have been much a do here of late in this City about ill-natured mischievous mis-representations which in themselves are deleterious to the influence and character of the individuals who have been so unfortunate as to be the subjects of vulgar spectation. I concluded to consult you upon the propriety of your doing something through your columns to put a stop to such billingsgate slang and meddling with the reputation of persons which speaks very ill indeed of the individuals who are the authors of such disrespectful and slanderous reports of others.

There is a proverbial saying that the tree that bears the sweetest fruit, always suffers the most violence, and thus it is with the characters of individuals. Those who generally are of the best character, are always traduced and slandered, and their slanderers as a general thing, were they known to the world as they are to themselves, would not be fit subjects for the lowest society in the City. And Mr. Editor, if this is the type of our best society, what shall I say to you, or your numerous readers of the worst. I am rather inclined Mr. Editor to entertain more liberal sentiments of the matter, and hope for the better. But, by the way sir, I will define this part of the subject more particularly, for to speak too general, would implicate both classes, (male and female) and place the innocent in the same shade with the guilty. This slander and tale bearing proceeds I am informed from among the females, which places these busy-body, talkative women in a very poor light in the community. It shows that they must be very lazy and idle to find so much time to prate from house to house.

Yours until you hear from me again,
JUNIUS.

Monrovia, September 1st, 1856.

Our correspondent Junius, calls our attention to a subject which has been a source of much grief and mortification to us. We would that these things were not so, and more especially, when we are cognizant of so many influences that have been put from time to time in operation for correcting the manners of our females. But we will not, neither dare we entertain for a moment the idea that our fair maidens are implicated in this matter. There may be a few of the old matrons who have never left off altogether their crude manners, who will misjudge and misrepresent matters. Their examples though, are contagious, and their baneful influence is calculated to spread. For the benefit of the rising generation, they should try to govern there talkative passions.

I have deemed it advisable to adopt this medium through which to let all concerned know, that the Editorial article refering to Bishop Payne and his misunderstanding with the Rev. E. W. Stokes, which appeared in the Liberia Herald for the 20th of August, have no connection with any action of the government whatever, and probably would have appeared more appropriately as a communication over my individual signature. Notwithstanding, there are many of our citizens who endorse the sentiments contained therein! Yet, as the Herald is under government patronage, and as it is far from the policy of this government to encourage—engage in—or interfere with contentions and misunderstandings among the different denominations of christians or among branches of the same sect, where the laws of this Republic are not violated. I beg to disabuse the minds of all concerned of any ill impression relative to the government, and stand individually responsible for the article refered to.

Aug. 30th, 1856. JOHN H. PAXTON,
Editor Liberia Herald.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—It is not improbable that the prorogation of Parliament will take place on Thursday, the 24th inst., the Ministerial whitebait dinner, in all likelihood, taking place on Saturday, the 19th.

MARINE LIST, PORT OF MONROVIA,

FROM AUGUST 20TH, TO SEPTEMBER 3RD.

ARRIVALS.

" 21 U. S. brig Dolphin, Capt E. R. Thompson from Fish Bay
" 28 British brig Tweedside, Wm Pannell from New Cess
" 31 Hamburg brig Vester, E T. Van Bethen Grand Bassa

DEPARTURES.

23 sloop Experiment J Reed master for windward
" 24 Brig Dolphin, commander E. R. Thompson, for Porto Praya
" 25 Lib schr G R McGill, H P Smith master G Bassa
" 25 Govt Schr Lark Reed Cooper, commander for Roberts Port
" 29 British brig Tweedside W Pannel London
" 30 Liberian sloop Eliza Frances J Howard Roberts Port
" 31 American ship Elvira Owen A D Alexander Roberts Port

POET'S DEPARTMENT.

For the Liberia Herald.

Jesus our Redeemer.

Immortal souls set free,
By Heaven's precious heir;
Jesus invites us'd the tree,
Of wisdom's richest fair:
He broke the bands of sin,
That bound us to the earth;
He set us free, a home to win,
By His own humble birth.

He heard the sinner's cry,
And chose to be his friend;
That wretched starving soul like I,
Might freely, freely rend.
Oh Jesus, source of bliss—
'Tis heaven where thou art;
Oh speak! and give our souls a lift,
And bid us ne'er depart.

We bow before thy throne,
And pray for hearts of love;
Illume us with that light, that's borne,
Thro' thy bright plains above.
Then will our soul's rejoice,
And agonize for faith;
We'll preach thy blessed word from choice,
And keep within thy path.

R. H. Gibson.

An Epistle to a student, on hearing of his intention to marry.

Dear Sir:—the wisest man once said,
That "love is strong as death,"—you know;
Although you may have, or not, read—
That love oft strikes a fatal blow!

Nor is the sage from love exempt,
For love knows him not from the fool;
But causes either, much torment,
While training him up to his school.

One cannot wonder at the sage,
That seeks to form connubial bond,
While Sol'mon, wisest in his age,
Was, of connubial bonds, so fond.

Tho' I'll ask not thee of thy love,
I'll truly sanction in all good;
The wisest best men, lovers prove,
And why not, well as take their food?

They have strange notions too, at times,
Peculiar to *their* precious mind;
Were I to give the whole in rhyme,
I'd leave not all *thy* acts behind.

Friend *Rumor* tells me as she flies,
("As two are better" far "than one")
That you're about to seek supplies,
Of loves,—that may produce a son.

I'd welcome thee in thy pursuit,
If I but knew thy heart's desire;
Perhaps before you much recruit;
In love,—I'll know, and too, admire.

* * *.

Concluded from the first page.

Out-landish provisions has ever had the highest preference, and to this day, some say, "I want to purchase cassava &c., for my hogs, native boys, and cows!" Thus Africa's yielding have been neglected and rejected, and that of other countries prefered, and procured, for sustenance. Thus progressively and unwittingly we have shot wide of the mark, and have taught our children to follow in our train in this unhappy respect. It is useless to keep pleading, that foreign food is best for us foreigners, we are use to it, cannot now learn to live upon African productions, let our grand children learn that, emigration must be finished, and cease, and the last drop of the blood of Ham come over, before this, eating old American bread and meat can be given up.

So is it wrong to argue that American provisions are absolutely necessary, or even more necessary to life in Africa than the productions of our own soil. These opinions are entertained simply because we have innured ourselves to have it so, and that too, * * * *; to our hurt. Liberians are the most formidable devourers, and gormandizers of foreign provisions, I will venture to say in the whole world! * * * * * * * We may safely say, we eat up in foreign provisions over half of all the profits made, and some of the principal too, on all the palm oil, rice, camwood, ivory, and missionary expenditures &c. * * * * * * * * * * * Well might David Moore, call us "the eatingest people he ever * *." Salt provisions, bread-stuffs, and do I miss the mark when I say one hundred thousand dollars, go into the hands of foreigners for provisions alone, annually—devoured by wholesale and retail by us. Is foreign pork, bacon, butter, beef, fish of all sorts, size and kinds, flour, meal, and ready made bread of all qualities, down to the ginger cake, and even sweet meats, and confectionaries; better for Africa? sugar, coffee, and rice too, in the bargain, than that which God made indigenuous and livible and growable, on our own soil? What is our own maise, rice, millet, taniers, yams, potatoes, cassava, plantains, bananas, fruits, oils, hogs, sheep, goats, beef, turkeys, ducks, fowls, &c., &c? Has not Africa her own abundant stock? Can it not, if not pushed out by foreign preferences, be made in tenfold abundance into bread, salted meat, preserves, ginger cake and pound cake too? If need be. God has given Africa, Liberia a seed. Soil rich and excellent, and competent to produce that seed. Our own Africa, has its own necessities of life, and luxuries too, and the nation lives not, that sets itself up against itself, as does Liberia. This nation expects to live upon luxuries under the name of necessities of life. They ought to be called *luxuries*, as they are in truth, as being extra to what should be the necessities of the country. The strongest plea put in to make the foreign productions, *necessities*, is that which arises from the necessity of their use, from the neglect in nine tenths of Liberians from usage, to produce our own; while foreigners keep theirs filling the market. "These things must be winked at now." Why? If they are, they should be only from this day fourth,—as monsterous inconsistences into which we have been thoughtless led, and to which, we have adhered to the neglect of our own rice fields, corn crops, yam, and tania heads, coffee, plantain, coco, and fruit orchards, and gardens to the overthrow of their hog-pens, goat, and sheep, fowls, hen-houses duck-yards, and turkey-pens, and to the depriving our own homes and yards, of lowing kind, bleating flocks, squealing pigs, quacking ducks, peeing turkeys, and cackling hens, that ought to be ever before us in teaming and flattering fleshly life.

Domestic economy is on the wrong foundation entirely. Our labour and energy directed for our support to the wrong points. Starting from false premises, we rush along the wrong road of life, enjoy a wrong and destructive happiness. The adult population of Liberia are a hard working people, a laborious set of men and women, but their occupations most of them, from these usages causes them to exert a useless energy,—that end one half in the cavities that receive their independence through their own throats; foreigners pocketing, the price of their sweat.

2. False notions, of what constitutes a man a gentleman, a woman a lady—and what is a respectable appearance in the world, and in what true equality consists, and such like things has much to do with this condition. Now, if virtue, is moral goodness, the practice of moral duties, and obtaining from vice, or a conformity of life and conversation to moral law, a particular moral excellence.—If to be *honest*, is to be upright, just, fair, frank, and sincere, according to truth, proceeding from pure and just principles, and if honesty in principle springs from moral rectitude of the heart, then to be a gentleman in this view, is to be what these things imply. In Republics, where titles reign not, the term is is applied to men of education, to good breeding in all occupations; and wh[illegible] found without reference to riches—to [illegible]s, civil manners;—the term gentle women [illegible] takes in the same qualities, a woman above vulgarity and black-guardism, a woman of good breeding—what we call good manners, genteel, well breed soft, tender, delicate; based upon the moral training of the Bible. The true gentleman and lady is found wherever moral honesty exists in virtue, without respect to dollars and cents, in gold, silver, goods, or any such thing. Respectability then, must not be looked for in the number of dresses, of various kinds, and struts, or flounces, or beau, or caquets, or gold watches, chains, and rings. All these may exist in a man, or a woman, and the gentleman and lady, be absent,—and very little of them may be found, with plenty of poverty, and want, and a thatched house, and the gentleman and lady be present. Let the *thing* respectable come home to its legitimate place in society, and reign; as that estimation in which men should hold true worth and substantial good qualities, giving them their due bias, then the state or quality of being respectable, will receive wherever found from the hovel to the palace deserved commendation, as passing the true worth which deserves esteem and honor, and the true classes No 1. No 2. &c., will be rated as God will rate them in heaven, and as the good ought to rate them on earth.

Some northern gentlemen was once on a visit to——several ladies were in the party, all seemed well behaved, according to the rules of propriety,—and some of them very intelligent, except one; it was an agreeable party, this one lady, was illiterate, course vulgar, and to use a common expression, ill mannered; still she was carressed, invited, waited upon, and every attention showed her to the neglect of the rest by certain gentlemen. On parting one of the gentlemen makes inquiry, as to who the ladies were, when to his surprise, he found the well behaved, intelligent, women, were no ladies, but only common livers, half strainers, but the vulgar strollop, was a lady—of the first blood of the country! a rich young widow man, said one of them!—she has four hundred and fifty negroes, and make six hundred bails of cotton! Now right at this point, does not Liberia too much calculate? After all is not money, too much of a foundation for virtue and morals? I do not pretend to hint, that many of our moneyed folks are not the most honest, upright, noble, industrious people in the country. And that many of our poor are not the most lazy—black-guard, immoral, vulgar in the land. But I do mean to say, that there are good qualities; and good and respectable people in both classes; and at all points from the highest to the lowest, and that rich villiany, should be treated as raged rascality! But there is an undue weight given to money—whether we have it or not. Too often no matter how it is obtained, it makes the respectable man or woman. I will not say money makes the infidel a christian, and that the rich libertine, finds no inconvenience in passing moral society as virtuous, that the drunkard, well dollared, find a very easy and equal birth among sober people, the ass, is curiously intelligent, and that money gives a kind of passport *too*, and stamps respectability *upon* money who without it, swims in very muddy water. But I do say I fear something like, the estimation of the negro and cotton growing woman above, resembles too strongly the existence of things in Liberia sometimes.

And does not this give to DRESS a kind of mania, that takes into it respectability on the wrong ground? Is not fashion and extravagance in DRESS here fed and fostered? Yes DRESS, accursed DRESS, murderous DRESS, ungodly DRESS, demoralising Dressing, walks of here with what does not legitimately belong to it. Is not here the great crying sin of Liberia basking under the cloak of respectability? Eating out the other half of the wealth of the country from all sources. The merchant may have a reason for dressing his family, it makes his goods sell. But what are the hidden workings of this all absorbing *dress business?* Let Liberia inquire a little into this matter, while it is today. 1st. Among the scores of marriageable, and ever [illegible]rting young people in our community, ho[illegible]s it that so few in certain classes marry? Wh[illegible] the register of legitimate, and illegitimate c[illegible], so nearly ballanced? Nor are these reco[illegible]s to be confined to the poor, and No. 3 and [illegible]o. 4 classes either. Is it not that men afflicted with the *respectability* of the *Dress mania* find that it takes all they can rake and scrape to procure broad cloth, Casinet, Casimere, Janes of wool, and the finer sorts of cloth c[illegible]s, hats, with gold chains, rings and jewelry? Because they must be *respectable* and beloved young gentleman. Why are so many lads seen smoking, shooting, idling about, dressed up like stuffed frogs! while their poor mothers and fathers, are * * * worked to death;—why? from false notions of the disrespectability of work as connected with dress. Work good enough for natives, &c. Not able to provide for themselves what will they do with a family? A lady butterfly, who must have a new dress every week, and sometimes more. And all the foreign pork, bacon, beef, flour &., &c., &., she can gormandize besides; and no mean house and something in it too besides. And my father and my husband *must* find it, *must* do it. Is not an impassible gulf [illegible] known in between the young maid, for marriage and conjugal friendship? nature says it is not good to be alone.

And what young man can venture to the great houses, to find a wife, without hoping help from the "big houses," to mind her, that is feed and clothe her? Their extravagance have had its life long sway, and how often when one does this, is he so plainly suspected, that he heartlessly backs out leaving his tender love in tears. Still high clothed, and highly fed, and full of blood, and passion and fire, made for society, with * * * * * * * * * * warmer grasps of legal sociability, thwarted? How often is the hopeless plunge taken down the gulf of sensuality deep! deep!! deep!!! And why is it so strange strained, destorted, and foolish notions of respectability, and out side show of it is indulged. A man of money may wear Dungaree, and his riches passes him, but no other dungaree wearer, must approach the shrine respectable. The standard of our social and moral measure, is founded too much in "filthy lucre," based too much on "the root of all evil," and its influences are evil, and only evil viewed from any point whatever. Truth is, dress must be had, honestly if it can be gotten, [illegible] must be had! and here the cost of dress be[illegible]es often dearer than life itself! * * * * * * * * *? But I let the curtain fall—and ask must we ever live so? Can we exist? We must all go back, into and trace our blood—from the brutalized trammels, and influences of slavery. A pretty dead evil then I confess, trade ourselves out, by personal honesty, virtue, and proper respectability, maintained, or recovered, and estimate how is it now? How with me? set the true standard. Aim at the true mark ourselves, and aid those impartially who do so too. Then we will hear less of this I am as good as him, or her, and see less unnatural straining to show it. Then this man will not be sued at law so much for meat, and dress, Mr. and Mrs. will not be so much at war about it. Untold thousands now hung as fool marks on the back, will go into our purses and chests, to help us in honorable and honest pursuits of life, and to find living and lasting monuments, of personal and of national improvement; our holy marriage rights will not be wa red and cut off—our families and very existence will no longer be as curses to us. We will no longer weep over the lost chastity of our daughters, and the worthlessness of our sons—labour made honorable will give its reward.

Elijah Johnson.

Greenville Sinoe, Sept. 1st, 1856.

My Dear Sir,—I embrace this opportunity of writing about matters in general. The conduct of the Butaw people, concerning the indemnification, gave rise to suspicions of there being some evil design existing among those tribes; and reports brought in from the interior strengthened certainly, these suspicions. Joe Weah sent a message to me to this effect, that the [illegible] the ranks of the Bataw, while they were at war with him; that when peace was proposed, "Nyah" was not mentioned, nor did Butaw notify them to discontinue hostilities, this according to their notions of things would justify them in fighting "Joe Weah," and that the Nyah people were preparing to attack him. Much anxiety on the subject were manifest by our people, especially after it was heard, that "Tom Puss," was the instigator of it.

I determined immediately to send to Bataw, and have the matter investigated. The Commissioner E. J. Kirk, and his interpreter were absent three days, on his return, he reported favorably of the appearance of things. "Tom Puss" and all the Headmen denied the report altogether, that no such design was ever thought of for a moment. Tom says, they have had enough of war, and there is not a man in the country at all disposed to take up his musket. Mr. Kirk says, from personal observation, there is nothing indicative of hostilities, they are suffering greatly from the effects of the weather, and other inconveniences.

They are now actively employed preparing to settle the indemnity. The amount has been divided among the men according to circumstances.

"Tom Puss," being the richest man, assumed one hundred croos, some have taken forty, fifty &c., and the greatest solicitude is apparent, to be rid of the fine in a few days, I hope to receive something from them, they have men in the bush country, engaging bullocks, sheep, goats, &c., to help the cause forward.

On the 24th. ult., the little captive girl, was restored to us by Jumbo and John, she looks well, Jim Dow, has sent for his neice, the Blue Barre people demands her; and I will have the matter adjusted to-day.

We are all doing pretty well, all things considered, and if the light fingered gentry could only be controlled, we would be at ease with regard to such edibles as are generally produced here, I am of the opinion that special enactments will have to be made for this county, by the Legislature. * * * * * *

We are more than obliged to you for the seeds, the season was dry, and some will certainly be lost, however, that does not alter the case, we are quite grateful to you, and Dr. Forney, to whom tender our grateful thanks.

With kind wishes for the health of you and family.

I am yours truly,
R. E. Murray.

THE MORMONS.

It is a remarkable fact that the greater part of the recruits to the Mormon settlement come from Europe. Ship load after ship load of deluded immigrants arrive at New York and Boston. Women take their children and desert their husbands, leaving them often in debt, and stripping them of all that they can carry away. The accounts which the English papers give of this infatuation are marvellous. Thus it is that the United States bear the odium of the vileness and obscenity, of what, after all, is rather a European than an American community.—*Providence Journal.*

The Pasha of Egypt has issued a public notification permitting all Christian soldiers in his service full liberty to worship God in any way they may think proper.—*The Examiner.*

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES.

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL VI. MONROVIA, LIBERIA, (WEST AFRICA.) SEPTEMBER 17, 1856. NO 13.

G. H. LEON PRINTER.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $ " 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ " 25c.
For each subsequent insertion, $ " 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to the Liberia Herald."

Agents for the Liberia Herald in United States of America.

REV. JOHN SEYS, *Baltimore Md.*
REV. WM. MC LAIN, *Washington D. C.*
REV. JOHN C. YOUNG, *Danville Ky.*
REV. J. J. BROWN. } *Sierra*
A. C. HARLESTON ESQR. } *Leone.*
DR. JAMES S. SMITH. *Bassa County.*
REV. BEVERLY R. WILSON. *Sinoe County*
REV. G. W. GIBSON, *Cape Palmas.*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD

August 1st, 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr.—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane Lombard St. London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald.

GUNPOWDER.

The Kames Gunpowder Company beg leave to announce that they have now an establishment in London for the sale of their various descriptions of Powder, manufactured upon the most approved principles, and under highly skilled superintendence, which may be obtained wholesale on application at their Office 147 Leadenhall Street London, deliverable from their Magazines at Barking Creek, Liverpool, Swansea or in the Clyde. They confidently recommend for Engineering and Mining purposes their blasting powder and to Sportsmen their Rifle, and their new and highly esteemed Crystal Powder which for strength, cleanness and prompt ignition are unrivalled.

Parties requiring supplies are recommended to be particular in ordering the powder manufactured by the Kames Gunpowder Company. London Agents Lorocine. Nainby & Co.

FREDERIC ALGAR.

General Commission Agent. 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.

Established 1841

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY

AARON HAIGHT PALMER, Counsellor of the supreme Court of the United States, and Consul General of Republic Ecuador for the U. S. Director.

This Agency was first established under the direction of the undesigned, at New York, in 1829, for Agency, Commission, and Banking transactions, and transferred to the City of Washington in 1850. Having efficient and reliable correspondents in the several States and Territories of the Union, he will give his prompt and faithful attention to all business of the above description that may be confided to this agency, including the prosecution and recovery of claims on the United States before Congress, the Executive Departments of the Federal Government and Boards of Commissioner, setting in Washington; Recoverys of Debt Legacies, and Inheritances in the United States Foreign Countries; and Investments in U. S.

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.

MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street

LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandise to Liberia, and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

NOTICE.

By mutual consent the firm of Ellis & Johnson commission merchant Monrovia is dissolved. the business hereafter will be that of G. R Ellis.

ELLIS & JOHNSON.

Monrovia, March 13th, 1856.

NOTICE.

STATIONERY. At the corner of the residence of the late David Moore Esqr. will be found stationery of all kinds and qualities—purchasers will do well to call—.

TO THE SUGAR GROWERS.

The undersigned having obtained a Steam Sugar Mill for making Sugar, and possessing facilities to do the same, hereby gives notice that he will be prepared, in a short while, to serve the Public, upon the delivery of the Cane, at his Mill door for a Toll of one fourth of the nett yield.

JOHN B. JORDAN.

Bellevue Farm St. Paul's River, May 20th 1856.

NOTICE.

All persons wishing to purchase wild, or Public Lands, in Mesurado County, will please give us early notice to the Land Commissioner as possible, as lands must be properly surveyed and plotted before sold.

Persons picking pieces of land, which they desire to purchase, are requested to be very careful to know, or to give the Land Commissioner time to know whether the land desired, belongs to the public, or whether it is liable to involve the claim of any individual. As the Land Commissioner will sell no land liable to involve the lands of persons who have drawn and improved their land, or purchased of the Government.

Persons purchasing lands, are requested to be ready to settle for the same, and get their deeds immediately after purchase. As delays in paying up—and securing titles only tend to increase the difficulties now affecting the possessions of many of our citizens.

A. F. RUSSELL.

Land Commissioner for Messurado Co: Clay Ashland.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given to the citizens of Monsterrado County, that there will be an election held in the said county, on the first Tuesday in October next ensuing 1856, to fill the vacancy in the House of Representatives of this Republic occasioned by the resignation of Honorable Jacob M. Moore.

The polls will be opened in the following named cities, towns and villages in this county on the day aforesaid and at the hour of 9 o'clock A. M., and closed at 6 o'clock P. M. Monrovia, Marshal, New Georgia, Caldwell Virginia, Clay Ashland, Millsburg, and Roberts Port. By authority of His Excellency President S. A. Benson.

J. C. MINOR.
High Sheriff.

Monrovia, July 21st, 1856.

NOTICE.

All persons drawing land, under the arrangements made with the American Colonization Society; they must upon the receipt from the surveyor, make immediate application to the Registers department, for a Certificate, signed by the President; so that they can secure the land they may have drawn. After the land is improved, according to the requisitions made of them, they must get a Certificate to that effect, from a Justice of the Peace; which upon presenting at the Register Department they will receive their deed. It is requested, that the surveyors and commissioners, will instruct those, who may enquire of them accordingly, as it may avoid any difficulties that may arise hereafter.

Registers Department.

Monrovia, July — 1856.

NOTICE.

The subscriber takes this method of notifying all persons whom it may concern; that he is Thomas Cook's legal agent by "power of attorney" to collect all debts or liabilities due the said Thomas Cook.

And he respectfully notifies all persons indebted to the said Thomas Cook to come forward and make payment to him at as early day as possible.

Signed A. F. JOHNS.

Monrovia, August 19, 1856.

NOTICE.

There will be an Election on the first Tuesday in October in the several towns and Villages in the county of Grand Bassa for the purpose of filling the vacancy of Hon. Charles Henry Senator, issued pursuant to the order of the President.

W. BRUMSKINE.
Sheriff G. B. C.

Buchanan, August 14th, 1856.

THE MIRACULOUS REMEDY!!!

TEN YEARS INTERMITTENT ATTACKS OF ERYSIPELAS! EFFECTUALLY CURED.

Copy of a Letter from Mrs. H. Trimmer, of Compton, near Winchester, dated 13th Sep. 1853.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR.—I suffered for a period of ten years, (until the last six months,) with the most dreadful intermittent attacks of Erysipelas, which confined me to my bed during the whole of the summer months in each year, I consulted the most eminent medical gentlemen in Winchester, but was from time to time doomed to be disappointed in my hopes of obtaining any relief to my sufferings, although I complied strictly with the directions my advisers gave me. At length I was persuaded to give your Ointment and Pills a trial, by a female friend who had been cured of a bad leg by using them; to my surprise and delight, a change for the better was quickly produced, and in a very short time, they caused the Erysipelas totally to disappear, and my health was entirely reinstated which has remained good ever since. I remain, gratefully yours.

(Signed) HARRIET TRIMMER.

ASTOUNDING CURE OF SCROFULA.

WILLIAM PROCUE, of Emyvale, (a young man well known in that neighbourhood,) was afflicted for three years with Scrofula on the left arm there were four ulcers which discharged continuously, and reduced the poor fellow to a mere skeleton. He was for a long time under the care of one medical gentleman, and consulted many others, but derived no benefit whatever. At last he had recourse to Holloway's Ointment and Pills, and by persevering with these remedies in the course of eight weeks, his arm was completely well, and his health thoroughly re-established.

The truth of this statement can be verified by many of the inhabitants of Emyvale, and particularly by Mr. PATRICK MC KENNY, Druggist, of that place.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases;—

Bad Legs	Chiego-foot	Fistulas	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout	Skin-diseases
Burns	Chapped hands	Glandular	Swellings
Bunions	Chigoe [Soft]	Lumbago	Scurvy
Bite of	Cancers	Piles	Sore-heads
Mosquitoes and Sandflies	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Rheumatism Scalds	Ulcers Wounds
Chigoe-hay	Tumours	Elephantasis	
Sore Nipples	Yaws		

Sold at the Establishment of [redacted] 244, Strand, [near Temple Bar,] [redacted] 18). Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in Pots, at 1s 1½d., 4s. 6d., 11s, 22s., and 32s. each.

☞There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

(C. L. de RANDAMIE, Agent.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

Mr. Editor,—In yours of the 3rd, inst., "Africa," discharges his piece once more, and then retreats in the smoke. Well, we think he is wise; for he has evidently an uncongenial subject in hand, and the worst side of it at that. In the two articles from him in rebuttal to the General Conference of the M. E. Church, "Africa" does himself great injustice. And we must beg all who read these two productions, not to regard them as a fair specimen of his style of writing. We flatter ourself that we now know who Africa is. If our opinion of his whereabouts be correct, we take pleasure in saying, that not long since, we saw an article from his pen, that no Liberian could read, with feeling a just pride in reflecting upon the various evidences of ability which the article displayed. But here he is out of his element.

That he does not design to be pugnacious is very clear we think, and the manifestation of this spirit, strongly inclines us to say no more. But Africa complains that we have treated him ill, and asks us to point out to him, "for which of the things," in his former communication, he is to be "condemned." We feel the kindest disposition towards him, but in our judgment, Africa ought to blame himself for committing two errors, at least, in the move he has made.

1st. We believe we state only what is generally known, when we say, it is a principle among the denominations of protestant christendom, to allow each branch of the church of Christ, to manage, to their own liking, their denominational arrangements—their own domestic concerns;—except in cases where their action proves to be a clear infraction of rights not exclusively their own, or where some great moral wrong has been committed, or has been allowed, demanding, on the part of those without the pale of their church, unpleasant public animadversion. Where either of the last named conditions exist, the denominational action, is no longer a private or domestic concern, but a public one, and as such, may be characterized and spoken of by any one, who may chose to take an interest in the discussion arising out of it; and in such terms, as the nature of the case may dictate, as proper and right. Africa, will no doubt permit us to set forth how this principle has been respected, and has operated in Liberia. Two or three years since, a minister in the Presbyterian Church, it was reported, had indulged in a flagrant wrong. Around this case, as the circumstances connected with it, were gradually developed, much interest gathered, not only within the denomination immediately concerned, but out of it also. As in all similar instances everywhere, different views obtained, but we believe no one took either side to task in the public prints—thus admitting both the correctness and value of the principle above stated, that where no right, not belonging to herself, has been infracted, every church is to be left to manage her own domestic matters, as she pleases. Again: at this moment, there is a controversy in the public Journals, between different individuals, members of the Protestant Episcopal Church. This controversy awakens no little feeling in different, and we may say, opposite quarters, and some discussion in private circles. But no one without the pale of that church, has felt called upon, to erect himself into an umpire, and summons the parties to a definitive settlement of their litigated question. Here is another proof of the tacit approval of the principle before named, and of its wholesome effect among the sister churches of protestant christendom. The number of examples might be greatly increased, but we trust they are not necessary after what has been advanced.

Mr. Editor, may we inform Africa, that the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, claims the benefit of this principle—this common understanding—that her missionaries, however otherwise obtained they may be, will claim the operation of it for her, and for themselves also, in Liberia. Especially will they claim this for her, and for themselves, while neither herself nor us, has infringed any principle by which the public is [redacted] affected.

Now, Africa can see, without the help of glasses, at least one point where you have erred. You are a member and minister belonging, not to the M. E. Church, but to another christian denomination. And while that church, has called upon you, nor upon any one, the slightest wrong, you have arraigned her highest councils, and sat in judgment upon them;—and that to in a strain of remark, which we do not, will free you from the censure of being over-courteous in your expressions.

2nd. But Africa has hastened, and gave judgment, before all the witnesses were brought into court. A scriptural injunction of great value, to both Africa and us all says, "*Judge nothing before the time.*" The speeches, and the provisions to which they relate, are both of recent date: so much so, that the General Conference had not time to report her doings to the church they represented, and receive her verdict of approval or disapproval, when the wings of the wind wafted to our far-off shores, the first intimation of what had been done with reference to ourselves and mission. We had heard the first part of the story, but as our information in this country comes by piece-meal, the sequel, embracing the strictures upon, and the explanations of the measure, in its history and progress, in its design and effect, had not yet come to hand. While we, as a part of the M. E. Church, stood still, in a listening attitude, expectant of farther information, Africa had reached his conclusions,

and passed sentence of condemnation upon the whole affair, all who took part in it, and all who submit to it. Well, the storm is now over, and in our turn we would say to Africa, he has been rather in a hurry, we think. He has spoken not only before he was called upon to do so, but obviously without necessity in the conditions of the case. Here then he will see, without much trouble, we think his *second* error.

Now, Mr Editor, if you would grant me, instead of two columns, a page in your paper, I might invite Africa's attention in directions within the range of his observation, which importunately ask the influence of his position, and the power of his patriotic pen. We are far from saying to him, "Do not write," but we would refer him to subjects more immediately within his reach. This would save him the trouble of scaling the Atlantic, to spend his arrows upon the M. E. Church. We would find objects nearer home. In that event Mr. Editor, in order to see and hear from the whole population, we would invite him to an airing down the Coast. Stopping at Sinoe, we would inquire, not of picked ones, but of any reliable, common-sensed man we might meet: How do things go here? Are the people generally happy? Are they, as a general thing, comfortable in their circumstances? Is the condition of things prosperous, to quite an important extent? Returning homeward, we would call at Bassa, and ask, what news? repeating the others questions as indicated above. Nor should Marshall be neglected: and though, as we are informed, her citizens have nothing to do with the juries of her own country, except to sit or stand before them: we would not omit to call there, and inquire to what extent the rights of the natives are respected, and secured to them? How are the laws administered? And in what estimation are they held in the social transactions of the place. Halting at the house of a certain magistrate, near the head of the Messurado, we would ask, Anything interesting lately? and without waiting long for his answer, would glide down the river to Monrovia. Here at the seat of government, we should not fail to inquire, what is the literary character of your legislators? Is property safe with you? what provisions have you for the poor, the infirm and aged, the diseased, and the insane? Does pauperism increase? So we would proceed through the settlements along the St. Paul's river. All along we would inquire, what proportion do the productions of country bear to its consumption: that of *one half?* By the time we had got round, Africa, I doubt not, would find themes of thought sufficiently numerous and important to enlist his powers, and of great practical moment to many citizens of Liberia—subjects to which if he would lend the influence of his position, and his pen, would not only embalm his memory in the grateful affections of his generation, but would encircle his name with a wreath of fadeless glory for ages to come.

I am very far from endorsing the opinion that nothing is being done to correct and lessen the number of the evils, which the line of remark pursued above, would indicate. On the contrary, it is not difficult to see that that kind prescription, which in newly settled places is prone to be the standard by which the transactions of community are regulated, rather than law, and which has had its influence in Liberia, is now fast departing before the safer, and clearer decisions of the law, impartially administered. There are those no doubt, whose constant effort it is, to give these impartial operations of the law, their widest effect—their broadest circumference. And so in relation to other things, improvement is discernible. To keep before the minds of those most deeply interested for our country's good, the bow of promise, and a door of hope. But there is no such perceivable rapidity of advancement in any department within our knowledge, as will justify that fustain of remark, sometimes employed, to set forth the wealth, abilities, and progress of Liberia. After twenty-two years of anxious observation, we find no reason to doubt, that as a Republic, we are here by the appointment of an overruling Providence. And we have as little question, that it is within the competency of the people of Liberia, with the foreign aid supplied to them, to work out the high behests of that Providence. But in order to accelerate the desired period of success, lying beyond the fear of failure, every man must to gird himself for the occasion, in view of the imminence of the stakes at issue, and address him to his duty, in a laborious and self-relying spirit.

When it is considered that the M. E. Church has expended upon Liberia, between one half and three fourths of a million of dollars; when by the officiaries of the government, as well as through less important channels of communication, these overwrought discriptions of Liberia's prosperity, in almost every line of industry, is set forth; and when at last, "*Africa*" comes forth, to more than intimate the ability of the Liberia Mission of the M. E. Church, to support herself, and call upon her, before the world to make the trial, on pain of being denounced "*hugging an evil, for the sake of its concomitant ease, and external comfort,*" I repeat, when all this is done, shall we take fire, if the Rev'ds. Bishop Scott, James H. Perry, H. Bangs, while discussing a great public measure, relating to their African Mission, look round, with these reports of our progress before them, and ask, what have these prosperous people done for Africa? At least, would it be a mark of wisdom in us, would it exalt our reputation, or in any conceivable way do good, for us to be so very independent, as to devour our own vitals in an endeavor to sustain its premature declaration? No Africa, you will have to do better than this. This will never do. It requires too much patching and fixing. Surely, you must try again.

Africa complains that we have not answered him; that we have "*dodged*" the point, "*evaded*" it, &c. He ought to recollect that we made no pretensions to replying to his article. He will see, if he will read over our former notice of him, that we purposely avoided an answer, on the ground that his article was *aspersory* of us, and that these aspersions came from behind a *fictitious* name.

(2.) He says that the subject of an independent church is "*repugnant*" to some of the ministers of the M. E. Church in Liberia. He is mistaken. It is a very fragrant subject. But these simple minded ministers do not intend to cut their own throats, and the throats of all the institutions they supervise, by proclaiming that independence this year, nor till such period, as in their opinion, they can sustain themselves, and the interests they have in charge, with some degree of vigor and effectiveness.

(3.) We have called him a "*paltroon*" No; Africa's *act*, in sending forth an article like his of the 6*th*, August, over a fictitious name, was an act of "paltroonery"—of *moral* cowardice. Did we wrong him, in so saying. Then are we very sorry. But before we acknowledge, let us hear if he, in his last communication does not endorse, in so many words, all we have said on that point. Speaking of not giving his name, he says, "I have a name" but, *Liberia has grown to so high a state of refinement, or sunken to so low a depth of ignorance*" (*Which* of these two opposites contains the virus, *he* does not know) *that if one expresses a thought, in any wise contrary to the common way of thinking here, he is denounced and called num-skull.*" Now Mr. Africa, what lays at the bottom of your not giving your proper name, as we insisted you should have done, in an article of the character of yours. Why, your dread of being "*denounced, and called a num-skull,*" according to your own confession. Let the world judge between us, and we feel confident of a clear acquital. We are truly sorry this is so. It ought not to be so, that a man of Africa's talent and position, in the discharge of what he conscientiously believes to be duty, is afraid of words. He will not make a good reformer on this principle. Let us tell him, he is wanting in *one* of the elements, entering into the composition of a large and liberal mind. I hope he will not allow this to stand so.

(4.) He will "put off his sheep's clothing," when we "convince him, that he is not an *African.*" This we shall not undertake to do; for, to his honor be it spoken, any one who sees him, would reproach us for our folly, should we be so forgetful of tangible qualities, as to make the trial.

(5.) He intimates that that kind of ecclesiasticism which leaves its ministers to preach, and gather support from some secular occupation, is to be prefered to that which contemplates a full supply for their reasonable wants, but restricts their attention to matters clearly within the sphere of their operation, as ministers and pastors of the church of God. This we simply deny, and leave Africa at his leisure to supply the proof in support of the truth of his assertion.

Mr. Editor, Africa has grieved us as an individual, by the clear confession of his timidity to appear before his fellow-citizens, on any subject belonging to him, as a high public functionary, for fear of opposition. We really hope he is peculiar in this respect. The time has now come, when gentlemen having right on their side, and the public good at their heart, should not be fearful, of adding to whatever they may have to say, the authority and weight of their proper name. The exigencies of the times, and the character of our people, demand this at the hands of leading men.

Yours &c.

FRANCIS BURNS.

Monrovia. September 12th, 1856.

A proposition has been presented to the Senate for the erection of a monument in honour of Napoleon III and the army.

LIBERIA HERALD

MONROVIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1856.

The Constitution.

This safe-guard to the liberties of every people of a Constitutional organization of government, is looked to as the foundation of their political rights and privileges, and esteemed the proudest monument of their national honor. The formation of the Magna Charter of England which the steel clad soldiers of Britain compelled king John to sign, was the establishment of English liberty, and the consolidation of all the elements of social and civil order for the perpetuation and perpetuity of the dignity of a government held in the legal Sovereign of the land. From the era of the Monarchy established by Egbert out of the ruins of the Saxon heptarchy, to the era 1205 of the establishment of the Magna Charter, the English people had found no real centre of united political action apart from the constant and never sleeping machinations of ambitious princes seeking rule. Surrounded as the English Constitution now is, by men of eminent talent and ability, her laws have become famous for legal justice, and are renowned and practised to a great extent, among most of the Christian nations. Her polity encourages every branch of business, notwithstanding the working of a machinery of government so universal in extent, in its multiplied municipal associations which are constantly revolving on their corporate axis of organization, dependent upon the Sovereign law as a protectorate, yet withal, justice is afforded to every class of society in the equal administration of law, based upon the acknowledged right of every subject in the person of the Sovereign as the *mother* or *father* of the whole as the case may be.

The American Republic, held by its federal confederacy, i., e., the constitutional organization of the several independent States into a Federal Union for national progress, secures to every State the full enjoyment of civil order by its local administration in its own sovereignty, subject to the provisions of the federal Constitution for the just and equal enhancement of the Union—thereby securing a national luxuriance that gives beauty and apparent verdure to every branch of government.

The Constitution of the Republic of Liberia contains at present, all those embodyments of civil order and encouragements to national prosperity and progress, consistent with her development, however rapidly she may travel for years to come. Yet, with all her virtue and her beauty—however verdant her prosperity may appear; if her character is not properly understood—if her ministerial agencies are not of the same class—if they are not applied to the same end—her office becomes of none effect, and the consequence will be, a sickening loathsome drag of a political existence that will in every tendency of its operation, add dishonor to the government. The beauty of political constitutional development, is seen in the administration of the laws constitutionally, giving to every citizen what is his constitutional due without denial or delay, which measure attaches every citizen to his country and to the laws, from the fact, that he sees where his dearest interest lies, and in what his liberties consists. What he has to defend, and what he is not to offend. For instance, should a citizen commit an open and atrocious burglary, the peaceful populace would be incensed should he not be punished for his crime, because he had offended the law that they jointly covenanted to defend; but should his punishment exceed that as is provided by the law, they would become equally as indignant, because it would be an aggression of the common liberty. For example, we will quote a clause in the Constitution which will probably suit our present consideration the best. "No person shall be deprived of life, liberty, property or privilege, but by judgment of his peers." which we define thus—that no person shall suffer death but by judgment of twelve honest citizens in whom he had a choice—no person shall be condemned to imprisonment or hard labor in chains upon public works or suffer any corporeal punishment, but by judgment of twelve honest citizens in whom he had a choice, (with the exception of fine and imprisonment for contempt of court during session) why? Because to restrain the liberties of the most inconsiderable citizen of the State, unless as provided for by the Constitution, is the greatest breach of the law; from the fact, that the liberties of every citizen is alike invaded, and as every one is alike interested in the common weal.

Again, suppose for instance that the *statute*, in cases of *petit larceny*, should adjudge that the prisoner should restore four fold the value of the property stolen, and in default thereof, to be hired out to the highest bidder for a time sufficient to liquidate damages and cost of suit by any one or two Magistrates associated, before whom the the cause was tried. We ask, suppose this to be the case, would it be constitutional for a Magistrate or two, in default of the prisoners restoring four fold value of the property stolen, to command the hire of such prisoner to the highest bidder for a time sufficient to satisfy damages and cost of suit? We answer with a single negative no. Because, the Constitution adjudges that the liberty of no person shall be taken but by judgment of his peers, and such a stride over constitutional rights and consonant legal principles as should be, places the magistrate in an umpire position above that of any other judiciary tribunal which the Constitution never anticipated—making him both judge and jury. Then, such a law would reasonably be considered no law at all, for the Constitution abrogated it no sooner than it presented an opposite feature to justice, and the legal axiom here properly applies itself, that whatever is repugnant to the Constitution is unlawful, and should at no hazzards be enforced. The legislature we know creates the law; but to judge and determine the spirit and intent of the law, belongs properly to the courts,—though many assay times, to place the legislature in the position of an extra-judicial body. To further the ends of justice, the Constitution authorizes too important functionaries learned in the law, to determine and judge wisely the constitutionality of the same, before it is placed in the possession of the inferior courts. Why this care one might be led to ask? Simply, because it is by the wholesome administration of just and equal constitutional laws that the liberties of the people are guaranteed, and as we before remarked, secures to the most inconsiderable citizen, his just and equal portion of constitutional liberty, in connection with the most wealthy citizen, as society can never be rid (and which would be the destruction of it were it the case,) of such persons who always distinguish themselves by advantages which gives them a very considerable influence.

The *Attorney General* and the *Chief Justice*, are two eminently important judiciary functionaries, who should be minutely skilled in the knowledge of the laws, and the Attorney General particularly, from the fact, that he is designed to be the Constitutional *sentinel*, to give the alarm when there are any illegal approaches to the constitutional premises. Now every law that may be passed, should be carefully examined by him, being of a clear head and sound mind, to ascertain its constitutionality in every part, and the moment he discovers an unconstitutional trace in any part of the law, he should immediately solicit the opinion of the Chief Justice, and should his opinion be in affirmation of the unconstitutionality of the law, it should without delay, be made known to the President, who being the Chief of every department of government, will give order for the non-execution of the same, until such time as he shall have advised with the Legislature.

The object of the Constitution is, to place the liberties of every citizen beyond the limits of malevolent cupidity, and thus, however atrocious the crime may be of which a citizen is accused, his trial can never be effected without the concurrence of a majority of the grand inquest for the county in which he resides or where the offence was committed upon a bill of indictment found against him, and who must be confronted with the evidence against him in open court—who must have the right of Constitutional defence in his own person and also by counsel—who must be allowed the challenging liberty of the jury to prevent the power of any influence against him—who must be tried by twelve jurors a part of whom he had the undenied right in choosing, and from whom he must expect and also receive a verdict of guilty or not guilty. Why? Because these means of justice are placed as safe-guards against tyranny; and as there is no citizen so far removed from the diabolical influences of envy and malice, that, were it not for these drawbacks to the wicked purposes of many, anarchy and blood-shed would trample over the Constitution into the most sacred places of the State. The jurors in their decisions, are independent in all cases,—though the law provides for cases in which the verdict of a jury *may* be set aside, and a new trial granted. [see Statue page 98, sec., 16 & 18.] Yet, the Court should be very careful and discrete in the exercise of this privilege, being fully convinced of the law being satisfied in the "ground of the motion" or evidence as the case may be, and in no-wise to place himself in hostility to so important agency in the prosecution of justice, without there appearing bevond doubt, a real departure from law, evidence or the legal instructions of the Court; and in which case, the majesty of the law should be maintained with that becoming steraness that would place the Court in its proper position, having before it this olden-time maxim, *fiat justitia, ruat coelum.* But in this, we would not be understood to infer that it is the Courts prerogative to dictate peremptorily to the jury what manner of verdict to bring in, as to whether for or against a party, for in such a case, the character of a jury would become a hoax in any country. The Judge in his address to a jury, may with propriety sum up the character of the evidence briefly, and read the law in the case to the jury to refresh their minds after hours of wearied attention, and then say, "gentlemen, you have heard the evidence, and the law in the case, you can retire to your room and find a verdict accordingly." The juries prerogative and duty, is to determine causes according to the best of their ability, whether it involves law or fact—to award damages—and even in criminal cases, after finding a verdict of guilt, as jurors in the cause, if they see any ground, it is their indispensable duty to draw up a petition to the Court for its clemency in judgment, without being subject to censure, injury or accusation. This Constitutional privilege, places the law in its proper position

as the empire in the distribution of the liberties of the people which we trust may always be the portion of the citizens of Liberia.

The spiritedness of the communications from "Africa" and the Rev. F. Burns, including another which appears in this number of the Herald over the signature "Methodist," we feel can be of no essential benefit to the authors neither to the subject matter in consideration. And as such communications are apt to lead to something very unpleasant in the future should we allow their continuance: we beg to say, that we would be very happy if the disputants would discontinue such communications to the Herald. While the Herald is a government paper—and while citizens may feel that they have a right to speak their sentiments through its coulmns, yet, we consider it not the vehicle for bitter invectives, and vituperation out of which cannot possibly grow any good. We may be accused for the position assumed, but we think we have kept the *races*, as equal as possible, and for fear of the intrusion of another card for a *share*, we would be obliged if the gentlemen who have shown so much good sense and language, would employ their time, and privilege in writing to a purpose of special benefit to their country. Methodist apparently, has forgotten the fable of the contest between the *knights* on the *shield*, one said it was made of silver, and the other said that it was made of gold, while neither of them would take the pains to see of what particular metal it was composed, or of what portion of either. The third person stept up and adjusted the difficulty by satisfying them examining the grounds of their contention, that they were both right in their calculations as regard the parts, as one side of the shield was made of gold, and the other was made of silver; but Methodist has taken fire altogether in favor of one party, and dealt in as bitter invectives, which will undoubtedly lead to a reply if not stopped. Equality in warfare is where the parties present an equality in the materials for combat, and depend upon their skill in management, but should there be an unevenness in material, and the out-numbering party be routed and repulsed, the disgrace is truly the more mortifying, and the victor gains an hundred laurels over the vanquished where in all probability, had they been equal in combat he would have gained but one or none at all.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor,—Allow me, if you please a short space, in your columns for a remark or two on an article, which appeared in your last issue, over the signature, "Africa."

It has, no doubt, occurred, to some of your readers, to ask themselves, is this Africa a Methodist Minister; or even a member of the M. E. Church? I will, therefore, venture to reply, He is not either: and, if not either. Is he not, then, "a busy-body in other men's matters, "obtruding himself, with his offensive advice, upon the patience of the church? And is he not, also, a hypocrite, so ready to accuse others of hyprocrisy, writing, as though he were one of the Methodists, "We ought to get our own bishop as quickly as possible. "And is it not probably his real motive, to disturb, if he can, the peace of the church and injure its interests, while he promotes some ulterior design of his own!

Most persons will have noticed the overweening conceit of this Africa. He "finds some men so much the creatures of circumstances," that he "almost despairs awaking them to a true sense of their interest, charm he never so wisely;"—he finds "no man may expect to change at once the modes, customs, and habits of any people;" he finds "it impossible to make two men see alike at once; and though the principles of the one are superior in every way to those of the other, and though such principles be founded upon reason and experience, while the opinions of the other rest merely on supposition, still he being tenacious of his long practised opinions &c., will resist every argument advanced by his opponent; "and he comforts himself by taking "examples of men who had set themselves up as beacons and way-marks to enlighten and instruct their fellow men and to induct them into things involving their present and future interests." Surely a Solomon has arisen in our midst; and his wisdom, we trust, will not die with him! But to what end would this beacon with his strong light, illumine his fellow men? To the end that they might secure a colored bishop to over-see the M. E. Church, in Liberia! It was hardly worth while, that another, and such a beacon; should lift itself up to this end.

The stupidity and malice of this Africa have, also, been perceived. From behind the screen of a feigned name, he proposes questions to the Rev. Mr. Burns, as though he supposed Mr. Burns would be stultus enough to answer. He asks, whether Mr. Burns endorses a certain opinion said to have been expressed by bishop Scott, at the late General Conference. Is this ignorance or impertinence. Is Mr. Burns, then, to be questioned for bishop Scott's opinions? And, further, he inquires, If what bishop Scott said, with regard to the Mission here entertaining doubts of their being able to manage their own affairs, if left alone, be true"! Had Mr. Burns known he would not be answering to a wolf in sheep's clothing, he could, doubtless, have replied! The Bishop's of the M. E. Church are men of God, and do not lie. What bishop Scott said was true. For if the Mission, in Liberia, have the piety and the intelligence requisite to take care of itself, it has not yet the pecuniary means. But when the time shall have fully come, and the Mission is quite prepared to undertake its own affairs, it will negotiate, in a fraternal and christian spirit, and with hearty thankfulness for long tried and fostering friendship and liberalities, to be set off, by the parent church, as an Independent Society.

And, then, because Dr. Perry said something, indebate, in the General Conference, displeasing to this Africa, he foams out his righteous indignation, "We ought to let this union,"—the union between the M. E. Church in the States and the Methodist Mission in Liberia,—"which is fraught with so much injustice and hypocrisy, and whose primary object it is to lord it over God's heritage, be dissolved at once." Was it, indeed, injustice and hypocrisy in the Church in the States to have nourished and cherished, through so many years, the Mission here, as it never did any other of its foreign Missions! Was it injustice and hypocrisy to have spent, for many years, from 15, to 30,000$ annually, to further the interests of the Mission, in Liberia? Was it lording it over God's heritage, to have intrusted the Mission and its interests, for the last five or six years, wholly in the hands of the Liberia Conference? Was it lording it over God's heritage to have authorized, as the late General Conference did authorize, the Liberia Annual Conference to elect for Episcopal ordination any man they pleased, red, white or colored, provided only he were an elder, in good standing, in the M. E. Church? Would this Africa make out the M. E. Church, in Liberia, to be the basest and most ungrateful of all affiliated Churches?

This Africa, Mr. Editor, is a pseudo Africa. The true personation of Africa would have been a female; but, I am sure, *this* is a very degenerate male descendant. Had Africa opened her mouth, she would have spoken words of truth and soberness; but the effusion before us is characterized by self conceit, ignorance and bad feeling. Had Africa had ought to say to the M. E. Church or Ministry, she would have come forth with open guise and dignity; but this Africa, skulking, as if ashamed of his own name and of the worthlessness of what he was about to say,—skulking, behind the shadow of a name, seeks, with a few expressions he had found, to embitter the the kindly and Christian feelings subsisting between two sections of Christ's Church, intimately related; and to goad on, if possible, the one to disgraceful and injurious conduct. Let me commend him to the monition of a solemn passage: "It must needs be that offences come but woe unto that man by whom they come."

This pseudo Africa must comfort himself with the memory of a few more examples of rejected advisers. The Methodist Church or Ministry will not accept his counsel. He has discovered his disqualification and unworthiness;—he has shown himself a vain, little and thin skinned soul, so easily burnt through, as with lunar caustic, by a few words dropped in the warmth of debate. The Ministers of the Liberia Conference will, consult the best interests of the church intrusted to their care and the glory of its Divine Head; they will also, consult their good and true friends on the other side the water; and, as much a part as possible from pride, and from passion, and from prejudice, will elect, if they think the time has come, a white man or a colored man, for episcopal ordination, or will not elect either, as seemeth best to their godly wisdom. And all things shall be done decently and in order.

METHODIST.

THE MADRID INSURRECTION.

We are as yet without complete details of the insurrection which broke forth at Madrid on the 14th, and in which not only the people, but the national guard, rose against the Government and the troops, and were finally defeated by them. A collision of the kind had been for some time inevitable, and General O'Donnell no doubt was prepared for it.

The more liberal of the Moderado party under O'Donnel had, since the last revolution, governed in harmony with the more moderate of the Liberals under Espartero. This combination had so far secured the tranquility of the country, and, we believe, might have continued to do so, could the Parliamentary Liberals but have learned to forget their old rancours. Unfortunately the more ardent among them, instead of prudently submitting to the alliance, did all in their power to dissolve it; though Espartero undoubtedly did his utmost to temper their zeal, and prove to them the folly of again exciting popular tumult. One of the modes employed by them was to get a parliamentary inquiry instituted into the corrupt pecuniary practices of the Queen Mother, Christina; and this inquest terminated not long since in the form of a report which seriously charged her, not only with converting a quantity of crown and state property to her own use, but with having illegally usurped power. By the law of Spain the widow of the King [redacted] if she has remarried; yet Christina, who married Munoz three months after the death of Ferdinand, kept this marriage secret in a legal and constitutional sense, while in order to comply with the decencies of society, she did not scruple at the same time to avow it. The Parliamentary Commission took advantage of all these contradictions to make out the case as bad as possible against Christina; and hence the fury of the Moderates, not only against its members, but against Espartero, who could not restrain his party, or more successfully protect the mother of his sovereign.

These taunts of the Moderados, together with the real reluctance of Espartero to protect a woman he despised, finally compelled to resign. The act at once proclaimed to Spain that the alliance between him and O'Donnell, between the Liberals and the Moderates, was at an end. It was what the extreme party most desired. They at once broke into open insurrection and this, we perceive, has been put down by O'Donnell and by the troops in Madrid, so far defeating all the calculations of those who had most desired the explosion.

We cannot but deeply regret the separation of Espartero and O'Donnell which led to this catastrophe, as well as the folly of those of the popular party who had immediate recourse to street insurrection. Had the movement succeeded, it might have been fatal to the Royal authority, and being opposed by all the Moderates, would have probably ended in republican excesses. This would have led to remonstrance from France, perhaps to quarrels with that Government, and a succession of evils and discords.

On the other hand, the victory of O'Donnell has its dangers. If he follow it up by moderate measures, not destructive of the constitution, and not too vindictive towards the conquered party, he may yet heal the bleeding wounds of the state, and repair this great disaster. But he must in that case alike resist the clamour of the reactionary party, the folly of the Court, and the demands of Christina. Should he on the contrary, give free way to the Court in its vengeance, to the army in its insolence, and to the furious Moderados in their reaction, the oppressed Liberals, though crushed in the capital, will make a stand in the provinces. If Espartero refuse to head them, they will find another leader; and Spain will be deluged with civil war.—*The Examiner.*

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

THE DEATH KNELL OF QUACKERY.

"Oh b'essed Health! exclaims Sterne, 'tis thou "who enlargest the soul and openest all its pow-"ers to receive instruction and to relish virtue. "He that has thee has little else to wish for; he that is so wretched as to want thee, wants every thing with thee." The truth of this apostrophe every one must acknowledge; poor Sterne spoke from sad experience. And yet familiar as every man is with the truth herein expressed, no mortal could compute the numbers who ruin themselves in body, mind, and fortune, by neglecting to employ the proper remedies when Health fails. How is this neglect to be remedied? The evil has become so consecrated by age, that the man who undertake to amend it requires no ordinary hardihood, such a man is Professor Holloway.

The honest laborer in the cause of humanity finds no sadder discouragement, than in the complacent indifference with which people prefer rather to endure a long existing evil than to incur the trouble necessary to get rid of it. The more aged an error has become, the more difficult it is to remove it. This is true in an especial manner of the art of healing, as it was known and practised before the advent of this wonderful genius whose mission has been to re-establish the treatment of human ailments in a rational way.

One by one the venerable abuses that have disgraced the past are disappearing, and among the rest the errors that have crept into medical practice have got their dismission papers, and are obliged, [redacted] to edge run." Where, [redacted] Proofs why there is one great, patent, palpable fact which has been staring the world in the face for the last twenty years, and working its way through popular prejudice into popular favor with a success which is the most unquestionable evidence of its power as a proof. The medicines of Professor Holloway have been silently but powerfully effecting a change in the science of Physic which the world itself has begun to wonder at. It is well known that the causes of all the diseases, and sufferings to which people are subject are very few, although their indications may be numerously varied. The old plan of curing diseases was by affecting their results without affecting their primary causes. Professor Holloway initiated a new mode of treatment by the discovery of his Pills and Ointment which, whilst immediately grappling with the ultimate symptoms, reach also to the seat of the disease, and eradicate the first causes, thus destroying all subsequent liability to similar affections. We do not mean to praise these Pills and Ointment. We confine ourselves to stating facts, and are perfectly satisfied that no eulogy is needed. They speak for themselves.—*Pennsylvania Enquirer.*

The sinking of the cable, which is to complete the telegraphic communication between France and Algeria, will commence on the 20th.—

Holloway's Ointment and Pills. certain Remedies for Rheumatism.—Henry Foot, aged 52, of Calcutta, was a severe sufferer from this complaint, and tried a number of reputed remedies, hoping they would benefit him, but he became so bad at last, as to be entirely confined to his bed, and he was unable to move either hand or foot. While he was in this horrible condition, a friend brought him a quantity of Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which he immediately commenced to use, he soon found himself gradually improved by them, and by persevering with them for eleven weeks, he was entirely cured, and has since enjoyed the best of health.

THE LATE EMPEROR NICHOLAS.

We find the following amusing account of the courtship of the late Emperor Nicholas from the Presbyterian Herald.

About the year 1816 the Grand Duke Nicholas came to Berlin to see if one of the Prussian Princesses would suit him, and the Princess Charlotte was given to understand by her parents that if he should take a fancy to her they would have no objection to her returning the penchant. The time originally fixed for the expiration of the Grand Duke's stay had come, and he was seated at supper on his last evening next to the Princess Charlotte, when he abruptly told her that he must leave Berlin the next day. He hoped to surprise her into some demonstration of feeling on the occasion, but her maidenly pride withheld her from making more than some very say-nothing remark in acknowledgement.

The Grand Duke thereupon soon assumed another plan of operations; knowing that, however little the eyes of the company might be actually fixed on him and his fair neighbor, they were, nevertheless the object of general observation, he commenced telling her, but in an apparently unembarrassed manner, and playing with a ring, of his the while, that he had devoted himself during his short stay there, to making himself, acquainted with her, character and disposition, &c., and that he had found in her every quality that he beleived best calculated to make him happy in wedded life, &c.; but, as they two were at that moment the object of scrutiny to many present, he would not press her for any reply to his overtures, but if it was agreeable to her that he should prolong his stay at her father's court, she would, perhaps, have the goodness to take up the ring he had in his hand. This ring he then, apparently while playing with the two objects, thrust into the roll of bread lying on the table before him, and went on, seemingly in all *sang froid*, with his supper.—With an equal appearance of unconcern the princess presently put out her hand, and took up the roll, as if mistaking it for her own bread, and, unnoticed by the company, withdrew the ring, and put it on her own hand. The rest requires no narration.

A second Trajan's column, after the model of that in the Place Vendome, is recommended for this monument in memory of the victories of the new *grande armee* and the genius of the new Napoleon.

The site proposed for this column is on the Boulevard de Sebastopol from the Strasbourg Railway to the Barriere d'Enfer.

Measures, it is said are in course of operation to annul the marriage between Princess Mathilde and Prince Anatole de Demidoff.

[redacted] official return of the receipts of the taxes and [redacted] revenue for the first six months of 1856 [redacted] 499,752.000f; being an increase of 56, 770,000f. on the corresponding period of 1855.

The 'Debats' states that Prince Mentchikoff's travelling carriage, which was taken by the English at Almb, is now in Paris, where after having passed through several hands, it was sent for sale.

NOTICE.

An Eating House now opened on the corner of Broad street and Gurley street where meals, and lunches, can be had at order from six A. M. to nine P. M. Mr. Powers invites the ladies, and gents. to come and look for themselves; all pains will be taken to give satisfaction to all who may call.

SAMUEL POWERS.

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia has been betrothed at Wildbad to Princess Cecilia, youngest sister of the Prince Regent of Baden.

Prince Stirbey, Hospodar of Wallachia, has abdicated his Government. His powers as hospodar has already expired.

The Ionian merchants settled at Patras have signed a petition to the British Government to send a vessel of war there for their protection.

POET'S DEPARTMENT.

For the Liberia Herald.

STOP AND THINK.

Stop and think, oh sinful man!
Trifle not your days away
Gaze upon the wonderous plan,
Christ achieved your sins to stay.

Gaze and wonder as you stand,
Pause and think, your sins he bore,
When He died for sinful man,
That they may live forever more.

Think for you His blood was spilt,
On that sad and mournful day;
To cleanse your soul from every guilt,
And wash the sinful stain away.

Pause and listen hear your God,
When He gained the wond'rous plan,
Yielding to Justice angry rod,
"I died to save rebellious man."

Sinner pause look and see!
Jesus Christ now ready stand,
You from guilt and sin he'll free,
Guide you to the heavenly land.

Hasten then your Saviour calls
"Sinner come to me and live,
I will save you from the fall
I will true salvation give."

Go then to your Saviour now,
He will true salvation give,
On your knees go humbly bow,
Look to Him and you will live.

AFRICANUS.

For the Liberia Herald.

YE MUST NOT WEEP FOR ME.

1. When it is said,
Around my bed,
That I am dead,
Shed not a tear.

2. We all must go;
The high the low
Know it is so,
Then why the tears.

3. The sad the gay,
Know every day—
Some pass away,
To the spirit land.

4. Then God of power,
Help us to soar
In that trying hour,
Up to thy right hand.

5. Death cannot sting
Nor terrors bring
Since Christ the King
Hath died for me.

6. The grave gives peace,
There tumults cease—
Man's sure release
Whose hopes on *Thee*

7. In righteous death,
I'd yield my breath,
To Him who saith
"Be born again"

8. Why should I stay,
There's no dismay,
In coming day
With him to reign.

SAUT.

June 28th, 1856.

SPECULATION IN FRANCE.

England and France are legislating in contrary directions on the important subject of commercial association. England no longer restricts the employment of the money of many with the responsibility of all, having seen the necessity of relaxing a rigour in the [illegible] which prevented poor men from [illegible] their small capital, and favoured too [illegible] monopoly of the rich. France, on the other hand, has found the disadvantage in its present circumstances of too great a degree of liberty; and the Emperor has been compelled to abridge, by a very severe law, the facilities for the formation of anonymous companies.

Both countries may undergo inconvenience from meddling with so great and universal an agent as money, but the motives operating in both cases are manifest enough. The continued division of property in France is such that hardly anything can be done there by individual capital or enterprise, whereas in England the means of employing small capitals had borne no proportion whatever to the facilities for creating them.

In England has existed, time out of mind, a large and important class, possessed of enterprise and knowledge, both of which they devoted to the cultivation, quite apart from the possession, of the soil. The capital gained and accumulated in their thrifty hands has been for the greated part employed in the same industry and the same calling: and one has but to look round with pride on the results of such individual enterprise and skill, applied to the soil of England.

France, on the contrary, has no such race. Whatever tendency may have existed in its corresponding class to farm was prevented, first, by the aristocracy, who would neither give freedom nor fair condition, and secondly, by the revolution. The cultivator of the French soil is its possessor, who, assailed by all the cares and temptations of proprietorship, seldom or ever is able to make land a foundation for commercial enterprise, or for money making. He lives on it, and that suffices. At every death one brother seeks to buy the portion of the other, and runs into debt to do so. Instead therefore of the cultivator having money to employ on the land, he is obliged to extract money to pay interest of borrowed capital, and to feed himself besides. This created a system of its own, and a bad system, no doubt: still it went on in a regular channel, and with certain ascertainable results. All who had money, or who could save money in the provinces, lent it to the landed proprietor as long as he could pay interest; and when he could no longer do so, the rustic capitalist became proprietor himself, his children becoming indebted in their turn.

All this machinery, however, has been destroyed, and all these habits broken in upon, since the rise and extension of commercial enterprises in shares, which have absorbed not merely the money of the town capitalist in speculation, but also that of the provincial. In addition to the railroads, which of course interested each locality, and carried off great part of its money, Government itself appeared with its loans, and gathered up the savings of the peasant, who on seeing the funds rise and realising a little profit, straightway acquired the greed for stock jobbing. The result of this, and of its consequences in multiplying *societes en commandite* and anonymous companies, has been entirely to carry away the fund hitherto reserved for the necessities of the agriculturist. In short, what between failure of crops and dearth of money, increased taxes and prices and inadequate production the numerous class of French landed proprietors are in deplorable condition.

To arrest the madness of speculation, to cause to flow back to the rustic rivulet the capital which has rushed into the great town channels, forms now one of the great solicitudes of the Imperial Government; and well it may, for its own measures and domestic outlay have immensely developed and augmented the evil. Hence all the laws submitted lately to the so called Legislative body, for giving millions to draining, for checking the erection of companies with capital in shares, and so on. All are efforts in the direction of meeting an evil most directly created by the Government itself. The Imperial system has drained the country of its men and its money, both of which it has tempted to migrate to the town. Were all such industrious gamblers and speculators, indeed, really prosperous, one might in time see the money realised by them pour back in a fertilising stream upon the country. But either the hour has not arrived, or the gambling is not really prosperous. There is a vast difference beween the genuine enterprise which creates wealth, and the mock one which consists in robbing it from one's dupes and neighbours.

There is great expenditure in France, especially in Paris, there is great activity, great increase of prices, most abundant accumulating of salaries, in a word, there are all the external signs of prosperity. But every one can see that nothing of this reposes on a solid basis, on the real creation or economy of wealth; and it remains to be seen whether the laws by which it is now sought to check the mania of speculation will bring any effectual remedy for the [illegible] and growing evil.—*The Examiner.*

[illegible] following [illegible] from the Sierra Leone "New Era" of August 23rd, being a memorial of Sir Edward Buxton to Lord Palmerston, for the propagating of civilization in Africa. This memorial says the "New Era" met with a very favorable reception.

THE undersigned having long taken a deep interest in the Christian civilization of Africa, and its effectual deliverance from the evils of the Slave Trade, beg leave to submit to her Majesty's Government the following Statement:—

1. That the trade with the West Coast of Africa, independently of its beneficial influence in suppressing the Slave Trade, is of great and increasing importance to this country: for the confirmation of which they beg to refer to the Statistical Returns appended to this Memorial.

2. That the published accounts of the successful Expedition up the rivers Niger and Tshadda, in the year 1854, undertaken at the instance and under the auspices of Her Majesty's Government, show that great advantages would accrue to the commerce of West Africa, if this natural highway into the interior of that Continent were effectually opened and kept open for a few years.

3. That the late expedition has also shown that the fatality which attended the Expedition in 1841, may be in a great degree, at least, obviated by choosing a proper season of ascent, and by improved medical treatment; since, though the expedition was for nearly four months in the rivers, not a single case of serious illness occurred to a crew of 12 Europeans and 54 Natives.

4. That it appears to your Memorialists that all the prospect of introducing Civilization and Christianity into Africa, by the Navigation of the rivers Niger and Tshadda, which led her Majesty's Government to send out at a great cost the Expedition of 1841, still exist; and that they should be promptly improved by this country, before they are closed by any change of circumstances, or taken out of our hands by other nation.

5. Your Memorialists are convinced that it is essential to the success of any plans for the attainment of this object by means of Native agency, that Her Majesty's Government should establish or promote the establishment of a regular Steam Communication between Fernando Po and the confluence of the Niger and Tshadda rivers in order that Native Traders may be assured that the way will be kept open; and also that her Majesty's Government should, at periodical intervals, extend such communication further up the two rivers, with a view to the extension of geographical discovery of commercial enterprize, and of religious civilization in the interior of Africa.

6. That should Her Majesty's Government accede to this proposal, there is every prospect of the completion of the great and benevolent object in view, by the spontaneous commercial enterprize of liberated and other Africans in the various Settlements upon the West Coast, and by the zeal of Missionary Societies.

7. That the prospect of thus introducing lawful commerce, Civlization, and Christianity, into this part of Africa, are greatly strengthened by the example of one powerful and enterprising nation, called the Yoruba nation whose country occupies the chief districts lying between the Bight of Benin and the River Niger which, within the last ten years has made rapid progress in social improvement, chiefly through the immigration of their liberated countrymen from Sierra Leone, and by the residence of Missionaries amongst them. A statement respecting this nation is appended to this Memorial, and your Memorialists have reason to know that there are large numbers of this Tribe, and of the Ibo Tribe, now in Sierra Leone, ready to take advantage of the opening of the Niger to lawful commerce, by immigrating to those part for the purposes of Trade.

8. Lastly, in the prospect of an extension of the West African Trade, that it will be of great importance to make Sierra Leone a Free Port; it being the only harbour upon a coast line of at least 2000 miles. A letter from Macgregor Laird, Esq. upon this point, is appended to this Memorial.

Your Memorialists therefore humbly pray, that Her Majesty's Government will adopt measures both for promoting British commerce and civilization, and to effectually suppressing all remaining Slave-trade, upon the West African Coast; and they submit the following measures as especially conducive to these ends

(1) To maintain the African Squadron in the state of efficiency which it had attained before the breaking out of the Russian war, when the Slave Trade along the whole West African Coast was reported to be virtually extinct.

(2) To provide, as a branch of the duties of the West African Squadron, or in some other way, the sending of a small steamer up the Niger, to the confluence, each season, for the next five or seven years, to give confidence and encouragement to any trading settlments which may be formed of emigrants from Sierra Leone, or other parts of the Coast;—and to protect lawful traders from the marauding tribes which infest the Delta of the Niger.

(3) To secure to British Traders a free use of some Port, either at Fernando Po, by a commercial treaty with Spain, or in some other locality, of which several might be selected in the neighborhood of the Cameroons, as an entreport for British Merchant ships.

(4) To place a small War-Steamer upon the River or Lagoon on which the Island of Lagos is situated, which would give the command of the waters running parallel to the coast for nearly 200 miles—which are now used by Slave boats to dodge and escape the Cruisers on the coast.

(5) Lastly, in the prospect of an extension of the West African Trade, to make Sierra Leone a Free Port.

[illegible]

FRANCE.—PARTIAL RESTITUTION TO THE ORLEANS FAMILY.—The Government has resolved to make a certain extent of restitution, at the public expence, to some of the members of the Orleans family, who were stripped of their property by the confiscation decree of 1852. The bill now before the Council of State proposes that from the 22nd, inst., the following sums shall be inscribed upon the grand book of the public debt, 200,000fr. Rente in the names of the heirs of Marie Therese d'Orleans, Queen of the Belgians; 200,000fr. in the name of the the Princess Marie Clementine d'Orleans, Duchess of Saxe Coburg-Gotha, and 200,000fr. in the names of the heirs of the Princess Marie Chirstine of Orleans, Duchess of Wurtemberg. The *expose des motifs* sets forth as the reason for the measure the conditions of the marriage contracts between Louis Philippe and his sons in-law. There are a great many lawsuits pending, which would have caused the the Government great annoyance by continually bringing the confiscation question on the tapis. It has therefore been thought prudent to make the state pay a good round sum to make things pleasant.—*Ib.*

STATE OF AFFAIRS IN LOMBARDY AND NAPLES—Accounts from Milan of the 11st, mention that a movement on a large scale, indeed on the whole line of the Italian Peninsula, is in course of preparation Copies of incendiary proclamation exciting to pillage an assassination, are circulated throughout Italy. Letters from Naples describe the King as more determined each day to decline the counsels of the Western Powers and refuse the reforms demanded from him as the only chance of saving his States from violent, commotion. He has become more morose and less communicative, and will not listen to any advice. He flatters himself, however, that he will be able to resist what he terms "the oppression of the Western Powers," with the help of the Lazzaroni in whose fidelity he has every confidence. A fresh political trial, known by the name of the "Processo Mignogna," commenced on the 7th. of the month, before the Criminal Court of Naples, and was still going on on the 14th. The accused are eleven in number, among whom were two lawyers, two priests, one friar, and one woman. The details disclosed during the trial are shocking. As an instance, the following was stated in public court (and not contradicted by the Attorney General) by one of the accused, who had been a prisoner in the Bagno di Procida. It is necessary to premise that no person confined in that bagno may send a letter without its being stamped by the governor of the gaol. One day the governor of the Bagno di Procida, being drunk forgot to stamp many letters which were sent out. The official at the entrance of the bagno who is charged with the control of the letters, seeing that some letters were not stamped, took them back to the governor, who, forgetting that he was the real cause of the neglected formality, ordered all the prisoners to receive 100 blows of a stick in the course of five hours. The number of those persons amounted to seventy-two; so, that in five hours 7200 blows were inflicted on innocent men.—*The Examiner.*

AMERICAN OFFICIAL COSTUME.—A *contre-temps* occurred at the Queen's levee on Wednesday, the facts of which are stated by the 'Daily News' to be these:—Mr. Dallas and his diplomatic subordinates were in their ordinary diplomatic costume. The United States Minister was accompanied by the Professor of Military Science in one of the United States professional establishments. This gentleman wore his ordinary and proper military uniform, consisting of a military frock coat, white waistcoat, and black stock, such as he presents himself in before his military superiors, and that he especially selected this as the proper costume in which to appear at her Majesty's levee, for presentation by the Minister of his Government. On being refused admission by the Master of the Ceremonies, Mr. Dallas retired, with great regret at the occurrence. The conduct of the Queen on the occasion was exactly what might have been expected from her excellent sense and presence of mind. When informed by Lord Clarendon of what had happened, her Majesty at once replied, 'Let the gentleman be admitted: I shall be happy to receive him in any costume. Unfortunately, however, before the Queen's gracious directions could be delivered, the party had left the Palace."—*Ib.*

THE EMPEROR'S OPINION OF BOURSE SPECULATIONS.—The Emperor has sent the following letter to M. Ponsard, author of 'La Bourse,' the successful comedy lately produced at the Odeon, on the occasion of that gentleman having sent to his Majesty a copy of the work:—"Palace of St. Cloud, 15th, June. Monsieur—You thought it advisable after the first representation of 'La Bourse,' to withdraw it from the felicitations of the public and from mine. The presentation of a copy of your new work now gives me an opportunity of congratulating you, which I do most willingly, for I have been really happy to hear you denounce and combat with all the authority of your talent, and under the inspiration of the most noble sentiments, the deplorable mania of the day. I shall therefore peruse your piece with the same pleasure that I experienced at its first performance. Persevere, Monsieur, in that path of morality to which your success binds you, but which is perhaps too rarely followed on the stage, though it is worthy of authors destined, like yourself, to enjoy a great reputation. Believe in all my kind wishes.—NAPOLEON."

NEW LIBERIA HERALD. SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

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LIBERIA HERALD.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

To the Honorable.—

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives.

The period having arrived at which the law of this Republic makes it my duty to meet you, it affords me great pleasure to do so, for the purpose of making representation to your honorable department, of the foreign and domestic affairs of this Republic; as also of recommending such public measures, as I have deemed expedient under existing circumstances.

We have great cause to feel profoundly grateful to the Father of all our mercies, for his preserving care and direction of us and our public affairs through the course of another year, which has been marked by difficulties and dangers of no ordinary nature

The ushering in of my administrative term, was a juncture fraught with many disadvantages and discouragements. About six weeks previously, at a time when this government, and especially that county, were illy prepared for such an event, a most distressing civil war had broken out between the Americo Liberians of Sinoe County, and the aboriginal tribes, known as the Grand and Little Butaw, the Sinoe and the Blue Barree tribes inhabiting said county; which, for some time, threatened the extinction of our settlements in that section of this Republic. Three of the interior settlements had been abandoned; and two others, partly destroyed by the flames of the enemy, were but feebly occupied as outer stations. The crops were nearly all destroyed;—all inland communication, and consequently such supplies as the country usually afforded, were cut off; thus suddenly rendering four fifths of the Americo Liberians in that interesting county entirely dependent on charity for food and raiment, at a time when foreign and domestic provisions were more than fifty per cent higher than usual; so that the extinction of the settlements in that interesting county by war and its concomitants seemed inevitable, and was pretty generally apprehended.

But we have great cause to feel grateful, that Divine Providence has mercifully dispelled during the year, most of the clouds that presented such a portentous aspect, and has measurably caused a genial and encouraging sunshine of security, prosperity, independence and contentedness to ensue.

The military campaign authorized and requested by you, at the last session, to be put on foot, for the purpose of chastising the aggressive tribes of Sinoe county, and for the protection of our settlements there, has been faithfully and effectually prosecuted under the able command of General John N. Lewis. The first Regiment (Col. Payne,) sailed from this port on the 26th of January; and the second regiment (Col. J. D. Washington,) from Grand Bassa, on the 24th of the same month for Sinoe, where they were joined by the third regiment, (Col. S. Dickerson,) and took up the line of march on the 31st., to operate against the Grand and Little Butaw, the Sinoe and Blue Barre tribes, and by the 23d of February, had inflicted such a chastisement, as was necessary to carry out the object contemplated by the Act; and on the 26th February embarked for home, having sustained very little numerical loss. In the prosecution of that campaign, (which, properly speaking, was but the suppression of an insurrection of heathens,) the policy was to adhere as closely as possible to that humane principle in international law, which enjoins "To do the enemy as little harm and as much good in time of war, as may under existing circumstances, accord with a sound discretion."

Considering gentlemen, the relation we sustain to aboriginal Liberia, our great duties, responsibilities and brilliant hopes with respect to their future social, political, and religious welfare, it was generally regretted that measures so revolting to our feelings had to be resorted to for our own, as well as their safety and benefit.

The great pressure of business consequent upon the incipiency of my administrative term, prevented my revisiting Sinoe after the return of the troops, until the 11th of June, when I was happy to find that Judge Murray, associates with Commissioners, had, on the ninth, two days previously, concluded a satisfactory peace in Greenville with the Grand and Little Butaw tribes; and during my stay there, I succeeded on terms mutually satisfactory, in negotiating peace with the Blue Barree and Sinoe Chiefs, who met me in the court house at Greenville for that purpose. Copies of the terms of peace will be duly laid before the Honorable, the Senate, in which it will appear that reasonable indemnities were exacted of them; reparations sufficiently stringent, when taken in connection with the chastisement they had already received, to cause them to reflect seriously in the future before perpetrating similar aggressions; and from their general expressions of regret, exhibitions of humility, and solemn promises of future good behaviour and loyalty, I cannot doubt, if a judicious course is observed by the Americo Liberians, that that county will rest from war at least a score of years, if not perpetually. In order, however, to contribute to the perpetuation of peace, I advise that provision be made, so soon as our pecuniary circumstances will allow, for putting the settlements there, as well as elsewhere within the Republic, in a state of defence.

A great number of our fellow citizens inhabiting that county have long since returned to their deserted villages and homes with new life and zeal, and are praiseworthily laying the foundation of a permanent prosperity and independence.

During my visit to Sinoe, I dispatched Capt., Crayton, via Butaw, with friendly assurances to Joe Weah, an interior Chief, with whom for many years we have been on the most friendly terms; the obstruction of whose intercourse to our settlements by the Butaws, who had been waging war against him for several years for that purpose, has proven very retarding to the prosperity of our settlements for years; and the interposition of this government so as to establish free intercourse, contributed in a great measure to the assumption, by the Butaw tribes, of the late hostile attitude towards us. These friendly assurances were cordially reciprocated by Joe Weah and tribes contiguous, and a proposition was made by him, and an understanding had, that, as former obstructions were now removed, a good road be opened from our settlements to his town; in the prosecution of which he pledged the co-operation of his people. It is said by those who have visited it, to be a healthy, fertile, well-watered and timbered country, furnishing an abundance of rice at all seasons, and with contiguous sections abounding with many valuable commodities.

I visited Grand Cape Mount early in May, for the purpose of regulating matters at Robertsport, as well as to bring about a cessation of hostilities among the seabord tribes of that country. I am happy to inform you that I succeeded in making peace between the two principal belligerents, George Cane and Far Forney; and the long obstructed intercourse between them was re-opened and has not been obstructed since: both Chiefs have since died; the former last month, and the later during the month of June.

The term of the enlistment of the volunteers to Robertsport having expired on the first of April, they had become discouraged by the impoverished state of the country induced by constant war; and their discouragement was augmented by their continued disappointment, in an accession by immigration; but I could not for a moment entertain the idea of an abandonment of that promising settlement, after so large an expenditure by government for its establishment. I had therefore, to assume the responsibility of continuing their rations for four months beyond the original term of enlistment—by which time, I indulged the hope that the settlement would be strengthed by immigration—with the understanding that they remain there as permanent settlers. I also assured them, should circumstances require them to be called into actual service up there this year, I had no doubt that you would authorize their adequate compensation.

Though it is possible, we may find it necessary at some future day, to chastise some of the more interior tribes of that section of country, for persisting in the prosecution of their predatory wars, on which they have so long depended for livelihood, yet for the present, it is a very highly gratifying fact, that peace so generally prevails within our borders, and that the aborigines are manifestly increasing in their respect for, and loyalty to this government; and are encouragingly progressing in those principles of civilization that are destined to elevate them to social *and religious blessings, as well as* to national greatness.

During the month of March, I sent up a surveyor to lay out the city of Robertsport, who returned in the month of May, with a certificate from the General Superintendent, stating that four hundred and sixteen lots had been laid off. I am happy to say, that about one hundred of the immigrants by the Elvira Owen were landed there early in September, under the supervision of the Rev. John Seys, Special Agent of the American Colonization Society; and one of the fine commodious receptacles brought out by the same vessel, has been erected at that place for the accommodation of successive companies of immigrants. The volunteers and immigrants have drawn their town lots, and are praiseworthily converting that wilderness into civilized habitations. I know of no seaboard settlement in Liberia possessing more and greater advantages. As it was deemed advisable that the farms be apportioned off lands up the country, which can be reached by ascending the bay and river, I have deferred their assignment until such time as the present settlement shall have acquired sufficient numerical force for self protection; meanwhile there is sufficient public land contiguous to Robertsport, that the settlers can cultivate for the present with more convenience, profit and safety.

I beg to invite your attention to the propriety of making suitable provisions for the administration and government of the local affairs at Cape Mount.

In case you are pleased to constitute it a distinct county, in compliance with the petition of its inhabitants, and will invest it with the usual county officers and organizations, then my duty will be plain: but should it not be made a seperate county, then it will be necessary for you to make special provisions for the administration and government of their local affairs, so as to obviate in some degree, the great inconvenience and expense that would in such case result from their being so distant from the county seat, and the poor facilities for communication and transportation. In either case, I advise that you constitute Robertsport a port of entry and delivery.

The Rev. John Seys, well known as a devoted christian missionary for a long time in Liberia, arrived in the ship Elvira Owen in the month of August, as Special Agent of the American Colonization Society; and among other important duties, he is charged with the mission, by permission of this government, of making exploration interior, for the purpose of selecting a suitable locality for the formation of an interior settlement, with a view of testing the comparative healthiness of our seaboard and interior in the acclimation of immigrants. This laudable enterprise was originated some years ago, by the New Jersey Colonization Society; but circumstances have prevented its prosecution hitherto. I am sanguine that its prosecution under well considered and judicious provisions meets your cordial approbation: and as this government has not as yet, to my knowledge, formally signified its concurrence in the measure, I beg to invite your attention to it at this session. I have already advised the Society of the propriety of a sufficient expenditure by them, in order to provide adequately for the security of said settlement. I shall be pleased to carry out any recommendation of yours in this matter.

I beg to invite your attention, at an early day of your session, to the communication of the 19th of April 1855, addressed to the President of this Republic by Governor Wright, President of the State Board of Colonization of Indiana, in reference to their procurement of land in Liberia at a fixed price, for the purpose of making additional grants to immigrants from that State, to the quantity of land allowed immigrants by the existing laws of Liberia; as also soliciting information on other important matters connected with the future operations of said Society. As the operations of the Board have no doubt been retarded in consequence of your action on that communication not having been consummated at your last session, and as a reply will be awaited with some anxiety, at an early day after this commencement of your session, I beg that you will give it your earliest attention.

I have also to invite your attention to the matter in dispute between the Ex-Collector of Customs of this port, and Capt. Josiah Webber, of Salem Mass., U. S. A., in reference to an amount of duties he was required to pay on a quantity of ardent spirits landed in this Republic after the first day of May 1855, on which he claims to have paid duties previously, under the operation of the law immediately preceding that date; and he now asks a refundment of the last amount paid; and as this can be done only by a special act of yours, I believe that the subject will receive such attention and action as justice demands. As this matter was submitted to you at the last session, and remains among the unfinished business, you are in possession of the documents connected therewith.

In the month of August, there were furnished by the Secretary of State to H. B. M. Government, on official appplication, the tariff of this Republic, also the value of the different foreign coins circulating within the same. The latter, in the absence of any statute fixing their value, were based upon usage. I advise the regulation of their value within this Republic by law at this session, so as to secure a legal uniformity in their valuation throughout the State. I also beg, that you will constitute the copper coin, procured by this government partly through the beneficence of the late lamented S. Gurney, Esq., a legal tender of this Republic; and that you will authorize the issue and circulation of such an amount of the engraved bills of this Republic, as you may deem accordant with a sound policy under existing circumstances.

I have to call your attention to the "Bounty land bill," which passed both houses nearly at the close of your last session; the which, from some objectionable features and provisions, was not approved. Without adverting to all I consider objectionable in it, I will simply invite your attention to the fact, that the Act actually places it out of the power of its intended beneficiaries to dispose of their bounty lands, in case they wish to do so; which I cannot believe to have been the intention of the framers of the bill, but was an oversight, through the great pressure and hurry at the time of its passage. This feature would render at least two thirds of the claims entirely unavailing to the claimants, for reasons too manifest to need mentioning here. I beg therefore, your reconsideration of the bill, and that you make such amendments as will carry out more satisfactorily, the very commendable object contemplated.

I have also to recommend the passage of a law defining citizenship of this Republic; that is, as to what shall constitute one a citizen of this Republic; as well as making provisions for carrying the same into effect. The passage of such a law should not be delayed longer, if we would obviate serious difficulties, not only among ourselves, but with foreign powers; a warning against which, we have had this year, in the attempt of the notorious A. T. Woods.

I have to further recommend, that you so amend the act entitled "An Act authorizing the appointment of surveyors for each County, and defining their duties," approved January 30th, 1855, as to require persons who may order land surveyed through the Land Commissioner, to pay the expense of surveying the same, provided the person thus ordering does not appear and have the said land sold at the succeeding Quartely Court; and that the Land Commissioner be authorized to adopt such measures, as will insure its prompt and immediate collection.

The increase of cases of larceny within the Republic the last two years manifestly proves, that the statutory provisions made for its punishment, approved January 9th 1851, are not sufficiently stringent. The bare requisition of fourfold if detected, will likely always prove a temptation to the committal of such acts, by the dishonest, acute speculator. If the thief can satisfy himself, that the chances of his escape are good for five out of six, he will be encouraged to prosecute the business for a livelihood. It is highly important gentlemen, that

the law at once be made more effective, so as to timely check this growing evil.

I have to request your authorization of the appointment of one or more discreet persons in each county, whose duty it shall be to hear and determine such native complaints and misunderstandings as are usually referred to the Chief Executive; and that you define the duties and jurisdiction of these officers, as well as the compensation of such of them, as may not be the regularly appointed general Superintendents of Counties. And as the aborigines living adjacent to our settlements perform no public duty, nor contribute otherwise directly to the support of the government; and as they claim and receive the protection of this government, which on an average, spends thousands of dollars annually, settling their misunderstandings one with another, and in affording them protection, I therefore recommend, that a reasonable tax be imposed on them, to assist in defraying these expenses; and that you define and authorize the organization of a system that will promptly and effectually secure the desired object.

Gentlemen, I have also to invite your attention, in a somewhat cursory manner, to the propriety of making the following amendments and additions to the Judiciary code. I deem it unnecessary to offer any arguments in commendation of them, as they will no doubt readily commend themselves to your experienced, and discriminating judgments.

1st. A law defining the method by which suits shall be brought against this government. vide 17th Section of the Bill of Rights.

2nd. A law of descent; or hereditary succession.'

3rd. A law requiring, within a given time, the public record of conveyances and other documents involving title to land, in order to their validity.

4th. A law providing for a more efficient organization of the Militia of this Republic. "

It affords me great pleasure to communicate to you, that nothing has occured during the year to interrupt the tranquility of our foreign relations; and so far as I am cognizant, the most friendly feelings subsist between this government and all nations. This very desirable state of things has been greatly contributed to by the very commendable deportment of the foreign functionaries residing in the Republic, who, while they have zealously guarded the interest of their respective governments, have so demeaned themselves, as to have secured the confidence, respect and best feelings of this government.

In the month of June, Dr. J. Z. Forney, Esqr, arrived in this city, bearing a commission of United States' Commercial Agent for Monrovia and parts adjacent; and was received by this government in the month of July, after the requisite correspondence and understanding were had with him. Any further information, gentlemen, you may require with respect to this matter will be duly laid before you.

I have the pleasure of informing you, that ratifications of the Hanseatic treaty were exchanged in London by G. Ralston, Esqr, on behalf of this government, on the 13th of May; copies of which have been duly received at the State department.

In the month of April last, the Hon. J. J. Roberts, intending to make a visit to Europe, was commissioned Charge des Affairs of this government, accredited near the Court of His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of France; and having been duly recognized by that magnanimous nation, was enabled through his efficient ministry, to make such representations of the character, object, and claims of this infant Republic, as could not fail to make a true and favourable impression.

His Majesty, true to that magnanimity and benevolence that have hitherto characterized his reign, entertained up to the date of his last advices from our Minister, his wonted feelings of friendship towards this infant Republic, and evinced a disposition to contribute to its welfare.

The special duties with which our Minister was charged, were to exchange ratifications of the French treaty; to procure of the French government the gift of the promised small vessel of war, and to adjust and settle the claims of our Consul-general at Paris. I regret that he has not been able to consummate the prosecution of all these duties timely, for me to make full report to you of the same, at this commencement of your session

I have the gratification however, of informing you that he succeeded in settling the claims made on this government by our Consul-general at Paris, by the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars in addition to the thousand dollars appropriated for that purpose at your last session; of which I beg your approval. Through the kindness of Mr. Woermann of Hamburg, the theatre and uniforms presented by the French government have been shipped for this city, and are daily expected.

I am happy to inform you, that on the arrival of the Elvira Owen, I received, through the agency of the American Colonization Society, a valuable library, with surgical instruments and human skeleton, (constituting nine cases,) which were bequeathed to this Republic by the late lamented Dr Kittredge, of Portsmouth, N. H., who, I learn has been Liberia's unswerving friend for many years. This bequest is valued at five thousand dollars, and I am sure, will ever be gratefully remembered, and duly appreciated by this government.

I also received early in the year, from Liberia's unrivaled and well known benefactor Benjamin Coates, Esqr. a large and beautiful lithographic picture of the Senate of the United States in 1850, which he kindly presents to the Honorable, the Senate of this Republic.

It gives me great pleasure to be able to state further, that through the instrumentality of the Rev. A. Crummel, who communicated with friends in the United States on that subject, an amount has been generously contributed for the erection of a library building in this city; and I am fully authorized by the donors to commence the same so soon as procurement of a lot for that purpose can be made of government. The Rev. gentleman accordingly made application to me for a lot nearly four months ago; and in course of conversation it occured to me, that notwithstanding he is not as yet advised as to their plans relative to the control and management of the library, yet, as it cannot be reasonably supposed, that it will be of a private or sectarian character, but is simply the product of benevolent hearts for the general good of Liberia, you would readily allow its erection on the corner, or some other spot of the government square, as being the most convenient and suitable place. I will, at an early day, transmit to you a copy of the Rev. gentleman's communication with me on the subject; and as the work has been delayed several months for the purpose of procuring your formal consent to its erection there. I am sanguine gentlemen, that you have not the least disposition to retard a moment longer, an enterprise so very laudable,—so very pregnant with blessings to the present, as well as future generations of this Republic.

I have the gratification to inform you, that in conformity to an act entitled "An Act authorizing the settling of land difficulties in the settlement of Caldwell, and survey of lands in all the settlements of this Republic, where difficulties exist," approved January 29th, 1855, I have succeeded, through the obliging disposition and efficient services of the Hon D B Warner, Secretary of state, in settling the most intricate land difficulties at Clay Ashland and vicinity, and I have made new assignments to most of those who have been ousted by the adjustment. I also appointed two commissioners for Caldwell in September, as provided in the said act, who finished their labors and issued the necessary certificates by the first of October; and the surveyor has been employed more than a fortnight resurveying that township, and surveying the farm lands to be apportioned, agreeable to the provisions of the said act.

I also have the gratification of communicating to you, that in conformity to an act entitled "An Act authorizing a just apportionment of land to be surveyed for the citizens at New Georgia," approved January 30th. 1855, I have had eighty seven farms, comprising four hundred and ninety eight acres, laid off in the vicinity of New Georgia; and apportionments have been made to those New Georgians who were found deficient of the quantity to which they were by law entitled.

I made the effort, as soon as I could this year, to have your resolution executed, which passed at your last session, authorizing and requesting the compilation of the laws of the Republic, including those of that session, together with our treaties &c, &c. I am happy to say that Major Erskine, whose services I was fortunate to secure as compiler, is progressing finely. I have contracted to have a thousand copies printed, one third of which have already passed through the press; and unless the work be delayed by your order, so as to include the laws of this session in the volume, the entire printing will have been finished before the close of this session.

It is also my duty to inform you, that in compliance with your resolution, approved January 11th, 1856, authorizing the purchase of a President's Mansion, the Secretary of the Treasury under my direction contracted for, and purchased the mansion of the Ex-President, at a cost of Eleven thousand dollars, to be paid in annual installments of one thousand dollars, and six per cent interest. Two thousand dollars of the amount have been paid this year, leaving now a balance of nine thousand The purchase includes nearly two town lots. It is a building which, with occasional repairs, will serve the purpose of this government for many years to come. I shall communicate with you further with respect to this building before the close of your session.

Captain Reid Cooper, of the Lib. government Schooner Lark, represents that vessel as needing a thorough repair, which she must necessarily undergo before the ensuing rains, provided she is to remain on this coast next year. It is almost impossible to give her such a repair on this coast as she needs; and I am not as yet cognizant of any means by which we can have the desirable object effected in England or the United States; though her commander states that she can safely make a voyage to either of those countries during the ensuing summer. Should our Minister to France succeed in procuring a small vessel-of-war from His Majesty, it will not entirely supersede the necessity of the repair for the Lark has been too useful, and is now too fine a vessel to be suffered to go to wreck. I solicit therefore, your favorable consideration of the estimate and communication with respect to her, that will be laid before you at a convenient day of your session.

I have also to state, that the counties of Grand Bassa and Sinoe stand very much in need of a jail each. The expense of government of renting private premises in the County of Grand Bassa in which to keep prisoners, almost amounts to a sufficient sum in two years to erect a suitable jail. I solicit your appropriation of moderate amounts for the erection of those two buildings and that you authorize the sale of the present public building that is used as a jail in Greenville, in case I shall find it advisable.

The subject of education should by no means escape attention, though I can profess only a cursory notice of it on this occasion. I am happy to say that there is no abatement of benevolence and zeal on the part of our foreign friends, to assist in adequately providing for our educational interest, and we should, as a people, feel very grateful, and entertain the kindest feelings towards the foreign teachers residing within this Republic, who with much sacrifice of health as well as of domestic and social enjoyments, are praise worthily laboring for the moral and intellectual improvement of our youth. It is also very gratifying, to know that some of the schools now in operation, and in contemplation, are to be conducted on the manual labor system, a system of operation that has been hitherto a great desideratum. While being so very liberally assisted by foreign benevolence, it occurs to me, that it is not only a wise policy, but the imperative duty of this government, to support at least a good common school in each of our settlements, and to compel parents and guardians to give their children and wards no less than a definite number of years' schooling.

I regret that the state of our finances does not justify at this session, the recommendation to any extent, of such measures as I deem best promotive of our agricultural interest. It is however, a very gratifying fact, that an increased interest has awakened this year in that important department: this is manifest in the increased extent, as well as systematical arrangement of a number of the farms within the state, which has been induced to a great extent, by the importation of increased facilities for cultivation and manufacturing.

I will venture however, to recommend the appropriation of two or three hundred dollars, to assist in defraying the expense of holding a national fair next December, in the government square of this city; as also to assist in awarding premiums to the best producers. I have no doubt that this measure will prove the incipient step to the formation of a state agricultural society by our enterprising citizens, having its county auxiliaries, and holding its regular annual fairs; and thus, in imitation of the enterprising citizens of other civilized nations, encouraging one another, inciting a commendable spirit of rivalry, as well as dispensing throughout the state such useful information, as will powerfully tell upon the interest of this rising Republic

In connection with this subject, I am happy to say, that some of our enterprising citizens organized themselves into a company this year, for the purpose of facilitating intercourse and transportation to and from the interior, by opening roads; which they purpose I learn, to be conducted under well digested plans and regulations. This enterprise, if judiciously and energetically prosecuted, cannot fail to rapidly promote our commercial and agricultural interest, as well as greatly conduce to the spread of civilization and christianity to the interior tribes. I am sanguine that this company, when duly recognized by you, will recieve such countenance and encouragement as a wise policy shall dictate.

The organization of some well digested and effective system, by which unobstructed intercourse to and from the wealthy sections of our interior might be secured, has hitherto been a desideratum. The principal barrier has been a want of means for opening a highway, and for the adequate compensation of discreet and enterprising agents to be located at suitable points, and to tinerate as occasion may require, for the purpose of carrying out the very humane and laudable provision contained in the 15th section of the 5th Article of the Constitution of this Republic, which recognizes, as a cherished object of this government, the improvement of the native tribes, their advancement in the arts of agriculture and husbandry; and which provides that the President shall appoint discreet persons to make periodical tours among them for the purpose of calling their attention to and instructing them in those wholesome branches of industry, as the legislature can make provision for the purpose by the appropriation of money.

Without mentioning other valuable commodities of our interior I invite your attention to one article of cotton. It is an unquestionable fact, that our interior tribes manufacture hundreds of thousands of domestic cloths annually, which must consume several millions pounds of raw cotton; thousands of these cloths through much difficulty, find their way down to the seaboard annually; but if the communication was kept open, and they could be assured of a ready sale, and were encouraged by discreet and judicious agents to increase the cultivation of the cotton plant, in a very few years, millions of pounds will be brought down annually and exported, as also would other valuable commodities [illegible] down. Gentlemen, you will pardon me, for being so unguarded as to express myself so strongly on this subject, when I inform you, that I can well remember when my thoughts on the cultivation of cotton were to be confined entirely on the entire line of coast (100 miles between Sooher and Cape Palmas; but by encouragement it has long since been seduced to a limited extension of a mile or two; equally as [illegible] has the ground-nut (ground pea) been encouraged, within a few years, to spread and is we know, that the natives of the interior are more industrious, ingenious, intelligent and free to barter than those around them. This is a subject that cannot be dismissed without the remark, that if the merchant of facts I have attempted, will induce such enquiry and investigation on the part of the statesman and philanthropist; as will not only lead to the discovery of facts far more interesting than those I have stated, but to such a practical manifestation of that interest as will, through the instrumentality of this government, promptly subserve the cause of commerce, civilization and christianity on this continent.

Gentlemen, I have next to perform the very painful duty of announcing to you, that Liberia and State have sustained almost irreparable loss in the decease of several distinguished citizens since your last session. Hon. George R. Ellis, Senator for this county; the Hon. Ex Secretary Charles Henry, and Col. James D. Watkins, of Grand Bassa County; and the Hon. Judge Murry of Sinoe County, have all been taken away from us within the course of the last three months. No eulogy from me is necessary to elevate your estimate of their character and worth: the loss of them is regarded by all who were acquainted with them, as a great and common calamity, and their praise will stand forth in living characters upon the pages of our national history.

Gentlemen, need I remind you, how very important it is, that we properly heed these melancholy admonitions. Need I remind you, that we are thereby admonished to use all diligence in the conscientious discharge of all our public and private duties of this short life, preparatory to a life of blissful immortality hereafter? Let us then, so recieve and regard these melancholy dispensations, as that we may—as was intended—be greatly profited thereby, individually as well as nationally.

Gentlemen, I beg to bring my communication to a close, after I shall have stated that the past year was of necessity a year of unprecedented expense to this government; and which has been keenly felt in the pecuniary pressure that obtained throughout the state. Had it not been for the expenditure of government for the formation of a settlement at Grand Cape Mount, and two or three other expenditures not properly belonging to the current expenses, the expense of the Sinoe War could have been met without embarrassment; but having all these expenses to meet, in addition to the current expenses, without the aid of a dollar from abroad in our great emergency, it is but reasonable to suppose, that under such circumstances, government would have been embarrassed in its operations. I am happy however, to be able to inform you, that the hasty apprehensions of some, as to the inextraceability of this government from its present liabilities, shorter than three or four years, are unfounded in fact: of which you will be satisfied by the very concise statement I now proceed to give, of the receipts and disbursements of government for the fiscal year ending 30th September 1856. The Secretary of the Treasury will at an early day of your session, submit for your inspection and further information, full and detailed accounts of the same, which will also be published in a suitable, condensed form.

Receipts	$12,614, 41.
Disbursements,	" 59,319, 76.
Excess of Disbursements,	16, 705, 32

It is proper that I should state for your information that the sum of $14, 000, for the rent and purchase of a President's Mansion, is included in the above disbursements; which, if subtracted—it being payable in annual instalments of $1000—would leave an excess of about $3000, above the receipts. As before stated, this amount of $14, 000, was, during the year, reduced to $9000, which we hope to be able to cancel this year, so as to avoid nine year's interest.

It is also very gratifying to me to be able to communicate, to you, that the revenue of the last fiscal year has advanced twenty five per cent on that of the preceeding; thus evidently showing an encouraging increase of our commerce amidst the troublesome and pressing times of the year, and which is but another indication of the special interposition of Divine Providence in our emergencies.

Though we have reason to believe that our commerce and revenue will continue to increase gradually, yet gentlemen, as there is so much that can be profitably done by government if not the possession of the requisite means, and as the Executive is usually charged by your Honorable department with the annual prosecution of so many responsible important, and expensive duties, the prompt execution of which is expected by the public, from the fact that appropriations are made to meet these expenses, yet as there are seldom adequate ways and means devised to raise the amount of these annual appropriations, I beg particularly to invite your attention to this subject at this session, so that in the future, the ways and means devised for raising the annual revenue, will harmonize with the annual appropriations.

Indulging the hope as I do, that the public finances will be in a more healthy condition during the present fiscal year than they were the last, and as a consequence, there will be a diminution of my cares and anxieties. I will no doubt have more time, and be better prepared to give the subject of Ways and Means, as also kindred subjects, more thought; which with the aid of increased experience, may enable me at a future period, to render you efficient aid in the performance of this important part of your work.

Will you now permit me gentlemen, to assure you, that you shall have my cordial co-operation for the dispatch of the very important business of the session; and I sincerely hope that you will be so endowed with wisdom, and every other divine qualification, as that your session will prove harmonious and profitable; a session that will be highly creditable to yourselves, and productive of revenue constitutional; and thus reflect great honor upon our country in particular, and our race in general.

Government House,
Monrovia, Dec. 3rd 1856. }

STEPHEN ALLEN BENSON.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, WEDNESDAY, DEC, 3, 1856.

Adventures in Life.—Exploration Tour.

Our departure—arrival at the head of the Messurado river—We leaves J. J. Powel Esq: for Kakmahs—the rout—difficulties—Mr. Campion—Arrival at Kaymah's reception,—our quarters—The Candle-stick and its history.

Friday Nov 7th. At the instance of his Excellency the President, we left Monrovia in company with the Rev. John Seys, Special Agent of the American Colonization Society on a tour through the interior of Messurado County to examine the high lands, in search of a site (as was the purpose of Mr. Seys) suitable for the establishment of an interior settlement. We left Monrovia at ½ past 8 o'clock A. M., and after a row of three hours arrived at the head of the Messurado river; our boats were soon unloaded, and with our baggage we repaired to the residence of our old friend James J. Powel Esqr., who for some time has been located here for the purpose of farming and trading with the natives. As soon as our carriers had arranged matters necessary for our traveling—refreshed themselves &c., we took a hasty meal with our host and started on our journey at ½ past 12.

After four hours hard traveling we arrived at a native village called *Kaymahs* by a very circuitous route about 5 P. M. Our route lay through fields or prairies, intersected by swamps which impeded our progress considerably—nevertheless our carriers seemed quite agile all the while until we reached a swamp where their services were again required that seemed to withstand their boldest onergy on account of its length, and the interminable roots of large trees under water, connected with potters-clay that admitted their weight with us on their backs up to there hips!—thus they became mired, and as a matter of course we were requested to dismount just where the water was the deepest. It would have afforded our friends no little amusement could they have seen our condition on which another carrier would be called to our assistance one shaking us by the heels, and another by the head jostling with us against the trunk of a tree, and then staggering with us to another tuft; to what avail would have been all our precaution, had we been necessarily obliged to have dismounted in the water and got a good soaking that we really just then did not stand in need of, and especially an involuntary one; Mr. Seys would often exclaim you will certainly let me fall! Rope-yarn (the head Kroomany where are you? I am all wet! No *daddy*, we *lib* go. Thus up and down until we reached *terra firma* again. Our friend and fellow traveller Mr. Campion, being one of those individuals suited to all circumstances (as well as Mr. Seys,) thought it best when we entered the first swamp to roll up pants, shoes and socks in his hands and foot it to the best advantage. But alas! for our poor friend, when he found it necessary to make further preparation to meet the demand of the increasing depth of the water, he thought of an old constitutional disease that he feared a too great depth of water would do harm, and just here, his torch of ambition went out and at the heighth of his voice cried for help.

Tom Jenkins, our valet, remarkable for his good nature and promptness; soon after our quarters were assigned us, proceed our evenings repast—during the interim however, Mr. Seys had been compelled to retire on the account of a severe paroxism of fever.

The child of this little village numbering about a dozen heads was very kind in endeavoring to render us as comfortable as possible for the night, and adding a pythe to our victualing box by the present ation of a fowl and some rice. When Mr Seys' Mission was made known to him, he warmly assured us that the entire surrounding country would be in favor of a settlement being established among them wherever the *Americans* thought proper. The hour having arrived to retire-ment, for prayer, we strove to rest our wearied bodies after the best manner we could. The hut we occupied was about 10 by 10, which necessarily became the receptacle of our baggage as well as our persons. In this narrow apartment our bed chamber proved our store house, while the yard answered the purpose of our dining room and parlor. Mr Seys occupied the sleeping apartment of about 4 feet by 2½ made of round bamboos, and we occupied another of six bamboos, four feet in length and about 13 inches in width, and when jealousy made it necessary that we should change our position, we were compelled to get up and go to bed again. Our friend, Mr Campion occupied, the baggage, and our valet, with our guide Wallah, occupied the remaining little space if space at all it might be called on an old mat spread upon the ground. At one o'clock being more wearied than when we retired from the uncomfortableness of our beds, we concluded to have a light, peradventure we might see something that would be the means of breaking the painful monotony of curious workmanship or material in our apartment. The light was readily furnished, and while Jenkins was looking around for something to place the candle in, he accidentally came across a brass candle stick of excellent work which drew from us many a novel expression as regard its history—thus I once occupied a prominent position in the family circle of which I had the honor to be a member. At the festal board I not only illumined the table for the accommodation of the guest, but the rays emitted from the taper I bore, exhilirated the hearts of all present in the fructifying influence imparted by me as the centre of the union of the evening association. I gave light to the nimble footsteps of lasses while they danced to the sweet notes of music. At the bedside of the sick, my rays illumined the cheerless hearts of the sufferer and caused him to hope in a speedy recovery. After a long career of usefulness, I was transported to Liberia, and after many good offices—while seated upon the side-board, and all the family absent from the room, I was stolen and conveyed to parts unknown, among a people who knew not my uses, hid in obscurity, little prised, where I lingered out an unhappy existence until Nov. 1856, when providentially, christian travellers visited the village in which I was a prisoner, and having access to my apartment, found me at 1 o'clock A. M., in a secluded corner of a miserable thatched hut, with not a tint of my former bright hue upon me to recommend me to their sympathies farther than the necessity of my service and the novelty of my condition, and appropriated me to my proper use. I was bargained for; but through the skill of one of the travellers, my liberty was effected without price. Thus have been my history for many years—thanks to my deliverers.

Saturday 8th Thermometer 89: After breakfasting we took a drink of some very excellent palm wine, and persuaded our friend Mr. Seys to follow our example in consequence of the anti-febrile character of the article, to which he readily consented and as a matter of course he soon had a pretty good draught which acted like a charm. Our very excellent companion Mr. Campion, who knowing so well the uses of this excellent beverage of olden reputation, needed no farther recommendation than—will you have a drink also Mr. Campion? A nod of the head being a significant assent. In travelling in Africa, one can hardly imagine how resuscitating a good drink of this beverage is to the poor wearied traveller. We did shed the Chief of this little village for his hospitality to, us, obtained another price, and left *Kaymah's*, the reminiscense of which, we will long remember. An hours walk from this place brought us to one of the plantations of *Norvleh* (Great Devil) and old king of good reputation among his subjects. The many unwilling summersets that some of our friends had to make; and the very strange mode of crossing streams on a log—need but be spoken of to remind them of their imitation of horse back-riders, though they really manifested in this particular but little skul of horsemanship. The old town, the seat of Majesty has within late become depopulated in consequence of his death. We left *Norvleh's* after our carriers came up, and after a walk of an hour and a half, reached a town called *Zeor* (Circle). This village was the neatest that we had seen, numbering many more houses. Here after resting 10 or 15 minutes [which indeed is quite essential on account of the ruggedness of the road when travelling through a wild unbroken country, where every obstacle however trifling is permitted to intercept the travelers progress,] we hastened on and at ½ past 12. M arrived at *Kydeerles* [Jack Careys;] Immediately after Mr. Seys had announced himself, Jack recognized Him, and their salutation were really affecting. The reminiscences of past years of arduous Missionary labor were brought to mind, and here stood one who first received the Reverend Rev. H. Mumford in his own and fostered his efforts as far as ability would allow. He said was a woman who had been many years ago baptized and named Mary C. R. Seys by the Rev Mr. Seys at Robertsville. On being questioned about her christian progress, she frankly acknowledged her lack of fervency, and said that when she saw the man of God who many years ago led her to Christ, her heart burned with great fervency. Jack importunites for our spending the night with him after a pretty tiresome walk of twelve miles from *Kaymah's* were unceasing; but wishing to reach Tom Peters [*Gay Zeorh's*] that evening, we partook lightly of the meal that Jack kindly had prepared for us—the present, and after prayer took our departure. There are incidents which tell in favor of christianity even in a dark country. We arrived at Tom Peter's at 5 P. M. Tom being absent, his lady received us, and assigned us appartments for our carriers and ourselves. This town is about twenty miles from *Kaymah's* and 10 from Jack Careys. During our day's travel after leaving Jack's, Mr. Seys had a pretty severe attack of fever, pulse being 120, which would in the possession of some excellent palm wine, we think we would have been able to destroy every symptom of fever in a short time—and necessarily, we recommended him to bathe his arms face and head—frequently in the little streams that lie all along our path way, which operation tended much to his relief.

The Legislature. This body met according to law on the first Monday of this present inst. Hon. Edward J. Roye, who had been elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. C. B. Ellis, Hon. John Hanson, who filled the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the late Hon. C. Henry, Senators, and Hon John D. Johnson, who filled the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon J. M. Moore, Representative, were sworn into office in convention of the Senate and House of Representatives, on the 2nd. The Convention adjourned. Rules for the government of both Houses having been adopted by the separate bodies, a Committee was appointed to wait on his Excellency the President, and inform him that the Legislature was prepared to receive any communication which he might be pleased to make. The legislature being informed that the President would meet them on Wednesday, the third, at 11 o'clock, the M. E. Church was procured by a special committee appointed for that purpose being more commodious than the Senate Chamber for the accommodation of the large concourse of citizens, who were in attendance to hear his Excellency's message to the Legislature.

The President's Message takes up eight columns of our little sheet, which deprives us of the privilege of noticing it particularly, and making such comments upon it, as it justly deserves. Nevertheless its systematic arrangement, clearness of diction—application of parts to appropriate ends as recommended—the general knowledge of the wants of the Country, the character of the people—the advisory parts to the Legislature—the subjects recomended for their legislation, will speak in volumes of his character and worth to Liberia, for ages to come;—though elaborate, and entirely comprehensive in the whole, we thought that upon some points, there were a little too much brevity.

The James Town. The U. S Ship James Town bearing the pennant of Commodore Crabbe, arrived in our harbor on the 28 ult. On the morning of the 29th national salutes were exchanged, and on the first inst., the Commodore with a number of his officers, visited the city, and were introduced to his Excellency the President by Dr J. Z. Forney, U. S. Com Agent. The interview we learn was very flattering and the Commodore was much pleased with his visit. The Commodore as well as officers, appeared to be in good health, and we believe this to be the case of the ship's crew generally.

For the Liberia Herald

Monrovia Dec. 2nd. 1856

To the Christians of the several denominations composing the Religious Society of this Republic.

Dear Brethren.—Feeling it to be a duty incumbent upon myself as much as any other minister of the gospel of Christ to aid in the promotion of order and peace within the limits of this Republic by every christian means which will savor of good unto the people under the blessing of God:—I have concluded to beseech prayerfully, all christian pastors, as well as the members of their charge, to use all possible peaceful means to influence the masses to give their aid to have the term of the office of the Presidency changed from two to four years at this present session of the Legislature.

In time past, you have seen how the churches of God have been afflicted by political feuds becoming interwoven in the movements of the church; which injured the progress of our holy Zion, and cast a deep and portentous cloud over our Religious progress. In view of this great evil, which every lover of peace, and order and quietude of our several communities have at heart, I beseech the brethren, to use their influence if it seemeth good unto them—to that end—that thereby, the peace and well-being of the people may be promoted, and the evil of our sorrows removed as far from us as circumstances will possibly admit. There are many of our intelligent and peaceful citizens, with whom I have conversed, who would willingly agree with you in your reasons of the unfitness of the measure, having already been well advised of the evil consequences of the too frequent occurrence of the presidential election. To prosper as a Christian nation, we should endeavor strictly to harmonize every principle of governmental policy to the well being of the people.

I remain sir
Yours truly,
H. UNDERWOOD.

Greenville Nov. 20th 1856.

At a meeting of the members of the Greenville Musical Association present G. Lloyd President, and H. W. Monger acted Secretary.

The death of Hon. R. E. Murray Conductor of the Greenville Musical Association, being announced, the following preamble, and resolutions were unanimously adopted.

In common with our fellow Citizens, we lament the death of our fellow townsman, the Hon. R. E. Murry.

We have long revered him as the ripe scholar, the eminent jurist, and have felt a just pride in his well earned reputation, but his relations towards our institution, were such, as to endear him to us, for the warm interest he has ever exibited in its prosperity.

Be it therefore

Resolved, That we greatly deplore, the loss of our lamented conductor, who as a minister, and civil officer in the discharge of those duties incumbent upon him, had no superior.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family of our deceased friend

Resolved, That the members of this Association, wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the Liberia Herald, and that one be furnished to the family of the deceased.

G. Lloyd } *President*
H. W. Monger } *Secretary*

Holloway's Ointment and Pills the best Remedies for the Cure of Female Complaints.—The extraordinary effect these Pills have upon all complaints peculiarly incidental to females, would appear incredible, if it were not confirmed daily by the wonderful cures they effect in India. It is an unquestionable fact, that there is not any remedy to equal them throughout the World, for exterminating suffering from the softer sex, than these admirable Pills, particularly for young girls entering into womanhood, therefore all are requested to give them a trial, which will insure their recommendation.

ARRIVALS

NOV. 4 T. L. Randal, Capt R. Page Grand Cerrow
" 5 Liberia Schr G R McGill H P Smith Leeward.
" " Sloop Experiment, J H Reed Windward
" 7 Sloop Colonet Ellis B Penny Junk
" 15 B M Gambia Robt Fernandopo
" " B M Candace Hawsk'y London
" 18 Am. Schr Fawn B W Leary Baltimore

DEPARTURES

" 1 Liberia Sloop Colonet Ellis B Penny Junk
" 7 " " Eliza Francis J Howard Windward
" 8 " " Experiment J H Reed Windward
[illegible] Wonder
[illegible] Wm

POETS DEPARTMENT.

ALPHABETICAL FEAST

A asked on a time his companions to dine,
B bowed and assured him he would not decline,
C could not refuse his consent to this measure
D declared it would give him a great deal of pleas[ure;]
E ever was willing to be with his friends;
F feared that with them he would not gain his ends,
G got to the place e're the table was laid;
H hurried himself but much less progress made,
I and J joined the party to be at the feast,
K kept on so fast that he worried his beast,
L long to be present where good things abound;
M music esteemed it while dishes go round:
N never was known to neglect a good cause,
O owned it would be a regal to his jaws,
P praised the first man that brought eating in fash-[ion;]
Q quite overjoid with the rest took his station,
R ran with such haste that he outstriped the wind,
S strove to get foremost nor once looked behind,
T thought by their runing he would be too late;
U understook well in that case his own fate.
V vainly endeavored to outrun them all,
W walked being clumsy for fear he would fall,
X cross and ilnatured alone bent his way,
Y yawning declared he would not long stay,
Z zealous though last was not long on the road,
And welcome them all to his master's abode.

RUSSIAN DECLARATION OF POLICY.

"The treaty signed at Paris on the 30th March, in putting an end to a struggle the proportions of which threatened to extend still further, and the final issue of which was beyond human calculations, has re-established international relations in Europe. The Powers who had coalesced against us had taken as their motto, respect for the right and independence of governments. We do not pretend to enter into an historical examination of this question, nor is it our intention to raise a sterile discussion, but merely to arrive at the practical application of the same principles which the great Powers of Europe themselves proclaimed. We do not do any of those Powers the injustice to suppose, now that the struggle is over, that each one considers itself authorised to follow a line of conduct suited to its own peculiar interests. On the contrary, we feel convinced that all the Powers have the sincere intentions to act according to the principles they at first professed. Taking this for granted, we must suppose that it is the intention of all the Powers who took part in the late war, as it is that of the Emperor, our august master, to make the general peace the starting point for the re-establishment of relations based on a respect for the right and independence of governments. Has this hope been realised? Are the international relations re-established? Without entering into a detail of some secondary questions, we are compelled to state, with regret, that there are two countries forming part of the European family, where in one the regular state of things does not yet exist, and in the other it is threatened to be compromised. We allude to Greece and to the kingdom of Naples. The occupation of the Hellenic territory by a foreign force, against the will of the Sovereign and the feelings of the nation, is now without any just reason. Political motives might, to a certain point, explain the violence done to the Sovereign of the country, and necessities of war might be alleged as a reason for such a course, but now, when neither of these causes any longer exist, it appears to us impossible to justify at the tribunal of equity the continued presence of a foreign force on the soil of Greece. Thus, the first words pronounced by our august master when the re-establishment of peace had enabled the Emperor to raise his voice were clear and precise. We have never disembled our opinion in the councils of the Cabinets, and we shall continue that course. We consider it our duty, however, to add that, although the results have not fully answered our expectations, we retain a hope that we shall not remain isolated on a ground where right and justice are evident ly in favour of the cause which we support. As to the kingdom of Naples, if the question is not to find a remedy, it appears to us that it is time to seek a means of preventation. The king of Naples is the object of a pressure, not because his Majesty may have transgressed any one of the engagements imposed on him by treaties with foreign Courts, but because, in the exercise of his incontestable rights of sovereignty, he governs his subjects as he thinks proper. We can understand that, in consequence of a friendly predisposition, one government might offer to another advice inspired by kind interest, and that this advice might even assume the character of exortation, but we think that that is the extreme limit at which it ought to stop. Less than ever it is now permitted in Europe to forget that Sovereigns are equals among themselves; and that it is not extent of territory, but the sanctity of the rights of each, which regulates the relations which exist between them. To wish to obtain from the King of Naples concessions as to the internal *regime* of his States by threatening demonstrations is to wish to govern in his place, and to proclaim the right of the strong over the weak. It is needless for us to point out to you the opinion expressed by our august master on such pretensions. His Majesty entertains a hope that they will not be in practice; and he is the more strongly imbued with this hope, as it is also the doctrine which the States, where the principles of political liberty are the more fully developed, have always advanced. It is, in fact, their profession of faith. You will be careful, whenever the two questions above alluded to are started at the place of your residence, to allow of no doubt being entertained as to the opinion of our august master on the subject. This frankness naturally proceeds from the system which the Emperor has adopted from the moment he ascended the throne, and this system is not unknown to you. The Emperr wishes to live in good harmony with all governments, and his Majesty thinks that the best means of attaining that object is not to conceal his ideas on any question connected with public European right. The *faisceau* of those who, for long years, have supported with us the principles to which Europe owes more than a quarter of a century of peace no longer exists in its ancient integrity. The will of our august master is foreign to this result. Circumstances have restored to us our full liberty of action. The Emperor has decided to devote by preference all his solicitude to the welfare of his subjects, and to concentrate on the development of the internal resources of the country and activity which will not be diverted by things abroad, unless when the positive interests of Russia shall absolutely demand it. Russia is reproached with isolating herself, and keeping silent in presence of facts wich do not accord with either law or equity, and it is said that Russia sulks. Russia does not sulk—she meditates. As to the silence of which we are accused, we may call to mind that a short time ago an artificial agitation was organized against us, because our voice was heard whenever we thought it necessary to support right. This action, tutelary for many Governments and from which Russia herself derives no benefit, has been laid hold of to accuse us of tending to I know not what universal domination. We can shelter our silence under the impression of this *souvenir*. We do not, howevr, think that such is the attitude which belongs to a Power to which Providence has assigned the position which Russia occupies in Europe. This despatch proves to you that our august master does not confine himself to this character when he thinks it his duty to make known his opinion. It will be the same whenever the voice or Russia may be useful to the cause of right, of when it will not be for the dignity of the Emperor to let the world remain in ignorance of his views and opinions. As to the employment of our material forces, the Emperor reserves to himself his free judgement. The policy of our august master is a national one; it is not egotistical; and if his Majesty makes the interest of his people paramount, he does not admit that the advancement of those interests can excuse the violation of the rights of others.—You are authorized,&c., GORTSCHAKOFF."—*The Examiner*

Agents for the Liberia Herald in United States of America &c.,

REV. JOHN SEYS—*Baltimore Md.*
REV. WM. MC LAIN.—*Washington D. C.*
REV. JOHN C. YOUNG,—*Danville Ky.*
REV. J. J. BROWN. } *Sierra*
A. C HARLESTON ESQR. } *Leone.*
DR. JAMES S. SMITH,—*Bassa County.*
REV. BEVERLY R. WILSON,—*Sinoe County.*
REV. G. W. GIBSON,—*Cape Palmas*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.
LIBERIA HERALD.
August 1st, 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar E-qr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

FREDERICK ALGAR ESQR.

General Commission Agent, 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.

31 Nicholas Lane Lombard Street
LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandize to Liberia and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court, administrator of the Estate of the late William N. Lewis, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him duly authenticated, for settlement.

Monrovia } J. N. LEWIS.
October 1855. }

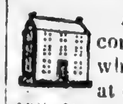
TO THE SUGAR GROWERS.

The undersigned having obtained a Steam Sugar Mill for making Sugar, and possessing facilities to do the same, hereby gives notice that he will be prepared, in a short while, to serve the Public, upon the delivery of the Cane, at his Mill door for a Toll of one fourth of the nett yield.

JOHN B. JORDAN.
Bellevue Farm, St. Pal's River, May 20th 1856. }

NOTICE.

STATIONERY. At the corner of the residence of the late David Moore Esqr. will be found stationery of all kinds and qualities—purchasers will do well to call.—



An Eating House now opened on the corner of Broad street and Gurley street where meals, and lunches, can be had at order from six A. M. to nine P. M. Mr. Powers invites the ladies, and gents, to come and look for themselves; all pains will be taken to give satisfaction to all who may call.

SAMUEL POWERS.

The undesigned takes this method of informing the public, that the "Navy Hotel" formerly kept by the late G. R. Ellis will still be continued on the same footing; and she hopes by prompt attention to the business to share a liberal portion of public patronage.

C. ELLIS.
Monrovia Nov 27th 1856.

NOTICE!!

Will be received up to the 1st of December ensuing, by the undersigned, sealed proposals to furnish thirty thousand bricks, to be made either on the site selected as the spot on which to build a College, or to be made elsewhere and delivered at the site.—

D. B. Warner
F. Burns
Monrovia November 19, 1856
The above notice will be extended to the 15 December.—

D. B. Warner

NOTICE.

All persons holding claims against the Estate of the late Colonel James D. Washington of Edina, county of Grand Bassa, and of the Republic of Liberia, are hereby notified and requested to present them in the usual manner properly authenticated to Anthy: W. Gardner one of the Administrators and Cashier of the said estate on or before the first day of December Anno Domini 1857, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery of said claims. And all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to come orward and make immediate payment or they, will be proceeded against in due course of law—by order of the Probate Court November term 1856.

ANTHY., W. GARDNER.
JAMES GILCHRIST.
A. D. WILLIAMS.
Administrators.
Buchanan November 20th 1856.

THE MIRACULOUS REMEDY!!!

TEN YEARS INTERMITTENT ATTACKS OF ERYSIPELAS! EFFECTUALLY CURED.

Copy of a Letter from Mrs. H. Trimmer, of Compton near Winchester, dated 13th Sep. 1853.

To Pressor Holloway.

Sir,—I suffered for a period of ten years, (until the last months,) with the most dreadful intermittent attacks of Erysipelas, which confined me to my bed during the whole of the summer months in each year, I consulted the most eminent medical gentlemen in Winchester, but was from time to time doomed to be disappointed in my hopes of obtaining my relief to my sufferings, although I complied strictly with the directions my advisers gave me. At leng I was persuaded to give your Ointment and Pills a tial by a female riend who had been cured of a bad leg by using them fo my surprise and delight, a change for the better was quickly produced, and in a very short time, they caused the Erysipelas totally to appear, and my health was entirely resuscitated which has remained good ever since.

I remain, gratefully yours,
(Signed) HARRIET TRIMNER.

ASTOUNDING CURE OF SCROFULA.

WILLIAM PROCUS, of Emyvale, (a young man well known in that neighbourhood,) was afflicted for three years with Scrofula on the left arm there were four ulcers which discharged continuously, and reduced the poor fellow to a mere skeleton. He was for along time under the care of one medical gentleman, and consulted many others, but derived no benefit whatever. At last he had recourse to Holloway's Ointment and Pills, and by persevering with these remedies, in the course of eight weeks, his arm was completely well, and his health thoroughly re-established.

The truth of this statement can be verified by many of the inhabitants of Emyvale, and particularly by Mr. PATRICK MC KENNA, Druggist, of that place.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases;—

Bad Legs	Chiego-foot	Fistulas	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout	Skin diseases
Burns	Chapped hands		Glandular
Bunions	Corn [Sof.]	Lumbago	Swelling
Bites of	Cancers	Piles	Sore-head
Mosquitoes	Contracted	Rheumatism	Scurvy
and Sand-	nd Stiff Joints	Scalds	Ulcers
Flies	Co-coobay	Tumours	Wounds
Sore Nipples	Yaws	Elephantiasis	

Sold at the Establishments of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggist and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in Pots, at 1s. 1½d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the large sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disord rare affixed to each Pot.

C. L. de RANDAMIE, Agent.

Price Current

ENGLISH TRADE GOODS.

Satin Stripe 18 yds, 32 in, piece,		$ 2.00
Blue Baft		" 2.00
Royal Check		" 2.00
Nicanee		" 2.00
Assorted Hkfs., 15—30 In piece		" 1.00
Iron Ware.		
Pots per cwt		" 6.00
Iron " "		
Guns all sorts		3.50
Cutlasses per doz		" 2.50
Crockery		
Wash Bassins per doz		" 2.50
Plates " "		60
Mugs assorted " "		50

AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

Shirtings per yard		20
Shirtings " "		12
Stripes " "		12
Prints " "		12
Jeans " "		20
Alapaca " "		30
Shoes " pair		$ .00
Ladies " "		" 1.00
Slipper " "		" .00
Boots " "		" 5.00
Straw Hats dozen		" 4.00
Provisions and Groceries		
Mess Pork per barrel		" 28.00
Prime do " "		" 24.00
Prime Mess " "	"	
Mess Beef " "		" 20.00
Prime " " "		" 18.00
Hams " lb "		22
Shoulders " "		12
Midlings " "		13
Beef Hams "		
Butter " "		
Lard " "		12½
Cheese " "		20
Loaf Sugar " "		18
Brown do " "		10
Tea " "		60
Coffee " "		14
Molasses Gallon		50
Spices assorted none		
Mackerel per barrell		$ 12.025
Herrings " "		" 6.00
Flour " "		" 14.00
Meal " " none		" 6.00
Rice " Bushel		" 2.00
Peas " "		
Beans		
Potatoes		
Tobacco per cwt		" 19.00
Onions.		
Palm Oil Gallon		40
Camwood per Ton		$ 60,00
Ivory " lbs		6.00
FREIGHTS TO AMERICA		
Palm Oil per gallon		4
Camwood per ton		$ 10.00
Barrels		2.00
FREIGHTS TO ENGLAND—per Ton		£ 5 0 0

Duties eight cents on all goods except liquor which is 1 $ per gallon

NOTICE.

C. L. de Randame, begs leave hereby to inform the Commercial world, and his friends and fellow citizens within this Republic, that he has this day commenced a general Commission business in this City at the old stanp of S. A. Benson Esqr.

Buchanan, 17th November 1856.

Trying to farm without capital, is like trying to run a locomotive without fuel. Money and wood must both be consumed, if they are to move the machine of the farm or of the rail.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL VII. MONROVIA, LIBERIA. (WEST AFRICA.) JANUARY 7, 1857 No 1

G. H. MASON.

PRINTER.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald

For a single square, one insertion, $ 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $ 25c
For each subsequent insertion, $ 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to the "Liberia Herald."

Agents for the Liberia Herald in United States of America &c.,

REV. JOHN SEYS.—*Baltimore Md.*
REV. WM. MC LAIN.—*Washington D. C.*
REV. JOHN C. YOUNG,—*Danville Ky.*
REV. J. J. BROWN. } *Sierra*
A. C HARLESTON ESQR. } *Leone.*
DR. JAMES S. SMITH,—*Bassa County.*
REV. BEVERLY R. WILSON,—*Sinoe County.*
REV. G. W. GIBSON,—*Cape Palmas*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD.

August 1st, 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

FREDERICK ALGAR ESQR.

General Commission Agent, 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
d mo13rS, Nicholas Lane Lbaresl
LONDON.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandize to Liberia and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court, administrator of the Estate of the late William N. Lewis, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him duly authenticated, for settlement.

Monrovia } J. N. LEWIS.
October 1855. }

TO THE SUGAR GROWERS.

The undersigned having obtained a Steam Sugar Mill for making Sugar, and possessing facilities to do the same, hereby gives notice that he will be prepared, in a short while, to serve the Public, upon the delivery of the Cane, at his Mill door for a Toll of one fourth of the nett yield.

JOHN B. JORDAN.

Bellevue Farm. St. Paul's River, May 20th 1856.

NOTICE.

STATIONERY. At the corner of the residence of the late David Moore Esqr. will be found stationery of all kinds and qualities—purchasers will do well to call.—

An Eating House now opened on the corner of Broad street and Gurley street where meals, and lunches, can be had at order from six A. M. to nine P. M. Mr. Powers invites the ladies, and gents, to come and look for themselves; all pains will be taken to give satisfaction to all who may call.

SAMUEL POWERS.

The undesigned takes this method of informing the public, that the "Navy Hotel" formerly kept by the late G. R. Ellis will still be continued on the same footing; and she hopes by prompt attention to the business to share a liberal portion of public patronage.

C. ELLIS.

Monrovia Nov 27th 1856.

NOTICE!!

Will be received up to the 1st of December ensuing, by the undersigned, sealed proposals to furnish thirty thousand bricks, to be made either on the site selected as the spot on which to build a College, or to be made elsewhere and delivered at the site.—

D. B. Warner
F. Burns

Monrovia November 19, 1856

The above notice will be extended to the 15 December.—

D. B. Warner

NOTICE.

All persons holding claims against the Estate of the late Colonel James D. Washington of Edina, county of Grand Bassa, and of the Republic of Liberia, are hereby notified and requested to present them in the usual manner properly authenticated to Anthy: W. Gardner one of the Administrators and Cashier of the said estate on or before the first day of December Anno Domini 1857, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery of said claims. And all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to come orward and make immediate payment or they, will be proceeded against in due course of law —by order of the Probate Court November term 1856.

ANTHY., W. GARDNER.
JAMES GILCHRIST.
A. D. WILLIAMS.
Administrators.

Buchanan November 20th 1856.

Wonders of wonders!!!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

ASTONISHING CURE OF DROPSY.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. David Simpson, of Collingham, dated 4th September, 1854.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir,—It is with great pleasure I have to inform you of a most wonderful cure of that dreadful malady, the Dropsy, effected on my daughter by the use of your invaluable Pills. She had been under medical treatment for a long time without deriving any benefit, although she was tapped twice, and fourteen pounds o water taken from her each time. After suffering very severely for some time, she finally had recourse to your Pills, and in four weeks was completely cured, after every other remedy failed to do her the slightest good. I therefore feel bound to make this statement public for the benefit of similar sufferers.

I remain, Sir, yours obediently.

(Signed) DAVID SIMPSON.

WONDERFUL CURE OF ASTHMA.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Joseph Wild, of Hyde, Cheshire, dated the 5th of August, 1854.

To Professor Holloway,

DEAR SIR,—Mrs. NEWTON, (a lady well known in this town, residing in Hanover Street,) was afflicted for years with a severe attack of Asthma; difficulty of breathing, and a most violent cough, causing severe pains in her side, particularly whenever she took cold; she tried many remedies, and consulted different individuals, without deriving any benefit. At last she came to me, and I advised her to take your Pills and use your Ointment,—after a few weeks, by perseverance with your remedies, she was considerably better, and by continuing the same, in three months she was perfectly cured.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully.

(Signed) JOSEPH WILD.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints:—

Dropsy	Indigestion	Jaundice	Inflammation
Colics	Dysentery	Asthma	Tumours
Gout	Erysipelas	Debility	Sore Throats
Lumbago	Rheumatism	Fevers of all kinds	Head-ache
Piles	Consumption	Liver Complaints	
Blotches on the Skin	Retention of Urine	Ulcers	
		Ague	Secondary
Fits	Tic-Douloureux	Female	Symptoms
Bilious Complaints	Bowel Com plaints	Irregularities	Venereal
		Constipation of the Bowels	Affections
Stone and Gravel	Scrofula, or King's Evil	Weakness, from whatever cause	Worms of all kinds &c.,

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1½d.; 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

Price Current

ENGLISH TRADE GOODS.

Satin Stripe 18 yds, 32 in, piece,	$	2.00
Blue Baft	"	2.00
Royal Check	"	2.00
Nicanee	"	2.00
Assorted Hkfs., 15—30 in piece	"	1.00
Iron Ware.		
Pots per cwt	"	6.00
Iron " "		
Guns all sorts		3.50
Cutlasses per doz	"	2.50
Crockery		
Wash Basins per doz	"	2.50
Plates " "		60
Mugs assorted " "		50

AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

Shirtings per yard		20
Sheetings " "		12
Stripes " "		12
Prints " "		12
Jeanes " "		20
Alapaca " "		30
Shoes " pair	$	.00 0
Ladies " "	"	1.00
Slipper " "	"	1.00
Boots " "	"	5.00
Straw Hats dozen	"	4 0
Provisions and Groceries		
Mess Pork per barrel	"	28.00
Prime do " "	"	24.00
Prime Mess " "	"	
Mess Beef " "	"	20.00
Prime " " "	"	18 00
Hams " lb "		22
Shoulders " "		12
Midlings " "		13
Beef Hams "		
Butter " "		
Lard " "		12½
Cheese " "		20
Loaf Sugar " "		18
Brown do " "		10
Tea " "		60
Coffee " "		14
Molasses Gallon		50
Spices assorted none		
Mackerel per barrell	$	12.02
Herrings " "	"	6.00
Flour " "	"	14.00
Meal " " none	"	6.00
Rice " Bushel	"	2.00
Peas "		
Beans		
Potatoes		
Tobacco per cwt	"	19.00
Onions		
Palm Oil Gallon		40
Camwood per Ton	$	60,00
Ivory " lbs		6.00
FREIGHTS TO AMERICA		
Palm Oil per gallon		40
Camwood per ton	$	10.00
Barrels		2 00
FREIGHTS TO ENGLAND—per Ton	£	5 0 0

Duties eight cents on all goods except liquor which is 1 $ per gallon

NOTICE.

C. L. de Randame, begs leave hereby to inform the Commercial world, and his friends and fellow citizens within this Republic, that he has this day commenced a general Commission business in this City at the old stanp of S. A. Benson Esqr.

Buchanan, 17th November 1856.

LIBERIA HERALD.

A VOICE FROM JAMAICA.

For the enlightenment of our readers and the public generally, we clip the following interesting and well-timed article from the *Anti-Slavery Reporter* for October, 1856. Another *healthful* object we have in view in giving it a place in the *Era*, is to endeavour thereby to work such a chastening effect upon our pious, Christian and Missionary Contemporary, the *African*, as to imbue him with a sense of repentant shame, for his incessant efforts in making light of the burdens of the inhabitants of the Colony, thro' a sheer love of mischievous controversy and currying favor with the Government, opposing all we can do to effect some improvement in the Administration of Justice.

The hardships of Colonists are grievous overmuch even under worldly rulers and their minions; but they reach a magnitude that is positively startling, when *pious* folks become the hardhearted opponents of Administrative Reform, and propagandists of political intolerance. It is not our intention, however, to excite despair in our readers minds by the above apparently lugubrious reflections. Quite the contrary. We were never more hopeful and cheerful. We have passed the tempestuos Rubicon, and are on firm land!—A few more loyal efforts, fellow Colonists, and the tax-payers shall have voice in the Government that imposes the taxes upon them.

If our contemporary has not exhausted his vocabulary of hard terms upon us both before and since he put on THE Government harness (in which we can assure him he will in the end be put to paces far more physically exhausting, and *soiling* to his gown and surplice than his duties proper of the pulpit), we should like to see what model specimens he has in reserve for the delinquent essayist of Jamaica? Now, by parity of reasoning, if we of the *Era*, by our advocacy of popular institutions in Sierra Leone (where the Colonists possess no vestige of a voice in the Government that taxes them for its support) are adjudged by our contemporary to be banished the Colony—surely the punishment he would mete to him of Jamaica would be Lynch or Cooper Law. As some of our readers may not know what these laws purport, we will explain that the first is a summary trial by brute force with the addendum of hanging on the first tree: the next partakes all the modes of the first, excepting that it hangs a man first, and tries him afterwards. Of the latter type we have had a specimen (only in another way), in Sierra Leone.

But our friend, the African, has furthermore to provide the fate of no less a personage than the Editor of the *Anti Slavery Reporter*! What's to be done with him for endorsing and republishing treasonable matter "calculted to create "dissatisfaction and disorded" in Jamaica"—"making the people believe they are "ruled by "a tyrant."—Seeking "to make the administra-"tions of Metcalf and Barclay unpopular." &c.—Now, from the despotic principles often manifested by our contemporary, he would doubtless decree greater punishment to offenders against high rank and great Colonies than lower rank and petty Colonies. But in an onslaught upon him of the Reporter, he of the *African* must reckon upon the probability of *some* opposition: the Parent Church Missionary Society and its lay supporters who expend large sums annually upon their pious retainers here, might read them the very necessary lesson: "These are not the "days of "Daniel De Foe, when men were pil-"loried for their "political principles—"we em-"plov and pay you for "evangelical—not politi-"cal purposes:" "the betraying "and selling the "liberties of the inhabitants of Sierra "Leone "was no part of our directions to, nor of our "agreement with you."

But we beg pardon of our readers for delaying them from the perusal of the article itself, by the length of remarks we could not forego the seasonoble opporthnity of making, and ask their particular attention to the parts we have italicised.

We have recived the following (says the *Anti-Slavely Reporter*) per last mail:—

"Jamaica, August 25.

"We are now ruled by a lieutenant-governor, the commander of the forces, Major-General Bell, in whom appear to be untied the promptitude of the soldier with *the frankness of a straightforward honest man and the all pervading manners of a well bred old English gentleman.* No opportunity has occurred to enable him to exhibit the patriarchal principles which they say he would embrace his government with; and his post is but temporary, perhaps Jamaica may never witness the exercise of that fatherly protection of one and all of her inhabitants, which it has been her misfortunes for years to have been deprived of. We do not know who is to be our new governor; indeed, people are become apathetic as to the person, being fully satisfied, that *whatever the merits or demerits of the individual may be, so long as the Colonial Secretary founds his opinion of a governor's fitness on his own ex parte statements in his despatches, it is wholly immaterial who he is.* The colonial policy of the Home Government seems to be regulated wholly by success; but it will soon be made apparent that success is not prosperity, and that it is an ingrediens that enters largely into colonial systems, and it easily purchased. This island alone will afford lamentable evidence, in a few years, of the truth of the proposition. Sir Henry Barkly, it is true, suceeded in doing many things here, and his measures, when examined by red-tape officialism, obtained for him the laudation of a Colonial Secretary; *but how, and in what way, were those measures concocted, agitated, supported and obtained? and what fruition has the whole framework of society had? A few short months will shew that his great economic reforms have but paved the way to an extravagance of an extraordinary character, and the Colonial Office*

will, when too late, perceive that his government was as great a failure as that of the late Sir Charles Metcalfe's.

"The country labours not only under pecuniary but social and moral evils: their removal will not be achieved by a governor who is sent, either because he wants an office, or because the Colonial Secretary is desirous of appeasing the clamour of the West India Board. No; we want a governor whose aim is higher; who, being above the influence of pelf or party, is able to be self dependent, who can undertake the duties as a labour of love, and shed around him that benevolence which sparkles with so much lustre in the character of a man like Lord Shaftesbury, *we want a man who will be the friend of all, and not of a section; who will regard the negro as a man and a brother, and who, by his example, will give practical proof of the sincerity of his intentions.* With such a governor—with Shaftesbury—Jamaica would in a few years be the brightest gem in the crown of England. Her people are excellent, but they need encouragement and a healthy example; her dusky and ebon sons pant for knowledge, but there is none to impart it: they try to develope the riches of their fertile land, but their pigmy efforts meet no help: how then, can they succeed? Man continues not to toil on the rough ascent of life unless he receives the encouraging smile and onward help of friends. But read the catalogue of articles exhibited a few weeks back at Lucca, in Hanover, most of them designed, composed, produced, or manufactured by the children of Africa, and without or with imperfect, teaching. What would not the friends of freedom witness in this downtrod den race, had it the benefit of European teaching, and sound English moral example! Here we must pray for assistance from home; our help can only come from the mother country. If you would urge on the Colonial Secretary that we are British subjects—a part of the same great empire—the children of the parent State; that we require the assistance of our parent. We do not want protection, we want help. Give us schools, moral teachers, give us an industrious moral population, who can improve our own by their example. Instead of helping to banish Englishmen to America, to enrisch that country by their labour, let the tide of immigration flow to no Jamaica. We have lands in abundance, and all within the grasp of the Crown. In the fertile and salubrious district of Portland, which possesses the climates of Southern Europe and Bermuda, thousands of acres have become vested in the Crown by reason of the condition of the original grants being unperformed, and [illegible] the industrious of England find a home, and be welcomed by their sable brethren.

I have spun this to rather a greater length than intended, and while closing, I cannot forbear to notice to you the generous act of the peasantry on a sugar estate in St. Thomas in the East. A fire occurred there, and did much damage: the people not only assisted in putting it out, but gratuitously gave their services subsequently to assist in repairing the injury. What a contrast this is to the planters' avarice! When the price of sugar fell to 15*l.* per ton, the planters appealed to the peasantry to reduce the rate of wages. They willingly responded; but now that sugar is at 30*l* and more per ton, the planters pay the low-price labour rate, and I have not heard of a single attempt to make a mutuality of interest between the planter and his labourer. This is muzzling the ox that treadeth out the corn" *The Sierra Leone "Era"*

LAWS ENACTED BY THE LEGISLATURE DURING ITS PRESENT SESSION AND PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

AN ACT CHARTERING THE CITY OF GREENVILLE.

Whereas the citizens of Greenville, county of Sinoe, have petitioned the Legislature to constitute them a "Body Politic" and corporate, by ratifying and granting a charter by them drawn up, and herewith presented; therefore,

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,—

Sec. 1. That the inhabitants of the city of Greenville be and they are hereby constituted a "Body Politic" and corporate, under the name and style of Mayor Aldermen, common Councilmen, and Freemen of Greenville; and by such name may sue and be sued, implead and be impleaded, and do all other acts that are usually done by such corporate bodies.

Sec. 2. The Common Council shall consist of nine members, residents of the city of Greenville, of whom one shall be chairman.

Sec. 3. The city of Greenville shall have jurisdiction within the corporate bounds of the said city; the corporate bounds shall be as follows: commencing at low water-mark of the south easterly angle of lot 393, and running North forty degrees East. 24 chains, more or less; along the margin of Sinoe River to the mouth of a small creek; then North twenty degrees West, 30 chains, more or less, to the dividing line of the farm lands of Edward Morris and James Jesse Jeffs; then North forty degrees East to Sinoe River, to low water mark, say 16 chains, then North twenty degrees East to a creek, say 46 chains, more or less; then North seventy degrees West, to low water-mark in the Po River, say 85 chains, more or less; thence along the Atlantic Ocean at low water mark to the starting point at lot number three hundred and ninety eight, containing an area of from four to five hundred acres of land. And in case it should be necessary to execute lawful process without the bounds of said corporation, then and in that case any magistrate residing within said county may issue judicial process, on representation of any city officer being made to him; and the same may be executed by any constable of the county.

Sec. 4. The corporation aforesaid shall have full power and authority to make and fulfill contracts, take and hold real estate to the value of one hundred thousand dollars, and lay all such taxes as may be necessary for city purposes; shall pass all necessary municipal laws and ordinances: said "Body Politic" shall have full power to settle its own rules of proceedings: to appoint its own officers; regulate its own fees, and all other necessary acts not incompatible with the general laws of this Republic.

Sec. 5. All ordinances and municipal laws established by the Common Council shall be subject to the approval or disapproval of the Mayor; if disapproved, his objections shall be made to the Common Council within three days; and if not returned within three days, such delay shall be equal to approval; provided, however, such delay be not occasioned by the adjournment of the Common Council: the Common Council may, nevertheless, by a vote of two thirds of its members, pass any law independent of his approval.

Sec. 6. The first election of City officers shall take place on the third Monday in February 1857; all other election shall take place on the third Monday in February in each following year, and shall be conducted according to the laws governing elections for state officers, under such modifications and restrictions as the Common Council may ordain. The elective officers shall be one Mayor, four Aldermen, and nine Common Councilmen, all of whom shall hold their office for the term of one year, unless vacated by resignation, removal, or death: in which cases vacancies may be supplied by special election. No person shall be eligible to the office of Mayor, who is not a resident of the city of Greenville, and who does not own real estate to the value of one hundred dollars. No one shall be a Common Councilman who is not a resident of said city, and who does not possess unincumbered real estate to the value of fifty dollars; and no person who does not possess real estate in the city of Greenville shall be allowed to vote.

Sec. 7. There shall be a City Court, which shall be composed of three Aldermen, one of whom shall be chairman, whose duty shall be to try and determine all cases coming into the same, except such as may be taken therefrom by appeals, as is hereinafter provided. The Aldermen shall, within the precincts of the city, exercise the functions of justice of the peace, in such infractions of their laws or ordinances as may be assigned them; and it shall be their duty to try and determine all petty offences; but appeal may be had from their decision to the City Court. The said City Court shall, by its own clerk, keep detailed records of all matters and things which shall come before it, in a book or books provided for that purpose, which when full shall be forwarded to the Secretary of State, for preservation among the archives of this Republic.

Sec. 8. The Common Council shall hold its first Session on the first Monday in March. All impeachments, made by the aforesaid Common Council, of officers shall be made to the Mayor, who may, if said impeachments be sufficiently estabtished, suspend such officer or officers, until the next ensuing session of the City Court, which shall try all such impeachments.

Sec. 9. The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Councilmen shall have power to lay out new streets, highways and public walks or parks, and keep them in order, and shall have power to appoint inspectors of all kinds of produce brought into the city, or exported from the city; they shall also appoint inspectors of weights and measures.

Sec. 10. The Mayor of said city shall be chief executive, and it shall be his duty to be vigilant and active in causing the laws thereof to be executed and enforced, and he shall be conservator of the peace within the city: he shall recommend to the City Council at its regular session all such measures as in his opinion would enhance the condition of the streets, avenues, highways and public walks of the same, as well as to point out all nuisances, of whatever kind, and recommend measures for their removal.

Sec. 11. The Common Council shall have power to issue all wholesail and retail Licenses; fix and enjoy the benefit of the same for city purposes; they shall have power to draw out of the public treasury, by order of the President of the Republic, all moneys which are now due the Town of Greenville, agreeable to an act granting certain moneys to the different Towns and Villages; and the President is hereby requested to order the payment of the aforesaid amount to the Common Councilmen of the city of Greenville.

Sec. 12. This charter may be altered, revoked, or amended, on presentation properly made by said City authority, by petition to the Legislature of the Reuplic of Liberia, or without such petition.

Sec. 13. This charter and all its provisions shall go into effect on the first Monday in January 1857; any law or charter to the contrary be, and the same is hereby repealed.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved December 31st 1856.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE "YOUNG MEN'S LITERARY ASSOCIATION OF BUCHANAN, GRAND BASSA."

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sec. 1. That from and after the passing of this Act, Aaron P. Davis, Henry M. West, Anthony P. Harris, Henry W. Foster, Charles A. Pitman, Albert J. Johnson, Ambrose Redd, Walker Brumskine, Jacob D. Preston, Anthony W. Gardner, and James S. Smith, all of the city of Buchanan, together with such others as now are or may hereafter become members of the Association called the "Young Men's Literary Association of Buchanan, Grand Bassa," be and they are hereby declared to be a body corporate and politic, under the name and style of "Young Men's Literary Association of Buchanan, Grand Bassa," and shall be capable in law to receive, hold and enjoy real and personal estate to the amount of Twenty five thousand dollars, for the use and benefit of said institution; and shall have perpetual succession of officers and members, and may have and use a common seal, and under the name and style aforesaid, may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto in any court of law or equity in this Republic having the requisite jurisdiction.

Sec. 2. And it is further enacted, that the said society shall be capable in law of receiving by bequest or donation, whether in money or other things, for the benefit of said institution by whatever name or style the same may be made; and their name and style aforesaid may, when the interest of the society and its prosperity seem to require it, sell, lease or exchange any estate by them acquired, whether by purchase, bequest or donation.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, that the "Young Men's Literary Association of Buchanan, Grand Bassa," aforesaid, is hereby vested with full power and authority to make and to establish such by-laws, rules and regulations for their own government as they deem expedient; provided such by-laws, rules and regulations be not repugnant to the laws or Constitution of this Republic; and provided, also, that such by-laws rules and regulations shall at all times be subject to be altered or repealed by the Legislature.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, that for the purpose of carrying fully into effect the designs of the aforesaid institution, there shall be eighteen managers of the Association chosen from the members, "*active*" or "*honorary*," or their successors, by as many of them as shall assemble at their place of rendezvous, or any other convenient place according to notification, on the first Wednesdy in April in each year, when a majority of those present shall have full power to elect, by ballot or otherwise, as may be directed by the by laws of said association. And said managers thus elected shall at their first regular meeting thereafter elect a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, two Corresponding Secretaries, two Curators, one Librarian and a Censor from their own body. The Board of Managers shall have the general superintendence of all matters and things pertaining to said association.

M. A. RAND:
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES
Pres. Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved December 21st, 1856.
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE LADIES' LITERARY INSTITUTE OF GREENVILLE, SINOE COUNTY.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:—

Sec. 1. That from and after the passing of this Act, S. E Brown, R. L Brown, A. F. Morrell, A. Priest, E. Murray, M. Crayton, M. Roberts, H. Jones, A. Corker, all of the town of Greenville, together with such others as now are, or may hereafter become members of the association called "The Ladies Literary Institute of Greenville, Sinoe county," be and they are hereby declared to be a body corporate and politic, under the name and style of "The Ladies' Literary Institute of Greenville, Sinoe county," and shall be capable in law to receive, hold and enjoy real and personal estate to the amount of twenty five thousand dollars, for the use and benefit of said institution, and shall have perpetual succession of officers and members, and may have and use a common seal, and under the name and style aforesaid may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto in any court of law or equity in this Republic having the requisite jurisdiction.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, that the said Society shall be capable in law of receiving by bequest or donation, whether in money or other thing, for the benefit of said institution by whatever name or style the same may be made, and under their name or style aforesaid may, when the interest of the Society and its prosperity seem to require it, sell, lease or exchange any estate by them acquired, whether by purchase bequest, or donation.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, that "The Ladies' Literary Institute of Greenville," aforesaid, is hereby vested with full power and authority to make and establish such by-laws, rules and regulations for their own government as they may deem expedient and necessary; provided such by-laws, rules and regulations be not repugnant to the laws or Constitution of this Republic; and provided also, that such By-laws, rules and regulations shall at all times be subject to be altered or repealed by the Legislature.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, that for the purpose of carrying fully into effect the designs of the aforesaid institution, there shall be nine managers of the association, chosen from the members either active or *honorary*, or their successors, by as many of them as shall assemble at their place of rendezvous, or any other convenient place, according to notification, on the second Tuesday in September in each year, when a majority of those present shall have full power to elect by ballot, or otherwise, as may be directed by the By laws of said association; and said managers thus elected shall, at their first regular meeting thereafter, elect a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, one Corresponding Secretary and Librarian, and a Preceptor, from their own body. The board of managers shall have the general superintendence of all matters and things pertaining to said association.

M. A. RAND,
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES,
Pres. Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved December 23d, 1856.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

A RESOLUTION AUTHORIZING THE PRESIDENT TO FURNISH THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETIES PREMIUM LANDS FOR EMIGRANTS.

Whereas application has been made to this government by the Indiana State Colonization Society to negotiate for the purchase of large tracts of lands, for the purpose of distributing the same as bounty lands to persons emigrating from that state to Liberia, as an additional premium to the grants of land already allowed by this government to emigrants coming to this country; and as this government is solicitous to encourage the emigration of enterprising men of color to this country, by the employment of all proper means;—Therefore

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Sec. 1. That from and after the passage of this Resolution, the President shall have authority to negotiate, with any of the Colonization Societies desiring it, to furnish them, at a stipulated price, not exceeding five dollars, nor less than one dollar per acre—marshy lands excepted—with any quantity of farm lands, which they may require for the use of emigrants, as an inducement for them to emigrate.

Sec. 2. Certificates shall be granted to the Society or Societies purchasing lands according to the provision of this Resolution,—acknowledging the receipt of the purchase money, for which credit has been granted on the book of the Treasury department, for the quantity of land purchased, which lands are to be deeded to emigrants on presentation of certificates signed by the proper officers of the Society making the purchase.

SEC. 3. And further, the President shall exercise his discretion whether the lands disposed of, agreeable to the regulations herein provided, shall be particularly designated, or whether the quantity purchased be merely stated, to be decided by the choice of the emigrants out of any unappropriated public lands. It being provided, nevertheless, that no land shall be so certified or conveyed away under these provisions, as to give any Colonization Society the exclusive right or privilege of settling any Town or village, by having possession of all the farm lands of any village or adjacent to any Town.

M. A. RAND
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P YATES
Pres. Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved December 23d 1856,
S. A. BENSON.

A RESOLUTION GRANTING THE CITIZENS OF MARSHALL ASSISTANCE TO BUILD A CITY PRISON.

Whereas the citizens of Marshall have been put to great inconvience for the want of a prison-house and as they, the citizens of Marshall have petitioned the Legislature to give them Fifty Dollars, *to* aid them in accomplishing the erection of a city prison; therefore,

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:—

That the sum of fifty dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated to assist the citizens of Marshall in building them a city prison: and the President be, and he is hereby authorized to draw, out of any monies in the public treasury, for the same.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES.
President Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved January 8th, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE PUBLICATION OF THE LAWS OF THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:

SEC. 1. That hereafter the laws passed at each session of the Legislature shall be published in a neat volume, within ninety days after the close of each session, together with such treatties as may be concluded by this government at each successive term of the Legislature.

SEC. 2. That such publications shall be deposited in the Treasury and Sub-Treasuries of this Republic to be sold at an advance of twelve per cent on the prime cost of such publications.

SEC. 3. And, moreover, whenever necessity requires, for the more speedy enforcement of the laws, their publication in hand-bill form, the laws so published shall be deposited in the Treasury and Sub-Treasuries of this Republic and disposed of in the manner above prescribed for the circulation of laws published in pamphlet form.

SEC. 4. That from the passage of this Act, no law shall be enforced before the same shall have been duly published.

SEC. 5. It is further provided, that the laws of the present session be embodied in the compilation of laws already in press, and that the last message of the President be also added to the publication of messages already ordered.

SEC. 6. That the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars be appropriated, per annum, to carry out the above provisions, unless the Legislature shall see fit to increase or diminish the amount in successive annual appropriations.

SEC. 7. That the President be, and he is hereby authorized to draw on the public Treasury for the amount, or any part thereof, above appropriated, out of any monies therein.

M. A. RAND,
Speaker Ho. Rep; R. L.
B. P. YATES
Pres. Senate, V. P. R. L.
Approved December 19th, 1856.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE CIRCULATION OF COPPER COIN, AND MAKING THE SAME A LEGAL TENDER IN THIS REPUBLIC.

Whereas the copper one cent pieces, coined upon the proposition of Samuel Guerney Esqr., have arrived, and the action of the Legislature is necessary to make said coin a legal tender, and to put the same in circulation; therefore,

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,—

Sec. 1 That the said copper coin be, and the same is hereby declared to be a legal tender in this Republic, of the value of one cent, or one hundreth part of a dollar; and the said copper coin shall be received on payment of all claims for and against this government, and shall be of the value above mentioned, in the business transactions within the same, and shall also be received at the Treasury and Sub-Treasury departments in payment of all dues in favor of this government.

SEC. 2. It is further enacted, that the President be and he is hereby authorized to put in circulation £200, or nine hundred and sixty dollars of the copper coin aforesaid, as soon after the passage of this Act as is expedient.

M. A. RAND,
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES
Pres: Senate and V. P. R. L.
Approved December 31st 1856
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

A RESOLUTION APPROVING OF TREATIES CONCLUDED BETWEEN THIS GOVERNMENT AND CERTAIN NATIVE HEADMEN OR CHIEFTAINS.

Whereas the laws of this Republic provide for the negotiation of treaties between this government and the surrounding Headmen or Chiefs of native tribes, who may signify a willingness to enter into such agreements—no force or fraud having been used;—and whereas by *pacific negotiation*, treaties of Peace, Indemnification, Concession, &c., have concluded between this government and the Grand and Little Butaw, the Sinoe and the Blue Barre tribes, respectively; therefore,

Resolved by the Senate of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

That the Senate approve of the treaties concluded between this government and the Grand and Little Bútaw, the Sinoe and the Blue Barre tribes, respectively; and further, that the Senate consider the Blue Barre territory—ceeded to this government as stipulated in the treaty between this government and that tribe, the *bona fide* possession of this Republic.

BEVERLY PAGE YATES
Pres: Senate and V. P. R. L.
Approved December 22nd 1856.
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT TO ALTER AND REPEAL AN ACT ENTITLED "AN ACT TO AMEND AN ACT REGULATING NAVIGATION COMMERCE AND REVENUE."

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.—

SEC. 1. That the first section of an Act entitle "An Act to amend an Act regulating Navigation, Commerce and Revenue," approved January the 18th, 1855, as reads: "There shall be collected a duty of one dollar per gallon on all ardent spirit, wines, claret, cordials and malt liquor landed in this Republic," be and the same is hereby abrogated, and that all laws or parts of laws militating against this Act be and the same are hereby abrogated.

SEC. 2. It is further enacted, that the third section of the fifth article be so altered and amended as to read: On rum, gin and whiskey landed in this Republic, there shall be collected a duty of twenty five cents on each gallon; and no brandy wines and cordials there shall be collected a duty of thirty seven and a half cents on each gallon; and on ale, porter and claret there shall de collected a duty of six per cent *ad valorem*. Any law to the contrary notwithstanding.

M. A. RAND
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES
Pres Senate and V. P. R. L.
Approved December 21st. 1856.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

LIBERIA HERALD
MONROVIA, WESDAY, JAN., 7, 1857.

For the Liberia Herald.
NO III

ADVENTURES IN LIFE—EXPLORATION TOUR.

Exploration of a more northerly range of hills—Campion's fall—Tom's loquacity—The oriferousness of the soil and Mineral specimens—The range of hills, formation, and growth—Return to Toms—Zodahs Messengers—Departure from Tom's dashes—Chair making Farther exploration—Departure for Millsburg.

Tuesday 11th. Thermometer 75½. Zoblch from Monrovia about 50 Miles, direction E. N. E. Having breakfasted we started another route N. E. to explore a more northerly range of hills. In leaving Tom's town we had an uncommonly illy made bridge to cross, and strangers not accustomed to African traveling, would have accomplished a great feat in crossing one of these rotten pole bridges without assistance. Mr. Campion, unfortunately having survived all the difficulties and dangers of crossing, met with an accidental slip a the end of the bridge which brought that poor lumpt of flesh prostrate to the ground—we sympathized, but had to laugh. An half hours travel brought us to Tom's plantation, where we found three very interesting children, his daughters and son.—Tom ere this, had become a new and an unprofitable companion in consequence of the quantity of palm wine he had drank, which caused him to be very loquacious. We begged for a respite from his continued volubility for reflection, that we might be able to give more attention to things around us, as the soil here presented a different feature to any other we had seen in the route; but, our entreaties were of no avail. Every sword that passed between the Special Agent and ourselves, that he had the least idea of the squad, however foreign we were certain to be interrupted. "This is fine *Cape*," "fine *pass* Zoblch Cape" "I *tink dat* town better he *dis* side" "No swamp here," "*dis* ground run long way for *catch dem big* Cape," "Two fine country *dis* Mis Sey, *Let* we go look *further*" "My heart *member* you go like *dis* time." "Fine water *lub* here for drink" "Bamboo *no* long *too* much" "my boy *fit* cut bamboo for bring him *dis* place. Mr Seys would often remark Tom we thank you, we see this is fine country; but I have a little fever, and you talk too much, I want to think a little.

The soil here is oriferous, and Micre, felspar, and quartz seem to be abundant. The situation of these range of hills from Monrovia is N. N. E. forming a near as we can calculate the latter Y distance about 50 miles. The growth here could not materially differ from the first range of hills which we explored on Monday, and we are of the opinon that the latter formed a part of the former range presenting different angles. The growth therefore were as abundant and majestic as the former. Strange to say, that in the route of an 100 and more miles, we never saw nor heard a monkey, one of the most novel incidents of travel in this part of Africa. Having explored this range, we returned to Tom's town quite wearried indeed, this day we made a tour of twelve or more miles. Our good Jenkins had prepared our dinner which we relished with the appetites of men. After dinner we arranged for our departure for Zodah Quashi's who had sent eight carries for Mr. Seys on Monday, and they were still waiting on us.

Wednesday 12th Thermometer 76. After dashes were given to Toms several brothers &c, we left ¼ to 9, A. M., passed several villages and reached Zodah's at ½ past 2 P. M.—distance from Toms 15 miles; direction N. Zodahs from Millsburg S. Toms from Zodahs E. In traveling to Zodah's we had several streams to cross, and we feel that our friend Mr Seys will not forget when he found it necessary to change carries with dispatch. How our friend Campion made out at this eventful pot, we never interested ourselves much to know, but mounted a stalwart youth and sped our way with all the chilvary of a Knight. Zodah was pleased to see Mr Seys, and manifested great concern for his welfare.

Thursday 13 *Thermometer* 71. We scarcely ever saw a morning more bright and clear than this. The sun rose in majestic beauty and grandure—the morning fair and the breeze cool and delightful. The exhilirating temperature of the atmosphere was the remark even of the natives. It was our purpose to have continued our exploration after breakfast to another range of hills, but in this we were disappointed (but agreeably nevertheles) as Zoda concluded that it was necessary for us to take a days rest. Mr. Seys betook himself to chair making (at which he seemed not an adept, therefore we cannot recommend him) while some slept, &c.

Friday 14th Thermometer 75 We hurried and got through breakfast that we might have an early start. Zodah was in the advance and our path lay through old farms, and dismal under brush. In crossing a little stream on a log, just as we reached the head of the tree, the shoulder of a broken limb, caused us to change our step and in the act of so doing we lost our balance and was precipitate headlong through the branches and miserable under brush. But luckily, our fall was cheeked by the density of the bushes, and were we drawn by the heels—indeed this was a miserable affair, and fortunate too that we received no injury. After three hours travel, we reached the hill, ascended it, surveyed its where abouts as closely as the density of the undergrowth would permit by employing our cutlasses and billhooks at times and found the locality in our estimation to be far superior to the former two. It was more removed from bamboo swamps, presented a range at different angles pretty picturesque, around lay extensive lands rising and falling for miles.—From the level of the hill, the country could be seen for miles around—water seemed plentiful for use and easy of access—mean height from the level we occupied, according to the estimation we could make, from 120 to 130 ft. Having thus surveyed the place, finding that we agreed pretty much as regard its eligibility, we concluded to end our explorations in the interior so far as Messurado concerned, and turn our attention to the County of Grand Bassa. We thanked Zodah for his kindness in accompanying us, and affording us the facilities he had in being able to make such an ample survey in so short a time, by having paths cut and openings made for observation. Our return was by another rout which brought us through Zodah's plantation, where we were refreshed before reaching town. On our arrival as before, Jinkins had provided our evenings repast, with his former chearfulness and good-will. The *eddoe* plant grow here in exuriant abundance, one small bush yielding a peck or more

Saturday 15 *Thermometer* 77. Having ended our labors, we mustered our carriers, arranged our baggage and prepared for our homeward journey. Nothing could have pleased our Kroo boys more than when it was announced we go Cape now. Head aches received lame feet genral, and a number of little diseases incidental to travelers, were all cured. Our head Kroo man, Rope Yarn, who, during the route had complained of a pain in his hip could carry now he was going home two men's portion. We dashed Zodah, and bid him a fair adieu. But here came, a little trouble, for we wish that our fire arms should be kept in order and properly primed, where upon a demand was made for the powder. Tom put away, the powder, then get it Tom—*no daddy I hab him Jinkin hab* him, no I *aint*" see him, oh Wallah *hab him* where is the powder Wallah! I don't no *daddy*. What! have you let the powder at Sherbro? I *tink* so.

CONTRIBUTION. The Juvenile Ladies Missionary Society of Buchanan, Miss Frances Labs Directress, presented to Rev. John W. Roberts, (presiding Elder of the Bassa District,) for Missionary purposes the sum of $13 36. How many thirteen dollars and thirty six cents could not thus be raised in the Republic towards constituting a Missionary fund? The Churches here must some day become in a great measure self supporting (if not entirely so.) The Churches here are growing, the expenses of the Missionary cause increasing, questions are being asked, and rights sought after that are entirely impolitic. And the alternatives will soon be, if you cannot grant us such and such ecclesiastical jurisdiction, in you Churches we must discontinue our support. It is well to be mindful in time. Matters that are overcome difficultly at times should claim special attention as much so as an imperative commands. You are advised time and again to aid in the support of the gospel among you. Do something toward the support of your schools. We think says one, that it was time Liberia was doing something for herself in this matter.

Are these not sufficient admonitions for us to begin in time to prepare to meet that future that will certainly break upon us, when all of this work to a great extent will devolve intirely upon our own efforts. Every Church should begin (in however small a manner) to raise its own Missionary fund. Do something; do something in the years, better heed and prepare against the time when it will be said, do all.

THE "DIRIGO." By the Am. Ship Dirigo came materials for the Liberia College. As Citizens, we can but feel grateful to our friends in the State of Massachusetts U. S. A. for their great philanthrophy toward us in thus endeavoring to promote the educational well being of Liberia by endowing her in this early stage of her existence with such an eminent institution of learning.

Massachusetts has raised noble sons at home, but Liberia will also raise sons, who will feel it not to be the least of their duty, to call her blessed also. There are principles of exhaltation marked in mens character through life that their fellows feel prompted to give them the appellation of being good. But when at once, we are met with these eminently disinterested acts of benevolence, we style the benefactors pre-eminently good, worthy to be well spoken of, and held in respectful esteem; As a nation, we should be grateful to God, that he has put it into the hearts of men to be thus kind and benevolent to their fellows, that instead of endeavors to enslave us, they endeavor to enlighten, us, and to exhalt our intellect. We know that there is not one Liberian, but what his heart beats with gratitude. The prospects of our existence are brightening and hope is bearing the tangible realization of long expectation; The glorious era is beginning to shoot forth its ray of intelligence, that shall illumine the dark minds of our heathren brethren, as well as ourselves.

The Ex-President, His Hon. Joseph J. Roberts we learn, have been constituted the President of this institution; success we hope will attend his efforts in this new field of operation, and may he gain to himself no still greater name, as the foster father of the education of the youths of Liberia.

MARINE LIST, PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVAL.

Dec 19. U. S. Ship St. Louis, Livingston Commander from South coast.
" 23. Liberian Schr., Moses Sheppard, W. Champion from Baltimore.
" 24. American brig Water-witch, H. O. Skinner from Goree.
" 25. Am. Schooner Kingfisher, J. A. Johnston, from Bassa.
" 31. Am. brig Flora J. A. Yates from New York.
" 28. Am. Barque Utah, A. Alexander, from New York.
" 29. Am. Ship Dirigo, E. P. Atwood from Boston
" 31. Am. brig Marshall, S. J. Clark, from New York.
Jany. 5. U. S. Ship James Town, Commander Crabbe from South coast.

DEPARTURES.

Dec. 18. British Mail Steamer Ethiope, Barnnell for Fernando Po.
" 20. British cutter Victoria and Albert, E. Hannah for Grand Bassa.
" 23. U. S. S. St Louis, Livingston Commander for Monrovia.

TO LIBERIA.

Brothers of a blacker skin,
—And beljke a whiter mind
For the grace of Christ within
Lightens all of humenkind,—
Take a stranger's offered hand,
Stranger?—no, a brother true,
By the love he bears your land
And the hopes he has of you!

O Liberia, I will trust
Yet to see your injured race,
Like a pillar from the dust,
Raised aloft in honour's place;
Yet to see the happier time,
Recompense for sorrows past,
When in her own sunny clime
Africa wins fame at last.

Therefore, friends, my zeal was bold
To encourage (as it can)
By an honour-mite of gold
Young Liberia's foremost man:
Rise, and take it; merits' prize
Lifts a people's heart and mind
And is precious in the eyes
Of the masters of mankind!

Thou art now the fringe of light,
Edging as with bordered gold
Libya's robe of ancient right,
Dark and terrible of old:
But thou shalt be more than so
For thy lamp shall burn and blaze
Till it eats that night a glow
With the light of seven days!

Therefore would I yield to thee
Our Sierra for thine own;
Where upon the western sea
Thou shalt bless the Torrid zone
Round by Niger's circling stream
Thou shalt sow Religion's seed,
And Philanthropy's young dream
Yet be realized indeed!

MARTIN F. TUPPER.

Albury: Guildford,
June 5. 1856.

THE EMIGRANT'S HYMN.

1. I come from the west, from
the land of the slave,
To freedom's blest land,
to the land of the brave.
Where base tyranuys yoke
hath never been worn,
Nor the color'd man's race
pointed at with scorn.

2. I am free! I'm as free as
the air I breathe,
I've none to obey and
can do as I please.
Liberia's laws I will love
and respect,
And be to her a good
and faithful subject.

3. All hail! young republic,
thy years they are few,
But God will protect thee,
and prosper thee too.
Liberia's flag, long may
its lone star wave,
O'er this land of the free,
this home of the brave.

PIERRE.

OBITUARY.

For the Liberia Herald.

THE LAST LOOK.

The path of the just is the shining light that shineth more and more, unto the perfect day, "mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

In all the passage through life, man is subject to sorrow, no one since the great transgression can posibly be exempted, all must share the sad consequences of Sin, and the cry of woe ascends up to the very throne of God; wherever the human foot has trod the soil. The earth was once a paradise but man trod upon it, and then alas it was cursed. The God of nature was made angry, and poor man the creature fell, under an awful frown, because he offended his maker in disobedience to his laws. „Sin came into the world, and death by sin, has passed upon all men," and was that all many sons of Adam might rejoice; but the decree is, that after death the judgment, and what fills up the ful measure of mans woe in this world, may be, summed up in three brief sentences,

His disappointments in pursuit,
Dissatisfaction in enjoyment,
And uncertainty in possession.

No human being can boast over another here as each have their quantum.

We some times begin our short day of worldly pursuits as it were under a shower of heavenly blessings, and the scen of prosperity appears to shine out smilingly on our path, and we rejoice, as the butter fly. when it first bursts from its silken cone, happy to leave its prison house. And then alas in the height of our joy a cloud rises in the horizon, and our path is obscured and gloom hovers around us, a dreary waste appears and often from calamities, of this nature, have aspirants, fallen into dispair. This is seen in all grades of society. In all lands, man is born unto sorrow, and if one had not found a ransom it would be eternal sorrow to all. But thanks be to God who has given us a hope that extends far beyond the grave, and to us who beleive death is not an eternal sleep, oh no, we look to live on through eternal ages to come, and when we fall on sleep from toil and care, in this life it will only be until the general Ressurrection morn. Then we shall rise at the sound of the trump of God into newness of life to be forever with the Lord in glory. Now we only love our God in part, but when this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall the fulness of joy begin, now we know but in part and only see in part, but when that which is perfect is come then all that which is in part shall be done away now in these unrisen bodies, and with these dim eyes we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face, now we know in part but then shall we know even also as we are known I Cor: XIII 9. 12."

How happy is it then for belivers to know and believe this, for then when our friends, and all that we love and hold most dear, depart from us by the rude hand of death, we hope to see them all again in heaven, in that eternal day, which runs parallel with the eternal ages to come. This is the sweet anticipation of Gods people in all lands and when they are receding from this world of sorrow they say to their loved ones of earth, I hasten to my home in the land of eternal ages, be faithful and we shall meet again, I will see you again said our dear saviour to his sorrowing disciples. In this he gave every true beleiver an evidence of a glorious Ressurrection. And while we look around us in the church of God, at the departing of the dying saints, we mingle our sorrow and our joy over one who was near and dear to us all, our dear fellow christian, and fellow citizen, the lamented and lovly Mrs. Caroline Johns, who departed this life on the 15 ult. She was one of those pious ladies whose very silence inspires confidence, and creats friends at a distance who have only heard of such a being. There was a sweet serenity in her whole character, which made it a pleasure to be in her society. Her whole demeanor bore the highest testimony, to religious training, the divine word says „Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." This was truly seen in the character of Mrs. C. Johns, she had the tender care of a pious mother, who taught her in her infancy to lisp the name of Jesus. This grew with her, and in riper years, she found joy in beleiving in that precious name, He who never turns a ways from the prayer of the weakest saint, heard her early petitions and visited her in the way he does all his believing children, and she had the bright evidence that she was born of water and of the spirit, therefore she could in all his ways acknowledge him as her God her deliverer and protector, having this faith and belief she freely trusted in her saviour, knowing that he who "hears the young Ravens when they cry" would hear her prayers, and she sought him early in life, and in death he was her stay, how beautifully does the psalmist express this, Thy Rod and thy staf they comfort me. She was not a person of any ostentation, but as a pious lady loved for being loved, and rendered herself acceptable in all circles in which she moved, and the tongue of virtue with held not from her a due meed of praise, and many pious mothers blessed her. She was reared in the city of Baltimore under the care of a pious mother and as an only child, every attention was paid to her temporal and spiritual welfare; this was the free will offering of a pious mothers heart, and she as a loving and dutiful child rewarded a fond mothers love with the devotion of a fond and obedient heart, Truly then she was an only child, but we must have the charity to believe that notwithstanding the strong attachment between mother and daughter, they did not suffer those attachments, to cause them to be vain as clinging to earthly Idols, as if there was not a time of seperation, no wise christians are thus led, and we are persuaded that Mrs. Johns and her mother, did not live as if there was no time for their seperation, but on the contrary they lived as pilgrims and strangers in this world always making ready to depart, as it does appear for in the providence of God, Mr. Johns visited Baltimore in 1854 his native place, and during his stay became the husband of our deceased sister in Christ, and she came out to this country in 1855, and we are sorry to say that she did not enjoy good health during the whole time of her short sojourn with us but while we express our sorrows on the one hand at our bereavement of a pious lady from our society, we have a great consolation on the other as we feel assured that our loss is her infinite gain, for dear friends who stood by her in her last hours, and even moments, bore the ample testimony, of her happy departure into peaceful joys everlasting And when the hour arrived for her to go home she raised her feble hands to heaven. and, exclaimed with christian fortitude and Zeal, Peace, Peace, oh to find peace in the trying hour of death, is above all things lovely, for those who depart this life in peace, die Kissing God. Thus the righteous cross the cold stream of Jordan leaning on the everlasting arms, and they enter into perfect peace in the presence of God in whose presence is the fulness of joy and at whose right hand there are pleasure forever more.

And for this hour she had been preparing from early youth and when it came her lamp was ready trimmed and bright burning, she feared not to meet her judge for to her the fair fields of paradise ever dressed in living green were far more than all else, she early learned that this was not her home therefore she sought a habitation, and an abiding place e heaven, she looked to the land afar off over against her.

And when the work of the stern messenger was over and death had done his worst, we looked upon the expression of that sweet countenance with admiration not to be forgotten. There she lay in the stilness of death like a babe on a downy pillow taking its rest, and it really did appear that her soul winged its flight to realms of bliss and left the impress of peace and joy in the body. Oh! what a satisfaction it is to have such a revelation of our friends having entered into peace where they are free from all pain and sorrow. And when dear friends gathered round that form, so lovly in death, there came a lonely one in sorrow, all eyes were turned on that lonely one, as he gazed so solmenly on that sweet countenance that in life he once delight to cast upon the loving lingering gaze. And all felt that this was indeed THE LAST LOOK, how thriling was the scene surely every mind was turned to the fairer land, in in thoughts,

Where everlasting spring abides
And never fading flowers
And that death
like a narrow sea divides
This heavenly land from ours

Oh heirs of the everlasting Kingdom, children of the world to come members of Gods house hold of faith keep in mind your hope, oh look through yon cloud that over-shadows your habitation Eternal day lyes there, it is no dark mass that will vanish away or obscura comera, but it is the seat of the endless day. That happy day, That eternity of light, is yours then do not faint nor dispair the prize is in view, We scarsely cease speaking of one of our dear departed friends, before the death knell sounds in our ears again, and we are summons to condole the loss of one whom in her life time we had learned to love, from the many christian graces which shone out in her character. Mrs. J. N. Smith came to this place from Baltimore but a few years ago to make this land of freedom her happy home, and when we consider that she is now no more, we are reluctently almost driven to Exclaim, alas, that she should die so soon, she departed this life on sunday morning about nine o'clock, the 4th inst, and was burried in the Monrovia burrial ground on monday noon the 5 inst. It was pleasing to here he minister in his sermon on the occasion say, Sister Smith was an onament to the christian character This was enough for all, as it spoke volumes on her behalf.

And while we mourn her loss the pleasing though rush in upon us that our loss is her infinite gain oh then let us prepare to meet our God.

S.

SPANISH AMERICA AND SLAVERY.

The rapid decadence of nearly the whole of Spanish America during the last three decenniums of the present century, has been a puzzle to statesmen, historians and philosophers. Some have attributed it to one cause, some to another cause, and some to the compound influence of co-operating causes. One has declared that it had its source in the corrupting influence of the native gold and silver; another that it was due to the general degeneracy of the Spanish race; a third, perhaps, has ascribed it to the political anarchy in which the various Spanish-American States have been plunged since they threw off the yoke of old Spain; and, still a fourth, probably, to all of these combined But all have left out of the argument the most potential of all the facts in the history of those countries—which was the abolition of Slavery coemporaneously with the achievement of their independence, and the attempt to elevate the native Indians and the negroes, mulattoes, mezti zoes, &c., of all shades color, and of every degree or civilization, or rather barbarism, to fo perfect political and social equality with the population of pure Caucasian origin.

This was a fatal error. Instead of improving the inferior class, it only tended to degrade the superior, deteriotate and waste it by amalgamation, and inutillize both. Agriculture was blighted, the useful as well as the elegant arts ceased to be cultivated, the masses were soon immersed in hopeless ignorance and superstition; and this day, outside of Brazil and Cuba, and excepting the few inhabitants of pure Caucasian blood there is scarcely a Spanish-American people which is more advanced than the subjects of the Montezumas and the Incas were over three centuries ago. The countries they inhabit must be reconquered or recolonized to be brought again under the dominion of civilization and made to subserve the uses of agriculture and commerce. New Cortezes and Pizaros—the Vikings and empire builders of the modren world—may there find open and ample fields for their enterprise, prowess and statesmanship. New blood, new ideas and new aims are wanted to reclaim them from the savagery of man, und a new system of Slavery is demanded to rescue them from the wildness of nature. Reforming politics alone will not do; revolution may follow revolution; and still, so long as there is no solid basis of labor—so long as the agricultural and industrial arts are paralyzed, government will pass through successful stages of anarchy until it reaches a state of nihility. In illustration of this, let the history of any of the pseudo republics to which we allude be traced—especially the history of Mexico during the last quarter of a century. Their decadence dates, as we have seen, from the abolition of Slavery, and their regeneration can only be effectually and permanently effected by its restoration. They can only recover from the mongrelism which now darkens and depresses them through Caucasian immigration, and nothing but slave labor can ever reduce the infertile soils and luxuriant wilds to a systematic and profitable agriculture.

We have more than once referred to the necessity of introducing Slavery into Nicaragua as the only means by which Walker and his followers could consolidate and perpetuate their new Republic, because, from the nature of its climate and products, the Anglo American settlers were unable to cultivate the soil profitably themselves, and the native mongrel inhabitants were almost totally worthless and inefficient as free laborers. We also alluded to significant assurances we had received from authorized sources, that Walker designed, as soon as he could prudently do so, to publicly legalize Slavery within his dominions, and invite slave holders to emigrate thither with their slaves. We knew some weeks since that a decree to this effect had been drawn up, and we now learn that it has been promulgated. We confidently pronounce it the wisest, most prescient and statesman like act of his administration. It is the one thing needful. Without it, vain would have been his conquest, vain his invincible army, vain his reconstruction of government and reformation of commerce; without an efficient labor system as a basis, all must, sooner or later, have faded away, like the unsubstantial fabric of a vision. Numbers of slave holders have already written to us to know if they could safely take their slaves into Nicaragua to cultivate sugar, coffee, rice, indigo, or chocolate plantains, as the case may be. We have always assured our correspondents that though slaves were not recognized by law in Nicaragua, we had no doubt they would be secured to their owners during Walker's administration, and that ultimately Slavery would have an established existence there of law as well as fact. They will now find that our confidence in Walker's sagacity and statesmanship was not misplaced. He did not fail to see the necessity which we early pointed out, and, like a bold statesman, he now responds to its demand.

There is another step further also, more difficult, it may be, but scarcely less important, as a primo auxiliary in making the first effective—that is, opening Nicaragua to the African slave trade. We have not time here to elaborate, but a glance at statistics of Slavery will show the great importance of the measure. Labor is in too great demand in our Southeren States to allow many to be withdrawn for Nicaragua; the cooly trade, devised by British policy and carried on by Boston philanthropists, is too hypocritical, too treacherous and inhuman for the civilzers of Central Ameri ca to think of for a moment; and therefore before the African slave trade and African Slavery, conducted on humane principles and regulated by law, must have the preference over every other form of compulsory labor. *N. Y. Tribune.*

DEATH AND YOUTH—It was among the loviest customs of the ancients to bury young at morning twillight; for as they strove to give the softest interpretation to death, so they imagined that Aurora, who loved the young, had stolen them to her embrace.

NEW LIBERIA HERALD. SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL VII. MONROVIA, LIBERIA. (WEST AFRICA.) JANUARY 21, 1857 NO 2

G. H. MASON.
PRINTER.

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REV. J. J. BROWN. } *Sierra*
A. C HARLESTON ESQR. } *Leone.*
DR. JAMES S. SMITH,—*Bassa County.*
REV. BEVERLY R. WILSON,—*Sinoe County.*
REV. G. W. GIBSON,—*Cape Palmas*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD.

August 1st, 1851.

London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Line, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

FREDERICK ALGAR ESQR.

General Commission Agent, 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
d mo13rS NicholasLane Lbarcet
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Monrovia } J. N. LEWIS.
October 1855. }

TO THE SUGAR GROWERS.

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JOHN B. JORDAN.

Bellevue Farm. St. Pal's River, May 20th 1856. }

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The undesigned takes this method of informing the public, that the "Navy Hotel" formerly kept by the late G. R. Ellis will still be continued on the same footing; and she hopes by prompt attention to the business to share a liberal portion of public patronage.

C. ELLIS.

Monrovia Nov 27th 1856.

NOTICE!!

Will be received up to the 1st of December ensuing, by the undersigned, sealed proposals to furnish thirty thousand bricks, to be made either on the site selected as the spot on which to build a College, or to be made elsewhere and delivered at the site.—

D. B. Warner
F. Burns

Monrovia November 19, 1856

The above notice will be extended to the 15 December.—

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ANTHY., W. GARDNER.
JAMES GILCHRIST.
A. D. WILLIAMS.
Administrators.

Buchanan November 20th 1856.

THE MEDICINE OF THE MILLION.

PHILOSOPHY AND FACT.

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Dyspepsia is the most common disease among all classes in this country. It assumes a thousand shapes, and is the primary source of innumerable dangerous maladies; but whatever its type or symptoms, however obstinate its resistance to ordinary prescriptions, it yields readily and rapidly to this searching and unerring remedy.

Bilious Affections.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes this fluid, the Pills operate specifically, infallibly rectifying its irregularities, and effectually curing Jaundice, Bilious Remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of the organ.

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The local debility and irregularities which are the especial annoyance of the weaker sex, and which, when neglected, always shortens life, are relieved for the time being and prevented for the time to come, by a course of this mild but thorough alterative.

Used throughout the World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are equally efficacious in complaints common to the whole human race, and in disorders peculiar to certain climates and localities.

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Lumbago	Rheumatism	Fevers of	Head-ache
Piles	Consumption	all kinds	Liver Complaints
Blotches on the Skin	Retention of Urine	Ulcers	Secondary
Fits	Tic-Douloureux	Ague	Symptoms
Bilious Complaints	Bowel Com plaints	Female Irregularities	Venereal Affections
Stone and Gravel	Scrofula, or King's Evil	Constipation of the Bowels	Worms of all kinds
		Weakness, from whatever cause &c..	

Sold at the Establishmen's of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80 Maiden Lane, New York, also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 3d.; 3s. 3d., 5s. each Box.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

C. L. de Randamie,—Agent.

Price Current

ENGLISH TRADE GOODS.

Satin Stripe 18 yds, 32 in, piece,	$	2.00
Blue Baft	"	2.00
Royal Check	"	2.00
Nicanee	"	2.00
Assorted Hkfs., 15—30 in piece	"	1.00
Iron Ware.		
Pots per cwt	"	6.00
Iron " "		
Guns all sorts		3.50
Cutlasses per doz	"	2.50
Crockery		
Wash Bassins per doz	"	2.50
Plates " "		60
Mugs assorted " "		50

AMERICAN RY GOODS.

Shirtings per yard		20
Sheetings " "		12
Stripes " "		12
Prints " "		12
Jeanes " "		20
Alapaca " "		30
Shoes " pair	$	.000
Ladies " "	"	1.00
Slipper " "	"	1.00
Straw " "	"	5.0
Provisions and Groceries		
Mess Pork per barrel	"	28.00
Prime do " "	"	24.00
Prime Mess " "	"	
Mess Beef " "	"	20.00
Prime " " "	"	18 00
Hams " lb "		22
Shoulders " " }		12
Midlings " " }		13
Beef Hams "		
Butter " "		
Lard " "		12½
Cheese " "		21
Loaf Sugar " "		18
Brown do " "		10
Tea " "		60
Coffee " "		14
Molasses Gallon		50
Spices assorted none		
Mackerel per barrell	$	12.02
Herrings " "	"	6.00
Flour " "	"	14.00
Meal " " none	"	6.00
Rice " Bushel	"	2.00
Peas "		
Beans		
Potatoes		
Tobacco per cwt	"	19.00
Onions.		
Palm Oil Gallon		40
Camwood per Ton	$	60,00
Ivory " lbs		6.00

FREIGHTS TO AMERICA

Palm Oil per barrel		150
Camwood per ton	$	10.00
Barrels		2 00
FREIGHTS TO ENGLAND—per Ton	£	5 0 0

Duties eight cents on all goods except liquor which is 25 per gallon

NOTICE.

C. L. de Randame, begs leave hereby to inform the Commercial world, and his friends and fellow citizens within this Republic, that he has this day commenced a general Commission business in this City at the old stanp of S. A. Benson Esqr.

Buchanan, 17th November 1856.

JOHN B. JORDAN

Begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to attend to any *Legal or Commercial* Business, such as making out Bills of sale, Powers of Attorney, copying Legal documents, examining balancing *accounts* Books for adjusting unsettled accounts. He will, further, attend to the Collection of notes, claims &c.

January 1857

N. B. A note address to him at Mrs. M. M. Washington will be promptly attended to.—

THE DENUNCIATION.

Who has done this? Who has brought it upon us? What are the divers organs of the English Press doing in calumnies on the French Government tending to the destruction of confidence between the Governments of the Emperor and our Queen, and to the dissension of the two nations?

The *Moniteur* warns us of the danger, but does not render us the service of pointing out the sources, the precise quarters in which is working the mischief of undermining the alliance between the two countries. It puts the people of England on their guard, but does not specify against what traitors to the common interests and policy.

Our readers are aware that there are two parts of the *Moniteur*, headed official and non-official, and under the latter description appears the charge against the British Press, though perhaps it would be more properly placed under the description of the officious.

The calumnies denounced on the part of divers organs of our Press are said to be the more odious, because, being anonymous, they can only be answered by contempt. And this is written in a paragraph carrying the anonymous as far as it can possibly be strained—the charge of an anonymous accuser against anonymous accused. Now we care not a straw for the names of the denouncer, but it much concerns us to know the names of the denounced. It is but fair to distinguish between the offenders and the innocent. Who knows but that we may be all writing calumnies without knowing it; that is to say, calumnies according to the *Moniteur*. A quotation of the prices of Government securities, or of the true price of bread, which is the very opposite to a Government security, may be a calumny; a question as to the sound policy of the Credit Mobilier, a statement of the prevalence of jobbery and the demoralisation of the Bourse. Perhaps we ought to conform to Figaro's rules for the liberty of the Press and and place on the other side of the Channel. But the very reality of the alliance forbids us to be unobservant or silent upon whatever may concern the prosperity of France. Our interests are so bound up together, that whatever diminishes her strength is so much abstracted from that sum of power which the two nations hold jointly, and exercise for the best interests of the world.

The existing close alliance has made the conduct of affairs in France no long foreign to us. Any errors or calamities embarrassing or weakening her are to us of immediate concern as impairing the power associated with our own. And it is to be observed that the councils of the two countries cannot be in complete union without some equality of conditions. If either state pursue a course involving it in difficulties, that state will of necessity become the more timid and backward in its policy. It will have apprehensions unknown to the other, and will falter in the face of any great enterprise, "letting I dare not wait upon I would." Any great and chronic financial difficulty on either side must paralyse the Anglo-Gallic alliance. And the first evidence of such a disorder will be a wavering in the common policy, a lame execution of some bold, forward move, a feeble breaking down of wisely-planned proceedings.

Interested as the alliance has made us in the condition of France, we of course watch the management of her affairs with an anxiety only next to our interest in our own, and we cannot allow errors in her financial system to pass as things with which we have no concern. We dwell upon them as it is natural to dwell on all objects of fear. Greatly is the *Moniteur* mistaken if it ascribes to malignant satisfaction, or to any hostile object, the gloomy views of French affairs which have lately appeared in the leading English prints.

What Englishman can wish ill to France or to its Government? Men of all parties, of all varieties and shades of opinion, are agreed on one point, the transcendent value of the French alliance.

Our opinion of the origin of the present regime can never be changed, but our apprehension that the present Emperor would be the servile copyist of his uncle, and the inheritor of his enmity to England, has been signally falsified, for we sincerely believe that our country never had a more faithful and valuable ally. The overthrow of his power we should now regard as a terrible calamity, for we cannot conceive any change of dynasty in France which would not be a change for the worse as respects this

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Jeanes " "		20
Alapaca " "		30
Shoes " pair	$	.000
Ladies " "	"	1.00
Slipper " "	"	1.00
[illegible] " "	"	5.0
Straw Hats dozen	"	4.0
Provisions and Groceries		
Mess Pork per barrel	"	28.00
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Hams " lb "		22
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Butter " "		
Lard " "		12½
Cheese " "		20
Loaf Sugar " "		18
Brown do " "		10
Tea " "		60
Coffee " "		14
Molasses Gallon		50
Spices assorted none		
Mackerel per barrell	$	12.02
Herrings " "	"	6.00
Flour " "	"	14.00
Meal " " none	"	6.00
Rice " Bushel	"	2.00
Peas " "		
Beans		
Potatoes		
Tobacco per cwt	"	19.00
Onions.		
Palm Oil Gallon		40
Camwood per Ton	$	60,00
Ivory " lbs		6.00
FREIGHTS TO AMERICA		
Palm Oil per barrel		150
Camwood per ton	$	10.00
Barrels		2 00
FREIGHTS TO ENGLAND—per Ton	£	5 0 0

Duties eight cents on all goods except liquor which is 25 per gallon

NOTICE.

C. L. de Randame, begs leave hereby to inform the Commercial world, and his friends and fellow citizens within this Republic, that he has this day commenced a general Commission business in this City at the old stanp of S. A. Benson Esqr.

Buchanan, 17th November 1856.

JOHN B. JORDAN

Begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to attend to any *Legal or Commercial* Business, such as making out Bills of sale, Powers of Attorney, copying Legal documents, examining balancing *accounts* Books for adjusting unsettled accounts. He will, further, attend to the Collection of notes, claims &c.

January 1857

N. B. A note address to him at Mrs. M. M. Washington will be promptly attended to.—

THE DENUNCIATION.

Who has done this? Who has brought it upon us? What are the divers organs of the English Press dealing in calumnies on the French Government tending to the destruction of confidence between the Governments of the Emperor and our Queen, and to the disunion of the two nations?

The *Moniteur* warns us of the danger, but does not render us the service of pointing out the sources, the precise quarters in which is working the mischief of undermining the alliance between the two countries. It puts the people of England on their guard, but does not specify against what traitors to the common interests and policy.

Our readers are aware that there are two parts of the *Moniteur*, headed official and non-official, and under the latter description appears the charge against the British Press, though perhaps it would be more properly placed under the description of the officious.

The calumnies denounced on the part of divers organs of our Press are said to be the more odious, because, being anonymous, they can only be answered by contempt. And this is written in a paragraph carrying the anonymous as far as it can possibly be strained—the charge of an anonymous accuser against anonymous accused. Now we care not a straw for the names of the denouncer, but it much concerns us to know the names of the denounced. It is but fair to distinguish between the offenders and the innocent. Who knows but that we may be all writing calumnies without knowing it; that is to say, calumnies according to the *Moniteur*. A quotation of the prices of Government securities, or of the true price of bread, which is the very opposite to a Government security, may be a calumny; a question as to the sound policy of the Credit Mobilier, a statement of the prevalence of jobbery and the demoralisation of the Bourse. Perhaps we ought to conform to Figaro's rules for the liberty of the Press, and say nothing displeasing to anybody *in power* and place on the other side of the Channel. But the very reality of the alliance forbids us to be unobservant or silent upon whatever may concern the prosperity of France. Our interests are so bound up together, that whatever diminishes her strength is so much abstracted from that sum of power which the two nations hold jointly, and exercise for the best interests of the world.

The existing close alliance has made the conduct of affairs in France no long foreign to us. Any errors or calamities embarrassing or weakening her are to us of immediate concern as impairing the power associated with our own. And it is to be observed that the councils of the two countries cannot be in complete union without some equality of conditions. If either state pursue a course involving it in difficulties, that state will of necessity become the more timid and backward in its policy. It will have apprehensions unknown to the other, and will falter in the face of any great enterprise, "letting I dare not wait upon I would." Any great and chronic financial difficulty on either side must paralyse the Anglo-Gallic alliance. And the first evidence of such a disorder will be a wavering in the common policy, a lame execution of some bold, forward move, a feeble breaking down of wisely-planned proceedings.

Interested as the alliance has made us in the condition of France, we of course watch the management of her affairs with an anxiety only next to our interest in our own, and we cannot allow errors in her financial system to pass as things with which we have no concern. We dwell upon them as it is natural to dwell on all objects of fear. Greatly is the *Moniteur* mistaken if it ascribes to malignant satisfaction, or to any hostile object, the gloomy views of French affairs which have lately appeared in the leading English prints.

What Englishman can wish ill to France or to its Government? Men of all parties, of all varieties and shades of opinion, are agreed on one point, the transcendent value of the French alliance.

Our opinion of the origin of the present regime can never be changed, but our apprehension that the present Emperor would be the servile copyist of his uncle, and the inheritor of his enmity to England, has been signally falsified, for we sincerely believe that our country never had a more faithful and valuable ally. The overthrow of his power we should now regard as a terrible calamity, for we cannot conceive any change of dynasty in France which would not be a change for the worse as respects this

country. It was said of one of the Roman Emperors, whose rise to power was as bad as his uses of it were good, that either he should never have lived or ought never to die.

We trust that Napoleon III has yet before him much time available for many good purposes, and especially for the correction of errors economic and others. He cannot but see his mistake in tampering with Socialist expedients, and will no doubt make his escape from that false path as soon as practicable. His commercial policy he would reform if he could—the wisdom, the will, are not wanting, but he is trammelled by the *Protectionists*, whose hostility in present circumstances he is not prepared to brave. The battle of free trade cannot be fought successfully without a free press, and that is an arm which the ruler of France foregoes, his better wisdom wanting the very support which his despotic system suppresses. Hence he is baffled in his wisest and most beneficent schemes. Indeed all the sinister interests seem closing upon Napoleon, as the sands close upon a man in a quicksand. The despotic power gained upon by protectionists, speculators, and jobbers, seems disappearing by inches. It exhausts itself in the repression of liberty, and is feeble against the vices preying on and demoralising the nasion.

Governments, like individuals, become irritable and captious when fretted with difficulties and troubles, and when the French Government raises its voice to school and scold its neighbour, the inference must be that things are not proceeding as smoothly at home as might be desired. Such a manifestation is to be regretted for many reasons, and most of all for the encouragement it will give to Russia, whose game is to separate France and England. For that object she made peace, as to war against the two united nations exceeded her overrated powers. When the prospect of the present patched up peace was rejoicing the sanguine and short-sighted, we took a view of its cause and conseqences, which events are too quickly verifying:

"It is very possible that Russia is sincerely "desirous of an end of the war, in which she finds "herself overmatched. But if so, we may be "sure that she proposes to herself a revenge "for her present mortifications. Her pear was "not ripe. Her war policy was a mistake. "Her strength was the exaggerated repute of "her strength, which has been dissipated by "trial. She has been beaten in every encoun-"ter, but one, her fleets have been shut up to "rot, or destroyed, and her territory has been "occupied by the invading allies. It was not "by force of arms that she made herself what "she is, and by relying on force of arms "she would soon unmake herself. Her success "has been through, other instruments than the "sword. In the arts of intrigue and corruption "she is matchless. Germany, even now under "her influences, shows with what consummate "craft she can wind herself into the places of "influence in foreign states. If she throws down "her arms, it is to resume this winning game. "Much prestige she has lost, but much still re-"mains to her, which a prolongation of the "contest would dissipate. It is her best policy "to save what she can, and to resume the net "of her intrigues all over the world. Peace is "cover for this work. In peace it has made its "advances, and in peace again it will pursue its "serpent-like way. The time may then come "when recourse to arms to consummate wrong "may not be so premature as it has been on this "occasion.

"The first aim will of course be to break up "the alliance which defeated the scheme of "Nicholas. Russia will use all the arts and "devices in which she is so skilled, to disunite "France and England. Her business will be to "sow jealousies and cultivate distrusts. She "will bid any price for French favour. She "would offer France a partition of Prussia, "servile as it has been to her, as she offered "England a share of the Turkish spoil. Her "clearly traced part is mischief maker of Eu-"rope. She has four scores of revenge to "settle, and embroilment must be the means to "the malignant end.

"It must be the fault of the Western Powers "if she succeed, we may be told, for they have "their own safety in their own hands, and have "only to hold together to defy these machina-"tions. This is true, but not assuring: for na-"tions, like individuals, have their moments "of evil temptation and weakness. But be the "result what it may, it will be the misfortune of "Europe for many a day to have to keep watch "and ward against this insidious foe. We "know her purposes, they are all as distinctly "mapped out as her stolen territories, and we "know how inflexibly she holds to her ends, "however she may change her means, and "therefore peace with her is but war in dis-"guise."

The attack on the English Press in the *Moniteur* marks the first scene in the Russian game

The Examiner.

TREATY
OF
FRIENDSHIP AND COMMERCE
BETWEEN
THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA
AND
THE STATE OF MARYLAND IN LIBERIA

Whereas a treaty of Friendship and Commerce between the Republic of Liberia, and the State of Maryland in Liberia, was concluded and signed at Monrovia on the fourth day of January in the Year of Our Lord One thousand eight hundred and fifty six by the Commissioners of the respective government for that purpose authorized, which treaty is word for word as follows:—

The Republic of Liberia, and the State of Maryland in Liberia,) it is understood that the term Liberia has no connection with Liberia Proper, being desirous to conclude a Treaty of Peace and Friendship, and to regulate thereby the Commercial intercourse between the territories and citizens of the Republic of Liberia and the territories and citizens of the State of Maryland in Liberia; Joseph Jenkins Roberts, the President of the Republic of Liberia, has, for this purpose, named as the negotiating Party on the behalf of the Republic, Daniel Bashiel Warner, Secretary of State of the Republic of Liberia;

And the State of Maryland in Liberia, by a Commission, bearing date the 20th November, 1855, executed and signed by William Alexander Prout, the Governor of the State of Maryland in Liberia, has authorized, ordained, constituted and appointed Thomas Fuller, Commissioner, to conclude such Treaty on behalf of the State of Maryland in Liberia;

Daniel Bashiel Warner, the Secretary of State of the Republic of Liberia, and the Commissioner of the State of Maryland in Liberia, after having satisfied each other of their respective powers have agreed upon and concluded the following Articles;

ART. I.

There shall be perpetual Peace and Friendship between the Republic of Liberia, and the State of Maryland in Liberia, and between their respective citizens.

ART. II.

There shall be between the territories of the Republic of Liberia, and the territories of the State of Maryland in Liberia, reciprocal freedom of commerce. The citizens of the two countries, respectively, shall have liberty freely and securely to come, with their ships and cargoes, to all places and rivers in the territories aforesaid, saving only such particular parts to which other foreigners shall not be permitted to come, to enter into the same, and to remain and reside in any part of the said territories respectively, also to traffick in such articles as they may think proper, without being restrained or prejudiced by any monopoly, contract or exclusive privilege of traffick whatever, except only such articles, the trafficking in which is prohibited by the laws of the respective countries; and generally, the merchants and traders of each country, respectively, shall enjoy the most complete protection and security for their commerce. And in the event of the wreck of the vessels of the one contracting party on the coast of the territories of the other, the local authorities of each country, respectively, shall succor them, and shall secure them from plunder, and shall cause all articles saved from the wreck to be restored to their lawful owners. The amount of salvage dues in such cases shall be regulated, in the event of dispute, by arbitrators chosen by both parties.

ART. III.

Duties or charges on account of tonnage, light or harbour dues, or any other local charges imposed on vessels of the Republic of Liberia, in any of the ports of the State of Maryland in Liberia, shall be the same and no higher than those payable in the same ports by vessels of the State of Maryland in Liberia, and in the ports of the Republic of Liberia, the aforesaid duties or charges on vessels of the State of Maryland in Liberia, shall be the same and no higher than those payable in the same ports on vessels of the Republic of Liberia.

ART. IV.

All merchandize or goods which can or may be legally imported into the State of Maryland in Liberia, if so imported in vessels of the Republic of Liberia, shall be subject to no higher duties, than if imported in vessels of the State of Maryland in Liberia, and, reciprocally all merchandize or goods which can or may be legally imported into the ports of the Republic of Liberia, if so imported in vessels of the State of Maryland in Liberia, shall be subject to no higher duties than if imported in vessels of the Republic of Liberia.

ART. V.

Should the Government of either of the two contracting parties, at any time hereafter, trade in certain articles of import, with a view to raising a revenue by selling them at a fixed advance upon the cost price, it is hereby agreed that in no case shall private merchants be absolutely prohibited from importing any of such articles, or any article in which the respective Governments of the two contracting parties may at any time see fit to trade; nor shall such articles, or any article in which the two Governments respectively may at any time see fit to trade, be subject to a duty of greater amount than the amount of the advance upon the cost price at which the Governments may from time to time be bound to sell the same.

In case the Government of either of the two contracting parties shall at at any time fix the price of any article of native produce, with a view to such article being taken in payment for any articles in which such Government may trade, such article of native produce shall be received into its Treasury from the citizens of the other, at the same fixed price in payment of taxes.

ART. VI.

It being the intention of the two Contracting Parties to bind themselves by the present Treaty to treat each other on the footing of the most favoured nation, it is hereby agreed between them, that any favour, privilege, or immunity whatever, in matters of commerce and navigation, which either Contracting Party has actually granted, or may hereafter grant, to the subjects or citizens of any other State, shall be extended to the citizens of the other Contracting Party, gratuitously, if the concession in favour of that other State shall have been gratuitous, or in return for a compensation as nearly as possible of proportionate value and effect, to be adjusted by mutual agreement, if the concession shall have been conditional.

ART. VII.

The citizens of the Contracting Parties in the territories of each other, shall receive and enjoy full and perfect protection for their persons and property, and shall have free and open access to the courts of Justice in the said countries, respectively, for the prosecution and defence of their just rights; and they shall be at liberty to employ in all cases, the advocates, attorneys, or agents of whatever description, whom they may think proper; and they shall enjoy in this respect the same rights and privileges therein as the citizens.

ART. VIII.

It shall be free for each of the two Contracting Parties respectively, to appoint consuls, for the protection of trade, to reside in the territories of the other party; but before any consul shall act as such, he shall, in the usual form, be approved and admitted, by the Government to which he is sent.

ART. IX.

The State of Maryland in Liberia engages to co-operate with the Republic of Liberia for the total abolition of the Slave trade, and to prohibit all persons residing within the territories of Maryland in Liberia, in the most effectual manner, from taking any share in the trade; and further engages that a law shall be passed declaring it to be piracy for any citizen or vessel of the said State of Maryland in Liberia to be engaged or concerned in the Slave trade.

ART. X.

It is agreed between the two Contracting Parties that the present Treaty shall be in force for the term of seven years, from the day of its ratification: and, further, until the end of twelve months after either of the Contracting Parties shall have given notice to the other of its intention to terminate its operation; each of the Contracting Parties reserving to itself the right of giving such notice to the other at the end of the said term of seven years, and it is agreed between them, that, at the end of the twelve months extention agreed to on both sides, this treaty and all the stipulations thereof, except that of peace and friendship, shall altogether cease and determine.

ART. XI.

The present Treaty shall be ratified, and the ratifications shall be exchanged at Monrovia within the space of twelve months from the date hereof, or sooner if possible.

In witness whereof, the Secretaty of State of the Republic of Liberia, and the commissioner of the State of Maryland have signed the same and have fixed thereto their respective seals.

Done at Monrovia the fourth day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty six,

D. B. WARNER.
THOMAS FULLER.

SEPARATE ART.

The two Contracting Parties reserve to themselves the right to enter hereafter upon such additional stipulations as may appear to them pertinent to the enhancing the benefit of their mutual intercourse, and the promoting of the general interests of their respective citizens. And in the event of any article or articles being concluded by the said Contracting Parties, for giving effect to such stipulations, it is hereby agreed that the article or articles which may hereafter be so concluded shall be considered as forming part of the aforesaid Treaty, and shall have the same force and validity.

D. B. WARNER.
THOMAS FULLER.

And whereas the said Treaty has been duly ratified on both parts, and the respective ratifications of the same were exchanged at Monrovia on the thirtieth day of December 1856 by Daniel Bashiel Warner, Secretary of State of the Republic of Liberia, and James Boyer Mcgill Commissioner, authorized to exchanged the same;—Now, therefore, I Stephen A. Benson, President of the Republic of Liberia, have caused the said Treaty to be made public, to the end that the same and every clause and Article thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the Republic of Liberia and the citizens thereof.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Republib of Liberia to be affixed this thirtieth day of January, in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty seven, and of the Republic the Tenth.

D. B WARNER.
Secr. of State.

STEPHEN A. BENSON.
President

LAWS ENACTED BY THE LEGISLATURE DURING ITS PRESENT SESSION AND PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

AN ACT PROVIDING FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF INTERIOR SETTLEMENTS.

Whereas the American Colonization Society and the Authorities of this government have long entertained the idea, that the mountainous districts in the interior of our country possess superior advantages to the seaboard, for the enjoyment of health, for the pursuit of agriculture, and for the development of the vast resources of our excellent country.

And whereas the American Colonization Society, solicitous to test, by actual experiment, the correctness of the abovementioned supposition so important in its results to the cause of religion and humanity, and to the cure of slavery and redemption of Africa, have generously proposed, through their Special Agent, the Rev. John Seys, to furnish liberal means to establish by and with the consent of this government, interior settlement in the Queah Country, distant about fifty two miles from Monrovia in the County of Montserrado; and have assured the government, that no expense, whatever, will be saved on their part to meet every contingency, and have further declared in due form that, should any difficulties arise with the natives, in which pecuniary embarrassments are involved, the Society pledges to indemnify the authorities of the Republic for any and all such liabilities.

And whereas the said settlement in the Queah Country in the interior of Montserrado County is a test settlement to prove the correctness of the above supposition, preparatory to a general movement by the American Colonization Society to form interior settlements; and creates the necessity of adopting some uniform system whereby interior settlements shall be established and as distant interior settlements, in the midst of large and powerful tribes, cannot be protected unless due prudence be exercised by this government, and each settlement be furnished with the requisite means of defense; therefore,

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,

Sec. 1. That the American Colonization Society be, and is hereby authorized to establish settlements in the interior of the different Counties of this Republic, under the direction of the President, according to the provisions hereafter ordained.

Sec. 2. It is further enacted, that it shall be the duty of the American Colonization Society to procure the proper company of efficient volunteers, consisting of acclimated Liberian citizens from twenty one to forty five years of age to enlist as permanent settlers. The Amer-

Colonization Society shall also be held amenable to this government for any and all expenses this government may incur in the defense of said settlements; until each of said settlements shall register, as permanent settlers, one hundred able bodied men, between twenty one and forty five years of age, when their special responsibility shall cease and come to an end.

Sec. 3. It is further enacted, that no settlement shall be commenced with a less number than forty volunteers: the number of volunteers may be increased, however, to one hundred; and the privilege of volunteering shall be extended to six months after the commencement of each settlement; provided, moreover, that whenever any of said settlements or any other settlements in Liberia, be in danger of invasion, or have become weak and require to be strengthened, the President may, and he is hereby authorized and empowered to grant to as many volunteers as he may deem expedient enlisting to settle at said places, a town lot and thirty acres of farm land; and cause the Agent of the American Colonization Society, or instruct the Secretary of the Treasury, respectively, as the case may be, to issue or cause to be issued to such volunteers, the rations allowed by law to the Militia in actual service, for a limited time, not exceeding six months

Sec. 4. It is further enacted, that in all cases here after occurring, for which no previous stipulations have been specially entered into between this government and the American Colonization Society, the President shall require full and satisfactory security of the American Colonization Society, that strict conformity will be observed, on their part, to the provisions of this Act, before he grants permission for the formation of any settlement contemplated by this Act, whatsoever.

Sec. 5. It is further enacted, that the American Colonization Society shall also be required to build, as fortresses, two or more block houses, as the President may direct, on the out posts of each settlement, and a suitable one in a central position, as an armory; and the President is hereby authorized and directed to deposit, in the armory of each interior settlement, sufficient munitions of war, of every description, to defend the place against any emergency; and in case of deficiency in the supplies of this government, the President shall cause the American Colonization Society to supply that deficiency.

Sec. 6. It is further enacted, that a Superintendent shall be appointed by the President, for each distant new settlement, who shall have the general supervision of the Civil and military affairs of the settlement, under the direction of the President, and shall be considered, in every respect, as his vicegerent. There shall also be a Commander of the Military, of the rank of Captain, two Lieutenants and a Commissary, to be appointed by the President; and such other subordinate officers, as belong to the different companies of the Militia, shall be appointed by the company.

The Captain, Lieutenants, Commissary, and Agent of the American Colonization Society, shall form a cabinet council, to advise with the Superintendent respecting the most efficient plans of executing the regulations, made and provided for the Military of the settlement, not repugnant to the laws and Constitution of this Republic, and the instructions of the President, to be by him approved before enforced, unless in cases of emergency; not provided for, in law or otherwise.

Sec. 7. It is further enacted, that each immigrant and volunteer residing in, or going to any of said settlements, shall be furnished with, and keep in their possession a good musket, cartridge box and bayonet, which they shall keep in order and use at drills,—And any and all persons that reside in said settlements previous to the registry of one hundred able bodied men from twenty one to forty five years of age, who cannot use a gun efficiently, shall be required to practise marksmanship, at least once a week, and oftener if necessity demand it, in the discretion of the Vigilance Committee, ordained by the 6th section of this Act, until he shall be a proficient marksman.

Sec. 8. It is further enacted, that each volunteer, and such immigrants to whom lands have not been previously assigned, who may go out before the expiration of three years after the commencement of the settlement, shall be entitled to a town lot of one hundred front and two hundred and eighteen feet deep, being about a half acre of land; and a farm lot of thirty acres. to be seven and a half [illegible] front, and forty chains deep, in [illegible] the settlement. [illegible] chains

The method of [illegible] the vicinity of volunteer, w[illegible] shall b[illegible] allotment shall be, that the [illegible] whose name shall be first enrolled, [illegible]ve the first choice, free from any lottery [illegible]ever; and the next on the list shall make his free choice, and so on, to the end of the list; and in like manner with immigrants.

Sec. 9. It is further enacted, that no deed shall be granted in favor of any volunteer, until he shall have resided one full year in the settlement, and shall have produced satisfactory evidence that he has faithfully discharged the duty of a volunteer, and that there are no fines standing against him; provided, further, that in the event of the death of any volunteer while in actual service, the land to which he would have been entitled had he served out his full time, shall be deeded to his heirs, and provided, moreover, that should any volunteer have been honorably discharged from said settlement, from failure of health, or any other justifiable cause he shall have a *pro rata* portion of the premium lands granted to him according to his time of service.

Sec. 10. It is further enacted, that each interior Township shall be laid out in manner following:

The *town proper* shall be two miles and one hundred feet square, divided by avenues of one hundred feet, crossing, at right angles, the centre of the town, extending in the country as far as the Township shall extend, or necessity shall require, as highways; and a like avenue of one hundred feet shall be on the four sides of the Town, and to be also extended in the country as far as the Township shall extend, or there shall be necessity of a highway. The farms shall front on the four side avenues, enclosing the town in a hollow square, for one tier, excepting towns situated on rivers, when the farms shall be on either side and on the rear; and there shall be no farms in front between the town and river, but the farms on either side of the town next to the river shall face the river, and after the first tier, the farms shall be reversed and turned crosswise, and front on the avenues running from the town, according to the map or plan hereunto annexed.

Sec. 11. It is further enacted, that the President shall have power to determine the position of the settlements; form and institute such special regulations, as he may in his discretion deem proper, not repugnant to the laws and Constitution of this Republic; provided, nevertheless, that all such settlements shall be considered under martial law for one year, and for a longer time, if the President in his judgment may think proper; unless the Legislature shall otherwise determine.

Sec. 12. It is further enacted, that the settlement to be formed in the Queah country, shall be named *Careysburg*, in honor of the late Lot Carey, and that all other settlements formed shall be named according to the pleasure of the Legislature.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P YATES, Pres Senate
V. P. R. L.
Approved January 24th, 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

RESOLUTION CONTINUING THE INTERDICT ON THE GRAND AND LITTLE BUTAW AND BLUE BARREE COUNTRIES TO SANGUINE POINT.

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberian Legislature assembled.

That the President be, and he is hereby authorized and directed, to continue the interdict on the section of country from Sanguine point to Grand Butaw point inclusive, and upon the Blue Barree country, until the Butaw and Blue Barree tribes shall have fully complied with the requisitions of this government; and shall have performed the engagements they have solemnly stipulated to perform and shall have clearly proven by their conduct that they will be submissive to the constitution and Laws of this Republic, and manifested due repentance for their iniquitous conduct; and until the same shall have appeared to the full satisfaction of this government.

And the President be and he is hereby authorized and directed to regulate all matters appertaining thereto accordingly.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho. Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved January 2nd 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT RELATING TO DIVORCE.

It is enacted by the Sen[illegible] Representatives of th[illegible]e and House of Legislature [illegible] Republic of Liberia in S[illegible] Assembled,—

Sec. 1. That from and after the passage of this Act, any person or persons wishing a Bill or writing of Divorcement for the dissolution of a marriage contract, shall in all cases apply to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Session of the county where they reside, either by themselves, or attorney, or by both, and shall file a complaint, as in other cases of individual suits, which complaint shall be docketed in the Clerk's book. The Clerk shall issue writs of summons for the party or parties complained against, with subpoenas for witnesses &c, and shall do all other writing usual to be done in cases of individual suits: all leading costs being previously paid by the person or persons applying.

Sec. 2. The said case of divorcement shall, at the next ensuing session of the Court of Quarter Session, be, by the Judge, submitted to a jury, who shall be specially sworn to try and determine the case according to law and evidence, and if, in the opinion of the Court and jury, there are sufficient grounds for the action, and the complaint is sustained, the judge shall then grant a bill of separation or divorcement of the following form, to be written by the Clerk, and signed by the Judge and Clerk of said court, with the seal of the court thereto affixed.

Form;

To all whom these presents doth concern; Know Ye. That, whereas it doth appear to the satisfaction of the court and jury, that, upon the application of *Richard Doe* for a bill or writing of divorcement from his wife *Nelly Doe*, it was proven that there are good and sufficient reasons for granting a divorce; therefore,—

The matrimonial connection or civil contract of marriage made and entered into between *Richard Doe* and *Nelly Doe* his wife, shall be completely annulled—set aside and dissolved as fully and effectually to all intents and purposes as if no such contract had ever been entered into between them. And that the said *Richard Doe* and *Nelly Doe* his wife shall in future be held separate and distinct persons altogether, unconnected by any mystical union, or civil contract heretofore entered into between them.

(Signed) Judge.

Given under my hand and the seal of the court at my office this day of 18

(Signed) Clerk,

Sec. 3. And it is further enacted, that in no case shall a divorce be granted, except for the cause of infidelity or adultery either in the wife or husband, which must be established upon the oath of good and substantial evidence, or by the confession of the parties. And further, upon the judgment of the Court, the judge shall instruct the clerk to render a categorical account of costs incured in the trial of said case, to be signed by the clerk in his usual manner of signing documents, and placed into the hands of the Sheriff for collection from the parties obtaining the divorce,—with an additional sum of twenty five dollars tax fee, to be paid into the Treasury for county purposes. And if, upon the demand made for the collection of all costs and tax fee, they be unable to pay, they shall give bond and good security in double the amount of cost and tax fee, to be paid within twenty days after; and if the amount is not paid within the time specified, execution, as in other cases of debt, shall issue according to the laws governing the issuing of executions in this Republic.

Sec. 4. And it is further enacted, that in all trials for divorcement, it shall be the duty of the Clerk to keep a minute and correct record of the evidence. And in no case shall forced or extorted confession be admitted as evidence. In all cases of divorce, the father shall bear the expenses of the children, and shall take possession of them, unless the court, in equity, shall decide otherwise for good reasons that may appear to the satisfaction of the court. An appeal shall lie from every decision of the court, to the Supreme Court, under the law now regulating appeals. And the appeal shall be taken up by the court, to which it is made, anew, and upon the merit of the case, and such judgment given as the court of Pleas and Quarter Session ought to have given.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES, Pres. Senate,
V. P. R. L.
Approved January 27th 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

Whereas John Hanson of Bassa county has petitioned the Legislature for money due him by the Republic, for services rendered in the said county as Commissary, from the year 1848 to the [illegible]ear 1852, and whereas the said [illegible] Hanson had to furnish a house f[illegible] John of keeping the arm[illegible] for the purpose whereas th[illegible] and ammunition in, and [illegible]he said John Hanson charges only sixty dollars per annum for his services and house rent; Therefore,

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled;—

That from and after the passage of this Resolution, the President be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to draw out of the Public Treasury, any money not otherwise appropriated, and pay to John Hanson of Bassa county, the sum of two hundred and nine dollars and sixteen cents.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate V. P R. L.
Approved January 24th, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT TO REIMBURSE DANIEL STROTHER IN CERTAIN MONEYS WHICH HE LAID OUT IN THE COMPLETION OF A BRIDGE AND CAUSEWAY IN THE COUNTY OF SINOE.

Whereas Daniel Strother, of Sinoe County, has petitioned the Legislature to refund him money, which he laid out in building a bridge and causeway in the said County, for the benefit of the public; and whereas the said Daniel Strother states, that the appropriation made by the Legislature was not sufficient to complete the bridge and causeway, and that he had to use his own money, thirty seven dollars; Therefore,

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives, of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled;—

That, from and after the passage of this resolution, the President be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to draw on the public treasury for the sum of thirty seven dollars, to reimburse the aforesaid Daniel Strother.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate, V. P. R. L.
Approved December 22nd, 1856,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT GRANTING A TOWN LOT TO THE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION OF GREENVILLE, SINOE COUNTY.

Whereas it appears in a petition from several members and officers of the Benevolent Association of Greenville, Sinoe County, chartered December, Eighteen hundred and fifty four, that they are in want of a town lot to carry out more fully their benevolent purposes, and as they do, in said petition, beg the Legislature to grant them a town lot; Therefore,

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,

That, from and after the passage of this Act, the President be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to grant or give the aforesaid incorporated society, any town lot not set apart for public use, in consideration of their benevolent intentions.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho. Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES
Pres: Senate, V. P. R. L.
Approved December 22nd 1856,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT, OR RESOLUTION GRANTING TO THE COMMON COUNCIL OF BUCHANAN, GRAND BASSA 150,00 TO ASSIST IN BUILDING A BRIDGE, &C.

Whereas it appears from a petition of the Mayor and Common Council of the city of Buchanan, that they are much in need of a substantial bridge across the first pond north of Hudson's rock, which pond separates the first from the second ward of the city, which renders passing both dangerous and impracticable. And whereas they have petitioned this Legislature to assist them, by granting them a small amount; Therefore,

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,—

Sec. 1. That the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars be, and the same is hereby granted unto the Common Council of the city of Buchanan, to assist them in the erection of a suitable bridge across the aforesaid pond.

Sec. 2. That the President be, and he is hereby authorized to draw out of the public Treasury the said amount of one hundred and fifty dollars for the aforesaid purpose.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate, V. P. R. L.
Approved January 16th, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled—

That His Excellency the President of the Republic of Liberia, be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to refund Edward J. Roye one hundred dollars out of any money in the public treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the one hundred dollars paid by the said E. J. Roye to the High Sheriff of Messurado county for fines.

M. A RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep. R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved January 24th 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

POET'S DEPARMENTS

WAR—SLAVERY.

Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where rumour of oppression and deceit,
Of unsuccessful or successful war,
Might never reach me more. My ear is pained,
My soul is sick, with every day's report
Of wrong and outrage with which earth is filled.
There is no flesh in man's obdurate heart—
It does not feel for man; the natural bond
Of brotherhood is severed as the flax
That falls asunder at the touch of fire.
He finds his fellow guilty of a skin
Not coloured like his own; and having power
To enforce the wrong, for such a worthy cause
Dooms and devotes him as a lawful prey.
Lands intersected by a narrow frith
Abhor each other. Mountains interposed
Make enemies of nations, who had else,
Like kindred drops, been mingled into one.
Thus man devotes his brother, and destroys;
And, worse than all, and most to be deplored
As human nature's broadest, foulest blot,
Chains him, and tasks him, and exacts his sweat
With stripes, that Mercy with a bleeding heart
Weeps when she sees inflicted on a beast.
Then what is man? And what man, seeing this,
And having human feelings, does not blush
And hang his head to think himself a man?
I would not have a slave to till my ground,
To carry me, to fan me while I sleep,
And tremble when I wake, for all the wealth
That sinews bought and sold have ever earned.
No: dear as freedom is, and in my heart's
Just estimation prized above all price,
I had much rather be myself the slave,
And wear the bonds, than fasten them on him.
We have no slaves at home. Then why abroad?
And they themselves, once ferried o'er the wave
That parts us, are emancipate and loosed.
Slaves cannot breathe in England: if their lungs
Receive our air, that moment they are free:
They touch our country, and their shackles fall.
That is noble, and bespeaks a nation proud
And jealous of the blessing. Spread it then,
And let it circulate through every vein
Of all your empire; that, where Britain's power
Is felt, mankind may feel her mercy too.

SCOTT

THE DEFEATS OF DIPLOMACY

If any one ever entertained a doubt as to the impotence of diplomacy to deal effectually with serious political difficulties, requiring singleness of purpose and strength of will, far more than all the craft of negotiation, the present European crisis ought to cure his scepticism.

Ever since the unfortunate arrangements of 1814, two antagonistic powers have stood front to front in Europe, which may, without great uncharitableness, be looked upon as the contending principles of good and evil. Austria, Russia, and Germany, had it all their own way in the management of that egregious peace. France lay prostrate. England was weary of an unprofitable struggle. Europe was abandoned to chance, or to those jugglers of Vienna and St Petersburg, who well knew how to identify their own respective interests with what they called the cause of order, and the peace of Europe. The diplomatists of England lost at Paris and Vienna, as much as her heroes of the Peninsula and Waterloo had gained in her behalf.

In 1830, France assumed a new attitude, she took her station in Europe; a better understanding with England had become a possibility, and an alliance between the two Western nations would have more than counterpoised the Northern or despotic powers. Yet from 1814 to 1830, and again from the latter year to the present day, the Western Powers have been worsted in every encounter, and always because they failed to understand, that what their adversaries call the "cause of order," deserves in truth a very different name, and the vaunted "Peace of Europe" is only a "war in masquerade," a war in which England and France are beaten as effectually as with the sword.

Not to wander from the point upon which the eyes of all Europe are fixed at present, let us glance at the Neapolitan question. Who is the promoter of disorder, who is the Peace breaker in Italy? The negociators of 1814 were not content with restoring to Austria the possessions usurped by Charles V Leopold I, in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, but they added to her the territories of an inoffensive and friendly state; imitated one of the most flagrant public crimes of the first Napolean, and enriched Austria with Venice as well as Milan. Nay, they even allowed her to possess great strongholds beyond her own frontiers of the Po and the Ticino, at Piacenza and Ferrara, in the Parmetan and Roman States, to guard against all chances of new French inroads. Beyond his point they certainly never meant that she should go; yet as they well knew that the so-called independent State of Italy lay in utter helplessness at her mercy, they should either have made up their mindr to her ultimate occupation and absorption of the whole peninsula, or (if actuated by a wise concern for the peace of Europe), they should have agreed to make Austrian encroachment on a single inch of Italian ground beyond the ample share already allotted to her, a *casus belli* between themselves and that grasping power. Instead of this, when Austria marched from one end to the other of the Peninsula, when, in 1820-1, she occupied Naples and Piedmont; and in 1831-2, the Roman States, the Western Powers were easily persuaded, or affected to be persuaded, that she wss acting an honest conservative part; England stirred never a foot in the matter, and France flattered herself that a check could be put on Austrian preponderance by an isolated and temporary occupation of a sea port in the Roman States.

The consequence of this timid policy was, that the power of Austria appeared to the Italians as irrisistible as it was odious, and the Austrian Government, no less than the Italian Princes under their patronage, used their advantage with such ruthless severity as to drive the tortured and trampled people into revolutionary excesses, the guilt of which was the guilt of Austria not of Italy. It was the long continuance of Austrian supremacy that not only rendered order in Italy an impossibility, but by stretching the power of that empire beyond the limits assigned to it, aroused the tardy jealousy of the rival powers, and deprived Europe of any chance of a solid and durable peace.

Up to the year 1848, the exaggerated and almost fabulous notion of the extent of the combined power of Austria, Germany, and Russia, no less than the great commercial interests that England and France had at stake, and still more the want of cordiality between the two latter nations, made them slow to engage in a struggle of which the issue seemed at least doubtful, and the cost at any rate very great Hence it had become the habit of the Northern despotisms to swagger in the face of Europe, to use "such "talk as Boreas with Auster holds," and offer under every pressure to refer all disputes to the abitrament of the sword; whilst, on the contrary, nothing could equal the meek conciliatory tone of France and England, who so far as Poland, Hungary, Italy, or any other of the unrepresented nations were concerned, hardly ever once combined to insist on the fulfilment of the Treaties of 1814. Thus, in 1848, Austria having laid Piedmont prostrate, overrun the Duchies, Tuscany and the Papal States, haughtily replied to all pacific remonstrances and entreaties of the Western Powers that she would take her own way in Italy, and brook no interference with her government or designs there, any more than in any other part of her empire. France and England (not yet allied, as at present) were unready for war, as was indeed Austria herself, who was at that very period unable to make head against the revolt in Hungary. The Western Powers must have been well aware of her real weakness, but Germany and Russia loomed in the back ground, and France and England were not only anxious to avoid a rupture with those great despotic bugbears, but flattered themselves they had it always in their power to avoid one. They found out their mistaken only five years later, but then again they flattered themselves that they could always detach Austria and Germany from Russian interests; they accepted the proffered friendship, or rather submitted to the treacherous neutrality, of those crafty Powers; they allowed them to hinder them in their warlike operations, and to hoodwink them in their pacific transactions. They patched up a peace with the North ere the great contest had been fairly fought out; they allowed Austria all the advantages of victory, and signed a treaty (the diplomatic pendant of the famous Vienna Note) which leaves them further off than ever from the triumph of the Cause of Order further than ever from the settlement of the Peace of Europe.

What happens now? France and England have barely [illegible] ments from the Crimea to withdraw their armaan expedition to Naples has [illegible]ions, when already acknowledged necessity. The expedition matter of scarcely resolved upon when the Western Powers discover, what they might have known before, that Naples is only a little shoot of a mighty plant, the roots of which lie at St Petersburg and Vienna, so that either the contest with the North must be renewed, or the projected demonstration in Italy must be the idlest display.

Thus have we traced the futile course of Western diplomacy; we have seen its blindness and improvidence in the transactions of 1814, misled by an over-anxious desire for peace; we have seen it even consenting to flagrant and frequent violations of peace for the sake of preserving it; we have seen it not only willfully and consciously sacrificing the very existence of defenceless nations. but even the most material interests of the Western Powers themselves, allowing the Northern Powers to increase by the annexation of territories blotted, one after another, out of the roll of self-existing states. At length, after losing every inch of ground in 1820, in 1848, &c, in Poland, at Cracow, in Italy, at Parma, Modena, Florence, and Rome all with a view to the preservation of peace, it discovered in 1854 that war was inevitable; but even then hoped to ward off a great war by waging a little one. The little war in which it engaged us has ended in a peace worthy of it, and Europe is as far as ever from security against the powers combined to enslave her.

Will Western diplomacy follow its undignified course one step further? Will it descend "so low in the predicament" as to strike its colours to the King of Naples? To this it comes when nations fling great opportunities away. Austria was weak in 1848. Russia would be tame enough to-day, had the war been prosecuted with a vigour to entitle us to dictate the terms of peace. We are at our Italian negotiations again, with less advantage than ever in our favour, a feeble war having impaired the prestige of our arms, and the Treaty of Paris having added as little to our dignity and power in negotiation. *The Examiner.*

THE EXPEDITION AGAINST PERSIA.

By the last accounts from India this expedition would still seem to be presevered in. Even the number of the troops to be employed is reported to have been raised from 10,000 to 15,000, while a whole fleet has been hired to transport them to the Persian Gulf.

In addition to what we stated not long since on the folly of this adventure, we have a few observations to make. By rescuing the inland towns and states of Herat from the Persians, who are supposed (only supposed) to be about to assail them, we are, forsooth, to save our Indian dominions from the danger of Russian invasion and conquest The Russian capital, the centre of the real power of Russia, is as the crow flies about 2,500 miles from the nearest part of India and it would require eight months' march to reach it if a Russian army were unopposed. But let it be imagined that a Russian army competent to the invasion and conquest of British India were assembled on the eastern shore of the Caspian, even then the distance in a straight line is still 1,000 miles from India, and it would require 100 days to effect the march, no enemy interrupting it. In one-third part of that time a British army would reach the scene of the invasion from the Thames, and in one-half of it be at Attock to meet the gallant Muscovites after they had forced the Khyber pass!

But what progress have the Russians really made in advancing on the route we have indicated? They have conquered from the semi-barbarous Persians a few provinces immediately bordering on their own, and that is all. They invaded the rude Tartar state of Kiva, but 300 miles distant from their own frontier on the Caspian, and were beaten back with the loss of the best part of an army of 20,000 men. The mountaineers of the Caucasus have foiled them for thirty years. The Russian territory is conterminous with those of the two richest and least warlike nations of Asia, the Chinese and the Japanese; and although both have treated them contumeliously, they have never attempted to invade them, from sheer want of power, and yet they frighten our diplomatists out of their propriety, when 1,000 miles of rugged, roadless, and inhospitable land lies between us. They do this, too, just after we have drubbed them on their own territory. It is, indeed, too bad, just after ascertaining, at the expense of sixty millions, that the Russians find it no easy matter to defend themselves even on their own soil, to be told that they may any day make a clear spring of 4,000 miles from Petersburg to Calcutta, and kick ourselves and one hundred years' labours into the Bay of Bengal

But let us suppose that by a miracle Russia has effected the conquest of the vast territory and of the many tribes which lie between the Caspian and the Indus. She would obviously in such a case be in mere military occupation of a vast resourceless region, inhabited by turbulent and warlike barbarians, antagonistic to them [illegible] in race, manners, and religion, and that foreign [illegible] been permanently subdued by any then be British [illegible] The neighbour of Russia would trious population, its with its docile and industand well organised army. [illegible]rent-yielding land, most at her own door, France requ[illegible] Algiers, alof 100,000 men, and an expenditure of [illegible]army, 000*l.* of French revenue. Double the number of Russians would not be garrison enough for the rude region thus occupied by Russia, supposing there were any means of paying for the occupation. We ourselves attempted the conquest of a mere fraction of the territory we are supposing the Russians to occupy, on their way to wrest India from us, and, after a two years' struggle, we were ignominiously defeated.

The Indian revenue is not by any means in a condition to waste treasure in guardian against imaginary danger. This very year (we have it on the authority of the Marquis of Dalhousie) expenditure exceeds revenue by 1,800,000*l.*, which is equal to a tithe of the clear income, and in proportion to our own revenue equivalent to a deficient of some 6,000.000*l.* Moreover the Indian Government, in its need, opens a loan and no one will subscribe; and all this is the upshot of conquests and anexations, which have increased the revenues of India by the sum of 4,330.000*l.*

FRANCE.—The Question of the Day.—An article has appeared in the "Siecle" on the English alliance which it warmly defends, The Republican print ably supports the policy of maintaining the occupation of the Black Sea, and shows that this occupation has been purposely misinterpreted by the partisans of the Russian alliance. The following are passages from the article:—"Had our adversaries read the firs article of the treaty of paris they would have seen that it is not a question of a new congress. Each Power guarantees the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, not only jointly with the other Powers but also separately. This is clearly expressed. Moreover, the word 'separately' involves each Power to the extent of its guarantee. England, has not only guaranteed that integrity in concert with France and Austria, it has likewise guaranteed it alone, and France and Austria are are in the same position. England does not require our consent to remain in the Black Sea, nor should we require hers in order to protect the Ottoman empire from any danger that might arise. We repeat that the partisans of the Russian alliance have proposely rendered this question obscure. Not only have they sought to cast odium on the conduct of England, but they have caused the French press to lose sight of the exact notion of the rights conferred on France by treaties. They have misled the public. When we seek to re-establish the truth it is solely in the interest of our country, which may find itself one of these days in the position of England. The treaty of guarantee allows to each Power the right of separate guarantee. This right is ours; why therefore refuse it to England? We have been reproached with exaltation. Nevertheless, we reason with moderation, and we appeal to the common sense of the public. Let those journals which abuse us enter into a more minute study of the question; they will discover their error. . . We maintain what we have said respecting the secret intention of the ultra-Conservatives of Europe, and on the necessity of the firmest alliance between France and England—a genuine alliance, in which each Power will preserve its liberty of action and sovereign independance. The boldness of the reactionist renders this alliance more than ever necessary. Since the peace we have witnessed the attempt at Neuchatel, the circular of Prince Gortschakoff, the resistance of the King of Naples, and the Royalist revolution in Spain. These events should teach us prudence, for either they have no signification or they are the forerunners of others. The intimate union on a footing of equality of the two great." Western nations can alone conjure the danger."—*The Examiner.*

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Editor.

Please insert in your collums an extract of a letter received from a friend in Augusta Georgia of the proceeding of the African Baptist Church which may be interesitng to Liberians generally.

"The church in hearing of the sufferings of the people in the county of Sinoe took the matter into consideration and formed a committee to collect means for the relief of the sufferers, the amount collected on the 3rd Sabbath in October $75, Tuesday night following $30 Thursday night following $19, bear in mind this was just after collections for poor associations pastors besides the chair Gave Twenty dollars. The Benevolent society Twenty five,—together with some amounts not mentioned making one hundred and eighty six dollars which was fowarded to Mr. Wm. Crane of Baltimore to buy suitable provisions and clothing stuffs. All of which is to be fowarded to our Missionary and the Govert Agent, I believe Rev. R E. Murray for distribution, it afforded us pleasure to see the liberality of Monrovia. Our Missionary society still servives, we have collected about one hundred dollars this year, of which we have remited [illegible] dollars and the church seperate and apart from society, forty dollars. I find our society has collected over one thousand since its organization. (This amount is collected from the walker Mission society at say 5 cents per month from each member.")

Monrovia Jany: 14th 1857.

J. W. W.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL VII. MONROVIA, LIBERIA. (WEST AFRICA.) FEBUARY 4, 1857 NO 3

G. H. MASON.

PRINTER.

LIBERIA HERALD.

Published Semi Monthly.

The Liberia Herald is published in Monrovia on the First and Third Wednesdays in each month, at one Dollar *per annum*, payable in advance.

The rates of advertising in the Liberia Herald are,—

For a single square, one insertion, $" 37 1-2
For half a square, one insertion, $" 25c
For each sub equent insertion, $" 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to the "Liberia Herald."

Agents for the Liberia Herald in United States of America &c.,

Rev. John Seys.—*Baltimore Md.*
Rev. Wm. Mc Lain.—*Washington D. C.*
Wm. Coppenger Esqr.— *Philadelphia.*
Rev. John C. Young,—*Danville Ky.*
Rev. J. J. Brown. } *Sierra*
A. C Harleston Esqr. } *Leone.*
Dr. James S. Smith,—*Bassa County.*
Rev. Beverly R. Wilson,—*Sinoe County.*
Rev. G. W. Gibson,—*Cape Palmas*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD.

August 1st, 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

Frederick Algar Esqr.

General Commission Agent, 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

London.
Established 1841

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
d mo13rS NicholasLane Lbareet

London.

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandize to Liberia and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court, administrator of the Estate of the late William N. Lewis, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him duly authenticated, for settlement.

Monrovia } J. N. LEWIS.
October 1855. }

NOTICE.

Stationery. At the corner of the residence of the late David Moore Esqr. will be found stationery of all kinds and qualities—purchasers will do well to call.—

The undesigned takes this method of informing the public, that the "Navy Hotel" formerly kept by the late G. R. Ellis will still be continued on the same footing; and she hopes by prompt attention to the business to share a liberal portion of public patronage.

C. ELLIS.

Monrovia Nov 27th 1856.

NOTICE!!

Will be received up to the 1st of December ensuing, by the undersigned, sealed proposals to furnish thirty thousand bricks, to be made either on the site selected as the spot on which to build a College, or to be made elsewhere and delivered at the site.—

D. B. Warner
F. Burns

Monrovia November 19, 1856

The above notice will be extended to the 1st December.—

D. B. Warner

NOTICE.

All persons holding claims against the Estate of the late Colonel James D. Washington of Edina, county of Grand Bassa, and of the Republic of Liberia, are hereby notified and requested to present them in the usual manner properly authenticated to Anthy: W. Gardner one of the Administrators and Cashier of the said estate on or before the first day of December Anno Domini 1857, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery of said claims. And all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment or they, will be proceeded against in due course of law—by order of the Probate Court November term 1856.

Anthy., W. GARDNER.
JAMES GILCHRIST.
A. D. WILLIAMS.
Administrators.

Buchanan November 20th 1856.

THE MEDICINE OF THE MILLION.

PHILOSOPHY AND FACT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

The Exciting Cause of Sickness.

The blood is the life-sustaining agent. It furnishes the components of flesh, bone, muscle, nerve, and integument. The stomach is its manufactory, the veins its distributors, and the intestines the channels through which the waste matter rejected in its production, is expelled. Upon the stomach, the circulation and the bowels, these Pills act simultaneously, relieving indigestion, purifying the fluids, and regulating the excretions.

The National Complaint.

Dyspepsia is the most common disease among all classes in this country. It assumes a thousand shapes, and is the primary source of innumerable dangerous maladies; but whatever its type or symptoms, however obstinate its resistance to ordinary prescriptions, it yields readily and rapidly to this searching and unerring remedy.

Bilious Affections.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes this fluid, the Pills operate specifically, infallibly rectifying its irregularities, and effectually curing Jaundice, Bilious Remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of the organ.

A Word to Females.

The local debility and irregularities which are the especial annoyance of the weaker sex, and which, when neglected, always shortens life, are relieved for the time being and prevented for the time to come, by a course of this mild but thorough alterative.

Used throughout the World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are equally efficacious in complaints common to the whole human race, and in disorders peculiar to certain climates and localities.

Alarming Disorders.

Dyspepsia, and derangement of the liver, the source of infirmity and suffering, and the cause of innumerable deaths, yield to these curatives, in all cases however aggravated, acting as a mild purgative, alterative and tonic: they relieve the bowels, purify the fluids, and invigorate the system and the constitution, at the same time.

General Weakness.—Nervous Complaints

When all stimulants fail, the renovating and bracing properties of these Pills give firmness to the shaking nerves and enfeebled muscles of the victim of general debility.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Dropsy	Indigestion	Jaundice	Inflammation
Colics	Dysentery	Asthma	Tumours
Gout	Erysipelas	Debility	Sore Throats
Lumbago	Rheumatism	Fevers of	Head-ache
Piles	Consumption	all kinds	Liver Com-
Blotches on	Retention of	Ulcers	plaints
the Skin	Urine	Ague	Secondary
Fits	Tic-Douloureux	Female	Symptoms
Bilious	Bowel Com	Irregularities	Venereal
Complaints	plaints	Constipation	Affections
Stone and	Scrofula, or	of the Bowels	Worms of
Gravel	King's Evil	Weakness,	all kinds
		from whatever cause &c.,	

Sold at the Establishments of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80 Maiden Lane, New York, also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 3d.; 3s. 3d., 5s. each Box.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

C. L. de Randamie,—Agent Bassa.
A. F. JOHNS, Agent Monrovia.

NOTICE.

C. L. de Randame, begs leave hereby to inform the Commercial world, and his friends and fellow citizens within this Republic, that he has this day commenced a general Commission business in this City at the old stand of S. A. Benson Esqr.

Buchanan, 17th November 1856.

JOHN B. JORDAN

Begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to attend to any *Legal or Commercial* Business, such as making out Bills of sale, Powers of Attorney; copying Legal documents, examining and balancing account Books or adjusting unsettled accounts. He will, further, attend to the Collection of notes, claims &c.

January 1857

LAWS ENACTED BY THE LEGISLATURE DURING ITS SESSION AND PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

Export Duty Bill.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sec. 1st That, from and after the passage of this Act, all vessels—whether foreign, or Liberian—arriving on the Liberian Coast from any foreign port, shall, before stopping at any of the trading points along the Coast, enter at one of the ports of entry. And in all cases there shall be placed on board of every such vessel by the collector, immediately on her arrival, an Inspector furnished with locks and keys, who shall remain on board in posession of the hatch or hatches of said vessel during her stay on the Coast; or at least, until such vessel shall have discharged all her cargo, taken on board all her freight, and cleared from one of the Liberian ports of entry for a foreign port.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Inspector to Superintend the discharging of all the cargo from on board of the vessel on which he is placed; to note each package, barrel or box; the kind, quantity and quality of the freight landed, and see that no article of trade whatever, be landed without his notice. He shall cause the hatches to be locked at unsensonable hours; and shall retain the keys in his possession at all times during the loading or unloading of said vessel. He shall examine the vessel of which he is in charge, to see whether any goods are, or can be landed without his knowledge. And if, in his opinion, the master, supercargo, owner, or any person engaged on board of said vessel, be inclined to smuggle goods or merchandize to or from the same, he shall instantly make report thereof officially to the Collector, who shall immediately proceed to examine the validity of said report; and should he find sufficient reason or grounds for said report, he shall enter a complaint to the Attorney General of the Republic, or Attorney of the County, as the case may be, who shall prosecute vigorously the parties thus reported by the collector. And in all cases in which any person or persons are convicted of smuggling, he, she, or they shall be fined in any sum not exceeding ten thousand nor less than five hundred dollars, in addition to the confiscation of the vessel and cargo, according the magnitude of the crime, at the discretion of the Judge of the Admiralty Court.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the Inspector, as often as he shall be required by the Collector, to make true and correct returns to him of all goods or merchandize landed from on board of the vessel of which he is in charge—as provided for in the second section of this Act—and of all produce received on board of said vessel, the number of Puncheons, Barrels, Boxes, Bags, Billets, Packages, Rolls, Bundles, &c; the kind, quantity and quality of produce—howsoever put up—shipped on board for foreign market. He shall allow nothing to be landed or shipped from, or to said vessel, unless between the hours of six o'clock A. M., and six o'clock P. M., before and after which time, all of the hatches of said vessel shall be locked, and the keys retained by the Inspector, as before specified. He shall at all times, when required by any officer or officers of the Revenue, give any and all information, of which he may be in possession, calculated to enforce the Navigation, Commerce and Revenue laws of this Republic.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the Collector, or any other officer of the Revenue, to give information of any neglect on the part of the officer or officers of the Navy to the Attorney General, or County Attorney, as the case may be and said officer or officers, if convicted, shall be fined in any sum not less than one hundred nor more than ten thousand dollars, according to the magnitude of the case. For the neglect of any Inspector to note and take a correct account of all goods and merchandize landed or unlonded, and for neglect of duty in violation of the 2nd and 3rd sections of this Act, he shall be fined in any sum not less than five hundred nor more than five thousand dollars, in the discretion of the Judge of the Court having cognizance of the same. And for the neglect of any officer or officers of the Revenue, in command of any government vessel, to obey any order or command issued by the President or Secretary of the Treasury, he or they shall be fined in any sum not less than two thousand nor more than fifteen thousand dollars, in the discretion of the Court; and for his or their refusal to render aid to the Collector or Inspector when called upon, he or they shall be fined in any sum not exceeding ten thousand dollars. The Court of Admiralty shall try and determine any and all of the above named cases; and in case of failure on the part of the defendant or defendants, to pay the above mentioned fines, he or they shall be imprisoned for any length of time not less than one nor more than five years, according to the magnitude of the crime.

Sec. 5 And it is further enacted: That any master, supercargo, or owner of a vessel—Liberian or foreign—who shall come or anchor within the Liberian waters and refuse to receive on board an Inspector, shall be fined as follows; for the first offence, one hundred dollars; for the second offence, one thousand dollars; and for every similar refusal or offence, one thousand dollars; nevertheless the Inspector shall not, when he has been once refused, attempt to board the vessel a second time, until he shall have informed the Collector of his refusal. And in all cases, when there is an attempt to smuggle, or land any goods, wares, or merchandize otherwise than is now provided for by law, the master, owner or supercargo shall be fined in any sum not less than one thousand nor more than ten thousand dollars in addition to the confiscation of the vessel and cargo, in the discretion of the Judge of the Court of Admiralty.

Sec. 6. And it is further enacted; That an *export* duty shall be levied, assessed and collected by the Collector, on the following named articles: That is to say, on all Palm-oil, a *specific* duty of one cent on each gallon; and on all articles of export not herein named, there shall be collected a duty of two per cent, *advalorem*; and on gold or silver coin, there shall be an export duty of five per cent.

Sec. 7. And it is further enacted; That each Inspector shall receive from this Government for services, one dollars per day; his board and lodging shall be furnished by the vessel on which he is placed; any law to the contrary notwithstanding.

An act authorizing an appropriation to build a Jail at Robertsport Grand Cape Mount.

Whereas it appears that Robertsport Grand Cape Mount, is not provided with a suitable place to confine those who offend the laws of this Republic, and as it also appears the said Robertsport is under a government superintendant, and has no town charter, or authorities to provide the same.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled,—

Sec. 1st. That the sum of ($ 500 00) five hundred dollars be, and the same are hereby appropriated to build a jail house 14 by 18 feet, and 10 feet high, and to furnish the same with all the necessary articles to secure the prisoners when it shall be required of the Sheriff to take said prisoners to the County Jail. And the President is hereby authorized to draw the aboved named amount out of any money in the Government Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho. Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved Febuary 3rd 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE ESTABLISHING OF A FARMING SETTLEMENT IN BASSA COUNTY TO BE CALLED FARMERSETTA.

Whereas the Legislature at its session in December 1855 and January 1856 &c, passed an act appropriating the amount of one hundred dollars for the erection of bridges in the settlement situated on the north-west side of the St. Johns river called upper Edina in the County of Grand Bassa: And whereas the said Legislature did not make any provisions for laying out a road in said settlement according to the wishes of the Citizens thereof! And whereas we believe it necessary that there should be laid out, and planned a regular road or causeway through said settlement, so as to encourage and facilitate the citizens or settlers thereof in their operations as farmers. Therefore,—

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.—

Sec, 1. That immediately after the adjournment of the present Session of the Legislature, the President authorize the Superintendent of the County of Grand Bassa to instruct one of the Surveyors of said County to survey and lay out the said Settlement or farming district as follows. That is to say the said Settlement shall commence at the junction of rivers. Mechlin and St Johns on the South-west, running in a northerly direction along the banks of the St. Johns, until it reaches the boundary line of lower Bexley or New Haven, thence along the said line in a North-westerly direction for the space of two miles interior of the river St. Johns, thence in a straight line of a South-westerly direction until it reaches the banks of the said Mechlin river; The said farming district or settlement to be called "FARMERSETTA."

Sec. 2nd, And it is further Enacted, that the superintendent under the direction of the President, be authorized and instructed to arrange with the Citizens of said Settlement for enough of their lands as will be necessary to be taken up for a common road under the following provisions, that is to say, for a space of fifty feet of land in front, lying on the banks of the St. Johns, they shall receive seventy five feet of land on the back of their farms.

Sec. 3rd. That the Surveyor be instructed to Survey and lay out a road commencing on the point at the junction of the rivers St. Johns and Mechlin at the most suitable place to be selected by the said Surveyor to run in the direction of the river St. Johns, twenty feet from high water mark parallel with the said river running through the farming district of *Farmersetta* until it reaches and connects with the road in New Haven, the said road to be thirty feet wide, and for surveying, laying out and giving the direction of said road, the surveyor shall receive the sum of five dollars per day—provided however, that no more than six days shall be allowed for the completion of the same.

Sec. 4th, It is further Enacted, that in addition, to the one hundred dollars appropriated at the last Session of the Legislature for the erection of bridges &c, in the said Settlement, there be appropriated, the sum of one hundred dollars more, in order that the provisions of this Act may be more effectually carried out;—and that the President be and he is hereby authorized to draw on the public Treasury for the same: And further, that the President be authorized to instruct the Superintendent of the County of Grand Bassa, to have the said work put out at the lowest bidder, and that he be authorized to enter into contract with the undertaker for the speedy performance of said work. The contractor or undertaker shall be required to give good and sufficient bond for the performance of said work.

Sec. 5th. It is further Enacted that the President be and he is hereby authorized to draw the above amount of one hundred dollars approated by this Act in addition to that before appropriated out of any monies in the public Treasury.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate V. P R. L.
Approved January 31st, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT PERTAINING TO BOUNTY LAND.

Whereas in the establishment of this Government among the aboriginal inhabitants of this country has required the exposure of its citizens, to the most trying circumstances; causing the loss of health, life, and property. And whereas, it is the policy of this Government to hold out inducements to its citizens, to encourage them to repel aggression, and put down all attempts against the peace and dignity of Liberia, and uphold the majesty of the Laws Therefore.—

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.—

SEC. 1st That from and after the passage of this act, each commissioned and non-commissioned officer, musician or private, whether volunte'r or Militia, who performed Military service in any regiment, campaign, or detachment in the service of this Republic, when it was a Colony in any Battle or campaign since January 1st 1822, or in any of the Wars, or campaigns since that time; shall be entitled to Lands as follows. Those who served from two days, up to one week, shall receive five acres. Those who served fifteen days, shall receive ten acres. Those who served over twenty, and less than one months, shall receive fifteen acres. And those who served over one month, and less than three months, shall receive thirty acres.

SEC. 2nd It is further Enacted, that each commissioned and non commissioned officer, musician and private, for whom provisions are made by the first section hereof, shall receive a cirtificate from his commander, or if the commander be dead, then he or they shall make oath, that he or they, are the identical persons, or if dead, his widow may make oath, that her husband was actually in service. And if minors, a competent evidence shall make oath to the above facts before any Justice of the Peace, or any officer competent to take such an oath. And that such Certificates, shall be filed in the Land commissioner's office of the County, where such persons reside. Upon the filing of such Certificates, the Land Commissioner, under the direction of the President, shall order the Land surveyed from any Public Lands, not otherwise appropriated, at the expense of the claimant or claimants.

SEC 3rd And further, in the event of the death, of any commissioned or non-commissioned officer, musician or private prior or subsequent to the passage of this Act, who shall have served as aforesaid, a like certificate being presented, a deed shall be executed in favour of his heirs.

SEC. 4th And it is further Enacted, that it shall be the duty of the Land Commissioner to have the Land located on farming districts, as may be designated by the individual applicant under the provisions laid down in the second section of this Act. He shall as soon as the Lands are surveyed and ploted, and the returns made to him by the surveyors, grant a deed to the individual applying in fee simple. All such certificates shall be by him, filed in the State Department quarterly. He shall receive fifty cents for such deed, to be paid by the applicant. And that the President shall lodge or caused to be lodged in the hands of the Land Commissioner in each of the counties of this Republic a number of blank deeds signed by him in his usual manner of signing deeds for land. And on presentation of the certificate as provided for in this second section, the Land Commissioner shall have the the land surveyed as provided for, in the foregoing provisions. He shall then fill up the deed with the number of acres, mentioned in the certificate and deliver the same, countersigned by the Land Commissioner, to the claimant.

M. A. RAND
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: senate, V. P. R. L.
Approved Jan 9th 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE APPROPRIATION OF $3000,00 FOR EXPLORING AND OPENING ROADS INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE SEVERAL COUNTIES.

Whereas it is the policy of this government to encourage its citizens in every laudable enterprise, and as the exploring of the interior of our country is a great desideratum; and as it appears from a petition of certain citizens of Grand Bassa County that they are willing to engage in the exploration of their interior if encouraged by the government. Therefore,

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

SEC, 1st That the sum of three thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby annually appropriated for exploring and opening roads into the interior of Montserrado, Grand Bassa and Sinoe counties.

SEC, 2d That the President be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to appoint in each county, three discreete persons as commissioners of Interior Roads and explorations, one of whom shall be a surveyor. It shall be the duty of said commissioners to explore the interior of the county for which they may be appointed under direction of the President, they shall keep a correct journal of their transactions, furnish an accurate map of the country over which they travel; showing the direction of highways and water courses, situation of towns and villages;—and give a discriptive account of the number and character of the inhabitants, productions, and resources of the country.

They shall be invested with power to purchase territory from, and negotiate treaties with the independent Chieftans residing beyond the limits of this Republic according to the instructions of the President, and shall be especially commissioned to treat with the native tribes, to secure the pre-emptive right to their lands and territories should they be disposed at any future time to sell them, and shall in all cases endeavor to extend by treaty stipulation, the jurisdiction of this Republic.

And said commissioners shall also have a concurrent jurisdiction to settle native difficulties on their rout within our jurisdiction, as the Native Commission Court.

SEC, 3d Said commissioners shall make a quarterly report of all matters charged in their commission as stated in the second section of this act; And they shall be furnished with such assistants as the President may deem expedient to carry out the provisions of this act. and they shall receive for their services twenty five dollars ($25,00) per month while employed in surveying and exploring, and ten cents per mile, and shall be allowed fifty cents per diem in addition to their salary while engaged in settling native difficulties.

SEC, 4th The time of commencing said explorations shall be as soon after the passage of this act as practicable, and in every year after, to commence on the first of November and end, on the thirty first of May following (seven months in each year)

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved Febuary 3rd 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

AN ACT SUPPLEMENTARY TO AN ACT ESTABLISHING THE JUDICIARY, AND POWERS COMMON TO THE SEVERAL COURTS.

It is Enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature Assembled.

Sec. 1st. That from and after the passage of this act, whenever any person or persons, shall consider himself or themselves aggrieved by the non-performance of any contract or contracts, made on the part of the Government, by any person or persons, whose duty it shall be to make such contract or contracts, having sufficient authority for that purpose from Government.—That the person or persons so aggrieved, shall have his or their remedy by due course of law, before any court of this Republic having competent jurisdiction, as in other actions of contract.

Sec. 2nd. It is further Enacted: That it shall be necessary, in order to bring up said suits that a regular complaint, stating the cause of action &c, be brought before the courts, in the manner and form prescribed for bringing up such suits against individuals, substituting the words "Republic of Liberia as defendant" the clerk of the court notifying the attorney, acting in behalf of the Republic, to appear to defend said suit.

Sec. 3rd. It is further Enacted; That whenever any person or persons, shall receive any damage by the application of any part of his or their property by this Republic to its use, or otherwise, so as to occasion any damage or loss; he or they, shall on proof thereof before the court of quarter session, entering his or their complaint according to law, as in individual suits, with the exception as made in the 2nd. Section, receive such compensation as a jury shall under the circumstances award.

Sec. 4th. It is further Enacted: That whenever the person or persons, so aggrieved, or damaged, shall obtain a judgment in his or their favor, that the court before whom the cause or causes shall be adjudicated, after having ascertained the amount of judgment so rendered in favor of the Plaintiff, which order shall be signed by the President in his usual manner of signing orders for the payment of money—the Treasurer or Sub Treasurer, on the receipt of said order orders, shall immediately pay over to the party, or parties, the amount specified therein; nevertheless, this section shall not be so construed as to destroy the right of appeals in case where the Republic is defendant.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate. V. P. R. L.
Approved January 24th, 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON,

AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY TO DEPOSIT IN EACH COUNTY A CERTAIN NUMBER OF THE FRENCH UNIFORMS.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

That the Secretary of the Treasury under the direction of the President be, and he is hereby authorized to deposit in the commissarys department, say Montserrado County 500 suits Grand Bassa 250 suits and sinoe County 250 suits of French uniforms to be given to the Captains of the several companies of the regiments, to be by them distributed among the soldiers of the same.

SEC. 1st Resolved that it shall be unlawful for any soldier or officer to wear said uniform on any occasion other than on days of parade, and he or they shall be compelled to keep said uniforms clean and in good order. Any violator of this law shall be fined by the Regimental court martial in any sum between 50 cts and $5, 00 in the opinion of the court.

SEC. 2d Resolved that all fines collected by the Sheriff agreeable to the 11th section of an "Act to regulate the "Militia" be and the same are hereby granted to the respective regiments of the several counties of this Republic for the purchase of drums and other musical instruments as the court martial may direct, and that the President be, and he is hereby authorized to draw on the public Treasury for the aforesaid fines, and that all law or parts of laws that conflict with the provisions of this section be, and the same is hereby repealed.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep. R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved Febuary 6th 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT SUPPLEMENTARY TO AN ACT ENTITLED AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE CIRCULATION OF COPPER COIN, AND MAKING THE SAME A CIRCULATING TENDER IN THIS REPUBLIC.

Whereas it appears from the communication of His Excellency the President that on an escamunation by the Secretary of the Treasury of the Copper Coin of one cent pieces, legalized by an act of the Legislature, passed and approved December the 23d 1856, that there are an equal proportion two cent pieces, making the £200 or nine hundred and sixty dollars. And whereas said act only provides for one cent pieces. Therefore,—

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sec. 1st. That the said Copper Coin be, and the same is hereby declared to be a legal tender in this Republic, of the value of Two Cents or one fiftieth part of a dollar, and the said copper coin shall be received in payment of all claims for and against this government, and shall be of the value above mentioned, in the business transactions within the same. And shall also be received at the Treasury and Sub-Treasury Departments, in payment of all dues in favor of this government.

Sec. 2d It is further Enacted, That the President be, and he is hereby authorized to put in circulation the afore said Two Cents pieces making a portion of the £200 or nine hundred and sixty dollars, as soon after the passage of this act as is expedient.

M. A. RAND
Speaker Ho. Rep. R. L
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres Senate. V. P. R. L.
Approved Febuary 2 1857
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT TO AMEND AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A UNIFORM CURRENCY.

Whereas the Secretary of the Treasury, did pursuant to an Act of the Legislature, procure for the use of this Government, a set of engraved plates, for striking off engraved bills of five, denominations; ten, five, three and one dollars, and fifty cents, to be used as a paper currency in the Republic of Liberia; and whereas for good reasons the President thought it not best to issue or put in circulation a larger amount than three thousand dollars; but as the Legislature believes, that at this present crices an impetus would be given to the finance of the Republic by the circulating of an additional amount of the aforementioned engraved bills. Therefore;—

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,

Sect. 1st. That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby authorized, and requested immediately to issue an additional amount of five thousand dollars of the said engraved bills.

Sect. 2nd. The Secretary of the Treasury is further authorized and requested to deposit two thousand dollars of the aforementioned engraved bills in the Sub-treasury of Sinou County; and two thousand dollars of the aforementioned engraved bills in the Sub-treasury of Bassa County the remaining four thousand are to be deposited in the general Treasury.

Sect. 3rd. The President is hereby authorized to draw from the public Treasury, a sufficient amount of money to meet the expences necessary to carry out the provisions of this act.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P YATES, Pres Senate
V. P. R. L.
Approved January 24th, 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

A. RESOLUTION PROVIDING FOR THE REPAIRS OF THE SCHOONER LARK.

Whereas it appears from the representation of Captain Cooper, Commander of the Government Schooner Lark, made to the President of this Republic, and by the President referred to the Legislature in his annual message, that said vessel is in need of repairs, and if not repaired, will not be sea-worthy longer than the present season, and as it is impossible to thoroughly repair a vessel of war on this coast, it is necessary to send her to some foreign port for repairs, And as it is to the interest of the Government that her revenue should be protected by an armed vessel while the Lark is away, to secure the Government her revenue; therefore,—

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,—

Sec. 1st. That the President be, and he is hereby authorized to have the Schooner Lark fitted out, and put in order preparatory to a voyage to some foreign port, that he, the President may deem best for repairs.

Sec. 2nd. And it is further resolved, that the President be, and he is hereby authorized to procure, and arm, for the revenue service, any vessel he can or may get from 50 to 60 tons to relieve the Schooner Lark.

Sec. 3rd. And it is further resolved that the amount of ($16 000.) sixteen thousand dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated to carry into effect the foregoing provisions: And the President be, and he is hereby authorized to draw for the same out of any moneys in the public Treasury.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate, V. P. *R*. L.
Approved January 27th, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

An act for the relief of Walker Brumskin.

Whereas it appears by a communication of His Excellency the President, to the Legislature that Walker Brumskin, Captain of the Garrison at Fish-town, now Buchanan in the year 1852 for official misconduct, was cashiered and reduced to ranks by the regimental Court-martial;—and subsequently confirmed by the General Court-martial. And whereas the said Walker Brumskin, together with the officers of the second regiment, and citizens of Grand Bassa County have petitioned His Excellency the President to remove the disability. And whereas for good and sufficient reasons, the President has referred the same to the Legislature, soliciting a favorable consideration. And whereas the said Walker Brumskin has rendered invaluable services to his country as a soldier and patriot, under the most trying circumstances; therefore,—

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled:—

That from and after the passage of this Act. Walker Brumskin be, and he is hereby restored to all the rights, privileges and immunities of other Military officers in this Republic. And that the judgment or sentence passed upon the said Walker Brumskin, shall be as fully, and completely annulled, set aside and dissolved, as if no such judgment or sentence had been passed;—any law to the contrary notwithstanding.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P. YATES, Pres. Senate,
V. P. R. L.
Approved February 2nd 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

NATIONAL WHIG CONVENTION.

Pursuant to notice, the National Convention met in the Representative Hall, on Friday evening, 30 January, at 7 o'clock.

Hon. E. W. Wright was called to the Chair, and Mr. F. P. David appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting was stated, as being to nominate candidates for *P*resident and Vice *P*resident of the Republic, for the ensuing biennial election in may.

The Delegates from the different settlements presented their credentials and were duly accredited.

The Convention then adopted the Republican Whig *P*latform of *P*rinciples promulgated by them in 1855, as the basis of their labors for the present political campaign.

The *R*ules of the Whig Convention of 1855 were then adopted. It being agreed to vote by Ballot, *H*on. *A*. B. Hooper and Armisted Miller Esqr, were appointed Tellers.

Mr. Henry Williams, of Clay *A*shland, then nominated His Excellency Stephen *A*llen Benson, for *P*resident. This motion was seconded in a speech full of truth and praise to our distinguished Chief Magistrate, and the audience expressed their approbation of the speaker's remarks by loud plaudits.

The Vote having been taken it was found that the Hon. Stephen *A*llen Benson was unanimously elected as the Nominee for *P*resident of the Republican Whigs.

Mr. *J*. O. Mc'Beth then nominated Genl John Nostedler Lewis, as Vice *P*resident. After some appropriate remarks the ballot was taken, when it was found that the distinguished gentleman received all but one vote for the Nominee as Vice *P*resident.

On motion of *J. B*. Jordan a Committee of five was appointed to wait on the distinguished candidates to inform them of their nomination, and to report to the Convention immediately. *J. B*. Jordan, S. S. Gray and H. Williams, were named by the Chair, the House named the Honorable Chairman and Mr. Thomas Chester Fairchild.

The House called Mr. *A* Miller to preside pro tem.

*A*fter the lapse of an hour the Committee returned and through their Chairman reported—

*T*hat they had waited, in accordance with their instructions, on *H*is Excellency Stephen *A*llen *B*enson, and having informed him of his Nomination by the Republican Whig Convention as *P*resident of this Republic at the approaching election; he stated that he was pleased with the honor conferred upon him; with their praises of his course, and, that in the event of his being re-elected, he would do all that lay in his power for the advancement, of the honor and glory of our Country. He hoped that he would be able to meet them soon when he could express more satisfactorily his thanks, and begged the Committee to assure the members of the Convention of his high sense of the honor conferred by them upon him.

The Committee next waited on Genl. J. N. Lewis and informed him of his nomination by the Republican Whig Convention as Vice President, at the approaching election in May. The General thanked the Committee and through them the Convention for the honor they had conferred upon him; he assured them that he received the information with pleasure; he would indorse their acts with hearty cheer, and would do every thing in his power to promote the Principles set forth by the Republican Whig Party.

The acceptances of these gentlemen were received with loud acclamation and three right hearty cheers.

Executive business was then brought forward, when J. B. Jordan was appointed Chairman for the next two years of the Republican Whig Executive Committee assisted by a Committee consisting of eight—

The Convention then ordered that the Report of this meeting be published in the "*Herald*."

The thanks of the Convention having been tendered to the Chairman and Secretary for their kind services, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

E. W. *W*RIGHT, *Chairman*.
F. P. *D*AVID, *Secretary*

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4. 1857

Export Duty Bill.

The Legislature during its Session from the present emergencies of the Government, saw the necessity of enacting an Export Duty Bill. We know at the present age, that the policy of the world is to simplify as much as possible commercial communication upon principles of free trade; but in the present exigencies of the government, it was found necessary by the Legislature for the purpose of raising the Revenue, to pass the bill refered to. It might appear to some minds, that in the passage of such a bill, there was a sinister motives in view, at all events, a motive to speculate by indirect means upon foreign commerce. If such should be the views of any, we beg to disabuse their minds of the impression. For several years past, the government has labored under very embarrassing circumstances occasioned by the repeated incendiary outbreakes of the aboriginal tribes upon defenceless settlements, which demanded a large expenditure of the government Revenue to bring about a reconciliation of matters, as well, as a great loss of individual property, that in many instances, the government had for the benefit of the sufferers, to make large appropriations. So constant a draw upon the Public Treasury occasioned by these untoward circumstances, as well as the necessary means requisite to carry on the government, have caused the present embarrassment of its finances.

Since the existence of treaties between the several European powers and this government, their subjects, traders upon our coast, have demeaned themselves pretty honorably, and the few instances of difference (if they may be so called) have always been satisfactorily adjusted upon the least complaint to their representatives. We must in justice to merited honor say, that Her Britannic Majesty's Consul, J. G. C. L. Newnham Esq. has without dissimulation acted worthy of his office, and the confidence of this government, in requiring on the part of Her Majesty's subjects a due respect for our Revenue laws.—Also J. Z. Forney Esq. U. S. Commercial Agent, whose conduct has been commendatory as a foreign functionary accredited near this government. The genteel manners of the gentlemen spoken of, have gained for them the esteem of the citizens of this community. It is gratifying to us when we can pay that meed to foreign functionaries in our midst without flattery or ambiguity. We feel assured to say, that should respect on the one part, and attention on the other part by the executors be paid to the law, that the government will in the course of a year or two be so far rid of its present embarrassment, as to see no necessity of continuing it in force.

INCENDIARY MOVEMENTS. From authentic intelligence, we learn that *Bombo* the notorious Vey Chief captured and imprisoned for a time in this city in 1853, since his escape, has taken up his abode in the *Barlain* country and has established an order of *Gree-gree* worship called *Mamma*, (honor of their ancestors) by which means he is endeavoring to consolidate the interest of every tribe, making common cause of every matter. We are sorry to say, that up to the present date of our information, he has already succeeded too well. This coalition in our opinion, has a specific object, and it is well for us to be on the look out. The character of this gree gree is taking pretty rapidly with the several tribes in this county; natives estranged to the Barlain dialect, are going out constantly to be initiated into the secrecies of this mysterious god of Bombo's creation. The superstition of the natives is very easily awakened, and any thing calculated to excite their cupidity, set on foot by such a known character as Bombo, cannot fail to take well, especially, when pains are taken to get up a foolish pageant ceremony at which a bull or two are slaughtered, or a human victim offered to establish its character. Thousands on thousands will be proselyted to the creed of this defender of ancestral rights, who will be implacable in their enmity to every opposing principle. We cannot say positively, what object Bombo has in view; but we fear his purpose is to attack some of our settlements, and it is well in case our suspicions be properly founded, to be prepared to give him a warm reception. The natives in Sinoe county still assume a hostile attitude; but the interdict which has been ordered to be continued on the coast, if rigidly enforced, will no doubt, work a better result than arms.

THE COMING ELECTION. At the Whig Convention which met in this city on the evening of the 30th ult., President Benson was unanimously nominated for the Presidency and Genl. J. N. Lewis for the Vice Presidency. This demonstration of the Whig party for the man against whom they contended so warmly at the biennial election in 1854 foretells in our opinion good results. We are certain of one fact, that the man whom they apparently so much feared, has proved himself so far as we can judge from public opinion, not only worthy of the further confidence and suffrages of the party through whose influence he was elected to the Presidency in 1855, but his opposers have seen the necessity of choosing him on their ticket also; and we heartily commend them for their liberality of sentiment. We advocate no principle of partyism further than the immediate interest of the country demands, and we feel it our duty as far as our ability will allow to look well to it. President Benson certainly has done well. During the short time he has been in office, he has evidenced the fact, that he is the people's President. The True Liberian Convention which will meet on the evening of the 6th inst., we are advised, will again bring President Benson and Vice President Yates before the people with their former confidence. The union of the present political feeling in all but one instance, marks the good sense so far of the people; and we trust that every citizen will use his influence to the end, that partyism in a great measure, if continued, will be deprived of much of its latent rancor.

We respectfully invite the attention of our Liberian readers to an article headed "*Extension of African Trade*" on our 4th page written by William Coppinger Esq., Treas., of the Penn., Col. Society, a friend of the colored race in general, and an indefatgable friend and well-wisher of the prosperity of Liberia. The article refered to gives a very effictent summary of the importance of the African trade, and the great advantage derived by British merchants over the American, by their system of operations. The desideratum truly is great. The product of the trade on the Liberian coast to European traders alone, cannot be less than $500, 000 per annum, and this calculation we believe to be greatly underrated. The indigenous products of the country are many, and the prolific character of the soil is calculated to produce in abundance, cotton, sugar, cane and coffee of the finest quality. The palm, seemingly, from its rapid growth and abundant production, was designed to be a never failing article of African Commerce—one tree often yielding ten gallons of oil. Had the American feeling, and mercantile system toward Liberia been otherwise, the great flow of Commerce that proceeds from every river and harbor of Liberia into the hands of British merchants, would have long since centered in her, and the Liberian trade alone ere this period would have been of a million dollars advantages to American Commerce annually. The present mercantile policy between the British and the *L*iberian merchants, we doubt not but in a short time will conduce abundantly more advantageously to the increase of the Revenue of the government.

The treaties entered into between us and the several European powers, engages respect to our laws, unites our common interest in association and guarantee to us, a reciprocal equality of rights, privileges and immunities. The facilities afforded by the British line of steamers have brought us close together, and every month we are apprised of the rise or fall of produce in the English markets, enabling our merchants to order their arrangements accordingly, and to import such goods as will command ready sale. The rate of the Liberian trade proper, is not given definitely by Mr. Coppinger for want we suppose of reliable statistics. We feel grateful for his kindness in bringing this important subject so ably before the American Commercial public; and we trust in another number or two of our paper, we shall be able to furnish him and our readers generally, with an authenticated statistical account of Liberian Commerce.

CAPE PALMAS. We regret to learn that the difficulties which took place in Cape Palmas December last between the Colonists and the natives, and resulted in the complete routing of the latter, have been revived through some inadvertency, in the successful party.

From what we can glean, it appears that the colonists having been successful in several skirmishes twenty-six of their number manned a large canoe and ascended the lake to attack a town near by, were fired upon, and three of them killed. In firing a small piece of ordnance which they had in the canoe in return, it appears the canoe was split nearly in two from the sudden jar of the cannon which sunk, and the remaining twentythree men were drowned. Upon this sudden disaster, in the face of the enemy, they became emboldened, and their menaces have been more threatening and fearful. The Government we learn, will take speedy measures to afford the State of Maryland relief.

MARINE LIST, PORT OF MONROVIA.

FROM JANUARY 8TH, TO FEBUARY 4TH.

ARRIVALS.

Jany.	8.	Amer. Brig Calvert, G Willar master from Sierra Leone.
"	9.	British Barque Ariel, J. Measurer master from Trade Town.
"	10.	British Cutter Victoria & Albert, E. Hannah master from Trade Town
"	11.	Am. Barque Utah, A. Alexander master, from Grand Bassa.
"	11.	Liberia Schr. Lark, R. Cooper, Commander from Bassa,
"	15.	British Mail Steamer Ethiope, Barnwell master from Fernando Po.
"	15.	British Mail Steamer Niger, Corbet master from London.
"	16.	Hamburg Brig Vesta, T. Van Bethen master, from Hamburg.
"	17.	Liberia Schr. Geo. R. Mc'Gill, H. P Smith master, from Bassa.
"	20.	America Brig Falmouth, Jas. H. Goudy, master, from New York.
"	21.	American Ship Thos Watson, R. Elliot, master, from New York.
"	21.	Hamburg Schr. Liberia, R. Saurmann master, from Windward.
"	24.	American Ship M. C. Stevens, W. B. Daniels, master, from Norfolk Va.
"	30.	British Brig Bangor, Williams master, from Bassa.
Feb.	1.	American Brig Louisa, Josiah Webber master from Bassa.
"	2.	H. B. M. Ship Myrmidon, Lieut. Shaw Commander, from Sierra Leone.
"	3.	American Schr. Moses Sheppard, W. Champion master, for Cape Palmas.

DEPARTURES.

Dec.	29.	Hamburg Schr. Liberia, R. Saurmann master, for Windward.
"	"	American, Brig Flora, J. A. Yates master, for Emigration.
"	31.	American Brig Watervliet, H. O. Skinner master, for Sierra Leone.
"	"	American Schr. Moses Sheppard, W. Champion master, for Bassa.
"	"	Liberian Govt. Schr. Lark, R. Cooper Commander, for Sinoe.
Jany.	2.	Hamburg Barque Amphitrite, A. Jacobson master, for Hamburg.
"	3.	American Brig Marshall, J. S. Clark master, for Sinoe.
"	5.	American Schr. Kingfisher, J. S. Johnston master, for New York.
"	6	American Barque Utah, A. Alexander master, for Bassa.
"	7.	Liberian Schr. Geo. R. Mc'Gill, H. P. Smith master, for Cape Palmas.
"	9.	British Barque Ariel, J. Measurer master, for Liverpool.
"	11.	British Cutter Victoria & Albert, E. Hannah master, for Windward.
"	12.	American Barque Utah, A Alexander master, for Sinoe.
"	"	U. S. S. Jamestown, Commodore Crabbe, for Port Praya.
"	15.	American Brig Calvert, G. Willar master, for Bassa.
"	"	British Mail Steamer Niger, Corbet master for Fernando Po.
"	"	British Mail Steamer Ethiope, Barnwell master, for London.
"	21	American Ship Dirigo, E. P. Atwood master for Calcutta.
"	22.	American Brig Falmouth, Jas. H. Goudy master, for Bassa.

POET'S DEPARTMENT.

From the Star Gourn sey

THE VOICE OF THE FALLING LEAVES.

A friendless minstrel walked alone,
Where the autumn twilight lay,
Cold on the woods and leaves were strewn
By thousands in his way;
He thought of the promise-breathing spring,
And of summer's rosy eves,
And he said—"Alas, for the withering
And the time of falling leaves."

The music of birds and breeze had passed
From the woodlands hushed and dim;
But there came an answering voice at last
From the dying leaves to him;
And it said—"Oh, thou of the sleepless thought
In thy musings sad and lone,
Weep not the close of our tearless lot,
But rather mourn thine own."

"For the greenness of early spring was ours,
And the summer's palmy prime,
And the glowing tints that decked the bowers
In the glorious harvest time;
And have not we seen the roses die?
For their splendours might not stay,
And the summer birds are gone, then why
Should not leaves too pass away?

"Yet the flowers may fade, the leaves may fall,
And the glory of woods, depart,
But mourn in thy sorrow, more than all,
The withering of the heart;
And the soul's young brightness dim'ed so soon
'Twas a glory early o'er
For time hath taken that blessed boon,
But time can ne'er restore.—

"And mourn for life's perished hopes that died
While the spring was flowery still,
For the stainless love which the grave hath hid,
Though it could not change or chill,
For the weary eyes that have looked for ligh
Which never met their gaze,
And for all who have lived through storm and blight
But saw no summer days."

The winds in their lonely power awoke,
As the night came darkly on,
And the voice which in twilight stillness spoke
With that twilight hour was gone,
"And oh," said the minstrel, "strange, in sooth
Are the spells which fancy weaves,
For now she hath given a voice of truth
To the fading, falling leaves."

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

HOW TO SECURE THEM.

The tenderest care, the utmost solicitude, which we can bestow upon woman in seasons of sickness, are but a light payment of the debt we owe her—a debt contracted in our cradles, and constantly accumulating until we die. No man has more faithfully discharged that debt than the great English physician Professor Holloway. His remedies have probably done more to relieve the various diseases especially incident to the sex, than all the potions and external applications with which medical practitioners have afflicted them since the commencement of the Christian era. Drastic aperients, pernicious stimulants, and poisonous lotions and emulsions, have ruined the constitutions and blighted the lovliness of thousands of the gentler sex; but we trust that the day when the lives of those who are dearest to us could thus be trifled with is past. At length wives and mothers begin to understand the danger of being subjected to such treatment. The mild, soothing and restorative influence of Holloway's great internal and external remedies, in all the complaints to which woman is subject, are now generally admited. They have been administered with marked and unvarying success in those disturbances of the system which occur in the various stages of adolescence, during the season of maternity, and at a later period of life. Every disorder, bodily and mental, incident to this sequence, seems to be relieved and modified by the gentle and purifying effect of Holloway,s Pills.

We should not venture, in a matter of such vast importance, to hazard an opinion on questionable grounds; but we cannot hesitate to believe the testimony which has been placed before us. Ladies of the highest respectability, rightly thinking that squeamishness is out of place where health and life are concerned, have certified to the efficacy of the remedies in nearly all the complaints to which the sex is liable, and have recommended them in the strongest terms as preservatives of that external beauty which depends upon health, as well as of health itself.

If it be true—and who so insensate as to doubt it?—that

"The world was sad, the gardon was a wild,
And man, the nermit, sighed till woman smiled,"

surely it behoves us to point out and urge upon her attention the means of relieving her sufferings and turning her sadness into joy.—*New York Herald.*

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr Herald,

It is somewhat gratifying to Elijah Johnson that the thoughts he threw together on "Protective duties" &c. has brought to our Public Library, at *least one work* on Political Economy. Elijah Johnson had never read such a work, neither was he an adept in the kind of writing he attempted. The idea was to "try," yes "try," to set down on paper what he thought he had long witnessed as acting to the injury of Liberia as a New Republic of strugling people.

Still it strikes me, that there is, in the annals of political economy, such a subject as "Protective Tariff," which has in view the specific purpose of nurturing, and encouraging home industry and economy. Elijah Johnson had not had the privilege of seeing into F. K. Bastiat's "little book," and would very much like to own the production of a French, or any other "political economist" so highly approved by an English statition and economist as G. Porter, himself, al so a distinguished author. This is to many no doubt authority enough. But should E. J. ever see this work refered to, he feels confident that the good common sense of the writers patriotism would cause him to demur against seeing his own country wholy in the hands of strangers in a commercial light, without a due consideration. or proper remuneration; so would both F. K. Bastiat and G. Porter. *protest* against seeing both England and France as Liberia is in fact, reduced to the condition of a standing army—by an indirect impressment, and that without pay—but to guard at their own expense, at the risque of their very existences very often except, insurrection raised, is pay, and insurrection suppressed is profit. insurrection too raised by the false managers of transient trading strangers, to be surpressed by the people they visit, when at the same time, that trade militates in my humble opinion, against their whole interest as a nation and as a people in many respects.

Is not the trade of Liberia now almost wholy in the hands of foreigners? Furthermore, is it not so in the hands of foreigners, that it is of but little benefit to us? Have they not a system, matured and strengthened. as an iron chain that can hardly be bent or broken, which gives those foreigners whose love for our prosperity and political possession is the love of satan for a saint? And are not these undue influences wrong, and often distructive, in its impression upon all points of our coast? Power once gained, backed by money which is also power and influence, is not so easily removed by weakness, in want of Power, unless we as the just rulers of this soil, fall back upon a power, outside of trading and monitory influences, to gather breathing, privilege, and elbow room. I agree with Elijah Johnson, that a foreign system of trade governing us. keeping us in necessitous circumstances, which lessons not the price of foreign shoes, but which makes them to us one hundred per cent dearer. If it made our shoes sure to us at $2, and thus saved us from paying $3, we could not complain so much; but the foreign system so kills off the native manufactor, who might if protected sell at $1,50 and keeps the shoes at $3,00 thus taxing us $1.50 on each pair, by this system of extortion, which power and money gives their system, the power to keep, operating crushingly upon us. No F. K. Bastiat. or G. Porter, would go for this for England or France; the book will take ground no doubt, for justice in trade, and protection at home. Therefore the fallacy rests in the reasoning from premises in England and France, and not in Liberia; he knows not that the price comes down just long enough to kill off the poor shoe maker and taylor, and then runs up to two three, and five hundred per cent. The bate acts upon our mechanics as *nunx vomica* upon the wolf; it kills them and sends them off their benches and counters, so as to give foreigners room to extort, in any way they see fit, and the way they do see fit to act is like the Turk in power, acted by the powerless Jew. The spirit is "bleed him." "life is sweet, and all that a man has will he give for his life," food, raiment, and shoes, are life! the foreigner, by his system has gained this life, and we pay dearly for it. Liberia is as an ass couched between two burthens, and unable to rise without protection; on one side is destruction of home manufacture, for purposes of extortion, and on the other necessity, brought on by this system of foreign extortion.

We must complain, while the foreign merchant brings a ready made article; it may be shoes or some other garment; our manufactures are poor, they are not rich capitalists, they are strugling for an existence, and manufacturing footing; and the system that sell them *leather very high* to manufacture, on one hand, and sells shoes on the other a little lower than our manufacturers can sell them, until, and only until they are impoverished and killed off, and then up goes the price of shoes, or any other garment, to prices, one, two, and three hundred per cent above. what Liberian consumers could be furnished at home, by a course of steady protection. The mistake of Dr Hodgkins—and his writers on Political Economy lays, in not knowing the workings of this curious African transient trading system by Foreigners. They ought to have wrote in Africa, and not in nations with power to repell agression, or with manufacturing skill, wealth and ability to come, without protection of Law, against foreign importation by what might be manufactured at home.

This Mr. Herald is our own native opinion, arising from what we see, and feel, and see clearly—and feel keenly—It was our opinion without ever reading the deductions of any foreign political economist.

Neither did the writer expect that any one who lived by this system of Foreign oppression or by one kindred to it, would agree with him, because where power is obtained, that power unless converted by a patiotism not always found in those who have the advantage, will operate vigorously against opponents. Now Mr Herald, it was never expected that the views of Elijah Johnson were all correct, or that Liberia was ready for all he said; the design of the writer was simply to call attention to the points, and to make inquiry, and to stir up Liberia to make ready—to get herself into a state of readiness—to stand upon her own feet—to look at her own interest, and to her own future independence for which she has struggled so lustily,—fought so bravely, and to use the right to rule, which she has purchased so honestly from the aboriginees, the sons our Fathers.

Most Respectfully
DANIEL HAWKINS.

EXTENSION OF AFRICAN TRADE.

For years past we have urged the importance of a greater degree of attention being paid to the trade with Africa. The various reports of coasting and inland travellers—the great increase in palm-oil and other legitimate articles of commerce—the mineral discoveries in the South and West—the fruitful lands and dense population in the interior recently visited by intelligent explorers—all show how essential to our interests is the interchange of products with the natives of Africa.

From the Colonization Herald, we learn that a deputation, comprising many of the well known friends of Africa, recently had the opportunity of an hour's conference with Lord Palmerston during which such facilitieswere sought for as would open up that mighty continent to lawful commerce. The points submitted, and in which the co-operation of the government was sought, many be thus briefly stated: that Sierra Leone should be made a free port, in being the only good harbor upon a coast line of at least two thousand miles; that the use of Fernando Po, or some other suitable locality near the Equator, should be secured by treaties for British merchants; that the naval commander of the West African squadron should be instructed to send a small steamer up the Niger to the confluence each season, for a few years to come, in order to give confidence, security and encouragement to settlers and traders; and that a small steamer should be placed on the river or lagoon upon which Lagos is situated, so as to have a control over the slave boats emerging from the contiguous waters.

Mr. Macgregor Laird, the pioneer and advocate of the exploration, extended commerce, and postal communication with Western Africa, furnished Lord Palmerston with some practical information. He stated that, with its various commercial advantages of situation and splendid harbor, if the custom house charges were removed and the port made free, Sierra Leone would become a great *entre port* for the whole coast from the Gâmbia to Cape Palmas, and that the French, American and other traders would resort to it. Monthly steam communication is already extended from Plymouth and Liverpool to Fernando Po, and this intercourse will tend, as it has already done, to increase trade with the interior. London, Bristol and other houses in the African trade load many a ship in the year at the Bight of Benin; but the extension of civilization, and intelligence, and experience, into the interior, by the channels of the large rivers, would do much to promote commerce, and greatly hasten the dispatch of cargoes of country produce to the coast.

There can be no question that vast commercial advantages would accrue to the commerce of western Africa, if the Niger and Tschadda, the natural highways into the interior to Timbuctoo and other large cities of the continent, were effectually opened and maintained for a few years. The last expedition is a proof that, under judicious management, and at the proper season, there is no greater danger to health, in a navigation of those streams, than of other rivers in Brazil and our southern States. While the British export trade with different parts of the world has only increased in the last twenty years fifty per cent., the export trade to Western Africa has more than doubled. British manufactures are mainly dependant on that quarter for several articles, especially vegetable oils and ivory. The yearly export of palm oil has risen to the value of nearly two millions pounds sterling, or ten millions of dollars. Ground nuts, for oil, are a leading article of production. Dyewoods are important. Of the whole imports of ivory into Great Britain, Africa supplies one-half. When it is noticed what has been done in stimulating the cultivation of coffee, sugar, spices, and other staples in Liberia, there is no reason why a great stimulus may not be given also to the countries bordering on the rivers of the interior.

The following returns to Parliament illustrate the increase of British exports to the West Coast of Africa, and of imports from the same region:

	Exports.	Imports.	Totals.
1850,	£639,429	£605,958	£1,245,387
1851,	654,543	794,810	1,449,353
1852,	533.725	707,024	1,240,749
1853,	901,402	749,373	1,659,775
1854,	958,809	905,634	1,864,443

This is independent of the British colonies of Sierra Leone, the trade of which amounted in 1854, to $1, 421,865, and of the British possessions on the Gold Coast and the River Gambia, amounting to $1 547, 285 more, and of those at the Cape of Good Hope and in South Africa, swelling the amount $8,383, 000 more; making in all an aggregate of over $23, 000,000 in 1854, for the Western Coast of Africa entire.

The following table shows the trade of the United States with Africa during the seven years ending 3rd June, 1855:

	Exports.	Imports.	Totals.
1849,	$708,411	$495.742	$1,204,153
1850,	759,266	524,722	1,283,988
1851,	1,340,644	1,163.176	2,503 820
1852,	1,246,141	1,057,657	2,303,798
1853,	1 610 833	1,202,986	2,813,809
1854,	1,804 972	1,388,560	3,193,532
1855,	1,375,905	1,337,527	2,713,432

Thus it will be seen that the trade between the United States and the whole of Africa is most insignificant in comparison with that between England and simply the Western Coast. With reference to Liberia the startling fact is that, while the importations from England are increasing, from the United States they are diminishing.

This is but the legitimate result of British and American policy illustrated. In the trying days of the Republic of Liberia, Great Britain promptly threw around her the shield of sympathy and protection. She also liberally aided the young nation in various ways, by giving her the nucleus of a navy' and by other acts of kindness. On the other hand, our government has absolutly done nothing, while our revenue laws operate unfavorably, and tend materially to check commercial intercourse. Thus most, if not all, the principal products of Africa are admitted free of duty into England, but in our country the tariff demands a duty on ivory, baswood, and camwood, of five per cent, palm oil ten per cent, gum copal and ebony twenty per cent. These articles enter largely into the process of manufactures, so that the imposition of a tariff can afford no encouragement to home industry in the United States, while its effect must be to force the articles to a market where they will be more willingly received, and yield a handsome return to the merchant and trafficker. Let our government, without unnecessary delay, acknowledge the independence of Liberia, as the powers of Europe have long since done, and our national Congress legislate so as to encourage, and not ignore a trade promising the largest results.

An American steam line to Africa would be a pioneer of civilization. It would afford a rapid communication with the interesting republic of Liberia, which is proving the capacity of the Christianized and Americanized African for self-government, according to Anglo Saxon ideas and institutions. It could not fail to promote powerfully the prosperity of that young Commonwealth It would practically bridge the Atlantic in a new direction, and connect together the most progressive and the most stationary of the continents. It would soon be an effectual aid in that African exodus from the soil of the New World to the ancient fatherlands of the race, of which we now see the faint beginnings. Its realization would involve more wide reaching and beneficial results than even its warmest friends have ever hoped. [Wm. Cur nor.]

Holloway's Ointment and Pills, certain Remedies for Rheumatism.—Henry Foot, aged 52, of St. Vincents, was a severe sufferer from this complaint, and tried a number of reputed remedies, hoping they would benefit him, but he became so bad at last, as to be entirely confined to his bed, and he was unable to move either hand or foot. While he was in this horrible condition, a friend brought him a quantity of Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which he immediately commenced to use, he soon found himself gradually improved by them, and by persevering with them for eleven weeks, he was entirely cured, and has since enjoyed the best health.

HY HEART AND HOPE.

The wide, the deep, the flowing sea
Contains a wealthy store;
Its ebb is strong, its flow is free,
Its billows fear no power.
Though storms may lash its briny waves,
They soon are lull'd asleep,
And not a foaming breaker raves
Across the silent deep.

My heart, my heart is like the sea,
A changing, flowing thing:
It sometimes rages loud and free,
When love its calm will bring.
The gales of passion soon subside,
The heart at rest appears:
The heart, which late to peace denied,
Her silent smoothness wears.

My hope, my hope is but a bark
Upon my heart's deep sea.
Sometimes 'tis toss'd 'midst tempests dark,
Sometimes at rest 'twill be.
The sea will change, the storms will rage,
And o'er its boundless scope
Be toss'd the bark, as battles wage;—
Such is my heart and hope.

LIBERIA HERALD.

NEW SERIES

(FOR OUR COUNTRY.)

VOL VII. MONROVIA, LIBERIA. (WEST AFRICA.) FEBUARY 18 1857 NO 4

G. H. MASON.

PRINTER.

LIBERIA HERALD.

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For each subsequent insertion, $" 12 1-2c

Five lines or less, constitute half a square, and ten lines a square. If an advertisement exceeds a square the price will be in exact proportion.

Marriages and obituary notices are charged 25 cents for one insertion. Payments in all cases, in advance.

Voluntary correspondence, containing interesting or important news, solicited from any part of the Republic.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications; nor will rejected communications be returned.

All communications must be addressed to the "Liberia Herald."

Agents for the Liberia Herald in United States of America &c.,

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REV. WM. MC LAIN.—*Washington D. C.*
WM. COPPENGER ESQR.—*Philadelphia.*
REV. JOHN C. YOUNG,—*Danville Ky.*
REV. J. J. BROWN. } *Sierra*
A. C HARLESTON ESQR. } *Leone.*
DR. JAMES S. SMITH,—*Bassa County.*
REV. BEVERLY R. WILSON,—*Sinoe County.*
REV. G. W. GIBSON,—*Cape Palmas*

ADVERTISEMENTS and NOTICES.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this office, at moderate prices.

LIBERIA HERALD.

August 1st, 1851.

Our London Agent.

Frederick Algar Esqr:—Advertising Agent 11, Clements Lane, Lombard St: London, is the London Agent for the "Liberia Herald."

FREDERICK ALGAR ESQR.

General Commission Agent, 11 Clements Lane Lombard Street.

LONDON.
Established 1841

MESSRS: S. STIEBEL & Co.
MERCHANTS.
d mo13rS, NicholasLane Lbareet

LONDON:

The above firm are ready to enter into arrangement for exporting Merchandize to Liberia and to receive the products of the country, on which liberal advance would be made if required.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by he Honorable Probate Court, administrator of the Estate of the late William N. Lewis, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him duly authenticated, for settlement.

J. N. LEWIS.

Monrovia
October 1855.

NOTICE.

STATIONERY. At the corner of the residence of the late David Moore Esqr. will be found stationery of all kinds and qualities—purchasers will do well to call.—

The undesigned takes this method of informing the public, that the "Navy Hotel" formerly kept by the late G. R. Ellis will still be continued on the same footing; and she hopes by prompt attention to the business to share a liberal portion of public patronage.

C. ELLIS.

Monrovia Nov 27th 1856.

NOTICE.

All persons holding claims against the Estate of the late Colonel James D. Washington of Edina, county of Grand Bassa, and of the Republic of Liberia, are hereby notified and requested to present them in the usual manner properly authenticated to Anthy: W. Gardner one of the Administrators and Cashier of the said estate on or before the first day of December Anno Domini 1857, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery of said claims. And all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment or they, will be proceeded against in due course of law —by order of the Probate Court November term 1856.

ANTHY., W. GARDNER.
JAMES GILCHRIST.
A. D. WILLIAMS.
Administrators.

Buchanan November 20th 1856.

NOTICE.

C. L. de andame, begs leave hereby to inform the Commercial world, and his friends and fellow citizens within this Republic, that he has this day commenced a general Commission business in this City at the old stand of S. A. Benson Esqr.

Buchanan, 17th November 1856.

JOHN B. JORDAN.

Begs to inform the Public that he is prepare, to attend to any *Legal or Commercial* Business such as making out Bills of sale, Powers of Attorney, copying Legal documents, examining and balancing account Books or adjusting unsettled accounts. He will, further, attend to the Collection of notes, claims &c.

January 1857

NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL!

A RESISTLESS REMEDY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Circular to the Sick.

The first hospital surgeons and medical publicists of Europe, admit the unparalleled anti-inflammatory and healing properties of this Ointment; governments sanction its use in their naval and military services; and the masses in this country and throughout the world repose the utmost confidence in its curative properties. It penetrates the sources of inflammation and corruption which underlie the external evidences of disease, and nutralize the fiery elements which feed and exasperate the malada.

Rhuematism, Scrofula, Erysipelas.

These are among the most terrible and agonizing diseases, yet in their worst forms, and when seemingly incurable, they invariably disappear under a persevering application of this soothing, healing, antidote to pain and inflammation.

King's Evil, Fever Sores, Stiff Joints.

In cases of King's Evil where medicinal waters, lotions, and every recipe of the pharmacopœia have proved useless, the Ointment will accomplish a thorough cure. Fever Sores heal quickly under its influence, and its relaxing effect upon contracted sinews is truly wonderful.

Discharging Ulcers.

A most remarkable and happy change is produced in the appearance of malignant ulcers, after a few applications of this Ointment. The surrounding redness vanishes, and granules of healthy flesh begin to take the place of the discharged matter. This process goes on more or less rapidly, until the orifice is filled up with sound material and the ulcer radically cured.

A Word to Mothers.

The young are the most frequent sufferers from external injuries and therefore every mother should have this healing preparation constantly at hand. It is an absolute specific for sore breasts, and quickly removes the encrusted sores which sometimes disfigure the heads and faces of children.

Significant Facts.

This Ointment is universally used on board the Atlantic and pacific whaling fleet as a cure for scorbutic affections and as the best possible remedy for wounds and bruises. Large supplies of it have recently been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey for hospital purposes.

Ulcers, Sores, and Tumors.

The effect of this unrivalled external remedy upon Scrofula, and other virulent ulcers and sores, is almost miraculous. It first discharges the poison which produces suppuration and proud flesh, and thus the cures which its healing properties afterwards complete are safe as well as permanent.

Wounds, Bruises, Burns and Scalds.

In cases of the fracture of the bone, injuries caused by steam explosions, Bruises Burns, Scalds, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, and contraction of the sinews, it is employed and warmly recommended by the faculty. This marvellous remedy has been introduced by its inventor in person into all the leading Hopitals of Europe, and no private household should be without it.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Chiego-foot	Fistulas	Sore-throats
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout	Skin-diseases
Burns	Chapped hands	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Corns (Soft)	Lumbago	Sore-heads
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand-Flies	Cancers	Piles	Tumours
	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Ulcers
		Scalds	Wounds
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Sore Nipples	Yaws

Sold at the Establishments of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York, also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the evilized world; at the following prices:—1s 3d., 3s. 3d., and 5s. each Pot.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the large sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

C. L. de Randame,—Agent Bassa.
A. F. JOHNS, Agent Monrovia.

The undersigned having been duly appointed by the Honorable Probate Court to administer on the Estate of the late G. R. Ellis; hereby notify all persons indebted to said Estate, to come forward and settle, and all to whom the estate is indebted, to present their claims duly authenticated, and they will be settled.

Administrator W. A. JOHNSON.
C. ELLIS.

Monrovia
Febuary 20th 1857,

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENTS OF THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

The whole machinery employed to conduct the business arising out of our foreign relations with all the powers of the world is far more simple than is generally conceived. The number employed in the Department of State of the United States is only seventeen, as follows: One Secretary of State, (Hon. William L. Marcy,) one Assistant Secretary of State, (William Hunter,) one chief clerk, twelve clerks, one translator, and one librarian.

Diplomatic Branch.—This branch of the State Department has charge of all correspondence between the department and other diplomatic agents of the United States abroad, and those of foreign powers accredited to this government. In it all diplomatic instructions sent from the department, and communications to commissioners under treaties of boundaries, &c., are prepared, copied, and recorded; and all of lite character received are registered and filed, their contents being first entered in an analytic table or index.

Consular Branch.— This branch has charge of the correspondence, &c., between the department and the consuls and commercial agents of the United States. In it instructions to those officers, and answers to their despatches and to letters from other persons asking for consular agency, or relating to consular affairs, are prepared and recorded.

The Disbursing Agent—He has charge of all correspondence and other matters connected with accounts relating to any fund with the disbursement of which the department is charged.

The Translator.—His duties are to furnish such translations as the department may require. He also records the commissions of consuls and vice consuls, when not in English, upon which exequaturs are issued.

Clerk of Appointments and Commissions.—He makes out and records commissions, letters of appointments and nominations to the Senate; makes out and records exequaturs, and records when in English, the commissions on which they are issued. Has charge of the library.

Clerk of the Rolls and Archives.—He takes charge of the rolls, or enrolled acts and resolutions of Congress, as they are received at the department from the President; prepares the authenticated copies thereof which are called for; prepares for, and superintends their publication, and that of treaties, in the newspapers and in book form; attends to their distribution throughout the United States, and that of all documents and publications in regard to which, this duty is assigned to the department; writing and answering all letters connected therewith. Has charge of all Indian treaties, and business relating thereto.

Clerk of Authentications and Copyrights.—He has charge of the seals of the United State and of the department, and prepares and attaches certificates to papers presented for authentication; receives and accounts for the fees. Has charge of publications transmitted to the department under the laws relating to copyrights; records and indexes their titles; records all letters from the department, other than the diplomatic and consular.

Clerk of pardons and Passports.—He prepares and records pardons and remissions; and registers and files the petitions and papers on which they are founded, Makes out and records passports; keeps a daily register of all letters, other than diplomatic and consular, received, and of the disposition made of them; prepares letters relating to this business.

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Hon. Caleb Cushing, Attorney General of the United States; R. H. Gillet, esq., chief clerk. The ordinary business of this office may be classified under the following heads:

1. Official opinions on the current business of the government, as called for by the President, by any head of department, or by the Solicitor of the Treasury.

2. Examination of the titles of all land purchased, as the sites of arsenals, custom-houses light-houses, and all other public works of the United States.

3. Applications for pardons in all cases of conviction in the courts of the United States.

4. Applications for appointment in all the judicial and legal business of the government.

5. The conduct and argument of all suits in the Supreme Court of the United States in which the government is concerned.

6. The supervision of all other suits arising in any of the departments when referred by the head thereof to the Attorney General.

To these ordinary heads of the business of the office are added at the present time the following, viz:

First. The direction of all appeals on land claims in California,

Second. The codification and revision of laws of the District of Columbia.

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Secretary of the Interior Department, Hon. Robert McClelland, of the State of Michigan. Its clerical force consists of one chief clerk, (George C. Whiting, esq.,) one disbursing agent, and ten other regular clerks; and to its supervision and management are committed the following branches of the public service:

1st. *The public lands.*—The cheif of this bureau is called the "Commissioner of the General Land Office." The Land Bureau is charged with the survey, management, and sale of the public domain, and the issuing of titles thereof, whether derived from confirmations of grants made by former governments, by sales, donations, of grants for schools, military bounties, or public improvements, and likewise the revision of Virginia military bounty land claims, and the issuing of scrip in lieu thereof. The Land Office, also, audits its own accounts. The present Commissioner is Hon. T. H. Hendricks, of Indiana. Its principal officers are a recorder, cheif or principal clerk of public lands, principal clerk of private land claims, and principal clerk of surveys—all of whom are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate—besides a draughtsman, assistant draughtsman, and some 106 clerks of various grades.

2. *Pensions.*—The present head of this bureau is the Hon. Josiah Minot, of New Hampshire. The Commissioner is charged with the examination and adjudication of all claims arising under the various and numerous laws passed by Congress granting bounty land or pensions for military or naval services in the revolutionary and subsequent wars in which the United States have been engaged. He has one chief clerk, (S. Cole, esq.,) and a permanent corps consisting of some seventy other clerks, to which Congress to enable him to meet the extraordinary requirements of the new bounty land law, has added a temporary force of about fifty clerkships of different denominations.

3d. *Indians.*—Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Hon. George W. Manypenny, of Ohio. He is provided with a cheif clerk and about fifteen other subordinate clerks.

4th. *Patent Office.*—To this bureau is committed the execution and performance of all "acts and things touching and respecting the granting and issuing of patents for new and useful discoveries, inventions, and improvements," the collection of statistics relating to agriculture; the collection and distribution of seeds, plants and cuttings. It has a chief clerk—who is by law (as at the present time) the Acting Commissioner of Patents in the absence of the Commissioner—ten principal and ten assistant examiners of patents, besides some dozen other subordinate permanent clerks.

Besides these four principal branches of this new executive department, the organic act of 1849 transferred to it from the Treasury Department the supervision of the accounts of the United States marshals and attorneys, and the clerks of the United States courts; the manage-

ment of the lead and other mines of the United States, and the affairs of the penitentiary of the United States in the District of Columbia; and from the State Department the duty of taking and returning the censuses of the United States, and of supervising and directing the acts of the Commissioner of Public Buildings. By recent acts of Congress, also, the hospital for the insane of the army and navy of the District of Columbia is under the management of this department; and by assignment from the President, it has added to its long list of duties the survey and demarcation of the unsettled boundary lines between the States and Territories and bordering nations.

This department is at present very inconvenpently separated and located, and should be appropriately and permanently provided for. The Patent Office building the General Land Office a portion of the Treasury building, and the Pension Office a portion of "Winder's building," now the property of the government, whilst the Indian Office is located in premises not fire-proof, and rented of their private owners.

(To be continued.)

LAWS ENACTED BY THE LEGISLATURE DURING ITS SESSION AND PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

An act providing for a national Fair.

Whereas it is deemed expedient, for the encouragement of Agriculture and other useful arts, that a National Fair be held in the government square in the city of Monrovia, in the month of December 1857, (second Monday,) Therefore,—

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,—

Sec. 1. That there shall be a National Fair held in the public square of the city of Monrovia commencing on the the fourteenth day of the month of December, 1857.

Sec. 2. That any article or articles of Agriculture, Manufacture, or Art, showing forth the skill, industry and ingenuity of the citizens of this Republic, or the aborigines of the country, any animal or animals raised, may be exhibited and sold at said national fair.

Sec. 3. The President of this Republic shall appoint a committee of five men, to be called a Committee of Inspection, whose duty it shall be to judge of the relative values of articles of the same kind; as the best made sugar, syrup, or molasses, also the best cleansed coffee, or any other article of agriculture and manufacture, extending the same principle of examination to articles of wood, stone, &c, &c, also to cattle, swine, sheep, goats, poultry, &c, judging the order, quality, size, &c, of said animals. The said Committee may also inspect single articles, as machinery furniture, &c. setting forth extraordinary skill and craft in workmanship, as the case may be; and upon the report of said committee, the President of this Republic shall award *premiums* as follows:

To the producer of the best article of Cotton, not less than ten pounds, raised by a Liberian, ten dollars.	$	10,00
To the producer of the best Syrup, not less than twenty gallons, seven dollars,	"	7,00
To the producer of the best molasses, not less than twenty gallons two dollars,	$	2,00
Sugar not less than one hundred pounds, ten dollars,	"	10,00
Greatest quantity of coffee, not less than fifty pounds, ten dollars,	"	10,00
To the producer of the best Ginger, not less than fifty pounds, five dollars,	"	5,00
Arrowroot not less than twenty five pounds, three dollars,	"	3,00
Yoke of Oxen, ten dollars,	"	10,00
Ox or Bull, five dollars,	"	5,00
Cow five dollars,	"	5,00
Sheep, three dollars,	"	3,00
Hog, three dollars,	"	3,00
Goat, three dollars,	"	3,00
Pair of Turkeys, three dollars,	"	3,00
Fowls, one dollar,	"	1,00
Sample of Butter, not less than two pounds, two dollars,	"	2,00
Piece of Ham cured in Liberia, five dollars,	"	5,00
Beef cured in Liberia, not less than six pounds three dollars,	"	3,00
Plough five dollars,	"	5,00
Boots, three dollar,		3,00
Shoes, of leather made in Liberia, two dollars and a half,	"	2,50
Palm oil, not less than five gallons, five dollars,	"	5,00
Cocoa, not less than five pounds, five dollars,	"	5,00
Hat, three dollars,	"	3.00
Piece of Cloth, ten dollars,	"	10,00
Country Cloth two dollars and a half,	"	2,50
To the producer of the best Side of Leather ten dollars,	"	10,00
Bricks, specimens of not less than one thousand, twenty five dollars,	"	25,00
Six specimens of Chairs of the smallest furniture, ten dollars,	"	10,00
Cleaned Coffee, not less than twenty five pounds, ten dollars,	"	10,0
Row-boat, made in Liberia by a Liberian ten dollars,	"	10,00
Pair of Oars, five dollars,	"	5,00
Sample of Plank, two dollars and a half,	"	2,50
Shingles, not less than five hundred, five dollars and a half,	"	5,50
Hewn stone, five dollars,	"	5,00
Bowl, Tub, or Tray, one dollars,	"	1,00
Coat, five dollars.	"	5,00
Vest, of African cloth, two dollars,	"	2.00
Pants, two dollars,	"	2,00
Bill-hook, Axe, or Cutlass, of African iron, five dollars,	"	5,00
Trunk, of African wood and skin, five dollars,	"	5,00
Wheel-barrow, five dollars,	"	5.00
Waggon, ten dollars,	"	10,00
Iron pan, of African iron or native crokery, two dollars,	"	2.00
Nut oil, two dollars,	"	2,00
Bleached Palm oil, two dollars,	"	2,00
Rice, (cleaned,) two dollars,	"	2,00
Rice, (not cleaned,) two dollars,	"	2.00
Eddoes, two dollars and a half	"	2,50
Potatoes, two dollars and a half,	"	2,50
To the producer of the best Corn, two dollars,	"	2,00
Plantains, two dollers,	"	2.00
Bananas, two dollars,	"	2,00
Oranges, two dollars,	"	2,00
Machinery of all kinds subject to inspection, from one dollar and a half to twenty dollars,	"	1,50-20,00
The producer of the best knitting, two dollars,	"	2.00
Needlework, two dollars,	"	2,00
Bonnet, three dollars,	"	3,00
Cap, one dollar,	"	1,00
Tin ware, two dollars,	"	2,00
Barrel, five dollars,	"	5.00
Bedstead, five dollars,	"	5,00
Made Table, five dollars,	"	5,00

Sec: 4th. That the government schooner Lark, or any other vessel in government service, shall be ordered to convey all such persons residing within this Republic, with their products to the place of exhibition, as may wish to attend the same, for the purpose of making exhibition of their several products; and shall convey them home after the fair shall have closed.

Sec: 5th. It is further enacted, that said Fair shall be allowed to last one week, if necessary; and that the President be and he is hereby authorized and requested to draw out of the public treasury the sum of five hundred dollars out of any money not otherwise appropriated to carry out the spirit of this Resolution.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho. Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.
Pres: Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved February 7th, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

An act providing for the relief of the State of Maryland in Liberia.

Whereas the cause of Truth, Humanity and Religion, requires the extension and perpetuity of the Christian Settlements that have under direction of Divine Providence been formed on the Western Coast of Africa, which settlements we believe are designed by Heaven to be the honored instruments of effecting the evangelization, and civilization of this benighted Continent. And whereas our sister state Maryland in Liberia is in a most perilous condition in consequence of the sad realities of an unsuccessful warfare against fearful odds! Their small number has been greatly reduced, their means of defense are very limited and their ordinary supplies cut off to a great extent, and their savage foes by late disasters attending the Americo Liberian arms are greatly emboldened, and with their overwhelming numbers may fall upon that infant State and, destroy it. And as the people of the state of Maryland in their extremity has appealed to the Republic of Liberia; for assistance; Therefore,—

In the name of humanity, of Religion, and of our God, though embarrassed by recent difficulties ourselves, we feel willing to extend the helping hand, and rely upon Jehovah, and the friends of humanity to sustain us in our feeble efforts to avert the blow aimed to destroy our sister State; therefore,—

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,—

Sec: 1st. That the President be, and he is hereby authorized and requested for the relief of the State of Maryland in Liberia, to adopt measures for the formation of an allied military force offensive and defensive, of volunteers in this Republic to assist the State of Maryland in Liberia to settle the difficulties subsisting between that State and those of the aboriginal inhabitants who are hostile within its jurisdiction The officers of said Volunteer Army shall be approved of and commissioned by the President, and shall be governed by the militia laws and Regulations of the Republic of Liberia. Each volunteer of said military corps, shall be also entitled to two months payment in advance and a premium of one town lot and one hundred acres of farm land, and shall be required to continue until the cessation of hostilities.

Sec: 2nd. It is also Resolved that the President is further authorized and directed to assume the expenses and payment of the Forces provided for by the 1st Section of this Resolution, and to endorse for the State of Maryland in Liberia, or borrow on the credit of this Government any amount of money, not exceeding ten thousand dollars for the safety and security of Maryland in Liberia, and to inform the Government of the State of Maryland in Liberia, that the Republic of Liberia has tendered the aid required by that Government by means of money borrowed by the Republic of Liberia for the specific purpose, in good faith, in behalf of the State of Maryland in Liberia, and requires, the government of the State of Maryland in Liberia to re-imburse the government of the Republic of Liberia for all expenditure incurred by the Republic for the relief of the State of Maryland in Liberia.

Sec: 3rd. It is Resolved, That the President is further authorized and directed to forward to the State of Maryland in Liberia in addition to the outfit of military equipments and munitions of war furnished the allied forces of this Government for the State of Maryland in Liberia, the following muntions of war viz:—

200 Round Shot.
200 Pounds of Buck Shot,
10 Barrels of Powder,
500 lbs Lead,
75 Muskets.

Sec: 4th. That in order to render efficient aid and assistance to the State of Maryland in Liberia and to continue the friendly feelings that exist bewteen the two nations, a Minister be delegated from this Government to the State of Maryland in Liberia with full instructions from the President.

Sec: 5th. That the President is authorized and requested to establish Postal arrangements between the two Governments to continue during the continuance of hostilities; and to employ an armed vessel of this Government as far as circumstances will admit, to assist and strengthen the State of Maryland in Liberia.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. P YATES, Pres Senate
V. P. R. L.
Approved January 24th, 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

A supplementary act, to an act, entitled an act concerning elections to punish the offenders and prevent frauds and foreign interference in elections.

Whereas the present statute law on elections, now in force, is insufficient to prevent a system of foreign intermeddling; and whereas, if it be not timely checked, the end sought by holding elections, will be irretrivably lost to all Liberians, therefore,—

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

Sect: 6th That any and all foreigners who are, or may be within, about the shores or within the boundaries of this Republic, shall not intermeddle with Liberian elections, by the use of money, or by the use of any consideration whatever, which can be estimated or valued; such as provisions, wages, employment, credits, or threats of dismission from service, or menaces to with-hold any consideration, which would lead the employee to renounce his independence and the like.

Sect: 7th It is further enacted, That neither foreigner, nor any other, putting himself in a foreigner's place, shall be guilty of any of the offences contained in the 6th Sec: without incurring the following penalties. For the first offense, he, she or they, singly, shall forfeit and pay not less than $200,00 and for every succeeding offense the sum of $200, 00 shall be added.

Sect: 8th, It is further enacted, That any offences of the kind having been determined against the offenders, and verdict and judgment having been rendered, in any and every case against him her or them, the proceeds of executions collected by the Sheriff, shall be deposited in the Treasury of the county where the offense shall have been tried, and the Sheriff shall take the Treasurer's receipt for the same.

Sect: 9th, It is further enacted, that the Sheriff shall obtain 5 per centum for executing on the judgment of the court and paying the money to the Treasurer.

Sect: 10th, The Treasurer shall give one half of the election penalties to the informant or informants, being certified such by the signature of the judge, which certificate being endorsed by the informant or informants, name, shall be held by the Treasurer, as his voucher; all costs having been paid before any division shall take place, and receipts held for them by the Treasurer.

Sec: 11. It is further enacted, that the treasurer of the County in which the election penalties shall have been determined,—execution having been issued on judgment, and money having been deposited—shall pay out by order of the President, the other half of the money or moneys mentioned in the building a poor house in the largest incorporated city of the County.

Sect: 12th, The President is hereby authorized and requested to draw from the Treasury the aforementioned amount for the above mentioned purpose.

Sect: 13th, All laws ordinances and regulations, repugnant to this Act shall be, and they are hereby repealed.

M. A. RAND
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
BEVERLY PAGE YATES
Pres: Senate, V. P. R. L.
Approved January 27th, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON.

An act regulating the intercourse of foreigners, and limiting certain officers.

It is enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled,

sec. 1st, That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be unlawful for any foreigner or foreigners to sell, or barter any goods, merchandize, or vendible property, or transact any commercial business in any port of the Republic of Liberia except by the intervention of a Liberian broker or commission merchant; or unless such rights and privileges are granted to them by treaty stipulations.

Sec, 2d, It is further Enacted, that if any foreigner or foreigners be found guilty of violating the provisions of this act, he or they shall, on conviction before the Court of Pleas and quarter session, be fined in any sum.—not less than five hundred dollars, nor more than one thousand dollars for the first offense; And for the second,—not more than two thousand dollars, nor less than one thousand dollars at the discretion of the Court. And in default of payment of such fine, with all costs and charges, he or they shall be imprisoned for a period, not to exceed eighteen calendar months, or until such fine, with all costs and charges shall have been paid.

Sec, 3d, It is further Enacted, that should any citizen or citizens of this Republic be found guilty of contravening the provisions of the first section of this act, by pretending that he, or they are acting as broker, agent, or commission merchant; and thereby cause the spirit and intent of this act to be ineffectual, he or they, thus fraudulently acting, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor,—and on conviction before any court competent to try the same, be fine in any sum not less than one hundred, nor more than five hundred dollars at the discretion of the Court. And further, shall be liable to imprisonment for any term not exceeding six calendar months;—nevertheless, nothing in this section shall be so construed as to interfere with the rights and privileges of a lawful commission merchant, agent or broker.

Sec, 4th, It is further Enacted, that it shall be unlawful for the Secretary of the Treasury, Collector of Customs, Treasurer and Sub-Treasurers, or any other officer engaged in the Revenue service, to act as agent or commission merchant, for any citizen, or other person within this Republic, during the term for which he or they shall have been commissioned, and any officer as above mentioned who shall violate the provisions of this section, on representation made to the Executive shall be dismissed from office.—and further; shall be find in any sum not less than one hundred dollars.—nor more than five hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court having jurisdiction of the same—and that all laws or parts of laws conflicting with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep. R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate V. P. R. L.
Approved February 7th 1857,
STEPHEN A. BENSON

A Resolution for the compensation of J. Roberts, Charge des Affaires to his Imperial Majesty's Government the Emperor

FRANCE.

Whereas; necessity demanded the appointment of the Honble: Joseph *J.* Roberts as Charge des Affaires to His Imperial Majesty's Government the Emperor of France, and that there has been no appropriation made by Law to meet the expenses of said appointment,—therefore,

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled.

That the President is here by authorized and requested to reimburse the Honble: Joseph J. Roberts "Charge des Affaires accredited near His Imperial Majesty's Government," the amount of the expenses incurred, as stated in his report—while attending to the affairs of this Government in Europe; and that he also pay to the Honble: Joseph, J. Roberts the sum of Five hundred dollars, to cover expenses that may have been incurred, while detained in London one month on account of this Government, for which no charge is made in his report, said amount to be paid out of any moneys in the Public Treasury.

M. A. RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. *P.* YATES.
Pres. Senate V. P R. L.
Approved January 31st, 1857.
STEPHEN A. BENSON

AN ACT PROVIDING FOR THE RELIEF OF MRS: MARY CRAYTON.

Whereas Mrs Mary Crayton, formerly Mary Young petitions the Legislature to make some provision for her and children on account of one hundred and thirty dollars due her former husband G. W. Young by the Mississippi State Colonization Society since the year 1839 and 1840 for services rendered in Greenville Sinoe County for the Colonization agents then acting Joseph Tinley and James Brown, who employed the said G. W. Young to the amount of $130,00 which amount was never paid: and whereas the said G. W. Young died and left three children without the adequate means of support: and whereas the land and property of said Mississippi State Colonization Society have fallen to this government, therefore,

It is Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled

That from and after the passage of this Resolution, the *President* be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to pay to the aforesaid Mary Crayton for herself, and three children, the amount of one hundred and thirty dollars in land at the lawful price of public land in this Republic.

M. *A.* RAND
Speaker Ho: Rep: R. L.
B. *P.* YATES.
Pres. Senate V, *P.* R, L,
Approved Febry 4th 1857
STEPHEN *A.* BENSON

RESOLUTION TO REIMBURSE EDWARD J. ROYE.

Whereas Edward J. Roye has petitioned the Legislature to refund him one hundred dollars, paid to the High Sheriff of Messurado County—as one of the bondsmen with G. R. Ellis, *A.* Blackledge, *Robert* McMurtry and others; he the said *Edward J. Roye.* having paid his portion of said bond, one hundred dollars, before the President of the *Republic* of Liberia remitted the fines laying against the persons for whom the bond was given, which persons were fined for certain election penalties connected with the election of 1855; the *President* having no authority to draw from the *Public* Treasury without the advice and consent of the Legislature, and noother bondsman having paid except the said *E. J. Roye*, which makes the penalty fall upon one man, only, which was not the design of the Court or the *Executive*; therefore.—

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Republic of Liberia in Legislature assembled—

That His Excellency the President of the Republic of Liberia be, and he is hereby authorized and requested to refund Edward J. Roye one hundred dollars out of any money in the public treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the one hundred dollars paid by the said E. J. Roye to the High Sheriff of Messurado county for fines.

M. *A.* RAND.
Speaker Ho: Rep. R. L.
B. P. YATES.
Pres. Senate V. *P.* R. L.
Approved January 24th 1857,
STEPHEN A. PENSON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

TWENTY volunteers to enlist as settlers at CAREYSBURG, the new Interior settlement, in order to carry out the provisions of the late Act of the Legislature None need apply but men of strict *temperate* and other moral habits recommended by some reliable citizen of the Republic. Terms may be known by a perusal of the Act, and by application in writing or in person to either of the subscribers.

Careysburg 7 } JOHN SEYS.
February 16, 185 } Special *Act A.* C. S.
SAUNDERS *A.* CAMPION.
Superintendent.—

FOR PRESIDENT
STEPHEN ALLEN BENSON.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
BEVERLY PAGE YATES.

Proceedings of the National True LIBERIAN CONVENTION,

HELD IN THE COURT HOUSE MONROVIA

FEBY. 6TH, 1857.

At half past 7 P. M., the Convention was called to order; and the preliminary organization of the meeting entered into. Hon. James B. Mc Gill was invited to the Chair and J. H. Paxton, esq., appointed Secretary. The Chairman on taking his seat spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen I presume there are none present but what know the object of this meeting, and are prepared to act accordingly. I feel grateful for the confidence of the gentlemen in this marked expression of respect in calling me to the Chair Gentlemen as I view the present crisis as interesting and critical as at any period of our history. The present preliminary organization of the Convention will no doubt be superseded by a regular systematic organization, after the Committee on organization shall have reported.

The time has arrived for our exertions in another political campaign: my zeal is unabated, and I feel proud to speak in the defense of those principles of political policy that have proudly brought the country through so many seasons of trial; and which I hope will long continue her bulwark in the hands of sober and discreet rulers. such as those whom I am led to believe will be chosen by this Convention for the election in May ensuing.

President Benson is a man of sterling worth (as well as Vice President Yates,) and who I feel from the evidence he has given of his ability to manage and order the affairs of the government, has demanded our influence and suffrages. I am highly gratified with the privilege of speaking so flatteringly of gentlemen, whom the country know well as men of integrity, and in whom the people can safely confide their liberties, being assured that no circumstance will allure them to compromise their own honor, much less the honor of their County."

On motion a Committee was requested to be appointed by the Chairman, of three members from each settlement, to report officers for a permanent organization of the Convention and to make a selection of a gentleman for the office of President of the Republic, and one for Vice *President*—for the approval of the Convention, to be the candidates for the biennial election in May ensuing and to ascertain the validity of the credentials of the members. The motion being unanimously carried after some remarkes pertinent to the question by *Thomas Travis*, esq., the Chairman named the Committee as follows;—

F. Richardson J. S. Calvin. G. W. Flood.	Millsburg.
Thomas Travis, esq. Charles Carter, Henry Rix.	Caldwell.
S. Moton. E. Grayham, J. Roots.	Virginia.
Hon. J. H. Chavers. H. W. Dennis, esq., Lieut. Reed Cooper.	Monrovia.

The Committee then retired to act upon the duties assigned them.

On motion the Convention take recess for half hour.

The time having expired the Convention was called to order.

After some appropriate remarks by several gentlemen, the Committee announced their preparation to report; whereupon the following resolution was offered;

RESOLVED. That the Committee appointed by your honor the Chairman of the Convention to take into consideration the selection of two persons as Candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the Republic, for the ensuing biennial election, beg leave to present to the Convention the following Gentlemen. For President, His Excellency STEPHEN A. BENSON—for Vice Preisdent His Hon. BEVERLY P. YATES. The Committee further beg to announce the members properly accredited—and Hon. J. B. McGill President of the Convention and J.H. Paxton Secretary.

The Convention then balloted for the gentlemen who were named in the Committees report, and the tellers announced their election unanimous.

On motion that a Committee be appointed from each Settlement by the Convention, to be charged with the duty of waiting on His Excelency President Benson, and inform him of his nomination to the Presidency by the True Liberian Convention, and of the undiminished confidence they still maintain in his ability to govern to the best interest of the people also to inform Vice President Yates of his nomination to the Vice *Presidency*; and of the great esteem entertained, for his eminent services in the field and his degnified demeanor, in civil life.

H. W. Dennis esq., Thomas Travis esq., C. Capeheart and T. Richardson, were appointed as that Committee.

After the expiration of an hour or more, the Committee returned and reported.—

That they had waited on his Excellency President Benson, and informed him of his nomination by the True Liberian Convention for the Presidency of this Republic at the ensuing election; he kindly reciprocated their good feeling, and stated that he felt highly gratified at the honor conferred upon him while he was truly sensible of the gratitude due his fellow citizens for so signal manifestation of their approbation of his past political career. He could but reassure them, that his purpose, as formerly avowed, was a faithful adherence to the Constitution—the encouragement of every branch of industry—a zealous effort to forward the national greatness of the Country, by education, agriculture, commerce and mechanism, and such other principles as will arise in order to ensue the Healthy and onward progress of the Government.

The Committee having waited on His Hon. Beverly *P.* Yates, and informed him also of his nomination to the Vice *Presidency* at the coming election in May by the True Liberian Convention.

He cordially desired them to accept his many thanks, in the name of the Convention for the confidential respect entertained of him, in holding his name and character in such high public repute. The tenets of the Convention, were in perfect consonace with his feelings and views of the political policy of the Country and the permanent existence of its institutions i. e, to be ever consulting such principles of governmental policy as would enhance the public weal, and doing what is rightly conceived to be just.

On motion of Lieut. *R.* Cooper, the responses of the gentlemen named were unanimously received.

By vote of the Convention, its doings were ordered to be published.

After thanks to the President of the Convention and other officers. The Convention adjourned.

JAMES B. MCGILL, *Chairman*
JOHN H *PAXTON*, *Secretary*

LIBERIA HERALD.
MONROVIA WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 4 1857

THE LEGISLATUIE OF THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

The Legislature of this Republic closed its session which commenced on the first of Dec., on the evening of the 7th inst, 10 P. M. Though a session of more than two months and one two at which matters of great importance were considered and discussed, yet we have never seen more harmony and good feeling manifested on such an occasion than were by that august body during its entire session.

As is reasonable to suppose, there was a difference of opinion among the members on some matters, nor are all their acts unexceptionably to the public; yet as a whole considering the amount of business they dispatched, and taking other circumstances under consideration, every reasonable man must confess that they have acquitted themselves equal to public expectation, and consequently, are entitled to their due meed of praise They gave a very favorable consideration to all the subjects to which their attention was invited in the President's Message.

Before dismussing this subject it may not be amiss for us to remark, that the fact must now be apparent, to every reflecting Liberian, that the magnitude of the business that will claim the attention and action of the successive Legislative bodies of this Republic, will be in proportion to our national age and growth. We should expect its business to grow into increasing importance and as a consequence, will require the most competent men Liberia can produce to honorably and adequately discharge her legislative work so that no obstruction be placed in the way of her future growth, and in order that her reputation be preserved untarnished. Infant Republic as ours is, we have nothing to rely upon for a respectable national existence, but the scrupulously maintaining of an untarnished national reputation; this under Divine direction will be to us a fortress and high tower. The scrupulously persevering in this cause by the enactment of just, liberal laws, and their prompt enforcement awarding equal justice to all and by the calculation of virtue, we shall go on and prosper under the benign smiles of heaven, until we shall attain to the zenith of our national glory.

THE INTERDICT ON THE BLUE BARREE AND BOOTAW COAST.

We inadvertently remarked in our last issue of the Herald, that the aboriginal tribes in Sinoe County still assumed a hostile position toward our settlements in that County, of which nothing would so effectually cure them, as the continuation of the interdict. But from interviews we have subsequently had with inhabitants of that County, as well as with persons who have very recently visited our settlements there. We are happy to say that we have learned that there is no foundation for the charge against those tribes of hostile manifestations towards our settlements; and we take pleasure in correcting that error,—their only delinquency as we learn, and which has caused a continuation of the interdict, is their not having as yet complied with some of the stipulations of indemnification to our government. In fact, the chastisement so reluctantly inflicted on those tribes by our government has been so salutary, as that it is unreasonable, and one must be very much unacquainted with the character of the native Africans on our coast, to suppose that they would so soon prove reckless to their own interest. We earnestly hope that matters in that County—both with respect to the American Liberians and the aborigines will soon assume their wonted uniform course, and that peace and prosperity will permanently abide in that interesting County.

THE LIBERIA HERALD. We beg to call the attention of the citizens to the fact, that the Legislature during its Session made no provision for the continuance of the Herald;—therefore it becomes us to give timely information that those who may desire its continued publication, may be able to contribute to its interest. *A newspaper* is a vehicle held in high repute in every intelligent community;—and we fully believe that there is patriotism enough in Liberia to continue the Hearld if the matter is made known; and we doubt not but what our friends abroad would rather contribute something towards the support of the Herald than to have it discontinued. It is the only periodical in the State,—the only nucleus through which our existence as a civilized and christian people, desiring to be enlightened is known. We trust our appeal will meet with the sympathetic consideration of the friends of the Herald in general.

EMBARKATION OF TROOPS FOR CAPE PALMAS.

On the morning of February 11 at 9 A., M., the Johnson Guards and a detachment of the Militia of Montserrado County under the Command of J. J Roberts late President of this Republic, embarked in the American Ship M. C. Stevens, W. B. Daniels master for Harper in the State of Maryland in Liberia for the purpose of assisting the Infant Colony in its present critical position. We trust that victory will crown their exertions—that tranquility will ere long be restored, and that arrangements will be made so as to terminate the war that has recently ruined, not only many citizens, but materially injured the prospects of that young State. The alacrity demonstrated by Liberia's sons on this occasion fully proves their sympathy for their fellow men—how can it be otherwise? are we not brethren?

We learn that the former Governor of the prementioned Colony, Dr James Hall accompanied the expedition and showed an interest well worthy of a christian,

AN EXTRAORDINARY QUICK PASSAGE.—The brig Tweedside of London, W. Pannell master, arrived at this port the 17th inst; having left London the 27th of last month. Extraordinary circumstances took place after the arrival of the said brig which have placed the character of her master in no very favorable light, however we trust that after due investigation of the said circumstances, the government will be fully satisfied

THE MARY CAROLINE STEVENS. This splendid vessel, the product of the benificence of the late John Stevens Esqr, of Talbot County Maryland U. S. A arrived in our harbour on the 24th ult with 290 immigrants. Dr. James Hall (formerly Gov. of Cape Palmas Colony) and daughter came passengers in her. We learn that a number of the immigrants were landed at Roberts Port Grand Cape Mount, at which place the vessel stopped before reaching this port; up to the present date there have been but little complaint among the immigrants of sickness. Those who have been sent to Careysburg, (the interior settlement) under the supervision of the Rev. John Seys have had no symptoms of fever whatever. In our next issue we shall be more able to furnish our readers with information as to the salubrity of the locality.

MARINE LIST, PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

Feby. 6. American Brig Calvert. G. Willar master from for Bassa.
" 10. French Brig Anaris, Handibert, master ter, from Havre.
" 12. British Cutter Victoria & Albert, E. Hannah master, from Windward.
" " American Schr. Fawn, W. B. Leary master. from New Cess.
" 13. British Brig Lively, *R.* Pattullo master, from London.

LOST. A patent safe key, any one finding the same, and will bring or forward it to the undersign shall be liberally rewarded.

J. K. GAMMON.

Feby 16 1857.

WHIG NOMINATION.
FOR PRESIDENT
STEPHEN ALLEN BENSON.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN NOSTEDLER LEWIS

POET'S DEPARTMENT.

ENGLISH LIBERTY.

We love
Th e king who loves the law, respects his bounds
And reigns content within them; him we serve
Freely, and with delight, who leaves us free:
But recollecting still that he is man,
We trust him not too far. King though he be,
And king in England too, he may be weak,
And vain enough to be ambitious still;
May exercise amiss his proper powers,
Or covet more than freemen choose to grant:
Beyond that mark is treason. He is ours
To administer, to guard, to adorn the state,
But not to wrap or change it. We are his
To serve him nobly in the common cause,
True to the death, but not to be his slaves.
Mark now the difference, ye that boast your love
Of kings, between your loyalty and ours!
We love the man, the paltry pageant you;
We the chief patron of the commonwealth,
You the regardless author of its woes;
We, for the sake of liberty, a king,
You chains and bondage for a tyrant's sake:
Our love is principle, and has its root
In reason—is judicious, manly, free:
Yours, a blind instinct, crouches to the rod,
And licks the foot that treads it in the dust.
Were kingship as true treasure as it seems,
Sterling, and worthy of a wise man's wish,
I would not be a king to be beloved
Causeless, and daubed with undiscerning praise,
Where love is mere attachment to the throne,
Not to the man who fills it as he ought.
'Tis liberty alone that gives the flower
Of fleeting life its lustre and perfume;
And we are weeds without it. All constraint,
Except what wisdom lays on evil men,
Is evil; hurts the faculties, impedes
Their progress in the road of science, blinds
The eyesight of discovery, and begets
In those that suffer it a sordid mind,
Bestial, a meagre intellect, unfit
To be the tenant of man's noble form.
Thee therefore still, blameworthy as thou art,
With all thy loss of empire, and though squezed
By public exigence till annual food
Fails for the craving hunger of the state,
Thee I account still happy, and the chief
Among the nations, seeing thou art free.
My native nook of earth! thy clime is rude,
Replete with vapours, and disposes much
All hearts to sadness, and none more than mine:
Thine unadulterate manners are less soft
And plausible than social life requires;
And thou hast need of discipline and art
To give thee what politer France receives
From nature's bounty—that humane address
And sweetness, without which no pleasure is
In converse, either starved by cold reserve,
Or flushed with fierce dispute, a senseless brawl:
Yet, being free, I love thee: for the sake
Of that one feature can be well content,
Disgraced as thou hast been, poor as thou art,
To seek no sublunary rest beside.
But once enslaved, farewell! I could endure
Chains nowhere patiently; and chains at home,
Where I am free by birthright, not at all.

SCOTT.

SLAVE-TRADE OPERATIONS.

From the Sierra-Leone New Era for January.

At Sierra Leone there are Mixed Courts of Justice for the adjudication of suspected vessels bearing the flags of nations who have entered into treaties with Great Britain for the suppression of the slave-trade, and a Vice Admiralty Court for the adjudication of such vessels as are without evidence of nationality. In the Mixed Courts no case had been adjudicated upon during the year 1855, with the exception of one vessel, which was liberated. In the Vice-Admiralty Court, a prize to the "Ferret," taken in the Rio Pongus, fully equipped for the slave trade, was condemned and broken up, besides several native canoes with slaves on board, captured in their transit from the Sherbro to the Susu country. "The total number of cases prosecuted before the Mixed Commissions since their establishment at Sierra Leone in June 1819 up to the end of December 1855, is 531, whereof 503 were cases of condemnation." In the same period there have been emancipated by these Mixed Courts 64,615 slaves, of whom 56,95 have been registered at Sierra Leone. During the year 1855 no slaves were emancipated or registered. We should, however, err very much in judgment if we therefore concluded that the action of the slave trade had ceased on this portion of the coast, and that there are no slave ships engaged in bearing their human freightage across the wide Atlantic, either to die on the passage or live as slaves. The slave ships have been numerous, but they have escaped our cruisers, not from want of vigilance, but from their numerical inadequacy to the *surveillance* of so extensive a coast. The fact is undoubted, that, in consequence of the reduced strength of the British squadron, the exportation of slaves during the year 1854 was greatly increased. We fear that the slave dealers have not been less successful in the year 1855; and we think that this is capable of demonstration. Cuba is, at the present moment, the only certain market for African slaves tran-shipped across the Atlantic. From whatever points along the extended coast of West Africa the lines of slave traffic may be drawn, they all converge to Cuba as a common centre. If, then, we are enabled to show that there has been large arrivals of slaves in Cuba, there must have been corresponding transhipments from the African coast, although they escaped, a very few instances excepted, the vigilance of our cruisers. That there has been such an increase of slaves in the island of Cuba cannot be disputed. According to official statistics, the number of slaves imported into that island during the year 1854 amounted, at the lowest computation, to 7673; and if the usual addition of one third be made for unreported landings, the total estimate for that year will be 10,239: a number not indeed so large as that of 1853, but larger than the number of those imported in any one of the eleven years immediately preceding the year 1853, and exceeding the average of importations during the last fifteen years by 4034. The year 1855 appears, from the despatches of our agents, to have been of similar activity. We find, indeed, a statement from Her Majesty's Acting Commissary Judge at the Havana, dated Jan. 14, 1856, to the effect, that, during the year 1855, 4806 Bozals were got on shore at various places, of which 125 were captured, making, with an addition of one third for the unreported, a total of 6408 introduced during the preceding twelve months. We fear that the above sum must be viewed as a very low computation. We are disposed to this conclusion from the increased facilities afforded to the slave dealers. It has been no longer necessary that the expeditions to the coast of Africa should proceed, as formerly, from Cuba. The required vessels have been found in the United States, "where the craft employed are to be met with, cheap and suitable, as well as their fittings and stores much more reasonable in price than in Cuba; added to which they are subjected to less observation, and run less risk of detection; the masters and crews being easily found to proceed under the direction of an agent or supercargo—usually experienced slave dealers—their cargoes being ready waiting their appearance at the given point of embarkation: they arrive there under the American flag, take on board their miserable cargo, and are off so very quickly from the coast that they would be found, like the "Grey Eagle," without papers of any kind, should there be evidence on board of their slaving character."

'Such slaves generally, however, escape capture on the coast of Africa, and they arrive at some place on that of Cuba, where advice is waiting them as to the point of landing their cargoes. The parties here who are interested in the mean time have made their arrangements, and the slaves are introduced safely and with impunity."*

On reading these extracts we cannot discern any grounds for concluding that the slave importations for 1855 have been less than those of the preceding year; but, on the contrary, much to sustain the probability of their having considerably increased. In fact, when we take into consideration the systematic organization which now prevails, the swift sailing and well found vessels employed, the experience of the crews, the connivance of the Spanish subordinates, the eagerness of Cuba for an increase of the labour element, and the extent of Cuban coast, affording, as it does, various points of landing from whence a selection may be made, it is impossible even to conjecture the actual amount of importation; nor is it at all beyond the range of probability that it may have doubled that of the preceding year. The Spanish authorities find it possible to adopt such measures as are affective to prevent the landing of slaves. "*All the slaves that are brought to the coast of Cuba continue to be landed.*" Such is the testimony of Mr. Consul General Crawford, under date October 3. 1855; and therefore, with facilities of obtaining negroes on the African coast through the weakness of our squadron, and of landing them on the Cuban coast, without hindrance or even difficulty, and with American vessels at their disposal to act as carriers, we may be assured that the slave dealers have not failed to prosecute their infamous vocation throughout the year 1855 with all activity. In fact so flagrant have these proceedings been, that they have been made the subject of special remonstrance to the Spanish Government through our Ambassador at the Court of Madrid, Lord Clarendon, in a despatch dated December 21 1855 citing the following facts as demonstrative of the unchecked importation of slaves into Cuba "namely, that the number of slaves employed upon the estates of Cuba have been kept up; that many new sugar plantations have been formed, and supplied with African labourers; and that, upon the whole, the boasted activity and vigilance of General Concha have failed remarkably in producing any beneficial effect toward the suppression of the slave trade."

The masses thus imported into Cuba have been deported from Africa, and the slave trade, at various points along the coast of that continent, must have been intensely active. True the slave vessels captured during the year 1855 have been few indeed. During the previous year—1854 there were captured and condemned no fewer than seven vessels engaged in the slave trade, six of them with slaves on board; but during the year 1855, besides the native canoes already mentioned, there have been captured one brig in the Rio *P*ongas, and a small cutter rigged vessels without name, flag, or papers, with a crew of five persons, and having ninety slaves on board, from the Congo bound to St. Thomas, destroyed by H. M. S. "*P*lumper" as unfit for a sea voyage. But that slave ships have been numerous on the coast may be collected from the despatches sf our agents. When Commodore Adams was cruising off the Bissagos or Bejuga islands, in the early part of 1855, it was reported to him that two *P*ortuguese vessels had succeeded in escaping with cargoes of slaves.

The Rio *P*ongas keeps up its reputation for the slave trade, and despatches from Sierra Leone bearing date January 12, 1855, state, that at that time a cargo of Africans was collected there ready for shipment, and only waiting for a vessel to convey them away. One of Her Majesty's cruisers was constantly stationed at that point of the coast, and of the nine vessels captured in 1854 and 1855, two had been in the Rio Pongas. No doubt an equally effective *surveillance* at other suspected points would have been followed by similar results. Towards the end of 1855, an American schooner, the "Alexander Mitchell," after calling at Monrovia with a cargo of American produce, is said to have shipped and carried off upwards of 309 negroes from between Cape Palmas and the Bights. Another schooner, from Havana, flying Spanish colours, Don Domingo Mustich, a well known slave dealer, master, had been seen in September 1855, off Sinou, a port of entry in the republic of Liberia, the master coming on shore and making inquiries after slaves. In the following November, a brigantine of suspicious appearance, her copper being painted white, her bulwarks black with a red streak, and having a greater number of hands than is usual, was seen of the Liberian coast. If we look into the Bights similar traces are apparent. On January 2d of the present year, Her Majesty's steamship "Hecate," being off Appii Vista, in the Bight of Benin, chased a suspicious vessel, which, not being able to escape, was run on shore, and totally destroyed. She was found fully equipped to receive slaves. A board had been nailed over that part of the stern on which the name is usually placed. On this being withdrawn, the vessel's name was apparent—the "Chatsworth," of New York Consul Campbell—Lagos—under date of February 1, 1856, reports the arrival of Don Domingo Mustich at Whydah, and the active renewal of the slave trade at that and the neighbouring ports, and of the three vessels forming his expedition having got away with a cargo of slaves. Two other vessels under the American flag were at that time hovering about the slave ports, preparing to take away slaves should the opportunity occur. Several slaves had effected their escape from the barracoons of various slave dealers, but on their flight to Lagos were unhappily intercepted by the natives and retained as slaves, or sold. Only twelve of the number having succeeded in reaching Lagos, were liberated by King Docomo, on the interposition of the consul: they were earning an honest livelihood. We regret to say that slaves are not wanting to furnish cargoes for the slave ships. During the course of 1855 the people of Ibadan invaded a country called Efon, near the Niger; and, after meeting with considerable resistance, succeeded in sweeping off the whole population of the district, to the number, it is said, of 10,000. They returned to Ibadan in September last, bringing with them a number of these unfortunate captives. Finding no purchaser for them in the Ijebu markets, the port of Lagos being now closed to all slave trading operations, they forwarded them to Whydah. One of our Missionaries, the Rev. J. A. Maser, journeying from Abbeokuta to Ibadan in April last, met some of these poor sufferers, slave boys of about the age of fourteen years, belonging to the Efon tribe, who were being driven down to the coast for sale. It is to be feared that in Mustich and his compeers they found ready purchasers, and that, like Dasalu, they have been shipped on board of the many slave ships which have been lurking about on that part of the coast.

We learn from Her Majesty's Consul at Fernando *P*o, that to the southward of Corisco the *P*ortuguese and Spaniards are prosecuting the trade in canoes and boats, the slaves being thus transferred, by small instalments, to Prince's and St. Thomas's islands, from which many of them are said to be transported to the Havana.

On the *P*ortuguese portion of the coast, looking further south, an American schooner carried off, in the end of March 1855 from a spot called Quicongo, in the neighbourhood of Black Point, 350 slaves, destined for Cuba. Such are the hopes entertained of an active revival of the slave trade on that part of the coast, that a notorious slave dealer, Francisco Jose de Rosa, had clandestinely left Rio de Janeiro for Loanda, by way of Mossamedas and Benguela. The Brazilian Government, convinced, from the known character of the man, that he had slave trading transactions in view, communicated this information to the British authorities, through our Ambassador at Lisbon.

We may not terminate, this review of slave trading operations on the coast of Africa without reference to certain proceedings in the Sherbro river. The Susu and Mandingo slave-dealers prosecute an active trade in the Sherbro and the adjacent districts, resorting thither in very considerable numbers, and establishing such a system of terrorism, that British subjects, trading in the same neighbourhoods, are afraid to have any communication with the British Consul, lest they should be suspected of giving him information as to what was going forward. Thus, in these waters, there is carried on a very active canoe-transport traffic, slaves continued to be transported almost daily from the Kittam, Gallinas, and Boom countries, to places north of the Sierra Leone colony. As might be expected, slave ships hover on this part of the coast, and, no doubt, occasionally succeed in shipping cargoes; but the greatest portion of the slaves are transported by canoes to the northward, where they can be shipped in more security. This traffic appears to be so much on the increase, that "whereas formerly the canoes engaged in it usually commenced to come into the southern waters about the end of March and the beginning of April, after the previous year's cargoes had been conveyed away, now, very considerable numbers are reported to be coming in before the old companies have left."** It would be a great misapprehension of the character of this trade to suppose that it is merely for domestic purposes. It is "as really and certainly for purposes of traffic and gain as the transoceanic trade, and in its results, equally calculated to chattelize man and to infringe every right of humanity."** We are glad to find that several of these canoes have been captured within the British waters—two canoes in December last, about two miles from the Banana islands, with eighty-six slaves on board; and three others on the 14th of January of the present year, in Sierra Leone river, about twenty miles from Freetown. No fewer than 119 persons, men, women, boys, and girls, were found packed together in the bottom of the canoes, as is always the case, in a very confined space, and enduring the torture of a constrained and painful position.

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It is evident that a very active trade is being prosecuted by the Swaheli and Arab subjects of the Imam of Muscat; that the Turkish branch on the north coast is in more than usual activity; and that the same may be affirmed of West African exportation. We are quite aware that the statements of the naval officers in command on the West-African coast are of an opposite character. Commodore Adams, under date of September 26th, 1855, reports that "what little traffic in slaves still continues to exist on this coast is chiefly carried on in American bottoms.' We fear that the American go-betweens find opportunity for much more than a "little traffic;" but the insufficiency of the blockading force accounts for the discrepency. All the squadrons for the suppression of the slave-trade were diminished on the commencement of the Russian war: the French one dwindled down to a very small number, and our own was greatly reduced. We are informed that they have been reinforced: we should be glad to know whether it be sufficiently so for the exigencies of Africa.

Is the blockading system to be abandoned or otherwise? Some, who unite with us in abhorence of the slave-trade, pronounce very confidently on the utter uselessness of such a mode of proceeding. The Anti-Slavery Report concludes this to be the case, from the feebleness of the results which have been produced, the number of vessels captured averaging not more than twenty a year. Now, before we pronounce on the abortiveness of the system, it would be prudent, in the first instance, to decide as to what we are justified in expecting from it. What was it intended to do? Let that point be first decided. It is not just to condemn an instrumentality because it has not answered extravagant expectations. We never dreamed that the squadron would be extirpative in its results, but we believed that, if duly sustained, it would so far repress the intensity of slave trade proceedings, as to afford opportunity for the really curative agencies to come into action. What are these? Some would reply, Legitimate commerce.

* Her Majesty's Acting Commissary Judge at Havana to the Earl of Clarendon Jan. 14, 1856.

** Mr, Consul Hanson to the Earl of Clarendon Oct, 1, 1855.

To be continued